

Loving 1791

Chapter 1791. I'm Worried About You (1)

Dongfang Shuman watched as Dongfang Liuyun's slender figure disappeared out the door. She was not angry, nor did she stop her. Instead, she watched indifferently until the sound of footsteps faded away and could no longer be heard. Only then did she let out a soft sigh, she silently closed her old and tired eyes.

"Come out."

Dongfang Shuman said faintly.

This time, a figure slowly walked out from behind the bookshelf.

A short-haired woman wearing a black professional dress with a straight and capable body. The woman looked to be in her thirties or forties. From the looks of it, she looked like a personal bodyguard.

That was right, this person was Dongfang Shuman's right-hand person and bodyguard, Ah Cai. Her skills were quite outstanding, and her entire body was filled with an imposing aura. She had been by Dongfang Shuman's side for more than twenty years, and this year, she was only forty years old.

"You saw it. After all, she's just like her father, reckless and unruly. I remember that Ah Gan spoke to me like this back then and insisted on marrying Song Siting. Like father, like daughter."

When Dongfang Shuman said this, her eyes were closed and did not open. Her tone was much older and weaker than before.

"President Shu, you don't have to think too much. Perhaps, President Gan's side will..."

Ah Cai's eyes darkened as she said in a low voice.

"I know my own son the best. His heart isn't ruthless enough, so he can't stand firm. Ah Xue's heart is ruthless enough, but... I don't have much time left. I don't know if I can survive this year. But the current

situation of the Dongfang Group is still the same. Even if I die, I may not be able to go at ease. I owe the old man my entire life. I want to return this favor to him.”

There was a hint of bitterness in Dongfang Shuman’s old voice, but now, it seemed like there was nothing she could do.

“President Shu...”

“Alright, let’s not think too much. Go and check on Qi Lei’s information again. Send it to me as soon as possible. Fujiwara should be in City Z by now, right?”

Dongfang Shuman waved her hand before opening her eyes and asking.

“Yes, Master Fujiwara is staying at Cloud Residence. Last night he had someone send a gift over, I even replied to him, it should be all good now. Oh, that’s right, President Shu, I just received news. On the Lin Corporation’s side, Lin Yuanyuan’s younger brother, Lin Yonghua, lost a few hundred million in one night at Emperor casino the day before yesterday. The people from the casino went directly to the Lin Corporation to collect the debt. Lin Yonghua is still being controlled in the casino.”

“There’s such a thing?”

Dongfang Shuman frowned. Her black eyes flickered a few times. She had a feeling that...

“Go and ask around. What exactly is going on?”

“I’ve already sent people to ask around. The news must have already reached the Madam by now,” replied Ah Cai.

“Gambling debts of several hundred million, this isn’t something that can be easily gambled. Lin Yonghua doesn’t seem to be someone who doesn’t know his limits. This matter is a little strange.” Dongfang Shuman analyzed.

“Mm, I’ll go and check it out, we should know soon. Oh right, President Shu, do we really have to disqualify the Fourth Lady as the successor?”

Ah Cai asked uneasily, “If that’s the case, it will...”

“If she’s so stubborn, that’s the only way. However, as long as Ah Gan can stabilize the company, it won’t affect her too much.”

“But President Shu, now that the marriage between the Fifth Lady and the eldest Master of the Jin family has been decided, I’m worried...”

“I’ll leave this matter to you. I don’t care what method you use. I want you to be able to delay their wedding date or break the marriage alliance. It’s best if you can make the two families go against each other.”

Dongfang Shuman said coldly.

“Yes, President Shu! I understand.”

“Alright, you can go down first. Don’t tell anyone about what happened today.”

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, she pulled open a drawer at the side and took out a jade bracelet. After taking a look, she threw it at the corner of the wall. A crisp sound could be heard, immediately after, the cup on the side was swept to the ground by her hand and instantly shattered into pieces.

She supported herself with the table and slowly stood up.

“Alright, let them come up to clean while you’re at it.”

After leaving this sentence, she also took heavy steps and walked to the inner room at the side.

“Alright, President Shu!”

Ah Cai acknowledged and also retreated.

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Dongfang Liuyun went downstairs at a leisurely pace. When she passed through the living room, there was no longer any sign of Dongfang Rou'er and the others. According to the situation just now, it seemed that something had happened on the Lin family's side, causing Lin Yuanyuan to panic.

However, this was not something that Dongfang Liuyun was concerned about. She passed through the living room calmly and did not plan to stop. She just walked out of the door.

“Fourth Lady, you... aren't you going to finish your dinner at home before going back? I just instructed the kitchen to cook the dishes that you like.”

The butler asked enthusiastically.

“There's no need.”

Dongfang Liuyun simply replied. Her footsteps did not stop as she walked out of the door.

A moment later, the sound of the car starting rang out. In the blink of an eye, the car drove away.

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The car sped forward at high speed, but it was making its way towards the hospital.

She wanted to see what was going on with Song Siting. When Secretary Ding called her this morning, she knew that Song Siting did not immediately see Fujiwara, which she naturally thought was a little strange.

She did not clash with after work hours, so her journey was quite smooth.

About an hour later, Dongfang Liuyun arrived at the hospital.

She parked her car in the temporary parking space next to the west gate of the hospital and went upstairs.

It was already close to evening. The autumn sun was hazy, and the evening wind was very soft.

Passing through the long corridor, she saw the two bodyguards in black guarding outside Song Siting's door from afar.

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously slowed down her movements and walked over. The two bodyguards in black also bowed respectfully to her.

"Missus, you're here! Master Qi is inside."

One of the bodyguards in black reminded her.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and asked in puzzlement, "Why is he here?"

"Master Qi just went to the company to get some documents. He went to see President Qi in the hospital then came over."

"Has he been here for long?"

"It's been a while."

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. Then, she raised her gaze and looked through the window—

In the ward, Qi Lei was sitting by Song Siting's bed. He was peeling an apple in his hand. Song Siting was leaning against the headboard. She looked at Qi Lei silently as if she was saying something.

Qi Lei's expression was very calm. The way he looked right now, he could be considered a quiet and handsome man.

Dongfang Liuyun stood at the door and watched him for a while before shaking her head and walking in...

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Hearing the footsteps, the two of them stopped and subconsciously looked towards the source of the sound.

Seeing the figure of Dongfang Liuyun walking in, Song Siting took a deep breath and looked Dongfang Liuyun up and down. She did not see anything unusual on her and was finally relieved.

"What did your grandmother say?"

Song Siting did not catch the emotion on Dongfang Liuyun's face, so she asked curiously.

Dongfang Liuyun stopped beside Qi Lei and looked down at Song Siting. She reached out to take the apple that Qi Lei had just peeled and took a bite. She ate it slowly and replied, "What do you think she said?"

"If I could guess it, I wouldn't ask you," said Song Siting.

"When you recover and finish the case at hand, you can stay by Father's side with peace of mind. You can be a private consultant or a private secretary. Grandmother is right, there are too many accidents, and you won't be so lucky every time. As long as dad cares about you, you don't have to prove anything. Your status is already admirable, why do you still need to be so strong at a time like this?"

Dongfang Liuyun said calmly.

“Is that what your grandmother told you?”

Song Siting’s eyes darkened.

“There were too many things talked about, it’s useless even if I tell you. Take care of your health. We’ll go back first. Grandmother will probably send someone over tonight. If you can’t handle it, give me a call.”

Dongfang Liuyun put the apple in her hand on the table dispiritedly. She reached out and pulled Qi Lei, who had been silent all this while.

Qi Lei’s eyes darkened. He subconsciously glanced at her. He could clearly feel that something was wrong with her expression. She must have been wronged at the old Dongfang residence?

Song Siting did not say anything when she saw this. She just watched as her daughter pulled Qi Lei out tightly.

Qi Lei said a simple sentence to let her rest well. In an instant, the ward was empty.

“What happened?”

Qi Lei let her pull him all the way to the car parked by the hospital door. He frowned and asked.

“Does it look like something happened to me?”

Dongfang Liuyun slowly let go of him. Seeing the worry in his eyes, she thought for a moment and suddenly reached out to hold his handsome face. She leaned forward and kissed his slightly cold lips wantonly...

Before Qi Lei could react, her lingering scent had already entangled him. He did not care about anything and just wrapped one hand around her slender waist and the other hand to hold her head. He silently responded.

After a moment of warmth, Dongfang Liuyun slowly retreated and threw herself into his warm embrace. Her voice was grave and somewhat hoarse, but her starry eyes were silently looking at him. At this moment, Qi Lei could also catch a hint of weakness in her eyes.

“Would you sacrifice yourself for me?” She asked.

Qi Lei paused for a moment, then suddenly hugged her tightly. “Of course, only you have the right.”

“Grandmother may disqualify me as the successor. I may...”

“Don’t worry, the Dongfang Group will definitely be yours. Trust me.”

Qi Lei patted her head and took a deep breath. “Give me some time.”

“I can’t lose it. I promised Grandfather. Also, Grandfather and Father have put in too much effort into it. Naturally, I don’t want to see the Dongfang family fall apart. I don’t know when I started worrying about the Dongfang family too.”

“Because, in the end, we still can’t get past ourselves. We can’t be truly ruthless.”

Qi Lei recalled how he and Qi Feng were just like this back then?

“Can we persevere together?” Dongfang Liuyun asked again.

“Yes,” he replied.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun eased up a little. She took a deep breath and subconsciously wrapped her arms around him tightly, "Remember what we said today. In the future, if you have a hard time holding on, don't give up easily. I've decided to hold your hand and grow old together with you. Do you understand?"

When she said this, Qi Lei felt an inexplicable warmth in his heart. Of course, he did not doubt the authenticity of her words. He nodded solemnly and replied, "Yes."

"Alright, don't worry. There will be a way. Go home. It's getting late."

After a while, he pulled her out of his arms. His deep voice sounded emotional, "It's not a big deal. As long as we have enough strength, we don't have to worry that we'll lose. I know that you might be worried about Fujiwara. If you can't face him, I'll do what I can and work harder."

Qi Lei smiled and patted her head.

"You know about Fujiwara?"

Dongfang Liuyun heard this and quickly looked up at him. Her starry eyes were filled with doubt.

Qi Lei did not answer. His large hand slid down and held her shoulders. He reached out to open the car door and signaled for her to sit in.

Dongfang Liuyun saw this and naturally took it as his tacit agreement. She obediently sat in the passenger seat.

Qi Lei quickly got into the car and started the engine.

Dongfang Liuyun did not ask any more questions. The couple was just so silent. After a while, Dongfang Liuyun closed her eyes and leaned against his shoulder.

"Have you ever thought of marrying another woman?"

After a while, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly asked in a low voice.

“Marrying?”

Qi Lei paused for a moment. He subconsciously turned around and glanced at her. Seeing that her eyes were still closed, he thought for a moment before replying, “My family mentioned it before, but as long as I didn’t want to, they couldn’t force me. At that time, I was still very willful and did as I pleased, no one could do anything about me. Plus, I didn’t necessarily care about the family business, so there was no threat.”

“So sometimes, I envy those who can do whatever they want. They don’t have to be like us. Most of the time, they can’t help themselves.”

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but sigh. “Over the years, I’ve long gotten used to it. Even if it’s hard to persevere, I still have to continue.”

“Life isn’t just for us to enjoy. You used to be more open-minded than me, but now you still have such feelings?”

Qi Lei smiled and glanced at her.

“I don’t want to either.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently. She paused and said helplessly, “But the problem is there. What do you want me to do? Alright, let’s not talk about this. How’s Father? I asked them just now. They said that you went there to take a look. He should be stable now, right?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked with concern.

Hearing that, Qi Lei’s eyes darkened. His expression was indifferent. “He’s stable for now. The situation after that is still unclear.”

“That’s good. Sometimes, thinking about it, the two of us don’t seem to have very good luck...”

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Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly as well. She raised her hand to rub the space between her brows as she continued, “The more I don’t want something, the more it’s going to happen. It just happens to be a huge challenge for us.”

He could hear a hint of helplessness in her tone, but it was not the kind of cheerless helplessness. When Qi Lei turned to look at her, he could still see the bright and persistent look in her eyes, or the stubbornness.

This was the Dongfang Liuyun he was very familiar with. He admired the Dongfang Liuyun he liked very much.

He liked her stubbornness and stubbornness. He liked the way she was full of positive energy.

“You’ll get better soon. Don’t worry.”

Qi Lei thought about it and comforted her in the end.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and did not say anything. She just closed her eyes silently.

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When they returned home, the sky had already fallen silent. The night breeze was a little desolate. When they walked past the clean cement path in the front yard, they could still vaguely hear the sounds of the flowers and plants swaying in the autumn breeze. The street lamps on both sides of the street were already lit up.

The couple had also bought some vegetables from the nearby supermarket. They were planning to cook a simple dinner at home.

“Go up and rest first. I’ll call you when it’s done.”

Qi Lei took off his coat and handed it to her as he said.

“Forget it. You’re pretty tired too. I’ll do it. You rest for a while and help me charge my phone.”

Dongfang Liuyun reached out to take the coat. Seeing the exhaustion in his eyes, she felt a slight heartache. She looked up at him and after a while, she placed his coat on the sofa and went to the kitchen without a word.

Qi Lei stood where he was and silently watched her beautiful little figure disappear at the kitchen door. After a while, a rare smile appeared on his lips.

He thought about it and decided not to persist. He was really tired. He moved and sat down on the sofa. He turned on the television as he boiled some water.

A few minutes after he sat down, the doorbell rang. Qi Lei stood up and went to look at the door. The person he saw on the screen was Yang Sheng. He quickly opened the door.

Yang Sheng strode in. When he saw Qi Lei sitting on the sofa in front of him, he quickly went forward.

“Master Qi! You’re finally back. Your phone didn’t get through. I even came over once just now. Is Missus making dinner?”

Yang Sheng said carefully as he looked in the direction of the kitchen tentatively. He could vaguely see a busy figure in the kitchen. He coughed lightly and moved a little, “Master Qi, can you ask Missus to cook more good dishes? I’m having dinner here...”

Yang Sheng’s voice became soft towards the end.

Qi Lei only raised his gaze and glanced at him. He did not say anything. He took another empty cup from the side and poured half a cup of chrysanthemum tea for him.

Only then did Yang Sheng sit down with a smile.

“Master Qi, I just came from the hospital. The doctor said that President Qi’s condition is stable, you...”

“Someone will worry about him. You just focus on your own things.” Qi Lei replied indifferently. He lowered his head and drank two mouthfuls of tea before continuing, “After dinner, send a set of information to Wang Chun for me.”

“Yes, Master Qi!” Yang Sheng replied.

“Oh right, Master Qi, Vice President Wang Chun called just now and said that Lin Yonghua has been controlled. The Lin family has asked the casino to give them a few more days. However, I reckon that they can only buy the shares of the Lin Corporation in the future because the Lin Corporation has suffered a severe loss in the past few years. It’s not that simple to take out three hundred million in one go.”

As Yang Sheng spoke, a victorious smile appeared on his face. “However, Master Qi, it’s hard to guarantee that they won’t seek help from the Dongfang Group. It’s not easy to fork out such a sum of money. This...”

“The Dongfang Group is in the midst of a lot of trouble right now. A little bit of evidence will change the situation. They won’t be so stupid. If I’m not wrong, they can only quietly sell their shares as collateral for this debt. The estimated market value of the Lin Corporation isn’t as valuable as it appears on the surface. We only need to have absolute say in the Lin Corporation. Once news of the Lin Corporation selling its shares gets out, those creditors will quickly come knocking. The Lin Corporation will be finished very soon.”

Qi Lei said nonchalantly. After thinking for a moment, he instructed, “Remember to get them to sign the confidentiality agreement. Dongfang Yu’s side won’t let this news be kept too secret.”

Getting someone else to do the dirty work.

Yang Sheng naturally understood what Qi Lei meant. On one hand, he could control the Lin family's side, and he could also use that force to make Dongfang Yu's side be targeted. This was a good idea, but when he thought about it, it was actually quite despicable.

Moreover, previously, Master Qi was very unwilling to interfere with the Qi family's shady businesses. Now, he actually used these forces. It was all because of Missus. It was likely that Missus' side was in big trouble.

"Yes, Master Qi. I understand."

Yang Sheng took a deep breath and replied.

"Right now, Lin Yuanyuan is still at the Lin family's side. If she can take out the money, perhaps she won't..."

"She won't be able to stir up any big waves. Although the Lin Corporation is her backing, the shares that truly belong to her aren't much. She doesn't have much money on hand. Dongfang Ren keeps a close watch on her and she has no way of taking out this money. Moreover, given the current situation of the Lin Corporation, after considering it, Dongfang Ren should value the money even more."

"That's true. He still needs to worry about the South River Project. Furthermore, Dongfang Yi is keeping an eye on him. Naturally, he doesn't dare to act rashly. This Lin Corporation..."

"Leave these matters to Wang Chun. Let him be more alert."

Qi Lei was a little dispirited and did not wish to continue this topic.

This time, Yang Sheng was naturally very observant and stopped speaking in a timely manner.

"Alright, Master Qi."

“There’s one more thing, Master Qi. This is... This is Fujiwara’s information. I’ve arranged it. I know that Fujiwara has already arrived in City Z, but I’m worried...”

“Also, there are some things that happened between him and Missus. He and Missus... Master Qi, take a look for yourself. This is the information...”

Yang Sheng could not help but pass a thick stack of papers to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei frowned. He raised his gaze and stared at him for a long time. He did not reach out to take the papers.

“Master, I don’t mean any harm. I just hope that you can understand some things. This will be good for your relationship with Missus in the future. Of course, Missus is a very good person.”

Yang Sheng saw the displeasure on Qi Lei’s face and quickly explained.

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Qi Lei was silent for a moment before reaching out to take the papers. His expression was cold and indifferent.

Yang Sheng’s heart tightened, and his gaze became complicated. He thought about it for a moment before continuing, “I don’t doubt the relationship between Master Qi and Missus Qi, but I just want you to know that Missus and Fujiwara had a very memorable past, they even...”

“Alright, you don’t have to say anymore...”

Qi Lei took a cold breath, picked up the lighter from the table, lit the stack of paper, and threw it into the potted plant at the side.

“You didn’t listen to me, Assistant Yang.”

A cold voice sounded, and it made Yang Sheng’s face tense up.

“I told you before that you don’t have to get involved in this. If you’re too free, I don’t mind transferring you to City B to be Vice President Yue’s helper.”

Qi Lei’s tone was stern, and Yang Sheng broke out in cold sweat.

Master Qi was used to getting to know a person’s background first, especially for someone so close. It was the same even for Miss Xi Xiaye back then, but now, Master Qi did not want to know about Missus’ past. Could it be that he...

Yang Sheng looked at Qi Lei carefully. At this moment, he seemed to be able to catch a hint of complicated emotions in his eyes even more clearly...

“Since I’ve already married her, I’ve never thought about what I should mind. Those things weren’t what she was willing to do. If everyone clings onto the past, how can one have a new life?”

Qi Lei said calmly. In the blink of an eye, the stack of papers had been burned to ashes.

“I’m not all that honorable either, I’m considered infamous in the circle. She didn’t care about that, did she?”

“Don’t think too much. She’ll be the only mistress of the Qi family. You just have to remember this.”

Yang Sheng was a little absent-minded at these words. He did not understand what he meant. After thinking for a long time, he suddenly understood something. He smiled softly. “Master Qi, you have deep feelings for Missus. It’s because I’m too petty, I...”

“She’s a good woman.”

As Qi Lei said this plainly, he suddenly remembered that Dongfang Liuyun had asked him to charge his phone. Then, he got up and went upstairs with his phone.

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Yang Sheng had been sitting on the sofa the whole time. He silently watched Qi Lei's figure gradually disappear at the stairs. After thinking for a moment, he finally could not help but sigh—

In the past, when Master Qi was not married, he was worried that he would be lonely alone. But now that he was married to Missus, he was also worried that Master Qi would fall too deeply in the future...

Yang Sheng actually understood that it was not necessarily a good thing if he fell too deeply in love. Because now, everything was still unknown.

He naturally hoped that Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun could both obtain love and stay together for a long time. However, there were many difficult problems in front of them now. Even he, Yang Sheng, felt his head ache just looking at them, not to mention...

While Yang Sheng was deep in thought, he suddenly heard Dongfang Liuyun's voice calling out to Qi Lei from the kitchen—

“Qi Lei, where did you put the ginger?”

Yang Sheng only came to his senses when he heard this.

After some thought, he stood up and walked towards the kitchen.

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little surprised when she saw Yang Sheng walk in.

“Missus...”

Yang Sheng asked very humbly.

“Why are you still here so late? Thank you for your hard work. You can have dinner here tonight.”

Dongfang Liuyun also spoke in a friendly manner.

“Thank you, Missus. Master Qi has gone upstairs. The ginger seems to be in the cabinet below.”

As he spoke, he squatted down and helped look for the ginger.

Yang Sheng had often come over to cook for Qi Lei, so he was very familiar with the kitchen. He could roughly remember the location of the ingredients.

“Missus, do you know what Master Qi generally likes to eat?”

Yang Sheng looked at the stir-fried dishes in Dongfang Liuyun’s pot and suddenly asked softly.

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and silently turned to look at Yang Sheng.

However, Yang Sheng only smiled. His gaze was still fixed on the stir-fried dishes in the pot.

“Isn’t what he’s cooking now what he likes? His tastes are similar to mine, and he’s more picky than I am. He doesn’t like to eat many things, but he doesn’t like to eat a lot of things either.”

Dongfang Liuyun said somewhat helplessly, “Has there been a lot of things going on in the company recently? Why is he working overtime in the study every night until midnight?”

“Things in City B have just recovered, and it’s still a critical period. Many things still require Master Qi to handle personally. Plus, the South River Project is also the most important thing. The first half of this year’s performance is developing quite well, and a few new films are about to start shooting, so Master Qi will be a little busier.” Yang Sheng explained.

“Oh, by the way, Master Qi also needs to take care of Chenye Movies and Television occasionally. This is the busiest time of the year. Don’t worry, we’ll get through these few months. After the new films are released at the end of the year, we’ll have more free time.”

“So you’re saying that these few months will be quite busy?”

“Yes, the next few months will be very busy. In another two or three months, it’ll be the new year, so...”

“Did he tell you about the appointment for the wedding photos?”

Dongfang Liuyun naturally did not forget about this matter. They thought that if they could manage work well at the end of the year, they might as well hold a wedding to celebrate the new year. However, with so many things happening recently, this matter seemed to be delayed again.

“Wedding photos?”

Yang Sheng was stunned for a moment. After thinking for a moment, he smiled and said, “I remember now. I have already custom-made a wedding dress for Missus. It should still be in the process of designing. Master Qi also consulted the wedding planner. It seems that he wants to give Missus a wedding that you will never forget.”

“It doesn’t matter whether it is unforgettable or not. It’s just a ceremony. It doesn’t make much difference. It’s just like taking a few wedding photos or something. It can be considered as having some commemorative significance.”

There was only a landscape oil painting hanging on the wall by the bed. Dongfang Liuyun wanted to see if it would feel better if it was a wedding photo of the couple.

No matter what, she, Dongfang Liuyun, had already decided to try entering Qi Lei’s world. This world was still so big, and she was a little tired from all the trials and tribulations. She seemed to have found an unprecedented peace and tranquility with Qi Lei.

This kind of peace and tranquility made her inexplicably nostalgic. Subconsciously, she also felt that she had to do something to protect this feeling. To only rely on the other party’s efforts was definitely not Dongfang Liuyun’s style either.

Right now, her only hope was that they could smoothly continue on. Of course, it might be good if they could have a child. The two of them might not be so lonely then...

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It was already an hour later when dinner was ready.

Dongfang Liuyun had just begun serving, and Yang Sheng was also very diligent in helping to prepare the bowls and chopsticks.

"I'll go up and ask him to come down for dinner. Let's have some wine, it's in the wine cabinet, bring a bottle of red wine over," said Dongfang Liuyun.

"Yes, Missus."

Yang Sheng replied. Dongfang Liuyun then went upstairs.

The bedroom was empty. Dongfang Liuyun turned around and walked towards the study. Just as she pushed the door open, she could smell a faint smell of smoke. She looked around and soon found the figure in the rattan chair under the floor-to-ceiling curtains by the window.

The phone on the low table beside him was still on. There was a call coming in, but Qi Lei had turned it off.

Dongfang Liuyun walked over quietly and realized that the man in the rattan chair had fallen asleep. His breathing was heavy, and he was obviously tired. His brows were slightly furrowed, and he did not sleep well.

Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a while, and her heart tightened for some reason. After thinking for a while, she decided not to wake him up. Instead, she took a blanket from the sofa and quietly covered him with it.

Perhaps she had moved too brashly, when she pulled her hand back, it woke him up. Her slender wrist was immediately held in his hand. When she looked at him, she met his pitch-black and slightly dazed gaze.

“What’s wrong? Did I wake you up?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not struggle and let him hold it.

Qi Lei raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows. His voice was a little hoarse and filled with a hint of fatigue. “It’s alright. I fell asleep as soon as my head felt heavy. What time is it?”

“I just made dinner. Yang Sheng is waiting downstairs. Wash your face and come down quickly. Are you okay? You look a little pale.”

Dongfang Liuyun asked worriedly.

“I’m fine. I haven’t rested well in the past few days, so that’s just how it is. I just need to rest earlier tonight.”

Qi Lei propped himself up on the chair and slowly stood up.

“Mm, let’s go down and eat first.”

She helped him pull on his slightly wrinkled shirt and followed closely behind him.

Downstairs, Yang Sheng had prepared the bowls and chopsticks. When the couple came down, they began eating.

Yang Sheng’s appetite was very good. Qi Lei did not eat much, but he drank two or three glasses of wine.

“Finish the rice in the bowl. Don’t drink so much.”

Just as he was about to pour the fourth cup, Dongfang Liuyun had already moved the half-filled bowl of rice in front of him to replace his empty bowl.

Hearing this, Qi Lei glanced at her from the side. He did not say anything before silently picking up his chopsticks.

“Has my culinary skills deteriorated?”

She asked softly as she served herself another half-filled bowl of rice.

“No.”

“Missus’ culinary skills are not bad. At least, it’s much better than mine. Master Qi, you have to eat more.”

Yang Sheng spoke just in time.

“Go back quickly after you finish eating. It’s the Yang Festival soon. Rest well for a few days.”

Qi Lei instructed.

“I know, Master Qi!”

“Get Wang Chun to come over tomorrow.”

...

After dinner, Qi lei called Yang Sheng upstairs. Not long after, Yang Sheng went back too.

Dongfang Liuyun was done tidying up. When she returned to the bedroom, Qi Lei had already finished bathing and laid down on the bed. The lights in the bedroom were a little dim. It was just a wall lamp by the French window.

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously lowered her movements. Without turning on the lights, she went to the bathroom.

Qi Lei was also in a deep sleep. After an unknown period of time, he felt the blanket beside him being pulled up. Someone had crawled in. He subconsciously reached out and pulled the woman into his arms.

“Do you want me to help you relax your shoulders?”

Under the dim light, Dongfang Liuyun propped herself up slightly. Her bright eyes were like stars as she looked at him calmly.

Only then did he open his eyes slightly and narrowed his eyes at her. He saw that she had just finished bathing and the collar on her chest was wide open. The clear and cold fragrance inexplicably stirred the bestial nature in his blood. He immediately smiled and said wickedly, “There’s no need. I have a better way.”

After he finished, Dongfang Liuyun was already under him.

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes. “Don’t you feel tired?”

“I don’t mind being a little more tired when it comes to you.”

He smiled mysteriously and did not stop moving his hands. He quickly moved to her waist. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, she felt a chill on her shoulders and a cold kiss fell on her...

Only then did she look at him helplessly and cooperated with him very well. A pair of small hands also reached for his waist...

After two rounds of fierce fighting, the husband and wife both fell into a deep sleep.

Dongfang Liuyun did not know how much time had passed, but her intuition told her that she seemed to have slept for a long time. Suddenly, she was awakened by an uneasy burning sensation. She opened her eyes in a daze, and his entire body felt like it was engulfed by a hot stove.

There was also the sound of heavy breathing in her ears. Dongfang Liuyun suddenly seemed to have sensed something and hurriedly struggled to get up. She reached out to turn on the bedside lamp and turned to look at the man behind him.

She saw that the man was frowning and curled up, as if...

Dongfang Liuyun had a vague feeling that something was wrong. She quickly reached out to touch his forehead. As expected, the temperature on his forehead was frighteningly hot. He must be feeling very uncomfortable.

“You’re down with a fever!”

“Why are you so weak? It’s either a cold or a fever?”

Dongfang Liuyun said somewhat helplessly.

After some thought, she could only get out of bed helplessly. She rummaged through all the drawers in the house, but she could not find any fever medicine. It seemed like she had used up all the fever medicine the last time. As for the rest, she tossed them out because too much time had passed, and she had not have the time to buy more after that.

...

It was not easy for Dongfang Liuyun to help a tall and straight person like Qi Lei down the stairs. When she placed him in the car, he was already sweating profusely. Even in this cold autumn season, the temperature at night was very low, and she was panting from exhaustion.

When she arrived at the hospital, she was in the emergency department.

After the doctor gave Qi Lei a checkup, he immediately gave him an infusion.

Dongfang Liuyun also quietly stood by the side. Of course, at this moment, Qi Lei had regained some consciousness. He could naturally sense such a huge movement.

Qi Lei also woke up from his daze. He felt that his shoulder was a little heavy, so he subconsciously turned his gaze over. With his hazy gaze, he saw Dongfang Liuyun leaning against his shoulder and taking a nap.

The memories in his head quickly rushed over. Suddenly, he thought of something and smiled inexplicably. His idle hand reached out and grabbed her thin shoulder...

Chapter 1796. I'm Worried About You (6)

Dongfang Liuyun was also a light sleeper. The moment he moved, she was awakened.

She subconsciously rubbed his eyes and reached out to Qi Lei. Only then did she realize that Qi Lei was staring at her.

“You’re awake? How do you feel? Why did you suddenly get a fever?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked as she reached out to touch his forehead. When she felt that his temperature was normal, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“It’s not that big of a deal, did you need to send me to this damned place overnight?”

It was a reprimand, but there was not a trace of reproach in his tone. There was a rare gentleness in his dark eyes.

“You had such a high fever, I was worried about you. Do you feel better?” Dongfang Liuyun asked with concern. He did not care about her messy hair that was draped over her shoulders. Without care for her image at all, she even scratched her head as she leaned over.

“I’m much better now, I’m fine. When I’m too tired and am in the cold a little, I’d end up like this, I’m already used to it. Get the doctor to bandage me up, and we can go home.”

Qi Lei’s voice was a little hoarse. His large hands helped her comb her disheveled hair.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at his IV liquid, it was almost done.

“I’ll call the nurse then.”

Dongfang Liuyun then got up and went to look for the nurse.

After an entire night, it was almost dawn when the husband and wife finally left the hospital.

The sky had just turned gray, and it was not bright yet. However, the cleaners outside had already started to get busy. They looked out of the car window. It was a long distance away, they could see the diligent cleaners sweeping a layer of fallen leaves on the ground with a long broom.

“Rest a while if you’re tired. You won’t be able to go to work today anyway.”

Dongfang Liuyun, who was driving steadily, suddenly glanced at Qi Lei beside her. Seeing that he was looking out of the window without moving, she said this.

“Autumn came quietly this year. If I didn’t see the morning scene and the fallen leaves, I wouldn’t have noticed it.”

“Yes, that’s natural. It’s the Yang Festival soon. Three-quarters of the year is over. Sometimes, when I think about these, I’ll understand what it means when they say time and tide waits for no man.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied calmly, “I’m almost thirty.”

“Isn’t it still early? You look like a twenty-year-old.”

Qi Lei looked at her and said quietly.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled. “I’m old.”

“I’m not young either.”

Qi Lei thought about it and replied.

The smile on Dongfang Liuyun’s lips widened. “I’m not worried that I’ll age, but I’m worried that your potential value is too high.”

Qi Lei smiled when he heard that. “No matter how it may be, it can’t be compared to you.”

“That’s true. You’re mine now. If your potential value is higher, I’ll benefit as well. Do you agree?”

She teased with a smile.

Qi Lei nodded without hesitation and replied quietly, “I agree very much.”

Dongfang Liuyun laughed and could not help but pat the back of his hand. “Want to have a private chat?”

“Hmm?”

Qi Lei looked at her in surprise.

“Do you think you’re a one-woman woman?”

“Of course I am.”

Qi Lei immediately replied with an honest look in his eyes. “What about you?”

“What do you think?” Dongfang Liuyun asked back.

“I don’t know,” replied Qi Lei.

“Some sacrifices need to depend on the person. Whether it’s worth it or not, at least you’re willing to do it. It’s very easy to make such an oath, but in the end, there are only a few people who can keep it. Between us, let’s not talk about these things. To be able to live in peace until old age is already considered lucky.”

Dongfang Liuyun had already retracted her gaze and was silently looking forward. As she spoke, she paused for a moment before continuing, “Grandmother already knows about us. I don’t know what’s going to happen after that either. Based on my understanding of her, it’s very likely that she’ll be staying here for a period of time. Our relationship is also a very polite, grandmother and granddaughter relationship. She’s a very serious and powerful person. She values the interests of her family above everything else.”

Dongfang Liuyun told Qi Lei about Dongfang Shuman.

“Grandmother is Grandfather’s second wife. She’s very capable and very methodological. On this point, even Grandfather praised her a lot. In terms of scheming, even I’m not her match. She’s always opposed to my parents being together. Back then, because of this matter, she broke off her relationship with Father. It was Grandfather who dealt with it, and it took him a lot of effort to ease things up.”

“She still doesn’t like Mother because she thinks that Mother will only be a burden to Father. Also, you know that Mother’s personality is indeed quite unlikable. The way she does things is also hard to accept, so it’s not strange for her to see it that way.”

Hearing Dongfang Liuyun say this, Qi Lei could roughly guess what she was thinking.

Song Siting's personality, and this Dongfang Shuman..

"Are you worried that she'll oppose us as well?" Qi Lei asked.

"Of course I'm a little worried. It's slightly troublesome to get involved in the matter of inheritance rights, but now that we're already here, it's useless no matter how much she objects. She just wants to put some effort into me."

Dongfang Liuyun naturally would not be worried about this. It was not something she insisted on. No matter how much she asked, she would not be moved.

"Since that's the case, there's no need to feel too pressured. Rest well for the next two days. Don't worry, everything will be mine. The Dongfang Group will definitely be yours."

When Qi Lei said this, his gaze was a little complicated. He had an unfathomable look on his face.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him, but he had already closed his eyes. He leaned back in his chair tiredly.

In the end, Dongfang Liuyun did not ask any more questions. She just increased the speed of the car.

...

It was daybreak. For someone who was used to waking up early, such a bright day was a good time for morning training.

In a quiet corner of the backyard of the Cloud Residence.

Fujiwara was as usual, holding a sharp sword and displaying his moves smoothly.

His swordsmanship was excellent.

Dongfang Liuyun once said that Fujiwara's blood seemed to have a warrior's spirit. Apart from his passion for sword and knife martial arts, his personality was also extremely cold and reserved. If it was in the ancient times, Fujiwara would have been a top swordsman.

However, top swordsmen were often lonely, and it seemed that they were destined to be lonely.

Fujiwara never believed what Dongfang Liuyun said. In the years that he lost her, he continued to do this every day, rain or shine. Because only at this time could he, Fujiwara, think of her in a quieter manner.

Fujiwara did not know how he had survived all these years. Sometimes, he almost thought that he was dead. However, Dongfang Liuyun did not seem to be the same...

Chapter 1797. Love Is Hard To Take Back (1)

Thinking of this, the sword in his hand became even swifter. The leaves on the trees at the side all fell down one after another. They were pierced by the sharp blade and fell to the ground in a mess.

'Bang—'

A sharp collision sound was heard. In the blink of an eye, Fujiwara had already put away his sword.

Matsuda, who had been waiting by the side for a long time, also heaved a sigh of relief and quickly rushed forward.

"Master!"

The servant who was waiting by the side promptly handed a warm towel to Fujiwara. Fujiwara handed over the sword in his hand before taking it. He simply wiped the sweat off his face while wiping his hands. His gaze was cold and indifferent, there was no emotion to be seen.

"How is it?"

Fujiwara took the coat that Matsuda handed over and simply draped it over his shoulders. He asked indifferently as he walked towards the pergola at the side.

“I’ve already checked it out. I’ve confirmed that Master Lan Xiu is right. Miss Dongfang is indeed married. I’ve confirmed it again and again. Furthermore, there’s information that proves that Miss Dongfang and Qi Lei have known each other for a long time. They even had dinner together many times. When Qi Lei was free, he often goes to Miss Dongfang’s De Bao House. Miss Dongfang was very friendly to him. This is the information from the investigation.”

Matsuda was sweating profusely in his heart. He barely managed to finish his sentence in a low voice.

Fujiwara’s expression had already darkened. He clenched his fists silently and looked coldly at the information Matsuda handed to him. He did not take it.

“Also, Master, our people took these photos early this morning. They happened to be at the hospital. Take a look.”

Seeing Fujiwara’s expressionless face, Matsuda took a deep breath and passed a few more photos to Fujiwara, placing them on the table in front of him.

Fujiwara lowered his head to take a look and quickly recognized the woman in the photos

It was Dongfang Liuyun. The person she was supporting should be Qi Lei, right?

As it was night, the image was not very clear, but he could still recognize Dongfang Liuyun’s appearance.

There was no way he, Fujiwara, could have mistaken her appearance.

“What’s going on?”

Fujiwara lowered his eyes. He did not know how much strength he had used to suppress the surging emotions in his heart, so he asked calmly.

“Qi Lei had a fever in the middle of the night. It was Miss Dongfang who sent him to the hospital. They only left the hospital at dawn. Oh, right, Miss Dongfang went back to the Dongfang mansion yesterday. She had a long conversation with Elder Madam Dongfang and left without having dinner.”

“Elder Madam Dongfang? I remember that she had some secret dealings with the Fujiwara family. It was all thanks to her that she was able to leave Japan and return to City Z so smoothly.”

Fujiwara replied indifferently. His tone was also a little cold, and one could not tell his emotions from it.

“The Dongfang family has been thinking of forming a marriage alliance with our Fujiwara family for quite some time. Elder Madam Dongfang quite likes you Master. It’s just a pity. If things had gone smoothly back then, Master and Miss Dongfang would have long been husband and wife.”

Matsuda’s tone was filled with a hint of regret when he said this. When he turned to look at Fujiwara, he saw that he had already raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows, “You know the situation of the Fujiwara family the best. Even if they’re enthusiastic and don’t have the capabilities, it’s not up to me to decide.”

“Master, you don’t have to worry too much. The main thing is that we have the initiative, so we’ll definitely be able to do it.”

Matsuda could not bear to see the gloominess in Fujiwara’s eyes. He thought for a moment before continuing, “Master, a person like Miss Dongfang isn’t someone that can be easily conquered. I believe that Master and Miss Dongfang will definitely be able to achieve a positive outcome in the end.”

Positive outcome in the end?

Once these words were said, Fujiwara could not help but feel a wave of powerlessness. After calming down for a while, he said, “Right now, everything is unknown. Let’s take one step at a time. What’s the situation over in Japan?”

“Master, the news just came over. In two days, Miss Riko will be coming over as well. Elder Master specially instructed you to take good care of Miss Riko. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise what?”

A cold glint flashed across Fujiwara’s eyes. His eyes were filled with disdain as well. “If he wants to take advantage of his seniority, he’ll have to see if I agree.”

“Master, Elder Master he...”

Fujiwara sneered. A moment later, his entire body returned to normal. However, there was a hint of coldness in his eyes, “Riko Inoue, I’ve already given her a chance. If she insists on doing this, I have no choice but to help her become a member of the Fujiwara family. Go and make arrangements right away. Think of a way to send that woman to the old man’s bed. I’ll fulfill their wish.”

“No, Master... you absolutely can’t do that! Elder Master chose Miss Riko to be your wife. If you do this, once the people from the Fujiwara family finds out, the two families will fight endlessly. Moreover, we don’t look too far ahead. If Miss Riko continues to fight with you for the Fujiwara family business, what should we do?”

Matsuda was so frightened by Fujiwara’s words that his face turned ashen as he hurriedly spoke.

“Master, it’s best if we don’t offend Miss Riko. Although we’re not afraid of the Inoue family, it’s still an eventful period now. It’s better to leave things as they are. We can only treat Miss Riko with respect. This way, she won’t be able to find any evidence against us. We can send someone to follow her around 24 hours a day. Then we won’t have to worry about her doing anything bad.”

Matsuda was naturally very meticulous in his consideration.

Fujiwara was silent. He took a cup of tea from the side and narrowed his eyes coldly. After a moment of silence, he said, “It shouldn’t be difficult for you to make sure that Riko Inoue can’t come over successfully, right? Don’t let me see that woman.”

Matsuda was stunned for a moment. He took a deep breath and replied, “Yes!”

“Oh right, Mr. Ge is still waiting for Master Lan Xiu’s instructions. That plan had always been handled by Miss Dongfang. After Miss Dongfang returned to Dongfang Group, Master Lan Xiu took over personally. Do you think we should give Mr. Ge a call now?”

Matsuda naturally didn’t forget the call from Lan Xiu’s assistant, Ah Li.

“Mr. Ge?”

Fujiwara frowned. He searched his mind for a long time before he remembered this person.

Indeed, he heard that they were stuck and that Lan Xiu was thinking of a way to solve it.

But Mr. Ge was also Fujiwara’s people. Usually, Mr. Ge would directly report information about Lan Xiu and Dongfang Liuyun.

“Yes, Master, don’t you remember? Just the person who challenged you at the banquet the last time, he’s now almost submissive to Master. Master, it was you who told him to do it. He’s now waiting for a reply...”

Matsuda spoke with a hint of unconcealable pride in his tone.

Chapter 1798. Love Is Hard To Take Back (2)

Fujiwara fell silent for a moment. He naturally knew what was going on.

“Has Liuyun rarely asked about Lan Xiu’s matters recently?”

He thought about it and asked.

“Yes. After Miss Dongfang returned to the Dongfang Group, she basically didn’t ask about Master Lan Xiu’s matters anymore. The Dongfang Group’s matters have already made it difficult for her, so...”
Matsuda replied softly.

“What’s the situation with the Dongfang Group now? I remember that she was never willing to touch those matters before.”

Fujiwara lowered his eyes and quietly drank his tea. However, his gaze was unusually complicated.

“Previously, President Gan had an accident in Myanmar. Fortunately, he wasn’t seriously injured, otherwise... The internal conflict within the Dongfang Group is already very intense now. As a qualified successor, Miss Dongfang should return to the company. However, Master, you also know about the Dongfang Group’s situation. Right now, on Dongfang Ren’s side, Dongfang Rou’er is in a marriage alliance with Jin Sheng, the eldest Master of the Jin family. Dongfang Ren’s strength has greatly increased. They still plan to...”

Upon hearing this, Fujiwara’s gaze darkened.

“Master, should we go and see Miss Dongfang now? She...”

Before Matsuda could finish his words, Fujiwara stopped what he was doing and raised his hand slightly to stop him—

“There’s no need. I’ll handle this matter myself. You just need to take care of what you need to do.”

After Fujiwara finished his sentence, he slowly stood up and silently turned around to leave.

Of course he wanted to see her, but he did not know what they would say to each other if he really saw her. He had imagined many scenes of them meeting, but every scene was...

Dongfang Liuyun—

Only you can stir up my emotions like this. Every time I think about it, I can’t help but feel a silent pain in my chest.

‘Thump, thump...’

His heavy footsteps echoed in the empty corridor. The long corridor seemed to have no end in an instant. The air was filled with that stifling aura.

Fujiwara felt as if he had spent a century walking through that stifling corridor. When he returned to the front hall, the butler had already prepared some morning tea for him and the magazine that he usually liked to read.

Fujiwara was a person with strong self-control. After walking through such a long corridor, he returned to his usual indifference. He silently sat down on the sofa and took the magazine. Just as he was about to flip through it, the butler beside him suddenly spoke—

“Master, are you going to the company today? Mr. Nozawa from the new company just called and asked if you wanted to go over. When is the meeting scheduled?”

Fujiwara came over this time to deal with the company’s matters. Over the past few days, he had not gone over to take a look at the company yet.

“Have them arrange for it to be Wednesday at 3 p.m.,” Fujiwara simply replied. His gaze did not shift away from the magazine in his hand.

Only then did the butler nod.

...

Things went as smoothly as he had expected. Even Wang Chun could not help but admire Qi Lei’s divine plan. He did not expect Qi Lei to be so accurate in estimating the Lin Corporation’s situation.

When Father Lin helplessly revealed that he was willing to sell off the Lin Corporation’s shares, Wang Chun already knew that Qi Lei’s method was definitely effective.

However, he was temporarily stopped by Lin Yuanyuan. They should be thinking of ways to prepare this sum of money now. Such a large sum of money was not something that could be easily gathered.

Although this might not be much to the huge Dongfang Group, it was very taxing for a company like the Lin Corporation.

Of course, at this moment, Lin Yuanyuan should be having a headache.

“Manager Lin, Manager Rou is here. She’s outside.”

Lin Yuanyuan was holding her head in frustration as she kept contacting some old friends to prepare the money. Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. The door was opened and the secretary quickly opened the door and rushed in.

“Let her in,” Lin Yuanyuan replied before hanging up the phone angrily.

Dongfang Rou’er also walked in anxiously.

“Mother, how is Grandpa? Why did I hear that Uncle is being controlled by them now? Let’s call the police! Those people in the casino have always been ruthless. We don’t know what they will do to Grandpa and the others. With Grandma’s health like that, she can’t bear anymore blows!”

Dongfang Rou’er also said with some worry.

“Are you stupid? If we call the police about this, it would have a huge impact. Moreover, your uncle signed it. It’s hard to explain it to the police! You don’t know who is behind the casino. It has been safe and sound all these years. The business is so good. Don’t you think there’s something fishy about this?”

Lin Yuanyuan looked at Dongfang Rou’er coldly. “I called your father to see if he could help me transfer some, but he switched off his phone! Your brother is even more...”

“Mother, you can’t blame Father and Brother for this. Don’t you see what kind of person Uncle is? He’s just a gambler and a scoundrel. Grandpa has helped him clean up after all these years? And you’ve been troubled many times by him too! The reason Second Aunt and the others look down on us is all because

of this good-for-nothing uncle! Last time, he even dared to set his sights on Second Aunt's niece. Isn't he courting death?"

Speaking of this uncle, Lin Yonghua, Dongfang Rou'er had a look of despise and disdain. "He's just worthless and can't be helped. I think he'll bring disaster to the entire Lin family sooner or later!"

"Enough! Rou'er!"

Before Dongfang Rou'er could finish her sentence, Lin Yuanyuan had already cut her off. At this moment, Lin Yuanyuan's eyes were filled with a stream of disapproval—

"No matter what, he's still your uncle. You can't say things like that, especially to your grandparents! They've already lost one son. They can't lose another. Do you understand?"

When Lin Yuanyuan said these words, she actually felt a little helpless in her heart.

"But what else can we do now? It's impossible for Father to take out this money. Mother, you have to know that the South River Project is about to start, and Second Uncle is watching Father's movements closely. Unless you want Father to get into trouble, and Father isn't a fool, how can he be willing to take out such a large sum of money to fill this bottomless pit?"

"Then Rou'er, can you think of a way to move some money from the Jin family?"

Lin Yuanyuan was at her wit's end. The time given by the casino was too short, and she could not recover at all. Where could she find such a large amount of money?

Misappropriating public funds?

That was not something that she could do just because she wanted to.

She had racked her brains to come up with 100 million. If it was purely to pay off the debt, she could still help it. But the hateful thing was, she did not know why the company's creditors had showed up at their doors to chase them for the money!

Chapter 1799. Love Is Hard To Take Back (3)

Father Lin's office was probably still surrounded by a large group of people who came to ask for money!

Lin Yuanyuan could not help but feel a headache just thinking about it.

"Mother, no matter what, I feel that we should let uncle learn a lesson this time. He has caused a lot of trouble over the years. If this continues, he will drag us down sooner or later! He clearly knows that these are troubled times, but he has never thought of the bigger picture for us! Every time something happens, he always asks us to help him deal with it. Even Jin Sheng is extremely dissatisfied with him! He always puts on airs as an uncle. There are a few times when he meets Jin Sheng and plays with his seniority. To be honest, I am really ashamed of having such an uncle!"

Dongfang Rou'er finally could not control herself and let it out.

"Your uncle is actually still alright on a normal day. Sometimes, he knows his limits. I just don't know why it was like he lost control this time. How did he lose so much in one night! To fill in this loophole, your grandpa might have to sell off the shares of the Lin Corporation. This is the last thing I want to see."

"The Lin Corporation has been going downhill for the past few years. If we sell the shares now, we will lose a lot of money!"

"I know, but if we can't help, your grandpa can only do this. I'm afraid you don't know this yet. In the past two months, the Lin Corporation has lost a huge sum of money. All of your grandpa's money has been lost, including mine. Your father seems to be disappointed with the Lin Corporation."

"In the past few crises, Father helped out. This time, it was uncle who caused the trouble. I feel that Father has done his best! Mother, is there no other way?"

"There is no other way. We can only declare bankruptcy otherwise."

In fact, the Lin Corporation's situation was already bad a few years ago. It was only a matter of time before such a day arrived. However, everyone still did not give up. The management was not great, causing the deficit to become more and more serious, there were a few times when the cash flow was disrupted. Every time, it was Lin Yuanyuan who helped make up for it.

Hearing this, Dongfang Rou'er also frowned. "Losing so much money in one night, I keep thinking that something is fishy. Mother, should we get someone to investigate what exactly happened that night?"

"Your brother has already received your father's instructions and has already sent people to investigate. They should be able to find out about the situation soon. At this juncture, I hope they won't make a big deal out of this matter!"

"Therefore, we can only resolve this matter as soon as possible. At the stage that the Lin Corporation is in, even if we escape this time, with such a debt on our shoulders, it will still be difficult for us to keep on. Mother, then we..."

"I'm still thinking of a way. If we're out of ideas, then we can only go with your grandpa's plan."

At this moment, Lin Yuanyuan was very helpless.

Actually, it was not that the Lin Corporation did not have the possibility of continuing. After this off-season passed and Dongfang Rou'er and Jin Sheng's good deed was done, they would immediately have a large number of orders.

Lin Yuanyuan's voice had just sounded when the phone on the table vibrated.

The mother and daughter subconsciously looked at the phone screen. It was a call from Dongfang Xin!

"Your brother's call should be the result of the investigation!"

As Lin Yuanyuan spoke, she hurriedly picked up the phone.

Dongfang Rou'er thought for a moment, then silently pulled out a chair at the side and sat down, listening to Lin Yuanyuan pick up the phone.

Lin Yuanyuan also quickly picked up the phone.

Dongfang Rou'er walked over and poured herself a cup of tea. Lin Yuanyuan's voice continuously entered her ears. When she returned, she discovered that Lin Yuanyuan's expression was as gloomy as the sky before a storm.

'Bang!'

After hanging up, Lin Yuanyuan threw her phone onto the table.

"Mother, what's wrong?"

Dongfang Rou'er was also shocked. She stood up subconsciously and looked at her.

Lin Yuanyuan's face was tense and gloomy, and her eyes were filled with a faint cold light!

"I told you that your uncle wouldn't be so reckless no matter what. Now it seems that Dongfang Yu is really scheming! Just like his father, he's a sanctimonious villain!"

Lin Yuanyuan gritted his teeth and scolded, "It must be that old fox Dongfang Yi's trick. If he can't do it openly, he'll do it secretly! How despicable!"

When Dongfang Rou'er heard this, her expression changed slightly—

"Dongfang Yu might not look too old, but he's quite good! I want to see what he's up to!"

Lin Yuanyuan could not take it anymore and stood up.

Dongfang Rou'er had already guessed what she was up to. She quickly pulled Lin Yuanyuan back and said, "Mother! Calm down! Think before you act. If you go and look for him now, things might not go well. You don't want everyone to know about uncle's matter!"

After being pulled back by Dongfang Rou'er, Lin Yuanyuan suppressed her emotions and took a few deep breaths, "I can't take this lying down! It must be that despicable Dongfang Yu! It won't be a matter of a day or two before they destroy the Lin Corporation. Dongfang Yi can't escape the responsibility of what happened to your uncle! Song Siting, that witch, I will never let this matter rest!"

"Alright, Mother! Let's not talk about the past for now. What's going on? Why is Brother Yu involved in uncle's matter?"

Although Dongfang Rou'er had a bad feeling in her heart, she still wanted to clarify the matter.

"Wasn't it instigated by Dongfang Yu? Why would your uncle bump into Dongfang Yu? He clearly knows that we are enemies with Dongfang Yi and his family. He's really pissing me off!"

Lin Yuanyuan only felt a surge of anger rising, and she almost could not suppress it anymore. However, Dongfang Rou'er had been holding her down, "Mother, the situation is still unclear. Don't act rashly for now. Let's go to Father's office to take a look. I should go over and see what Father's plan is. In case it's like last time, it'll backfire. No matter what, Uncle didn't do the right thing this time!"

"Your father really dislikes your uncle now. Even if I tell him, he'll probably just leave him to die. What can I do?"

Lin Yuanyuan was extremely worried. She raised her gaze to look at Dongfang Rou'er and suddenly clenched her hand, "Rou'er, your father and brother still listen to your opinion. Can you ask your father to think of a way to help our Lin family get through this crisis? Your grandparents are old. They can't stand being shakened anymore. I'm really worried that this matter will make them..."

"Mother, every time, you say it's the last time. I think Father is getting impatient. Besides, where are you going to get Father to move such a large sum of money for you? If Father can take out this money, I think Second Uncle's side will make a big fuss again. It's a bottomless pit on uncle's end. The Lin Corporation can only be uncle's in the future, we won't benefit much."

Chapter 1800. Love Is Hard To Take Back (4)

Lin Yuanyuan could not help but frown at Dongfang Rou'er's words and fell silent. For a moment, she did not know how to answer her.

Seeing this, Dongfang Rou'er could only hold onto her arm—

“Mother, I know you have your own considerations. This is not a small matter. You can't just do whatever you want. At this point, it's time to see what Father and the others have to say. They have a deep understanding and tend to see the problem more comprehensively. Let's go up and see what Father has to say first.”

This time, Lin Yuanyuan nodded. “Then we'll listen to you. Let's go up and see what your Father has to say first.”

Lin Yuanyuan actually felt that things were not looking good, but she could not deny that what her daughter said made sense. If she had to choose between the Lin family and her husband, Lin Yuanyuan would of course choose her husband.

...

At noon, the warm autumn sun was very gentle. People walking under the sun would not find it very hot. It felt very comfortable with the light autumn wind.

The south of City Z was silent in a secluded corner outside the bustling city.

Hidden in a restaurant amidst a large area of blooming autumn chrysanthemums.

Zhou Zimo was still in a straight suit. He was standing in front of the French window on the second floor of the restaurant. His deep gaze was looking through the transparent window at the large area of blooming autumn chrysanthemums below, the air seemed to be filled with the fresh fragrance of chrysanthemums.

Lian Ziyao was standing behind him.

Zhou Zimo was currently keeping one hand in his trouser pocket and the other hand was holding his phone.

In the middle of the sea of chrysanthemums below him, a clean cement road was extending into the distance. Standing there and looking at it, everything seemed calm and peaceful.

After standing there for a while, a black car slowly appeared at the intersection ahead. It was slowly approaching the restaurant, and the sound of the car passing by became clearer and clearer.

Lian Ziyao, who was behind Zhou Zimo, also looked over. When he saw the car approaching, a smile immediately appeared on his handsome face. He hurriedly went up to meet Zhou Zimo.

“Master, it’s Miss Qin Su’s car!”

Zhou Zimo also narrowed his eyes leisurely, and his gaze followed the car below. Unexpectedly, a mysterious smile suddenly appeared on his handsome face.

“Go down and let her come up directly.” Zhou Zimo said indifferently.

Lian Ziyao smiled knowingly and hurriedly nodded in response, “Yes, Master!”

With that, he quickly left.

In the parking space in front of the restaurant, Qin Su quickly parked the car. She opened the door and got out of the car quickly.

Today, she was wearing the military green spring and autumn uniform. She looked very capable and energetic.

“Miss Qin Su!”

Lian Ziyao quickly came down to welcome her and smiled respectfully.

Qin Su naturally took off the hat on her head politely and nodded as she asked, “Where’s Zhou Zimo?”

“Master is waiting for Miss Qin Su upstairs. Please come in!” Lian Ziyao said.

Qin Su frowned and hugged the hat with one hand. She subconsciously turned around and scanned her surroundings. She felt that the scenery here was not bad.

After thinking for a moment, she also followed in.

Following Lian Ziyao’s instructions, Qin Su went straight to the second floor. Just as she reached the staircase on the second floor, she saw a man standing with his hands behind his back facing the French window in front of him.

The entire second floor, no, it should be said that the entire restaurant was very quiet. There were no customers. Other than the person in front of him, there was a very soothing light music flowing in the air.

Qin Su was naturally very familiar with the tune. It was a song that company commander Elder Xiong liked very much—

Right here waiting.

Qin Su stopped walking and did not walk over for a long time. After a long while, Zhou Zimo finally turned around and looked at her. Seeing that she did not move, he frowned and said—

“Come over!”

Qin Su lowered her eyes and hesitated for a moment before walking over.

Her sonorous footsteps sounded very rhythmic. At least, Zhou Zimo felt that even listening to her walk was a kind of inexplicable enjoyment, not to mention smelling the faint cold fragrance on her body.

Qin Su stopped beside Zhou Zimo and also looked out of the window in front of her.

However, Zhou Zimo's gaze was still fixed on her. His dark eyes were flowing with a faint warmth that even he himself could not sense.

"What's the matter?"

Qin Su spoke indifferently.

"Can't I look for you for no reason? Are you worried that I'll sell you off?"

Zhou Zimo looked at her quietly and smiled.

"You're really good. You called my superior directly. Zhou Zimo, what do you want?"

Qin Su placed the hat in her hand into the chair beside her and asked.

"Don't be too nervous. After making so many calls, I saw that you didn't reply. I was worried that something might have happened to you, so I called your superior. I wanted to see you, to see if you're safe and sound."

Zhou Zimo spoke very calmly. As he spoke, he turned around and walked towards the dining table at the side. He helped her pull out the chair in a gentlemanly manner and sat down opposite her.

"Don't be suspicious, I just suddenly missed you. Asking you out for a meal with me shouldn't be a problem for you, right? You've been resting for the past few days. I also know that you're about to be transferred out of this company's district."

Zhou Zimo's words were impeccable.

Qin Su's starry eyes flickered. She narrowed her eyes and looked at Zhou Zimo for a long time before sitting down.

Zhou Zimo elegantly undid his cufflinks and leisurely poured red wine into their cups. The waiter quickly served the steak and snacks.

"Don't look at me like that. I've said before that I have improper thoughts towards you. You can't stop me from working for it."

"I've also said that we're not suitable for each other."

Qin Su's answer was very straightforward. After she finished, she unceremoniously picked up the wine and took a simple sip.

"Why? Tell me the reason? Why aren't we suitable? Is there any so-called compatibility in this relationship? Isn't it something that you and I are willing to do?"

Zhou Zimo was not angry either. His hands crossed the table and helped her cut the steak in a gentlemanly and elegant manner.

"Of course, it depends on the compatibility. Those who can fall in love may not necessarily be suitable for marriage. Those who are suitable for marriage may not necessarily have feelings for each other. Of course, there is another type that is even more tragic, that is, those who are not suitable for each other get married. After that, they have no feelings for each other."

Qin Su said indifferently. She lowered his eyes and silently looked at Zhou Zimo's skilled knife skills.

"A lifetime is so long. You can't imagine that kind of pain, including me."

“You’re not even willing to accept me. How can you be so sure that we’re not suitable for each other? Qin Su, there’s always something that needs to be tried, isn’t there? I don’t believe that your instructor taught you that back then? You didn’t think so much when you saved me. You didn’t even care about your life. Why are you so worried now?”