

## Loving 1641

Chapter 1641. Cool Night (2)

When Wang Chun left, it was already 10:30p.m.

The night was beautiful. The silver light scattered all over the ground, and the dry ground looked as if it was covered with a layer of silver.

After taking a shower, the couple was not in a hurry to rest. They sat leisurely on the rooftop, admiring the moon, and made a pot of cooling flower tea.

Not long after Dongfang Liuyun sat down, Qi Lei's footsteps could be heard behind her. There was a strange smell in the air. She quickly turned her head and saw Qi Lei holding a small transparent bottle and coming to her side, he was holding a few cotton swabs in his hand.

"What's wrong?"

Dongfang Liuyun saw him stop beside her, and she immediately raised her eyebrows in surprise.

"Roll up your sleeve. Who's got such animosity for you that they can actually scratch up such a bloody mark?"

As Qi Lei spoke, his gaze stopped on her left arm.

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised. She subconsciously rolled up her left sleeve—

There was indeed a five-finger scratch mark left there. It was the scratch by Jin Sheng, it was burning and the bruise was quite obvious.

She frowned and sighed, "It's nothing. It's just a minor injury. I bumped into Jin Sheng after work. I had some grudges with him before, so he vented his anger on me."

However, as she spoke, she extended her arm.

Qi Lei squatted down and picked up her arm to look at it. His brows were furrowed. "Bear with it. Disinfect it first and apply some medicine."

"I know that Jin Sheng probably has a grudge against you. That night at the banquet, he was looking at you weirdly. Your grudge with him seems to run deep."

Qi Lei carefully dabbed some disinfectant on her wound to sterilize it.

The burning pain came, and Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly.

"Aren't you curious about the grudge between me and Jin Sheng?" Dongfang Liuyun looked at Qi Lei, who was focused on treating her wound, and asked thoughtfully.

Qi Lei paused when he heard this. He thought for a while before looking up at her and taking in her expression. A moment later, he retracted his gaze and continued what he was doing—

"I've said before that I don't care about your past. I've married you anyway. I might have cared in the past, but now, I don't. The most foolish I've done is I always used it to punish myself."

When Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised. She hesitated for a moment before suddenly smiling. "It's rare for you to have such an understanding. If you'd been more accepting earlier, you wouldn't have had such a hard time."

"That's because I met you guys a little too late," replied Qi Lei.

You guys?

Dongfang Liuyun carefully considered this phrase. After a while, she nodded. "I've heard about you and Mu Yuchen. Birds of a feather flock together. Actually, you're quite lucky."

“Do you think you’re not lucky?” Qi Lei suddenly asked.

“I’m not so lucky. I’ve given up more than others ever since I was young, so the results I want are naturally different. As a person, if you think about giving first, then think about having or receiving, you’ll feel much better. Many times, giving and receiving are actually proportional. I never blame the gods or accuse others. If I can’t achieve the results I want, it can only mean that I didn’t prepare enough and didn’t do well enough. It has nothing to do with luck. The so-called luck, in my opinion, is probably just some kind of fate.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was very calm. When she said this, the expression on her face also seemed a little quiet and distant.

“Let it be. We’re already here now, we just need to keep going.”

Qi Lei put away the disinfectant and carefully applied the medicine on her.

“As long as you’re by my side from now on, nothing else is that important. Who doesn’t have a past?” Qi Lei thought for a moment and added.

As she listened, she suddenly fell silent. She did not say anything and just quietly watched Qi Lei apply the medicine on her...

After cleaning up, Qi Lei sat down. The husband and wife sat side by side, and they did the same thing—

They put their hands behind their heads leisurely and calmly watched the deep night sky.

“Do you feel like the sky is actually quite far away from us right now? Standing below, you’re as tiny as a speck of dust?” Dongfang Liuyun looked at the full moon in front of her and suddenly said.

“Mmm, it does feel that way,” replied Qi Lei.

As Dongfang Liuyun listened, a faint ripple appeared on the corner of her mouth.

“It doesn’t matter that you’re tiny, what matters is that you care. You look at it and feel that you’re tiny, but looking at you and me, I don’t feel that tiny at all. Liuyun, do you think that we’re the people who humbly promised each other to the entire world?” Qi Lei asked, and the gaze he used to look at her suddenly became a little profound.

Dongfang Liuyun retracted her gaze and looked at him. She hesitated for a moment before replying softly, “I don’t know. A lifetime is a very long time, and it’s a process to verify too. Let’s just keep walking and see how it goes.”

She really could not tell. She just felt that if this continued, it should be pretty alright. She hoped that it would continue to be like this.

Hearing this, Qi Lei nodded happily. “Yes, I hope that we’ll continue to be like this.”

A smile suddenly appeared on Dongfang Liuyun’s face, “Don’t worry, we will. I’ve always known what I want, and I’ve always known my position and my bottom line. So, I’m not at a loss, and I won’t hesitate. Since I’ve chosen to marry you, of course, I’m going to grow old with you. If I didn’t make a principled mistake, I wouldn’t just toss you aside.”

“I’m actually worried that I’ll lose you.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Qi Lei glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. He took a cup of tea and took a sip leisurely.

“Are you not confident in yourself, or are you not confident in me?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“What do you think? Confidence is relative. Knowing how to give it to someone is an important knowledge.” Qi Lei’s lips curled into an evil smile. The look in her eyes was unfathomable.

“Also, it seems that I have more than one opponent. Missus Qi, if one day...” Qi Lei spoke calmly and Dongfang Liuyun listened to him.

However, Qi Lei suddenly stopped and did not continue. When Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at him, he only lowered his head and silently looked at the thing in his hand...

She waited for a long time, but Qi Lei did not make a sound. After a while, he put down his cup and stood up with some disinterest. He suddenly turned around and walked back into the house.

Chapter 1642. Cool Night (3)

Dongfang Liuyun was quiet for a long time before she took a deep breath. She also raised her head and drank up the tea in her cup before she left.

Qi Lei had already tidied up and laid down on the bed. When Dongfang Liuyun lifted the blanket and laid down, his eyes were closed as he laid quietly. When he heard movement from the side, he turned his body and hugged her gently.

"I won't give you the chance to regret, so there's no ifs."

With that, he tightened his arms and pulled her into his embrace.

She paused for a moment before wrapping her arms around him too. She said softly, "I'm the one who chose you. This time, I'm definitely sticking to it. Don't say you'll give up, just say you'll persevere, okay?"

"Okay," he replied and buried himself in her hair. "Rest early. I'll send you to work tomorrow."

"Okay." She smiled calmly and leaned against his chest...

After an unknown amount of time, she suddenly heard the sound of his breathing. She propped herself up to look. When she saw that he was sleeping peacefully, her heart relaxed slightly. Although she felt a little tired, it was difficult for her to fall asleep at this moment...

When she woke up the next day, Dongfang Liuyun had a pair of dark circles under her eyes. She looked a little exhausted and had to put on some makeup to barely cover it up.

“Do I need to ask for a day off for you? You don’t look very well.”

After breakfast, Qi Lei frowned as he looked at her and asked again.

Dongfang Liuyun had already walked out—

“There are too many things that I haven’t taken care of, if I asked for a day off now, I’d give Lin Yuanyuan the chance to catch me and I don’t want that, especially during this critical period.”

With that, her slender figure disappeared outside the door.

Qi Lei hesitated for a moment and could only follow after her.

...

After staying at home for a few days, Zhou Zimo finally felt that he had recovered some of his energy today.

Liang Jing had been staying at his place for the past few days. Since Zhou Zhenjun was not around and Zhou Zimo did not have a single servant at home, she was naturally worried. Hence, she would return his place after work every day.

Naturally, she did not forget about the company’s matters. Every day, the secretary would send the documents home.

In the morning, Zhou Zimo woke up early as usual. He coughed for a few days, but his voice was still hoarse.

Liang Jing had already prepared breakfast. After the mother and son had a simple breakfast, Liang Jing had to go to the hospital to work.

“Mother, I’ll send you over. I’m going to Su Chen’s place. It’s on the way anyway.” Zhou Zimo put down his bowl and said that.

Liang Jing turned to look at him, feeling a little surprised—

Her son had never taken the initiative to send her to work.

“Okay.” Liang Jing thought for a moment and answered quickly.

The car soon sped all the way to the hospital.

“Do you want to tell me something? You’ve been quite calm these past few days. Son, when did you become so well-behaved? When you came to the house before, you didn’t care about anything and didn’t see anyone all day long.” Liang Jing looked at Zhou Zimo meaningfully.

“Aren’t I sick right now?”

“You wouldn’t behave well even if you broke your leg! I think you have nowhere to go, right? Su Chen is married. Ah Chen is the father of a few children and has his own family. Do you really think that you can still mingle around like before? You’re the only one left now. You should feel quite lonely, right?” Liang Jing seemed to be able to see through Zhou Zimo’s thoughts with a single glance as she smiled and said.

Zhou Zimo glanced at her helplessly when he heard this and replied, “You seem to have quite a sharp eye. Look at me, where do you see the word ‘lonely’? Even if Su Chen and the others are married, we are still brothers after all. Whenever I make a call, they’d show up obediently.”

“I don’t want to fight with you. You know how it feels. It’s not up to me to say it.”

Liang Jing saw that his expression did not look too good, so she did not continue to explain.

“Your grandfather has been missing you recently. In a few days, when your body has fully recovered, go back to see him. Your father will be busy in recent times. You have to think about your own matters. You

don't want to be forced by us, but at least let us see some hope, right? The matter of a marriage is complicated, but it's actually not that complicated. Essentially it's just a couple trying to get along. That's how your father and I got along."

As Liang Jing said this, her gaze landed on Zhou Zimo.

"How many couples do you think are like you and father? Your relationship model is only suitable for you, not for me. That's the old way. Human beings have evolved for decades, do you think they have stayed in the same place?"

"You're full of theories. What's the new relationship model now? If you really knew of it, why don't I see my daughter-in-law anywhere?" Ah Chen is already the father of a few children. If you don't hurry up, you'll be far behind him. If all your theories are right, how many couples can there be in this world?" Liang Jing did not think much of it.

"In any case, I don't agree with your method." Zhou Zimo increased the speed of the car and said.

"Well you know quite a few girls, Zhang Yue, Miss Zhang, Miss Han, I think all of them are pretty good, and they like you very much too. Their looks and temper are also good. Why don't you like them? They're better than those female celebrities and actresses!"

Liang Jing felt a little sullen when she mentioned this. Over the years, she had liked many girls, but Zhou Zimo did not like them.

"I want to ask myself why I don't like them too. If I could force myself, I wouldn't have waited until now." Zhou Zimo thought for a moment, suddenly sighed, and replied in a low voice.

"But, you can't stay single forever, right? "You're going to be 34 soon. Time won't forgive you, son! It's time for you to seriously think about this matter. Life is only so short for a few decades. It will pass in the blink of an eye. Marriage has its beauty. At least when you're old, you can still have a partner. When something happens, the husband and wife can still discuss. No matter how bad it gets, that's still one more person to talk to. Why are you so stubborn?" Liang Jing said with disappointment.



“This isn’t stubbornness, mother. This is my attitude towards life. Your marriage with father was like a bet. It was like a child’s play! You should be glad that you met father who’s a good person. Otherwise, can you be sure that if it were a different person, you’d have a relationship like what you have with father right now?”

Zhou Zimo had his reasons, too.

Chapter 1643. From Behind (1)

After saying this, Liang Jing suddenly did not know how to continue.

After a moment of silence, she finally calmed down and frowned. “I can understand how you feel, but after so many years, you are no longer a child. At this age, many people may not be like you, still thinking about chasing after some love. I told you, did you really think that there was love between your father and me when we first started?”

Liang Jing usually did not voluntarily talk about her and Zhou Zhenjun, but seeing her son like this, she felt that there might be a need to talk about it.

“In those first few years when your father and I were just married, it was terrible. We were both in a period of adjustment, and it was so serious that we almost got a divorce.”

“My father’s job is just like that, and you’re a doctor, so you don’t spend much time together to begin with. Besides, my father doesn’t know how to maintain his relationships, it’s normal for you two to have problems.”

“See, you know that your father isn’t perfect, and neither are you. No one is perfect, so can’t you...”

“Let’s not talk about this for now. The hospital is just ahead. I’ll pull the car over, and you can get down by the roadside.”

“Zimo...”

The conversation ended on a bad note.

As she watched Zhou Zimo car drive away, Liang Jing's heart ached for no reason—

She wondered what was up with her child...

...

Half an hour later, at the Traffic Management Bureau, in Su Chen's office.

"Chief Su, Master Mo is here. He's heading up!" Secretary He said to Su Chen with a smile as he delivered the documents to him.

At this moment, Su Chen was reading through the documents. When he heard his words, he immediately raised his eyes. His black eyes were filled with surprise—

"Zimo? What is he doing here?"

"He must be here to catch up with you, Chief Su. I'll leave these documents here for now. They are to be sent out the day after tomorrow."

As Secretary He spoke, he also placed the documents in his hands in a corner of his desk. Then, he quickly went over to boil water and make tea for the two of them.

As expected, just as Secretary He finished brewing the tea, Zhou Zimo appeared at the door.

"Master Mo!"

When Secretary He left the office, he even greeted him respectfully. Zhou Zimo nodded with a smile and then turned around to close the door.

"Why are you here? I heard from Mother Zhou a few days ago that you weren't feeling very well. What happened?" Su Chen put away the pen in his hand and walked towards him as he asked.

“It’s just a small cold and fever. How big of a deal can it be? I’m almost better. Where’s Chen? Invite him out for lunch.”

Zhou Zimo’s voice was still hoarse. As he spoke, he coughed a few times, feeling a little uncomfortable. “I’ve been bored at home these few days. My mother has been nagging me about a daughter-in-law almost every day. I’m so tired listening to her.”

“Ah Chen is still in City B at the moment. I don’t think he’ll be back anytime soon. Besides, I’ve been very busy recently. Look at all the documents on my desk.”

Su Chen had been annoyed to death by the pressure from the higher-ups recently. The car accident had a huge impact. The only thing he could do was to handle it impartially. He was also prepared to be reprimanded by the higher-ups.

“Why is he in City B? Did he got visit Lingshi and Ah Mo?” Zhou Zimo asked.

Mu Lingshi, Ah Mo, and the others were all there, and Mu Yuchen seemed to miss them too.

“It’s probably about the project. I went to visit Ah Mo and the others. Oh right, how’s Uncle Zhou doing recently?”

Su Chen suddenly remembered the matter that Mu Yuchen had mentioned before. He could not help but squint at Zhou Zimo and ask tentatively.

“He’s been doing some military research recently, so he’s out so probably won’t be back for a long time. Since he’s not home, the pressure on me is much less now.”

Zhou Zimo did not hide the sense of relief he felt at the moment.

“It’ll get to you sooner or later! I’ve told you before that hiding like this isn’t a real solution. You have to find a way to solve it. I think Ah Chen’s suggestion is pretty good.”

Su Chen touched his chin and took a sip of his tea. He looked at Zhou Zimo with a meaningful gaze.

“It’s not bad, but not every woman can play the role of husband and wife together. If they don’t handle it well and break up, the consequences will be very serious. Especially my grandfather, he’s like your old man, these old guys are all smart.”

Zhou Zimo was extremely annoyed at the mention of this matter.

“I told you that you’re stupid, but you still won’t admit it? No matter how much of a fuss you make, at least the marriage certificate is real. Moreover, it won’t leave any traces of your transaction. Won’t that be a perfect way to smooth everything out? At worst, when the time comes, you can be a little more thick-skinned and say that it’s as simple as a husband and wife falling out.” Su Chen smiled.

“But where can I find a woman like that? At the very least, I have to find a woman who won’t make me feel disgusted. You know that I hate those women!”

Zhou Zimo frowned. “I asked you and Ah Chen to keep an eye out before. Is there still no news?”

“It’s better for you not to make things difficult for your buddies when it comes to finding a woman. You know what type you like best. You might not like our tastes either.”

“Alright, I know your tastes, along the lines of Xi Xiaye and Ji Zitong, you and Ah Chen really fell for that! In the future, I definitely won’t be like you guys, be eaten up by a woman!”

Zhou Zimo looked at Su Chen with disdain and sipped his tea nonchalantly, “Only you guys can handle this matter. You guys are halfway through anyway. I don’t believe that Chen would suddenly think of such a method. I’ve been with him for so many years. Do you guys really think I’m a fool?”

When Zhou Zimo said this, Su Chen raised his eyebrows in surprise—

“When did you suddenly become smart again?”

“F \*ck off! Let’s go drink tonight!”

“I’m not going. I promised Zitong that I would be home early.”

“I don’t care what you promised. I have to go tonight. My friend’s store has just opened. I’m going to join in the fun and support. It’s not like I’m asking you to flirt with women. Why are you so nervous? Look at your expression. It looks like you’ve really become a saint of love. Don’t think that I don’t know about you watching those videos with the dorm next door.”

Zhou Zimo gave Su Chen an evil look, but his handsome face was still as calm as ever.

“I really am a love saint. What kind of look is that? Zitong and I often watch it together... If you’re jealous, go find yourself a wife!”

“Why do I always end up with a bunch of bad friends like you! If you keep being so smug, I’ll tell Ji Zitong that your red underwear was stolen by a lecherous woman!”

“Zhou Zimo, choose a pose that will make your death look good!”

Chapter 1644. From Behind (2)

The afternoon sun was scorching, and the wind in the air was hot.

Qi Lei had just walked out of the company when he was greeted by waves of heat. Yang Sheng walked behind him and actively held an umbrella for him. However, Qi Lei raised his hand to stop him and walked outside under the sun.

“Master Qi, the sun is too hot!” Yang Sheng chased after him as he said.

The bodyguards had already driven the car over. Qi Lei quickly opened the car door and sat in. Yang Sheng sat in the front passenger seat.

“Master Qi!”

Gasping for breath, Yang Sheng turned to look at Qi Lei. "Master Qi, what did Master Mu Say?"

"Book the plane tickets immediately and fly to City tomorrow afternoon."

Qi Lei, who was sitting in the back seat, had already turned on his laptop and started to look at the meeting minutes.

"What? Are we going there tomorrow afternoon?"

Yang Sheng was naturally a little surprised as he looked at Qi Lei in a daze.

"There are a few potential problems at the film studio that need to be discussed. President Li has also requested that I go there personally to talk about it. This trip is definitely going to be done. As for the company's matters... as usual, let the few Vice Presidents be in charge," Qi Lei replied.

"What are we going to do now?" Yang Sheng asked curiously.

"Go to Glory World Corporation to get the information. Mu Yuchen will get Zhang Lan to bring it over. Let's go."

As Qi Lei said this, the car drove out smoothly.

"Master Qi, how long will this trip take? From Master Mu's tone, it doesn't seem to be that simple over there."

"It's rainy season over there right now, the typhoon has also arrived too, so the film and television base has naturally been affected. The losses are not small, and the hidden problems have been exposed. We need to solve the root of the problem, so we have to go and take a look personally. We might have to leave for a month."

This sudden news made even Qi Lei find it difficult to adapt to. Compared to his usual straightforwardness, at this moment, he was a little worried about Dongfang Liuyun—

The two of them had only been together for a short while, but he had to leave for such a long time. To think about it, it was not something he was comfortable with.

“So long!”

Even Yang Sheng was a little surprised.

Things over there were quite troublesome. Previously, he had rushed over many times to deal with them. He had finally managed to catch his breath recently, unexpectedly the problems started to come again.

“Vice President Yue just went over. Can’t we just hand the matters over to him directly?”

Yang Sheng had been by Qi Lei’s side for many years. At this moment, Qi Lei was frowning and thinking about something. Yang Sheng was more or less certain.

Hearing Yang Sheng’s question, Qi Lei’s frown deepened. Yang Sheng naturally did not dare to continue. He could only silently look away.

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When Qi Lei’s unique ringtone rang on her phone, Dongfang Liuyun was in her office. However, at that moment, an uninvited guest had arrived in the office—

Jin Sheng!

“Why are you here? I don’t remember any project of mine having anything to do with your Jin family. If you’re not here about work, please leave.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and glanced at Jin Sheng as she picked up the phone—

“Hello? What’s up?”

Her tone softened a little, and her furrowed brows relaxed a little.

“When do you get off work? I’ll pick you up. Let’s go home earlier tonight, I’ll cook.”

Qi Lei’s deep voice was heard along with the sound of the waves as the wind blew past.

“Haven’t you been in charge of the kitchen lately? Are you at the beach?”

Dongfang Liuyun was sharp in her senses.

“I’m at the beach of a small village in the suburbs. I heard that the seafood here is pretty good. Didn’t you say that you were quite fond of having a seafood feast? Since your stomach is better, I can satisfy your wish a little. Moreover, the chinese mitten crabs in this season are pretty good.”

Qi Lei’s voice from the other end sounded quite happy and in a good mood.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment then said, “Send me your specific location. I’ll go over after work. You don’t have to pick me up. It’s quite nice to see the sea at this time.”

“Okay, I’ll send you the address. You can get off work earlier and watch the sunset by the sea. It should be close to that picture of the sunset at home.”

“Okay,” she replied with a simple word and hung up.

Jin Sheng, who was standing in front of her desk, also frowned and stared at Dongfang Liuyun’s face.

“Was that a call from Lan Xiu?”



He had always known about Dongfang Liuyun's relationship with Lan Xiu, so Jin Sheng asked that question.

"You can leave now."

Dongfang Liuyun coldly gave the order to leave. She slowly stood up, turned around, and walked to the bookshelf behind her. She took a document and began to read it carefully.

Jin Sheng's expression became gloomy and uncertain. He thought for a moment and said, "I heard from Rou'er that you accepted the August event."

"Didn't you already know? Didn't Dongfang Rou'er tell you that she was very successful in using this to make things difficult for me?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Jin Sheng meaningfully, but her expression remained calm.

"You need to prove yourself, so she gave you a chance. Shouldn't you be grateful to her? Why are you making things difficult for her? I heard that you even asked her to personally hand over the work to your Marketing Department. You're quite a tough one."

Jin Sheng's lips curled into a cold smile as he stared at Dongfang Liuyun without blinking.

"I've been plotted against all year round, so I have to be on my guard. If you really want to stand up for Dongfang Rou'er, then I'll do as you wish and pass this matter on to her. Now, can you leave?"

"Do you really think that I wanted to come here? Dongfang Liuyun, I don't like your cold attitude the most. You're just like Fujiwara, both thinking that you're all superior!"

Towards the end, Jin Sheng could not help but raise his voice. He looked at Dongfang Liuyun with an unusually gloomy gaze. However, he took a document and tossed it directly on the table in front of Dongfang Liuyun with great force, it caused the teacup beside Dongfang Liuyun to shake violently.

With a 'whoosh' sound, the teacup fell. More than half the cup was spilled, soaking half of the table. Even the documents on the table were damaged.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at the pile of documents in front of her that were soaked, and quickly grabbed them with one hand, her gaze instantly turned sharp. She suddenly turned to look at Jin Sheng and her tone was as cold as steel—

“Why are you venting your anger on me when you’re not at peace with yourself? You are the perfect match for Dongfang Rou’er! You’re both people who want to trample on others to elevate themselves, but the heavens have not given you a proper position. Superior? You, Jin Sheng, stood here today and arrogantly questioned me. That word is more suitable for you, don’t you think?”

Chapter 1645. From Behind (3)

Jin Sheng’s expression turned cold as he clenched his fists tightly—

“What did you say!”

“I said that there’s a problem with your IQ and EQ and that you need to take a good look.”

She was Dongfang Liuyun.

She had always known how to speak to others in a language that they would understand, but with Jin Sheng, she did not need to give him any face.

“I’ll send the document to Manager Lin after I’m done with it. You can leave now. You can wait for Manager Lin’s reply.”

Dongfang Liuyun opened the document and casually looked at it before speaking in a formal manner.

“Secretary Ding, come in for a moment and send Master Jin off for me!”

Without waiting for Jin Sheng's reply, Dongfang Liuyun had already pressed the call button and called Ding Xiaoling in.

Of course, Ding Xiaoling quickly came in as well as soon as she received the call. When she saw Dongfang Liuyun who was looking at the document with his head lowered and Jin Sheng with a gloomy expression, she naturally realized that the atmosphere was not quite right. She quickly smiled and went forward—

“Master Jin, please! Manager Rou seems to have just gone down. She should be waiting for you downstairs, right?”

Hearing this, Jin Sheng glanced at Dongfang Liuyun coldly, turned around and left with huge strides.

Ah Ling glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and silently sent Jin Sheng out.

After a while, she came back with a glass of ice water in her hand.

“Manager Yun, why was Master Jin here?” Ding Xiaoling asked curiously.

“Nothing much, just information for the event. Can you help clean up the table.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and looked at the mess on the table.

“Okay, Manager Yun.”

Ding Xiaoling quickly walked over and cleaned the table. “Manager Yun, Master Jin is from Manager Rou's side. President Gan...”

“I know the situation of the company very well. You don't have to worry about this. You should spend more time on the event. We'll talk about other things later. Also, someone from Tai Yu Corporation will come inspect our company soon. The things and materials I asked you to prepare, you must pay attention to it. Try your best to prepare them in the next two days, show them to me so that there won't be any mistakes.” Dongfang Liuyun said without even lifting her eyelids.

“Yes, I’ll do it well. Manager Yun, don’t worry. The data and materials are all being prepared. They should be ready by tomorrow, I’ll send them over then.”

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and glanced at the clock on the table. She turned her head to look at the sky outside. After some thought, she also packed up the documents.

“Manager Yun, where are you going?”

Ding Xiaoling, who was tidying up, was a little puzzled.

“I have finished dealing with the matter. I will get off work early today. You can send this document to them and divide the work among them. We will talk about it after I finish the market research in the next few days.” Dongfang Liuyun gave her instructions very quickly.

As soon as she finished speaking, her slender body had already walked passed the table.

When she reached downstairs, Qi Lei had sent her the address. It was a small town in the northern suburbs of the city that was about to be developed into a tourist attraction. At this moment, the town had yet to open.

She did not know how he found this place.

It was a small town close to the sea and a small village. It had the quiet and elegant atmosphere of a Jiangnan water town. In front of the town was the parking lot. Dongfang Liuyun had just arrived at the entrance of the town when she saw Yang Sheng waiting at the entrance from afar.

Yang Sheng saw Dongfang Liuyun’s car from afar and immediately waved at her.

Dongfang Liuyun had already taken Qi Lei’s car. At this moment, she was driving the Acura that Qi Lei had always liked. This license plate number was created by Yang Sheng back then, so Yang Sheng remembered it very clearly.

Dongfang Liuyun slowed down the car as she rolled down the car window.

“Missus, here! Park the car inside!” Yang Sheng quickly walked up and gave instructions.

Dongfang Liuyun also quickly parked the car and got out. The sunlight outside was not as hot as she had imagined. It was almost sunset, and the wind was still quite cool, the golden sunlight quietly bathed the entire town. There was an inexplicable peace in the air. Standing here, Dongfang Liuyun could almost smell the faint smell of the sea breeze...

“What time did you guys come over?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Yang Sheng in surprise. “He didn’t want to come over for lunch, but came to this place to enjoy himself?”

“Of course not, Missus. Master Qi just came over oo. He went to Glory World earlier to get some materials. Clearly he wants to be romantic now?” Yang Sheng said with a cheeky smile.

“Romantic? Could your Master Qi come up with romantic things to do?” Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

“Of course, Master Qi is usually quite romantic. It’s just that he doesn’t like to show it. Missus, our Master Qi is very romantic. Moreover, our Master Qi is very principled. He doesn’t mess around, so...”

Yang Sheng tried his best to put in a good word for Qi Lei. However, the more he spoke, the more cheeky the smile on Dongfang Liuyun’s face became. She narrowed her eyes and cut him off, “I can see that you have a very high opinion of your Master Qi. Don’t worry. Even if you say bad things about him, I won’t tell him. Tell me about the bad side of him. Has he been throwing tantrums at you or is he very close to that female celebrity?”

“No! No, absolutely not! I can swear on my life! Master Qi dislikes those women for being too flirtatious... no, what I mean is, Master Qi doesn’t like those women. He is absolutely loyal to you, Missus!”

Yang Sheng's face tensed up and he quickly stretched out his hand to swear.

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and glanced at him disapprovingly. "No matter how flirtatious they are, they're not as flirtatious as him. No matter how romantic things are, it becomes tacky when he does them. If he has such intentions, he might as well get home and cook a few more delicious meals."

"No, Missus, don't you like romance?"

Yang Sheng looked at the figure who had already walked forward and hurriedly followed.

"All women like romance," Dongfang Liuyun replied very calmly, "It's just that you don't have to come up with such an idea."

"How did Missus know that this idea was from me?"

Yang Sheng looked at Dongfang Liuyun in surprise, somewhat admiring her sharpness.

"I guessed."

"Missus, you..."

Yang Sheng followed her with his eyes wide open. He suddenly felt that the Missus and Master Qi seemed the same, both bullying him.

"Where is he?" Dongfang Liuyun threw the car keys in her hand to Yang Sheng as she asked.

"He thought you wouldn't be here for a while, so he went to the beach and walked along this road to the end. This place is going to be developed into a resort, and it hasn't been opened yet, so the beach over there is pretty nice. The water is very clean, and the beach isn't polluted. You could pick up shells too if you go over right now..."

Chapter 1646. From Behind (4)

Following the road Yang Sheng pointed out, Dongfang Liuyun walked for a long distance. After passing through the silent street, she followed the mossy road under her feet all the way to the end. She found a wide road and followed it all the way, soon, she saw a large stretch of soft and white beach.

On the other side of the beach was a small town. Standing there, she could see some inns and small houses built by the sea. Beside them, there were small boats stranded. The fishermen were rowing the boats back, bathing in the warm sunset, this was undoubtedly a very beautiful sunset view.

She took off her shoes and walked along the beach. Finally, she found the figure of a man on the other side of the wooden bridge.

He was sitting quietly on the soft beach. A dark shadow with black pants and a shirt. The cuffs were opened and the sleeves were rolled up. On the surface of the sea, the sun near the mountain was about to set. Only half of it remained, seemingly unwilling to set. The surface of the sea was sparkling, the sea breeze was faint, the afterglow from the refraction stretched out his shadow—

That slanted view of him from behind looked as if there was a sense of desolation. She could not help but feel a sense of loneliness in her heart, as if she could empathize with this feeling.

She watched him silently for a while before walking over and sitting down quietly beside him. She did not turn to look at him. Instead, she asked in a low voice, "What are you thinking about?"

He turned his head to look at her for a long time before he averted his gaze.

"Nothing much. Why are you here so soon?"

"Consider it as an excuse to get off work earlier." She smiled calmly.

"Haven't I become the bad person then?"

"Just bear with it. I've wanted to come out for a breather recently anyway. You've found a pretty good place, the scenery here is very lovely," she said quietly as she reached out for the phone beside her. She unlocked it and looked at the time. It was almost seven o'clock in the evening.

“Do you have anywhere you want to go? Apart from the wedding, I owe you a honeymoon trip.” He asked.

“Do you think I have time to go on a honeymoon trip now? Let’s think about this later. I haven’t even been to De Bao House in such a long time. I’ve been busy with the Mid-autumn Festival’s event for the new product launch recently. I can’t spare so much energy.”

“I’m just asking if there’s anywhere you want to go, not right now.” Qi Lei glanced at her.

“I’ve been to too many places over the years, don’t think there’s anywhere I want to go in particular. Let’s skip the trip, when I have time, I’d rather watch you tend to the flowers at home.”

“You’re really easy to satisfy. Don’t all women like going on some super luxurious honeymoons?”

Qi Lei frowned as he looked at her—

The more she did not ask for anything, the more he felt distant from her.

“Do you really want to go on a honeymoon?” She heard his tone and thought for a moment before asking.

“Yes.” His answer was naturally affirmative.

“Then let’s go somewhere you want to go, October,” she said.

“Then, let’s go to Dunhuang and the prairie over there.”

“As you wish.”



...

"I'm going on a business trip. It might take quite some time. I'm going to City B. I'll be leaving tomorrow afternoon. You can send me off at the airport."

After a while, he suddenly spoke up.

"Tomorrow? Are you going to be gone for a long time?" Dongfang Liuyun frowned and was a little surprised.

"I think it'll be around a month or so. I'm not sure yet. If things go smoothly, I'll be able to return sooner. Mu Yuchen is over there. He won't be able to handle it by himself."

Dongfang Liuyun's brows were knitted together, and her hands paused. "Then, come home for lunch tomorrow afternoon. I'll talk to my father."

"Mmm, I've already called father. He said that we can go over tomorrow morning."

...

The setting sun soon fell silent, and the sky began to darken. The evening wind became a little stronger, and the waves across them crashed loudly. The air was filled with the saltiness of the sea.

Suddenly, he felt something slide across his face. Qi Lei raised his hand to brush it, and a few strands of black hair appeared in his hand. He slowly turned to look at her. He saw that she was also quietly watching the sea and sky, her beautiful face was calm and distant.

He suddenly realized that her hair had grown very, very long. When he first met her last year, it seemed like it was almost to her waist. Back then, she...

He did not expect that she would be who he ended up marrying.

As he thought about this, a warm feeling suddenly welled up in his heart.

“Is it okay for you to stay at home by yourself?” He asked in a low voice.

“What do you think?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him. “I’ve said before that I’ve been around for a long time and know how to take care of myself. However, you seem to be very worried?”

Upon saying that, Qi Lei glared at her. “If you weren’t my Mrs. Qi, I wouldn’t have bothered to worry.”

Although his tone was mocking, as he spoke, he put his arm around her delicate shoulders.

“It’s too quiet at home. Sometimes, even I’m a little scared. Are you sure you’re not worried?”

Qi Lei’s low voice came through, and he even took a shallow breath.

“It’ll be fine once I get used to it. Don’t worry. You can focus on your own things. I’m not one of those clingy girls who always need someone to accompany me. However, when you come back, remember to pick a gift for me, you’ll feel more at ease.”

Her smiling face was also filled with a rare gentleness.

“Of course, I wouldn’t mistreat you when it comes to gifts. I do wish you’d be more pampered.”

He gave her a meaningful glance.

“We’ve got many days ahead of us. Living a normal life is the most important thing. Actually, I don’t think that managing a marriage is a simple matter. We should be at ease with each other, being the most authentic version of ourselves is very important for us to get used to each other in the future. Do you feel very pressured when you’re with me?”

She turned her head and met his gaze.

“Pressured?” Qi Lei listened and muttered softly. He seemed to think seriously before chuckling, “Do I? I don’t think so, from the moment I proposed to you, I was sure about marrying you. I don’t feel pressured, I do hope that my shoulders are wide and safe enough for you to lean on.”

As she listened, she heaved a sigh of relief. There was a rarely seen expression on her face. She blinked her dry eyes and smiled—

“Your words are too moving. I feel, quite touched.”

“You’re the first person that made me feel like I really wanted to marry, and you’ll be the last. I hope that this ring on your hand will not only trap your person, but also your heart. If that’s really the case, I’m willing to believe that God has always watched over me.”

As he spoke, he held her hand and looked at the sparkling ring quietly...

Chapter 1647. Cultured Woman Hooligan (1)

She did not say anything and allowed him to hold onto her hand. When her palm felt warm, she reached out her idle hand and gently covered the back of his slightly cold hand. She did not say anything.

After thinking for a long time, she replied, “There’s no need for God to watch over us, for most of these things, we’d be the ones managing and maintaining ourselves.”

“That’s true. We’re not people who believe in fate. Thank you, Mrs. Qi.”

His handsome face showed some gentleness as he looked at her quietly.

She lowered her eyes and smiled happily. “President Qi, you’re too courteous.”

“I won’t be courteous then?”

He looked at the gentleness on her face and suddenly smiled evilly. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, a cold kiss had already landed on her lips.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment before pushing him away. "Are you planning an attack?"

"Didn't you say that I was being too courteous?"

"I'll send you down to fish—"

With that, she got up and pushed him into the waves that surged forward. The splashing waves drenched Qi Lei. However, Qi Lei was quick enough to reach out and pull her, the two of them fell into the waves.

Dongfang Liuyun was drenched as well. She glanced at Qi Lei and splashed water on him. The sound of them running and laughing could be heard from the beach. Under the silent sky, this moment seemed to be frozen in time.

The couple played until the sky fell silent before leaving. However, when they returned, it was Qi Lei who carried Dongfang Liuyun back. Both of their clothes were soaked, but Dongfang Liuyun was still wearing his coat.

"Mrs. Qi, how much do you weigh? You don't feel too heavy."

Qi Lei guessed and asked with some doubt.

"Net weight is more than three digits. I have muscles, so I look smaller."

Dongfang Liuyun did not care about discussing weight. She answered, thought about it, and asked again, "What about you? How much do you weigh?"

"130, not a pound less." He did not mind.

“You’re too skinny. With your physique, you need around 150 to be considered normal.”

As she spoke, she reached out and touched his waist.

“So fat? I’m afraid that you’ll be scared when you see something like that sleeping next to you when you wake up at night. My figure is pretty good.”

Qi Lei was confident in this aspect.

“To be portly is a prosperous look. You’ll be like that in the future.”

“Impossible! I want to maintain this figure forever.”

“Haven’t you noticed that your belly has gotten fatter recently? I remember that you used to wear the gray casual pants with a belt, but now you don’t need it anymore.”

Dongfang Liuyun was very observant and quickly told Qi Lei the truth.

Qi Lei was quick-witted. He paused for a moment before stopping in his tracks. He subconsciously reached for his waist—

“Really? That’s impossible!”

“Don’t deny it. I didn’t say that I dislike you anyway. subconsciously, I prefer a man who’s a little chubby.”

“You have a strong taste! Miss Dongfang, actually, I have something to tell you too.”

“Hmm? Tell me.”

“Your chest is a little small, it looks like...”

“Shut up!”

...

The couple bickered their way back along the street. The place they stayed at night was an inn by the river. The atmosphere felt good. The bedroom was on the second floor. When they pushed open the window, they could see the sea view across from them. The lights were brilliant and there were many lanterns. It was really beautiful.

The husband and wife took a shower and changed into clean clothes. When they came out, dinner was already prepared in the corridor outside. It was a very pleasant candlelit dinner, but the ceramic lamp above them was still on.

It was the seafood feast that Dongfang Liuyun had been craving for.

Qi Lei was very considerate as he peeled the crabs for her. She was also leisurely enjoying his service as she looked at him. “Have you come here today because you feel guilty?”

“You have sharp eyes. You’ve figured out my thoughts quite well.” Qi Lei did not deny it. In truth, she had a delicate heart.

“I know you. We haven’t been married for long. It’s normal for you to feel wronged when you suddenly have to leave for so long. But really, I’m fine. At most, when you’re not around, I’ll think of you a little. I won’t be used to having no one to cook or warm the bed for me.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she looked at him with some amusement.

His hands paused and he glanced at her. “So that’s what I am to you!”

She smiled quietly and looked down.

“Wang Chun’s inspection team is going over in the next two days. How are your preparations going? Dongfang Rou’er’s offer to Wang Chun is very tempting. You have to consider it carefully. Let’s do it the way I discussed it with you. It’ll be beneficial to you.”

Qi Lei took a tissue to wipe his hands as he said this.

When they talked about business, Dongfang Liuyun’s face gradually turned serious—

“Our thoughts coincide. I’ve already mentioned the plan to father. He thinks it’s a good idea too, so he’ll probably accept our suggestion. However, let him handle the specifics himself. I don’t have that much free time to deal with them.”

“Is Lin Yuanyuan keeping a close eye on you?” Qi Lei asked.

“Of course. They can’t wait to catch me with something. I’m having a hard time now.”

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and stuffed a peeled shrimp into her mouth. Her tone sounded a little helpless.

“It’s hard for you to fight on the front line, but don’t worry. When I return, I’ll give you a surprise. As for what it is, I’ll leave it as a surprise first.”

Qi Lei smiled mysteriously, his gaze a little strange.

“Still playing with secrets? You’re smiling so sinisterly.”

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but laugh. She reached out and poured him a glass of wine.

“No, this is a smile of wisdom.”

Listening to his explanation, Dongfang Liuyun chuckled softly. “Mr. Qi, let me ask you a question—”

“Hmm?”

“Have you heard of a poem by Lu You? It’s called ‘Sleeping Spring’. Can you recite it?”

“Sleeping Spring?”

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. He thought for a moment before saying, “Dark plum sniffs the flowers, and sleeping branches hurt the bottom of my heart... from afar, it smells like water, easy to see through the green of the spring... the shore is green... Are you messing with me?”

He read the rest of the poem with some difficulty. Qi Lei looked at the smile on her face and finally realized something. He could not help but gritted his teeth as he said, “You’re messing with me?”.

Dongfang Liuyun finally laughed out loud. She could not help but reach out and grab his shoulder. She leaned over and kissed his indifferent lips—

“Do you know what my nickname was?” She asked seductively.

“What was it?”

It was not easy for him to catch her wanting to reveal her nickname. Naturally, he could not let this go!

Chapter 1648. Cultured Woman Hooligan (2)

She narrowed her eyes at him, her gaze very mysterious.

“Tell me about it?” Qi Lei said.

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. “You really want to know?”



“Yes.”

“Then finish reciting the last few words of that poem?”

“Then I don’t want to know. At most, you’d be called a cultured woman hooligan!”

Qi Lei had an evil smile on his face. He would not fall for it so easily.

Dongfang Liuyun coughed lightly and sat back down quietly. “I’ll tell you next time.”

“When is the next time?”

Qi Lei raised his glass to toast her. She happily picked up her glass. “Just wait. Is the situation over there very serious that you need to go over personally? I remember Chairman Mu and the others should be over there, right?”

“Some professional matters, the matter of the film and television base. It’s not a big deal. If I can settle it sooner, I’ll come back earlier.”

“Just let me know if you need anything. I might not be able to participate in your matters, but I might be of help for the simpler ones.”

Dongfang Liuyun finished the wine in her glass.

“Are you worried about me?” Qi Lei smiled meaningfully.

Dongfang Liuyun turned and gave him a sideways glance. As she pointed at the wine bottle beside her hand, she gestured for him to pour the wine. She said, “If saying this makes you happier, I don’t mind admitting it.”

Hearing this, Qi Lei smiled happily and poured the wine for her. "You also have the potential to be a nationally recognized good wife."

When she heard this, her beautiful eyebrows raised. "I think so too. I've always been very confident in myself. As long as I put my mind to it, I'll definitely be able to do it well."

Qi Lei had always felt that there was something about her that could give people positive energy. He suddenly felt lucky that he had paid attention to her back then. Otherwise, how could he have her now?

"Of course, I have the same confidence in you."

"Why?"

Qi Lei was a little doubtful of her confidence in him.

"To be honest, I've been paying attention to Eastern Gust for a long time in the game. Your name in the service area is above mine. We've almost become rivals several times," Dongfang Liuyun paused at this point. "Actually, I can observe a person from many details. If I hadn't interacted with you in the game, I might not have dared to agree to you so rashly. I'm more afraid of losing a bet than anyone else."

Hearing her say this, Qi Lei thought about it and seemed to understand what she meant—

The burden on his shoulders was already so heavy that he could not breathe. If marriage and relationships were to make people worried, living such a life was indeed very difficult. A person's heart was filled with negative emotions, and once they had too many negative emotions in their hearts...

"You won't lose this bet." He was silent for a long time before he said this to her.

She smiled happily and nodded to toast him.

...

After dinner, the couple sat in the corridor and brewed a pot of flower tea. They faced the sea and leisurely enjoyed the sea breeze. They played cards for a while. Only when the fisherman's lights were out did the two of them realize that it was late at night.

When Qi Lei came out of the bathroom, Dongfang Liuyun was already lying down. She was on the phone with Dongfang Gan, probably talking about their return home the next day. However, when she saw Qi Lei come to bed, she put away her phone.

"It's so late. Is father still awake?" Qi Lei quickly pulled the blanket aside and asked as he laid down.

"Ms. Song isn't back yet. He's still waiting for her."

"What has mother been busy with recently? Remember to remind her to take care of her health." Qi Lei recalled what happened when he first met Song Siting.

"Father usually watches over her health. Don't worry."

Dongfang Liuyun turned off her phone and placed it on the bedside table. She turned off the lights. The only dim light in the room was the light refracted from the corridor, and there was a flickering light from a fishing boat on the river outside the window, the dim light made the room inexplicably flow with warmth.

Qi Lei came over and skillfully wrapped his arms around her slender waist. His entire body was on top of hers, and his low and hoarse voice rang in her ears—

"Can you satisfy me tonight?"

When he thought about how he had to leave for a long time, he suddenly felt terrible all over.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment. Her starry eyes were like the stars as she quietly stared at him. After a long while, she reached out to wrap her arms around him, and with one hand, she pulled away the belt on his waist...

A sense of joy flashed across Qi Lei's heart, and only then did the warm kiss land on his lips.

Not long after, the temperature in the room soared. His fiery passion made it difficult for her to withstand it, he ravaged her again and again. In the end, she could not take it anymore and wanted to push him away, but he held her wrist tightly as he said in a hoarse voice, "Don't refuse. I won't be back for a long time!"

After saying that, there was another surge of violent waves. Dongfang Liuyun almost fell asleep after that. When she fell into a deep sleep, she suddenly regretted that she had tacitly agreed to cooperate with him!

She really brought this upon herself!

...

The next morning, Dongfang Liuyun endured the pain all over her body. Qi Lei got someone to prepare a change of clothes. It was a printed beige dress. It looked pretty good on her. Her long hair was casually put up, showing off her elegance.

When she came out of the room, Qi Lei was sitting leisurely at the table in the corridor, waiting for her to wake up and have breakfast with him.

When Dongfang Liuyun pulled out the chair opposite him and sat down, a look of surprise flashed across his eyes. Without hesitation, he praised, "Looks quite suitable on you. Is my taste getting better and better?"

He spoke as he took a sip of his tea leisurely.

"How dare you! I have to correct you. I'm not A, I'm B."

Dongfang Liuyun was quite vengeful towards this topic. Naturally, he did not forget what Qi Lei had said when the two of them returned last night.

“Is that so? Could it be that I’ve been working too hard recently?”

Qi Lei’s lips curled into an evil smile. His face was full of mischievousness.

Dongfang Liuyun’s brows were knitted together. She rolled her eyes at him and quietly lowered her head to eat breakfast.

Seeing this, Qi Lei’s smile disappeared slightly. He poured her some juice. “I’ll remember.”

“I’ve already told you about the company. It’s a rest day, so there shouldn’t be any overtime. We’ll go over after breakfast. Father called just now and since you were still asleep, he didn’t want to wake you up.”

“You can arrange for the things later. You can tell father yourself.” Dongfang Liuyun said this without even lifting her eyelids.

“I’ve already told them that when I come back, Yang Sheng has already picked the dates. The 20th of August next month is pretty good. Let’s make it a date to send the betrothal gifts to father and mother.”

“Didn’t you say that you weren’t in a hurry?” Dongfang Liuyun looked up doubtfully at this moment.

“Just take it that I can’t wait to be promoted.” Qi Lei replied simply, his tone filled with determination...

Chapter 1649. Opinion

Tanshan Villa Complex.

When Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun rushed back, it was already close to lunchtime. Dongfang Gan personally cooked. By the time the two children walked in, the food was almost ready.

The last two dishes were brought to the table. The few of them washed their hands and sat down.

“Where’s mother?” Dongfang Liuyun frowned and looked at the empty seat.

Dongfang Gan wiped his hands and slowly sat down as he said, "She said that the case was urgent and didn't come back last night. She went to the countryside with Xiao Yu early in the morning, think she was going to collect some materials. Let her be."

"What case has she been busy with recently?"

"Isn't it the Tianhai case? She has been putting in a lot of effort recently because of this matter. If she doesn't come up with more evidence in the second trial, the situation will be very unfavorable for your mother."

As Dongfang Gan said this, he could not help but frown.

Dongfang Liuyun had also heard of this case, and it seemed to be related to the Dongfang Group in some way. However, she did not ask too much about it. She had always disliked Song Siting's style of doing things, so she basically did not ask about her matters. Of course, for her, other than making her work harder and things like that, Song Siting usually did not have time to care about her. She was not supervising as strictly as she did before.

Dongfang Liuyun did not continue asking. Instead, she picked up her bowl, chopsticks, and quietly picked up the food.

Qi Lei turned to look at her. He saw that she was still very calm and focused on eating.

"Alright, she's been busy these past few days. Don't take it to heart. Come, have a glass of wine. Qi Lei, come. You'll be going away alone, be careful. I'll talk to your mother about it. You're busy with your own things, so you can go ahead."

Dongfang Gan understood.

"Thank you, father."

Qi Lei reached out to take the wine glass.

Dongfang Liuyun, who was beside also stopped and picked up the wine glass.

With a clink, a glass of wine was quickly downed.

“Liuyun, you’ve been working quite well recently. Secretary Ding told me about the general situation. Regarding the August event, you must do your best. This will indeed affect your assessment results.”

Dongfang Gan suddenly thought of this.

“I know what I’m doing. Father, don’t worry. Let’s focus on the South River Project first,” Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently as she turned to look at Qi Lei.

“Wang Chun is in charge of the expedition team. It should be over in the next two days. I hope father can cooperate with us.” Qi Lei followed her hints and replied.

Dongfang Gan nodded, “I’ve prepared everything that I need to prepare. Liuyun, how prepared are you with the materials you have?”

“I’ve asked Ah Ling to prepare them. She said that she’ll bring them over to me today. I’ll send him to the airport in the afternoon and return to the company right away. After the inspection is completed, it should be almost done.”

“Alright, as long as the data and materials are fine, the rest won’t be too big of a problem. Don’t worry.”

...

After lunch, the servants quickly tidied up the dishes.

Qi Lei went upstairs to Dongfang Liuyun’s room, while Dongfang Liuyun was called to the study by Dongfang Gan.

“Father, you want to talk to me about something?”

Dongfang Liuyun stood in front of Dongfang Gan’s desk with both hands on the table. She leaned over slightly to look at her father who was sitting in a chair in front of her and asked.

Dongfang Gan narrowed his eyes at her and suddenly seemed to have noticed something. He looked her up and down before finally stopping his gaze on Dongfang Liuyun’s neck—

Upon closer inspection, there seemed to be some traces left behind after the incident.

At that moment, he frowned uncomfortably and coughed a few times before calmly withdrawing his gaze. “It seems like you have been living quite well recently. My son-in-law treats you quite well. Where did you run off to last night?”

When Dongfang Liuyun heard this, she raised her brows and subconsciously tugged at her clothes. “He’s always been nice to me.”

“Get a shawl from your room later!” Dongfang Gan said with a dark expression. He looked quite awkward. When Dongfang Liuyun saw this, she could not help but laugh. She did not mind saying—

“Alright, father. You’ve done many similar things to mother.”

“Your mother and I are an old married couple. Don’t make fun of us. But I see that you’re not young anymore. While father is still here, why don’t you settle the matter of the child first? When I retire, your mother and I can help you take care of him. Look at Qi Lei’s parents... sigh, bring him back more often in the future.”

Dongfang Gan was leaning towards Qi Lei. After all, his daughter had chosen him. Qi Lei was now half a son to him. Naturally, he needed to slowly accept this reality.

“Regarding the child’s matter, we’ll let nature take its course,” Dongfang Liuyun replied in a low voice.



After thinking for a moment, she continued, "I didn't want him to get involved in this mess at first. It's also a good idea to let him be my peaceful support. Father, I don't want to owe him too much. This marriage is already a little unfair to him, so..."

"I know what you want to say, but Liuyun, do you know the meaning of the phrase 'husband and wife'? Since you're already married to him, you have to bear a lot of things together. In my opinion, there's no such thing as who owes whom between husband and wife. It's just whether they're willing or not. On this point, I really admire Qi Lei's actions. If the roles were reversed today and Qi Lei's situation became complicated, I definitely wouldn't let you stand idly by. You have to stand on the same side as him, understand?"

Dongfang Gan spoke with a heavy heart as he looked at his daughter with disapproval.

Dongfang Liuyun was startled when she heard this. She lowered her eyes silently as if she was considering whether Dongfang Gan's words were right or not.

"You have yet to grasp the concept of a union between husband and wife. You're still looking at marriage from an individualistic point of view. It's good to be able to remain rational at all times, but there are some things that can't just be about rationality. Rationality is often used to restrain people. You, if you can add a bit of perceptual awareness to this rational foundation, the two of you will do very well. At least, I agree with Qi Lei. He's a person who knows how to live his life, but I'm worried about you."

Dongfang Gan and Dongfang Liuyun were not only father and daughter, they were also like friends to a large extent. He was a very low-key and rational person, and some of Dongfang Liuyun's characteristics were naturally inherited from him.

It was actually very common for the father and daughter to exchange their opinions.

"I just don't want everyone to live a difficult life. This isn't a good thing. If we can implicate one less person, then we should. Haven't you always objected to mother interfering in these matters?"

Chapter 1650. Qin Su (1)

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were filled with sincerity. At the same time, there was also a hint of helplessness in them—

“We often want to be like a devout guardian who wants to protect the things we care about and the people we care for, but we are afraid of our own insignificance. I don't want to become that kind of person.”

“But you will be under a lot of pressure. This way, you will also make the people around you feel a lot of pressure.”

Dongfang Gan moved a cup of tea to her side while he picked up another cup and took a simple sip.

“A few days ago, I accidentally saw a saying that goes like this — life is like a pressure cooker. If you are under too much pressure, you will get used to it. How to share the pressure and disperse it is also crucial. Don't expect yourself to have the strength to hold up the sky that you want, that would be foolish. By the time you manage to hold it up, you will no longer have the chance to enjoy it.”

“I understand, father.”

Dongfang Liuyun listened and was silent for a long time before she said, “Anyway, he is involved in it. As for Grandma... I hope father can...”

“He's my son-in-law now, would I treat him poorly? You know that you're concerned about your mother's attitude. It's not a matter of a day or two before your mother is satisfied with Fujiwara. Although Qi Lei's family background isn't bad, your mother's preconceived notions have always been very strong. It'll probably take some time for Qi Lei to completely satisfy her. Not to mention that Qi Lei's reputation was in tatters before this,” said Dongfang Gan helplessly.

“Fujiwara may not be that great either. Father, you're not the kind of person who only looks at surface.”

“I know that you and Fujiwara... Sigh, a few days ago, Lan Xiu called me. He might be coming over for dinner tomorrow. Do you want to come back and visit?” Dongfang Gan took a deep breath and asked.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment before replying, “No, I want to go back to De Bao House tomorrow. It’s been a long time since I’ve been there. Uncle Ming called me several times and asked me to go over to take a look. He just collected a few new items.”

“As you wish. I’ll let him know that you’re busy.”

“Okay.”

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The father and daughter continued chatting. Dongfang Liuyun noticed that it was about time, so she left the study.

Qi Lei had been waiting downstairs for quite a while.

The couple said goodbye to Dongfang Gan before heading straight to the airport.

At the airport entrance, Yang Sheng and a few other bodyguards in black were already waiting there.

Dongfang Liuyun slowly pulled the car to the side and stopped.

“Be careful now, take care of yourself. Give me a call when you get there.”

After steadily stopping the car, Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at the man beside her.

Qi Lei unfastened his seatbelt and turned to look at her. He suddenly nodded. After some thought, he finally could not control himself and reached out to grab her shoulders. He planted a kiss on her lips. After lingering for a while, he let go—

“Don’t worry. You take care of yourself too. I’m leaving now.”

With that, he opened the car door and put on his sunglasses as he swiftly got out of the car.

He was in a hurry and did not stay any longer. Under the protection of the few of them, he walked straight into the airport.

Seeing his tall figure disappear at the entrance, Dongfang Liuyun eased up a little. Only then did she slowly start the car and leave...

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It was evening, and the sun was still hot.

At the Northern Traffic Control Bureau.

Secretary He carried a document and quickly passed through the imposing gatehouse. Soon, he went straight to Su Chen’s office.

In Su Chen’s office, when Secretary He knocked on the door, Su Chen was on the phone with Chief Huang of the Central Bureau.

It should be about the car accident again. It could be seen that the higher-ups were very anxious. Su Chen’s face was also tensed up, and he did not look too good...

“Chief Huang, I got it. I will handle it impartially. Let them wait for the news!”

Secretary He could also hear the dissatisfaction in Su Chen’s words. When he heard Chief Huang on the other end of the line, Su Chen slammed the phone into the landline.

“Chief Su, are they urging us again?”

“They’re going too far! They should be responsible for this matter. How can they be so confident with such a request? I’ll see what they can do!” Su Chen said coldly.

“Chief Su, there’s no need to be angry. No matter how unreasonable they are, they can’t go against the people from the military region. The information we just got back from there are very serious this time. It’s definitely necessary to investigate. Tomorrow afternoon, the military region will send people to coordinate with this matter. This is the information.” Secretary He said as he handed the document in his hand to Su Chen.

Su Chen quickly took it and flipped it open to take a look. Only then did his tightly knitted brows relax a little. “Do you know who the person sent by the military region is?”

“I don’t know yet, but the other party’s background isn’t small to begin with. This matter has gotten a little huge, and the two officers above are already a little unhappy. If this matter isn’t resolved perfectly, I’m worried that...” Secretary He said with some hesitation.

Su Chen also raised his hand slightly to stop him—

“I know what to do. Chief Huang just threw this burden to me because of my network. This old fox! Let them do as they are told, and the result will be as it is. We aren’t the only ones who have come to a conclusion. I just heard that there should be someone on Chief Huang’s side.”

“Yes, I got it, Chief Su!”

“Go and make your preparations first. Tomorrow, there will be people from the military region. Naturally, they will also need to look at the information.”

“Alright, Chief Su!”

Secretary He then retreated.

Only then did Su Chen lean against the back of the chair behind him. He could not help but feel a headache coming on.

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At dusk, at the headquarters of Military Region A.

A military jeep drove like a strong wind towards the heavily guarded entrance of the headquarters and stopped in front of the door.

The security guard by the door quickly walked towards the car and saluted the officer in the driver's seat—

“Hello, please show me your identification!”

The driver quickly rolled down the window and a small military-green figure came into view—

It was a pretty and slightly serious oval face, a pair of beautiful black eyebrows, skin as white as jade, a sharp chin, and a pair of eyes filled with the sharpness of forbearance. She had crimson red lips, and her hair was all tied up behind her head. She was wearing a summer uniform and looked a little petite, however, her aura could not be concealed.

She was definitely a beauty!

She handed her identification card to the guard. After the guard confirmed it, he let her pass. The woman swiped her card, opened the door, and drove the car in.

This was the headquarters of the military region. Compared to the administrative region below, it was naturally more heavily guarded. As they drove along the straight road, the sound of soldiers training could be heard. Turning at a corner, they immediately saw the majestic headquarters.