

## Loving 1781

Chapter 1781. Missing (2)

“No need, I’ll sit with you.”

Dongfang Liuyun shook her head. She pulled over a stool beside her and sat down beside Qi Lei.

“Is it really okay that you didn’t go over today?”

Qi Lei asked with concern as he reached out to pour her a glass of water.

Dongfang Liuyun took it very obediently. She took two sips lightly and replied, “It’d be a lie to say that it’s completely fine. Whatever, I’ll go over tomorrow when I have time. Otherwise, we’ll just leave it.”

“Did I hold you up?”

Qi Lei smiled helplessly.

“Right now, nothing is more important than what’s happening here. Do you think that I’m quite bias towards my lovers?”

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and said with a smile.

Hearing this, Qi Lei could not help but laugh out loud. His depressed mood suddenly found an outlet to vent. It was immediately drowned by a warm current, and he felt a little more relaxed.

“Turns out I’m quite handsome, I believe in your taste, to be able to catch the eye of a person like you, that must mean I’m simply the cream of the crop.”

Dongfang Liuyun heard this and immediately shot Qi Lei a sideways glance. “Why didn’t I realize that you’re quite shameless?”

Qi Lei's handsome brows were the same as he laughed quietly.

The atmosphere in the ward immediately eased up, and the gloom from before was gone.

...

In a blink of an eye, it was already late at night.

Hidden in the Cloud Residence on the outskirts of City Z.

Matsuda was reporting the situation to Fujiwara.

"Master, the gift has been delivered. Elder Madam Dongfang is very happy and said that she hopes that you can come over as a guest. She actually misses you, Master."

Matsuda respectfully said to Fujiwara, who was lying on the sofa.

Fujiwara was currently holding a book in his hand and flipping through it, acting like a true heir.

When he heard Matsuda's words, his gaze did not move. Instead, a cold voice was heard—

"Did you see her?"

He was only concerned about news of Dongfang Liuyun. He was not interested in the others and naturally did not want to know any news.

"Master, Miss Dongfang did not go over today. I waited for an entire night, but I did not see Miss Dongfang, including her parents. They did not appear either. Therefore, Elder Madam Dongfang wasn't in a very good mood tonight."

“Didn’t go over? How is that possible? Uncle Dongfang is far away in Myanmar, so naturally, there is no way for him to rush back. Is there any situation on Auntie Song’s side?” Fujiwara asked.

“Master guessed correctly. Lawyer Song was injured by her opponent due to a dispute in the case and is still in the hospital. I’ve already asked people to inquire about it, and the news is true. In fact, Lin Yuanyuan had told Elder Madam Dongfang about this tonight. Although Elder Madam Dongfang didn’t explode on the spot, it can be seen that she must be extremely dissatisfied with Lawyer Song.”

“Find out Auntie Song’s ward. I’ll go over to visit her tomorrow.” Fujiwara instructed.

“Yes!” Matsuda responded.

“There’s no news from Liuyun?” Fujiwara asked again quietly.

“I’ve already sent people out to investigate, but there’s still no news from her. However, Miss Dongfang has already returned to the Dongfang Group to work. If Master wants to see Miss Liuyun, perhaps you could go straight to the company to look for her. Miss Dongfang’s direct superior in the Dongfang Group is Lin Yuanyuan. She seems to have given Miss Dongfang a lot of trouble.”

“Immediately arrange for it. I want to know everything about her situation in City Z over the past two years. I want the most detailed information. You can dispatch the credit investigation team at any time. There’s no need to report to me. I want the results by next Wednesday.”

As Fujiwara spoke, he closed the book in his hand and raised his hand to gently rub the space between his eyebrows

Dongfang Liuyun, I do not care if what Lan Xiu said is true or not, I will not let go.

There was no one in this world who could make him so worried. He cared for few things, so naturally he could not let her leave so easily after she has come into his life!

Every time he thought of this, Fujiwara could not help but feel a dull pain in his chest. He gathered his thoughts that he did not dare to probe too deeply. He did not believe that there was no fate between them, and he also did not believe that he could not take back what he lost.

“Yes!” Matsuda replied.

Only then did Fujiwara put down the book in his hand and slowly stood up. “Go to the wine cabinet and bring me a bottle of wine.”

“Yes!”

Matsuda responded, then turned around and left the living room. A moment later, he returned with a bottle of wine. He poured the wine for Fujiwara very respectfully as he said, “Master, if Miss Inoue knew that we rushed over like this, would she complain to the Inoue family about the Fujiwara family?”

Fujiwara took two sips nonchalantly and said in a neutral tone, “That’s father’s own problem. He’s the one who provoked the Inoue family, not me.”

When Fujiwara mentioned his father, his gaze was naturally very cold. There was not much emotion in his tone, but there was a trace of resentment.

“Master, Elder Master only chose the most outstanding wife for you. Miss Riko’s character and appearance is all very outstanding.”

Matsuda could not help but advise. He carefully stared at Fujiwara. Seeing that he did not have much of a reaction, he heaved a sigh of relief and continued, “At the very least, Miss Riko’s feelings for Master are very obvious. Forgive me for being too talkative. Master, Miss Dongfang is actually not suitable for you. Master Lan Xiu said that Miss Dongfang would be very tired being with you, and Master, aren’t you the same...”

“I don’t need you to say anything about how things are between me and her! I can’t respond to everyone who is interested and has feelings for me. The feeling that Liuyun gives me is unique, you might not understand.”

Before Matsuda could finish speaking, Fujiwara's cold voice sounded. His tone, which did not have much warmth, it caused Matsuda to feel a wave of panic, and a chill suddenly swept through his heart.

"I'm sorry, Master. It's my mistake! Please forgive me!"

Matsuda bowed ninety degrees to apologize.

Only then did Fujiwara wave his hand. "Forget it, you can go out first. I want to be alone for a while."

"But, Master, I..."

"Go out and close the door."

Fujiwara did not even look at him. He silently lowered his eyes and poured himself a cup of wine. He started drinking one cup after another.

In the past few years, he seemed to have turned himself into a drunkard. However, unlike drunkards, Fujiwara did not get drunk even once in the past few years. No matter how much he drank, he could not get drunk. Instead, the more he drank, the clearer he became. It was just that when he was drunk, he would get a splitting headache the next day.

It was quite sad. That was how he was. He could not even dream or recall a single memory...

Chapter 1782. Missing (3)

The light of dawn tore through a corner of the sky. When the gray haze outside the window was dispelled by the rays of dawn, Qi Lei woke up.

In fact, Qi Lei did not really fall asleep. Of course, he did not dare to sleep. It was not until dawn, when the doctor said that the situation had stabilized, that he finally relaxed and took a nap.

He raised his hand to rub his tired eyes. Suddenly, he felt something pressing down on his shoulder. He subconsciously turned his head to look and realized that Dongfang Liuyun was sleeping soundly on his shoulder.

She was really exhausted. She had been busy for the past few days, and now...

A faint fragrance assaulted him. Her beautiful long hair draped over her shoulders. She looked worn out.

Qi Lei subconsciously reached out and touched her head. He turned to look out the window. A ray of dawn had already shone through the window, and the soft light scattered all over the floor in front of the window.

“Let’s go home.”

Qi Lei said this in a low voice. Then, he helped her steady herself and got up. He bent down slightly and easily carried her up. He strode toward the door.

Outside the door, Qi Lei had just come out with Dongfang Liuyun in his arms when he caught up with Yang Sheng who had just rushed over.

“Master Qi...”

The moment Yang Sheng spoke, Qi lei gave him a cold stare. Yang Sheng shuddered and immediately noticed Dongfang Liuyun in Qi Lei’s arms. He immediately reached out to cover his mouth and sucked in a breath of cold air. Then, he said in a low voice, “Master Qi, you...”

“Old man Qi’s condition has stabilized. We’ll be going back first. Make arrangements for the rest. Call me if anything happens. Ask the driver to drive the car to the deck by the roadside of the hospital.”

Qi Lei’s voice was a little tired and hoarse. He did not sound very energetic at the moment.

It was no wonder. He had endured for so many days. It would be strange if he could hold on.

Yang Sheng quickly replied in a low voice, "Alright, Master Qi! I'll make the arrangements right away! You and Missus should rest at home for the next few days. Vice President Wang Chun and the others will take care of the matters in the company."

"Okay," Qi Lei replied flatly and continued walking forward.

Dongfang Liuyun slept very soundly. Even after Qi Lei placed her in the car, she did not wake up. She was still sleeping soundly on Qi Lei's lap.

Dongfang Liuyun slept soundly, but Qi Lei did not feel sleepy, even though his eyes were bloodshot from exhaustion.

The atmosphere in the car was very warm. He was leisurely tending to her messy hair, so his movements were very light.

The phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated. He frowned and quickly picked it up.

Of course, it was a very familiar number.

"It's me."

Qi Lei's indifferent voice was transmitted over.

"The matter has been settled. Lin Yonghua spent a lot of money at the casino last night. Dongfang Yu was the strategist. In one night, they lost 300 million. Lin Yonghua wrote an IOU and put down his fingerprint."

A low and hoarse voice came from the other end.

Qi Lei's dark eyes darkened, and he said lightly, "I feel rest assured with you on the job. Now, take the IOU and go to the Lin Corporation to collect the debt. If he can't pay the debt within three days, get

them to use the Lin Corporation to pay the debt and prepare a few more astute appraisers. We don't have much time."

"Understood. It's already prepared. Ah Lai has called for it. There won't be any changes."

The person on the other end continued.

"Mmm, find some time to arrange things and make a trip back to City Z. You handled the matter with Qi Feng well last time."

Qi Lei was silent for a moment before saying.

"As long as you're satisfied. By the way, Fujiwara's private jet has arrived in City Z. He's a madman. You have to be careful. Don't be attacked from both sides."

The person reminded him.

Qi Lei paused for a moment before replying, "Got it."

"Perfunctory! I don't understand what's so good about this Dongfang Liuyun. There are plenty of beautiful women like her in Victoria. They're worth tens of thousands for a night of fun. Do you have any type you want? You're really going back to your old ways."

There was a hint of disdain in his low and hoarse voice, but it sounded even more helpless.

"Come and talk to me about this when you're married," replied Qi Lei.

"Hmph!"

The person on the other end snorted coldly and was very disdainful.



“I’m waiting for good news. I’m a little tired, that’s all for now.”

As Qi Lei said this, he did not wait for the person on the other end to make a sound and just hung up the phone.

...

“Master, something’s happened to Master Qi.”

In Glory World Corporation’s Chairman’s office, Li Si’s slightly heavy voice sounded exceptionally clear in the quiet space.

Mu Yuchen, who was reading the documents, suddenly looked up and looked over—

“What happened?”

Mu Yuchen frowned slightly and asked.

“Last night, President Qi was critically ill. I heard that he only recovered after staying up all night. I’ve already called Yang Sheng to confirm it, but he’s temporarily out of critical stage now.” Li Si replied.

Mu Yuchen nodded when he heard that.

“But yesterday was the Elder Madam Dongfang Shuman’s birthday, and Miss Dongfang stayed in the hospital with him all night. I heard that when Miss Dongfang asked her secretary, Miss Ding, to send the gift over, Dongfang Shuman rejected it...”

“I’m afraid Qi Lei has hit a brick wall this time. Everyone in the Dongfang family isn’t easy to deal with, but he went ahead bravely.” Mu Yuchen smiled.

“That’s right, Master. He’s a true person who doesn’t care about his own life for love. He knows that it’s muddy water, yet he’s still going forward. Who knows what will happen in this abyss of suffering?”

Li Si could not help but say.

“Let Qi Lei and the others handle these matters themselves. Let me see what’s going on with Zhou Zimo’s side.”

Mu Yuchen knew about Qi Lei’s situation. Qi Lei had matured a lot now, unlike Zhou Zimo. With his random tricks, he would be lucky if Qin Su was not planning on getting back at him

Especially since...

When he thought about this, Mu Yuchen could not help but have another headache. However, before he could calm down, a call came in. When he looked at the caller ID, it was actually...

Uncle Zhou!

Zhou Zhenjun!

Zhou Zimo’s father!

Mu Yuchen was a little surprised, but he quickly picked up the call.

“Hello? Ah Chen? It’s me, your Uncle Zhou. Is Zimo at your place?”

“Zimo? He hasn’t come to my place for a few days. What’s wrong?”

Looking for Zhou Zimo?

Mu Yuchen could not help but feel a little puzzled.

“This bastard. He can hide now, but he can’t hide forever!”

“Uncle Zhou, are you fussing over Zimo’s marriage again?”

Mu Yuchen could already guess without even thinking.

“There’s nothing else I need to worry about apart from this. Once I’ve caught him, I’ll shoot him to save trouble! A good-for-nothing who can’t even handle a woman!”

Chapter 1783. Missing (4)

When Zhou Zhenjun’s complaint came, Mu Yuchen immediately guessed the general situation.

After thinking about it for a moment, Mu Yuchen said, “Uncle Zhou, are you free now?”

“What’s wrong? Do you really know where that child is?” Zhou Zhenjun replied.

“If Uncle Zhou is free, I’d like to invite you over for a few games of golf.”

“Alright, then I’ll see you in an hour at the western suburbs’ golf course.”

Zhou Zhenjun did not hesitate to agree.

“Alright, I’ll see you in an hour.”

“Okay,” Mu Yuchen replied before Zhou Zhenjun hung up.

...

“Master, it’s Chief Zhou...”

Li Si, who was waiting by the side, naturally heard what Mu Yuchen said just now.

Mu Yuchen quietly put away his phone. He could not help but raise his hand to rub the space between his brows as his deep voice rang out. “Get Ah Quan to go over to Zhou Zimo’s place and see what’s going on. Ask him to give me a call when he’s found him.”

“Okay, Master,” replied Li Si.

Mu Yuchen slowly got up and was about to walk into the lounge when the door to it was suddenly pulled open, and a small figure appeared before him.

Mu Xiaocheng was holding on to the heavy door with both hands. The door swayed and it was hard for him to push it open.

As if he noticed that his father was looking at him, Mu Xiaocheng opened his bright black eyes and looked at Mu Yuchen. When he looked at his father, he immediately gave him a friendly smile, then, he walked over with his short legs—

“Father!”

As he walked, he reached out to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen’s handsome face could not help but flash a warm smile. He took two steps forward and bent down to pick Mu Xiaocheng up. “Why are you awake? How did you get out of bed?”

As he said this, he subconsciously went forward and pushed open the door to the lounge. Only then did he realize that the pillows on the bed had been thrown onto the floor by Mu Xiaocheng.

Needless to say, the little guy must have used the pillows as a mat and slid off the bed directly. Even the thin blanket had been rolled up and thrown onto the floor.

“You’re pretty smart.”

Mu Yuchen’s lips curled up into a smile. There was the pride of being a father on his face.

Mu Xiaocheng seemed to be able to understand that his father was praising him. Immediately, a pair of fair and tender hands touched Mu Yuchen’s handsome face. A tender laughter rang out, and Li Si could not help but laugh out loud as well.

“Master, Little Master looks more and more like you now, and he’s so smart too. Master Xiao Rui as well, yesterday, when I went to pick him up from school, the teacher said that he was amazing. The whole class almost unanimously approved him to be the class monitor, but Master Xiao Rui rejected it.”

Li Si smiled.

“It’s good that he can resist the temptation. He doesn’t have to be the class monitor anymore. On the other hand, Weier needs some experience.”

“Didn’t Miss Weier become the class’ cultural recreation committee? I heard that Master Xiao Rui usually takes care of Miss Weier. They don’t dare to bully Weier anymore, especially when the Missus went to the parent-teacher conference last time, the teacher said that Miss Weier has made great progress.”

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were also very worried about the children’s matters now. Fortunately, things had been going quite smoothly for the two companies recently. After the new year, they had promoted quite a number of outstanding management staff, only then did the couple feel much more at ease.

“Mmm, the siblings have been quite reassuring lately. It’s this little one.”

Mu Yuchen glanced at Mu Xiaocheng helplessly in his arms.

This little thing was a little mischievous, but he was very quiet when it was quiet. Two days ago, when they went back to the Mu Residence, he even broke Mu Tangchuan’s snuff bottle, causing Mu

Tangchuan's heart to ache for a very long time, not to mention that he went to Mu Yinan's study room to cause trouble.

It seemed like the little thing could only be quieter when he followed Mu Yuchen.

Xi Xiaye wanted to bring him back to the Shen residence today, but there was an urgent matter at the company, so she left Mu Xiaocheng for Mu Yuchen to take care of.

"Boys always have to be a little naughty before they can be successful, right, Little Master?"

Li Si reached out and pinched Mu Xiaocheng's little face as he asked.

Mu Xiaocheng gave him a sidelong glance before smiling again. He looked very friendly as his sparkling eyes sparkled with a faint glow as he looked straight at the tie clip on Li Si's tie.

Li Si followed the little guy's gaze and looked over. He smiled and generously took the tie clip off and gave it to Mu Xiaocheng.

Mu Xiaocheng laughed happily and quickly reached out to take it.

Mu Yuchen smiled helplessly and reached out to pat the little guy's head. "Did you say thank you?"

"Thank you... Uncle..."

Mu Xiaocheng obediently thanked him. Although the little guy was young, he was very smart and could understand some of the things he said. In two to three months, the little guy would be two years old. Time always passed too quickly.

"You're welcome,. I'll bring another one for you next time," Li Si said temptingly.

Mu Xiaocheng looked at him silently. After a while, he returned a mysterious smile. Of course, Li Si could not understand it.

“Prepare the car. I’m going out for a bit.”

Mu Yuchen then instructed.

“Okay, Master!”

Li Si shook Mu Xiaocheng’s little hand and then left the office. Mu Yuchen carried Mu Xiaocheng in one hand and took the coat beside him with the other before leaving as well.

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An hour later, at the golf course in the western suburbs.

Zhou Zhenjun arrived on time as well.

Mu Yuchen let Li Si lead Mu Xiaocheng and then accompanied Zhou Zhenjun to play a few rounds.

Zhou Zhenjun was actually not good at golf. He and Mu Tangchuan and Su Zhengxun were the three brothers. Mu Tangchuan and Su Zhengxun were the ones who were better at it. In Zhou Zhenjun’s words, he was a boorish person who spent a lot of time in the army, naturally, he could not play anything more elegant than the two of them in the political arena.

Therefore, after playing a few rounds, Zhou Zhenjun was a little dispirited.

“Uncle Zhou, you don’t have to worry about Zimo. I went to see Qin Su before. I think Uncle Zhou should know about Zimo and Qin Su recently.”

“This brat didn’t tell me either. Let me tell you. Based on my observations, I think that this brat really wants to be with Qin Su. Qin Su’s personality is straightforward and her methods and abilities are very good. Moreover, the military has decided to transfer her out of the military district. She should be in the authorities and the orders should be issued next month. If she is not in contact with the core, she will be a little more free.”

“She’s so beautiful, and her abilities are obvious. We know her background, they’re of compatible social class, and they’re old acquaintances, how can there be a more suitable girl to match Zimo? Look at him, he’s so picky, just thinking about it makes me angry!”

When Zhou Zhenjun started cursing, he did not care whether it was his son or not, he was really going at it.

Mu Yuchen could not help but laugh.

Chapter 1784. Missing (5)

“Uncle Zhou, maybe you don’t have to worry. That’s what I meant too. I heard that Qin Su is transferring out of the company. A woman like her might not be suitable for that position, it’s better to have a less stressful position.”

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and took a sip of tea before continuing, “Now that Uncle Zhou has such a plan, it’s naturally for the best. It’s actually not impossible for Uncle Zhou to try his best to matchmake Zimo and Qin Su.”

“Oh? What other ideas do you have?”

Zhou Zhenjun narrowed his eyes and gave Mu Yuchen a sidelong glance as he lowered his head to take a sip of tea.

Mu Yuchen smiled and casually leaned back in his chair, “Zimo and Qin Su aren’t the kind of people who take initiatives, especially Qin Su. I heard that Uncle Zhou and Chief Qin Yi used to be good comrades. Why don’t Uncle Zhou bring this up with him so that the two families can work together?”

Mu Yuchen said with a faint smile.



When Mu Yuchen said this, Zhou Zhenjun was stunned for a moment before he stared at Mu Yuchen.

“The pressure on Qin Su isn’t any less than Zimo’s. Uncle Zhou, why don’t you give it a try? There’s no rush to get married. We can come up with a delaying tactic. We all believe that Zimo and Qin Su will be attracted to each other, so...”

“I understand what you mean! Ah Chen! You youngsters are indeed amazing. The strategies you come up with are one after another! We didn’t have the fancy tricks of you youngsters back then!”

A light flashed in Zhou Zhenjun’s eyes. He already knew what Mu Yuchen meant.

“Thank you. I’ll call your Uncle Qin Yi right now. It’s been a long time since I’ve had a drink with him. This old fox isn’t easy to deal with either. If I want him to give his precious daughter to me as my daughter-in-law, this old man might not be that willing. I have to think about how to deal with him. This brat, I’ve really given him everything in this life. I still have to deal with his future father-in-law for him!”

Zhou Zhenjun cursed Zhou Zimo as he said this, as if Qin Su becoming his daughter-in-law was a certainty.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen could only laugh quietly. Meanwhile, Zhou Zhenjun had already gotten up and strode forward as he said in a hurry, “Ah Chen, I’m going back now!” We’ll talk another day. Oh, tell your father that I’m going for a fishing trip with your Uncle Su in Xiangshan this weekend morning, we decided on this the last time, tell him not to forget about it!”

When he finished speaking, Zhou Zhenjun’s figure had already disappeared in front of him.

...

It was already past 10 in the morning. The sunlight was very warm, and there was no summer heat. The autumn air was refreshing, and the large patch of grass in front of them had already turned a little yellow.

Mu Yuchen was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he laid down leisurely, took his phone, and dialed a number.

The number was Qi Lei's.

When he received Mu Yuchen's call, Qi lei had just finished bathing. The moment Dongfang Liuyun returned, Qi Lei immediately carried her back to the bedroom to sleep. At this moment, the house was very quiet.

"We're telepathic, I was just about to call you."

Qi Lei's voice soon came from the other end.

"But it was still me who called you."

Mu Yuchen's soft laughter traveled over.

Qi Lei smiled as well. He raised his hand to his half-dried dark hair, then carefully closed the door and walked to the rooftop.

"I like talking to someone with high awareness like you, there's no need to waste time."

"I'll take your compliment. Li Si told me about you."

"You're really well-informed. Don't worry. He won't die. I just came back from the hospital."

Qi Lei took a deep breath and leaned against the cold railing. He held his forehead and continued, "I don't have much hope for him, so I'm not feeling too much either."

"I just called to ask about Aunty Liang's situation. Aren't you being too pessimistic? How can you guarantee that this time, it won't be a new beginning? If Qi Qiming wakes up, can you accept him?" Mu Yuchen asked nonchalantly.

"I don't know, but if he really does, there isn't anything that I can't let go of. At least, when I resent him, things aren't any easier, perhaps it would be good for me to try feeling something new."

As Qi Lei said this, a bitter smile hung on his lips, "Ah Chen, you don't know how much I envy you. Growing up in a warm and harmonious family, you don't have to face all these scheming and scheming. Although Lingtian has resentment in his heart, I know that he still respects you as his older brother. A person's good character is related to his family's education. As for me..."

At this point, Qi Lei suddenly took a deep breath and laughed bitterly, "I'm just like Liuyun. It's all because of my bad luck. You don't even have a choice when you're born into such a family. If we had the chance to choose, we might not have been willing to choose such a family. It would have been good if we were like those ordinary families, as long as we don't have to worry about food and clothing, all's good."

"Why do you say that? If you're unlucky, would you be the Second Master of the Qi Family? Would you run into Xiaye, get to know me, and have Dongfang Liuyun?"

Mu Yuchen asked in a low voice.

Qi Lei sighed and could not help but take out his cigarette packet. He lit a cigarette and took a puff before frowning. "It seems like I'm not contented. When I spoke to Liuyun, I told her that I did feel satisfied and lucky."

"You're in love with Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lei."

Mu Yuchen's voice was filled with certainty.

Qi Lei suddenly smiled and did not refute. "I can't help it. Who asked me to marry her? I can only like her now. After all, she's someone who'll be with me for the rest of my life. It's natural for me to like her. Aren't you and Xiaye the same?"

“Forgive me for being honest. The road ahead of you is still very long. In fact, it’s probably much harder than me and Xiaye. Although I believe in relationships, in my heart...”

“You have a rather pessimistic attitude towards Liuyun and me, don’t you?”

Qi Lei puffed out his cigarette and calmly took over Mu Yuchen’s words.

“Yes.” Mu Yuchen answered without hiding anything.

“You answered so bluntly, it’d be nice if you said some encouraging words to me. You know about the Fujiwara incident, right?” Qi Lei asked.

“Mmm, besides that, I also know some things about the Dongfang family. It’s not great for the two of you.”

Mu Yuchen retracted his actions and replied quietly.

“Don’t worry. I know what to do. About the South River Project...”

“I’ll put in some effort. You stay busy with your things. If you need anything, just let me know. It’s the same with Su Chen and Zimo. They’re very concerned about you too.”

“Thank you. I know. Let’s get together soon. Things have been too busy recently, it’s been a while since we’ve gathered.”

Even though Qi Lei’s tone was calm, there was a hint of gratitude in his dark eyes.

Chapter 1785. Missing (6)

Mu Yuchen’s call undoubtedly made Qi Lei feel an inexplicable warmth in his heart.

Especially when Mu Yuchen had been caring for him for such a long time, as well as for Zhou Zimo.

Sometimes, he had to admit that the mature Mu Yuchen might be more like the older brother between the few of them. Perhaps this was because of the way he had grown up.

Mu Lingtian, Mu Lingshi, and Ah Mo...

“Qi Lei, life is like this. When it’s time, just get over it. The current you is different from the past. What you need to shoulder is your future. The past has already been marked as the end. Every day is a new beginning, and luck will be on your side.”

Mu Yuchen was silent for a long time before he said this in a low voice. He sounded very emotional, and it was accompanied by a caring warmth.

Qi Lei’s heart warmed up as he smiled. “Xiaye isn’t by your side right now, is she? If she hears that you’re so concerned about me, she’ll be jealous. Besides, I’m a married man.”

Mu Yuchen snorted in disdain. “Even if I have an abnormal orientation, my taste wouldn’t be the likes of you.”

“Not to mention, I’m also a well-known Prince Charming in City Z. You looking down on me only means that there’s something wrong with your taste. It doesn’t conform to the public’s aesthetic standards. You’re a weirdo.”

“Weirdo is a good word for me.”

“No wonder Xiaye said that you’re a narcissist...”

...

The afternoon sun was a little dazzling. The wind from the window swayed the curtains, and the air became a little cooler.

Song Siting leaned slightly against the headboard of the bed. There was a document on her lap that she had flipped open. There was an IV tube on her left wrist, and she was getting an IV drip.

She was someone who would not let herself be idle. She had been resting well these few days, so she had recovered a lot. She could not let go of the case she was working on now, so she began to get busy while her body was slightly better.

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun would take turns coming over these few days, especially Qi Lei. He would spend some time to take care of her almost every day. For anything, he would go to the doctor and ask the doctor and nurse to take special care of her, that was why she recovered so quickly.

Although Song Siting was a little unwilling, her heart softened a lot because of Qi Lei's attitude.

No matter how much she objected to the person her daughter wanted to protect, it probably would not affect her. Her relationship with Dongfang Liuyun was already very bad to begin with, if they were to fight over this matter, the estrangement between them may never be resolved in this lifetime.

After thinking about it, Song Siting could only compromise.

"Lawyer Song, you've already looked at it for quite a while. Rest for a while and drink some water. The autumn weather is a little dry, so drink more water. Come, I'll help you put down the documents."

The person who spoke was Dongfang Liuyun's assistant, Secretary Ding.

As she spoke, she reached out to help Song Siting put away the documents on her lap.

Song Siting did not refute her and quietly let her take them.

Secretary Ding quickly poured a glass of water for Song Siting. Song Siting took it and had a sip or two.

“Xiao Ding, call the doctor for me. I have to ask how many days till I get discharged. Qi Lei and Liuyun did not come today. We still don’t know what happened yesterday.”

Song Siting was naturally thinking about this matter. After thinking about it, she could not help but speak.

“Don’t worry, Lawyer Song. The doctor said before that your wound is too deep and won’t recover so easily. You still need to stay in the hospital for a few more days for observation so that your wound doesn’t get inflamed. When your condition is better, they will inform you of your discharge,” said Secretary Ding.

“I feel much better. I don’t have to stay in the hospital all the time, or else I’ll get sick from boredom. The matters in the law firm are complicated. I’ve rested for so many days, I think they won’t be able to cope, I have to go back and take charge of the work.”

“Lawyer Song, Manager Yun has told your son-in-law that if you haven’t fully recovered, they won’t let you leave the hospital. There are still bodyguards standing outside. Manager Lin and the others also came, but they were stopped outside. I’m just worried that your health will be disturbed. I can’t brush off their good intentions.” Secretary Ding advised.

Hearing this, Song Siting lowered her head again and drank a mouthful of water. Her eyes were a little dazed. In the end, she did not say anything more.

Seeing this, Secretary Ding heaved a sigh of relief. She silently retreated and left the ward.

Meanwhile, at the west gate of the inpatient department of the hospital.

Two black luxury cars slowly stopped at the parking space beside the west gate.

Just as the car stabilized, Matsuda, who was in the car behind, immediately got out of the car. He strode towards the car in front and opened the car door.

“Master, we’ve arrived at the hospital. We’ve already asked around. Lawyer Song’s ward is here.”

Matsuda spoke in Chinese that was not very fluent.

Fujiwara unhurriedly got out of the car—

He was dressed in a straight silver-gray slim suit and had a tall and straight figure. His handsome features naturally made him look extremely handsome. Many people were already looking at him in amazement.

Matsuda quickly passed the note in his hand to him.

Fujiwara reached out and took it. He gave it a quick glance before continuing to walk forward.

“You follow me up. The rest of you stay where you are.”

He coldly said this and walked out with big strides.

“Yes.”

Matsuda responded and gestured to the bodyguards behind him. At this moment, two of the bodyguards in black retreated while the other two followed.

At this moment, the hospital was not as crowded and bustling as it was in the morning. It was rather quiet, especially when they passed through the long corridor. There was not a single sound. The only sound they could hear was of footsteps. It was quite messy.

Fujiwara kept walking along the corridor. After turning a corner, he finally found Song Siting’s ward. However, to his surprise, they saw a few bodyguards in black guarding the door from afar.

Was it Liuyun or Dongfang Gan who ordered for this?



Fujiwara stopped walking slightly. He thought for a moment before continuing forward.

At this moment, a 'kacha' sound was heard. The tightly shut door was suddenly opened and a black figure appeared in front of him. It was...

"Secretary Ding!"

"Master Fujiwara?"

The two voices sounded almost at the same time.

Yes, it was the voices of Matsuda and Secretary Ding.

They were very surprised!

"Secretary Ding, Lawyer Song should be inside, right?" Matsuda asked.

"Master Fujiwara, Mr. Matsuda, Hello!"

Secretary Ding quickly greeted them.

Fujiwara nodded. His tall and straight figure was about to walk over when...

Chapter 1786. Missing (7)

"Wait a minute, Master Fujiwara!"

Secretary Ding stopped him. "Are you going to see Lawyer Song? She's just resting..."

Secretary Ding's words were met with a cold stare from Fujiwara. Secretary Ding was stunned for a moment and quickly said, "Master Fujiwara, Please wait for a moment. I'll go in and inform her immediately."

As she spoke, she quickly turned around and walked into the room.

In the ward, Song Siting was leaning against the headboard of the bed and looking out the window

It was already autumn. Although the autumn in City Z was not very prominent, at this time, when the autumn wind blew, the leaves on the trees began to sway and start to fall.

Time passed too quickly. Just like that, half of a year has passed.

Song Siting did not have the time to feel emotional. Secretary Ding, who had returned, had reached her bedside—

“Lawyer Song...”

Secretary Ding’s tone was hesitant and troubled.

As sharp as Song Siting was, she could naturally tell at a glance. She immediately lowered her eyes and asked, “What is it?”

Her tone was also sonorous and full of seriousness.

Secretary Ding took a deep breath and said, “Lawyer Song, outside... Master Fujiwara is here. He wants to see you...”

Master Fujiwara?

Fujiwara?

Song Siting was stunned. She looked up in a daze and stared at Secretary Ding

“Who did you say is outside?”

“Fujiwara... Master Fujiwara. It looks like he just arrived in City Z. Lawyer Song, should we call him in?” Secretary Ding asked.

Song Siting fell silent. Her deep eyes were filled with complicated emotions. After thinking for a moment, she could only take a deep breath and shake her head—

“I don’t want to see him, just say that I’m not feeling well. I don’t want to see anyone. We’ll talk after I’m discharged from the hospital.”

As Song Siting spoke, she slowly closed her eyes.

What else could she do?

Of course, she knew what Fujiwara was thinking. However, Liuyun was already married to Qi Lei. Furthermore, with Liuyun’s care and protection for Qi Lei, Fujiwara probably did not stand a chance, she did not wish for any romantic entanglements between the few of them. It was already a foregone conclusion. It was useless to say anything more.

It was better not to meet.

That was what she thought.

Secretary Ding heaved a sigh of relief. However, when she thought of Fujiwara outside, she could not help but furrow her brows again. However, she replied, “Alright, Lawyer Song, I’ll pass the message on now.”

As she spoke, she left.

Not far from the door, Fujiwara stopped by the window. He stood there and silently looked out the window.

“Master Fujiwara, Lawyer Song is already resting. She said that she will meet with Master Fujiwara after she is discharged from the hospital. She has been busy with work these past few days and is very tired. She is also a little drowsy right now. Look...”

Secretary Ding explained in a low voice as she silently looked at Fujiwara.

Upon hearing this, Fujiwara instantly turned his head around. His black eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at Secretary Ding without batting an eyelid. That kind of imposing manner naturally caused Secretary Ding to involuntarily suck in a breath of cold air from the bottom of her heart—

This Fujiwara’s imposing manner was not inferior to that of the Missus and the other Master. Especially that ice-cold face of his. Looking at it, she could not help but feel a chill run down her spine. She did not dare to say anything more and could only secretly controlled herself, she remained silent.

“Did she really say that?”

The one who asked was Matsuda. His face was also filled with disbelief.

Secretary Ding nodded silently.

Fujiwara’s gaze was already turning cold. He looked up slightly and looked at the tightly shut door in front of him. After a moment of silence, he said in a deep voice, “After she’s discharged from the hospital, I’ll personally pay her a visit.”

After saying this, he abruptly turned around and strode forward.

What was different from before was that at this moment, his footsteps seemed to be much heavier.

“Master!”

Seeing this, Matsuda also bowed to Secretary Ding and then quickly chased after him.

...

In the parking space at the west gate, Fujiwara also directly got into the car.

“Return to Cloud Residence.”

Fujiwara coldly sat in the car. He could not help but support his aching head with one hand as he leaned against the back of the chair and said in a low voice.

“Yes!”

The driver in front responded and quickly started the car.

Just as Fujiwara left, Secretary Ding called Dongfang Liuyun.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Liuyun was sound asleep in the Grand Lake Villa district. When she heard the phone vibrate, she woke up from her sleep. She subconsciously propped herself up and rubbed her blurry eyes. After a while, she saw the vibrating phone, then, she reached out and took it.

“Hello? Manager Yun?”

Secretary Ding’s anxious voice was soon heard.

“Yes, what’s the matter?”

Dongfang Liuyun also caught the uneasiness in Secretary Ding’s tone.

“Manager Yun, just now... Master Fujiwara came over... He wanted to meet Lawyer Song, but... Lawyer Song didn’t meet him, but Master Fujiwara didn’t force his way in either. He just left silently. Manager Yun, now...”

After Secretary Ding said this, Dongfang Liuyun’s side suddenly quieted down.

In the end, Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes could not help but freeze for a moment. After thinking for a long time, a lukewarm ripple appeared at the corner of her mouth. Her tone was a little cold. “I got it.”

After saying these few words, she hung up the phone.

Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a long while. Her eyes were also a little gloomy. She subconsciously raised her gaze and looked around. Only then did she realize that she was at home now. After some thought, she knew that Qi Lei probably sent her back, however—

She looked around but did not see him?

She took a deep breath, lifted the blanket, and slowly got out of bed.

She took a simple shower and changed into a clean set of clothes before leaving the bedroom.

She walked around the study but did not see Qi Lei. Dongfang Liuyun then went downstairs. It was empty downstairs and there was no one. There was a simple lunch prepared on the dining table.

“Where did he go?”

Dongfang Liuyun muttered in confusion. She did not eat and walked out of the villa. She walked along the corridor to the backyard.

As expected, he was sitting beside the stone table by the railing of the stairs in the backyard. He was quietly reading comics.

He was reading very seriously. When Dongfang Liuyun walked over with light steps, he did not notice it. However, when she got closer, he could smell a faint cold fragrance. He reacted and quickly looked up.

As expected, he saw Dongfang Liuyun stopping not far away from him.

“You’re awake? There’s some lunch prepared on the dining table...”

Dongfang Liuyun waved her hand and took two more steps forward. She stopped beside him and said, “I’m not very hungry, aren’t you going to rest?”

Chapter 1787. Dongfang Shuman (1)

Qi Lei closed the book in his hand and placed it aside as he reached out to her.

She walked over obediently until Qi Lei reached out to hold her.

“I wanted to sleep.”

“But you couldn’t sleep?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not wait for him to finish speaking before she finished his sentence.

“Things have already stabilized on the hospital’s end, you can relax a little.”

“I know. There’s too much stuff in my head. Need to take a break.”

Qi Lei rubbed his forehead and replied indifferently.

“Mm, that’s enough. You should rest at home for the next two days. There shouldn’t be any problems at the hospital. I might have to return to the Dongfang mansion in the afternoon.”

Dongfang Liuyun walked over and poured herself a cup of tea. She drank it nonchalantly.

“I’ll go with you.” Qi Lei said without hesitation.

“Just rest well at home. I’ll be back soon.”

Dongfang Liuyun could not bear to see Qi Lei suffer. She knew her grandmother’s personality too well. There were some people he did not need to interact with. In her mind, he only needed to play the role of her husband, and the son-in-law of the Dongfang couple.

Qi Lei listened and looked at her deeply. He did not say anything after that.

“Do you think that I’m not capable of protecting you?”

After a moment of silence, Qi Lei suddenly said this. He reached out to take the teacup in her hand and drank the tea in one gulp. He lit a cigarette slowly and took a puff. He lowered his eyes slightly and did not look at her.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment when she heard this. Then, she shook her head. “Of course not. It’s just that sometimes, I have to dote on you...”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei immediately looked up and watched her silently. There was a complicated look in his eyes.

“I’m afraid that I owe you too much... I’m actually not a good person. Qi Lei, at least to me, you’re a special existence that I admire...”

“Then do you understand your current identity? Who you are to me, Qi Lei?”

Qi Lei frowned and asked.

“I know. I don’t want to accept a feeling of guilt. All these years, I’ve wanted to walk out of the obsession more than anyone else. I also want to be with you with all my heart, but I...”



Dongfang Liuyun was also a proud woman. Back then, she could not protect Lan Qi. Now, she naturally wanted to do her best to protect Qi Lei.

“I really wish that I didn’t have to struggle in these disputes. That way, I can at least live a more carefree life.”

Dongfang Liuyun sighed, “But, it’s because I know my situation too well that I have to fight for it. I know that you’re doing this for my own good, but we don’t need to take unnecessary responsibilities. I’ve been wandering for so many years. I won’t be like those ignorant women waiting for the so-called scene of a hero saving the damsel in distress. There are some things that I need to resolve myself.”

“Your pride makes me speechless, Liuyun.”

Qi Lei said as he clenched the cup in his hand.

“No, this is stubbornness. I think this is very important.”

“Are you sure you can handle it yourself?”

Qi Lei confirmed again.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded.

Only then did Qi Lei take a deep breath and stand up slowly. He held her slender waist with one hand and set aside his cup with the other. Then, he caressed her head leisurely before letting go of her. He walked unhurriedly towards the corridor ahead.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly turned to look at him. After some thought, she finally chased after him.

...

After a simple meal, Dongfang Liuyun left the house and went straight to the old Dongfang mansion. Qi Lei insisted on going to work.

Dongfang Liuyun rarely returned to the old Dongfang mansion. The Dongfang couple had moved out of the old mansion and lived in the Tanshan Villa area. Therefore, unless it was a special occasion, Dongfang Liuyun usually did not go back.

Thus, sometimes, when she came back, she would find the house very unfamiliar.

The car stopped steadily in front of the door.

Dongfang Liuyun got out of the car swiftly. Just as she walked to the door, the guard opened the door and greeted respectfully—

“Fourth Lady is back!”

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and continued to walk inside.

“Fourth Lady is back!”

Dongfang Liuyun had just reached the steps in front of the door when she ran into the butler.

“Mmm, is Grandmother at home?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked directly.

“The Elder Madam has been waiting for you in the study for a long time. Fourth Lady, last night, the Elder Madam was very unhappy, you...”

The butler still kindly reminded her.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and walked over with sonorous steps, heading straight for Dongfang Shuman's study.

"Fourth Sister you really took your own sweet time. Were you so busy yesterday that you forgot grandmother's birthday? Last night, everyone waited for you and Third Aunt for an entire hour without eating. Fourth Sister, don't you have anything to say?"

Dongfang Liuyun had just walked to the stairs when Dongfang Rou'er's slightly mocking voice came from the side.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly stopped in her tracks and subconsciously looked towards the source of the voice. As expected, she saw Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou'er sitting on the sofa drinking tea. The two of them seemed to be flipping through wedding photo albums. In the past few days, due to the pressure from the two families, Dongfang Rou'er had to agree and take wedding photos first. If the time was right, the wedding would be held at the end of the year.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun shrugged nonchalantly, "I remember that I had someone call back. I can understand that you are always prepared to be aggressive, but please be clear about the situation. Taiyu Corporation is already urging for the proposal, but you guys seem quite free. If you don't have the ability to accept it, tell me earlier."

"You don't have to worry about that. The proposal has just been finished and is about to be sent to Taiyu Corporation. As for you, you haven't given me the data yet. Even if you want to blame it on someone, it should be you first."

"This isn't something that our Marketing Department should be doing. We are already magnanimous enough to agree to help. If you're so good, why don't you take it back and do it yourself?"

"You..."

'Bang!'

Dongfang Rou'er only said this when a loud sound suddenly came from the entrance. The few of them subconsciously looked over and exclaimed—

“Madam, are you alright? What happened to you?”

It was the servant's anxious voice.

Following the voice, they realized that Lin Yuanyuan had fainted on the ground and her phone had fallen to the side.

“Mother! What's wrong? Mother!”

Dongfang Rou'er was also shocked. She quickly rushed over and helped Lin Yuanyuan up with the servant.

Lin Yuanyuan's face was pale and she was in a daze. It was the butler who came over and pinched her human center, before Lin Yuanyuan regained her senses.

“Mother, are you okay? What's wrong?”

Chapter 1788. Dongfang Shuman (2)

Dongfang Rou'er's anxious cries could be heard. Jin Sheng also frowned and asked for help to help her up.

“Your uncle, your uncle... something happened to the Lin family! I have to go back, I have to go back!”

Lin Yuanyuan was in a daze as she said this. She staggered away from Dongfang Rou'er's support and struggled to walk out.

“Mother! What happened to the Lin family? What happened?”

Dongfang Rou'er felt uneasy and hurriedly chased after her.

Dongfang Liuyun just looked on indifferently. There was no expression on her face. Before Jin Sheng chased after her, he turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun. However, Dongfang Liuyun indifferently retracted her gaze, she walked up the stairs without a care in the world.

In front of the main hall on the second floor, there was a large and simple room with simple decorations.

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously stopped in front of the door.

The large room in front of him was Dongfang Shuman's study. No, to be precise, it should be Grandfather Dongfang's study. After Elder Dongfang passed away, it also became Dongfang Shuman's study.

Dongfang Liuyun had a deep impression of this study. When Grandfather was still around, this was the place where the grandfather and granddaughter explored and interacted. Now that everything had changed, thinking about it still made her feel a little sad.

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath. After a long time, she finally calmed down. She took a step forward and gently knocked on the door.

"The door isn't locked."

An old and cold voice soon came from inside.

It was Dongfang Shuman's voice.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly pushed the door open and walked in.

It was not as good as the room just now. Soon, he saw Dongfang Shuman sitting behind a large desk with her back to him.

Dongfang Shuman was also a rather legendary iron hand. Elder Dongfang valued her very much. The old couple had gotten married when they both had reached middle age, but the Dongfang Group had truly risen in the hands of the two of them.

Dongfang Shuman was definitely a very ambitious and very unyielding woman. Dongfang Xue's personality was very much like hers. At least in Dongfang Liuyun's eyes, she thought so.

Dongfang Liuyun and Dongfang Shuman could not be considered very close. Although she, Dongfang Liuyun, was Dongfang Shuman's biological granddaughter, Dongfang Shuman had never cared much about kinship. She lived very objectively and very rationally.

In her heart, this was how Dongfang Liuyun evaluated her.

"Grandmother."

Dongfang Liuyun did not think too much. She came to the desk, stopped her footsteps, and called out softly.

"I thought you wanted me to personally invite you over. I haven't seen you for a long time. Your unruly character has not changed at all. You will definitely suffer in the future because of your character."

Dongfang Shuman's hoarse and old voice was very clear in the quiet study. Her calm tone made it impossible to tell the emotions in her words, but the old lady's aura was imposing.

"Something happened on my side and I couldn't come. You should know about my mother's situation. My mother also expressed her regret, but she had meticulously prepared a birthday gift for you."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was flat as she replied.

"You don't have to speak up for her. I know what kind of person she is. Don't think that I don't know anything about what happened in City Z. Why are you here alone today?"

The old Madam's voice carried a trace of questioning. As she spoke, she turned her chair around. Her tensed face appeared unusually serious, especially her pair of sharp and threatening eyes.

Dongfang Shuman was actually very thin. Over the past few years, she had been enduring the pain of illness all year round. That was why she had temporarily handed over the management of the Dongfang Group to Dongfang Gan while she had gone overseas to recuperate.

Even so, she was very clear about the situation of the Dongfang Group.

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer because she knew that it was best for her to remain silent for now.

"You're too bold. You handled your marriage so hastily without telling everyone in the family. What are you trying to do to the Dongfang family? Do you still have a grandmother in your eyes?"

Dongfang Shuman's tone was filled with a hint of anger, but she did not explode completely.

Dongfang Shuman had always been very skilled at controlling her emotions. Although she was very angry about this incident, she could still control herself now.

Dongfang Liuyun was not surprised. Dongfang Shuman had always been well-informed. It was only a matter of time before she found out about her relationship with Qi Lei. It was normal, so she did not panic, instead, her reaction was calm.

"We've already visited my parents. The betrothal gifts have been given. They'll have to acknowledge this son-in-law even if they don't want to."

Dongfang Liuyun decided to go all out.

"Are you threatening me to accept? You've grown so capable. After being away for so many years, you've learned how to go against me and how to talk back to me?"

Dongfang Shuman's lips curled into a cold smile as she looked at Dongfang Liuyun without blinking.

“I’m just telling you a fact.”

“A fact? What if I don’t accept?”

Dongfang Shuman’s aura did not decrease as she looked at Dongfang Liuyun indifferently, “While the news is still unclear, I hope that you can settle this relationship. You and Fujiwara are a good couple. I want you to marry into the Fujiwara family. You should know that this is your best choice. Besides, didn’t you have a very happy past with Fujiwara?”

“Settle the relationship? How? Divorce Qi Lei and marry Fujiwara?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s lips curled into a cold smile. “That’s impossible. My marriage can only be decided by myself. Since I’ve married, then I’m done.”

“You’re really arrogant. I know you don’t care about anything. Your parents have been holding on very hard. Can’t you think about them? Don’t you care about the entire Dongfang Group? Dongfang Liuyun!”

Dongfang Shuman was almost angered by Dongfang Liuyun to the point that she could not catch her breath.

“What do you think everyone’s hard work is for? Your grandfather allowed you to do whatever you want. Think about the Dongfang family. It’s necessary to make some sacrifices. I’m afraid that you still don’t understand the situation of the entire family. Do you think that your father’s encounter in Myanmar was a coincidence?”

Dongfang Shuman’s tone was unusually cold and sharp.

“You know, I may not care about the Dongfang Group. If it wasn’t for grandfather’s last words, I wouldn’t have been so passive to be dragged into such a whirlpool. I don’t think that my choice and persistence are wrong. I have already taken on the responsibility that I should take on. Don’t you think you’re going too far to want to interfere in my marriage and life too?”



Dongfang Liuyun also said coldly.

“Don’t evade the question, you know what happened to your father.”

Chapter 1789. Liuyun's Toughness (1)

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer. She only looked coldly at Dongfang Shuman.

However, Dongfang Shuman’s reaction at this moment was surprisingly calm. She took a glass of water from the side and drank a few sips before her aged voice sounded again

“I know that you must be dissatisfied. In fact, you also know in your heart that choosing Fujiwara is much better than choosing Qi Lei. It’s not that Qi Lei’s ability isn’t up to par, but that he’s from a different world from us. You’re very muddle-headed. From what I remember, your choice and persistence have always been very satisfactory to me, but I didn’t expect you to make such a stupid mistake this time.”

Dongfang Shuman had always been like this. She would never show mercy in her criticism to Dongfang Liuyun.

“You’re a very smart person, I think you should know the math. The Fujiwara family is very powerful in Myanmar. If you marry him, it’s equivalent to having a strong backing. Your father wouldn’t have to endure so much. How much advantage do you think you and your father have now? If we don’t take precautions, the person in power at the next shareholders’ meeting might not be your father, Dongfang Gan.”

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, her gaze turned cold as she glanced at Dongfang Liuyun, “All these years, you have only lived your life outside. Have you considered the Dongfang family? You don’t know how much your parents have given up for your freedom. You are the most legitimate successor, but if you really don’t have the qualifications to take on the role, I can change at any time. Do you understand?”

When Dongfang Shuman said these words, she sounded earnest with an extremely cold tone.

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer. Her expression was also somewhat tense.

“It is not the first or second time that the shareholders’ meeting proposed to change your position as the successor. Almost every year, the shareholders’ meeting will face such a problem. Your father didn’t tell you this, right? Your personality is just like that of your mother. Selfish, stubborn, caring about your own feelings only. What is family? What is righteousness? I’m afraid that you don’t understand these, do you?”

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile that carried a trace of mockery.

“It’s true that I have no way to manage your stubborn mother, but you, Dongfang Liuyun, have the blood of my Dongfang Shuman and the Dongfang family on you. You know very well what you are carrying on your shoulders. I don’t want to see the Dongfang Group destroyed in the hands of you people. With your current strength? What do you have to fight with them? With the shares in your hands?”

“Hmph, it’s simply wishful thinking. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi have long been restless. If your father were to remove the word ‘agent’, they might be able to establish their own faction. The entire Dongfang Group would fall apart just like the Qi family that you were very familiar with. Do you really need me to teach you this rationale?”

Dongfang Shuman’s words did not leave any face.

Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything, Dongfang Shuman retracted her gaze, “You really disappoint me. It was not easy for me to convince the Fujiwara family this time. I intend to help you and Fujiwara. Everyone knows how much Fujiwara cares for you. He is a very powerful helper. If the Fujiwara family can help your father stabilize the situation in Myanmar, you’ll be able to hold on to your position. Otherwise, the situation will only be bad for you.”

...

“You want me to sacrifice myself with these things? Grandmother, you’re really good at planning things. The Fujiwara family doesn’t seem to be very enthusiastic about my marriage with Fujiwara. Furthermore, Fujiwara and I don’t have any feelings for each other. What makes you think that the Fujiwara family will lend a hand? Do you think that the Fujiwara family really wants to have a simple marriage with the Dongfang family?”

“Let’s not talk about whether or not they have a motive for the time being, but what advantages do you think you have now? Don’t think that I don’t know why you didn’t dare to bring Qi Lei here. It’s not good for you to protect him to this extent.”

Dongfang Shuman said coldly.

“That’s my business. No matter what kind of situation I face in the future, I hope that grandmother will not target him. I believe in him. It wasn’t my intention to drag him into this whirlpool, but since things have already come to this, it’s impossible for us to be separated. He’s already sent betrothal gifts to my parents. Moreover, we plan to get married at the end of the year or early next year. I’ve made up my mind. I came here today because I want to tell you everything clearly. I hope you can fulfill my wish, Grandmother.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was naturally firm, and her gaze was unusually determined.

“What if I say no?”

Dongfang Shuman said coldly.

“Then I can only let you down, Grandmother. I’m very sure that Qi Lei is the only one in my life. I’ll use everything I have to protect the last piece of sacredness in my heart.”

“Bastard!”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, Dongfang Shuman immediately cursed. The light in her eyes suddenly became much sharper—

“What is the last piece of sacredness? In your eyes, the Dongfang family is dirty? You dare to say such things to your dead grandfather? No matter how bad this family is, it is also the place that gave birth to you and raised you. You have no right to comment on it.”

“You know very well in your heart whether I am right or not. You and grandfather could be together for a long time and live a harmonious and loving life. Why should I sacrifice my own marriage and feelings?”

So you have been dissatisfied with my parents' marriage, causing our family to live such a life out of sight, but aren't they still living a good life now?"

Dongfang Liuyun said disapprovingly.

"Hmph, living a good life? Would your father be injured if he was living in peace? Would Song Siting have ended up in the hospital?"

Dongfang Shuman's aura did not diminish. Neither of them was convinced by the other.

"I don't want to argue with you about this. Even without the Fujiwara family, I'll still be able to control the entire Dongfang Group in the end. Also, my husband, Qi Lei, isn't what you think he is. He definitely has the ability to protect me. Compared to Fujiwara, he's much better. I married him willingly."

Dongfang Liuyun bluntly expressed her feelings.

Dongfang Shuman's expression was naturally a little gloomy. She took a deep breath. "I can't agree with you. I hope that you can think about it when you go back. If you insist on doing this, I don't mind changing the position of the heir."

"Then you can change it. You don't have the final say in the entire Dongfang Group. Don't forget that I also control the shares in my hands. I'm one of the shareholders of Dongfang Group. It was the will of my grandfather. Also, I hope that you can sign it quickly, I want to take back what belongs to me. Of course, if Grandmother is not satisfied, I will ask a lawyer to come forward."

Chapter 1790. Liuyun's Toughness (2)

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was also very cold. Her eyes were filled with determination as she stared fixedly at Dongfang Shuman

"I, Dongfang Liuyun, do not only live for the Dongfang family and the Dongfang Group. I have sacrificed my freedom to fulfill them. Now, you want me to sacrifice everything else too. My future life would be meaningless then, how does that make me different from a walking corpse?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not care about Dongfang Shuman's cold gaze. When she looked down, she only saw that Dongfang Shuman's shriveled hands were tightly clasped on the table. She must be suppressing the anger in her heart.

"Not everyone can have the same dedication as you, Grandmother. Not everyone has the same pursuit as you. I have always been very clear about the difference between friends and enemies. I only recognize my own people. I cannot be as loving as you, Grandmother."

"Are you blaming me for not working hard to help you and your father?"

Dongfang Shuman's sharp eyes flashed, and she firmly caught Dongfang Liuyun's unpredictable gaze. Her slightly aged eyes focused on a pitch-black vortex, and Dongfang Liuyun could not see through it at all.

In Dongfang Liuyun's heart, she had always known that Dongfang Shuman was a very scheming person. Moreover, she was meticulous and unfathomable. Even her dead grandfather had said so.

Hence, Dongfang Liuyun had never wanted to interact with Dongfang Shuman, much less guess her thoughts.

Furthermore, Dongfang Shuman's prejudice towards Song Siting had always been very deep. The two of them did not have a good relationship. Dongfang Liuyun was sandwiched in the middle, so she might not be able to mediate between them. Dongfang Shuman had mostly educated Dongfang Liuyun, the relationship between the grandmother and granddaughter was not deep. Speaking of which, it might not be as harmonious as Dongfang Shuman and Dongfang Rou'er. However, Dongfang Shuman was an extremely authoritative person at home. When Dongfang Rou'er and the rest faced her, they would most likely deal with her carefully, they acted like they were running with tails between their legs.

"I did not say that."

Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently. However, the corner of her mouth curled into a cold smile, "However, since you are so sensitive to such a question, I believe that you already know it in your heart. Whether that is the case or not, only you would know."

Dongfang Shuman finally laughed coldly at this moment. It seemed that she was no longer angry. Her tightly clenched hand was slowly released. After which, she relaxed a little before leaning back into the chair behind her.

“Your grandfather and I had two children, your father and your aunt. Why do you think your grandfather dared to hand the entire Dongfang family over to me? How did you think I propped up the entire family in the past? Liuyun, you are still too young. One day, when you’ve truly sat in my position, you’ll do the same as I did.”

Dongfang Shuman’s tone was very calm. There was no emotion to be heard at all, “Your mother used to resent me like this. She was just an outsider and didn’t understand the situation at all. She had no right to comment on anything. Your father is my biological son. Because of your mother’s relationship, it caused a lot of trouble between us mother and son. This is not what I wanted either.”

“I am just the person in charge of the family. At any time, you just need to remember this point.”

Hearing this, the smile on Dongfang Liuyun’s face became more and more obvious.

“I’ve always remembered that. That’s why I don’t have any extravagant hopes and expectations. Even if I don’t rely on you and don’t sell myself out, I can still fulfill my grandfather’s last wish.”

“What an arrogant tone.”

Dongfang Shuman sneered and glanced at Dongfang Liuyun, “What do you have to compete with them? Rou’er marrying the eldest Master of the Jin family will give them a lot of help. Your Second Uncle and the others are also quite powerful. What about you? What do you have? If it weren’t for your father trying his best to keep the shares in his hands, who could guarantee that those shareholders wouldn’t fall at the first sign of trouble? To be honest, you don’t have much of an advantage. If anything happens to the mines in Myanmar, the situation will be very bad for you. When that happens, even if you have more shares than them, you will still have to be controlled by them.”

“Have you ever thought about such a situation? Of course you don’t understand. What else does your headstrong mother, who only knows how to cause trouble, know other than to bring trouble for your father? She is simple-minded and only wants to stand higher. What does she want to prove?”

“She’s not what you think. I admit that she’s a little strong-willed, but she’s a person who knows her limits. Haven’t she helped the Dongfang Group accomplish many things over the years? Grandmother can’t just deny her hard work so easily.”

“Those who shoulder heavy responsibilities and achieve great things must have a meticulous mind. You’re the heir by default. I hope you can carefully consider it. If you insist on doing whatever you want, Don’t blame me for being ruthless. I can’t let the Dongfang Group fall in my hands.”

Dongfang Shuman’s words were very clear.

“Then, it’s up to you. Anyway, I just want to follow my heart. I’m already married to Qi Lei. He’s my husband now. I hope that Grandmother can respect him. My parents have already acknowledged his identity. If Grandmother can accept it, I’ll bring him back to meet you. If you can’t, then it’s not that important to us. Of course, I’m also set on the Dongfang Group.”

Dongfang Liuyun was also very persistent. After saying this, Dongfang Shuman’s expression immediately tensed up.

“To give up your identity for a man, Dongfang Liuyun, you’re really something! You’re too bold!”

‘Pa!’

Dongfang Shuman’s cold and stern voice sounded, followed by a loud bang—

It was the sound of the teacup in her hand fiercely knocking on the table. The water in the teacup splashed all over the table.

“Even if it’s not for him, I’d still do the same today. I won’t marry Fujiwara, nor will I beg him, and sacrifice myself to be a transaction. I won’t do such a thing. Grandfather has promised me before that I’ll make the decision myself. You can’t force me.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze was calm as she said this calmly.

“Are you trying to challenge me now?”

“No, I’m just trying to protect what I care about. I can’t just lose everything.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied and took a deep breath. “I’m just following my heart. That’s all.”

“I’m going back. I know that you don’t want to see me right now. My mother is injured, and it hasn’t been easy for her these past few years. No matter what, I know that she would sacrifice herself for my father and me. I hope that you won’t criticize her too much, Grandmother. My father said that she doesn’t need to understand any righteousness. She just needs to protect the three of us. No, we’re a family of four now. That’s all that matters.”

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, she sighed and did not look at Dongfang Shuman anymore. She turned around and left the study.