

Loving 1671

Chapter 1671. I'll Accompany You (4)

Qi Lei finally stopped. He cleared his throat and thought about it seriously before replying in a low voice—

“Bring me to Sky Restaurant No. 1 then. I haven’t been there in many years, the scenery there should be much more beautiful now. In the past...”

When Qi Lei said this, he paused for a moment. His dark eyes suddenly flashed with a trance.

The ambience there was pretty good, the dishes were decent. Most importantly, he enjoyed it very much, the mood was great. A few years ago, he had wanted to ask Gu Lingsha to go with him, but it did not happen.

Now that he thought about it, it seemed like everything had changed.

Among the four of them, Qi Feng, Gu Lingsha, Mu Lingtian, and him, Qi Lei, he was the only one left...

Thinking of this, Qi Lei’s eyes suddenly darkened.

“What’s wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun could naturally sense that something was wrong with him, so she slowed down slightly and asked in a low voice with a hint of concern in her tone.

Qi Lei only slowed down at this moment, and his footsteps continued—

“It’s nothing. I’m wondering if you can fulfill this condition of mine.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily. “Of course! Let’s go on the night you come back. Confirm the time, I think we’d need to make a reservation.”

“Okay.” He answered simply.

...

The couple chatted for a while. When they hung up, Qi Lei had arrived at the hotel.

“Master Qi, it’s so late. You should rest early. Things here are just finishing up. Chairman Mu and President Xi will probably be back the day after tomorrow. School has already started for quite a while, they’re worried about the children being home alone.”

When Yang Sheng was preparing midnight snacks for Qi Lei, he could not help but say when he saw that Qi Lei was still fixated on the document in his hand.

“It’s okay. I just need to improve the design on my side. I’ll work on it tonight. I should be able to hand it over to President Li tomorrow. Call Vice President Yue now and ask him to come over tomorrow afternoon. When I hand this document over to President Li, he’ll be in charge of things here. Also, make a reservation for the flight back to City Z tomorrow night. We’ll rush back tomorrow.”

Qi Lei reached for the cigarette packet on the table and took one out. He lit it up and took a leisurely puff. As he flipped open the document in front of him, he continued to read it.

“Tomorrow?”

Yang Sheng was stunned and said in surprise, “Isn’t it too rushed, Master Qi?”

“It’s fine as long as the mission is completed. We’ve been out for almost a month. If you like it, you can keep staying here. I’ll go back first.” Qi Lei answered without turning his head.

“That won’t do. I’ll definitely go back with you!”

Yang Sheng quickly replied, “Do you want to tell Chairman Mu then?”

Yang Sheng had already automatically classified Qi Lei's decision as that their Master Qi was definitely missing the Missus at home!

As he thought about it, he carefully narrowed his eyes at Qi Lei. Seeing that he was focused on flipping through the documents, he could not help but laugh.

"Do as you see fit. Anyway, I have to return to City Z before eight o'clock tomorrow night," Qi Lei said.

Only then did Yang Sheng clear his throat and quickly replied, "Yes, Master Qi! Don't worry, I'll do it right away."

"Make me a pot of tea first."

It was obvious that he wanted to stay up late to complete the task at hand—

Their Master Qi was really eager to return home!

If Qi Lei knew that Yang Sheng thought so, he might have rolled his eyes at him!

He had been staying out for nearly a month now, and he was already tired of staying out. After some time, he naturally wanted to go home and rest quietly for a few days.

...

Dongfang Liuyun had been very busy recently, leaving early and returning late.

She had rested late last night and was very tired in the morning. The dark circles under her eyes were also very obvious. She had to put on a light make-up to barely cover up the fatigue on her face.

It was the weekend, but because the Mid-autumn Festival was fast approaching, the activities were also somewhat urgent. The company often held update meetings on Saturday mornings. As a project manager, Dongfang Liuyun had to attend this meeting of course.

She arrived at the company early in the morning. After Dongfang Liuyun had finished preparing the proposal, she sent it over straight to Lin Yuanyuan.

The meeting was at nine o'clock, and it was now past eight o'clock. In theory, this proposal was meant for Lin Yuanyuan to go through.

"Manager Yun!"

Dongfang Liuyun had just walked to the door of Lin Yuanyuan's office when she saw Lin Yuanyuan's secretary walk out.

"Yes, is Manager Lin Inside?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"Manager Lin hasn't come to work yet, but it should be about time. Are you here to deliver the proposal?"

The secretary looked at Dongfang Liuyun and was polite. She had seen the scene that day and knew that Dongfang Liuyun had a great background. Therefore, she did not dare to neglect her now.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned when she heard this. She thought for a moment and was about to turn around and leave when the secretary spoke again, "Manager Yun, Manager Lin will be here soon. You can leave this proposal here for now. Once Manager Lin gets to work, you will be able to handle it immediately."

Dongfang Liuyun listened and thought for a moment before nodding. "Then I will put it on her desk. You can remind her later that it is a document that will be used in a meeting. It is very urgent."

"Alright, Manager Yun!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Dongfang Liuyun walked into the office and placed the document on Lin Yuanyuan's table, right in the middle where it was very eye-catching.

After that, she instructed the secretary before leaving.

However, Dongfang Liuyun probably would not know that not long after she left, another person came over.

"Good morning, Manager Rou!"

Upon seeing Dongfang Rou'er, the secretary greeted her respectfully.

"Mmm, good morning! Is my mother not here yet?"

Dongfang Rou'er asked as she walked towards Lin Yuanyuan's office.

"Not yet, she should be here soon. Manager Rou, you should wait for a while. Usually she'll be arriving soon at about this time. I'll go make you a cup of coffee first!"

"Okay, hurry up, add a little more sugar!" Dongfang Rou'er walked towards Lin Yuanyuan's office desk and said.

"Okay, Manager Rou! Please wait for a moment, it'll be ready soon!"

The secretary quickly left.

Dongfang Rou'er sat comfortably in Lin Yuanyuan's office chair and leaned back comfortably. Her beautiful eyes scanned her surroundings and soon found the document on the table. She was about to take it over and flip through it, however, a sound came from the door. The secretary had already brewed coffee and walked over.

“Manager Rou, please have some coffee— Aiya!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Dongfang Rou’er subconsciously reached out her hand and accidentally touched the cup. The boiling hot coffee instantly spilled out...

Chapter 1672. I'll Accompany You (5)

Dark liquid spilled all over the table!

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry! Manager Rou! I didn’t mean it, I thought...”

The secretary’s flustered apology was quickly transmitted over as she pulled a tissue from the side to help Dongfang Rou’er wipe her face.

Dongfang Rou’er’s face was somewhat unsightly, and her silver-gray long dress instantly became a mess. She had relied on her strong control to restrain herself from letting out that scream, however, the burning pain on the back of her hand really made her want to slap her!

“Go away, get out!”

Dongfang Rou’er could not suppress her anger. She pulled a tissue at the side and began to wipe herself.

Hearing what Dongfang Rou’er said, the secretary’s entire body subconsciously trembled. She stopped her actions in fear and looked at Dongfang Rou’er anxiously!

“What are you still standing there for? I told you to get out! Go to the HR Department on Monday and settle your salary. You don’t have to come to work next month!”

Dongfang Rou’er endured the pain on the back of her hand and said with a darkened face.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry! Manager Rou! I really didn’t do it on purpose. I just...”

The secretary's pitiful pleading sounded, but Dongfang Rou'er's face seemed to be covered with a layer of ice and snow—

“You should be glad you spilled your coffee on me today. If it were any other important client, you wouldn't be able to handle it! The company has always been particular about being strict in handling matters. Look at yourself! Get out!”

“Manager Rou...”

“You didn't hear me, did you? Do you need me to call security?”

Dongfang Rou'er's tone did not contain the slightest bit of room for discussion, and her heart was filled with annoyance and frustration!

The secretary retreated with a face full of tears.

‘Bam!’

Dongfang Rou'er looked at her own messy state and could not help but clench her teeth in her heart!

Not to mention, she had to endure the pain from the back of her hand. She took a glass of water from the side and rinsed the cold water in it. Only then did she feel a little better. She looked at her own hand again, and the back of it was already red.

She took a deep breath and looked down at herself. Then, she took out her phone and dialed a number for her secretary. She asked her to prepare a new set of clothes for herself.

After the phone call, she began to tidy up the mess on the table. Of course, the document that Dongfang Liuyun had left on the table was swept straight into the trash bin by the side without even a second look.

After tidying up, Lin Yuanyuan arrived at the office.

“Why is there a strong smell of coffee?”

Lin Yuanyuan had just walked through the door when the strong smell of coffee made her subconsciously frown.

Dongfang Rou’er raised her gaze and looked at Lin Yuan who had just walked in. She took a deep breath and stood up from her chair—

“Your secretary is lacking in standards. The one from before is still the best. She couldn’t even make a cup of coffee without getting it all over me. Look! So, I told her to go straight to the HR Department on Monday to settle her salary before telling her to leave!”

Dongfang Rou’er looked coldly at the stains on her and spoke in a cold tone.

Lin Yuanyuan also glanced at her and her brows furrowed even tighter!

“Enough, I know you have that temper. I like this secretary quite well, it was just a moment of carelessness. You don’t have to go to the extreme.”

“The company isn’t a place where sympathy overflows. If you can’t even do such a small thing well, what right do you have to stay on?”

Dongfang Rou’er did not think much of it.

“I’m worried that this matter will affect you badly. Sometimes, you’re too serious, although that could be a good thing, you still have to... Ah! is your hand going to blister? Why is it so red!”

Lin Yuanyuan wanted to say something, but when she saw the red back of Dongfang Rou’er’s hand, she immediately stopped what she was about to say.

“It’s fine. I’ll just apply some medicine on it later.”

Dongfang Rou'er said somewhat irritably, "Hurry up and give me the information. I still have to look at it and then go back and change my clothes! The meeting is about to start!"

"You'd better deal with your hands first, or else they'll get blistered!"

As Lin Yuanyuan spoke, she placed her handbag on her table and her gaze quickly landed on the back of Dongfang Rou'er's hand.

"It's fine, it's just a burn! I don't want to watch how Dongfang Liu Yun will step on me later. Her wanting to declare war on me has been a long time coming!"

Dongfang Rou'er naturally couldn't forget what Dongfang Liuyun had said to her earlier—

And Jin Sheng...

She had already silently sworn to herself that in her lifetime, she would firmly trample Dongfang Liuyun under her feet, especially to thwart her arrogance. She would see if she could still be so arrogant!

"Alright, then go back and bandage it properly. I've also gone through the documents and information. You've done a good job. I stayed up all night last night to revise it for you. It should be about done now. You can take it back and digest it properly, it'll only be good things when you go up and make your statement later."

As Lin Yuanyuan spoke, she took out a document from her briefcase and handed it to Dong Fang Rou'er.

Dongfang Rou'er accepted it very quickly. After thinking for a moment, she asked, "Mother, has that Dongfang Liuyun not handed the proposal to you yet?"

"Who knows what's up with her? If she doesn't hand it over, her position will be threatened!"

When Lin Yuanyuan said this, her tone was filled with disdain—

She felt that if Dongfang Liuyun were to continue on like this, her position would definitely be unstable!

“Don’t forget that behind her is Third Uncle and Song Siting. Those two are the old foxes. Mother, it’s not necessarily a good idea to deal with her like this. It was a mistake for her to enter the company. The cake is too big, and everyone wants a piece of it. However, I’m afraid there are only a few who can truly enjoy it.”

“However, Dongfang Liuyun’s performance has been very good recently. Her overall strength is probably comparable to yours back then. Therefore, you have to be careful! The old lady isn’t such a pedantic person. Moreover, when your grandfather was on his deathbed, he personally handed the Dongfang Group over to her. She knows what to do.”

Lin Yuanyuan lowered her eyes thoughtfully and said unhurriedly.

“You still want to count on grandma? Mother, are you out of your mind? Third Uncle is her real son. If she doesn’t help her own son, what else could she do?”

Dongfang Rou’er’s tone was filled with a trace of disdain.

..

In Dongfang Liuyun’s office.

Dongfang Liuyun sent the documents over and then returned straight to her office to pack up some documents that she needed for the meeting. She waited for quite a while and the meeting was about to begin in ten minutes, but there was still no news about the document that was sent out!

A strange feeling arose in her heart. After some thought, she dialed the number to Lin Yuanyuan’s office!

Chapter 1673. I'll Accompany You (6)

The phone rang for a long time, but it was not picked up. She had probably gone straight to the meeting.

Dongfang Liuyun had some doubts in her heart. Of course, there was also a hint of unease. After some thought, she packed up the documents. To be on the safe side, she printed out a few copies of the data Qi Lei had sent her, she then rushed to the meeting room.

When she arrived at the meeting room, it was nine o'clock on the dot. The people in the meeting room were almost all seated.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly found her seat and sat down. The seat most in front was where her father, Dongfang Gan, sat. On both sides were a few Vice Presidents of the company. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were not present, because it was not a decision-making meeting of the company, it was mainly an update meeting of a few projects of the company and a few departments.

Lin Yuanyuan and Dongfang Rou'er were also sitting across each other. They sat before Dongfang Liuyun's seat, their authority were higher than Dongfang Liuyun's.

Not long after Dongfang Liuyun sat down, the sound of footsteps came from the door. Everyone subconsciously looked over. As expected, it was Dongfang Gan, his secretary, Ah Fei, and another secretary who walked in.

He sat on the main seat and subconsciously glanced around. Everyone who should have arrived had arrived. Dongfang Gan then gave Ah Fei a look. Ah Fei nodded and handed the documents in his hand to Dongfang Gan.

The large and luxurious meeting room was very quiet at this moment. It gave people a tensed feeling, especially when Dongfang Gan calmly opened the document in his hand and suddenly frowned.

Everyone was tensed and silent for a moment before Dongfang Gan withdrew his gaze slightly. He turned his eyes away and shot a glance at Vice President Zhang beside him. Vice President Zhang nodded before opening his mouth to speak—

“Let's begin the meeting. This time, the meeting will focus on the understanding, assessment, and work report of the few projects that the company has in hand. The first project is the Jinjiang Project. Manager Zeng, you are in charge of this project. Why don't you give a brief introduction to everyone and the progress of your work?”

As soon as he said this, everyone quickly turned their attention to a certain position. They saw a middle-aged man sitting in that position. The middle-aged man had a dignified appearance and looked capable. He reached out to take the document and flipped it open, using the multimedia on the other side of Dongfang Gan, he began to report on his work.

Although these projects were not under Dongfang Liuyun's responsibility, Dongfang Liuyun listened very closely as she quickly analyzed, she also had some preliminary understanding of these projects.

At the end of the presentation, Dongfang Liuyun had a general understanding of these projects—

These projects were the most recent projects of the Dongfang Group, and they were also projects with great influence, just like the project she was currently in charge of.

When she retracted her gaze, she inadvertently glanced at Lin Yuanyuan. She had wanted to ask about the status of the document she had just submitted, but...

She keenly realized that the secretary who had been following Lin Yuanyuan all this time seemed to have disappeared. In the past, the secretary would always follow her for every meeting. When she came over just now, she did not see the secretary in the waiting room. Where did she go?

Dongfang Liuyun's delicate brows knitted together. She hoped that it was not what she had thought...

"Manager Yun, let's talk about the preparations for the Mid-autumn Festival's new product launch."

Soon, he heard this sentence.

Dongfang Liuyun came back to her senses and reacted quickly.

She took a deep breath and took the document in her hand. She flipped through it and was about to speak when Lin Yuanyuan suddenly spoke up—

“Manager Yun, you seem to have forgotten something important! I asked you to hand in the document yesterday, but I still haven’t seen any trace of your document? How are you doing your job?”

Lin Yuanyuan’s tone carried a hint of displeasure. She completely ignored Dongfang Gan, who had stopped reading the document.

Dongfang Gan naturally looked at Lin Yuanyuan with a frown!

Although he knew that this Lin Yuanyuan would make things difficult for his daughter, he did not expect her to be so arrogant!

Dongfang Gan looked at his daughter again, he wanted to see how she would deal with it.

Sure enough, Dongfang Liuyun calmly stood up and looked at Lin Yuanyuan, then calmly said, “I’ve already handed the document to your office. It’s on your desk. Your secretary personally saw me hand it over. I’ve been waiting on you for a long time, but you still haven’t approved the document. If the previous incident happened again, I’d admit to it. Without the document, I can still clearly report the work situation.”

Dongfang Liuyun had read the document many times, and many of the items were clearly imprinted in her mind. In addition, she was a lecturer before, so it was not difficult for her to give a speech on the document.

When she was teaching at University A, she had taught several classes in a row. Often, she did not need to bring a textbook to explain the points accurately.

Her cold gaze swept across Lin Yuanyuan with a hint of sarcasm. Without waiting for Lin Yuanyuan to react, she had already taken the document to where the multimedia was and pulled down the blackboard that had been put away, she sent down the few data graphs that she had just printed and began to explain with the data graphs...

At this point, she could not help but admire Qi Lei.

Previously, because the data was too complicated, the entire document was filled with more than ten pages. Even Dongfang Liuyun was dizzy from reading it.

Since Qi Lei had engineering background, his sensitivity to data was definitely above Dongfang Liuyun's. He compressed more than ten to twenty pages of items onto this thin piece of paper, and Dongfang Liuyun outlined the main points succinctly, all the key points were clear at a glance.

She gave a simple and fluent narration. Unlike the abstractions of the previous few, Dongfang Liuyun presented the key points very well. After twenty minutes, everyone felt that Dongfang Liuyun's narration was not simply about a project, instead, it was a speech with art and humor.

This kind of narration made everyone present feel a sense of enjoyment. Of course, from the beginning to the end, Dongfang Liuyun's beautiful little face was meticulous.

A large blackboard was already filled with data and various key points. It was no different from her lecturing in a university.

Even Dongfang Gan's eyes were filled with praise—

He knew that his daughter would not be bad. Now look, who dared to say that his daughter did not have the ability to shoulder the burden on his shoulders?

Chapter 1674. I'll Accompany You (7)

After more than twenty minutes, Lin Yuanyuan's expression turned ugly, and even Dongfang Rou'er's eyes darkened—

When Dongfang Liu Yun mentioned the document on Lin Yuanyuan's table, Dongfang Rou'er had already thought of what happened in Lin Yuanyuan's office this morning!

She had probably thought that the document was trash and threw it into the dustbin!

The entire meeting was suddenly filled with warm applause. Amid everyone's praise, Dongfang Liuyun only gave a modest nod before quietly returning to her seat.

Dongfang Gan looked at Dongfang Liuyun with satisfaction and said, "You spoke well, but you still have to do what needs to be done. When you go back, make another copy of what you said today and hand it over to Manager Lin for approval."

"Yes." Dongfang Liuyun quickly agreed.

The meeting lasted for nearly three hours. When it ended, it was already close to noon.

They had started to rest in the afternoon.

However, Dongfang Liuyun could not leave immediately because she had to chase that copy out.

When Dongfang Gan went downstairs, she went straight to her office.

"Why aren't you going back yet? I asked you make a copy of the document, but I didn't ask you to do it right away."

Dongfang Gan looked at her daughter who was writing furiously at her desk and asked helplessly.

"I have to take advantage of the fact that I still remember most of it in my mind and quickly do it. Otherwise, I might forget something later. It's fine. I'll go out to eat something later. I'll rush back and will finish it tonight. I definitely won't have time to do these things next week. Next week, I'll have to do marketing all day. Time is too short."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she did not even lift her eyelids. She began to quickly and nimbly type on the keyboard in front of her.

"Then I'll accompany you for a while! Let's talk! Did Lin Yuanyuan deliberately put away the document? Did you really hand in the document?" Dongfang Gan asked.

"I'm 100% sure that I placed the document right in the middle of her desk. Even a blind person would be able to find that document. Of course, as for how it disappeared after that, I don't know. I don't want to

make wild guesses. It's just a document. At worst, I'll just do it again. I don't have time to quarrel with them. Father, you don't have to worry about this matter for the time being. We should prioritize things. It's fine if you want to know the reason, but right now, it's not the main thing."

Dongfang Liuyun did not mind. It was always best to endure and not speak out.

"It's naturally for the best if you can think of it this way. I'm also worried about a fire in the harem. If it were your mother, she probably wouldn't be able to take this lying down. With your personality, I don't have to worry about many things."

Dongfang Gan's tone became more sincere. He pulled out the chair opposite Dongfang Liuyun and sat down—

"I've long expected that they wouldn't let you have it easy either. Otherwise, I'll arrange a few bodyguards for you. That way, I'll feel more at ease and directly become your chauffeur."

"That's enough, father! I'm a low-profile person, and I don't want to go out in a grandiose manner every time. I've been out here for so many years, and I've experienced many dangers. I know how to protect myself, so you'd better think about yourself and Ms. Song. The incident where you were injured in Myanmar made me worry for a while. I'm not able to take care of myself now. Father, you have to be careful. Don't let anything happen to you, or else I won't be able to clean it up myself."

"Are you cursing me?"

Dongfang Gan glanced at Dongfang Liuyun unhappily while Dongfang Liuyun just shrugged—

"I didn't say anything. I'm just reminding you to be careful."

"Oh right, when will Qi Lei return? After the Mid-autumn Festival, I might have to go to Myanmar in September. There's a problem with the mine there, and I have to go. The dispute there can't be easily resolved," said Dongfang Gan.

"Go to Myanmar?"

Dongfang Liuyun stopped what she was doing after Dongfang Gan said that. She silently looked up at Dongfang Gan with a serious look in her eyes—

“Must you go? The situation there isn’t very stable. It would be very dangerous to go there at this time. Besides, you’ve experienced it before.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was filled with disapproval. She thought for a moment and said, “Can’t we let other people go there?”

“The secret of the mine is one of the biggest secrets of the Dongfang Group. A lot of the raw materials our company produces come from there, and we work with the people there. If they find out about it and take control of it, I’m afraid that this huge company will have no place for us sooner or later. I don’t have anything to do with it. The main thing is you and your mother. If we don’t handle this properly, a lot of people will be implicated. So, I have to personally handle this matter,” said Dongfang Gan quietly.

Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned and carefully considered her father’s words. Naturally, he felt that it was very reasonable, but...

“Then, we’ll go over a few days later. After grandmother’s birthday, there’s still Qi Lei’s side...”

Dongfang Gan nodded, “It’s fine. I know. Let’s quickly settle the matter between Qi Lei and you. It’s nothing much at this stage. Your grandmother is a shrewd person. Although I’m her son, it doesn’t mean that she’s biased towards me. It’s the same for you. The rise and fall of the Dongfang family is tied to her. You have to be understanding of her.”

“What’s there that I don’t understand? She has always wanted to be a great and righteous person, a wise person in the family. I can understand.”

“That’s right. Your grandmother was so strong all her life, but she lost to... However, it’s naturally best that you can come to your senses. Each of us has our own standpoints. By standing in the other party’s position and analyzing their thoughts, we will be able to understand our opponents more clearly.”

“Alright, father, I know what you want to say. I don’t feel not at ease in my heart. I am very open-minded. In fact, there is nothing that I can’t see through. Things have already come to this point. When you want to go over, you must be fully prepared. Safety comes first in everything. If you lose your life then nothing else matters,” said Dongfang Liuyun calmly.

Dongfang Gan smiled and took a shallow breath, “It’s okay. I know what I’m doing. Your mother is probably tacitly agreeing to the matter between you and Qi Lei. Don’t think too much about it. Just live your life. I’ll be very happy when you have a child and I become a grandfather. We’re not young anymore.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s fair face turned slightly red. “Let nature take its course. It’s not something you can manifest just by thinking about it. Ms. Song only had me after being married to you for more than two years. I can’t be anxious about it.”

Chapter 1675. Returning Home Late At Night (1)

After a round of conversation, when the father and daughter came back to their senses, it was already past two o’clock in the afternoon. They were not going to make it for lunch.

Dongfang Liuyun closed the document in her hand, took her cell phone and car keys from the side, looked at her father who was flipping through the document and said—

“Put down the document. Let’s go have afternoon tea, father!”

Dongfang Gan stopped what he was doing and looked at Dongfang Liuyun. Naturally, he agreed readily.

...

Zhou Zimo did not expect Su Chen to come looking for him.

He had been hiding for quite a while, and there were some things that had been piling up at the company. In addition, the old man at home had not been feeling well recently, so he rushed home to take care of the old man for a few days. Now that it was the weekend, he did not have time to rest, he came to the company early in the morning to deal with the pile of work.

“Why did you suddenly come to visit me out of the blue?”

Zhou Zimo brewed two cups of tea and walked over. He looked at Su Chen with some doubt. Zhou Zimo’s voice echoed in the luxurious and grand office. Su Chen, on the other hand, was sitting leisurely on the sofa, flipping through a magazine in his hand.

“I just came from your house. Grandpa Zhou’s health doesn’t seem to be in good shape. He said that if you don’t find him a granddaughter-in-law, he’ll be in the hospital soon. Don’t you have anything to say?”

As Su Chen spoke, he put down the magazine in his hand and took the tea. He took a simple sip and asked.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo could not help but feel helpless. He said in a low voice, “I know. In the past, I thought he was just pretending. But this time, I personally took care of him for a few days before I realized...”

“It’s good that you know. You should think about it carefully. After all, you’re really not young anymore. I didn’t want to bring up those things to you because I don’t want to dig up your scars, but there are some things that you can only choose to forget once it’s passed. It can only be said that fate is not your cup of tea. No matter how you think about it, it’s useless. I don’t want you to compare the past with the present. There are many outstanding women out there. Without this one, there is still the next one waiting for you. Do you understand?”

At this moment, Su Chen looked at Zhou Zimo with some disappointment. His heart was filled with helplessness...

“Ah Chen said that among us brothers, you are actually the most easygoing person. However, from the looks of it, you are also the one who likes to get into a dead end. If you continue to be like this, I think you wouldn’t find the true love of your life.”

“True love? What is true love? Don’t tell me that I still have the chance to talk about true love at my age! Are you kidding me?”

Zhou Zimo looked at Su Chen disapprovingly. After he finished speaking, he thought for a moment before continuing, "I don't want to think too much about it now. Since it's already like this, I don't dare to think about matters of love anymore. If I'm forced to find a woman to marry, I can only find one that is suitable for marriage. I don't have the time to think about these personal matters anymore."

Su Chen listened and could not help but glance at him, disagreeing, "Alright, we'll talk about it when the time comes, you might fall in love with someone, when the time comes, you won't be able to say such a definite thing. Ah Chen's suggestion, you can consider it. Seeing that you're a spiritual person, it's really too difficult for you to find a woman whose soul is compatible with yours. It's normal for a man to have a few female confidants. If you can't bear to part with these..."

"F *ck off, do you think I'm the same type of person as you? I, Zhou Zimo, have always been a good person and never messed around. Can those vulgar cosmetics make me fall for them? You're the one with female confidants! Don't think that you can lecture me just because your relationship with Ji Zitong is harmonious. I know all about your first times!"

Zhou Zimo glared at Su Chen in anger.

Su Chen's handsome face changed when he heard this. He cleared his throat and could not hide the awkwardness on his face—

"You have to forget about this. Otherwise, I, your brother, will break off relations with you, do you hear me?"

"You know shame too? If you doubt me again in the future, I'm definitely not afraid of exposing these scandals to Ji Zitong! You act like a pure and innocent virgin, but in fact, the most boring person is you, Su Chen!"

Zhou Zimo glanced at Su Chen wickedly, his gaze stopping on a certain part of Su Chen.

"Alright, now your entire body is filled with a strong scent of perverted hormones. Zhou Zimo, I'm speaking to you very strictly now, I'm not telling any dirty jokes!"

Su Chen knew Zhou Zimo's personality well, at this moment, he began to protest with some dissatisfaction.

"Keep pretending! Even if I really want to do this, I don't necessarily have the resources. Otherwise, you can introduce me to the most beautiful female traffic police officer in your station. I might consider it."

"You're still as shallow as before. Do you think that a beautiful woman is really suitable for you?"

"You also know my character, Zhou Zimo. A woman will either choose someone with good character and good looks, or choose someone with good looks and not much abilities. In any case, there has to be something about her that I want to explore. Otherwise, why would I be so patient and stay with a person whom I have no feelings for?"

"Since when are you such a shallow person?" Su Chen frowned and asked.

"What I said is just the truth. What kind of foundation do you think a marriage without feelings is built on? In my opinion, it is definitely a condition! Ask yourself what do you think about your marriage with Ji Zitong?"

Su Chen was stunned when Zhou Zimo said this. He then seriously considered Zhou Zimo's words. After thinking for a long time, he finally said—

"You might not really understand me and Zitong now. At least, I like her now."

Su Chen did not hesitate to reveal his feelings for Ji Zitong. "She's the first woman I really like, and she'll be the last."

"Don't be too sure. How do you explain the art teacher from before then?"

"It's purely appreciation. Don't make things more complicated for me. You and Ah Chen know best what those things are like. Alright, Zimo, listen to me. Don't think about those things anymore. Let yourself go and pursue a new life."

Su Chen did not tell Zhou Zimo. Through his investigation, he already knew that a certain someone did not seem to be very happy after getting married. Recently, she seemed to be in the midst of a divorce. Who could guarantee that she would not come back?

He was really afraid that this silly boy, Zhou Zimo, would fall head over heels for her again. So, now, he had to make sure this guy had no way out. That way, he would not have too many choices!

Chapter 1676. Returning Home Late At Night (2)

As Su Chen said this, Zhou Zimo rolled his eyes at him.

“Only you are allowed to admire her purely, and I can’t?”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was filled with protest. After a moment’s thought, he continued, “Don’t overestimate her influence in my heart. I just don’t have too many thoughts...”

“You just don’t have too many thoughts on women. Enough! I know you want to say this!”

Before Zhou Zimo could finish, Su Chen had already interrupted him and said disapprovingly, “When it comes to not having the mood to fall in love, I’m afraid that only people like me have the least amount of energy. You’re in charge of a large company after all. Do you think that I’m worried of you not having the time to fall in love?”

Su Chen exposed Zhou Zimo’s thoughts without hesitation.

“I can still believe a person like Ah Chen, but I won’t believe too much from your mouth, especially a person like you who abandons yourself to a life of pleasures!”

“Then you really think too highly of me. Of course I wouldn’t deprive myself of a life of pleasures. I obviously can’t compare to Qi Lei though, he’s the one who takes in much pleasures.”

Zhou Zimo shrugged his shoulders disapprovingly and sipped his tea leisurely.

“I’m talking about you now. Don’t drag Qi Lei into your problem, I even feel bad for him! You’ve never faced this problem head-on before. Every time I say it, it goes in one ear and out the other. Can’t you be a little more serious?”

At this moment, Su Chen was finally irritated by Zhou Zimo. His tone instantly carried some pressure.

“Alright, I got it. Don’t put pressure on me anymore. I’m going crazy!” Zhou Zimo also erupted.

“You haven’t gone crazy now, have you? It’s fine if you’ve gone crazy, can just find a random woman to stop you, but you aren’t crazy yet, are you? If Ah Chen were here today, you would be despised for a while!” Su Chen said in a bad mood.

“How mean of you guys. I just wanted a little peace and quiet. Don’t tell me that I have to get married before I can live a peaceful life? Who set the rules? Who set the rules that I have to get married to carry on the family line? It’s not like I’m some pig!”

Zhou Zimo could not suppress the anger in his heart. He could not help but put down his cup and roared.

“It really is like that. If you don’t get married, don’t even think about peace. Who asked the Zhou family to have only one precious child, which is you? Even if you don’t think for yourself, you have to think for the family. It’s not easy for them. Just take it that you have to sacrifice yourself to satisfy everyone, who hasn’t gone through that? To tell you the truth, I had the same thoughts back then! But after we got married, I realized that I didn’t feel the same anymore.”

As Su Chen spoke, he placed the cup in his hand down heavily. With a thud, the water in the cup splashed out in all directions. He stood up and his expression did not look too good.

When he heard this, Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment. He looked at Su Chen with a meaningful gaze.

“Are you trying to say that you’re sure that you’re in love with Ji Zitong?” Zhou Zimo asked.

Su Chen took the hat from the side and put it on his head, "She's the rightful Mrs. Su. What's so strange about me falling in love with her? Relationships are hard to predict. When everything is done, you'll realize that you won't be able to resist fate. When the time comes, I hope that you won't reject it and accept it bravely. The current you is too muddle-headed, I have to knock some sense into you!"

"I won't say more. You can do as you see fit. On Grandpa Zhou's side, he is really disappointed in you. Before he gets old, haven't you thought of letting him witness his granddaughter-in-law carry his great-grandson?"

Su Chen glanced at Zhou Zimo and did not say anything else. He strode out of the door.

The sound of the door closing was heard. Zhou Zimo raised his gaze to look at the closed door. His eyes darkened, and his entire body went limp. His ten fingers ran through his black hair. He took a deep breath and leaned back into the sofa behind him—

He was feeling more and more shakened, and the pressure on him was also increasing.

However, could such a thing be achieved, especially if he was forced to?

Would he have needed to wait until today then?

However, he had to admit that in the past two years, all of his brothers had gotten married. Even if he wanted to ask them out for a drink like before, it might not be convenient for them to come out. After all, they were all people with families, although the feelings between the brothers had not faded, but..

At this moment, Zhou Zimo felt even lonelier. He could not help but feel a sense of loneliness in his heart.

After a long pause, he stood up slowly and returned to his desk to continue working.

Now, only by making himself busy could he feel a little relieved. He knew that Su Chen was actually not wrong. It was just that he wanted to follow his heart too much. He did not want to compromise and make do. He also did not want to let his feelings..

...

When Su Chen came out, he naturally did not look too good.

Today, he specially went to visit Old Master Zhou. Of course, Ji Zitong also went with him. When Su Chen went to look for Zhou Zimo, Ji Zitong was waiting in the car. She knew that the two brothers had something to talk about, Ji Zitong knew what to do and stayed in the car.

“What’s wrong? You don’t look good? Didn’t you have a good chat?”

Seeing the man sitting in the driver’s seat with a bad look on his face, Ji Zitong quietly started the car. She shifted her gaze away from the clothes and magazines in front of her and looked at the man.

Su Chen drove the car out of the parking spot swiftly. His thin lips were tightly pursed. He looked very serious and his handsome face was a little tense. One look and one could tell that he was in a bad mood.

“I can’t communicate with him now. It’s better to wait for Ah Chen to get back and have a good talk with him. Otherwise, it won’t be of any use. Sooner or later, I’ll be angered to death by him. I can understand how Grandpa Zhou and the others feel now.”

Su Chen raised his hand to rub his slightly sore forehead and said weakly.

“It’s okay, in fact, for someone like Zhou Zimo, he knows most what he wants. It’s useless to try to reason with him. He probably just doesn’t want to be wronged. He doesn’t even have the courage to face the uncertain life in the future. It was the same for us in the past. It wasn’t easy to take that step, we couldn’t even convince himself.”

Ji Zitong understood and said, “Give him some time to sort it out. He’ll figure it out on his own. Besides, these are things he can’t worry too much about.”

Chapter 1677. Returning Home Late At Night (3)

After Ji Zitong’s words, Su Chen’s expression eased up a little. He fell silent for a moment before he said—

“I’m just afraid that he’ll really be all alone. Ah Chen and I are already married, he’ll definitely feel helpless and lonely! We’ve never left him out whenever we did anything, this time it’s the same, of course we’ll have to nudge him more.”

Su Chen was actually very worried about Zhou Zimo. To be honest, he was really worried about the few of them. Indeed, Zhou Zimo was an idiot. Mu Yuchen was a deep and shrewd person. Su Chen was not too bad, but Zhou Zimo might not be, although he seemed to be playing well on the field, in reality, his temper might not be as good as Su Chen and Mu Yuchen’s.

“But even if you want to control it now, it’s useless.”

Ji Zitong rolled her eyes at him.

“I know. Am I not troubled right now? I’m more anxious as the observer than the one involved! I thought things weren’t that serious before. You saw how Grandfather Zhou was like just now. He’s also worried to death because of this matter. He’s using all sorts of methods. This time, he’s really fallen sick. His heart is burning with anxiety, just like my old man at home. It’s not too good.”

Su Chen’s tone was filled with helplessness. “I do regret nudging him too late. If not, perhaps now...”

“Don’t worry, if worrying could resolve the problem then I won’t stop you! He knows what to do, we’ll see how it goes. Mother and father are probably preparing dinner at home, let’s go back early. We still have to rush back to the old residence early tomorrow. Grandpa’s recovery isn’t too bad. I’ve prepared some things at home, we’ll have to go back to take it.”

“Okay!”

“You don’t seem to be in a good condition. Why don’t I drive and you can take a nap?” Ji Zitong suggested.

Su Chen thought about it and nodded. Then, he pulled the car to the side and quietly got out of the car. He switched places with Ji Zitong before Ji Zitong steadied herself and continued to drive ahead.

...

In a luxurious and beautiful villa in City B.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had already packed their things while Li Si was instructing his subordinates to move the things into the car.

Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi personally sent Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye out, their faces filled with reluctance—

“Bro, sis-in-law, why don’t you guys stay for a few more days? You only stayed here for a short while before going back. We haven’t really gone out to walk around yet. The last time, we only went to some nearby places with sis-in-law. If it weren’t for the children starting school in time, we might have been able to hang out for a few more days.”

Mu Lingshi reached out to hold Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen’s hands as she tried to persuade them.

Xi Xiaye exchanged a look with the man before she replied with a smile, “We’ve been here for a month already, how is that not a long time? There’s been a lot of work that have been piling up at the company. Xiao Rui and Wei’er are over there, I’ll be worried if I don’t get to see them. There will be many more opportunities in the future. Next August and September, your brother plans to go to Europe for a trip, if you and Ah Mo can, maybe we can go together.”

“August and September? We’ll see then, we’ve just only gotten familiar with the company, I don’t know if we’ll have things sorted by then, but I’ll definitely go back to spend new years there.”

“Mmm, okay, bring our little nephew back. Grandfather, as well as mother and father will definitely be overjoyed.”

Xi Xiaye smiled happily.

“Mmm!”

“Bro, I’ll keep an eye on things here too. Don’t worry, there won’t be any problems!”

Ah Mo also felt a little heartache as he looked at Mu Yuchen, who had been so busy recently.

“It’s fine. I won’t be accompanying you guys tonight. President Li has arranged a banquet at the hotel. Your sister-in-law and I also happen to be staying at the hotel. We still have some finalizing work to discuss. We’ll head straight back to City Z tomorrow. You two don’t have to specially come over to send us off. Time is pretty tight. Whenever you’re free, just come home to visit. As long as you both do well, we’ll be relieved.”

It was Mu Yuchen who spoke. There was a rare gentle smile on his handsome face. As he spoke, he looked at Mu Lingshi beside him.

Mu Lingshi then nodded with her eyes slightly hot. She quickly nodded, and her voice was already filled with some uncontrollable sobs—

“I’ve been away for so long and haven’t been home much. Bro, actually, I’ve been missing home a lot. I...”

Then, she could not help but throw herself into Mu Yuchen’s arms.

Mu Yuchen smiled and let this girl hug him. He patted her shoulder gently. “If you’re homesick, come back! Nothing has changed at home. Your room is cleaned every week and it’s still there.”

When she heard such emotional words, Mu Lingshi’s teary eyes suddenly heated up. The tears in her eyes could not help but fall. She suddenly hugged Mu Yuchen tightly. Behind her, Ah Mo went up and pulled her away. He hugged her very considerately—

“Alright, you’re grown up now, it’s not like you can never go back. After we’re done with the matters at hand, let’s go back and visit.”

Ah Mo consoled her sensitively.

Mu Lingshi then sniffed and nodded.

Mu Yuchen looked down at the scene in front of him. The smile on his face widened a little as he felt a wave of softness in his palm. He did not look at it, but he immediately tightened his grip on that softness. After a while, he looked away.

Xi Xiaye smiled calmly as she met his gaze.

“There’s no need to send us off. We’re getting into the car. We can call when we have time! Also, you two must do well okay!”

“Mmm, goodbye brother, sister-in-law!”

The few of them then reluctantly said their goodbyes.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye looked at each other and smiled. After that, Mu Yuchen gently held Xi Xiaye as they walked towards the car. The husband and wife silently got into the car. Very quickly, the car drove on and soon, it disappeared into the vast twilight.

At this moment, the sky had long fallen silent. Under the vast sky, there was a gray and empty scene.

Mu Lingshi looked in the direction where the car had disappeared, and she did not come back to her senses for a long time.

Even Ah Mo who was hugging her called her a few times, but she did not seem to be able to react.

“I’ve been away for so long. Every time I see them, I realize that I actually miss them very much. Ah Mo, do you feel happy?”

After an unknown amount of time, Mu Lingshi finally snapped out of her thoughts. She turned her head and looked up at Ah Mo as she asked softly.

Ah Mo was stunned by her question. He thought about it seriously for a moment before suddenly hugging her tightly and whispering in her ear—

“I feel very happy. With them, you, and my son, this is the greatest happiness for me. I have no choice but to thank the heavens for their kindness...”

Chapter 1678. Returning Home Late At Night (4)

Mu Lingshi’s face was filled with tears as she listened..

Yes, she could not help but feel grateful for the blessings of the heavens. She felt truly happy now. So many people missed her. She floated in this world, going around in circles, but she also knew that the people she loved the most stood behind her.

It was often said that one had to lose to gain something. If all the misfortune and suffering in the past were for this moment, then she suddenly felt lucky. Perhaps those things did not matter at all?

Ah Mo hugged her even tighter as she leaned into his embrace and sobbed silently.

Ah Mo just took a deep breath and patted her shoulder gently. “Don’t cry anymore. Everything is good now, just cherish it.”

It was rare for Mu Lingshi to be so fragile. Even in difficult times, she might not cry like this. However, the more she felt like this, the more she could not control herself.

...

Mu Lingshi was not the only one who felt like that, Xi Xiaye, who was sitting in the car also felt the same way.

After they got into the car, the husband and wife did not say anything. Xi Xiaye just sat there and quietly watched the scenery outside the car window as it continuously retreated. Her gaze was a little absent-minded. The entire space seemed a little surreal as well.

Mu Yuchen just sat beside her and did not say anything. He gently leaned against the back of the chair behind him and was leisurely closing his eyes to rest. When he noticed the faint downcast mood that came from her beside him, he thought about it and then asked—

“What’s wrong? Can’t bear to part with them?”

A deep and emotional voice slowly sounded.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye took a shallow breath. She propped her head by the car window as she said calmly, “I am a little reluctant to part with them, but when I see that they’re doing well, I feel a lot more at ease. I just feel a little sad that they had to leave City Z and start a new life here. Hey, Mr. Mu, actually, if it were me, I might not have such courage.”

“You don’t have the courage because you wouldn’t have me. Aren’t you convinced that you can’t leave me now?”

Mu Yuchen opened his eyes and glanced at her with a smile that Xi Xiaye could not understand.

She rolled her eyes at him. “You don’t know that. Don’t try to use this to pin me down.”

“Don’t you pin me down too?”

He smiled disapprovingly as he put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into his embrace.

Xi Xiaye obediently leaned into his embrace as she tugged at his tie. “If you’re restless, even if I get ten dogs to watch you, it won’t work.”

“So, are you praising me?”

Mu Yuchen quickly caught the main point of her words.

Xi Xiaye just smiled without saying anything.

“It’s been a long time since you praised me like that.”

“I don’t care if your narcissistic little universe is about to explode, but don’t spoil the children. Don’t forget your strict father’s image. But, to be honest, you’re more dignified in front of the children. Usually, even if I keep a straight face, it doesn’t mean that the children are really scared. Why is your gaze so lethal?”

“A person’s charisma isn’t something that ordinary people can learn.”

“You’re really getting more narcissistic as you get older. When we hurry back tomorrow, let’s go straight to the Mu residence. My son is over there, I miss them very much now. Last night, they called me and called to us for a long time, asking us when we’d be back...”

“Mmm, just let Li Si arrange it. Go back and rest early tonight. I still have work to finalize with President Li, it might get a little late. If it’s late, you should rest first. You don’t have to wait for me.”

“We’ll see. It’s easy for me to lose sleep by myself,” replied Xi Xiaye.

Mu Yuchen’s eyes lit up as he looked down at her. His arms around her suddenly tightened as well.

...

“Qi Lei seems to have gone back today, right?”

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered that Qi Lei had been very busy recently. Ever since he arrived in City B, she had almost never seen him idle. Every time she saw him, he was always busy. The two of them basically did not get to chat, she wondered how he was doing with his new wife, Miss Dongfang.

She was a dazzling woman. At least, in Xi Xiaye's eyes, she admired her from the bottom of her heart. However, it seemed like it was often that kind of woman whose hearts seemed especially cold. When was Qi Lei confident that she would fall in love with him?

Moreover, she did not hear about Qi Lei going after Dongfang Liuyun. How did this fate start just like that?

"Mmm, he should only arrive in City Z in the evening. He's been away for so long. With someone there, he naturally can't stay."

Mu Yuchen was hinting at something.

When Xi Xiaye heard this, she immediately smiled and understood, "I was worried about him before, but now, I've finally seen him give himself up. Miss Dongfang is a pretty good person. If I were a man, I think I'd definitely be deeply attracted to her. I've only met her a few times, but every time I see her, it's always..."

"Then, I should be glad that you're not a man, or else..."

Before she could finish, Mu Yuchen had already glanced at her from the side, causing her to immediately stop speaking. She could not help but lower her gaze and clear her throat as she explained, "Mr. Mu, I'm just making a metaphor to express my personal appreciation."

"Alright, with your personality, even if you're an outstanding playboy, it doesn't mean that others will take a fancy to you. In the end, you still have to return to my side."

"How is that possible! My market demand isn't inferior to yours at all."

Xi Xiaye was obviously not convinced.

"What I said is also the truth. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun are actually quite suitable from my point of view. A person like Qi Lei isn't someone that just anyone can get. For example, if you were really given

to Qi Lei back then, even after you get married, you might not be able to control him because even though your experiences are similar, in terms of personality...”

“I know...”

Before Mu Yuchen could finish, Xi Xiaye had already cut him off

“We were actually filled with negative energy back then. If we really got together, I’m afraid it would have just...”

In fact, she knew very clearly how it would have turned out.

“It’s good that you know, but Dongfang Liuyun is different. The temperament and tenacity that she exudes is exactly what Qi Lei needs, and you need the same thing. I should be glad that there are still people who are compatible with each other in this world. They let us meet in the vast sea of people and not miss out on each other.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his tone was filled with an indescribable calmness...

Chapter 1679. Returning Home Late At Night (5)

At night in City Z, the lights were exceptionally enchanting.

The plane landed steadily on the runway. When Qi Lei walked out of the airport’s VIP Lane, it was already past seven o’clock in the evening.

The person who came to pick him up was Wang Chun.

Seeing Qi Lei walk out of the airport from afar, Wang Chun also squeezed in.

“Second Master!”

Wang Chun and the two bodyguards in black called out to Qi Lei. Qi Lei and the rest soon noticed them as well.

He was dressed in an iron-gray slim suit. The cuff links had already been opened. His handsome face was very calm and no expression could be seen on it. His black eyes should be as deep as the still sea. The noble aura around him was very obvious at this moment.

However, there was a hint of hidden fatigue between his brows. Yang Sheng followed behind him with his briefcase.

Qi Lei nodded when he saw Wang Chun and the others.

“Get in the car quickly!”

Wang Chun quickly opened the car door. Qi Lei quickly got in as well. Wang Chun also sat in the front passenger seat.

“Drive.”

As Qi Lei said that, Wang Chun quickly signaled to the driver beside him. The driver quickly started the car.

The car drove out steadily. Behind it was the car that the black-shirted bodyguard and Yang Sheng were sitting in.

“How is she?”

After the car drove for a long distance, Qi Lei, who was sitting at the back, asked in a low voice. Perhaps because he was a little tired, his voice was slightly hoarse.

She?

Wang Chun was stunned for a moment, but he quickly came back to his senses. He knew who Qi Lei was referring to.

“Second Master, Missus is quite well. But recently, she’s been quite busy. She always returning home late. She went to the company for a meeting early this morning, and something seemed to have happened. She’s still working overtime at the company and hasn’t even eaten dinner. When I knew that Second Master was coming back, I didn’t make dinner and send it over,” Wang Chun quickly replied.

“What happened?” Qi Lei frowned as he listened.

“I asked around. It was Missus’ documents that were sent to Lin Yuanyuan, but the documents disappeared. Fortunately, Madam was quick-witted and got through with a few data graphs. However, she needed to hand in the documents. She’s working overtime at the company because of this.”

Wang Chun’s ability to do things was naturally extraordinary. He had expected that Qi Lei would ask about this, so he had already asked around.

Qi Lei’s frown deepened.

“Lin Yuanyuan?”

“Yes, it’s Dongfang Ren’s first wife. She’s a capable woman. When she was pregnant with Dongfang Xin, she hadn’t entered the Dongfang family yet. Old Dongfang didn’t really approve of her. It actually wasn’t easy for her to get to where she is right now. She has quite a few people in the Dongfang Group. Maybe this is the disadvantage of the family business. Her family background isn’t simple, so Dongfang Ren has to worry about her. After all, if she wants to seize power in the future, she’ll probably have to rely on her support.”

Wang Chun quickly analyzed Lin Yuanyuan.

Qi Lei’s gaze suddenly became deep. He thought for a moment and said, “I know. I asked someone to gather information about her before.”

Qi Lei more or less knew about Lin Yuanyuan and Dongfang Rou'er's background. He also said that he wanted to give Dongfang Liuyun a surprise, he wondered how that was coming along with the person he ordered to get it done.

"Second Master, actually, Missus has not suffered a loss in this matter. Missus' decision to endure it shows that she has her own considerations, so..."

Wang Chun saw that Qi Lei did not look too happy, so he said carefully.

Qi Lei, on the other hand, took a calm breath and turned to look at the scenery outside the car window that was constantly moving backward—

The streetlights on both sides of the road were already lit up, and the shadows of the cars flowed endlessly. The psychedelic lights and shadows looked a little absent-minded, illusory and unreal.

"Second Master..."

Seeing that Qi Lei did not speak, Wang Chun called out softly.

After a long while, Qi Lei said softly, "Since I've already married her, I can't just sit idly by and do nothing about many things."

Qi Lei suddenly had this thought in his heart—

He wanted her to know, and he also wanted to tell her that he was definitely someone she could rely on, even though he knew that she had too many secrets, just like him.

What could he say? For a moment, did he really have the idea of working hard to become someone she trusted?

It was not a subtle change in their feelings, but he felt that between them, they were probably two people who are seeking for warmth. He could not abandon her, and she could not be indifferent towards him.

Wang Chun listened and seemed to understand, but looking at Qi Lei's silent expression, he did not continue. Instead, he changed the topic, "The South River Project has passed the review, but Second Master, you still need to reach an agreement with Glory World Group. If there are no objections, then we can confirm that it's Dongfang Group."

"I've already agreed with Mu Yuchen on this matter. He himself thinks highly of Dongfang Group too. He's just taking into account the internal problems of Dongfang Group, but I think with Dongfang Gan personally overseeing things, the Dongfang Group can take down this project."

"Mmm, that's natural. We can't underestimate the background of these well-known corporations. Just like Qi Kai back then, even though it was hit repeatedly, it didn't collapse fundamentally. Now that it's merged with Tai Yu Corporation, it managed to display its huge advantage. In my opinion, this is definitely a good thing."

When Wang Chun said this, he could not help but feel a sense of relief—

However, President Qi could not see all of this. If he woke up and saw the current Tai Yu Corporation, he would definitely be very happy.

"How is he? Did the doctor have any news?"

As Qi Lei said this, he suddenly thought of Qi Qiming in the hospital.

"President Qi is still the same. Last week, Dr. Liang had another systematic check-up with him. He's still the same. His entire body has recovered, but he can't feel anything. He can't wake up. According to Second Master's instructions, I found two very good masseurs to massage President Qi's entire body every day. This way, his muscles won't atrophy and when he wakes up, he won't be like other people who can't move."

Wang Chun was also very considerate to Qi Qiming. When he was more relaxed, he would go to the hospital to visit Qi Qiming.

To him, Qi Qiming was someone he had worked with for many years. Apart from the simple relationship between superiors and subordinates, they were actually like friends. He did not want to comment on the things that Qi Qiming had done, but in his heart, Qi Qiming was a good person, but...

Qi Lei's eyes darkened when he heard that. He turned to look out of the car window and did not say anything.

Chapter 1680. Returning Home Late At Night (6)

The car window was open. Qi Lei closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the chair to rest. Wang Chun, who was in front of him, did not speak again. Occasionally, he would look at him carefully through the rearview mirror in front of him.

After an unknown period of time, Qi Lei suddenly felt a chill creeping in. Immediately after, he felt a slight chill on his face. He could not help but raise his hand to touch the chill, only then did he realize that his fingertips were already wet.

He hurriedly opened his eyes and looked outside. Only then did he realize that it was raining outside. The drizzle quickly wet the streets, and the entire sky was immersed in gloom.

The cool wind kept sneaking in through the car window with the rain. After a while, Qi Lei felt that his face was more than half wet, but he was not as tired as before. At this moment, he seemed to be somewhat awake.

He quietly rolled up the car window. After a while, the driver's voice came from the front—

“Master Qi, we've arrived at the Dongfang Group.”

As he spoke, he slowly stopped the car. He was at the roadside by the square in front of the Dongfang Group.

The car behind them quickly stopped as well. Yang Sheng and two bodyguards in black came down to open the car door. Yang Sheng was holding a large, black umbrella in his hand.

“You guys go back first. I’ll be fine alone here.”

Qi Lei got out of the car and reached out to grab the umbrella in Yang Sheng’s hand as he spoke.

“But, Master Qi, at this time...”

“It’s fine. I’ll go back with her. We’ve been busy for a long time, you should rest well for the next two days, it’s just in time for the weekend. If there’s nothing much in the next two days, don’t come looking for me either.”

After Qi Lei said this, he walked towards the magnificent Dongfang Group building ahead.

Yang Sheng watched Qi Lei’s figure pass through the square before him. After a while, he sighed helplessly and got into the car. After a while, the three cars slowly disappeared into the vast rain.

Meanwhile, in Dongfang Liuyun’s office.

Dongfang Liuyun quietly packed up the documents and put them into her briefcase. Then, she carried her briefcase and left the office.

When she walked out of the Dongfang Group building, it was a little cold outside because of the rain. She was only wearing a light muslin dress. She could not help but shiver, she covered her head with the briefcase and strode into the rain.

The car was parked at the square by the entrance.

Dongfang Liuyun rushed to the side of the car and opened the door. Just as she was about to get in, she bumped into the car door. The documents in her hand fell to the ground!

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but curse in her heart. She had no choice but to bend down in the rain to pick up the documents that were scattered on the ground.

The wind and rain were naturally very strong. The documents that were put away were already wet. She could not help but find that she was a little unlucky!

It was not easy to fix up those documents. When she returned, she was afraid that she would have to re-print and re-annotate them.

She gathered them together somewhat helplessly. At this moment, a large hand also quickly collected the scattered pieces of paper. Dongfang Liuyun also felt that the wind and rain that had been attacking her just now seemed to have suddenly stopped.

She was stunned for a moment. It was not until she saw the circle of light on the ring on the large hand and vaguely smelled the strangely familiar fresh fragrance in the air that she realized something. She suddenly raised her head and realized, the person who had suddenly appeared in front of her...

Qi Lei?

He looked travel-worn. He held a large, black umbrella in one hand and had already swiftly collected all the pieces of paper that had fallen to the ground with the other.

“How... How is it you?”

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little surprised. Did he not say that he would only be back in a few days?

“It’s me. Why so late? Did the Dongfang Group impose an oppressive policy on you?”

Qi Lei’s sensitively low voice sounded as he slowly straightened his back.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment before she stood up as well. Her eyes were as bright as the stars.

He handed the umbrella to Dongfang Liuyun and kept the documents in his hands.

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything. She just raised her head and looked at him silently—

Sometimes, she had to admit that when this man gets serious, he was indeed very attractive.

His long eyelashes, his handsome yet noble face...

Sensing that she was looking at him, he glanced over. Seeing her calm look, he could not help but smile faintly. "Why? I haven't been away for too long, you look as if you don't recognize me anymore?"

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun smiled and said in a calm voice, "I'm just surprised. You seem to have become more tanned, you're not as handsome as before."

Qi Lei was stunned. He could not help but touch his handsome face and asked foolishly, "Really? It's impossible for me to get a tan. I'm rarely exposed under such scorching sun!"

Dongfang Liuyun pursed her lips and laughed softly. She turned her head away. Her laughter sounded very pleasant.

Qi Lei finally reacted. He lowered his head to look at her. After thinking for a while, he finally could not help but reach out and pull her into his embrace. He hugged her firmly and quietly felt her breath.

When the warmth of the man's body reached her, it dispelled some of the coolness on Dongfang Liuyun's body. She froze for a while before her hand that was suspended in mid-air slowly hugged him.

"It doesn't matter even if I'm really tanned, right? You won't not like me, right?"

His low voice could be heard by her ear.

Dongfang Liuyun froze when she heard this. She was silent for a moment before she replied, "Of course. You can't return the goods anyway."

When he heard that, he pulled her away slightly. He lowered his head and looked down at her. Soon, he caught the sincerity in her eyes. At that moment, he could not help but hold her wrist and kiss her.

Dongfang Liuyun closed her eyes and accepted it naturally.

It was not a good time to have a little taste. Qi Lei only had time to have a little taste before letting go of her.

"Get in. I haven't had dinner yet. You're treating tonight. I've already made a reservation at Sky Restaurant No. 1."

"Did you come all the way back just to let me honor this meal?"

Dongfang Liuyun went around the car and sat in the passenger seat.

"My wife is smart. She can see through my thoughts with one look."

Qi Lei was not stingy with his compliments. Then, he quietly got into the car, closed the door, fastened his seatbelt, and started the car.