Loving 1681

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Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at him and leaned back against the seat leisurely.

"Give me a call when you come back next time so that I can get off work earlier, I've been quite busy recently."

"I know you've been quite busy, so I came over personally to pick you up. You aren't crying with gratitude in your heart, are you?" Qi Lei gave her a sideways glance and replied.

"I was a little grateful at first, but now that you've said it, I don't feel much anymore."

"I've been away for so long. Don't you miss me at all?"

Qi Lei frowned as he listened and asked directly.

"I occasionally think of the days when there was no one to warm the bed."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke in a serious manner, but as she spoke, she turned her head to look at him. She crossed her chest leisurely, and her gaze looked as if she was enjoying something visually.

Qi Lei coughed lightly when he heard that. Under her burning gaze, he actually felt a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and sped up slightly. He did not look at her.

He had to admit that sometimes, her gaze could make him restless. Just like at this moment, there was an uncontrollable surge in his chest.

"I'm not only useful in warming the bed, but I admit that I did miss you."

Qi Lei's calm voice sounded. He paused for a moment before continuing, "I'm worried that you'll be suffering a loss."



The business here was very good because of the elegant environment. There was a beautiful sky garden, and sitting by the window, they could see half of City Z from a bird's eye view. It was a high-end consumer area.

Qi Lei's reservation was the best spot for the view. There was a luxurious private room upstairs, and there were not many people at the moment. The private room was very quiet.

The two of them ordered western food.

While Dongfang Liuyun poured the red wine, Qi Lei also helped her cut the steak on the plate in a gentlemanly manner.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window next to them, half of City Z was lit up. It was colorful and connected to a beautiful scene.

However, looking at it with her chin propped up, she felt a little absent-minded and surreal, especially when she saw the man opposite her focusing on helping her cut the steak.

Dongfang Liuyun thought that it was actually a pretty good feeling to have such a person who was completely devoted to her.

Many people always feel discontent even when they had something. They always thought that they might be able to pursue a better enjoyment, but they never considered what level they were at, so...

"What are you thinking about?"

Qi Lei's voice sounded. When Dongfang Liuyun looked up, she realized that he had already stopped what he was doing and was toasting her.

She happily raised her wine and returned the toast—

"It's quite nice here. You really know how to choose a place."

He chuckled, "I might not know anything else, but if it's about enjoying life's pleasures then there are probably not many people in City Z who can compare to me. It's just that I've had enough of it in the past two years. However, if you want to enjoy it, I don't mind finding an opportunity to bring you around the entire City Z."

Qi Lei was previously a famous playboy in City Z. Was there anywhere he had not been before?

He almost became a spokesperson for enjoying life's pleasures. However, after some time in this life, he felt that it was nothing more than that. He often felt tired, and these things made him lose interest, in the end, he could only return to his original self.

And after that, Qi Lei realized that this peaceful and simple life was the only thing he truly hoped for.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and was silent for a moment. However, she shook her head. "I'm already past the age where I'm playful. If I have time, I might as well find a place to drink tea, read books, and sleep."

"Don't talk like you're in your 70s or 80s. It's not that you're not playful, it just depends on who you're playing with," said Qi Lei with certainty.

As he spoke, he took a fork and put a piece of cut beef into her mouth.

She did not feel that it was rude at all. Instead, it felt very natural. Dongfang Liuyun also tacitly opened her mouth to accept it.

As the food entered her mouth, she elegantly chewed a few times before saying, "Mmm, not bad. Give it a try."

"The steak here is very famous, the flavors were delicious and I'd asked Yang Sheng to get steak from here practically every time. It's just that these past few years, I no longer have that kind of interest."

"I can imagine how Yang Sheng was tormented by you. But I have to say, he is indeed a very good assistant."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she picked up her wine and took a simple sip. "You've praised him more than once. I have to wonder if he gave you any benefits." Qi Lei looked at her meaningfully. "Do I look like the kind of person who is easily bribed? Look forward, a person like me is definitely the most suitable to be a spy." Dongfang Liuyun was also exuding a sense of confidence at this moment. Her passionate appearance was reflected in Qi Lei's eyes, causing his heart to skip a beat uncontrollably. As he looked at her, he only smiled quietly. "Miss Dongfang, did I tell you that you actually look very good-looking when you smile?" After staring at her for a while, he suddenly said this... When she heard this, Dongfang Liuyun was subconsciously stunned. She looked at him, unable to react... Qi Lei lowered his eyes, took the bottle, and poured her some wine, "I've actually been thinking about our interactions, I have to admit that my originally calm state of mind actually have some anticipation. You're a very good person, and I..." Chapter 1682. Meet (2) Qi Lei did not continue, but Dongfang Liuyun understood. She frowned and poured the red wine into her mouth. After a while, she said, "If you really think so, then let's guard this feeling together." "Do you feel like this too?"

Qi Lei heard Dongfang Liuyun's words and could not help but feel a little happy. He quickly asked.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded quietly. "Yes, of course I feel that way too. I don't really have a deep understanding of these things. I'll just go along and see how it goes."

Qi Lei was overjoyed when he heard that. He poured wine for Dongfang Liuyun again. "I thought that I might not have any expectations for my future life, especially after experiencing so many things. I didn't expect..."

"How can you say that you don't have expectations? As long we're alive, we have to have expectations and hope. Aren't you a little pessimistic?"

"I didn't become braver the more I suffered. Now that I think about it, I suddenly realized that I really didn't do a good thing, nor did I fulfill anyone's expectations. This perception sometimes makes me feel like I really have nothing."

Qi Lei drank a mouthful of wine and said with a frown.

"You just don't have a good mindset. I used to be like you, but after experiencing a lot of things, you get used to it. Putting aside those restrictions, you'll feel that the peaceful and simple life now will make us all feel content."

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she suddenly put down the wine glass in her hand and reached out to take the cigarette packet she put aside. Under Qi Lei's surprised gaze, she took out a cigarette, turned on the lighter, lit it, and casually took a puff before handing it to Qi Lei—

"Take it!"

Qi Lei did not understand, but he followed her words and took it. He took a puff as well. Amid the smoke, the cigarette was burning...

Dongfang Liuyun silently looked at the cigarette that was quietly burning between his fingers. After a while, he spoke, "I feel that life is actually just like this lit cigarette. If you take a deep puff, it will burn

even faster. You will slowly taste it, but it will eventually come to an end. However, from the moment it is lit to the end of it, it is a process. You know that smoking is bad, but since you lit it, you have to end it. This journey, how to grasp it is actually up to us."

"Do you enjoy it, or do you frown and burn it to the ground? Then, when it burns to the end, you have no choice but to let it go. You know, I think this is fate."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was extremely calm.

Qi Lei's gaze fell on his fingers as he listened. He looked at the slowly burning cigarette. Suddenly, he did not dare to take another puff. After a long time, he...

As expected of Dongfang Liuyun. Perhaps only someone as intelligent as her could have such an epiphany?

Qi Lei was silent for a long time. It was only when he felt a burning pain between his fingers that he subconsciously let go. The cigarette butt landed on the ashtray at the side, and some of the ash fell.

When he raised his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun, she had already continued to lower her head and quietly pour the wine.

"A very vivid metaphor." He said softly.

"So, don't bother about other things. The most important thing is to live well at this moment. Enjoy today. No matter where we go, I hope that we can firmly remember these words of today. That way, we won't live so exhaustedly. In this world, there are many people who are frustrated. For love, for money, or for other things, no one can compare to anyone, and no one can replace anyone."

As she spoke, she raised her glass to toast him.

'Clink'

A crisp sound rang out. The wine swayed, and the faint light that was outlined made people feel a little intoxicated.

She continued to finish her two glasses of wine. She turned to look out the window, while Qi Lei looked at her. The rain outside was still pouring, constantly invading the cold floor-to-ceiling windows. The brilliant lights outside looked a little dim and dazed.

Qi Lei, on the other hand, was looking at her quietly. He only felt that her face was calm and distant...

"Yes, just like how no one can replace you."

A moment later, Qi Lei suddenly said this in a low voice.

As she listened, she suddenly looked away from him. Instead, he smiled and very considerately pulled a piece of napkin toward the corner of her mouth to wipe away the wine stains.

"We will always be together."

Because it was her, he dared to bet everything he had on it. All because her name was written on the spouse column in his household register...

He did not know if there would be a day when he would fall in love with her and be willing to relish all the time they spent together. However, just as she said, the most real and important thing was to enjoy this moment and enjoy today.

A warm hand silently attached itself to the back of her cool hand, and a faint warmth was transmitted...

Dongfang Liuyun looked down for a long time, and a rare softness appeared in her eyes. She did not reply, but suddenly nodded her head.

After supper, the husband and wife enjoyed it very much. As they ate, they looked at the scenery outside. After such a long time, the fatigue from the past few days had lessened quite a bit.

When they left, it was already close to midnight.

The rain outside was still ongoing, but it was much less than before. The ground was wet everywhere. They walked on the street, and they did not use umbrellas. Instead, they walked for a long distance before their shoulders got wet.

The husband and wife walked side by side on the quiet and damp sidewalk.

Dongfang Liuyun's shoulder was still covered by someone's warm jacket, and one of her hands was gently held by the man beside him.

The street at midnight was very quiet. The couple walked for a long distance, but they did not meet anyone. There was only the occasional cars that whizzed past on the side of the road.

"Sing a song, Liuyun." Qi Lei suddenly requested.

When she heard that, Dongfang Liuyun paused in her footsteps. She looked away and narrowed her eyes at him. It seemed like she thought about it for a while before she walked forward again without saying anything.

"My singing voice is not outstanding."

Her voice was low.

"I'm also tone-deaf," replied Qi Lei.

Then, he heard her heave a sigh of relief as she stretched out her slender white fingers and pulled at the jacket on her shoulders. Soon after, a very soft humming sound was heard. There were no lyrics, and there was only humming, but it was very pleasant to listen to.

He listened quietly. Suddenly, a smile appeared on his face and he put his arm around her shoulders in a good mood—

Chapter 1683. Meet (3)

It was already past one in the morning when they returned to Grand Lake Villa District. The couple quickly took a hot shower.

Because they took a walk in the middle of the night amid the cool breeze, Qi Lei made some hot soup to drive away the cold. The two of them drank some and felt much better after that.

Of course, Dongfang Liuyun did not sleep right away because the documents that had been blown away still needed to be sorted out.

When Qi Lei came out of the bathroom after washing up and did not see anyone, he frowned and went straight to the study. As expected, he saw her frowning as she sorted out the pile of slightly wrinkled documents.

Just as Dongfang Liuyun was focused on reading, she suddenly felt something behind her. She subconsciously turned her head back to look, and her entire body was already in the air as she was lifted up by Qi Lei.

"What's wrong..."

"It's already two in the morning. Rest early. You can do these tomorrow. There are more important things to do now. I'll help you tidy up tomorrow. It's time to rest anyway."

As Qi Lei said this, he turned around and walked towards the bedroom.

He was so obvious that Dongfang Liuyun naturally understood what he meant...

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Needless to say, Qi Lei's enthusiasm that night gave Dongfang Liuyun a fright. After a few rounds of battle, when she held him down, he grabbed her shoulder and said with some restraint, "Don't move. How long has it been since mid last month?!"
Less than a month, how long could it be?
Dongfang Liuyun almost vomited blood!
When the wind and rain stopped and the two of them fell asleep, it was almost dawn.
The next day, Dongfang Liuyun really could not get up. She had been working day and night for a few days. It had been a long time since she had a good rest. Subconsciously, she told herself that today was a day of rest, so she took this opportunity to have a good sleep.
Qi Lei woke up quite early, but he slept with her until it was almost noon. Then, he unhurriedly got up, washed up, and changed into a clean set of casual clothes before going downstairs to make lunch.
There were actually no ingredients in the fridge at home. Fortunately, it was early enough, so Qi Lei drove out to buy some food. When he came back, he prepared the food, but Dongfang Liuyun was nowhere to be seen.
After preparing the food, he was about to go upstairs to call her when he suddenly heard a commotion upstairs. He quickly looked up and saw Dongfang Liuyun slowly walking down the stairs—
She was dressed in a long white shirt that covered her thighs and light-colored shorts. She was dressed very simply.
Although it was still raining outside and the weather was a little cold, it was just right to be home.

"What delicious food are you cooking? You can smell the aroma from afar."

Dongfang Liuyun went straight to the table and pulled out a chair to sit down. "Try it. It's all your favorite food. I was just about to go upstairs to call you." Qi Lei brought her a bowl of rice. Dongfang Liuyun also picked it up and looked at the full bowl of rice. After some thought for a while, she put half of it into his bowl, "I woke up from hunger as well. I haven't finished organizing the documents from yesterday, so I can't leave them behind. I have to go to the market tomorrow to take a look. There are too many things to do and I can't manage the time. I'll probably have to leave early and return late in the next few days." After Dongfang Liuyun said that, she picked up her bowl, picked up a dish, and ate elegantly. Qi Lei unhurriedly scooped half a bowl of soup for her and moved it over as he replied, "You're going all out. What do you plan to do? A jewelry exhibition?" "Yes, this is one of the projects. I also plan to hold a large-scale charity auction at the same time to auction off some of the antiques I have on hand, including the newly listed jewelry. I've already contacted the foundation. All the funds raised will be donated to the out-of-school children in the countryside to help them build new schools. There's been a lot of rain recently, and many schools in places with poor conditions have collapsed." Dongfang Liuyun was a person who traveled far all year round. She had been to many places and had left her kind heart in many places. "Smart!"

"You should know that I've always been a person who doesn't care about what others think. I'll do what I can to do the best I can. Being a businessman is all about efficiency, isn't it?"

Qi Lei gave her a look of approval. "Your idea is quite bold. Aren't you worried..."

Dongfang Liuyun did not wait for Qi Lei to finish his sentence. She already knew what he wanted to say, so she cut him off.

Qi Lei listened and nodded immediately. He thought for a moment and asked, "Where's the invitation?"

"Are you going to help?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him in surprise.

Qi Lei was leisurely drinking his soup. He lowered his eyes and said, "I'll invite a few guests to support you. Some of the highly popular artistes signed by the company will go over to support you. Perhaps there will be some obvious effects. You can organize a simple charity show. There are still a few days until then. It's enough to arrange."

When Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Liuyun's eyes lit up. She said unceremoniously, "Really?"

"Do I look like I'm joking right now?" Qi Lei replied nonchalantly before lowering his head to continue drinking his soup.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but smile faintly. Suddenly, she reached out and picked up a dish from her bowl, "Then, help me settle this matter. I'll give you the specific procedures later and insert the program into it. We'll also need to add some content to the promotional plan immediately."

"As you wish," Qi Lei simply replied with these two words before picking up his bowl and eating. "We'll discuss it after lunch. Eating is more important now. I'm feeling a little hungry too."

"Then eat more. It's a reward for you!"

As soon as Qi Lei finished speaking, Dongfang Liuyun put a few more dishes into his bowl and instantly filled it up.

Qi Lei glanced sideways at her. "You do know how to reward others with the fruits of their labor."
Dongfang Liuyun shrugged. "Otherwise, you can stop eating too. I can wrap all these up."
"In your dreams."
Qi Lei reprimanded her in a low voice. After some thought, he said, "Actually, your appetite is quite amazing. It's just that you haven't grown any flesh. You're just a pile of bones."
"You've lost weight too."
She looked up from the bowl and said the same thing to him.
"Actually, I'm quite worried about you. Wang Chun said that you've been working quite hard recently. Why don't you get the Human Resources Department to assign you an additional secretary? At least you won't have to work so hard."
Qi Lei's eyes were filled with concern as he met her gaze quietly.
"Just think of it as all for the future. It's hard to convince the public when you're parachuting in. I'm sure you understand this better than I do."
Chapter 1684. Meet (4)
After Dongfang Liuyun said this, she lowered her head and continued eating her meal.
Qi Lei thought about it and did not say anything else. He also began to eat in silence.

After lunch, the couple did not go out. Instead, they went straight to the study to handle official business. Dongfang Liuyun occupied the desk while Qi Lei sat on the sofa and began to call Yang Sheng to arrange for an artist to perform, there was also the matter of modifying Dongfang Liuyun's plans and promotions.

Qi Lei had always been involved in the activities that Dongfang Liuyun was responsible for, so it was not difficult for him to familiarize himself with them. Moreover, Qi Lei was already familiar with this area. It seemed like it was a common occurrence for him to be involved in the promotion of movies and artists, he was even more adept at modifying and dealing with it.

Dongfang Liuyun was on her way to work on her proposal. She had to hand it over to Lin Yuanyuan the next day, and she did not want that woman to use it as an excuse. After all, she was very busy right now.

Qi Lei finished his tasks very quickly, but Dongfang Liuyun lost track of time when she was busy.

After an unknown period of time, Dongfang Liuyun did not have time to react to the fragrance of the tea. An exquisite rectangular brocade box was handed to her. She was stunned for a moment and stopped what she was doing. She quickly looked up and realized that Qi Lei was standing beside her without her knowing. He was holding a brocade box in his hand and handing it to her.

"It's a gift that you brought back. Whether you want to keep it or not, you'll have to see for yourself."

Qi Lei's deep voice sounded.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and narrowed her eyes. "If it's too cheap. I won't accept it!"

As she spoke, she reached out and took it over. She slowly opened it.

As soon as she opened it, she could faintly feel a cool and faint fragrance permeating the air. It was refreshing, and what greeted her eyes was a faint glow of jade.

Dongfang Liuyun immediately tensed up and narrowed her eyes. When she saw what was in the brocade box clearly, her starry eyes froze for a moment. She was in a daze for a moment before she suddenly raised her head to look at Qi Lei and said in shock, "Violet Jade? This hairpin... Where did you get it?"

Dongfang Liuyun could not hide the shock in his eyes. As he spoke, he pulled open the drawer and took out a magnifying glass. He began to examine the hairpin in his hand

It was a very beautiful hairpin. Its entire body was full of top-grade violet jade. It outlined the blooming roses and the falling tassels swaying.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at it and could not help but exclaim in admiration.

"Good stuff! The water head is so good. It's almost perfect! Where did you get it?"

Dongfang Liuyun's face showed a rare hint of eagerness, and his eyes did not hide his liking for it.

"It's fine as long as you like it. Don't ask where it came from. This is brand-new. I know you like these strange things."

Qi Lei was clearly affected by the smile on her face as he said coolly.

Dongfang Liuyun tightened her grip on the hairpin in her hand. She could not help but look up at him and beckoned with her finger. Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and lowered his head obediently. Dongfang Liuyun generously reached out and hooked her neck, she quickly planted a kiss on his indifferent thin lips—

"I like the gift very much. Won't be courteous!"

If she wanted it, she naturally wanted it. She accepted it as a matter of course.

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. The faint warmth faded away. Her breath was still there, but he could not help but feel a slight warmth on his face.

"Next time, I'll give you a bracelet and..."

"This is enough. If you have sufficient funds, you can show off your skills at the charity banquet. You won't feel bad if you use the funds at a crucial point. These things are just the value of a collection. If you keep more of them, they'll be of great use, just like this time."

Dongfang Liuyun was a person who was easily satisfied.
"Of course. Don't worry, I won't embarrass you." Qi Lei smiled.
"Just put on your cold and aloof demeanor," Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently, then carefully put away the brocade box.
"With you by my side, others may not be able to get close to me without me needing to be cold and aloof."
"You know that's not what I'm talking about, but you still can't bring a female companion with you this time."
"You want to be my female companion?"
Qi Lei looked at her with some anticipation.
However, she gave him a sideways glance. "I have mental mysophobia. I don't want to face a husband who has many female companions every day. I saw a sentence in the past that made a lot of sense. I'm willing to share it with you."
"What's that?"
Qi Lei took the cup of tea from her hand and took a sip before returning it to her as he asked.
"A truly successful and intelligent man will be loyal to his marriage and his family because he knows verwell that only in this way will he be able to fully realize his ambitions. I've always been disgraced by the

success of my career, my relationships, and the failure of my marriage. You don't have to refute my words. At least to me, I think what I said is right. Any reason for their relationship and marriage to be unfaithful is an excuse. In the long time they've been together, they've had countless opportunities to

lay their cards on the table."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was unusually heavy and determined when she said these words.

Qi Lei did not want to defend her. He just felt that the way she looked made him feel... inexplicable!

That was what he thought before. Qi Qiming's infidelity to Wang Qin...

The impact of his childhood made him deeply touched.

"Alright, as long as you know these things. It shouldn't be our turn. If you're like me, your thoughts aren't on love. We're not young anymore, so there's no need to pursue the so-called true love."

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei immediately raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "How do you know that there's no need for us to pursue true love?"

"Are you referring to us?"

Dongfang Liuyun's mind spun very quickly, and she quickly realized what Qi Lei meant.

Qi Lei did not deny it. He squinted at her with interest. "What if I say yes?"

"That's normal. It would be dangerous if we weren't attracted to each other or tolerant of each other. I've said it before. I admit that my past may not have been so bright and beautiful, but I'm a person who views loyalty as her life. Of course, these things are mutual."

Dongfang Liuyun lowered his head and took a sip of tea. "I want to be a smart and simple person. What about you, Qi Lei?"

She rarely called him by his name. At this moment, when he heard her say this, he could not help but feel a surge of emotions in his heart.

Did he want to be a smart and simple person?
Actually, he also wanted to
"Of course, live a simple and comfortable life."
He replied with certainty.
Only then did Dongfang Liuyun smile happily. "That's good. Let's create and protect it together."
At this moment, Qi Lei suddenly did not know what to say. He just felt that, in an instant, his heart became even braver and stronger!
Chapter 1685. Meet (5)
After a day of rest, he had finally recovered.
On Monday morning, Dongfang Liuyun woke up very early. When she woke up, she also prepared breakfast. She did not wake Qi Lei up. Instead, she simply had some and went straight to work.
As for Qi Lei, he slept until close to noon. After that, he received a call from Yang Sheng. Then, he unhurriedly got out of bed to wash up and eat breakfast.
When Yang Sheng rushed over, Qi Lei was looking at his morning glories under the corridor in the backyard. Dongfang Liuyun and the housekeeper were taking good care of them. They were growing luxuriously, and a few purple flowers were already in full bloom.
The drizzle outside continued. The Mid-autumn Festival was about to arrive. It was autumn, and the air was slightly cold. Qi Lei was dressed in light gray household clothes, and he wore a simple coat on his shoulders.
"Master Qi!"



Qi Lei said generously, and then he took another sip of water.

Yang Sheng was stunned when he heard that. He thought for a long time before he said, "There's no need for any reward. Master Qi, the treatment you gave me is already good enough. Ordinary Vice Presidents can't even compare to it. I was thinking when you and Missus have a Young Master, and then I'll be satisfied."

"These words should have been said by my mother. How did it become your line?"

Qi Lei's lips curled into a smile as he said.

Yang Sheng coughed twice before replying, "Master Qi, just take it that I'm blabbering and helping Vice President Wang remind you. Vice President Wang was waiting on this day for a very, very long time. Unfortunately, she couldn't see it. However, I believe that she's in heaven watching down, and if she sees that day come, she'll definitely be very happy."

Speaking of Wang Qin, Yang Sheng actually did not feel too good. He was very grateful for Wang Qin.

If it were not for Wang Qin back then, there would not be the Yang Sheng today. He might have been working as a laborer in some corner of the world, and be living a stressful and urgent life every day.

"I did let her miss it, so you guys have to be more mindful. Don't follow my path. In this life, I've never done anything that I regret. The only thing that I regret is this."

As Qi Lei spoke, he suddenly took a deep breath and looked up at the gray sky outside. His expression was a little gloomy.

He did not want to say anything regretful, but now..

His five fingers pierced through his fine ink-black hair, and his dark eyes reflected some melancholy.

Every time he mentioned Wang Qin, other than regret, he also felt an unbearable sadness. He could not really let go, and he still felt a little breathless

After all, he had carried Wang Qin into the hospital like that. In the end, Wang Qin had died in front of him.

The world was unpredictable. who could control the separation of life and death in the world?

People would never know what tomorrow would be waiting for them...

"Master Qi, Vice President Wang has long gone to the Elysium World. She won't suffer the pain she suffered before. You don't have to blame yourself so much. Vice President Wang is actually a very good person, but..."

Yang Sheng wanted to persuade Qi Lei to do something, but before he could finish, Qi Lei had already cut him off—

"It's just that her life wasn't good. When she joined the Qi family, she made a mistake. If she had rejected it back then, the rest wouldn't have happened. But then again, if that's the case, I, Qi Lei, wouldn't be here."

Qi Lei took a deep breath, put down the cup in his hand, and leaned back in his chair. "If I gave her another chance, she might not have chosen to marry Qi Qiming."

"Master Qi, that might be the case. Vice President Wang loves you so much. I think she would still choose to give birth to you," Yang Sheng disagreed.

"Alright, there's no need to talk about these hypothetical questions anymore. It's meaningless to say more. It's just a topic to pass the time. Do your job well today, and I won't mistreat you."

Qi Lei's interest waned as he said this. He was about to stand up straight when the phone on the table next to him started ringing.



Dongfang Liuyun had already informed him beforehand. Lan Xiu knew about their relationship, so it was only a matter of time before the two of them met. Qi Lei did not object to this, and he did not know much about Lan Xiu's situation, he did not deliberately investigate the people around Dongfang Liuyun, but he knew that Lan Xiu was very good to Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun probably had deep feelings for Lan Xiu too. Those feelings might not have anything to do with love, but it contained many emotions, such as trust, tolerance, and concern...

Actually, the current him might not be comparable to him. At the very least, Dongfang Liuyun did not give him the same trust as Qi Lei. The more she did not want anything from him, the more he felt the distance between them.

On the other end, Lan Xiu quickly reported an address—

"South of New Era Plaza, Island Cafè. If it's convenient, let's do it now."

"See you in an hour."

Qi Lei replied indifferently and hung up.

"Master Qi, who called?"

Noticing that Qi Lei's expression did not look right, Yang Sheng asked the question.

"Why are you so curious? Alright, that's all here. Just do what I told you to do. I'm going out for a while."

Qi Lei stood up and walked into the house after saying that.

...

In a corner of the Island Cafè on the south side of New Era Plaza.

The waiter had already brought up a cup of rich Blue Mountain. His fingers were interlocked. Lan Xiu, who was looking at the scenery outside the window, quickly came back to his senses. He nodded politely at the waiter before taking a sip of his coffee.

"President Lan, it's been almost an hour. Why isn't Qi Lei here yet?"

Ah Li looked at the watch on his wrist from time to time and said with a frown.

"The hour isn't up, is it?"

Lan Xiu was very calm. He reached out for the magazine at the side and casually flipped through it.

"But..."

"You can go down first. Wait for me in the car," said Lan Xiu.

Ah Li looked at Lan Xiu hesitantly. Seeing that his expression was as calm as water, he naturally did not dare to be tactful. He responded softly and then turned around.

And just as he turned around, a black figure came into view—

It was Qi Lei!

He was wearing a straight black suit pants with only a black shirt on top. The cufflinks had already been opened. He was handsome and extraordinary, but he was also unpredictable. When he saw Ah Li, the corner of his indifferent mouth curled into an evil smile.

"Have you waited long?"

He nodded politely at Lan Xiu. Without waiting for Lan Xiu to speak, he sat down across from him. He reached out for the menu and casually opened it. He glanced at it and gestured to the waiter beside him.
"A cup of salted lemon 7up."
"Yes, sir. Please wait a moment."
Lan Xiu began to silently size up Qi Lei who was sitting in front of him. Qi Lei also sat there, allowing him to size him up.
"To be honest, I don't know why Liuyun chose you. I don't deny that your conditions are good. You're the person in charge of the Qi family, the young President of Tai Yu Corporation. This identity is indeed a very good condition for the Dongfang family. However, she has too many choices. You have a reputation, and there are many things that don't necessarily meet Liuyun's standards. Why did she choose you?"
Lan Xiu's calm tone came through, and his deep eyes looked at Qi Lei quietly. He could not hide the depression and sadness in the depths of his eyes. Qi Lei looked at him at that moment, but he had an indescribable feeling
Should he be angry? Or should he be sympathetic or pitiful?
"I can't answer this question either. You should ask Liuyun. She told me about you. I know that you're her very good friend and playmate."

Qi Lei took the salted lemon 7up from the waiter and took a sip. "She said that you're a good person and

treats her well. She even said that we can become good friends. I wonder if I, Qi Lei, have such an

honor?"

"She... really said that?"

Lan Xiu paused and asked silently. He did not look up at Qi lei. Instead, he looked down at the coffee in front of him.

"Actually, many people want to marry Liuyun. Among them, there are many young talents who come from good families and have good characters. They are the same as you, including me. She is too outstanding. So outstanding that sometimes, you even suspect that you are just a speck of dust in front of her, while she is a dazzling pearl. In fact, I can't see where you two are compatible. At least, among the many suitors of Liuyun that I know, you really aren't the most outstanding."

Lan Xiu's words were a little bitter.

"Just take it that I'm lucky. If this makes you feel better, then I'll let you know. She's indeed a very good woman. Since you're so familiar with her, you must know that she has never approved of your self-belittling. You're also a very outstanding person."

Qi Lei was not angry at this moment. There was actually nothing to be angry about. It slipped through his fingers. This was probably the most appropriate way to describe Lan Xiu. He had let Qi Lei get it all for nothing. However, just because of these things, they caused a ruckus, it was not Qi Lei's original intention. Anyway, Dongfang Liuyun was now Qi Lei's person. He should be more magnanimous.

"Me? Not really! Do you know what Liuyun wants?"

Lan Xiu suddenly asked.

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows. He did not say anything but looked at him silently.

"Although I have been good friends with her for more than twenty years, I have never understood her. She is almost a perfect person. At least, in my opinion, she is that kind of person. Since you're so honored to be able to marry her, I don't have any right to object. I just hope that you can treat her well. Otherwise, the first person who won't let you off would be me."



Lan Xiu's breathing stopped for a moment. When he looked back at Qi Lei, he had already taken a step forward
"Your love rival isn't me. I've always been the guardian behind her, that's all."
In the end, Lan Xiu said this to Qi Lei's back.
Qi Lei was stunned for a moment, but his footsteps did not slow down at all
He could talk about the rest later. Who cared about his love rival? Anyway, he and Dongfang Liuyun were progress well now. Why should he disturb the peace between them because of these trivial matters?
This was extremely unwise. The conflict that caused trouble was the most unjust!
Qi Lei left just like that. When Lan Xiu came back to his senses, his figure was long gone.
He sat there for a long time before leaving in a daze.
On the way home, the chauffeur drove, and Ah Li was in the passenger seat.
Ah Li had been looking at Lan Xiu in the back seat through the car mirror.
He saw that Lan Xiu had a depressed look on his face and seemed to be troubled.
"President Lan, it's the Mid-autumn Festival soon. Do you want to prepare a gift? President Gan called. He said that he will prepare food and wine at home on the night of the Mid-autumn Festival, that you and Miss Dongfang should go home. Every year, you"

"Just prepare a gift and send it over for me. This year, I won't go over."
Lan Xiu's indifferent tone sounded unperturbed.
Yes, if he was in City Z, he would definitely go to Dongfang Gan's place on the Mid-autumn Festival. But this year, it seemed
It was only at this time that he could deeply understand that the so-called liveliness belonged to them. He felt that he had nothing.
"President Lan"
Ah Li was shocked and turned his head to look at him. All he could see was the gloomy side profile of Lan Xiu.
"President Gan will definitely feel very regretful."
Ah Li thought for a moment before replying.
Lan Xiu closed his eyes and thought for a long time before saying, "Then let's go over on the 16th."
It was their family reunion. It was expected that there was nothing for Lan Xiu to do. If he went, it would be bad. However, he still had to go over to Dongfang Gan's side to take a look.
"Alright, I understand, President Lan!"
Ah Li replied with a hint of helplessness in his voice.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally did not know that Lan Xiu had gone to look for Qi Lei.

At this time, Dongfang Liuyun was busy with the Mid-autumn Festival event. The matter of the previous proposal had gone unanswered. Later on, Dongfang Rou'er had actually gone back to rummage through the forest garden's paper basket, but it seemed to have been disposed of. She had not found it in the end.

Later on, because of the upcoming event and the lack of manpower in the Marketing Department, Vice President Zhang transferred Dongfang Rou'er's people over to assist.

Dongfang Rou'er's ability was also famous in the company. Her methods were amazing. The people in the company had long heard of her and were very impressed.

Thus, the problem came-

"Who asked you to arrange the process like this?"

In the International Exhibition Center, Dongfang Liuyun was supervising the staff's arrangement of the venue. Ding Xiaoling brought a document over for her to look at. Dongfang Liuyun frowned as he looked at it and turned to look at Ding Xiaoling, his gaze was very sharp. "What about the process that I said before? Who told you to make the decision on your own?"

"Manager Yun, this was sent by Xiao Zhang. He said that Manager Rou insisted on her changing it. Manager Rou is still there. She said that you have no experience in this aspect, Manager Yun. This process is the most suitable."

Ding Xiaoling withstood that extremely oppressive gaze and explained in a low voice.

Hearing this, the corners of Dongfang Liuyun's mouth curled up into a smile, "You go and tell them that the person in charge of this activity is me, Dongfang Liuyun. If I say what to do, then do it. Otherwise, if the activity goes wrong, that so-called experienced person will be responsible. Just cause I give her some face it doesn't mean she can step on me. I, Dongfang Liuyun, have never been a patient person."

Her sonorous tone caused Secretary Ding to tremble slightly.
"Yes Manager Yun!"
Secretary Ding took a deep breath.
"If you have any problems, just let her come to me directly. Making things difficult for her subordinates is something that only a fool who bullies the weak would do. Help me ask her if she, Dongfang Rou'er, is such a person. You just need to tell her exactly what I said."
Dongfang Liuyun threw the document in her hand into the trash can at the side and walked forward. "Do as I said before. Hand it over to me before work."
"Okay, Manager Yun!" Ding Xiaoling replied and then turned around to leave.
Dongfang Rou'er's expression naturally did not look good when she directly passed on Dongfang Liuyun's words to Dongfang Rou'er. However, her strong control prevented her from exploding on the spot. Instead, she chose to endure it.
On the other hand, her mother did not have such good endurance.
In Lin Yuanyuan's office.
Lin Yuanyuan's expression was extremely gloomy. The floor was already littered with papers. Lin Yuanyuan propped herself up at the desk in front of her with both hands, her entire body filled with stagnant anger.
"Manager Lin, don't be angry first. This is the decision of the higher-ups, and it isn't just Vice President Ren who has the final say. We still don't know what situation Vice President Yi is in. If we can't hold it in now, we will be at a disadvantage when the time comes!"

The secretary reminded him.

Lin Yuanyuan listened and took a deep breath. She could not hold back his anger and said, "They really know how to do it. We went through a lot to get this project, so why should we let second brother get a piece of the pie? Those old families didn't want to offend either side. Even Dongfang Gan had tossed away this problem. Tai Yu Corporation's attitude was still unclear, but they had made these things happen quite quickly! Why didn't we see them actively mobilize over there back then? They're obviously ready-made. Second brother, he's always been such a shrewd person!"

"Manager Lin, this is actually not a bad thing. This project is so complicated, it's naturally best if we can share some of the burden..."

Chapter 1688. Gathering (1)

"What do you know!? You can't understand how shrewd Second Brother is. Vice President Ren has been defeated by him many times, not to mention Third Brother and the others. If we really do this project, even if the results are good, it won't just be Vice President Ren's credit. Besides, with Second Brother watching, who knows if he will deliberately make things difficult for us? The two of them have always been at loggerheads. I really don't understand what Third Brother is trying to do. It's already decided by their votes. They clearly know that those old fellows are people that no one wants to offend!"

Lin Yuanyuan grumbled, and her expression was extremely unsightly.

The secretary wanted to say something else, but a series of knocks came from outside the door. Both of their gazes turned towards the door, and only then did they realize that Dongfang Rou'er's figure had already entered their sights.

"Manager Rou!"

The secretary quickly greeted her.

Dongfang Rou'er walked in and gave the secretary a look. The secretary quickly understood and left.

"Mother, why are you still so angry? Are you still angry about what happened this morning? I just came back from outside and went to father's place. He wasn't even angry or anxious, but you're the one who

couldn't hold your temper first! We still don't know what Tai Yu Corporation is thinking, so don't be anxious!"

Dongfang Rou'er frowned slightly.

"I know. I'm going crazy with anger. I've done so much work, and now we're going to let Second Brother and the others to come over and get a share. With those eyes staring at us, do you think we can easily complete this project? Not to mention that all the preparations we made before are for him to know. Thinking of this, I feel unconvinced! This project is the result of our hard work. If it wasn't for us, would the Tai Yu Corporation team have settled this matter so quickly?"

"Rou'er, we have to think of a way to squeeze Second Brother out. Otherwise, our work will definitely be very restrained and passive! Otherwise, it will be meaningless to win this project!"

"Mother! How can you say such things now! We've been fighting for this project, if we were to throw it out now, wouldn't it be letting others take advantage for nothing? Furthermore, how would others view us? I'm afraid we can only accept it this problem. That's what father wants. He's worried that you won't be able to keep your cool and do something, so he asked me to come over and give you some advice."

Dongfang Rou'er sighed helplessly. As she spoke, she pulled out the chair in front of Lin Yuanyuan's office desk and sat down.

"Your father is really able to keep his cool."

Only then did Lin Yuanyuan ease up a little.

"What can we do if not keep your cool? Unless we can convince the people from Tai Yu Corporation to personally appoint us as the only ones to work together? I've looked for him several times. Forget about Tai Yu Corporation's President Qi, I haven't even seen his secretary. President Qi doesn't accept any of our appointments at all. The news from Vice President Wang Chun will only come after the inspection. Right now, the attitude over there is generally satisfactory. I don't know what arrangements they have made over there."

When Dongfang Rou'er said this, she could not help but get a headache!

"Since that's the case, why don't you go to Tai Yu Corporation again tomorrow? If one won't do, then two, three times! I think with the current situation, the people over there shouldn't be so disrespectful."

Lin Yuanyuan thought for a moment, then paused before continuing, "If that's not enough, then we can only let your father make a trip over personally. We have to consider this matter from a long-term perspective. I'll get someone to investigate what exactly President Qi's hobbies are. If we can find the right way to solve this, it might save us some trouble."

"Who knows, mother! This Qi Lei used to have a reputation. With the huge change in the Qi family, his personality seems to have become much more restrained. Now, we can't see through him at all. Moreover, you should have heard of his tricks in the past one or two years. In the film and television industry, Tai Yu Corporation, is practically a monopoly, not to mention his cooperation with Glory World Corporation and his connections. I feel that he is a little mysterious."

Dongfang Rou'er pondered as she spoke.

After hearing this, Lin Yuanyuan stopped moving and slowly sat down on the chair behind her. "What you said isn't unreasonable. But if that's the case, what else can we do? Sigh, just thinking about this matter gives me a headache!"

"Mother, it's okay. You shouldn't worry so much, worrying won't solve anything anyway. Let Father and Brother worry about it. Aren't they the ones who make the decisions every time? Our opinions are just for reference. They're experienced in handling matters, so they should be able to think of some good ideas," Dongfang Rou'er advised.

Lin Yuanyuan nodded, "Alright, I got it! Oh right, weren't you sent to Dongfang Liuyun's side to help? Why did you come back all of a sudden? Be careful that she and the Human Resources Department expose you. There's nothing that little witch wouldn't dare to do. This temper of hers is inherited from her mother, Song Siting! She's pervasive! If you're not careful, you'll be stabbed by them!"

At this point, Lin Yuanyuan's expression turned even uglier. The scene of the meeting on Saturday once again surfaced in her mind!

It would have been fine if Dongfang Liuyun had not been brought up, but when she mentioned it, Dongfang Rou'er's eyes instantly turned cold!

She remembered the words that her secretary Ding Xiaoling had passed on to her!

"Where she is, there's no room for me! Mother, it's not like you don't know that her self-righteous nature has always been dependent on us. I've said that one day, I, Dongfang Rou'er, will definitely trample her under my feet. I will definitely not lose to her, definitely!"

Dongfang Rou'er's beautiful eyes flickered with a determined light.

"Yes, you can definitely do it, Rou'er! I can't stand her arrogant attitude either, she thinks she's all that. Her mother, Song Siting, is just a wild girl who came from the countryside. With her status, did she really think that she becomes a phoenix just because she married into a wealthy family? Let me tell you, this peasant will always be a peasant! Don't think that just because she has a few phoenix feathers on her body, she has become a lady from a famous family! She should look in the mirror, looking all like a poor monkey with a sharp mouth and cheeks! Just looking at her makes me feel disgusted!"

Lin Yuanyuan did not mind at all as she scolded Song Siting. Everyone knew that she and Song Siting did not get along well. Every time the two of them met, it was almost as if they were mocking each other. Behind the scenes, Lin Yuanyuan did not shy away from saying bad things about Song Siting. Dongfang Rou'er had long gotten used to it!

"Alright, Mother, stop scolding her. Even if you scold her, she won't be able to hear it now! Leave this matter to Father. I'll go over to Tai Yu Corporation's place tomorrow. Don't lose your cool!"

Chapter 1689. Gathering (2)

Dongfang Rou'er could not help but advise her again.

Lin Yuanyuan's tensed face relaxed for a moment, and she leaned against the back of the chair behind her. "Alright, I got it. You can go back and do your work!"

"Just remember, this is a critical period, and father doesn't want anything to go wrong. You can just focus on completing what you're doing. Also, I don't know what she's planning to do for the Midautumn Festival. It seems to be quite grand and mysterious. I don't know what she's planning to do!"

"Of course! Didn't they say that the invitation was already sent out? It's a charity dinner! She's planning to hold a jewelry show in the name of the charity dinner. She's really good at coming up with such ideas. If she were to receive both fame and fortune this time, who knows what she'll do after this!"

Lin Yuanyuan's tone was also sour.

She had seen the plan that Dongfang Liuyun had submitted, so she was very clear of Dongfang Liuyun's intentions.

Dongfang Rou'er's eyes darkened. She lowered her gaze and was silent for a moment before saying, "She's really smart!"

"You were originally in charge of this event. You must not go for wool and come back shorn! But from the looks of it now..."

"Let's wait and see. This event is not a simple matter. If the follow-up results are not as expected, she won't be able to pass. The Dongfang Group is so big and has many competitors. No matter how outstanding she is, she can't be compared to Brother. Brother is the most qualified person to inherit the Dongfang Group and family."

"That's true, but the person in charge of the Dongfang Group is Dongfang Gan, your Third Uncle, not your father, Dongfang Ren! Not to mention your Second Uncle and the others. How can it be easy to rise to the top?"

As she said this, Lin Yuanyuan could not help but feel heavy in her heart, and the light in her eyes dimmed.

"If it was easy, we wouldn't have waited until now. Mother, as long as we work together, the winner will definitely be us. Second Uncle's schemes are unfathomable. This time, we have to be more cautious. Father and Brother also have the same intentions. I heard that two days ago, Second Uncle went to look for Third Uncle. I think this decision is not necessarily related to Second Uncle. You know, Third Uncle's side is still more biased towards Second Uncle."

Dongfang Rou'er said with a frown.
"Your Second Uncle is a shrewd person. It's only natural. We just need to not relax."
"Mmm, you too, Mother. Don't be angry. Don't let these things affect us negatively. Truly intelligent people won't reveal their true thoughts so easily. In the future, there will be many similar things that we have to face. We have to learn to endure it. Just like Second Uncle and the others."
"Alright, alright! I understand. I know it was your Father who asked you to come over and tell me this. I'm just a little angry, and I can't really go all out. Go do what you need to do. I still have a lot of things to settle."
Lin Yuanyuan finally recovered.
"Yes, alright. I'll go back then."
Dongfang Rou'er left the office as she spoke.
After leaving the cafè, Qi Lei did not go home immediately. Instead, he drove to the International Exhibition Center alone.
The car slowly stopped at the parking spot. He did not get out of the car right away. Instead, he sat in the car and silently looked at the entrance of the exhibition center.
Dongfang Liuyun stood on the stairs in front and skillfully instructed the staff to get busy.
It was still drizzling outside. It was not too heavy, but Secretary Ding was very considerate to hold the umbrella for her.

In the end, Qi Lei did not get out of the car and go forward. Instead, he quietly watched for a while before driving away from the back.

In the evening, the plane passed through the vast rain and steadily landed on the runway.
The person who came to pick them up was Su Chen.
Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had just walked out of the airport when they saw Su Chen who had been waiting for a while.
With the help of the bodyguards, they quickly moved the luggage into the car. Mu Yuchen got into the car while Xi Xiaye went straight back to Maple Residence.
Su Chen had especially come to pick up Mu Yuchen. Zhou Zimo was preparing dinner. Qi Lei had a sudden inspiration in the afternoon, he prepared a bunch of ingredients and went straight to Zhou Zimo's place. Later on, Zhou Zimo called Su Chen, the buddies had already made an appointment, so Mu Yuchen wouldn't miss it, naturally."
"Are you tired? Drink some water."
Su Chen drove the car out steadily as he said this.
Mu Yuchen fixed his sleeves. "Not bad. I slept early last night and woke up late today."
"I think you're reluctant to come back. Do you still want to spend some time alone with Xiaye?"
Su Chen squinted at him indifferently.

Mu Yuchen did not even look at him as he continued to fix his sleeves elegantly. "Don't pretend like you and Ji Zitong haven't thought about spending some time alone?"

"Wanting to and not having done it are two different things. I'm not as carefree and free as you. Can't you see that I've been worked like a dog recently?" Su Chen said tiredly.

"Is it still because of the car accident? Doesn't the main person-in-charge have a special task force? It's not up to you. How can you be so busy?" Mu Yuchen asked.

"You think too simply. It's not easy to work together either. The person the Military Region sent over is Qin Su, you know this."

Su Chen raised his hand to rub the space between his brows as he said this.

"I heard from Li Si before and you also said later that the matter hasn't been settled yet?"

"Far from it, I heard that the case is quite complicated, so it'll probably take some time. However, I tried to probe Qin Su before, and it seems that she doesn't have a deep impression of Zimo either. Thinking about her icy beauty, I'm really worried that she won't like Zimo's personality. Although this fellow looks human in front of others, we've known him in private for a long time and know that he looks likes to put on airs."

"I don't think you're much better than Zimo. Why would Ji Zitong like you?"

Mu Yuchen did not even frown as he went straight to the point, leaving Su Chen speechless.

He thought about it for a while before he said, "What I mean is that Qin Su is even more..."

"No matter how big the change is, it can't be separated from her nature. I think the two of them will do well."

"Alright, I admit that Qin Su is good-looking and has a cold personality. She is able to attract Zimo, but it's just attraction. Every fool knows that an ice beauty like her is not suitable to be a wife!"

"How do you know that she has always been an ice beauty? In my opinion, she is rather amiable. When she was serving in the northwest, I heard that she raised many small animals and took in many stray cats."

"Stray cats? No way, Don't you know that Zimo is most afraid of those stray cats and dogs? Aren't you digging a hole for Zimo to jump into? If Zimo finds out, won't he kill you?"

Chapter 1690. Gathering (3)

Su Chen thought it was not quite right, there was some doubt in his dark eyes as he quietly looked at Mu Yuchen.

"One thing begets another. Don't look at others with your narrow eyes. Uncle Zhou also said before that Qin Su is a person with very strong control. Who can guarantee that she won't be able to subdue Zimo? I'm looking forward to it."

When Mu Yuchen said this, he gave an unfathomable smile.

Su Chen trembled slightly and coughed lightly. "Alright, I won't comment on this. When Zimo finds out that he's been tricked, it has nothing to do with me. You can take it on yourself!"

"Such conduct!"

Mu Yuchen glanced at him, his dark eyes filled with disdain as he looked down on him.

Su Chen just shrugged and said nonchalantly, "Terrible conduct is nothing compared to my life!"

Mu Yuchen scoffed.

When they arrived at Zhou Zimo's villa, the sky had already turned completely silent. The courtyard was also shrouded in a dim yellow and gentle light.

The two brothers went straight through the corridor by the frontyard and entered the living room shortly after. Mu Yuchen took off his coat while Su Chen made some tea. "They're cooking themselves, we'll just wait to eat. I'll go to the wine cellar downstairs and get a few bottles of wine to drink up." Su Chen did not wait for Mu Yuchen to answer as he got up and walked towards the basement. Mu Yuchen took two sips of tea before walking towards the kitchen. In the kitchen, Qi Lei was the chef while Zhou Zimo was the helper. Just as he pushed the door open, an alluring aroma assaulted his nostrils. When they heard the commotion, the two of them turned around and looked over. "You're back!" Zhou Zimo said. "Su Chen called right after we got off the plane. What delicious food are you making?" Mu Yuchen looked at the few dishes that had already been prepared leisurely as his handsome brows raised. "Some seafood, we're having a seafood feast, consider yourself lucky. We went to the village at the port this afternoon to take a look, just happened to be in time."

It was Qi Lei who replied.

"I think we're pretty lucky. A few days ago, my mother said she wanted to go over too, but the weather was too hot and the sea was stormy. The fishermen rarely went out to fish, so we didn't make it."
"Xiaye didn't come along?"
"She's in a hurry to see the child. She's went back to Maple Residence and then will go back to the old residence. She went back first. I have to go back to the old residence later too."
"Okay," Mu Yuchen replied as he took the wet towel from Zhou Zimo and wiped his hands.
"Alright, take the dishes out first. There are still two more dishes to go."
Qi Lei put the dishes in the pot on the plate and said, "Let's go."
Mu Yuchen did as he was told.
The table was full of delicious dishes. The few of them started drinking as well. After a toast, Mu Yuchen looked up at Qi Lei across from him, "Qi Lei wouldn't have such free time to just treat us to a meal. Are you planning to hold a wedding with Dongfang Liuyun?"
Hold a wedding?
Dongfang Liuyun!
Zhou Zimo's eyes widened when he heard the news. He looked at Qi Lei in surprise and could not quite snap out of it.
Su Chen was much calmer than him. He had heard about this from Mu Yuchen before, but Zhou Zimo did not know yet. He only knew that Qi Lei seemed to know Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun was not a stranger to the buddies, so Zhou Zimo naturally knew who he was referring to.
"Qi Lei, you and Dongfang Liuyun? You and her? The youngest professor at University A, Dongfang Liuyun?"
Zhou Zimo looked at Qi Lei in surprise. "Not bad, how did you get a share of the action with that legendary woman?"
Qi Lei glanced at him indifferently and replied in a low voice, "Why do I have to have ulterior motives? I've always focused on emotional exchange, I'm not that kind of person with ulterior motives."
Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes and exchanged a look with Su Chen. The two of them glanced at Qi Lei disapprovingly before clinking glasses and taking a sip.
"Bring her over next time!"
Su Chen spoke up after that.
"Hey, Qi Lei, when did that happen? Why did you get married without saying anything?"
Zhou Zimo only recovered at this moment.
"It's been quite a while. I had to go on a business trip, so I got delayed. I didn't plan to hide this matter."
Qi Lei was straightforward.
"What happened with you guys? There wasn't any news before, how did you guys get married just like that? You should at least turn to Su Chen, let us know."

"Wrong. The time I've really known her isn't any shorter than Su Chen and Ji Zitong. We've played countless dungeons together and entered and exited many bases. She's my person in the game." Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at Zhou Zimo and said disapprovingly. This time, Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and teased, "So it's an online relationship?" "Get lost! What do you mean online relationship? We're together in real life and online." It was not an online relationship! In reality, they often went out to drink and chat to pass the time. They also met many times, so how could it be an online relationship? Although he admitted that they did meet through the game and online. At this moment, Zhou Zimo couldn't help but sigh— "You're really lucky, you really fell in love online? You just played a game and got a wife so easily. I also play games almost every day, why don't I have that kind of luck?" Zhou Zimo could not help but feel a little depressed. "Your fate might not be worse than his. Maybe it's just around the corner." Su Chen could not help but laugh when he saw Zhou Zimo's handsome frown. He gave Mu Yuchen a look, but Mu Yuchen's reaction was calm. A sly smile appeared on his lips as he lowered his head and continued to sip his wine. "This is a scene that only appears in fairy tales. Don't talk to me like that, but since that's the case, I can

only wish you the best. Just don't forget to send out the invitation for the wedding. It seems like you won't be able to escape being the best man again this time. Can you be the best man three times?"