

Loving 1661

Chapter 1661. Promise? (2)

“Manager Yun, Secretary Zhang’s side has already submitted the report, but there seems to be no news from Manager Lin. She just asked once and was sent away by the people there. They said that manager Lin has important guests to receive, so...” Ding Xiaoling said with some hesitation.

Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful eyebrows were knitted together. “I remember that the report had already been prepared a few days ago. Why hasn’t it been done yet?”

“Secretary Zhang submitted it many times, but...”

“But Manager Lin didn’t approve it. Is that so?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s cold voice cut off Ding Xiaoling’s words as she closed the document in her hand.

Ding Xiaoling nodded. “Now it’s Manager Lin who’s stuck. It seems that because the report isn’t standardized, Secretary Zhang has modified it several times. This time, he can’t submit it, so...”

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes darkened. Then, she walked to his desk and picked up the phone on the desk with one hand. Soon, she made a call to Lin Yuanyuan’s office.

“Hello!”

Soon, the voice of Lin Yuanyuan’s secretary came from the other end.

“Hello, this is Dongfang Liuyun, the manager of the Marketing Department. Please let your Manager Lin take the call.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was quite calm.

“I’m sorry, our Manager Lin is now hosting a very important guest. Manager Yun can call back later.” The secretary on the other end quickly replied.

“I got it.”

Dongfang Liuyun hung up the phone swiftly. Her slim body had already straightened up, and she strode out of the door.

“Manager Yun, what are you going to do?”

Ding Xiaoling quickly followed her.

“I’m going over to take a look. You should be busy with your work.”

After Dongfang Liuyun said these two words, her slender figure disappeared outside the door.

“Manager Yun, but...”

Ding Xiaoling wanted to say something, but Dongfang Liuyun had already disappeared. Ding Xiaoling had no choice but to stop in her tracks. After thinking for a moment, she finally followed her.

Dongfang Liuyun took the elevator straight to the floor where Lin Yuanyuan’s office was located. After getting out of the elevator, she went straight to Lin Yuanyuan’s office.

‘Dong dong—’

She walked up to the door and knocked on it. Without waiting for the person inside to answer, she pushed the door open and walked in.

“Manager Yun! Why are you here?!”

Upon hearing the sound of the door being pushed open, a surprised voice was heard.

Dongfang Liuyun stopped in front of the door. He scanned his surroundings with his clear eyes and soon found the two people sitting on the sofa—

Lin Yuanyuan and Jin Sheng!

The two seemed to be chatting about something.

The one who spoke was Lin Yuanyuan's secretary.

"Manager Yun, What's wrong with you? Can't you see that I have a guest now?"

Lin Yuanyuan saw Dongfang Liuyun's cold and indifferent little face and immediately understood why she had come. She immediately frowned and her tone carried some reprimand.

"I know that you have a guest now, but I believe that brother-in-law is also one of us. Since he is one of us, I don't need to speak like an outsider. May I ask, First Aunt, what is wrong with the report that I submitted? Why have I not been able to pass it even after changing it several times? It is necessary to be more cautious, but because of some unnecessary caution, it has delayed the actual work. I don't think you would be happy to see it, First Aunt. Or is there some deeper test in your heart for me, or is it a test from the shareholders? Do I need to explain this to the Board of Directors right now?"

There was no emotion in Dongfang Liuyun's calm tone. She was still as silent as ever, but the warning contained in her tone was unusually obvious.

Jin Sheng looked at Dongfang Liuyun and his black eyes could not help but narrow. It was not difficult to catch a hint of scrutiny in his eyes. Unfortunately, Dongfang Liuyun had automatically filtered him out.

"The format of the report that you guys made is not up to par. It has been changed a few times and it still looks the same. I simply just stopped it. I was planning to look for you guys to explain it to you in detail after I was done with my work, but you came straight here."

She knew Lin Yuanyuan, she had done this kind of thing many times, naturally she knew how to deal with it.

After saying that, she stood up and walked to her desk. She picked up a document and casually flipped through it a few times before tossing it at Dongfang Liuyun—

“I don’t know how you guys do this report. It’s full of loopholes. Not just the typos, even the data is wrong. The Marketing Department you manage has become a place for useless people?”

As Lin Yuanyuan’s unhappy tone fell, Dongfang Liuyun quickly reached out and grabbed the document. She gave Lin Yuanyuan a sidelong glance. Then, she opened the document and looked down, as expected, she saw an unimportant piece of data circled by Lin Yuan with a red pen—

It was obvious that she was looking for trouble. However, Dongfang Liuyun was unable to refute her words because she was not wrong. In terms of work attitude, she had to be strict. This was also Dongfang Liuyun’s usual style and principle.

After closing the document indifferently, Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything else and turned around to leave Lin Yuanyuan’s office.

“Thank you for your strictness!”

After saying this indifferently, her thin figure quickly disappeared outside the door.

At this moment, Jin Sheng’s gaze became unexpectedly profound. He continued to chase after Dongfang Liuyun’s figure until she disappeared...

This scene naturally fell into Lin Yuanyuan’s eyes. Unexpectedly, Lin Yuanyuan’s gaze became a little dark. However, she did not say anything and endured it.

...

Dongfang Liuyun took the documents and returned to the office. Along the way, her face was a little tensed and serious. Ding Xiaoling looked at her and was a little worried. She watched as Dongfang Liuyun sat down in front of the desk and asked carefully, "Manager Yun, did Manager Lin... deliberately make things difficult for us?"

"This report was made by Secretary Zhang, right?"

Dongfang Liuyun waved the document in her hand and asked.

"Yes... Yes, Manager Yun, Secretary Zhang stayed up all night to finish it, because of the huge amount of data, so..."

Ding Xiaoling noticed that Dongfang Liuyun's tone was not quite right, so she began to probe her.

"I don't accept any excuses that will make me make mistakes. Tell Secretary Zhang to go home and have a good rest for the next two days, and then go to the HR department to learn up next Monday. When they first joined the company, what did the HR department teach them? I won't allow such a low-level mistake to happen again. She will understand the importance of the report data. This time, I will do it again, but I won't give her a second chance. Do you understand?"

Chapter 1662. Promise? (3)

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, Secretary Ding's heart tightened. She quickly nodded and said, "Yes, Manager Yun! Secretary Zhang's condition isn't very good these few days. I'll talk to her about it. This matter..."

"You can leave. Just tell her what I said. I won't give her a second chance. She should be glad that the data this time is just for reports. If it were any other project data, the losses wouldn't be what she, or even what I, can bear."

Dongfang Liuyun coldly said these few words. She had already lowered her gaze and continued to check and modify the data on the computer.

"Yes, Manager Yun!"

Ding Xiaoling slowly retreated at this time.

Dongfang Liuyun was a person who had a clear priority. Now that she had found the problem, she naturally solved the problem quickly. As for the rest, she would deal with them later.

She was also a very efficient person. An hour later, the new report was ready. After checking it several times, she called Ding Xiaoling in—

“Send this report to Manager Lin immediately. Tell her that I did it. If there are no problems, ask her to sign it quickly. If she has any complaints, tell her to come to me directly. Prioritize the matter. I trust that she is not a person who doesn’t know her limits.”

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, Secretary Ding was also stunned. Then, she replied, “Yes, Manager Yun!”

Secretary Ding only took the document at this moment. When she left the office, she heaved a sigh of relief—

She had a feeling that sometimes, the pressure on Manager Yun was no less than that of President Gan, especially when she became serious. Even she herself had been by President Gan’s side for many years, at this moment, she also felt a little suffocated by the seriousness.

Manager Yun was usually very nice to her subordinates and very generous. However, when she does get as serious as she is now, it makes her revered by others.

She seemed to know Dongfang Liuyun’s temper very well. This time, Lin Yuanyuan did not seem to be able to find anything wrong with her. Under Ding Xiaoling’s watchful eyes, she could only silently sign her name on the report.

“I remember that Secretary Ding was working by President Gan’s side for many years. Why? Why have you become Dongfang Liuyun’s secretary now? Is President Gan unhappy with you?”

Lin Yuanyuan glanced at Ding Xiaoling. She was very clear about Ding Xiaoling's abilities. She had worked by Dongfang Gan's side for many years and was very familiar with Dongfang Group. She was also a friend of Song Siting, Lin Yuanyuan could not take advantage of her and had been dissatisfied with her for a long time.

"Manager Lin, you're overthinking. Manager Gan treats me very well. It's just that Manager Yun has just started working with the company, so he asked me to follow her well. President Gan had always been very strict with Manager Yun. This time, it's all thanks to Manager Lin. Manager Yun also humbly accepted Manager Lin's advice. I think President Gan would be very happy if he knew."

When she said that, Lin Yuanyuan's expression changed slightly—

It was obvious that Ding Xiaoling was implying that she would tell Dongfang Gan about this matter.

Although Dongfang Gan looked gentle and subdued, Lin Yuanyuan knew very well that he was a person who killed without spilling any blood. Moreover, he was absolutely protective of his daughter, Dongfang Liuyun.

"Alright, thank you, Manager Lin. Manager Yun is still waiting for the report. I'll go back first," said Ding Xiaoling tentatively. Looking at Lin Yuanyuan's slightly gloomy face, she could not help but smile in her heart. Then, she did not say anything else. She took the document and left the office.

When she returned to the office, Dongfang Liuyun had already packed her briefcase. It seemed that she had expected Secretary Ding to be able to handle this matter well.

"Manager Yun, Manager Lin has signed and approved it."

Ding Xiaoling handed the document to Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun received it very quickly and flipped through it simply. After making sure that there were no problems, she nodded and said, "It's almost time to get off work. You can all go back first. I'll handle this matter myself."

"But, Manager Yun, these documents will be used during the meeting on Monday. Can you handle it by yourself?"

Ding Xiaoling looked at Dongfang Liuyun worriedly.

“You won’t be able to help. You’ve already done most of the things that you need to do. It has been quite a tiring period of time, you should go home early and have a good weekend. Next week’s tasks are a lot and you need to be in a very good state. How about this, it looks like it’s about time for tonight, let’s do it at Imperial Sky Entertainment City, everyone in our department can join and they can bring their families. I’ll treat everyone and let everyone have a happy weekend. Please handle this for me, I’ll reimburse you later. I’ll be there later.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she had already walked out of the office.

“Manager Yun...”

Secretary Ding wanted to say something else, but Dongfang Liuyun’s figure had already disappeared out the door with a swift and decisive look.

As she watched her figure disappear into the distance, Secretary Ding sighed a little helplessly after a long while. She could only withdraw her gaze and tidy up the office briefly before leaving the office as well.

The colleagues of the department were naturally elated when they heard Dongfang Liuyun’s treat. Taking advantage of the fact that it was the weekend, they happily completed their task.

After the arrangements were made, Dongfang Gan called Secretary Ding over.

“President Gan!”

Secretary Ding pushed open the door and walked in. What greeted her eyes was Dongfang Gan standing in front of the ceiling-to-floor window with his hands behind his back.

Hearing the voice behind him, Dongfang Gan turned his head slightly to take a look. When he saw Ding Xiaoling stopping behind him, he pointed to the sofa at the side and said very calmly, “Have a seat.”

“It’s okay. I’ll just stand here, President Gan!”

Ding Xiaoling smiled and said, “President Gan, you want to find out how Miss Liuyun has been doing, right?”

Dongfang Qian nodded. “I have a general idea of the situation that went down with Lin Yuanyuan just now. How are things now?”

“It’s nothing, President Gan! This was indeed our fault. We didn’t do our job well, so Manager Yun had some small issues. But now that it has been settled and Manager Yun has personally revised the report, Manager Lin couldn’t find anything that she wasn’t satisfied with. She signed it. Now Manager Yun has set off with the report. Oh, by the way, Manager Yun even invited the department for dinner tonight. She said that we could bring our family, which made everyone quite happy...”

Ding Xiaoling quickly told Dongfang Gan about Dongfang Liuyun’s situation.

After listening to that, Dongfang Gan nodded his head in satisfaction. “Well, it’s good that she’s doing that.”

In fact, Dongfang Gan felt that he did not have to worry about his daughter. She was very good at dealing with all kinds of unexpected situations. Even he himself felt very appreciative and proud of her.

Chapter 1663. Promise? (4)

“Remember to help her out a little. She may not have a complete understanding of the company’s situation. I don’t want her to suffer in their hands.”

After thinking for a moment, Dongfang Gan said this.

Secretary Ding nodded, “Don’t worry, President Gan. Manager Yun is very tactful and knows her limits. Don’t worry. She is much more outstanding than we thought. As long as we give her some time, I think ten Manager Lin’s might not be her match.”

Ding Xiaoling clearly thought very highly of Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Gan felt a lot more assured when he heard that.

“Okay, you continue to watch over her carefully. If there are any problems later, you must let me know immediately. Also, we should get more experts in the Marketing Department, especially for the new product launch next month. I’m worried that she won’t be able to handle it by herself. Later, I’ll ask Vice President Zhang to put aside his tasks and go over to give pointers.”

“President Gan, you don’t have to do this. I’ve roughly seen the first half of Manager Yun’s proposal, and it looks pretty good. So I think this time, we can let Manager Yun do it. Otherwise, we might actually hinder her! I believe that she has the ability,” said Ding Xiaoling.

Dongfang Gan thought about it for a while, and then replied, “Forget it. Let’s take a look first. Well, it’s almost time to get off work. You can get back to your work.”

“Okay, President Gan!” Secretary Ding replied and then slowly left.

...

The curtain was slowly pulled open.

Dongfang Liuyun was covered in a cool breeze. It was already past eight o’clock at night when she dragged her exhausted body back to the company.

She had just finished work and had not had time to have dinner yet. Some of the data on hand still needed to be processed immediately, so she could only go back to the company directly.

The time to get off work had long passed. At this time, the entire company was very clean. It was the weekend, so there were not many people working overtime. Dongfang Liuyun went straight to her office, took out the documents in her briefcase, and continued to be busy.

At this moment, in the parking lot in front of the entrance of the Dongfang Group’s building.

A white luxury car was slowly driving in, steadily parking in a parking space at the side.

Just as the car stopped, the door of the front passenger seat was opened. Ah Li got out of the car swiftly, and with two big strides, he reached the back of the car and opened the door respectfully.

“President Lan, we’ve reached the Dongfang Group. Miss Dongfang’s car is still parked in its original position. She should still be in the office. This is the prepared dinner.”

Just as Lan Xiu got out of the car, Ah Li carried a box of food and went forward.

Lan Xiu raised his head and looked at the tall building in the pitch-black night sky. After a while, he retracted his gaze and reached out to take the box of food from Ah Li’s hands—

“You guys wait in the car. I’ll call you if anything.”

After saying this, Lan Xiu walked into the Dongfang Group.

Obviously Lan Xiu knew where Dongfang Liuyun’s office was situated. He took the elevator to the floor where her office was.

From afar, he could see the office that was still lit up.

‘Knock knock—’

In the office, Dongfang Liuyun was busy and focused when she suddenly heard a knock on the door.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. Without even lifting her eyelids, she replied indifferently, “Enter!”

As soon as she finished, Lan Xiu pushed the door open and walked in. What greeted his eyes was Dongfang Liuyun writing at full speed in front of her desk.

“It’s so late, yet you’re still here. You’re really putting your life on the line.”

Lan Xiu stood at the door for quite a while and did not see any reaction from Dongfang Liuyun. Only then did he let out a soft sigh and spoke in a low voice. There seemed to be some worry in his tone.

A familiar voice sounded causing Dongfang Liuyun to be startled. She hurriedly averted her gaze from the document in front of her and raised her gaze. When Lan Xiu’s figure entered her sight, she was clearly a little surprised—

“Why are you here?” She asked in surprise.

“Can’t I come over?”

A smile appeared on Lan Xiu’s face. He placed the box of food in his hand on the coffee table in front of the sofa. There was no awkwardness on his face. It was as if the previous unhappiness had turned into a fleeting cloud.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her beautiful eyebrows. She slowly put down the pen in her hand and stood up.

“Who can stop you? If you really wanted to come over? What do you want to drink?”

As she spoke, she walked over.

“Just a glass of water will do. You haven’t had dinner yet, right? I brought some for you. It’s still warm, have some.”

Lan Xiu moved the box of food in front of her. She quickly poured a glass of water for him.

“How did you know that I was still in the office?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not stand on ceremony. She did not eat anything in the afternoon, and now she really felt hungry. She reached out to take it and opened the box of food. Inside were all her favorite dishes.

Lan Xiu had known Dongfang Liuyun for more than twenty years, and they were very good friends. He had long understood Dongfang Liuyun's taste, so the food he prepared was naturally what Dongfang Liuyun liked to eat.

"I called Uncle Dongfang. I know that you have to work overtime these few days, even when it's the weekend tomorrow, you probably won't get to relax. So it's very normal for you to work overtime tonight." Lan Xiu lowered his head and drank a mouthful of water as he replied.

Dongfang Liuyun swallowed the food in his mouth and replied, "It definitely won't be relaxing these days. I haven't gotten used to all of these yet, so it will take some time. I always knew that it wasn't easy for you guys in this industry, but I never that it could be this tiring."

"Do you think there are any industries where work is easy? Do the dishes taste good? Ah Li cooked them personally," Lan Xiu replied, and his deep gaze quietly fell on her face.

"I thought it was you who cooked it, but Ah Li's cooking has improved. It's just slightly salty," Dongfang Liuyun commented without holding back.

"He probably won't be happy to hear that. Have you been well?"

Hearing his concerned tone, Dongfang Liuyun stopped what she was doing and turned her gaze to look at him. Only then did she realize that Lan Xiu had lost a lot of weight after not seeing him for such a long time. Moreover, his slightly pale face was somewhat haggard.

After thinking for a moment, she nodded and retracted her gaze. She continued to lower her head and pick up her food—

"I'm doing quite well, but I'm worried that you're not. I hope that you're doing better. If I can take on a little responsibility and change the current situation, then perhaps everyone will be better off..."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was filled with sincerity.

Chapter 1664. Promise? (5)

When Lan Xiu heard this, his eyes darkened. He leaned back on the sofa and eased up a little.

"We might not have to deliberately change anything, Liuyun..."

Lan Xiu's low and hoarse voice traveled over. If you listened closely, you could catch a hint of disappointment—

"It has already happened. This is how things are now. You know, I have never been willing to interfere with your choice. I always thought that..."

At this point, Lan Xiu suddenly stopped speaking. He was unwilling to continue.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment.

"Neither of us can interfere with each other's choice. Lan Xiu, oftentimes we don't have to end up together to be considered to have completed our merits. We each have our own places where we belong to. Like for us, the places best for us are as closest friends, confidants, or good companions."

Dongfang Liuyun took a sip of the water and said indifferently, "After so many years and experiencing so many things, I should have been able to accept it. I thought that I could be more free and easy than before too, but now that I think about it, I might not be able to be so relaxed, especially when facing you guys."

"I admit that sometimes, I can be quite selfish. In many aspects, you, Lan Xiu, have to be more thorough than me. You're great, in fact, you might be even more outstanding than Qi Lei, but fate has now tied us tightly together. So, I can only go with the flow. He treats me very well. He's not like what outsiders say, a playboy. He's actually a very simple person, at least, I admire the calm temperament he's always had."

"You're the same as me. You've been through a lot, so you should understand what this means. I think to myself, could I really spend the rest of my life well?"

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were unusually calm when she said this.

"Are you accompanying him, Qi Lei?" Lan Xiu asked softly. There was some pain in his eyes that could not be dispelled. He looked at her without blinking.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled cheerfully. She lowered her eyes slightly. After a while, she smiled—

"If it's not him, who else can it be? He is now my rightful husband, and I am also his Missus Qi. I thought that I would at least be quite resistant, but now that I think about it, it's actually not that hard to accept. What's important is how we set our mindset."

Dongfang Liuyun probably did not know then, but the more she said this, the more Lan Xiu felt his heart ache.

He began to suspect that if he had not hesitated back then and had agreed to her request, would the two of them be getting along harmoniously now? He just had too high hopes and always wanted to take over her heart, he was unwilling to just live like this.

Actually, thinking back now, as long as she was by his side, so what if he was unwilling?

In any case, he had always cared about her...

"But you don't love him. Liuyun, your heart has long been like still water. You don't love him. If that's the case, why didn't you choose me? At least, you know that I... that I, I..."

"I did choose you. Have you forgotten?"

Dongfang Liuyun cut him off before he could finish his sentence. There was a faint glow in her eyes as he looked at him—

“Did you know? Qi Lei proposed to me after you left that night... I should be touched by this. Although I’m not someone who is easily touched, I was content with his selflessness.”

“Every woman hopes that the man she admires, or her future husband, will be a heroic guardian knight who will appear when she needs him the most... I’ve always been clear about what I want. All these years, I’ve rushed ahead without any hesitation. I’m fearless, but I want a sacred land behind me that can shelter me from the wind and rain. I don’t know if Qi Lei can give that to me, but from the moment he took this step, I felt that I had to protect him. Feelings and sacrifices are mutual.”

Dongfang Liuyun had a profound understanding of this. Now, this was the first time she confessed her feelings in front of others. It was not too bad. Everything seemed to be going according to plan.

Lan Xiu seemed to see his heart begin to bleed again. Even for Fujiwara from before, she might not have such thoughts. But now, for this Qi Lei...

Lan Xiu understood Dongfang Liuyun too well. She was the type of person who would respond to a kindness by tenfold. He was suddenly mad with jealousy towards the man called Qi Lei, but more than that, there was nothing he could do!

Did she really want to stay by Qi Lei’s side?

“Mutual... Liuyun, the current you makes me speechless. I don’t know what else I can say. Back then, because of Fujiwara, because of Lan Qi, I was willing to let go, but this time... I...”

“As for Fujiwara and Lan Qi, that’s all in the past. Didn’t you always expect me to live a new life? The way things are now is good, actually.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she suddenly smiled and glanced at him. She then lowered her head and continued eating her food.

“As long as... As long as you’re happy, that’s fine. However, since we’ve been friends for so many years, can you make a deal with me?”

After some thought, Lan Xiu finally spoke in a low voice.

“Oh? What promise?”

It was rare to see Lan Xiu so serious. Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little surprised as she looked at him silently.

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and suddenly clenched the cup in his hands. His black eyes met Dongfang Liuyun’s clear gaze. He mustered much courage before he said in a deep voice...

“If there’s a day when you and Qi Lei are separated, then please give me a chance to marry you, okay? Of course, I want you to be happy too. It’s also good if this promise cannot be fulfilled. I just... I just hope that you won’t have to live a hard life. I’m most afraid of... seeing you unhappy, unhappy, and living a hard life... Liuyun, this is the only request. Can you agree to this promise?”

When Lan Xiu said these words, his eyes were filled with uncontrollable emotions—

He had always known what Dongfang Liuyun knew all along, she just did not want to expose it, nor did she want to pursue it.

Between her and Lan Xiu, they could only be friends. They could only be the best of friends. That was all.

As for the promise?

If...

Chapter 1665. Promise? (6)

Dongfang Liuyun pondered for a long time before she finally shook her head—

“I can’t agree to it. If this marriage is really unfortunate, I won’t try it a second time. I don’t expect much from these two words in the first place. If I tried my best and end up with such a result, then at least I’ve justified it to myself, at least I’ve tried my best.”

Dongfang Liuyun was a very straightforward person. At this point, she was already very clear about the impossibility between her and Lan Xiu. If that was the case, then she would not have any expectations. At least, she thought that it would be good for Lan Xiu.

“Alright, you don’t have to worry about me. I’m fine. You take care of yourself. Nothing will change in time to come. Qi Lei has gone to City B recently, when he comes back, you can meet him. He’s a good person. I think you might become friends with him.”

“We’re love rivals. How can we be friends?” Lan Xiu laughed bitterly.

Dongfang Liuyun shook her head with amusement. “I know you, Lan Xiu. You’re not such a shallow person. At the very least, you know how to differentiate right from wrong. So, I think you can both get to know each other.”

“What about Fujiwara? Do you think Fujiwara can become friends with him?”

Lan Xiu had no choice but to remind Dongfang Liuyun again.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze turned cold, and a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth. “He’s got nothing to do with us, there’s no need to get to know him.”

Her tone suddenly turned cold, and the atmosphere in the office instantly froze. Even Lan Xiu could faintly feel a suffocating feeling..

When he turned to look at her, she had already lowered her head and continued eating dinner..

Lan Xiu was stunned. After a moment of silence, he suddenly smiled again and asked, “Have you told Qi Lei about Fujiwara? Will you hide it...”

Dongfang Liuyun listened and paused again. After a while, she suddenly closed the box of food in her hand and placed it on the table in front of her. She turned to look at Lan Xiu, “Lan Xiu, I’ve never thought of hiding anything from Qi Lei. I don’t care about his past, just like how he can accept me calmly. No matter what his original intentions are, it takes a lot of courage to dare to take on a marriage with an

uncertain future. As my friend, I hope that you can stay neutral on the matter regarding Fujiwara. No matter what happens in the future, I hope that you won't overstep or interfere in the matters between us and Fujiwara. Can you do that?"

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was very direct with a hint of displeasure, causing Lan Xiu's heart to clench for no reason.

Without waiting for Lan Xiu's reply, Dongfang Liuyun had already stood up and walked towards the floor-to-ceiling window at the side. She looked at the brilliant lights outside with her back facing Lan Xiu. Watching her back, there was an indescribable sense of loneliness.

"Lan Xiu, you should know that I don't have much fighting spirit. I don't want many things either. I can't get rid of all my burdens, so I can only carry it. I don't want to be a good person who saves all living things. I just want to make sure I don't have a guilty conscience. This is what I've always believed in. If Qi Lei really cared about all of this, I wouldn't deliberately hide it. Even though it's not a glorious past, I'm afraid that the people trapped are only ourselves."

"Liuyun, I didn't mean that. I'm just worried..." Lan Xiu could hear the coldness in Dongfang Liuyun's tone and quickly explained.

"I bet that he's not that kind of person. I bet that he's not such a shallow person. Also, I don't think I'll lose. Do you believe me?"

Before Lan Xiu could finish his words, Dongfang Liuyun's determined tone had already reached his ears, instantly silencing the words that were about to come out of his mouth. For a moment, Lan Xiu was actually unable to reply. He could only stare at Dongfang Liuyun in a daze, his gaze contained a faint trace of melancholy and an indescribable bitterness.

The aura that had gathered in the air suddenly became somewhat stifled. In the end, it was Lan Xiu who eased up a little. He said, "I'm sorry, it was a slip of the tongue. I didn't mean to say anything bad about him. It's just that I'm a little worried about you. That's all..."

"I know that all of you are questioning my decision. You don't agree with Qi Lei from the bottom of your hearts. There are many reasons. You think that you don't understand him, and you think that you're

right... but I've said before that those things aren't important to me. As long as he treats me well and cares for me, I don't care too much. Who can guarantee that I won't fall in love with him in the future?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not agree.

"Liuyun..."

"I don't want to talk about the rest. In the future, I don't want you to express these things. You just have to remember that Qi Lei is now my legitimate husband. He will be your friend. That is all."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was unusually sonorous, carrying an aura that could not be rejected.

Lan Xiu felt an indescribable pain in his chest again. Finally, he did not know what else he could say. He suddenly put down the cup in his hand—

'Bang'

With a crisp sound, Lan Xiu stood up and stared at Dongfang Liuyun's thin back. A resolute look flashed across his handsome face—

"Liuyun, you have your persistence, and so do I. I just can't let go of your matter. If Qi Lei really treats you well, I won't say anything. But if he can't make sure you lead a good life then I don't mind being that bad person! Whether you're willing or not, this matters to me too!"

After leaving these few words, Lan Xiu slammed the door and left!

From what she remembers, Lan Xiu rarely spoke to her like this. He was not even willing to throw a tantrum.

But now, the more he saw how she protected Qi Lei, the more uncomfortable he felt. The pressure in his chest made him want to explode, he did not know how much strength he had used to suppress it.

He was afraid that he would lose control of the anger in his heart and lash out at her, so he could only leave.

Pain, sadness, and even a sense of regret washed over his head, making him feel like he was suffocating, unable to breathe.

The feeling of not being able to obtain love was indeed heart-wrenching.

Every time he struggled like this, it made him feel like he would die in pain, but...

Standing in the elevator, Lan Xiu held himself up with the elevator and took a few breaths in a row. He had to rely on his strong self-control to gather his thoughts back.

At this moment, the elevator reached the first floor...

After calming down, he blinked and calmly walked out of the elevator...

Chapter 1666. So Calculative (1)

Meanwhile, in the office, Dongfang Liuyun did not turn around as she listened to Lan Xiu slam the door and leave.

Her hands propped up against the cold floor-to-ceiling window in front of her as she looked at the flickering lights below. She was in a daze as she took a deep breath. For some reason, her heart felt heavy.

However, what else could she say.

There were some people who could only be met by chance and not sought after. They would not feel regret because...

However, it seemed that this was also the position that they should be in. Dongfang Liuyun had always been very clear in her heart. She was also very clear about her own position. Therefore, if she was given another chance, she would definitely not have asked Lan Xiu.

"I wish you good luck!"

After a long while, Dongfang Liuyun gently clasped her hands together, closed her eyes quietly, and muttered softly.

Her very soft voice drifted in the air after that, as if she had never said anything.

The phone on the table was flashing this whole time. It was muted, so Dongfang Liuyun could not hear it.

...

It was a common thing to leave early and return late these days. After a few days, Su Chen also felt a little exhausted.

Qin Su's follow-up work was quite smooth, but things were tough on Su Chen's end. He needed to provide a lot of detailed information and cooperate with the investigation of the task force. It was found that this car accident was indeed not an ordinary car accident, but was premeditated.

It was a very bad car accident, so it was not great on Su Chen's end and not easy for Qin Su's side either.

It was already close to midnight, in Su Chen's office.

Qin Su was still sitting on the sofa, focused on reading the information Su Chen had just collected. Xiao Xu was also sitting on the side to help.

"These are the information from the surveillance footage we just found. The truck's information is also roughly clear. You'd probably have to go to the countryside with the task force tomorrow. It's already very late. Staff Officer Qin, you should go back and rest early. You've been busy day and night for so many days. You should rest well."

Su Chen slowly stood up and looked at the woman who was still sitting on the sofa. He reminded her in a low voice.

Hearing this, Qin Su shifted her gaze away from the document in front of her. She looked up at the clock and realized that it was already very late!

Closing the document in his hand, she said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I've forgotten the time. I've wasted a lot of your time. We'll go back now."

Su Chen looked at the time on his phone. After some thought, he said, "It's almost midnight. I didn't even manage to have dinner. If Staff Officer Qin doesn't mind, let's have supper together. I'm sure you're all hungry."

Supper?

As soon as he said that, Qin Su suddenly felt a sense of hunger in her stomach.

"Let's go!"

As he said that, Su Chen also took the briefcase by the side, took the hat, and walked out of the door.

Qin Su frowned. A hint of hesitation flashed across her stern face. It disappeared in a flash. Then, she gave Xiao Xu a look and the two of them followed him out.

Secretary He, who had been waiting outside for a long time, quickly closed the door as well.

There was no longer the hustle and bustle of the day and the heat. The night was a little cool with stars everywhere. It was a very clear night.

They went to Imperial Sky Entertainment City.

Su Chen was used to this place. The atmosphere was pretty good. It was not that kind of rock 'n' roll and deafening heavy metal music. This place was obviously more suitable for relaxing. Moreover, the food here was very delicious. Most importantly, Mu Yuchen was paying, he would definitely not stand on ceremony.

However, what surprised Su Chen was that Liang Jing was here too!

“Mother Zhou, why are you here?”

After they booked the private room, Su Chen quickly pulled Liang Jing out.

“There’s someone celebrating their birthday, and it’s my day off, so I wanted to relax a little. Good boy, who’s that very beautiful woman? How dare you bring another woman to a place like this? Be careful, or I’ll cut you! You should learn from the good, not from the bad! Be careful, you better cut off that girl or it might have a bad effect. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that I won’t mention it to your father. I guarantee that he’ll break your legs right away!”

Liang Jing’s words were naturally very serious, and her eyes were filled with disapproval.

Su Chen frowned, pulled Liang Jing, and walked to a corner—

“Mother Zhou, you’re overthinking it! Do you also think that girl is very beautiful? That girl over there!”

While pulling Liang Jing aside, Su Chen lowered his voice and asked.

Liang Jing carefully recalled how she looked when she saw Qin Su just now, and there was still a hint of surprise in her eyes—

“She is beautiful, but all beautiful women are poisonous. Su Chen, don’t have such thoughts, understand? You already have Ji Zitong, so don’t think about getting more when you already have something in hand. You’d better give up on this as soon as possible, understand?”

“No, Mother Zhou! That’s Zimo’s! Zimo’s partner!”

Su Chen took a deep breath and quickly turned his head to whisper in Liang Jing’s ear!

“Since you think that the girl is not bad too, then I think that Zimo might really have a chance this time! We didn’t intend to talk about this matter. Now that you’ve exposed it, we might as well talk about it! Her name is Qin Su, and she’s a Staff Officer of Father Zhou’s military region. She’s 28 this year, and she’s a very nice person. Her parents are both officials of the military region. Father Zhou has always wanted her to be Zimo’s wife for a long time now...”

Su Chen’s words immediately made Liang Jing’s eyes widen. She looked at Su Chen in disbelief. She did not seem to hear what Su Chen said after that. She could only hear these few words in her mind—

Zimo’s lover!

Could that girl be her son’s lover?

Liang Jing looked at Su Chen in a daze.

“Mother Zhou, don’t look at me like that. We’re just trying to think of ways to bring Zimo and Qin Su together. Moreover, they have known each other for a long time and Zimo has a good impression of her. Therefore, it’s not impossible to get her. Whether or not he can get such a good girl depends entirely on whether or not Zimo has the ability!”

Of course, they could not tell Liang Jing about the contract marriage.

Zhou Zimo was such a person. If they did not hold him down and force him to the edge of the cliff, he probably would not compromise as quickly. Therefore, now that Liang Jing knew about it, she would give him some proper pressure to ensure that he would have a better sense of urgency.

“Are you saying that you want to set up Qin Su and Zimo? Do they know each other from before?”

Liang Jing narrowed her eyes and looked at Su Chen.

Su Chen nodded—

“Yes, Mother Zhou. Qin Su saved Zimo once before, and Zimo is very grateful to her. He even said that he wouldn’t marry anyone other than Qin Su, but he didn’t dare to show it. We need to help him. Of course, we can’t let him and Qin Su know, otherwise...”

Chapter 1667. So Calculative (2)

The two of them had been conspiring for a long time before they finally smiled at each other.

“I’ll have to trouble you guys with Zimo. Don’t worry, I’ll do my best to cooperate. I’m looking forward to him starting a family, so...,” Liang Jing smiled.

“Zimo is our brother, so we’ll take his matter to heart. Don’t worry, Mother Zhou. The fate that should belong to him won’t get away no matter what. There’s no point to worrying, we can only create opportunities for him.”

Su Chen laughed loudly, when he saw Liang Jing’s worry, a trace of warmth surged from the bottom of his heart as he hurriedly said this.

Liang Jing then nodded, “That’s good. I’ll have to trouble all of you to worry about him. Don’t worry about me. I know what to do. It’s time to put some pressure on him. Your grandfather Zhou almost got hospitalized because of him. He has been home for the past two days. I’ll find some time to chat with him again and then pressure him a little. I think with his character, he might not be as bad as what you said, but really...”

“However, since Qin Su is a good girl and his father agrees with her, she should be pretty great. I think she looks quite nice. As long as her family background is clean and Zimo likes her, I won’t have any problems with her.”

Liang Jing quickly expressed her thoughts. “As long as she likes our Zimo, it’s fine. He’s turning 34 soon. I’m worried that she might not like our Zimo because he’s older.”

“A man establishes himself at thirty, and Zimo is in his prime. There are plenty of women in City Z who want to marry him. The most important thing is Zhou Zimo himself must like them.”

“That’s true. Then I’ll fan the flames when I get back. I must make set up a trap for this child!” Liang Jing was not fooling around.

Su Chen listened and smiled with his eyes narrowed. The smile on his face was despicable and shameless!

“Alright, I’ll go over first. You watch over that girl for our Zimo. Later on I’ll discuss it with his father. That old thing actually didn’t tell me about this. It really makes me angry!”

Only then did Liang Jing leave as she complained.

...

When they returned to the private room, the waiter had already served supper. Qin Su was drinking the tea in her cup carelessly. She had a pensive look on her face and was as serious as ever.

Xiao Xu and Secretary He had a small drink and were chatting happily.

The music in the private room was not as deafening as before. Instead, it was very soothing piano music. Listening now, it seemed a little quiet.

“Don’t you want a glass yourself?”

Su Chen brought over a glass of red wine.

Qin Su shook her head and raised the teacup in her hand. “I’ll drink this. I have to drive back to the Military District later.”

“I won’t persuade you to drink anymore. How have you been? I didn’t expect you to leave so soon back then, and that was a perfect collaboration too. Zimo had always wanted to thank you, but when he went to look for you, you were already gone.”

Su Chen toasted to her as he spoke.

“Back then, I received a temporary mission and went to the border to help with the work, so I didn’t have time to say goodbye. I also felt very happy about the collaboration back then. Thank you for all your cooperation.”

“You are a woman that is a match for men. We have a lot of respect for your skills in all aspects. Back then, when our senior officer told us that one of our own was a woman and that her performance in all aspects was no less than ours, we disdained it and refused to believe it. But when I saw it with my own eyes, I knew that I would make such silly mistakes too.”

As Su Chen spoke, there was a hint of a smile in his tone.

“I just spent a little more time familiarizing myself with the project. Your skills have also made me see you in a new light, especially in the sniper project, which was beyond my reach.”

Qin Su was very modest and calm. Even though she had been rated as an excellent Military Officer almost every year, she had never felt any sense of superiority because of this, she was no different from the way she usually acted.

“There are specializations in your profession. You’re not a sniper by profession, so...”

“At first I thought that you guys would always stay in the army. I didn’t expect for you guys to all retire and come back.”

Qin Su lowered her head and sipped her tea. She looked at Su Chen thoughtfully.

“That’s just a life that needs to be experienced. If we really stay in there for a lifetime, the few of us would really go crazy if we were to tell the truth. Especially since we are all such restless people.”

Su Chen did not hide how he felt at all. After leaving the army for so many years, he suddenly recalled some memories when he was talking to such a comrade.

“However, a life like that does make one nostalgic.”

“When you have time, you should go back to the Military District to visit. Someone like you should have the chance to come back.”

Qin Su’s reply was somewhat formal. Perhaps it was also because of her usual style.

Su Chen looked at her and thought about it for a long time before he lowered his voice and asked, “Have you contacted Zimo? Since the last time, I saw that he was determined to thank you back then. Also, your arm should be fine now, right?”

“It’s fine. I’ve been moving around a lot over the years. Even if I wanted to contact him, I might not have been able to. I was just doing what I was supposed to do, there’s no need to be so polite.”

Su Chen actually wanted to test Qin Su’s impression of Zhou Zimo, but he was not an enigmatic person like Mu Yuchen. Even if he wanted to ask, he would not be able to. He was worried that it would be too sudden, so now, he could only be anxious!

After a glass of wine, Su Chen took a deep breath and looked over at Qin Su. He then realized that she was quietly eating snacks with her head lowered. Her movements were still as strict as a soldier. When he saw her like this, it made Su Chen recall their life in the army back then.

“Are you still used to getting up every day and running five kilometers in the morning?”

Su Chen remembered that Qin Su seemed to have such a habit. Back then, when he, Zhou Zimo, and the others came back from their overnight camp, they saw Qin Su running around the field before dawn. After that, they would occasionally run together. Back then they were also somewhat amazed by how fit she was.

At this moment, as she listened, Qin Su also raised her gaze. The cold light in her star-like eyes dissipated a little and she suddenly shook her head. "I'm still doing it, but not as frequently as before."

"Why not?"

Su Chen remembered that she was a person with strong willpower.

Qin Su lowered her eyes and her clear gaze landed on one of her ankles, "I hurt my leg a few years ago, and it took me a long time to recover. The doctor said that I can't endure too much exercise for a long time, so I can only persevere appropriately."

Chapter 1668. I'll Accompany You (1)

After Qin Su said this, Su Chen suddenly paused...

He frowned slightly and followed her gaze. His handsome face was also somewhat gloomy.

"As for those so-called skills from before, I might not be able to use them now."

Qin Su's tone was cold and indifferent, not much different from before. However, Su Chen seemed to be able to catch a hint of desolation as he listened.

"I'm sorry," Su Chen suddenly said.

Qin Su did not say anything. She just lowered her head and continued to drink the tea in her hand.

"Why don't you consider changing careers? In the future, with your conditions, you should be able to find a very good unit."

Su Chen did not approve of women working too hard. Life in the army was not free. In fact, it was not very suitable for women, especially for girls like Qin Su. Even if he was standing in the position of a friend, he did not approve of Qin Su staying in the army all the time.

“We’ll see how many years it takes. It’s not time yet.”

In fact, Qin Su had never thought of changing her career. This was because ever since she was sensible, she had been influenced by life in the army. She had long been used to this kind of life, so she did not feel that it was too different, she had not really come into contact with the outside world. Of course, this did not mean that she did not understand. After all, she had been undercover for several years. She had experienced all kinds of situation.

In this way, she did not feel that the outside world was really that great. It was better to be quiet in the army. Just like when she was a student, she lived her life in school. Only when she left school and truly integrated into society did she realize the cruelty of society.

...

When she left Imperial Sky Entertainment City, it was already past one o’clock in the morning. Qin Su and Officer Xiao Xu returned straight to the Military District, while Su Chen went straight home.

He had been coming back very late these few days, but Ji Zitong had left a light for him.

It was the same tonight.

Driving the car through the door, he could see the bright lights in the living room from afar. The lights in the study on the second floor were still vaguely lit, so she probably had not slept yet.

Su Chen parked the car steadily, then got out of the car with his briefcase and walked straight home.

The house was quiet. He changed his shoes, drank a glass of water, and went upstairs.

He took off his tie and pushed open the study room door. When he entered, Ji Zitong was indeed in front of the desk. However, she had already fallen asleep on the desk—

She was dressed in a soft beige nightgown. Her hair draped over her shoulders, and she was sound asleep.

Even when Su Chen walked to her side, she did not wake up.

Su Chen stood there and looked at her silently for a while. He then took a deep breath and bent down to pick her up. He then walked towards the bedroom.

Ji Zitong did not wake up after being placed on the soft bed. She turned and continued to sleep.

“If you can’t stay up late then no need to wait on me, after all, my home is here...”

Su Chen brushed her messy hair with his slender and rough fingers. He then tucked her in and covered her with a thin blanket before he went to the bathroom.

Ji Zitong was dazed in her sleep as well. She seemed to be able to hear the sound of water in her trance. After struggling for a while, she opened her eyes. Her eyes were drowsy. When she heard the sound beside her ear, she turned to look at the bathroom, the lights inside were still on.

His tie and clothes were tossed onto the chair on the side.

Ji Zitong combed through her messy hair and pulled the blanket aside to get out of bed.

...

When Su Chen came out of the bathroom, Ji Zitong was tidying up the clothes he had tossed aside.

“Did I wake you up?” Su Chen asked as he combed through his half-dried black hair. He was wearing a dark-colored robe.

“Why did you come home so late? You get later by the day, your bureau is not so busy, is it?” Ji Zitong picked up the clothes and placed them in a basket on the side as she asked.

“It’ll get better in a few days. I’ve been a little busy recently.”

“Do you want to eat something? Did you eat outside again?” Ji Zitong asked with concern.

“I bumped into a former comrade. She’s a woman named Qin Su. We used to go on missions together. Ah Chen and Zimo know her too, so we went to Imperial Sky Entertainment City together.” Su Chen leisurely tied the sash around his waist as he said this.

“Woman? When did you become so intimate with a woman? Aren’t you worried that I’ll overthink?”

Ji Zitong glanced at him with a meaningful look in her eyes.

Su Chen did not even look at her. He sat down by the bed and asked in a deep voice, “Would you?”

As he spoke, he turned to look at her.

“What do you think?”

Ji Zitong stood where she was and stared at him silently.

Su Chen smiled and retracted his gaze. He lowered his eyes and shook his head. “I don’t know. I’ve never been able to guess what you women are thinking, so I don’t want to guess anymore. It’s better to just ask you directly.”

“You’re always so direct, no fun at all.”

“Fun? What is that? You can’t expect me to hang a declaration of love for you in the building across the street and then show up with a big bouquet of roses to confess to you. Is that what you would call fun?”

Su Chen raised his handsome eyebrows and looked at her.

“I can’t bring myself to do that. Those young people are impulsive for love. I’m a mature old man, and you’re not a little girl. If you tell me, what fun can we talk about? If I really do that, you might think that I’m acting and showing off.”

Su Chen was a person who hit the nail on the head. He was right.

“I didn’t say that. I just feel like we’ve been married for so long and it’s too peaceful. We’re like plain water without much anticipation.”

As Ji Zitong spoke, she sat down next to him.

“Anticipation? Are you feeling unhappy?”

Su Chen immediately frowned and looked at her.

Ji Zitong, on the other hand, shook her head. “Not really. You’re very good to me. Father, mother, and grandfather are also very lovely, I just think that we... actually, I went to the hospital for a checkup last month.”

“Hmm? What did the doctor say?” Su Chen sat upright as he asked.

Ji Zitong lifted a hand and touched her lower abdomen. She was a little puzzled as she said, “The doctor said that my emotions aren’t very stable. It’s also possible that our lives are lacking some kind of passion, so...”

“Nonsense! When have I not worked so hard to make you faint, your life lacks passion? Would a life lacking passion do that? Don’t believe those doctors’ nonsense. It’s just that your body hasn’t recovered properly and you’re too stressed. Tomorrow, I’ll tell mother to give you a month’s vacation. When we’re done with this busy period, we’ll go out.”

“On a trip?” Ji Zitong’s beautiful eyes lit up as she asked expectantly.

“Mmm, is there anywhere you want to go?”

“Where I want to go? How about the beach...”

Chapter 1669. I'll Accompany You (2)

Su Chen naturally could not bear to reject Ji Zitong’s anticipation. After thinking for a moment, he nodded and a smile appeared on his handsome face—

“Alright then. I heard that Qinghai is pretty good this season. Let’s go there and take a road trip.”

Hearing this, Ji Zitong paused for a moment before nodding happily. She smiled and said, “Alright! I’ve been wanting to go there anyway, and I want to go to Dunhuang to take a look too.”

Su Chen nodded. Suddenly, he reached out and wrapped his arm around her shoulders, pulling her into his embrace, “As you wish. Have a good rest, eat what you need to eat and nourish what you need to nourish, you’re too thin. Even if you get pregnant, you’ll be the one suffering. I can’t share the burden even if I wanted to.”

“I’m not very thin anymore. In fact, my waist has become a lot fuller. Don’t you feel it? In the past, the belt on my skirt was on the first buckle. Now, it’s the second buckle.”

“Is it? Let me check. Anyway, you’re still the same here... ouch!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Ji Zitong had already punched him. Su Chen cried out in pain too.

“Do you really care about this?”

“Of course. When the lights are off, that’s what I can tell...”

“Don’t touch me—”

“Is that possible?”

...

Time flew by quickly. When August was over, Dongfang Liuyun had only finished half of her work. Then came the many days of marketing.

After more than half a month, she had lost a lot of weight. She was very thin to begin with, and now she was so thin that her chin was sharp. However, she was still busy day and night because the Mid-autumn Festival was coming!

She had gotten off work for quite a while now, and the entire city was once again immersed in the brilliant lights.

In an office on the upper floor of the Dongfang Group’s building that towered into the clouds.

At this moment, as usual, the lights were still on in the office. At her desk, Dongfang Liuyun was still flipping through the implementation results of the activity plan.

The entire department’s employees had also gone back. After nearly a month, everyone was very busy and tired. Tomorrow was a rare weekend, and the Mid-autumn Festival was next week. Therefore, Dongfang Liuyun told everyone to go back and rest earlier, for them to preserve their energy and be prepared for next week’s activities.

The entire office was quiet. Occasionally, they could hear the sound of paper flipping and typing on the keyboard.

“Manager Yun, have some supper first. Red bean porridge and snacks. I was worried that you would be hungry, so I was going to go downstairs and prepare some food for you. I didn’t expect Vice President Wang Chun to personally deliver it. Have some, it’s still warm!”

Just as Dongfang Liuyun was engrossed in her work, there was a knock on the door, followed by the voice of her secretary, Ding Xiaoling.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up and saw Ding Xiaoling walking in with a large food box.

Actually, this was a common occurrence. She had been working overtime until midnight recently. Wang Chun would call her to ask if she was coming home on time. If it was like tonight, he would bring the food straight to the company.

Dongfang Liuyun was grateful. Of course, she also felt warmed because of Qi Lei's thoughtfulness.

"Put it aside. Let's eat some together. After that, you can go back first. I have to be finished with this document. I have to hand it in for the meeting tomorrow."

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she put down the document in her hand and walked over.

"Okay, let's eat something first, you must be starving!"

Ding Xiaoling smiled and poured out some red bean porridge for Dongfang Liuyun as she took out the snacks.

Dongfang Liuyun took them without hesitation and enjoyed them in silence.

"By the way, Manager Yun, President Gan asked me to let you know that the preliminary approval for Tai Yu Corporation has been passed. In two days, someone from there will come to discuss the specific cooperation with our company. President Gan asked you to slow down the event and personally receive the inspection team from there with Vice President Zhang."

Ding Xiaoling suddenly thought of this matter.

"Didn't we agree to give this matter to Vice Presidents Ren and Yi? How did it become Vice President Zhang?" Dongfang Liuyun frowned and asked doubtfully.

“That’s not what I meant. Naturally, the two Vice Presidents Ren and Yi are also in charge of this matter. However, Manager Yun, you should talk to President Gan. President Gan has his own plans in mind.”

Ding Xiaoling had never questioned Dongfang Gan’s decision. Moreover, she knew that Dongfang Gan was a fox that would not easily reveal his tail. Otherwise, after all these years, with his weak strength back then, he would not be able to sit firmly in this position.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and nodded silently, “Got it.”

“Also, Manager Yun, President Gan asked me to remind you not to forget Elder President Shu’s birthday at the end of the month. He asked you... to remember to bring your husband back. Also, it’s best to be more attentive when it comes to gifts. Master Jin and Manager Rou have been going around for gifts recently, they were very attentive. You...”

When Ding Xiaoling said this, her eyes were also looking at Dongfang Liuyun cautiously—

She knew that Dongfang Liuyun was very resistant to such words, but she could only bite the bullet and say it.

As expected, Dongfang Liuyun’s face was a little tense, and her eyebrows were knitted together!

After thinking for a long time, she replied, “I know what to do.”

“Manager Yun, it’s better for you to pay more attention to this matter. Elder President Shu’s mood has been a little unstable recently. It seems she’s met with some unhappy things.”

“There are many things that she’s unhappy about. If she’s feeling happy, then when she gets happy, it would be because of us.”

A meaningful smile flashed across Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent face. Then, she lowered her head and continued to eat her porridge.

“But, Manager Yun, we can’t be vague about this matter! Especially now that Master Jin and Manager Rou are both... We are also worried that you and your husband will be at a disadvantage. President Gan has emphasized it repeatedly.”

“I know what to do. I’m not in the mood to drag an innocent person to deal with those hypocritical people. The old lady doesn’t like to put on airs, so I don’t need to curry favor with her.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s answer was straightforward. “Just help me prepare a simple gift. As long as you can afford it, just tell me when you find it. I will transfer the money directly into your account.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s voice was cold and indifferent, and there was a chill in her tone. Ding Xiaoling did not dare to continue listening to her.

“Then, Manager Yun, when is President Qi coming back?”

Ding Xiaoling was actually a little curious about Qi Lei. Actually, it was only her and Ah Fei who were curious about Qi Lei—

Of course, they wanted to know the person who could actually marry their Manager Yun, the beloved daughter of President Gan...

Chapter 1670. I'll Accompany You (3)

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at her and also took in the curiosity in Secretary Ding’s eyes.

“So what if he’s back?”

She asked indifferently, but Secretary Ding carefully observed her expression and then smiled, “I’m quite looking forward to it. Miss, when will you let us get to know your husband? Actually, in the past two years, the evaluation of your husband in the industry has been pretty good, especially now that Tai Yu Corporation is soaring. Our Master’s network has been doing well in the past, and the viewership ratings for a few of the newly released dramas have been very high recently...”

Secretary Ding subconsciously began to speak up for Qi Lei. For some reason, before they even met, she already had an inexplicable good impression of Qi Lei. Perhaps it was because she trusted Dongfang Liuyun's judgment.

Someone who could catch the eye of someone like Dongfang Liuyun must be great, right?

That was what Secretary Ding thought in her heart.

Qi Lei was a person that many magazine covers competed to report on. Previously, he often appeared on the cover, but after two years of increasing precipitation, he rarely appeared in front of the news media. Their understanding of Qi Lei was only from the media reports.

"Whether you see him or not, he's just that kind of person. When he comes back, perhaps you'll be able to meet him." Dongfang Liuyun simply swallowed the food in his mouth as she replied.

"Miss, do you want your husband to treat you?"

Secretary Ding smiled.

"Why not?"

...

Dongfang Liuyun was quite straightforward. After finishing her supper, she felt much more comfortable. Otherwise, she would have been so hungry that her stomach would have hurt.

"You should go back first. I have finished cleaning up. We been quite worn out recently, pay attention to your rest. Next week's tasks will be more important."

Dongfang Liuyun finished the water in her glass and stood up.

“Okay. Manager Yun, you should also clean up early and go home to rest. You are the one who has been tired the most these days.”

Secretary Ding said as she cleaned up the table.

“It’ll be fine after a while.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything more. She sat back down and continued to work.

Secretary Ding watched and could only sigh. Then, she carefully left the office.

After Secretary Ding left the office, it was already past nine o’clock at night. Dongfang Liuyun went through the data again. When she packed up and was about to go back, she took her phone and realized that her phone had been set to silent mode. There were more than a dozen missed calls.

Some were from Lan Xiu, and of course, there were also Qi Lei’s...

And Dongfang Gan’s.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly returned Dongfang Gan’s call. He was talking about Wang Chun’s recent inspection of Dongfang Group. He had already started thinking of the partnership.

“Alright, let’s not talk about work for now. Come home tomorrow. Your mother is home too. Let’s have a meal together. Lan Xiu will come over as well. When Qi Lei gets back, let him come back often. Especially with Lan Xiu, you have to deal with these relationships well. I can’t and don’t want to interfere with the affairs of your young people.”

Dongfang Gan reminded her as he spoke.

“I understand, father. I’ll go back with Qi Lei when he gets back. I’ve been a little tired these past few days. I want to rest well for a few days. I haven’t been to De Bao House for quite a while. Uncle Ming wants me to go over and take a look.”

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before replying. She had arranged the time well.

On the other end, Dongfang Gan was silent for a moment before saying, "Up to you then."

...

When Qi Lei's call came again, Dongfang Liuyun was driving home.

The streets at night were still quite quiet. Dongfang Liuyun's speed was neither fast nor slow. When she slid down the answer button, Qi Lei's voice came through—

"Are you driving? I made a lot of calls."

Qi Lei, who was at the end of City B, was walking on the quiet sidewalk. His tall and upright figure passed through the dim street lights. He pulled his suit jacket over his shoulder and was on the phone with Dongfang Liuyun.

"Congratulations, you guessed right. I just came back from working overtime at the company. Wang Chun sent the midnight snack to the company just like yesterday. He's very dedicated. Come back and treat him to a meal or give him a raise. It's rare to have such a loyal and capable subordinate."

Dongfang Liuyun turned off the music in the car and turned on the speakerphone.

"The person he serves is you. You're the one who should treat or reward him. Why should I give him a raise?"

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows, and a rare satisfied smile appeared on his handsome face.

"I couldn't bear to reject your kindness. I naturally accepted your arrangement. Don't forget what you said to me when you signed the Marriage Agreement," Dongfang Liuyun replied calmly.

“What did I say?”

“You said that I’m the Queen and you’re a Knight.”

“Don’t fool me. I would never say something like that.”

Qi Lei’s voice of protest sounded, but the smile on his face widened slightly. “However, I admit that I was indeed trying to curry favor with you.”

“Thank you for your consideration. When will you be back?” Dongfang Liuyun replied unhappily.

“It’ll be a few more days. I have to rush back too. It’s going to be the Mid-autumn Festival soon.”

As Qi Lei spoke, he handed his coat to Yang Sheng, who was carrying a briefcase behind him. Yang Sheng took it swiftly.

“I was thinking about you tonight. I was wondering when you would be back. Come home for dinner on the night of the Mid-autumn Festival.”

Dongfang Liuyun quickly recalled the conversation she had with her father, Dongfang Gan.

“I’ll be back in a few days. Are you still not done with your Mid-autumn Festival activities?”

“I’m almost done. I’ll make a report at the meeting tomorrow and hand in the documents.”

“Isn’t tomorrow the weekend? Do you have to work overtime?” Qi Lei frowned.

“The meeting with the higher-ups is too tight, so I can only squeeze in time for a meeting. Wish me luck tomorrow. I’ve been busy for so long. After tomorrow, I can finally breathe a sigh of relief. Next, it’s just a matter of execution.” Dongfang Liuyun said with a hint of exhaustion in her voice.

“I’ve finished the data sets for you. I’ve sent them to your email. You can check it yourself.”

“Yes, I saw it. I’ve completed the execution image. If the event can be completed successfully this time, you’ll also be a great contributor. I have to thank you properly.”

“How do you plan to thank me then?” Qi Lei asked expectantly.

“Name the conditions, but I’ll state in advance that I won’t serve you.”

“Serve what?”

Qi Lei touched his nose wickedly as he asked, “Why don’t I serve you?”

“I’m trying to be serious here.”

Miss Dongfang’s brows furrowed.