

Loving 1761

Chapter 1761. Love Comes Unexpectedly (2)

Perhaps love was like this. Many things and feelings would subtly change with time. When he calmed his heart to explore, he realized that there were already some things in his heart that were taking root and sprouting.

When he married her, he did not actually think of liking her or caring about her. He just felt that he did not really care about these things anymore. Moreover, they were allies, so he could not bear to see her being rejected and feeling disappointed, also...

Hence, he spoke up in the end.

At this stage, he had actually not expected it. However, he did not feel that he could reject such a feeling. At least, during this period of time, he had at least felt a little happy and filled with anticipation.

This time, he did not take the initiative. He quietly enjoyed the faint warmth that came from her. He allowed the soft and entwined wandering to be stranded in his territory. His nose was filled with the light and exclusive fragrance of her body, there was also the faint fragrance of tobacco from before.

He could feel her slightly cold fingers opening and the touch of his ten fingers interlocking. He could also feel the soft and warm body temperature that she came over to. That was why he could not help but stretch out his hand to hug her slender waist, he also lowered his head slightly to capture her cold lips again. He pulled her tightly into his chest...

After that, he suddenly picked her up and walked straight to the bedroom.

All of his passion suddenly burned like fireworks under the starry night sky.

When he saw that she was so tired that she had fallen asleep under him, Qi Lei lowered his head and looked at her silently for a long time. In his heart, he asked himself, are the two of them a little closer to that legendary thing called love?

However, whether it was closer or not, he would feel satisfied at this moment because no one, be it Lan Qi, Lan Xiu, or Fujiwara, could have her like he did now.

Thinking of this, Qi Lei suddenly thought that he should quickly put the wedding on the agenda. This way, everyone in City Z would know that Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun were husband and wife?

“I will try to love you well, Dongfang Liuyun, my Mrs. Qi.”

After looking at her for a long time, he suddenly said this in a low voice. His voice was naturally very low, as though he was the only one who could hear it.

In the end, he, Second Master Qi, had never really loved someone with all his heart. In fact, he did not know if he still had love in his heart. However, if it were her, he was willing to try and pursue.

After thinking for a long time, he finally could not resist the urge to fall asleep. He hugged her and fell into a deep sleep.

However, Qi Lei naturally did not know that just as he fell asleep and the sound of even breathing rang out, Dongfang Liuyun, who had been lying next to him with her eyes closed, opened her eyes silently and turned to look at him unexpectedly, as she pulled up the blanket that slid down with one hand as she propped up her head with the other. Her messy black hair draped over her smooth shoulders.

The lights in the bedroom were a little dim, but there was an inexplicable warmth and gentleness.

After staring at his quiet sleeping expression for a while, she sighed softly and said calmly, “Me too... in this world, I’m afraid that only you have the right to let me try again. You’re so good to me, what are you worried about?”

As Dongfang Liuyun muttered softly, her heart felt a little soft, but of course, she was also a little helpless. In fact, she understood his feelings very well—

The two of them probably did not feel safe either. The more they gave, the more afraid they would be. It was not that they care about what they invest, it was the feeling of not getting what they loved that would be the most heart-wrenching.

“I won’t let you lose.”

These words were very firm. In an instant, her misty eyes were filled with determination.

After saying this, Qi Lei, who was beside her, seemed to suddenly feel something. He reached out and pulled her into his embrace. However, he did not wake up, so he naturally missed the rare words that someone said.

...

The next morning, Zhou Zimo woke up early as usual. There was an early meeting in the office today, and he had not finished reading a lot of documents, so he went straight to the office after breakfast.

“Master, it’s Madam’s call.”

He had just returned to the office from the morning meeting when Lian Ziyao picked up the call.

Zhou Zimo frowned and placed his phone on the desk at the side. He unbuttoned his cufflinks leisurely and reached out to take the phone from Lian Ziyao.

“Mother, what’s the matter?” Zhou Zimo asked directly.

“You finally picked up. I’ve been calling you all morning. Why is your phone switched off?”

Liang Jing’s dissatisfied voice was heard immediately. Zhou Zimo’s brows furrowed even tighter. After a while, he said, “I was in a meeting just now. Why did you call so early? How is Grandfather?”

Zhou Zimo was most likely concerned about Grandfather Zhou's health. When he returned home yesterday, the old man did not even speak to him. It was obvious that he was angry with him because of the matter with his granddaughter-in-law.

It would be fine if the old man did not make a scene. If he really made a scene like this, Zhou Zimo would really be helpless against him.

"How else can he be? His anger is through the roof over you. I just gave him a checkup, his high blood pressure is acting up. You know that he's not in a good mood right now, but you won't give in to him."

Liang Jing's tone was filled with helplessness and reproach.

"I'm sorry, Mother... I didn't mean it. Mother, you don't have to worry about me anymore."

Zhou Zimo was silent for a moment before he said this.

"How many times have I said this? If I stop worrying, can you find us a daughter-in-law?"

Liang Jing took a deep breath and could not help but feel a headache. "Your father and I only have one son. Do you plan to live like this for the rest of your life?"

"Mother, it's not that I'm unwilling to cooperate with you. I have my own ideas. Give me till the end of this year. If I still haven't found a daughter-in-law for you by the end of this year, I'll go with your arrangements and choose a good woman to marry. That'll be fine. Tell Grandfather that if I still can't fulfil his wish this year, I'll compromise."

Zhou Zimo's gaze darkened. He was getting sick of it, and even tired of it.

After Zhou Zimo said these, Liang Jing fell silent for a moment. It seemed like she was unable to regain her senses.

"Zimo, you..."

Liang Jing said softly.

“As you wish, I won’t make things too difficult for you. In that case, it should be alright, right?”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was very calm. Then, he hung up the phone, however—

Chapter 1762. Faint Fragrance Lingering (1)

“Zimo, wait a minute!”

Liang Jing’s voice was heard, “Your father will be home tonight. You should come back. Mother will make your favorite food for you.”

Was his father coming back?

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment, but his tensed expression eased up a little. “Alright, I’ll go home after work.”

After saying that, he hung up the phone and put it back. With one hand supporting the corner of the table, he rubbed his slightly swollen eyebrows tiredly. He took a deep breath and looked out of the window.

“Master, are you okay?”

Lian Ziyao noticed that Zhou Zimo was not in a good condition, so he carefully asked with concern.

Zhou Zimo waved his hand and slowly walked over the table to sit in an office chair at the side. He replied, “I’m fine. How’s the investigation going?”

As he said that, he also took a sip of tea from the side.

“We’ve got it. I was just about to give it to you!”

As Lian Ziyao spoke, he quickly took out a folder from his briefcase and handed it to Zhou Zimo, “Master, this is the general situation of Officer Qin su over the past few years, as well as her recent situation. Chief Qin has actually given her quite a bit of pressure. She seems to be planning to submit her application recently and wants to be transferred to the southwest border. I think she also wants to avoid these disturbances.”

Lian Ziyao guessed.

Zhou Zimo received it very quickly and flipped through it carefully.

The concentrated gaze in his black eyes was naturally very focused. He carefully looked through the documents. After a long while, he closed them. However, the expression in his eyes became somewhat complicated.

“Back then, Officer Qin had the opportunity to be promoted to the special training zone. The people who came out from there are usually people who have risen to great heights. I think that it’s also because of the injuries on her hands that she missed this opportunity. Otherwise, I’m afraid that she wouldn’t be at this level now.”

As Lian Ziyao spoke, his tone was a little regretful. Zhou Zimo also did not feel good hearing that.

“Officer Qin has been working in the military camp for the past few years and rarely goes home. Also, two years ago, she dated a comrade in the same camp for a period of time. But in the end, because the other party felt that he was not worthy of Officer Qin, the relationship ended without a hitch. Officer Qin’s reaction was very calm and did not urge him to stay. However, the person later came back to look for Officer Qin, but Officer Qin did not see him. Instead, she followed the orders of her superior and transferred back to City Z.”

Lian Ziyao said simply. As he spoke, he carefully glanced at Zhou Zimo. Seeing that there was not much change in his expression, he then heaved a sigh of relief and continued, “Oh right, there is also the information of that man attached at the back.”

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo's handsome face was extremely indifferent. He flipped to the last page of the document and roughly glanced at the information. After that, he said disdainfully, "How unambitious, it's right that she doesn't care!"

"If you're someone who looks down on yourself to begin with, what qualifications do you have to have her? As expected, she has never disappointed me."

When Zhou Zimo said the last sentence, a rare look of joy appeared on his face. However, Lian Ziyao could actually catch a trace of faint anticipation in his eyes.

However, Lian Ziyao did not quite understand why his Master was so happy. Could it be that his Master really liked Officer Qin?

...

At a company base under the jurisdiction of the Military District A.

Qin Su did not expect Zhou Zimo to come over personally. When the person came to report, she was watching the new recruits training in the training ground.

"Instructor Qin, there's a Mr. Zhou outside looking for you. He says he's your friend."

The soldier came to report.

Qin Su frowned and turned to look at him. "What Mr. Zhou?"

"It's a tall, handsome, and handsome Mr. Zhou. He's in the family reception room right now. You should go over and take a look."

Qin Su could not help but feel puzzled. However, after giving a few instructions, she walked over unhurriedly.

In the corridor outside the family reception room in Lian District, Zhou Zimo was standing in front of the billboard with his hands behind his back. He was leisurely looking at the posters posted on the billboard.

At this moment, it was already close to noon. The autumn sun was faint, and the cool breeze was blowing. It did not seem as stuffy and hot as before. The weather was quite refreshing at this moment, and Zhou Zimo was only wearing a casual silver-gray suit.

While he was engrossed in watching, he quickly heard the sound of resounding footsteps behind him.

Very clear and crisp footsteps.

Zhou Zimo returned to his senses and subconsciously turned around, looking towards the source of the sound. As expected, he saw a petite and slender figure striding towards him from the other end of the corridor.

She was dressed in a military green camouflage uniform, and her feet were covered in black military boots. Her beautiful hair had been completely coiled up, and it was tied into a neat bun, revealing a cold and beautiful little face.

Seeing her walk over, Zhou Zimo could clearly feel an unusual aura coming from her.

“It’s you?”

Qin Su frowned and stopped not far from him.

Zhou Zimo narrowed his deep eyes and looked at her for a long time without changing his expression. There was a faint light in the depths of his eyes as he said calmly, “It’s me.”

“Long time no see, how are you?”

Master Zhou did not expect that he would use such a lame opening one day.

Qin Su listened and glanced at him expressionlessly. "Long time no see? Is your memory so bad?"

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and his slightly clenched fist was pressed down on his indifferent lips. He smiled and said, "A day apart feels like three autumns apart. Hasn't Officer Qin heard of this? What is the meaning of your expression? You don't welcome me?"

As Zhou Zimo spoke, his eyes were filled with a faint gentleness.

Qin Su did not answer. She only looked at him indifferently. She leisurely crossed her chest and leaned against the pillar at the side.

"What do you think my expression means now? Didn't the lady boss of the flower shop tell you that I don't like roses?"

Officer Qin Su spoke in such a direct manner.

"What flowers do you like then? Should I send you other flowers tomorrow? Perfume lilies? Or Chinese bellflower? Or orchids?"

Zhou Zimo asked tentatively.

Qin Su glanced at him and ignored him. He glanced at the time on his wrist, then silently turned around and turned back.

Zhou Zimo was silent for a moment. He touched his nose and followed her.

It was already lunchtime. The two of them walked on the clean path one after the other. They could hear the sounds of the drill as well as the loud and clear singing of the military songs.

This kind of atmosphere was something that he had not experienced for a long time. At this moment, Zhou Zimo suddenly felt nostalgic for the past as he followed Qin Su forward. The two of them did not say a word, it was not until they saw a clean and white restaurant in a small building...

Chapter 1763. Faint Fragrance Lingered (2)

When they walked into the dining hall, they could hear the soldiers greeting Qin Su from the side. Qin Su nodded in response one by one.

The dining hall was a very neat two-story building. There were many seats on both floors. It was a place for the sergeants to eat. At this time, there were also many sergeants sitting in the dining hall. Everyone ate in an orderly manner.

Qin Su went straight to the second floor and to a window. Zhou Zimo followed her and stood behind Qin Su.

“The food in the Military District is simple. If you don’t like it, leave quickly. If you’re okay with it, find a seat and sit down,” said Qin Su indifferently.

Zhou Zimo shrugged and looked into the glass window. He nodded and said, “I want that, that, and this, this, and this...”

Qin Su instantly frowned and could not help but glance at him. “Are you a pig? Can you eat that much? It’d be a shame to waste it.”

“I haven’t eaten my fill for breakfast. Please, Officer Qin, treat me to this meal. I’ll treat you to a sumptuous banquet for the next meal.”

Zhou Zimo looked at her with a smile.

Qin Su narrowed her eyes at him and said coldly, “The face of a corrupt profligate son.”

Zhou Zimo did not seem to mind at all. Seeing her slightly unhappy little face, he felt quite good instead. He then turned around and went to the dining area on the side to find a seat to sit down.

Not long after, Qin Su ordered two dishes, brought them over, and sat down opposite Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo did not stand on ceremony and took the chopsticks. As he pulled apart the chopsticks, he raised his head to look at Qin Su, who was opposite him. Qin Su had already lowered her head silently and was eating quietly. Her movements were naturally the standard military posture. This posture was just like his father's.

No wonder he had always said that he was born to be a soldier.

"I don't care if I'm full. President Zhou, hurry up and make do with it. After you're done eating, you can go back. If nothing else, please don't come and disturb me. Also, I thank you for your flowers. I thank you for your kindness. It can be considered that I've repaid my kindness. There's no need to go through so much trouble in the future."

"Who said that I'm done repaying you? Isn't this just the beginning? Can't you see that I, Zhou Zimo, am now pestering you? You're my savior. This little repayment is nothing."

Zhou Zimo, on the other hand, was very calm.

"Such persistence will make me think that you have other motives. Don't tell me that you're planning to give yourself to me?"

Qin Su looked up at him indifferently and said disapprovingly.

As soon as she said this, Zhou Zimo immediately laughed in a low voice. He raised his handsome eyebrows, coughed lightly, and then said with a smile, "You want to get your hands on me?"

Hearing this, Qin Su looked at him coldly and indifferently. "I have no interest in pampered heirs like you, I can't afford to worship someone like you."

As Qin Su said this, she calmly lowered her head and continued to eat her food.

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment before saying, "Then, in your eyes, what kind of pampered heir am I? I would like to hear it. Is your impression of me that bad?"

When Zhou Zimo asked this question, his eyes were a little dim.

“It’s not that I have a bad impression, I just don’t have the time to play games with you. I want to be a steady and quiet person. I don’t want to pursue the meaning of your previous actions, but let me tell you, your actions have already caused me trouble.”

Qin Su took the napkin, wiped her mouth briefly, and said.

“Play games? Officer Qin Su, I, Zhou Zimo, have never played such games in feelings. If I tell you that I’m serious and really intend to give myself to you, what do you plan to do? I know you’re single now, do I not have even a chance to pursue you?”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was light, but his eyes were serious.

When Zhou Zimo said this, Qin Su frowned. “This joke isn’t funny. We’re definitely not suitable for each other.”

Qin Su rejected without hesitation.

“We haven’t gotten to know each other, how do you know that we’re not suitable? I think we’re quite suitable, if we weren’t, could we chat like this? A thousand cups of wine aren’t too many when drinking with good friends, haven’t you heard of this line? Moreover, I don’t see any disgust or rejection in your eyes. This proves that you at least acknowledge me as your friend. This is a very good sign, don’t you think? Officer Qin Su?”

Zhou Zimo said with a calm expression. He did not feel any embarrassment or disappointment from being rejected. Instead, he appeared even more confident and resolute.

However, Qin Su turned her head away and smiled disdainfully when she heard that, “You’re not the type that I like either. President Zhou, you and I are both mature adults. Such childish thoughts will only appear in idol dramas. You’re not the almighty male lead, and I’m also not the hypocritical Mary Sue. We can’t play an idol drama that starts with a marriage proposal. Besides, I’m a serious soldier. Although I don’t have the time to deal with so-called feelings, at least my attitude is still strict, unlike you.”

“Like me, like what?? Qin Su, the more you say that, the more I want to win you over. I wasn’t very sure at first, but now—”

As Zhou Zimo said this, he suddenly reached out and grabbed Qin Su’s hand. He swiftly pulled up her sleeve, and a pure white wrist was immediately visible. However, there was a ferocious wound on that pure white wrist!

It was the wound that she had suffered in order to save Zhou Zimo. Although it had already healed, the wound was very clear, very long, and very ferocious. No wonder she rarely wore short sleeves. Previously, when the weather was hot, she had also worn that army green long shirt.

“What are you doing!?”

Qin Su was shocked by his sudden action. When she reacted, she reached out with a cold expression and grabbed his wrist. She squeezed it hard, and Zhou Zimo only released his hand after feeling a wave of pain.

Qin Su retracted his hand at lightning speed and looked at Zhou Zimo with a cold expression. Her tone was unusually cold. “If you’re here to mock or dig out my scars, you have gotten what you wanted.”

“Qin Su... I don’t have any other intentions. As for the wound on your shoulder, I...”

Although Zhou Zimo was mentally prepared, he could not help but feel a pain in his heart when he saw the entire wound that was exposed. When he saw Qin Su swiftly rolled down her sleeves, he took a deep breath. “I’m sorry...”

“It has nothing to do with you. I was just carrying out my duties.”

“No, Qin Su. I think I should be responsible for you. If it wasn’t for me...”

Zhou Zimo appeared to be a little incoherent at this moment.

However, Qin Su did not want to hear him say these things, much less see him. She suddenly stood up, turned around, and left...

“There’s no need. These are all minor injuries. There are many wounds on my body, this is just one more, you don’t have to worry about it. When you’re done with your meal, you can go back. Don’t come anymore, if you really want to thank me, then let me live in peace.”

Chapter 1764. Faint Fragrance Lingering (3)

As soon as Qin Su finished speaking, her thin figure quickly disappeared from the doorway.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment, and his idle hands could not help but clench tightly. He quietly looked in the direction Qin Su had left, and his eyes could not help but darken.

“Qin Su, Qin Su...”

After a long while, he finally whispered her name. In his mind, her face suddenly became exceptionally clear, especially the wound on her hand that he had just seen.

The light in his dark eyes suddenly became firm—

I will make you see me, Zhou Zimo, in the corner of your eyes.

Zhou Zimo told himself this in his heart. He sat for a long time before he got up and left.

...

After Qin Su left the cafeteria, she went back to the office and drank half a glass of water when her mother, Mei Xiaoyue, called her.

Looking at the caller ID on his phone screen, Qin Su felt dizzy. She hesitated for a moment and did not want to answer it, but when the call was about to be hung up, she still answered it.

“Mother, it’s me.”

A calm voice sounded.

“Qin Su, you finally answered the call. Come here quickly. I’m at the square opposite the industrial building on Chaoyang Avenue. I think I brushed against someone when I was driving, I can’t leave. I can’t get through to your father’s phone, I don’t know what to do. The other party is relentless. It’s an old man... I’m a little scared... can you come here immediately?”

Mei Xiaoyue’s panicked voice was soon heard, and her tone was a little shaky.

Qin Su’s face tensed up when she heard that, and she frowned—

“What happened? Did you crash with someone else? Where are you hurt?”

There was a hint of worry in her tone, but she could still maintain her calm.

“I’m not hurt anywhere. It’s the other party who’s injured. He scratched his skin and said that he’s not feeling well, I...”

Mei Xiaoyue’s tone was full of panic. She had never encountered such a thing before, especially when she met those people who were threatening her. If she did not handle this matter well, she was afraid that she would get into trouble again. Qin Yi was also in a critical period right now, therefore, she had run out of any ideas.

Hearing that she was fine, Qin Su heaved a sigh of relief, her heart was a little relieved. “Did they send him to the hospital?”

“Not yet, they... Don’t be like this, I’ll take care of it... Qin Su, come over quickly, I... I’ll call your father.”

There was a commotion on the other end. No doubt, a dispute must have happened.

Hearing the busy tone on the other end of the phone, Qin Su could not help but feel a headache coming on. Taking a deep breath, she could only turn around and leave the office. She quickly went back to change into casual clothes and walked towards the door.

It was lunchtime right now. Qin Su wanted to go straight to the car. When she hurriedly turned around the corridor, she did not expect to almost bump into Zhou Zimo, who was about to leave.

“What’s wrong?”

Zhou Zimo reached out his hand to support her almost instantly. His dark eyes were very keen to catch the trace of anxiety between her brows.

Qin Su quickly steadied her body. She raised her gaze and saw that it was Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo was naturally a little puzzled as well—

She had already changed out of the camouflage uniform she was wearing earlier. At this moment, she was wearing casual clothes. The loose black casual clothes she was wearing made her look even slimmer. However, she was very energetic and looked like she was in a hurry, it was obvious that she was in a hurry to leave.

“Why haven’t you left yet?”

Qin Su frowned and looked at Zhou Zimo in front of her.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment before he said, “Can’t wait to not see me? I was just about to leave. Where are you going? You’re in such a hurry. Do you need a ride?”

Zhou Zimo waved the car keys that he had just taken out from his pocket and asked.

Qin Su was silent for a few seconds before she quickly reached out and took the car keys from his hand—

It would take a few more minutes to get the car from here, and she did not even know if the car was there. The company commander seemed to have said that he was going out for a while, so Qin Su did not want to waste too much time, so she made the swift decision.

She quickly turned around and walked towards the door.

Looking at the slender figure walking forward, Zhou Zimo's handsome face quickly softened with a faint smile. He casually put one hand into his trouser pocket, then unhurriedly followed after her.

Zhou Zimo's car was parked outside the door, and the two of them got into the car at the fastest speed.

The driver was Qin Su, while Zhou Zimo sat comfortably in the front passenger seat.

Qin Su's driving skills were very good to begin with. When she was undergoing special training, driving skills was one of the tests. However, she was not used to driving a luxury car like Zhou Zimo's.

After driving for a distance, Qin Su suddenly stopped the car. She frowned and looked at the man beside her who was leaning sideways and leisurely looking out of the window.

"What's wrong?"

When he felt the car stop, Zhou Zimo, who was looking at the scenery outside the car, suddenly turned his head to look at her.

"You drive."

Qin Su said directly. Her tone was very cold and carried a hint of an order.

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment and looked at her silently. However, Qin Su had already gotten out of the car.

...

“What happened? Why are you so anxious?”

In less than a minute, the car started up again. Zhou Zimo skillfully steered the steering wheel as he tilted his head and glanced at her. He asked, “It’s rare to see you in such a hurry.”

“Drive your car properly. Don’t act like you know me all that well.”

Qin Su did not even look at him, her gaze still fixed on her phone screen.

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly, feeling extremely aggrieved in his heart—

He had never met a woman who treated him like this. In the past, every woman would be all over him, or they would just pretend to be cold and aloof. But now, this Qin Su, Zhou Zimo knew her very well!

With such an ice-cold face, all the tricks to pick up girls were useless to her. Forget a good attitude, if she would talk to him, that would already be considered quite friendly.

“If you don’t tell me, how will I know where to drive the car?”

Zhou Zimo looked at her innocently and said in a low voice.

Only then did Qin Su cast him a sidelong glance and put her phone to the side of the screen. The map had already been pulled up.

“Follow the directions. My mother has met with some trouble at the World Trade Center on Chaoyang Avenue. You just need to send me there.”

At this moment, her tone had softened a little.

“Aunty? What trouble? Do you need my help?”

Zhou Zimo was quite polite and concerned.

“Driving your car well is the greatest help.”

Qin Su narrowed her eyes at him and said.

Zhou Zimo was not angry when he heard that. He increased the speed of the car slightly, and the wind continuously blew in through the half-opened window. He could faintly smell the unique cold fragrance on her body that lingered for a long time...

Chapter 1765. Future Son-in-law? (1)

When they arrived at the scene of the accident, there were already a lot of people standing around and watching. Mei Xiaoyue was almost completely surrounded.

The old man’s hand was scratched. Mei Xiaoyue told him to go to the hospital for a check-up, but the old man’s family was trying their best to stop Mei Xiaoyue. They were talking about compensation. Mei Xiaoyue had never encountered such an incident before. Now that she was dealing with it, she was naturally a little flustered.

“What else is there to talk about? It’s fine if you want to settle this privately. 10,000 Yuan, or else this won’t be over.”

“It’s not that I won’t pay the compensation, but shouldn’t we send him to the hospital for a look first? I’ll pay every cent that should be paid.”

Mei Xiaoyue was not stupid. At this juncture, it should be better to do this.

However, as she said this, the eyes of the old man’s son and daughter-in-law flashed. Even the old man moaned and said that he wanted to settle it privately.

Mei Xiaoyue did not have any ideas for a moment. She even suspected that she had encountered the legendary scam. She was about to stabilize the car just now, but this old man suddenly appeared.

“What are you still hesitating for? Do you not want to take responsibility? Otherwise, we will call the police. Looking at the uniform you are wearing, you should be from the army, right?”

“That’s right, otherwise, we will call the police!”

The threatening words made Mei Xiaoyue panic even more.

The few of them had already stepped forward with fierce expressions. Mei Xiaoyue leaned against the car door.

“If you want to call the police, then call the police. I’ll let the police check, you lot are already so familiar with the road, how many times has this happened?”

At this moment, a low and playful voice came from the crowd.

Everyone was stunned when they heard it. Mei Xiaoyue did not react and looked up to see that the crowd had automatically opened up a path.

A silver-gray tall figure slowly appeared in front of them. Of course, there was also the black figure who stepped forward faster.

“Mother, are you okay?”

Qin Su’s voice was heard. Mei Xiaoyue also felt her arm being held in an instant.

After a long while, Mei Xiaoyue finally recovered and let out an ‘oh’. However, her eyes were already glued to Zhou Zimo who was standing behind Qin Su. She even pulled Qin Su to the side as she felt that

Qin Su was blocking her eyes, her eyes were shining with a light as she stared at Zhou Zimo without blinking.

Zhou Zimo was a little embarrassed by her stare. He lowered his head slightly and held his hand as a fist while he covered the corner of his mouth and coughed lightly. He took a step forward and bowed politely, "Hello, Auntie!"

"Oh, hello! Hello!"

Mei Xiaoyue took a long time to react. Her eyes were still staring at Zhou Zimo. However, Zhou Zimo glanced at Qin Su from the side. Mei Xiaoyue immediately turned her head over and saw Qin Su frowning and looking back at Zhou Zimo. She was about to say something, when Qin Su spoke first.

"Let's solve the problem first. What's going on? Since you're injured, we have to send you to the hospital first. I'll call an ambulance right now."

Qin Su's eyes had a sharp glint in them as he stared at the old man who had been grazed before him. She then looked at the middle-aged couple who had called to solve the matter privately, "Your father is wounded, but you're in such a hurry to settle this matter privately and take the money, you're really something. I can't help but doubt your intentions."

"Slander! Come, everyone, take a look. Someone from the army hit into someone. They're using their power to bully others!"

"That's right, everyone come and take a look! They hit someone!"

...

Seeing this scene, Qin Su could not help but feel a wave of annoyance.

She did not know how this world had become like this, a dog eat dog world. The ugly faces of humans were always so obvious. After some thought, she took out her phone from her pocket and was about to call the police.

However, before she could dial the number, Zhou Zimo had already reached out to stop her.

“Calling the police won’t do us any good. It’s easy to solve the problem. Don’t worry.”

Zhou Zimo left this sentence and suddenly turned around to walk towards the couple.

At this moment, Mei Xiaoyue also let out a low cry of pain. Only then did Qin Su turn around to support her. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I just got out of the car in a hurry and bumped into the car door. Your father’s cell phone has been disconnected. He’s driving me crazy. Oh right, who is this man? He’s a good-looking man. Is he your boyfriend? Why didn’t you tell me you had a boyfriend? What does he do? Judging from his looks and clothes, he should be pretty good. His temperament is also pretty good, very good...”

Qin Su ignored Mei Xiaoyue’s words and did not answer her. Instead, he looked indifferently at Zhou Zimo who was negotiating with the old man’s family.

“Let me accompany you to the hospital for a check-up first.”

Qin Su interrupted Mei Xiaoyue’s words.

“What check-up? I’m fine. I just hit my waist. I’m fine now. Quickly tell me about him.”

Mei Xiaoyue’s eyes were glued to Zhou Zimo’s body. It was not difficult to see a sense of appreciation and satisfaction in her eyes—

“His looks are really better than those handsome male models. He’s much more handsome than your father back then. Qin Su, you have better taste than me!”

Qin Su was expressionless and pretended not to hear.

It was not sure what Zhou Zimo had said to those people. He saw him take out a stack of bills from his pocket and pass it to the old man. The few of them left and the crowd gradually dispersed.

“Aunty, are you alright?”

Zhou Zimo turned around and walked over to Mei Xiaoyue and Qin Su as he asked with concern.

“I’m fine, I’m fine! I’m pretty okay, thank you, you...”

Mei Xiaoyue said with a smile. The way she looked at Zhou Zimo was like a mother-in-law looking at her future son-in-law.

Zhou Zimo’s appearance was not inferior to Su Chen and Mu Yuchen’s. He himself looked quite gentle and refined, so he had a sense of amiability. It was very easy to capture the other party’s good impression. His popularity was no less than Mu Yuchen and Su Chen’s, Mei Xiaoyue was instantly won over.

“Hello, Aunty. I’m Zhou Zimo. You can call me Zimo.”

Zhou Zimo said very modestly. As he said that, he gave Qin Su a meaningful glance. That gaze made Mei Xiaoyue feel that something was fishy.

Qin Su, on the other hand, still had a cold and indifferent expression.

“Hello, Zimo!”

Mei Xiaoyue smiled and said, “Thank you so much this time!”

“Aunty, you’re welcome. After all that, I don’t think Aunty has eaten lunch yet, right?”

Zhou Zimo asked in a caring manner.

“Not yet. It’s already been an hour. I was planning to find a place to eat. I didn’t expect to encounter such a thing. I’m really sorry to have let you see that.”

Chapter 1766. Future Son-in-law? (2)

Inside the Grand Lake Villa district.

Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei both woke up early the next day. Early in the morning, the couple went to the hospital to visit Song Siting. Her condition was quite stable, and the couple was finally relieved.

After that, Dongfang Liuyun drove Qi Lei to Tai Yu Corporation’s building before continuing on his way to the Dongfang Group.

...

In Lin Yuanyuan’s office at Dongfang Group.

Lin Yuanyuan had just asked her secretary to deliver a large pile of documents to Dongfang Liuyun when Dongfang Rou’er walked in. Her face was still stained with a hint of gentleness, and she seemed to be in a good mood.

“Mother!”

Dongfang Rou’er called out to Lin Yuanyuan who was sitting at her desk.

“Yes, what’s the matter?”

Lin Yuanyuan quickly looked up at Dongfang Rou’er.

Dongfang Rou’er quickly pulled out a chair and sat down in front of her desk.

“I just heard a piece of good news from Brother. Do you want to know what it is?”

Dongfang Rou'er smiled probingly.

“What good news? Did Dongfang Liuyun do something stupid or what?” Lin Yuanyuan asked.

“The event really benefited her too much. I didn't expect that the shareholders would still look at her in a new light. Moreover, the South River Project this time didn't meet our expectations. Your father was so worried. What good news could there be?”

Lin Yuanyuan could not help but sigh when she talked about these things.

“I told you before that Fourth Sister isn't someone who is easy to fool. Moreover, it's hard to say if Second Uncle's people didn't do it this time. But Mother, was it really not you who did this? The people over there also said that it was our people who did it. Yesterday, when I got off work, I ran into Dongfang Yu. He was still probing me about these things. I don't know if he was faking it or not.”

Dongfang Rou'er said with some doubt.

Hearing this, Lin Yuanyuan's eyes flickered, but her tone was still calm, “I said I didn't do it, which means I didn't. It must be your Second Uncle who wants to set us up, and he even wants to shift the evidence and charges to our side. He's too simple-minded!”

Speaking of Dongfang Yi, Lin Yuanyuan was naturally extremely dissatisfied. Dongfang Yi was a sly old fox in the company, and everything he did was done quietly. Only Dongfang Ren was at the forefront, so he did not learn the other party's strategy.

Thinking of this, Lin Yuanyuan could not help but feel a little dissatisfied with Dongfang Ren.

“Forget it, Mother. This matter is over. Fourth Sister and Third Uncle did not pursue the matter. I had thought that Dongfang Liuyun had made it all up to pull us down, but now it seems that we can

eliminate their suspicion. I don't know if the person who did this has a prejudice against the Dongfang Group, or if they have some sort of grudge against Dongfang Liuyun."

Dongfang Rou'er lowered her eyes as she spoke, her gaze cold.

"Mmm, let's just forget about this matter. Dongfang Gan is currently far away in Myanmar, but there are many spies in this company. Even if I wanted to kill Dongfang Liuyun's spirit, it would be exceptionally difficult. Oh, right, your grandmother's private plane will arrive in City Z at five o'clock tomorrow evening. Tell Jin Sheng to prepare properly so that Song Siting, that witch won't steal the limelight again."

Lin Yuanyuan's eyes were filled with disdain and hatred when she spoke of Song Siting. Her tone was exceptionally harsh.

"Mother, she won't be able to get away with it, don't worry! Song Siting was avenged a few days ago. who asked her to be so arrogant on a daily basis? She was always ruthless. When she left the court, she was stabbed by the family members who were driven to the brink of collapse. She's still hospitalized right now. Brother just told me that she didn't go to the law firm for the past two days. Her injuries must be serious. Since the news hasn't spread, it means that Dongfang Liuyun must have suppressed it."

As Dongfang Rou'er spoke, a gloating smile appeared on her beautiful face.

"What did you say? Song Siting was stabbed and is hospitalized?"

Upon hearing this news, Lin Yuanyuan's eyes widened as he stared intently at Dongfang Rou'er.

Dongfang Rou'er nodded. "This news can't be wrong. There's no smoke without fire! I specifically asked around and found out that Song Siting didn't go to the law firm for the past two days. Furthermore, someone saw her being stabbed that day with his own eyes."

"Haha! That's great! Song Siting, you witch, you have such a day too. It would be even better if you were stabbed to death!"

“Mother, keep your voice down. Don’t say things like that. But this time, it’s enough to make them suffer. Grandmother has never liked her, especially after getting into such trouble. Dongfang Liuyun wants to suppress this matter, so we have to let Grandma know.”

Dongfang Rou’er lowered her voice and said.

“Yes, your Grandma has always been prejudiced against that witch Song Siting. Dongfang Gan isn’t around, so we can get them back. Also, you should have a good talk with your grandmother about your relationship with Jin Sheng. Your grandmother’s negotiations with the Jin family have been pretty good. It’s also beneficial for us to win her favor.”

“Mother, I always feel that we can’t take grandmother’s attitude too seriously. After all, she and us...”

Dongfang Rou’er said hesitantly.

“No, don’t underestimate your grandmother. The old lady is very shrewd. Dongfang Gan’s relationship with her isn’t necessarily very good. This is all thanks to Song Siting. Hmph, who knows what will happen after that. Dongfang Liuyun can’t just bring along the entire Dongfang Group to marry someone else unless she had the same boldness as Dongfang Xue. Dongfang Xue still doesn’t have a chance now, does she? Moreover, the Dongfang Group will not fall. They will only continue to move forward.”

“Rou’er, you have to help your father and your brother. This will be beneficial to you. When the time comes, you will also be the heiress of the Dongfang Group. With the Dongfang Group as a backing, the Jin family will be yours sooner or later. Right now, we are in an interdependent relationship with Jin Sheng and the others. I don’t know what kind of attitude and thoughts you have towards Ah Sheng, but I think you need to at least keep him on a tight leash. It’s best if you can get married by the end of the year. That way, your grandmother will be very happy.”

Lin Yuanyuan looked at Dongfang Rou’er with anticipation.

Hearing this, Dongfang Rou’er was startled. She took a glance at Lin Yuanyuan before lowering her eyes to hide the complicated feelings that were surging up in the depths of her eyes...

“Mother, don’t worry about me. Aren’t we already engaged? Getting married is something that will happen sooner or later. There are so many things to do now, so there’s no need to rush this matter. The end of the year is only in a few months. It’s too rushed. Ah Sheng’s side...”

Dongfang Rou’er explained with a stiff face.

“There’s naturally no problem with Ah Sheng’s side. The problem now is on your side. Ah Sheng has been thinking about having the wedding, his parents also want you to be married into their household sooner than later.”

Lin Yuanyuan frowned and said.

Chapter 1767. Future Son-in-law? (3)

As soon as Lin Yuanyuan said this, Dongfang Rou’er was stunned. For a moment, she did not seem to know how to answer. She just lowered her eyes and remained silent.

“Did you hear me?”

Seeing that Dongfang Rou’er didn’t say anything, Lin Yuanyuan immediately frowned and stared at Dongfang Rou’er. After thinking for a moment, she asked, “Did you have a fight with Ah Sheng? Or what happened? I see that you guys haven’t been doing well lately. Why hasn’t Ah Sheng come over in the past few days?”

“No, Mother, you’re overthinking it. Ah Sheng has been very busy with work recently. He’s been wanting to take over the project at the east side of the city. After Grandmother’s birthday, this project will be put on the agenda. Now, he has to make more plans. Besides, he can’t always be coming over. The gifts have already been prepared.”

Dongfang Rou’er explained.

Hearing this, Lin Yuanyuan glanced at her, “Rou’er, Ah Sheng is really a good person. Once you marry him and become the First Mistress of the Jin family, you’ll understand. That girl, Dongfang Liuyun, can’t be compared to you. You’ve been much more outstanding than her since you were young. It’s her bad luck to have a mother like Song Siting. All these years, if it wasn’t for the fact that Third Brother could still hold on, I wonder what kind of trouble she, Song Siting, would have caused.”

When she said these, Lin Yuanyuan's eyes were filled with disdain.

"Dongfang Liuyun is just like that top-notch mother of hers. She's as tough as a rock. I don't know how Dongfang Gan can stand it. She seems to be almost thirty. I heard that Third Brother was still hoping for her to marry Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu is a pretty good person. He has a deep affection for her, Dongfang Liuyun. Hmph..."

"I really don't know why she's so popular with men. From Fujiwara to Lan Qi and Lan Xiu, every one of them have a soft spot for her. Why are you so disappointing? You're clearly not any worse than her."

Lin Yuanyuan's words were unintentional. However, her words made Dongfang Rou'er's expression stiffen.

After a moment of silence, she smiled bitterly. "If I had the luck with men, I wouldn't have to be so..."

"Alright, don't take these words to heart. At least you are much better than her, Dongfang Liuyun. Ah Sheng is very good. Your father and I are very satisfied. He and your brother are good friends. We know each other very well. If you marry him, we don't have to worry about them bullying you. With our Dongfang Group backing you up, your status in the Jin family won't be low. Even though that Madam Jin is powerful, I think she's no match for you."

Lin Yuanyuan could sense that Dongfang Rou'er's expression was not looking too good, so she took a deep breath and said this.

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and nodded, "I know, Mother. Ah Sheng is not bad. He wants to hold the wedding at the end of the year, but I... I just don't seem to be ready yet. When I think of the word 'marriage', I feel a little lost."

"How lost can you be? You're just thinking too much. Look at your father and me. Isn't your father a playboy? All these years, I've turned a blind eye. When it comes to men, especially when they've reached a certain status, you can't control them even if you want to. Because, when you really care about him, he will be your heaven and your earth. As long as you can protect your position and occupy an important position in his heart., that's all that matters."

Lin Yuanyuan was silent for a moment, and finally she said this. In fact, Dongfang Rou'er could hear a hint of helplessness and hidden sadness in Lin Yuanyuan's words, but...

Yes, she also knew that her father, Dongfang Ren, had more than one woman outside, right?

"I haven't really cared about these things over the years. Those vixens could never sway my position. However, Rou'er, you're different from me. You're beautiful, capable, and you have the Dongfang Group behind you. Ah Sheng won't be like your father. It's not an easy thing to occupy a man's heart forever. That's something I've been trying to figure out my whole life, but I still don't know the answer..."

"No, Mother, you're too pessimistic. Look at how Third Uncle has been good to Third Aunt all his life?"

Dongfang Rou'er said.

"Hmph, Song Siting's methods have always been formidable, and your Third Uncle is a rare affectionate person, they're a different breed. Alright, let's not talk about these things anymore. Right now, the most important thing is to live well."

At the mention of Song Siting, at this moment, other than resentment, Lin Yuanyuan actually felt a little envious—

That is right, Song Siting!

Dongfang Gan's feelings for Song Siting were so good that they were envious. Every time they appeared together, they could only see a warm harmony and simple happiness from their actions, these were things that they could only hope for but could not get. How could they not be envious?

...

Tai Yu Corporation, in the President's office.

Mu Yuchen's sudden visit in the morning naturally surprised Qi Lei.

The two buddies sat down at the coffee table. Qi Lei did not make any tea. Instead, he let Yang Sheng bring in a bottle of aged red wine from the wine cabinet.

He leisurely poured into the two empty wine glasses in front of him and handed one of them to Mu Yuchen across from him. He raised his eyes slightly and glanced at him. "I thought you were so busy that you forgot about me, your good friend."

Then, he elegantly held the wine glass and took a sip.

Mu Yuchen looked back at him and did not think much of it. "I should be the one saying this. Right now, your entire body exudes an aura that's been well-nourished, but it's more comfortable to look at compared to before."

Qi Lei did not expect Mu Yuchen to say such shocking words. He almost choked and coughed a few times. He subconsciously lowered his head to look at himself and could not help but ask, "How do you see that I'm well-nourished? When you say that word, it makes me feel weird. I haven't seen you for a few days, but you've become more unrestrained? Does Xi Xiaye know?"

"In her eyes, no matter how unrestrained I am, I'm still a cold and aloof Prince Charming."

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and took a sip of wine. He glanced sideways at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei shot him a disdainful look, "I know that you used a trick to trick Xi Xiaye back then. People like you are just plain coquettish. I used to look down on you people who love to act, but you lot are nice to look at."

"You have feelings for us, so naturally, you feel very comfortable watching us. How have you been recently? Xiaye's been concerned about your situation."

Mu Yuchen was actually just passing by today. Since he was quite close by, he decided to come up and sit.

Chapter 1768. Future Son-in-law? (4)

Qi Lei suddenly put down the glass in his hand and took a cigarette packet from the side. He took one out and lit it before handing the cigarette packet to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen glanced at him, then took it as well. He took one out and lit it too.

“Don’t worry about it. They’re all doing pretty well. I finally understand what you said to me before. I’ve been lonely for so many years, now that I suddenly have someone to accompany me, always appearing in my world and occupying my thoughts, this doesn’t feel too bad.”

Qi Lei puffed out his cigarette and said plainly.

Mu Yuchen could see something in his deep eyes. Then, he chuckled. “I never thought that you, Qi Lei, would say something like this one day.”

“I’m not a saint either, aren’t you the same? Since you’re here today, I just happen to have a question to ask you. You’ve heard of the Fujiwara family in Japan, right?”

Qi Lei flicked the cigarette ash between his fingers and asked casually.

“Fujiwara family clan?”

Mu Yuchen’s hand paused for a moment. He frowned and looked at Qi Lei. “You mean the Fujiwara family?”

Qi Lei nodded. “The one with some background.”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened. He thought about it for a moment and then said, “Did you offend them? Their background isn’t simple. You’d better not have too much contact with them.”

Qi Lei listened and lowered his eyes calmly. His eyes were indifferent, and it was hard to tell what he was thinking about.

“Why are you suddenly asking about them?”

Mu Yuchen asked when he saw that he did not speak.

This time, Qi Lei suddenly put out the cigarette between his fingers in the ashtray beside him. Then, he picked up the wine and drank it all in one gulp before pouring another glass.

“It’s nothing. I’m just asking around. I think we’ll have some dealings in the future.”

Qi Lei replied calmly.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen’s brows furrowed even more tightly as he stared at Qi Lei—

“Since you know that their background isn’t simple, I advise you not to provoke them. If it’s business, why don’t you tell me? Maybe I can help out a little. You’re not someone who doesn’t know how to be on guard. We have to be more careful when coming in contact with complicated big family clans like these, like your wife, Dongfang Liuyun’s Dongfang family clan too. All dealings should be done by keeping a close eye on them and planning well.”

Mu Yuchen had always been a conservative person. He was cautious in his actions. Usually, if he was not confident, he would not act rashly.

“I know, I know what to do.”

Qi Lei was a little worried. When that time came, he would not be able to help himself.

“As long as you know what to do. I went to the hospital yesterday and went to see your father. His condition seems to be the same. Do you want to get him checked overseas?”

“No need. Those who don’t want to wake up can’t be woken up no matter what. If he wants to sleep, then let him. I know you’re a wine collector. Coincidentally, a friend brought me a batch of good-tasting

whiskey from France a while ago. I've already gotten Yang Sheng to send it to your car. In a few days, when the weather cools down a little, I'll go over to your house for a barbecue. How's Wei'er?"

Qi Lei did not forget Qi Wei'er of course.

"She's fine. Xiaye's taking good care of her. She's about the same as those other children now, don't worry."

"I'm really sorry to trouble you. If it's possible, I'd like to bring her back. After all..."

Qi Lei thought about it again and again. He felt that Qi Wei'er might be more suitable being with him.

"I can still afford to raise this niece. She's very good with Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng. Xiaye treats her like her own daughter."

"I'm very grateful to the both of you, but she's still a member of the Qi family."

"Who said that we're just the Qi family and the Mu Family? If you have a daughter with Dongfang Liuyun, I'll definitely leave one of my two sons for your daughter."

Mu Yuchen's lips curled into a smile as he spoke meaningfully.

When Qi Lei heard this, his eyes lit up. He thought about it and then said, "Wouldn't that be letting your son off too easily?"

"It's fine if it's the other way around. There's nothing wrong with cementing our close ties even more."

"How's Xiaye's health?"

Qi Lei knew about Xi Xiaye's condition from Mu Yuchen.

“She insisted. Up until now, I still don’t know how her health is. I’m going along with her.”

Mu Yuchen’s helpless tone contained a hint of gentleness.

“I wish that your wish can be realized soon and you can have a daughter then.”

Qi Lei smiled and raised his glass to toast Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen smiled and nodded. He put out the cigarette between his fingers and raised his glass as well. The two of them clinked glasses and then finished the glass of wine in one gulp...

...

“Aunty, the snacks in this coffee shop are pretty good, especially this matcha pastry. You can try it.”

“Really? I’ll try it then.”

“Okay, this is not bad too. If Aunty likes it, I’ll ask them to pack one for you and bring it back later.”

“I’ll try it. Mmm, the taste is not bad. The texture is very good.”

“This red bean cake is not bad too. Aunty, why don’t you try it too?”

“Okay, Zimo, you’re too polite.”

“No, I just feel that we hit it off quite well. I should have gotten Qin Su to introduce us before. It’s such a pity that I didn’t visit you and Uncle.”

“It doesn’t matter. You can come to our home next week during the Yang Festival. Qin Su will be on vacation, and your uncle will be home too. I’ll make you some delicious food. What do you like to eat?”

In the elegant and high-end cafe, Qin Su leaned against the back of her chair and looked at Mei Xiaoyue and Zhou Zimo, who were discussing fervently on the side. There was no expression on her cold face.

It had been more than half the afternoon.

The three of them had finished their lunch and went shopping. They had gone through several high-end long streets, and now they were here for afternoon tea. Of course, it was all Zhou Zimo’s suggestion. This mother, Mei Xiaoyue, was naturally on good terms with him, she did not care about Qin Su’s opinion at all.

Along the way, Zhou Zimo was talking to Mei Xiaoyue, while Qin Su did not say anything. She seemed to have become a bodyguard. However, Zhou Zimo did not ignore her. When he was talking to Mei Xiaoyue, his eyes subconsciously caught her figure, just like now.

When he recommended snacks to Mei Xiaoyue, he naturally put two pieces on the plate in front of Qin Su. “Try it?”

Qin Su glanced at him and narrowed her eyes at the food on the plate. “I don’t like desserts.”

“Don’t you eat some of the desserts at home? It’s quite delicious. Since Zimo put it on your plate, you should try it.”

As soon as Qin Su said that, Mei Xiaoyue immediately exposed her. Qin Su immediately frowned and looked at Mei Xiaoyue—

Chapter 1769. Future Son-in-law? (5)

Why did she feel that Mei Xiaoyue was already on Zhou Zimo’s side? She was basically a mother-in-law looking at her future son-in-law. What was all this?

What had she been doing all afternoon?

Shopping in high-end boutiques. As long as Mei Xiaoyue's gaze lingered on something for one more second, Zhou Zimo would not hesitate to buy it for her. The trunk of the car was already full.

Qin Su could already imagine the scene of her card being maxed out.

Of course, the money was paid by Zhou Zimo. However, a person like her could not take advantage of others for no reason. Therefore, she was thinking about how to return such a large sum of money to Zhou Zimo.

Qin Su was a very frugal person. Usually, she did not need much money in the army. All her salary was on her card. To her, salary was just a figure. However, she had a lot of things in her hands, they were all left for her by the older generation. She had a few shops and a few plots of land that were not too big. The locations were all pretty good.

Qin Su was also a smart person. She gave the land to someone else and turned it into a few storeys of shops. Renting it out brought her a very generous sum of money every month.

However, she roughly counted the money in her salary card. She did not even know if it was enough to pay for Mei Xiaoyue today.

After Mei Xiaoyue said this, Zhou Zimo also looked at Qin Su with a meaningful look.

Qin Su was calm. She glanced at him and picked up the cutlery. She simply picked up a piece and stuffed it into her mouth to try it.

"How is it?"

Zhou Zimo looked at her from the corner of his eyes and asked in a gentlemanly manner.

"Mmm."

Qin Su replied and put down the cutlery in her hand. She lowered her head and took a sip of coffee. She looked at the time on her wrist and wiped her mouth with the napkin, "Mother, since you're fine now, I'll go back first. You can drive yourself back. I've already left a message for Father. I'll be back at the company just in time for the training to end. I still have things to do."

"It's only three o'clock in the afternoon. Why are you in such a hurry? Didn't you say that you'd be transferred back to the military headquarters? It's not appropriate for a girl like you to be transferred to the company."

Mei Xiaoyue said in a low voice.

Qin Su glanced at her, "It's already three-twenty. It'll take at least an hour and a half to return to the company from here, and it's even without the traffic jam. Father will probably be going back now, you should restrain yourself. He's been very critical recently. He's under a lot of pressure and has a very short temper."

"When have I ever not tolerated him? Look at your father's temper. Why don't you talk about that?"

Mei Xiaoyue looked at Qin Su with some grievance.

However, Qin Su did not have much patience. She was used to this kind of situation and could not care less about it even if she wanted to, so she let them be. They have quarreled for most of their lives, if they broke down and got a divorce, it might be a relief for them instead. Qin Su even felt that there was no so-called love between her father, Qin Yi, and her mother, Mei Xiaoyue.

"Do as you see fit. I'll go back first."

Qin Su obviously did not want to say more. She stood up and looked at Zhou Zimo beside her. After thinking for a while, she stretched out her hand and knocked on the table beside him. She said calmly, "Come out with me."

As she said that, her thin figure had already walked past his seat.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment. He glanced at her, then smiled and looked at Mei Xiaoyue.

“Aunty, I’ll send Qin Su back to the company first then? I’ll visit again in a few days.”

“Okay, thank you so much for today. Come and visit us when you’re free. I’ll give you my phone number. Remember!”

Mei Xiaoyue was a little reluctant to part with him. The more she looked at Zhou Zimo, the more satisfied she became. She felt like she had fallen in love at first sight with her future son-in-law. She felt that he was very compatible with her daughter, Qin Su.

Look, even that back view looked so harmonious!

At this moment, Mei Xiaoyue’s still charming face was smiling like a flower as she watched the two of them slowly disappear into the stairwell.

Qin Su and Zhou Zimo walked one after the other toward the parking spot. Qin Su walked in front with sonorous steps and was also quite fast. Zhou Zimo followed behind and walked with his long legs. Naturally, he was able to follow Qin Su’s footsteps in a harmonious manner.

It was already past noon. The autumn sun did not seem to be very hot. The autumn wind blew gently, making people feel a soft touch. The golden chrysanthemums on both sides of the sidewalk were already in full bloom, the air was filled with the faint fragrance of chrysanthemums.

After walking for quite a long distance, Qin Su suddenly stopped when she saw a bus stop in front of her. She silently turned around and looked at Zhou Zimo who was following behind her. Her starry eyes were faintly suffused with a clear and cold light.

When Zhou Zimo saw this, he instantly stopped walking. He also lowered his gaze slightly and silently looked at her. He did not say anything.

Qin Su looked at him indifferently. After some thought, she spoke in a low voice. Her voice was naturally hoarse, but to Zhou Zimo's ears, it sounded very nice. It carried a special coldness that made him want to know more...

"Thank you for today's matter. My mother is inexperienced and has been in the military all her life. She is also very simple. I'm sorry you had to see that today."

Qin Su reached into her pocket and quickly took out a black wallet. She opened the wallet and swiftly took out a bank card from it. She handed it to Zhou Zimo and said, "This is the money I'm returning to you. The password is XXXXXX. Take a look for yourself. If it's not enough, my allowance at the end of the year and my salary for the next few months will add up to a lot. Just put it in the card and I'll cancel the card after the end of the year."

After Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo's handsome face instantly stiffened. He lowered his gaze and looked at the card in front of him. He did not take it and did not say anything.

"I don't have any other intentions. This is just my personal principle. Not taking advantage is a form of upbringing. A relationship is a form of upbringing. You should have heard this before. I'm just paying for my mother."

Qin Su's tone was sincere.

Zhou Zimo's eyes dimmed as he listened.

"Take it. The password is XXXXXX. Remember it."

Qin Su saw that he did not move, so she pulled his hand and stuffed the card into it. "I'm going back now. Goodbye."

After completing these actions, she turned around and walked straight towards the bus stop sign.

"Qin Su!"

Seeing this, Zhou Zimo quickly took a step forward and grabbed her wrist. There was a hint of anxiety in his low voice. "I'll send you back, don't refuse!"

...

Chapter 1770. Do You Care About Me? (1)

The sudden touch on her wrist made Qin Su stop in her tracks in an instant. She turned her head to look at Zhou Zimo with her brows slightly furrowed. She looked at her wrist that was being held by a large hand before she looked up at Zhou Zimo. Her gaze was very cold.

Zhou Zimo did not let go. Instead, he tightened his large hand slightly and took a step forward. He looked down at Qin Su from above.

Feeling the pain in her wrist, Qin Su's brows furrowed even tighter. Her entire body subconsciously struggled for a moment, her gaze carrying a warning. It was obvious that she wanted him to let go as soon as possible.

"I'll send you back."

Zhou Zimo's tone was not as easy to negotiate as before. At this moment, there was a hint of dominance in his voice. After he finished speaking, he did not wait for Qin Su to reply and pulled Qin Su towards the car that was not far away from him.

Qin Su's brows were tightly knitted. She was being pulled by him passively. She struggled a few times but could not break free. It was not until she reached the side of the car that Zhou Zimo opened the door of the passenger seat and was forced in that she regained her freedom.

Zhou Zimo also quickly got into the car. Seeing that she did not move, he leaned over and helped her to fasten her seatbelt.

Qin Su, on the other hand, was calm. Her expression did not change as she watched him do all of that. She could not be bothered to reject him, so she just leaned against the seat behind her and lowered the car window. With one hand leaning against the car window, she propped up her head and looked out of the window silently.

“I’m not a bad person. You don’t have to be so wary of me. I don’t have any ill intentions.”

Zhou Zimo laughed and said.

“Under my nose, I don’t think you dare to have any ill intentions. What my mother said today was also a joke, don’t have to take it seriously. Just do what you need to do. She’s a little delusional right now.”

“I don’t think it’s a big deal. Auntie and I really hit it off.”

Zhou Zimo said as he gave her a side glance.

“Although my mother and my father don’t get along very well, that doesn’t mean you have a chance.”

“Qin Su, you know what I mean. Does saying that make you feel good?”

Zhou Zimo furrowed his brows and started the car. He also glanced at her unhappily.

“I’m sorry if it makes you feel uncomfortable, I just don’t want to owe you a favor. I’ve already told you the reason just now.”

“In my eyes, you’re very cultured and accomplished. I’ve just never seen a woman as unromantic as you.”

She was like an ice mountain that was always within reach.

Of course, Zhou Zimo did not say the last sentence.

Qin Su did not continue her sentence and did not turn to look at him. Instead, she was silent for a while before she said unhurriedly, “But then again, I’m really grateful for you today.”

“When did you, Officer Qin Su, become so polite? You’re still the same as you were in the past. You haven’t changed much, and you’re still very rigid. Haven’t you considered leaving the army? It should be very easy for someone like you to find a leisurely job in the department. Women like you don’t need to be so overworked.”

Zhou Zimo sped up the car and said this very seriously.

“We’ll see, I have no plans to move anywhere at the moment. I’ll just go along with the arrangements.”

Qin Su’s life was mostly in the military. She might not be used to life outside. Although she could choose to work elsewhere with her current circumstances, she had no plans to go anywhere else.

“You can’t spend your entire life in the military camp. It’s enough to have experienced it. There’s no need to bury all your youth inside, especially a woman like you. The world outside is very exciting, you should come out and take a look.”

“I don’t agree with your thoughts. Whether it’s a wonderful life depends on whether that person likes it or not and whether it’s suitable for that person’s life. At least, for now, I think that life in the military camp is very good for me,” Qin Su replied indifferently.

He almost forgot that this woman was sometimes so stubborn that it can be infuriating. However, her serious look made him..

“It’s not easy to change careers. I also want to pursue a job that I like. My thoughts are simple, so naturally, I can’t compare to you guys. If I think too much about it, I’ll feel tired.”

“What will you think about?” Zhou Zimo asked.

He had never seen her care about anything.

“What do you mean by the action of thinking?”

Qin Su was very direct.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo smiled cheerfully and coughed lightly, saying, “Just take it that I have ulterior motives, if this makes you feel a little better.”

“It’s been so many years. I’ve asked around about you and knew that you went to the northwest. I also thought that you had already...”

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment when he said this. He suddenly glanced at her from the corner of his eyes before continuing to ask, “It’s been so many years. Why are you still on your own?”

Zhou Zimo did not feel that he was being rude, so he asked anyway.

Upon hearing this, Qin Su quieted down and blinked. Her eyes were still focused on the street outside, and her voice was low—

“Aren’t you the same? Why aren’t you married yet?”

Qin Su asked back.

Zhou Zimo looked at her deeply, then he quickly averted his gaze and focused on the traffic ahead. After a while, he replied, “I didn’t meet anyone who made me want to. Besides, there’s a hurdle in my heart that I can’t get over.”

Of course, he would not tell her now that the hurdle in his heart was actually related to her. If he had not told Mu Yuchen before, only he, Zhou Zimo, would know.

When she heard this, Officer Qin Su was a little surprised. She looked at him suspiciously. “I can’t believe that a person like you would have a TV-like melodramatic past?”

“Since you’ve said melodramatic, then they only happen in TV dramas, it won’t happen to me. It’s not what you think.” Zhou Zimo explained.

Qin Su's eyes flickered. "I wasn't guessing anything about you, because what you said really made me think of those drama scenes."

"I answered, what about you? Why aren't you married? It's been so many years. I really thought that you..."

Zhou Zimo's tone contained a hint of probing.

Qin Su's gaze was as indifferent as the wind. She leaned gently against the back of the chair and gave him a sideways glance. Then, she reached out to turn on the music player in the car. Accompanied by a very soft singing voice, her low voice sounded—

"I don't have the mood to manage those things. Relationships and marriage are an unreachable nightmare for me. President Zhou, you should be satisfied with such an answer, right?" Qin Su answered honestly.

She admitted that she felt mentally and physically exhausted when it came to these things. It was more practical to spend more time on work.