

Loving 1721

Chapter 1721. Reunited (2)

Dongfang Gan turned his gaze and glanced at Dongfang Liuyun before nodding—

“Father didn’t mean anything else, nor did he force you to make up your mind. Your mother always said that you wouldn’t be happy if you married someone you don’t love. In fact, Fujiwara is the most suitable for you in all aspects. After all, you had a very sincere and pure relationship with him in the past. But you and Qi Lei didn’t have any basis for a relationship.”

Dongfang Gan suddenly took a deep breath and sighed. “You have to know that a marriage like this is very dangerous, especially for people who don’t know how to manage it.”

“Don’t say anymore, Father... I’m sorry that I made you guys worry about me... I admit that I loved Fujiwara very deeply. Back then our relationship was intense, but I only had so many feelings for him, there’s none left after I used them up. How many people in the world end up marrying the person they love the most? And how many people get married purely because of love?”

“Father, you’ve been through it before, and I’m not naive. I’ll tell you the truth. I really haven’t fallen in love with Qi Lei yet, but I think that it’s only a matter of time. His tacit understanding and care aren’t something any man can give me. Tacit understanding is very important. I’ve never felt any pressure when I’m with him. I don’t know why, but I’m more and more willing to believe that he’s the one who can support the sky behind me and allow me to soar fearlessly...”

Dongfang Liuyun did not hide her feelings for Qi Lei at all. Her sincere and confident manner made Dongfang Gan feel much more at ease.

Dongfang Gan thought about it for a long time before saying softly, “That’s good! Actually, there’s no need to hide the matter between you and Fujiwara from him. He’ll find out sooner or later. As soon as the news of your marriage with Qi Lei is announced, many unfavorable comments will appear. You know how it goes, so you have to be mentally prepared. I also hope that Qi Lei can...”

“There’s even worse news. Fujiwara will return to City Z on the ninth of September to pay respects to his ancestors. Of course, he plans to stay in City Z for a long time. You have to be mentally prepared. He was delayed because he was injured previously. This time, the Fujiwara family has sent many bodyguards to protect him. He...”

Dongfang Gan's words caused Dongfang Liuyun to suddenly fall silent. She did not say anything. She just turned to look out of the car window. She extended her hand and pressed down the car window. She allowed the faint night breeze to brush past her face. Her loose hair was soon messed up.

The car slowly drove into the auxiliary road in front of Tai Yu Corporation.

"Just park here. I'll wait for him downstairs. You can park right in front, Father!"

Dongfang Liuyun averted her gaze.

"Mmm, remember to take the things. Come home early tomorrow morning, Father will cook something delicious for you. What do you want to eat? Qi Lei seems to prefer lighter flavors."

"Anything is fine, but no seafood feast. I've been eating too much lately. I lost my composure today. Don't take it to heart, Father, and don't tell Madam Song. Alright, I'm getting out of the car. Open the trunk!"

Dongfang Liuyun said this before getting out of the car as well.

Dongfang Gan shook his head helplessly and opened the trunk as well.

Dongfang Liuyun picked up her things and waved at him, indicating for him to start the car. He had no choice but to start the car...

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Dongfang Liuyun looked at the tall building that towered into the clouds in front of her. After thinking for a long time, she finally decided to put away the phone in her hand. She took out a pair of sunglasses from her pocket and put them on. Then, she walked forward.

"Miss, may I know who you are looking for?"

The receptionist at the front desk quickly came up and stopped Dongfang Liuyun.

“Hello!”

Dongfang Liuyun said politely, “I’m looking for your President Qi. It’s almost time to get off work, right?”

Another person who wanted to ask their president out. Recently, there had been many wanting to ask Presdeint Qi out!

The receptionist looked at Dongfang Liuyun up and down vigilantly. Although she was quite amazed by her beauty, their President Qi was not someone who one could meet just because they wanted to. However, they still had to have basic etiquette.

“May I ask if you have an appointment?” The receptionist asked.

“Appointment?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly remembered the last time she came over, it seemed to be the same, so she said, “I don’t have an appointment, but you can call your President Qi and tell him that there’s a Miss Dongfang waiting for him downstairs. My phone is out of battery, sorry to trouble you!”

The receptionist was skeptical, but she still returned to the front desk and called Qi Lei’s secretary’s office. The person at the top only asked her to serve the guest before hanging up in a hurry.

In less than 10 minutes, they saw their President Qi walk out of the private elevator in a hurry. He walked very quickly and soon arrived beside Dongfang Liuyun, who was standing beside the floor-to-ceiling vase.

The receptionist was shocked!

In the past, the women who came to ask President Qi out were sent away before they could even meet him. But now, President Qi came down personally to get her, and he seemed to be in a hurry!

Many people who saw this could not help but secretly guess the woman's identity!

...

"Why didn't you call me first?"

Qi Lei strode over and quickly put his arm around her shoulders.

"My phone is out of battery! Father just drove over to pick up mother and dropped me off. You should be getting off work soon, right?"

Dongfang Liuyun waved the phone in her hand. Qi Lei also reached out to take a bunch of bags from her and handed them to the bodyguard behind her.

"Mmm, it's almost time. Yang Sheng just needs to send down the documents he packed. Let's go."

As he spoke, he held Dongfang Liuyun and walked out.

The car was already parked outside. As soon as they got into the car, Yang Sheng had already caught up with them with his briefcase.

"Missus!"

Naturally, he greeted her politely before passing the briefcase to Liuyun, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

"Assistant Yang, come over early tomorrow. Have breakfast at our place."

Qi Lei did not forget to remind Yang Sheng.

“Okay, Master Qi! I promise that everything will be done properly. I will confirm it again! Please don’t worry, Missus!” Yang Sheng said with a smile.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and said happily, “Okay, it’s been hard on you. Go back early.”

“Okay, thank you, Missus! See you tomorrow!”

“See you!”

With that, Qi Lei started the car, and it soon left everyone’s sight.

At this moment, the receptionist from before came forward and asked—

“Assistant Yang, the woman just now was...”

Yang Sheng glanced at them and replied, “She’s the President’s wife that you have all been curious about! In the future, be more polite when you see the Missus!”

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Chapter 1722. Reunited (3)

Yang Sheng’s words naturally shocked everyone!

President’s wife?

What did he mean?

“When did President Qi have a wife? No, when did President Qi get married? Assistant Yang?”

“Yes, why haven’t I heard of President Qi’s marriage? Has it been registered?”

“Then whose family is President Qi’s wife from? She was really quite elegant!”

The sounds of discussion followed.

However, Yang Sheng did not stop. He turned around and walked toward the parking lot.

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The car sped home. When they reached home, Mama Wang was still cooking dinner. The butler was also methodically preparing for the engagement the next day.

After dinner, the couple finally played a game that they had not played for a long time.

“Are you nervous?”

After clearing a dungeon, Qi Lei logged out of his account and turned to ask her.

Dongfang Liuyun was leisurely drinking the white fungus lotus seed soup that Mama Wang had just sent over. When she heard what he said, her brows raised. “Are you referring to that? For what happened just now or what’s about to happen tomorrow?”

As she spoke, she finished the food in her bowl and served him a bowl, “Eat some!”

Qi Lei raised his hand, “I’m not hungry.”

“Even if you’re not hungry, have some. You’ve been busy all night. Don’t worry about tomorrow, everything will go smoothly. Don’t be nervous.”

Dongfang Liuyun moved the bowl in front of him and leaned against the table to squint at him.

“Do I look nervous?”

Qi Lei glanced at her casually. “You know that me wanting to marry you hasn’t been just a matter of a day or two, you know that very well.”

“So eager? To tell you the truth, now that what’s done is done, it is futile to oppose it. We’re all living separate lives anyway. You don’t have to worry about my parents, but once it gets out there, things will become uncertain in the Dongfang family. I have to give you a heads-up, my grandmother, Dongfang Shuman is a very dictatorial person, and although my father is also her biological son, they don’t have a very good relationship. I have an aunt named Dongfang Xue. I’ve told you before that she’s someone close to my grandmother.”

“My aunt is very capable. She’s a relatively neutral person. She might be a little ambitious. Now that she’s out of the country, she might only return at the end of the year. During the annual meeting conclusions, she’s usually the one who presides over the situation outside.”

“Grandmother? Aunt?”

Qi Lei softly recited these words. He felt that these words were a little unfamiliar.

“Grandmother’s birthday is at the end of the month. When that time comes, do you want to go home with me? Of course, this time it will be a little simpler because grandmother isn’t doing very well health-wise, she canceled her original plans to hold a big party. This time, it will just be a family reunion dinner.”

“Of course, I won’t let you go back alone. I’ll go with you.”

Qi Lei reached out to hold her hand.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded quietly, "Don't worry. It won't be that hazardous. I just look small, but I do pretty well in the family, I won't let you suffer."

As she spoke, she bent down slightly and patted his handsome face.

Qi Lei quickly reached out to grab her little hand that was causing trouble. He coughed lightly and turned his head away in embarrassment. He felt a little uncomfortable.

Should he not be the one doing this? Why did it become her move?

"When you get shy, you look quite... Mmm!"

Dongfang Liuyun wanted to tease him a little, but..

Qi Lei pulled her into his arms. His hard chest hurt a little, but she was soon surrounded by warmth.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and glanced at him. She looked at the faint redness on his face and chuckled. She casually sat down on his lap and put her arm around his shoulder.

"You know, my father actually has a good impression of you. When he sent me here today, he told me to control my temper and not bully you too much. Do you think you're someone I can bully?"

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her voice and quietly watched him. The four eyes merged together, and at that moment, they seemed to be particularly harmonious and tacit.

Qi Lei listened and thought about it seriously. Then, he met her gaze and said in a deep and emotional voice, "Really? I don't think you're bullying me. Besides, you don't have to control your temper. The way you are is pretty good."

At this point, there was silence again. Then, he said with more certainty, "From the moment we signed the agreement, I've become your husband. You can bully me."

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun was startled. Looking at his sincere and warm eyes, she felt an inexplicable warmth in her heart and an indescribable joy. Naturally, she felt a little happy because of his words.

She took a deep breath, lowered her eyes and calmed down. Then, she looked at him and said, "Can I really bully you?"

"Of course," she laughed, and suddenly subconsciously reached out to hug him tightly, leaning her entire body against his chest—

"10 years from now, I hope that we will still be like this, our original intentions not changed, and I will protect you, as you have treated me. Let's upgrade our relationship, being allies seems a little shallow, especially for people like us. What do you think?"

Dongfang Liuyun's low voice sounded, and he could not suppress his joy.

"Then when you return tomorrow, would Swift Snowy also agree to Eastern Gust's proposal?"

"You wish." Dongfang Liuyun gave him a side glance and laughed.

"Why? In the entire service area, besides me, no one is worthy of you. I have already defeated most of the people on the strong rankings. Who else would dare to marry you?"

"Where did you get your confidence from? There are many masters in the service area. After leveling up once, we still have to continue," said Dongfang Liuyun.

"We're already in this relationship, yet you still won't let go?"

Qi Lei frowned.

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled silently.

“What are you laughing at?”

Seeing that she was silent, Qi Lei asked the same question.

“Fate is so wonderful. Whether it’s in the game or in reality, it seems like we’re destined to be together. But now, I’m quite enjoying this feeling. What’s with your expression? I’m expressing my favorable impression of you.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she looked at Qi Lei’s surprised raised brows. Her tone became a little displeased.

“Are you sure you’re not teasing me? Are you addicted to it? I might be thin-skinned, but I’m not weak.”

As Qi Lei spoke, he carried Dongfang Liuyun by the waist.

Dongfang Liuyun’s laughter became louder. She kissed the corner of his mouth without holding back.

Chapter 1723. Reunited (4)

The night was getting more and more intense. It was already past 10 p.m. when she coaxed Wei’er to sleep.

Mu Zirui skipped another grade. He was no longer in the same class as Qi Wei’er. However, they were still in the same school.

Mu Zirui had been very conscious during this period of time that he would go straight back to the Shen residence after school. Shen Wenna happened to pick him up, but Qi Wei’er was still following Xi Xiaye closely.

Her condition was getting better and better. It had been quite a while, and she was starting to interact with her classmates. Xi Xiaye was relieved.

Xi Xiaye spent a lot more time on her than her other two sons. For example, Mu Zirui did not need Xi Xiaye to tell him stories anymore. Instead, he was considerate enough to let Xi Xiaye read *Sleeping Beauty* and *The Little Mermaid* to Qi Weier.

However, Mu Zirui and Mu Xiaocheng were closer to Mu Yuchen, perhaps it was because of their nature.

“Later on, the mermaid finally turned into bubbles on the sea...”

Xi Xiaye’s low and gentle voice was heard as Qi Weier hugged her arms tightly.

“Mother... Why doesn’t the prince like the mermaid? Can’t he recognize the mermaid?”

“It’s not that he doesn’t like her, Wei’er. Our Wei’er must be an elegant person with substance in the future, only that way can you be truly respected and liked by others. Although the mermaid couldn’t get together with the prince, she has the entire ocean. Who knows, she could forget the prince and like the fishes in the ocean instead?”

“Oh... is she happy then?”

“Of course she’s happy. The prince is alone now. When she returns to the sea, she might be able to have everything else instead?” Xi Xiaye said softly.

“Oh, then, the mermaid will be happy in the end too, right?”

“Mmm.”

...

When she heard Xi Xiaye say this, Qi Weier finally fell asleep at ease.

...

After Qi Weier fell asleep, Xi Xiaye went to look at Mu Xiaocheng again. When she realized that the little guy was sleeping soundly, she then returned to the bedroom with ease.

When she returned to the bedroom, she realized that the man had already laid down on the bed. He was reading a book quietly.

“Is grandfather feeling better?”

Xi Xiaye quickly walked over and pulled the blanket aside to lie down.

Mu Yuchen flipped open the book in his hand and his deep voice came through. “He’s much better now, don’t worry. The doctor said that he needs to go out more often to keep active and maintain a happy mood.”

“Mmm, I’ve already told grandpa. He said that he’ll be more diligent during this period of time and ask grandfather out more often. Grandfather Su and Grandfather Zhou seem to have said the same thing, they can actually play mahjong together.”

Xi Xiaye reached out to turn off the light by her bed and slowly laid down, “Sometimes, I feel quite sorry for grandfather too. Maybe it’s fate. Like grandmother, she worked too hard. Even though grandfather didn’t say it, he’s fallen ill from missing her too much. And we don’t know where grandmother is now.”

Mu Yuchen looked up at her and quickly looked away, “Grandfather isn’t as weak as we think, it’s just that he misses grandmother too much. They’ve been husband and wife for decades.”

“Mmm, Mr. Mu, do you think we’ll...”

“We’ll live a long life together. Don’t think about these unlucky things.”

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Mu Yuchen interrupted her. Then, he put in the bookmark, closed the book in hand, and put it on the bedside table. Then, he reached out to hug her.

“Have a good rest in the next two days. You’ve been very busy these past few days. You’re the one who’ll suffer when you work yourself too hard. I’ve already asked Li Si to find a new tutor for Wei’er. Li Si just replied that he’s found one, they’re quite friendly. From now on, you don’t have to personally supervise Wei’er on her homework, just hand it over to the tutor. Just accompany her for play.”

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a moment before she said softly, “Mmm, you make the decision on this. Wei’er isn’t so resistant to strangers anymore. In the beginning, I can watch from the side first. It’ll be fine once she gets used to it.”

“Right, how’s Qi Lei and Miss Dongfang? I don’t seem to have heard about the wedding either.”

Xi Xiaye naturally did not forget about Qi Lei.

Ever since Qi Lei got married to Dongfang Liuyun, he seemed to have become much more well-behaved. Xi Xiaye was happy for him.

“I heard from Li Si that it’s on the 20th, so it should be tomorrow. He’ll go to the Dongfang residence for the betrothal. The news of the wedding shouldn’t take too long.”

Mu Yuchen thought about it and quickly remembered what Li Si had reminded him before.

“Tomorrow?”

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a moment. “Tomorrow is a good day. He now has a pretty good home, Vice President Wang’s spirit in heaven should be at ease.”

“His days don’t seem to be easy. The Dongfang family’s situation is very complicated. Li Si got some hints from Yang Sheng. It’s not that easy for Dongfang Liuyun to rise to the top.”

“I know about the Dongfang Group, but Fuhua Real Estate doesn’t have much contact with their people. Even if I wanted to help, I might not know where to start,” said Xi Xiaye.

“Leave it to Qi Lei. He’ll be able to handle it. I’m worried about Zimo now.”

“Zimo? Didn’t you say that there was a girl named Qin Su? It seems like Zimo has been looking for her for a long time. Is She Zimo’s first love?”

Xi Xiaye was curious now.

“Of course not. Qin Su was the one who saved Zimo’s life when he was on a mission. Even now, I’m afraid that her wound is still very clear. Zimo has always been grateful to her.”

Mu Yuchen explained briefly, “In fact, Qin Su is Uncle Zhou’s chosen daughter-in-law. I bumped into her when I went to the Military District to do some work. Uncle Zhou happened to tell me about it.”

“From the looks of it, this Qin Su must be very outstanding. Otherwise, Uncle Zhou wouldn’t have told you that.” Xi Xiaye said softly.

“I think he’s very suitable for Zimo. It’s hard to control someone like Zimo. Qin Su’s personality is strong and meticulous. When Zimo bumped into her, he seemed to have met his nemesis.”

“Speaking of which, among the three of you, the most unruly one is Zhou Zimo. He lives a more carefree life.”

“You only know the first part, but you don’t know the second part. Being unruly doesn’t necessarily mean that he’s free-spirited. His worries aren’t any less than mine and Su Chen’s. Why do you think he’s avoided talking about his feelings and dragged this on until now?”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his tone was a little low. When he said this, he suddenly stopped speaking. Xi Xiaye waited for a long time, yet he did not continue. After a moment of silence, when she turned her head to look at him, she realized that he had already closed his eyes...

Chapter 1724. Reunited (5)

The next day, Yang Sheng rushed over early in the morning.

Qi Lei was still in a daze on the bed. Dongfang Liuyun was in his arms too. The couple only woke up when they heard sound from downstairs.

Dongfang Liuyun grabbed her messy hair and struggled out of Qi Lei's arms. She sat up in a daze.

"It's still early. Let's sleep for a while!"

Before she could sit up, a pair of long arms reached out and pulled her back.

"It's late. It's past seven already, hurry and get up!"

Dongfang Liuyun lifted the blanket and got out of bed. She walked swiftly to the bathroom.

Qi Lei felt a chill on his body. He reached out and grabbed for the blanket for a while. When he could not find it, he climbed up and sat up...

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The couple washed up and went downstairs. Almost half an hour later, the sky outside was bright. The morning light was faint, and the autumn air was crisp. They could faintly smell the faint fragrance of flowers in the air.

"Master Qi, the investigation you asked for has come to a conclusion. The person who did it was someone who protected the venue. According to his description, someone gave him a sum of money and asked him to throw a big bag of things onto the stage. That person told him that it was to liven up the atmosphere on the stage. That person did not realize anything and did as he was told, so..."

Yang Sheng lowered his voice and said to Qi Lei, who was reading the morning paper while sipping his tea on the sofa.

Qi Lei did not seem to be too affected upon hearing that. He just flipped a page of the newspaper in his hand. "Have you found out who's behind this?"

At this point, Yang Sheng leaned over and lowered his voice even more—

"We were almost at the bottom of it, but I found out that the person beside President Gan is that Ah Fei. He suddenly stopped Missus's people from investigating further. I think President Gan must have found out something. However, according to the current analysis, I think it's very likely that it was someone from Lin Yuanyuan's end. However, the person who did it was someone who knew Dongfang Yu, seems to be a friend of Dongfang Yu."

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Qi Lei silently stopped his actions. He then raised his eyes and looked at Yang Sheng. That pitch-black and deep gaze made Yang Sheng instantly stunned.

After a while, Qi Lei looked away and a rare smile appeared on his handsome face, "If that's the case, then Dongfang Yi must've been the one who did this. Go tell Vice President Wang Chun about this, say that it's my idea and I'll let him plan on how to arrange it. I want everything to look logical and reasonable."

Yang Sheng understood what Qi Lei meant and nodded immediately. "Yes, Master Qi! Have breakfast with Missus first. I'll make the arrangements right away."

"By the way, let's see if there's anything wrong on President Gan's end and why he suddenly stopped the investigation," Qi Lei added on.

"Alright, Master Qi!" Yang Sheng replied and then left.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun and Mama Wang had just prepared breakfast.

Breakfast was a very ordinary Hong Kong-style morning tea. It was also Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei's favorite.

“Master, Missus, everything is ready. The bodyguards have moved all the things into the car.”

The butler came to report.

Qi lei nodded.

“This is the list, Master!”

The butler handed over a fiery red notebook.

Qi Lei took it and casually flipped through it. He quickly closed it and handed it back to the butler. “Hand it over to Assistant Yang.”

“Yes, Master!”

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“You don’t have to move all yours treasures to the house over there. My parents aren’t people who would be polite to you. I’ve already asked Yang Sheng to remove some of them. It’s just a ceremonial ceremony. Even if you don’t offer the betrothal, my father and the others won’t be able to do anything to you.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at his focused and serious handsome face and felt a warmth in her heart.

Qi Lei looked up at her but did not answer. He sized her up and then looked at his suit. After some thought, he said, “Go up and change into a bright-colored dress later, we’re not going to work.”

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun looked down at herself. She was dressed in a grayish-black professional suit. It was very formal. After some thought, it did not seem to be suitable, so she nodded.

After that, Dongfang Liuyun changed into a beautiful one-piece dress. Then, the couple went out.

It was not like before. When the couple went back, Dongfang Gan and Song Siting went to welcome them at the door.

Dongfang Liuyun knew that Dongfang Gan must have said something to Song Siting. Otherwise, knowing Song Siting, she would not have tacitly agreed to her marriage with Qi Lei so quickly.

However, regardless of whether they admitted it or not, it did not affect her very much. After all, she did not really care about their opinions. This could be considered as the freedom that she could fight for for herself.

Dongfang Gan was in a good mood and had a good attitude towards Qi Lei. As soon as Qi lei sat down on the sofa, he had already taken the initiative to talk to Qi Lei about some work-related matters.

Dongfang Liuyun saw that the two of them were chatting happily, so she did not disturb them and went to the backyard alone.

The backyard was a garden of flowers and plants. Song Siting liked these flowers and plants, so Dongfang Gan built a beautiful garden for her.

Although it was already autumn, some of the flowers in the yard bloomed just right, such as the colorful chrysanthemums in front of her.

“This is the seed your father brought back from Holland two years ago. It took two years to grow these few flowers. This kind of flower is not easy to cultivate. A big bag of flower seeds only produced this few flowers.”

Just as Dongfang Liuyun was leisurely closing the purple chrysanthemum in front of her, her mother’s voice suddenly came from behind.

Dongfang Liuyun did not turn around. She continued to silently look at the flowers until Song Siting walked over and watered the flowers. Only then did she shift her gaze away.

“Father kept the plants alive?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s low voice was heard.

“You know how it is. How does Qi Lei treat you.”

Song Siting was still concerned about Dongfang Liuyun after all. After thinking for a moment, she finally asked the question.

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun turned and took a glance at her. She then nodded gently and said, “He treats me very well. He is very accommodating and tolerant, just like how father treats you.”

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, Song Siting did not know what to say because she did not know whether Dongfang Liuyun’s words were true or false.

Her daughter had always harbored prejudice against her. Every time she wanted to calm down and have a good talk with her, she would end up unhappy.

“Not everyone can be like your father, if Qi Lei...”

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At this point, Song Siting suddenly paused. After some thought, she continued—

“Your father told me about Qi Lei, in fact, he saved me before. My old illness flared up the last time, it was all thanks to him for sending me to the hospital in time. Actually, he’s a pretty good person, especially after observing him for some time.”

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“But Liuyun, will you be happy marrying him like this? You don’t love him at all! Your gaze can’t fool anyone. Even if you’re protective over him, I can still tell that there are no deep feelings between the two of you. Mother has seen too many examples like this. I really don’t wish for you to be unhappy.”

When Song Siting said this, Dongfang Liuyun's eyes darkened. She thought for a moment, and a cold and indifferent smile appeared on the corner of her indifferent mouth. Her tone was very calm—

“Happy? What do you think is happiness for me? I don't even know what that is. How can I have it? You don't have to always use your viewpoint to demand things of me and restrict me. You just have to manage your own problems, I'm not your employee. How many things have I been able to do according to my own wishes all these years? What else do you want from me? Divorce Qi Lei and marry Fujiwara according to your wishes?”

Dongfang Liuyun's gaze suddenly turned sharp as a blade. She looked coldly at Song Siting and her tone instantly turned as cold as ice—

“That will never happen! I will only follow my own heart. Moreover, Qi Lei and I are already a legitimate couple. I want to see how the both of you plan to oppose me!”

Dongfang Liuyun's attitude naturally caused Song Siting's expression to instantly darken, but Song Siting could still suppress the raging anger in her heart. “Even if I tacitly agree to the both of you, don't forget that you're on grandmother's side...”

“I never agreed to use my own marriage as a foil for my family. If she wants to interfere in my marriage, she'll have to see if I'm willing to let her. In the past, when grandfather was still around, he didn't dare to interfere in my marriage either. Is she really that bold!”

“She's also doing this for your own good. In this matter...”

“If it's really for my own good, then respect my choice. Don't stop me from going my way. I've always respected you. As a mother, you're a very good role model for me.”

“But you've always wanted to control me. Your desire for control is too strong. I'm not like father, who can handle it with ease. I have my own path in life, and you can't help me finish it. No one has the right to set the path for others, even parents. I've never liked emotional blackmail, always saying that it's for my own good, and wanting to arrange everything for me.”

“Marriage is my bottom line. I can’t face the person I hate to spend the rest of my life with me. If it were you, would you be able to do that? I’m very firm on this issue, and I don’t want to talk about these things every time I come home. I only want to live a simple and ordinary life now. Please don’t force me.”

“Liuyun!”

Song Siting could not help but feel a headache coming on. This was happening again!

Before she could say anything else, Dongfang Liuyun had already turned around and left—

“I know Fujiwara wants to return to City Z, but don’t harbor any illusions. I’m already Qi Lei’s wife now. I won’t be abandoning what I started. He used everything he had to bet on this marriage, I won’t let him lose even if it kills me. The past is in the past, who can guarantee that I won’t fall in love with him?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s words drifted in the cool wind, and her slender figure disappeared into the corridor in front of her.

Song Siting was stunned and did not come back to her senses for a long time...

Was she really just going to let her do as she pleased?

Or had it always been like this? Had she been doing it all wrong?

No!

If she had not supervised her, she would not have been so outstanding today. One’s potential was limitless, sometimes, it was necessary. She had long played the role of a strict mother.

If she could have a better life in the future, she did not mind that she hated her more now.

...

When they returned to the living room, Dongfang Gan and Qi Lei were still discussing the South River Project. Dongfang Liuyun walked over silently and sat down beside Qi Lei.

From their conversation, Dongfang Liuyun seemed to be able to catch a hint of admiration for Qi Lei on Dongfang Gan's face.

Dongfang Gan was a veteran in the business world. To be honest, Dongfang Liuyun knew that her father had always been a reserved person. It was rare for him to have such an expression towards anyone.

"Alright, let's do as you say. My flight is tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock. Before I leave, I'll get Vice President Zhang to finalize the agreement. If the matter over there ends quickly and I can rush back earlier, we can talk about this proposal sooner. Otherwise, Liuyun can supervise it on my behalf. She knows quite a bit about this case," said Dongfang Gan.

Qi Lei nodded. "Don't worry, Father. I'll keep an eye on this side."

"Yes. In short, I'll have to trouble you. You're already married to Liuyun now and can be considered a member of the Dongfang family. I'm afraid Liuyun will need you to keep an eye on her in the future. Although she is quite smart, she doesn't have much experience in the business world. I'll try my best to come back as soon as possible. Don't worry about your mother. Although she didn't say anything, she has tacitly acknowledged you. Our requirements are actually very simple."

Dongfang Gan suddenly turned his gaze to Dongfang Liuyun. "Just treat her well and don't let her fight alone."

"Enough, Father! Don't ask for so many things. How do you know it's not your daughter who's fighting alongside him? He's not familiar with the Dongfang family's matters, so don't make things too difficult for him. There are some things that I can resolve on my own. If I can't resolve them on my own, I won't be too polite with him either."

Dongfang Liuyun was speaking the truth. She felt very at ease asking Qi Lei to help her. It was like in the game, she seemed to have the final say, and Qi Lei himself was very willing to cooperate with her, as long as it was not a matter of principle, he would do his best to satisfy her.

On this point, she was quite grateful. Of course, she also understood that there were not many people who could do the best.

When you first meet Qi Lei, you might not think much of him. However, after getting to know him better, you would know that he was also a sensitive person. Of course, he had the gentleness of a man too.

No matter what, he was really good to her. It was also because of this that Dongfang Liuyun was even more determined about her feelings. That was why she answered Song Siting like that.

Chapter 1726. Reunited (7)

Dongfang Gan did not say anything after Dongfang Liuyun said this. Instead, he looked at her meaningfully and glanced at Qi Lei who was beside him. He realized that Qi Lei's deep gaze was fixed on Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Gan was very sensitive. He could catch a hint of gentleness in that gaze.

Dongfang Gan was stunned. His gaze moved back and forth between the husband and wife for a moment before he looked at his daughter quietly. He suddenly realized that there was a hint of relief between Dongfang Liuyun's brows. There was a hint of joy.

He had to admit that Dongfang Liuyun seemed to be happier than before after he married her.

"I didn't ask Qi Lei for anything. I just told him that I'm going to hand my daughter over to him and let him take good care of her."

Dongfang Gan only said that after that.

"Don't worry, Father. I will."

Qi Lei's lips curled into a smile as he gave Dongfang Liuyun a sideways glance.

Dongfang Liuyun just shrugged. "If I don't behave myself, even if you let a bunch of dogs watch over me it wouldn't work, let alone a pair of eyes like his."

"Qi Lei, don't give her the chance to leave you then." Dongfang Gan smiled.

"Yes!" Qi lei chuckled and replied.

...

"What's wrong? Did you have a bad conversation with Liuyun again?"

While Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei were going upstairs, Dongfang Gan asked Song Siting, who had a terrible expression on her face.

When Song Siting heard this, she could not help but sigh—

"I can't communicate with her. She doesn't want to listen to my explanation at all. Every time I bring up these things, she will... now that things have developed to this point, what else can I say? Moreover, you have followed her wishes, what else can I say?"

Song Siting raised her hand to rub her slightly aching temples. "I'm worried to death. These things have always been... forget it, let's just think about how to deal with your mother's side."

"Let them deal with these things on their own. In any case, there's no need for you to come forward. If Liuyun insists on doing something, no one can stop her. This point is very clear to me. Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you." Dongfang Gan consoled her.

"You seem quite at ease, what if mother makes things difficult for Liuyun?"

“Aren’t you just worried that it will affect Liuyun’s image in the company? My position can only be accepted by my daughter. Don’t forget, before Father left, he made a will. When he let Mother take charge of the Dongfang Group, he also specified that he would hand over 20% of the shares of the Dongfang Group to Liuyun as the dowry for Liuyun’s marriage. Of course, this is an internal secret. Not many people know about it.”

Dongfang Gan paused for a moment before continuing, “Other than Liuyun, no one else has more inheritance rights than her. This is also Father’s wish.”

When Song Siting heard this, she eased up a little, “Father is extremely good to Liuyun, so good that even they are jealous. Although this is good, it makes Liuyun a lot more weary than the average person. That’s why I hope that Liuyun will work harder and not disappoint her grandfather’s expectations. It’ll also prevent some people from wanting to see a joke.”

“In a family like this, having more siblings may not necessarily be a good thing, especially when it involves benefits. That’s why when I think about Qi Lei now, I actually think that Liuyun marrying him is quite good as well. It can avoid a lot of unnecessary disputes and trouble. On this point, Fujiwara might not be able to do the same,” said Dongfang Gan in a lowered voice.

When she heard this, Song Siting was suddenly startled. She thought about it carefully and seemed to think that Dongfang Gan’s words made sense.

“When I’m not around, you have to be careful too. Bring more people with you when you go out. Whether it’s your job or because of family matters, there are hidden dangers. When I’m not by your side, I’m worried that you’ll...”

“Don’t worry, it’s been so many years. Of course, I know how to protect myself. You, on the other hand, have to be more careful this time. Bring a few more bodyguards with you. If you see something wrong, don’t get too close. Nothing is more important than your life. I don’t want what happened last time to happen again. Otherwise, I won’t forgive you! Do you hear me?”

Song Siting’s tone was very firm, and her eyes were full of worry.

“Don’t worry!”

...

It was a rare cloudy day in the afternoon. The wind in the air was quite cool. It was not as hot as before, but the weather now was much more refreshing.

In front of a clean little restaurant on the roadside of the city that led to Jiefang South Road.

A military jeep quickly drove across the flat and wide road, and soon stopped at the Lin's parking space under the trees on the roadside of the little restaurant.

Soon, the door of the jeep was opened and a small military-green figure quickly got out of the driver's seat.

After slamming the door and locking the car, Qin Su strode towards the restaurant.

She had just come out of the Military District and had been busy all morning. She did not even have time to eat lunch. At this moment, she was planning to find a place to eat.

The dishes in this Li's restaurant were all delicious. Qin Su was also a regular customer here.

"One serving of winter melon soup and one serving of honey BBQ pork. Hurry up."

Qin Su pushed the door open and walked in as she said to the lady boss in front of the cashier.

"Okay, Officer Qin, it's you!"

Qin Su nodded slightly, took off her hat, and walked inside. She found a seat by the window and sat down.

The lady boss quickly poured a glass of water.

“Wait a moment, Officer Qin, it’s almost ready!”

Qin Su nodded and took the water. She took a simple sip and took out her phone from her pocket. She looked at the time and realized it was almost 2:30 in the afternoon.

No wonder she was so hungry.

The food was served in a short while. Qin Su put down her phone and focused on eating.

Of course, Qin Su did not know that her every move had been caught by a pair of eyes.

Outside the glass window, a black luxury car was parked by the roadside.

Zhou Zimo was sitting in the back seat. He was wearing a pair of sunglasses on his handsome face. He was looking through the glass window at the woman who was eating elegantly with her head lowered.

As expected, there was not much of a change from before. However, her temperament seemed a little colder than before. Perhaps, she was also a little more reserved too.

Zhou Zimo thought for a long time. Finally, he reached out his hand to open the car door and slowly got out of the car.

“Drive back to the company first. I’ll get back myself later!”

After leaving this sentence for the driver, he walked away.

...

He had imagined the scene of their reunion, but he had never thought that it would be in such a calm and natural manner!

He had also imagined how she would react when she saw him again, he wondered if she would remember him.

Zhou Zimo did not know how long he stood there before he picked up his steps and walked over—

Chapter 1727. Pleasure To Meet You! (1)

Qin Su instantly felt the sudden refreshing aura, she had always been very vigilant.

However, she did not stop moving, she knew that this was her usual reflex. It was not until the person behind her sat down across her that she stopped moving. She frowned and casually glanced at him, very quickly, she lowered her eyes and continued eating her food.

Zhou Zimo, who had always been in high demand, was the focus of attention wherever he went. Only this Qin Su seemed to have never looked him in the eye, whether it was before or now!

Could it be that Zhou Zimo's charm index had dropped?

Zhou Zimo could not help but doubt his own charm. After some thought, he realized that the sunglasses on his face had not been taken off yet. At this moment, he quickly reached out to take off the sunglasses on his face.

"Qin Su."

A low voice sounded, which surprised Qin Su. She raised her head and looked over.

Her calm eyes froze for a moment, then quickly returned to normal. She must have remembered the identity of the person who had come.

"Zhou Zimo?"

Qin Su quickly captured the name in her mind.

Upon hearing this, Zhou Zimo smiled charmingly. "I'm very lucky that you can still remember me. Have you recovered from your injuries?"

"Do you think that after so many years, there would still be any injuries on my body that haven't healed?"

Qin Su thought that this Zhou Zimo was rather interesting. Previously, Su Chen had also said that this Zhou Zimo was quite concerned about her injuries. Furthermore, when she was in the northwest, she had also heard that he had looked for her. It was probably because of this matter.

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment. He had always been good at speaking, but now, he suddenly did not know what to say. He did not know if it was because the Qin Su in front of him was even more imposing than before.

"After that, I looked for you. I did not expect you to be transferred to the Northwest Military Region. I have never properly thanked you for that matter."

After a moment of silence, Zhou Zimo finally said this.

"It's fine. I was just doing my duty. You don't have to take it to heart," replied Qin Su replied very courteously and politely.

"No matter what, I have to thank you properly. Otherwise, I would've lost my life long ago. When did you return?"

Zhou Zimo raised his hand and gestured for the waiter to pour him a glass of water.

The lady boss seemed to be able to sense that the two of them knew each other and did not go over to disturb them. However, she quickly poured a glass of water and sent it over.

“It’s been quite a while,” Qin Su replied and continued to lower her head to eat her food.

“It’s not good for your health to be eating these things all the time.”

Zhou Zimo found out from Su Chen that during this period of time when Qin Su was busy outside, two out of the three meals were taken care of here.

“Well you’re not eating it, are you?”

Qin Su did not even lift her eyelids, but responded with this sentence.

“I heard that you were working as a instructor in the company, didn’t you think about changing your career? With your background, you want to...”

Zhou Zimo wanted to say something, but when he saw Qin Su suddenly stop moving, he immediately stopped talking.

“What do you want to talk to me about?”

Qin Su had always been a person who got straight to the point. She never quite liked to chat with others, especially with people like Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo cleared his throat and raised his eyebrows. “How did you know that I’m here to look for you?”

When he said this, Qin Su frowned subconsciously and did not look at him anymore. She took out a bill from her pocket and placed it on the table. She took her hat and car keys with one hand, got up, and walked out in big strides.

“Hey! Qin Su!”

Only then did Zhou Zimo quickly get up and followed her.

“If you have anything to say, just say it. If it’s still the so-called ‘thank you’, then there’s no need. That was just my duty.”

“Screw the duty, your hand was almost crippled. I know that you can’t hold a gun anymore, right?” Zhou Zimo chased after her and asked.

“Who told you that I can’t hold a gun? Even if I can’t hold a gun and stepped back to the second line, I think it’s pretty good too,” replied Qin Su.

Actually, it was not that serious. It was just that when she held the gun, her hand would be a little weak and slightly trembling. It was not as agile and accurate as before.

In the beginning, she was also a little sad, but now, she did not think much about it.

“That won’t do. I have to thank you!”

Seeing Qin Su open the car door and get in, Zhou Zimo quickly opened the door of the front passenger seat and got in the car.

“Get out!”

Qin Su frowned and looked at the person who suddenly appeared in the front passenger seat.

“Give me a ride on the way.”

“How do you know if I’m going the same way?”

“This is the only way to Jiefang South Road. We’re very much going the same way, Officer Qin Su.”

Zhou Zimo turned around and gave her an innocent and pure smile. Qin Su frowned even more when she saw him.

“I’ve never met anyone who goes all over the world to chase after someone who wants to repay a debt of gratitude. Zhou Zimo, you’re still the same as before, you’re quite a scoundrel. I just wonder if your punches and kicks have improved.”

The formal voice sounded a little cold.

Zhou Zimo smiled, “If you’re interested, Officer Qin, we can find an opportunity to spar.”

Qin Su gave him a sidelong glance but did not reply.

“There’s no need to spar. If you really want to express your gratitude to me, you can just treat me to a meal some other day.”

As Qin Su said this, she increased the speed of the car.

Zhou Zimo smiled. “No problem. One meal isn’t enough, I can manage a few more. Oh right, the person who fired the shot was killed in the end.”

“Evil does not prevail over good.”

“I didn’t expect you to have such courage at that age. Hiding among those people was already very dangerous. You’re just a girl, where did you get such courage?”

“It’s just a life. It’s the duty of a soldier to obey orders. Courage is secondary,” Qin Su replied indifferently.

“Well, I didn’t expect that after so many years, you would still stick to this post. Su Chen, Ah Chen, and I have all retired.”

“Many disciples with backgrounds are like you, the life of the army is more or less the same after a few years, there’s no need to really come in and suffer for a lifetime. It’s not uncommon to meet people like you for the Military Region, isn’t that so?”

“That’s why I asked you why you didn’t change careers?”

“The military camp suits me, why should I leave?” Qin Su asked back.

“But...”

However, before Zhou Zimo could finish his sentence, Qin Su had already stepped on the brakes and pulled the car to the side.

“The downtown area is ahead, I’m taking the route around Lang Shan. Get out of the car.”

Qin Su’s cold and indifferent tone was soon heard.

Chapter 1728. Pleasure To Meet You! (2)

‘Bang!’

The car door had just closed when Qin Su already started the car and sped off to the side road.

Zhou Zimo stood where he was and watched Qin Su’s car drive off. After a long while, he retracted his gaze and a smile appeared on his face.

He shook his head and cleared his throat before walking forward along the road.

Was she not curious about how he found her?

Also, why was she not surprised that he found her just like that?

Qin Su was still the same as before. She was a little unreasonable and even spoke coldly.

...

When they left Tanshan Villa District and returned to Grand Lake Villa District, it was already close to evening.

The sunset was very beautiful, dyeing half the sky red.

The moment Qi Lei returned, he went straight to the backyard. Dongfang Liuyun was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching television when he suddenly heard Mama Wang's voice from outside—

“Missus, Master wants you to go to the backyard immediately!”

“What's wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously turned her head and happened to see Mama Wang walking in from outside.

“I don't know. Master only said that you should go over as soon as possible!” Mama Wang replied.

“What's going on?”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and placed the glass of water on the table. Then, she stood up and left the living room.

The backyard was the same as the Tanshan Villa District. The flowers and plants were still blooming well.

Walking along the corridor from afar, he could already smell the faint fragrance of the flowers. It was not like the chrysanthemum fragrance in the Tanshan Villa District, but other faint-smelling flowers. Dongfang Liuyun could not name them.

As she walked along the corridor, she soon saw Qi Lei fiddling with the trumpet flowers by the stairs below.

The flowers bloomed very well. They were colorful and looked exceptionally beautiful.

When he heard footsteps behind him, Qi lei subconsciously turned around. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun's figure, he immediately said happily, "The flowers that were planted have all bloomed. We agreed to invite Mu Yuchen and the others over to admire the flowers once they bloom. The weather is pretty good today, I've already asked Mama Wang and the others to prepare dinner. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye will be coming over tonight. They might be on their way already."

Someone was coming over?

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Qi Lei in surprise and fell silent for a moment. She did not say anything after that.

She took a few steps down the stairs and came to Qi Lei's side. She stood there and quietly watched him go about things.

"Want to call Lan Xiu too?" Qi Lei asked. His hands did not slow down.

"Nah, he's probably not in City Z right now, should be in City C."

He still needed to deal with the partnership. This morning, he had sent her an email, the content made it very clear.

"You're quite clear of his whereabouts."

Qi Lei said this in a lowered voice. He turned his head and looked up at her.

“I was in charge of a partnership that he’s working on now. I have some shares in his company now, so obviously I’d need to know the company’s direction. Alright, don’t look at me like that. I’ll get you a really good gift when I get my bonus at the end of the year.”

Seeing his expression, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but laugh.

“You want to dismiss me with a gift?”

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes.

“What else do you want?”

“Help me arrange the flowers. Do what I did and tidy them up.”

Qi Lei gave her a look.

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes and slowly crouched down...

...

After working for a few days in a row, Ji Zitong felt quite exhausted. Xie Jiajia looked like she was going to leave her in charge, so she handed over a lot of decision-making documents to her.

It was the same today. After she finished reviewing the documents, it was time to get off work.

‘Knock, knock!’

There was a knock on the door. Ji Zitong raised her head and looked over.

Su Yu walked in with a smile on her face.

“How’s it going? You’ve been working all day!”

“Sis, when did you get back?”

Ji Zitong smiled as well. She stood up slowly and was about to tidy up the documents on the table.

“I just arrived this morning and came to see you guys. Let’s have dinner together tonight. Su Chen’s office will probably get off work very late, so we won’t bother about him. Mother has already gone down to wait for us!” Su Yu said as she walked over to Ji Zitong.

Ji Zitong nodded. She was about to start packing up the documents when that familiar feeling of nothingness flooded her again. She felt her eyes go black and her entire body went limp.

“Zitong!”

Seeing this, Su Yu was shocked. She quickly rushed over and held Ji Zitong.

“Wake up! Zitong! What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well? Ah? Are you not feeling well?”

She shook Ji Zitong a little, but she only felt that her eyelids were a little heavy and that she had lost all her strength!

In fact, she had been feeling very worn out for the past two days. Today, Su Chen had forced her to rest at home, but thinking about the work that she had not completed, Ji Zitong did not have the mood to rest.

Seeing that Ji Zitong did not reply, Su Yu was panicking and hurriedly shouted at the door—

“Someone, quick, someone!”

As soon as she said that, someone came from outside.

“Prepare the car immediately for the hospital! Hurry!”

...

Su Yu naturally did not have the strength. It was a department manager who carried Ji Zitong down. The car was soon ready in front of the company. When Xie Jiajia saw the unconscious Ji Zitong, she was shocked and anxious!

“What’s going on? What’s going on? Xiao Yu, what’s wrong with her? Why is she so pale? is she feeling unwell?”

Xie Jiajia asked worriedly as she held Ji Zitong’s hand. She felt that her hand was frighteningly cold. Her entire body was covered in cold sweat, and her smooth forehead was covered in a layer of fine sweat.

“Zitong? Zitong? What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Are you feeling unwell?”

Xie Jiajia anxiously wiped the sweat off her forehead with a tissue. Su Yu also urged for the driver to drive.

“I don’t know what happened either. She was fine at first, but she fainted all of a sudden. But she didn’t look well before. Mother, did you give her too many tasks? She looks all worn out.” Su Yu frowned and said.

“No, I saw that she was tired recently, so I didn’t dare to arrange too many things for her. I even let her rest at home for the past two days. I didn’t expect that she wouldn’t be willing to rest either. Did this child suffer from fatigue?”

As Xie Jiajia said this, her face showed some self-blame.

“Okay, Mother, don’t jinx it. From what I see, she didn’t rest well. That’s why she’s like this. Don’t worry, Zitong also has low blood sugar. Do you have any sweets in your pocket? Let her have some first.”

“No I don’t...”

Chapter 1729. Good News (1)

In a high-class ward of Hospital T.

The doctor was very focused on giving Ji Zitong a checkup. Xie Jiajia and Su Yu watched anxiously.

It was not until she saw the doctor remove his stethoscope that Xie Jiajia went up to him and asked anxiously, “How is it? How is it? Doctor? How’s my daughter-in-law? Why did she suddenly faint? Is it really because her low blood sugar? Or is it because she’s too tired from her work? It’s all my fault for being too careless. I knew that this work was too tedious, but I didn’t take care of her health!”

Xie Jiajia could not help but blame herself.

“Alright, Mother. Let the doctor explain the situation first. What happened?”

Su Yu also came over and looked at the doctor silently.

The doctor calmly closed the medical record. He looked at Xie Jiajia and smiled, “Madam Su, don’t worry, Missus is fine. However, I have to congratulate you. Missus is pregnant, it’s only been four weeks. She’s a little overworked and didn’t rest well. She fainted due to exhaustion, it’s not a big deal. However, her nutrition can’t keep up. You guys...”

Xie Jiajia could no longer hear what the doctor said!

She only heard one piece of news—

The Missus was pregnant!

Ji Zitong was pregnant!

In other words, Xie Jijia was going to be a grandmother, Su Chen was going to be a father, and Su Zhengxun was going to be a grandfather!

At the thought of this, Xie Jijia could not help but feel ecstatic. She laughed and said, "That's great! That's great! There's finally news! I have to tell your father the good news immediately! He's going to be a grandfather! Yes! Call your father and tell him!"

As Xie Jijia said this, she could not help but feel ecstatic. She quickly took out her phone from her handbag and dialed a number for Su Zhengxun in the provincial office..

Su Yu had long been used to her mother's temperament. She shook her head helplessly and listened to the doctor's instructions. She asked a few more questions that needed attention before she let Xie Jijia's secretary and the nurse handle the procedures.

Xie Jijia was fast enough. After she called Su Zhengxun, she also called the old man at home. Both of them were happy. The old man Su could not wait to rush over from home to take a look, fortunately, Xie Jijia stopped him in time.

"Okay, Mother! Let Zitong tell her brother later. Zitong needs to rest now. She's poor in health, go back and make some soup for her. When she wakes up, she can fill her stomach."

Su Yu also spoke at the right time.

Xie Jijia smiled, "Right, I forgot! It's good that Zitong is fine. I didn't expect there to be good news. I can finally breathe a sigh of relief! I'll go back and make some soup now. I'll send it to her later. You can stay here with her now. Oh, right, call Su Chen and tell him to get his ass over here. Zitong is already like this! It's time for him to get off work, not to be like your father, always thinking about work!"

When Xie Jijia mentioned Su Zhengxun, she felt a little dissatisfied, "It's been a long time since your father went shopping with me. I think Su Chen is just like your father! If I had known earlier, I wouldn't

have let him join the army. I shouldn't have let him enter the political scene. What's so good about being like your father? It's better to live a carefree life like this!"

"Alright, Mother, don't think too much. Now that Zitong has good news, he should be happy. Why are you getting involved in all this? Father has his own duties and responsibilities. You, don't be stubborn. Be careful that Father won't be able to stand you!"

Su Yu rolled her eyes. In the end, there was nothing she could do about her mother.

"If you can't stand it, then so be it! Get rid of him as soon as possible so that your mother can find a second chance at life. At home, it seems that your father's face is everywhere. I've seen it for decades, and I'm tired of it!" Xie Jiajia said calmly.

"Mother! Be careful that others hear your words, especially my father. Otherwise, you won't know how badly you'll be scolded by him when you go back!"

In Su Yu's eyes, the relationship between her parents, Su Zhengxun, and Xie Jiajia was also an unbelievable love.

She could not understand at all how her stern and reserved father would take a fancy to Xie Jiajia, who was like a little girl who would not grow up!

Fortunately, Su Yu and Su Chen were not like Xie Jiajia. Instead, they took on their father, Su Zhengxun's personality. Otherwise, she would really...

"There's no one else here. Anyway, he can't hear it! Unless you're going to be a traitor!"

Xie Jiajia rolled her eyes at her daughter. Then, she walked over and helped Ji Zitong pull up the blanket. She continued, "I've waited so long for this grandchild. If Su Chen doesn't treat Zitong better, I'll call your father or your grandfather to punish him!"

"Alright, Mother! Hurry up and go back to make soup! It'll be fine with just me here. I'll call Su Chen right now! Hurry up and go back! Don't disturb Zitong's rest!"

Only then did Su Yu push Xie Jiajia out.

Xie Jiajia turned back to look at Ji Zitong on the bed and said, "Call me if you need anything. If you can't reach me, call your father..."

"Aiyo, I know, I know! I can't stand you anymore!"

"You despise me! You..."

...

In the office of the Deputy Chief of the Northern Traffic Control Bureau.

It was already time to get off work. The setting sun outside was a little darker than before, and it was about to turn gray again!

When his phone vibrated, Su Chen was reading the reports of the two traffic cases that had just been handed in. He flipped through the documents in his hand and glanced at the screen of the phone. He saw the words jumping on it, then, he reached out and took it. His gaze did not leave the documents in his hand—

"Hello? Sister? You're back?"

Su Yu had gone to France to attend a fashion show some time ago, she did not even make it back for the Mid-autumn Festival.

"I just landed this morning, why? It's already so late. Are you still working?" Su Yu frowned and said.

"I'm almost done, just got another two more documents to look through. If you're free, go find Zitong and go out for a bit. If you want to buy anything, just charge it to my account," said Su Chen.

“You sure know how to send people away. That’s enough! Quickly pack up and come to Hospital T, Building X, Ward XX. Zitong suddenly fainted when she got off work. Mother and I sent her over for a check-up...”

Su Yu said, but before she could finish, Su Chen had already stood up swiftly—

“What did you say? What happened to Zitong? She suddenly fainted? Why? Didn’t I tell her to rest at home? Why did she go to work again?”

As he spoke, he tidied up the table. His tone was a little harsh.

“Don’t blame her. She’s pregnant. The child is already four weeks old. How do you spend your days with her? She’s in such poor health, but you didn’t take good care of her. Do you even know how to love your wife?”

Chapter 1730. Good News (2)

Su Yu’s words were like a huge stone thrown into the lake that was Su Chen’s heart, creating countless waves!

What did Su Yu say just now?

She was pregnant?

Zitong was pregnant?

Su Chen held his breath in disbelief, thinking that he had heard wrongly. After a moment of silence, he said tentatively, “Sister, what did you say? You just said... She’s pregnant? You mean, Zitong is pregnant, right?”

“Who else? Who do you think I’m talking about? Zitong is already four weeks pregnant and you’re going to be a father! Hurry up and get over here! Hospital T, Room X, Ward XX! Hurry up! She’s still unconscious!”

Su Yu's helpless voice came through.

"I'll rush over right now!"

Su Chen felt as if he had just woken up from a dream. He quickly hung up, packed his things on his desk, took his coat, and carried his briefcase out of the office in a hurry.

In Ji Zitong's ward at Hospital T.

It was already dark outside, and Ji Zitong was in a deep sleep. Her eyelids felt heavy, and she did not have any strength left in her body. She felt that she was somewhat awake, but she could not open her eyes.

Someone was gently wiping her sweat with a towel.

Ji Zitong took a deep breath and struggled to open her eyes. At this moment, she finally saw a large, gentle light in front of her.

"Zitong, you're awake? How do you feel? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

Ji Zitong had just opened her eyes when Su Yu's worried and gentle voice sounded.

Ji Zitong blinked her dry eyes and sat up. She looked around and said, "I'm fine. Where am I? What's wrong with me? Is this the hospital?"

Su Yu helped her sit up and replied, "That's right. This is the hospital. You suddenly fainted, so Mother and I sent you to the hospital. Are you feeling better now?"

Ji Zitong took a deep breath and nodded. "I'm fine. I just haven't been resting well recently, so it's not a big deal."

“You say it’s not a big deal! You’re already four weeks pregnant! Don’t you feel anything? You’ve been so busy, what if something happens to your body? You’re too careless!”

Su Yu reprimanded her, but her tone was gentle.

“I’m pregnant?”

Ji Zitong was also stunned by Su Yu’s words!

She stared at Su Yu with her eyes wide open.

“The doctor has already examined you. You’re indeed four weeks pregnant, but your body is a little weak. You’ve been too tired recently and haven’t rested well, so you’re exhausted! I’ve already told Mother to arrange your work first. You should stay here and recuperate, there’ll be more to tire you later.”

As Su Yu spoke, she poured Ji Zitong a glass of water.

Ji Zitong, on the other hand, was in a daze. She could not help but reach out to touch her flat belly. She was still in a daze—

She was finally pregnant!

It was her and Su Chen’s child!

The child he had been looking forward to!

It must have been conceived after they got through that unhappy time together!

Thinking of this, Ji Zitong could not help but feel a faint warmth in her heart. Naturally, she was looking forward to it.

Would it be a boy or a girl?

Would it be more like her or more like Su Chen?

Ji Zitong looked down at her belly in a daze. She did not say anything for a while and did not reach out to take the water from Su Yu...

Su Yu watched on and did not say anything. She quietly took it back and looked at Ji Zitong's stunned expression. She could not help but laugh. "Do you find it hard to believe? I was just like you back then. I was very happy, but I was also at a loss."

"I... I'm feeling a little... I can't believe it..."

Ji Zitong did not know how long she had been looking forward to this child...

However, with how hard she had worked for Su Chen and how she had been recuperating during this period of time, if she did not get pregnant soon, she should

be anxious!

Now, it was finally here, her wish had come true!

"But it's all true, I've already called Su Chen. He should be here soon. Are you hungry too? Mother has gone back to make some soup for you and is rushing to deliver it. Don't worry, this is a good thing. You just wait to enjoy the treatment on the level of a national treasure!"

Su Yu looked at Ji Zitong's stunned expression and could not help but laugh.

Just as Su Yu said this, there was a knock on the door. The two of them subconsciously looked towards the door and realized that Xie Jiajia had already walked in with the thermos flask.

“Zitong? You’re awake? How are you feeling? Are you feeling better?”

A concerned voice immediately sounded.

“Mother!”

Ji Zitong also called out in a low voice, “I’m much better.”

“That’s good! Take good care of yourself and get well. I’ve specially cooked some light porridge for you. Su Chen said that your appetite hasn’t been very good these past few days. You’re really too careless. It’s already been four weeks and you still haven’t noticed it!”

Xie Jiajia walked over and swiftly served Ji Zitong porridge.

“It’s been a little chaotic these past few months, I thought it was just a normal exhaustion. Thank you, Mother. Thank you, Sister. I’ll take note,” said Ji Zitong gratefully.

“We’re a family. Don’t be so polite! Have some, I’ll feed you!”

Su Yu smiled and reached out to take it...

At this moment, Su Chen was also driving over, but it was also rush hour at night. Whenever he gets caught up in a traffic jam, he would have a headache!

Su Chen could not help but look at the impenetrable traffic ahead. He tried his best to suppress the dark surge in his heart before he resisted the urge to abandon his car and leave.

After about 20 minutes, the road ahead was finally cleared.

The black Land Rover drove through the wide street like a hurricane and soon arrived at Hospital T.

After getting out of the car, Su Chen also rushed straight to Ji Zitong's ward.

Just as he reached the door of the ward, he saw that the door was open from afar. He could faintly hear a burst of laughter coming from inside. It was his mother, Xie Jiajia's voice. Of course, there was also his sister, Su Yu's echoing voice.

Su Chen could not help but slow down his footsteps and approached slowly.

The conversation inside became clearer—

“You don't even know how cute Su Chen was when he was little! There was another time, did you know? He was only two years old and already knew the difference between a man and a woman! He refused to sleep with me no matter what. He insisted on sleeping with his father. Moreover, he didn't allow me to be by his side. This made me so angry! During that period of time, he fought with me almost every day for the ownership of your father. Your father could only coax him to sleep every night before he went back to our room to sleep.”

“Also, he wouldn't let me give him a bath either, it was all...”