

Loving 1801

Chapter 1801. Love Is Hard To Take Back (5)

Zhou Zimo spoke out of the blue, his gaze locked onto Qin Su's face.

Qin Su lowered her eyes, fell silent, and took a sip of wine, "I've said it before, that was just a mission, and it might not be the same as now. We've all been through thick and thin, so we should be more rational when looking at things, shouldn't we?"

Qin Su was a very rational person at all times. Whether it was looking at life or at relationships, it was the same.

Actually, speaking of which, she was also not a very lucky person. Over the years, she had seen too much reunion and separation. She was a person who walked on the edge of optimism and pessimism. She said that she should live for her beliefs. However, Zhou Zimo did not know at the moment, what was the so-called faith in her heart.

"Qin Su, you're actually good at everything, but you're too defensive and too old-fashioned. We've known each other for quite a long time, almost 10 years. I've heard of you since you were specially recruited into the military academy. Until I really got to know you and came into contact with you, I couldn't feel the vitality that a young person should have. You're only in your twenties!"

Zhou Zimo's handsome brows were tightly knitted together. He felt a little angry because of Qin Su's words—

It was because he wondered what kind of beautiful memories could she have with her way of living?

A woman like her, in such a good period of life, she should be enjoying the care and love that a woman should have? Instead, she had buried all of this in the military camp.

Look at her slender body, the thick calluses on her palms, her voice, the wounds on her hands, and the number of scars on her body...

"Can't you leave that damned place? This occupation isn't suitable for you at all."

Zhou Zimo took a deep breath and silently stared at Qin Su.

Qin Su did not move, and Zhou Zimo also stopped what he was doing.

“If I leave the military camp, I’d have nowhere to go. Ever since I was born, I’ve been in contact with that place. How do you want me to continue living?”

Qin Su was silent for a moment before speaking in an indifferent manner.

“I’ll support you!”

Zhou Zimo immediately blurted out.

Qin Su immediately frowned as she looked at him with a somewhat cold gaze.

Zhou Zimo seemed to have realized something as he hurriedly explained, “That’s not what I mean. What I mean is that if you marry me and become my Missus Zhou, you don’t have to do anything. You’re free to do whatever you want.”

Qin Su froze for a moment when she heard that. Her hand clenched the wine glass in her hand slightly, “I know your intentions. There’s no need for you to give yourself to me. I don’t have any intentions of getting married right now. Moreover, there’s a class conflict between us. I personally feel pessimistic about our relationship.”

Hearing that, Zhou Zimo felt a stifling feeling in his chest. Feeling somewhat annoyed, he picked up the steak on her plate and stuffed it into her mouth. He did not want to hear these hurtful words from her anymore.

The sudden action naturally made Qin Su stunned for a moment. However, she quickly reacted and silently accepted his kindness.

“Am I not handsome enough?”

Zhou Zimo took a sip of wine and stared at her with some annoyance as he asked.

Qin Su was quietly chewing the food in her mouth. Seeing him ask this, she carefully observed him for a while and then shook her head.

Zhou Zimo was also recognized as a handsome man by the entire City Z.

“Do I look poor? Do I not meet the standards of a Prince Charming?”

“I didn’t say that. You are recognized as a Prince Charming.”

Qin Su answered straightforwardly.

“Then why do you reject me? I think that I’m not bad. The two of us are a match made in heaven. How can you tell that we are not suitable? Do you believe that if we just walked out and ask a hundred people, there will definitely be ninety-nine people who say that we’re suitable?”

This time, Qin Su did not answer. She just lowered her head and started eating.

Zhou Zimo was helpless against Qin Su’s silence. After thinking for a while, he said, “I went to your house yesterday. Uncle and Auntie met me.”

‘Ding!’

As soon as Zhou Zimo said this, the knife and fork in Qin Su’s hand slipped. Zhou Zimo quickly reached out and grabbed it for her.

“Be careful.”

He said this in a low voice and handed the fork to Qin Su. Qin Su quickly took it.

“Why did you go over?”

Qin Su naturally could control her emotions very quickly and asked indifferently.

“You should know my motive, it’s exactly what you think it is. I am too lazy to hide it. I am interested in you. You should do as you see fit.”

Zhou Zimo looked at her cold and indifferent attitude and could not help but feel a burst of anger in his heart. He revealed his motive as though he had given up on himself. After all, everyone was well aware of this. It was not necessarily bad to say it out loud.

Qin Su’s movements paused, and this time, she looked at him with a frown—

“There are thousands of women in City Z who are better than me, why do you have to pick on me and not let go? It’s better for you to randomly find a female celebrity or a famous model than to provoke me.”

“If I could convince myself, do you think I would still be able to persist until today? I admit that I have always thought of being with you. If you want to blame, then blame it on the bond we had back then that can’t be broken.”

‘Bang!’

“Only ghosts would have an unbreakable bond with you! I’ve said it before, that was only a mission, a mission! I didn’t ask you to give yourself to me!”

Qin Su was so angered by Zhou Zimo’s nonsense that she slammed the table. Looking at his appearance, it was obvious that he was the type of person—

You saved me, so you have to be responsible for me to the end. I have to give myself to you and follow you!

Qin Su felt that her heart was filled with anger, how clingy was he?

“Then you must be that ghost! Come, don’t be angry, don’t be angry. The steak here is pretty good. Try it. I’m really a good man. After getting married, I’ll definitely be a filial husband. You have to believe me. I definitely won’t be like your parents, and I won’t do the same thing as your comrades. Don’t you see that my father is also a dignified military commander? He and my mother are very loving...”

Zhou Zimo saw the slight anger on her beautiful face and quickly coughed. He smiled and poured her some wine, indicating for her to ease up a little.

“Have you always been this thick-skinned?”

Qin Su frowned and looked at him.

“Of course not. I’m usually very cold and aloof. I always pay attention to maintaining the image of a cold and aloof Prince Charming.”

Zhou Zimo gave it some thought before replying in a serious manner.

Qin Su was so cornered by him that she just wanted to clench her fists—

She had never seen such a shameless person in her entire life!

“Don’t come to my house anymore.”

Qin Su finally said so.

“Why?”

Zhou Zimo said disapprovingly.

Chapter 1802. I Will Marry You In My Lifetime (1)

Qin Su did not answer and only gave him an indifferent glance.

Zhou Zimo's eyes flickered and he did not force her anymore. He just silently raised his wine glass and calmly toasted her, "If it has caused you trouble, then I can only say that I'm sorry. However, I will not give up."

"Why are you so persistent? I'm not a very amorous person and I'm not suitable to get along with."

Qin Su knew herself very well, and her gaze was filled with sincerity. "I appreciate your kindness, but I don't have any confidence in being your female companion."

"Not a female companion, but a wife. I think you can do it. Compared to you, those women are completely incomparable. You should give me a chance."

Zhou Zimo quickly corrected her. "I'm not married, and you're not married either. You don't have a partner either, and we know each other. Based on this, I think you should give us a chance."

"Don't worry, I won't force you. Don't be in a hurry to reject me. Go back and think about it. Let's start as friends and lovers. I have plenty of time and patience for you to accept willingly."

Zhou Zimo was very confident in his charm, especially after his conversation with Mu Yuchen earlier. It made him feel that if Zhou Zimo was willing to put in the effort to pursue her, Qin Su would definitely become his woman.

When Zhou Zimo said this, his large hand reached out and grabbed Qin Su's wrist, staring at her. The force was so strong that Qin Su could not break free. She struggled a few times but to no avail, so she gave up struggling.

"Promise me."

When he saw that she did not say anything, Zhou Zimo said directly.

“Let go!”

“I have to hear an answer from you today. Are you afraid of me?”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was very calm, but his aura was enough to suppress the other party.

“No.”

“Then why won’t you agree? I’m not a threatening beast, I’m not that scary!”

Zhou Zimo tightened his large hands and said in a deep voice.

“If you can’t get past yourself, then let’s make a bet. If I lose, then I’ll go along with you. If you lose, you’ll have to be my girlfriend. What do you think?”

Zhou Zimo was actually furious. Against someone like Qin Su, he thought that he could only use the simplest method to deal with such a stupid student.

He thought that Qin Su’s EQ must be very low!

Definitely!

Qin Su did not respond, but looked at him silently with a face full of disapproval.

“Don’t look at me like that, you can only agree. Eat first, I’ll bring you to a place later.”

Zhou Zimo took a deep breath and took the initiative to pour her a drink.

“There’s no need to gamble, I’ll give you an answer in three days.”

Qin Su only responded in an indifferent manner. Then, she picked up her knife and fork again and continued to enjoy her lunch.

This time, Zhou Zimo paused and looked at her with some surprise. A moment later, a smile flashed across his handsome face. “This is the officer I’m familiar with, Qin Su. You’ve always been known for being frank and straightforward.”

“I can hear the sarcasm in your words.”

Qin Su glanced at him.

Zhou Zimo shrugged. “I’m serious. I don’t have the slightest bit of sarcasm.”

“Do you know where you’re going to be transferred back?”

Zhou Zimo naturally knew that Qin Su was going to be transferred back. Of course, because of this matter, as someone who had never begged his father, Zhou Zhenjun, he had especially made a trip there for this matter. Naturally, Qin Su did not know about this.

“I’m still waiting for the news. We’ll know the results in the next two days.”

Qin Su did not pay much attention to this work matter. In her current situation, her superiors would also give her special care. Moreover, she was a person with a strong ability to adapt. She would be able to adapt quickly wherever she went, so it would be the same no matter where she went.

Zhou Zimo saw her indifferent look, but he felt a lot of emotions in his heart

Naturally, he could not bear to let her endure so much. He had to let her relax a little. Of course, it was also for his own convenience!

...

After lunch, the sun was not very bright outside. Zhou Zimo suggested to go down to the flower field for a walk, and Qin Su agreed.

Qin Su rarely had the time to go out like this. At this moment, wandering around the flower fields felt pretty good.

She walked in front, and Zhou Zimo followed behind her.

“The scenery here is pretty nice.”

Qin Su, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped and said this lightly.

“Yeah, when I came here before, this place was still a wasteland, but there were still a lot of chrysanthemums planted nearby. Later, when I found out that the entire city was going to develop the south, I thought that this place was also a good place. My friend planned to set up a restaurant here. I’m also very interested in the catering industry, so I also joined in.”

No wonder the waiter called him Mr. Zhou so politely when he came up. He must have known Zhou Zimo’s identity.

“You returned to City Z after leaving the army?”

“Yes, I didn’t think of staying in the army at that time. Coincidentally, Chen was coming back to take over Glory World. My parents and their professions meant they wouldn’t take over the Zhou family’s business. At that time, the company was also in the midst of turmoil. My grandmother passed away suddenly as well. I could only take over this mess after that.”

“It’s all thanks to Chen and the others’ help. Otherwise, the crisis wouldn’t have passed so quickly. The development of the company has been smooth over the past few years. I’m less tired now.”

Zhou Zimo could not help but feel a little absent-minded when he recalled that period of time.

“I’ve heard of the relationship between the three of you. It’s very enviable.”

Qin Su also responded simply.

“I’ve also heard that you’re quite close to that staff officer called Zhang Nuannuan. Why didn’t she transfer back?”

Zhou Zimo pondered for a moment before asking.

Hearing this, Qin Su’s entire body stiffened for a moment. After a while, she turned her head away and looked at the large field of blooming autumn chrysanthemums in front of her. Her hoarse voice was as indifferent as the wind—

“She’s dead...”

She was dead?

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment. He looked at Qin Su with some surprise. His sharp senses could detect a trace of hidden pain in the depths of her eyes..

“How...”

Zhou Zimo asked softly.

“She passed away during a mission. She didn’t need to die, her husband betrayed her. When she received the news, she happened to be on a mission. During that period of time, her mental state was

very poor. When we were retreating, she startled her opponents. You know, the drug lords at the border are all ruthless. When the bullet went through her chest, I was by her side. In the end, she fell in my arms.”

“I’ve never seen her sleep so peacefully. At that time, I thought that it might have been a relief for her.”

Chapter 1803. I Will Marry You In My Lifetime (2)

When she said these, Qin Su’s tone was very calm.

She had heard that time could calm many things, even memories. Now as she spoke about it, it did not feel as ghastly as before.

“She was an orphan. After I dealt with her funeral, I went to look for that man, but he was already with another woman, and that woman was already pregnant.”

“I found the doctor and got the time certificate of that woman’s pregnancy. After that, I sued the man to the military court. Even that woman was not spared. She should still be in prison now.”

Zhou Zimo could not help but be stunned when he heard these words!

He did not expect her to have such an experience.

“Do you think I’m quite ruthless?”

Seeing that Zhou Zimo did not answer, Qin Su asked with a faint smile.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a while before shaking his head silently. “No, if it were me, I wouldn’t let them off so easily either.”

“Nuannuan is a very simple person. Before she decided to marry that man, I had already reminded her that different values will lead to conflict. She was the one who did not listen. She always thought that having feelings meant having it all. The rest of it could be fought for and managed together. You will

never understand someone who won't reveal their heart to you. At this point, you can only blame yourself more."

Qin Su's hoarse voice could not help but be tinged with a hint of disappointment.

"So you..."

"I'm not targetting anyone, but when it comes to love and marriage, there's nothing wrong with being a little more rational and cautious. There are many things that require looking into. I'm not one of those erudite philosophers or scholars, so I won't comment too much."

"I admit that I'm not a person who knows how to manage love and marriage, so..."

Qin Su wanted to explain something, but at this point, she suddenly did not know how to continue, so she gave up in the end.

Zhou Zimo's dark eyes flickered.

"You don't need to understand everything before you do it. You underestimate your own EQ, Qin Su."

At this moment, Zhou Zimo could only say this helplessly.

"I will consider your words carefully. Isn't it good to be just friends?"

Qin Su glanced at him and asked.

Zhou Zimo hurriedly shook his head. "I'm a very clear-cut person. I don't think that just friendship can truly exist between a man and a woman. At least, that's the case for me. I don't have that much stamina and energy, other than..."

"In that case, do I still need to thank you for thinking highly of me?"

Qin Su narrowed her eyes and said.

Zhou Zimo smiled mysteriously and did not answer.

...

“Master Qi, Vice President Wang Chun is outside and would like to see you!”

In Taiyu Corporation’s president’s office, a sudden announcement broke the silence in the office.

Qi Lei, who was standing by the bookshelf and flipping through a book, heard this and slowly turned around in the next moment. He looked over. It was his assistant, Yang Sheng.

Qi Lei nodded and took a bookmark from the bookshelf at the side. He put it into the book and slowly closed it before putting it away on the bookshelf. Then, he said unhurriedly, “Let him in.”

“Okay, Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng quickly left. A moment later, Wang Chun walked in with a heavy briefcase.

“Second Master!”

Wang Chun came to the desk and greeted respectfully.

“Sit.”

Qi Lei pointed at the chair opposite him.

Wang Chun nodded and sat down silently. He took out a document from his briefcase

“Second Master, this is a portion of the shares sold by the Lin Corporation. I’ve already asked the actuary to estimate the value. It’s worth 200 million. This is only 40% of the shares of the Lin Corporation. Together with the 20% that we controlled previously, it’s enough to hold down the Lin Corporation.”

Qi Lei reached out and took it. He roughly flipped through it and nodded. “It’s done well. You can decide what to do next.”

He tossed the document back and said dispiritedly, “Is there still no reaction between Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi?”

“No. Even if Dongfang Ren knew that it was Dongfang Yu’s idea, he wouldn’t dare do anything to Dongfang Yu’s side. Dongfang Shuman is still in City Z, they can’t make a fuss. However, they can’t guarantee that they won’t do it in the dark.”

“Also, Master Qi, I heard that Dongfang Yu is very close to Mayor Huang’s daughter. Miss Huang’s background isn’t simple. If I’m not wrong, they might...”

“Isn’t that good? Dongfang Rou’er and the Master of the Jin family, Dongfang Yi’s side can’t be at a disadvantage.”

A cold smile appeared on Qi Lei’s lips, but his eyes were unusually gloomy—

It was no wonder that Dongfang Liuyun was having a hard time dealing with them. Looking at Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi, one could feel suppressed at every moment. Qi Lei could not imagine what would happen if she were to bear all this on her own.

“There’s another piece of news, Master Qi. Recently, Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou’er are taking wedding photos. I heard that they’re planning to have their wedding at the end of the year.”

Wang Chun did not forget this news.

“The end of the year?”

Qi Lei frowned. He thought for a moment before replying, “Think of a way, I want their wedding to not go through. It’s best if Dongfang Ren turns against the Jin family.”

“Second Master, this matter...”

“You don’t have to hesitate, just do as I say. Also, keep an eye on Dongfang Yu, let his matter fail as well.”

With Qi Lei’s words, Wang Chun naturally understood what Qi Lei meant.

“Yes, Second Master!”

Wang Chun replied swiftly and quickly put away the information.

“Make the arrangements. Contact Elder Madam Dongfang and arrange a time. I think I should meet her.”

After a moment of silence, Qi Lei suddenly stood up with his hands pressed on the table. He spoke with a calm expression.

“What? Elder Madam Dongfang? Second Master, do you want to meet Dongfang Shuman?”

Wang Chun was shocked as well. He looked at Qi Lei in a daze.

Qi Lei was calm as usual—

“We’ll have to meet sooner or later. There’s nothing wrong with taking the initiative to meet her. I heard that she’s very satisfied with Fujiwara. I’d like to see how she rates me.”

“Fujiwara? Second Master, that person isn’t someone to mess with. If we don’t have to, we’d better not interact with these people. The Fujiwara family has a good relationship with the Dongfang family to begin with, so it’s normal for Elder Madam Dongfang to have a good first impression of him.”

“I don’t care about Fujiwara, but if I want less trouble, I have to meet with Elder Madam Dongfang.”

Qi Lei replied calmly.

Wang Chun paused and thought for a moment before replying, “Alright, since Second Master insists on it, I’ll make some arrangements. I’ll get someone to send you Elder Madam Dongfang’s information later...”

Chapter 1804. I Will Marry You In My Lifetime (3)

Qi Lei nodded and did not reply. Only then did Wang Chun leave.

The office immediately fell silent. There was no sound at all.

Qi Lei sat back down again with a gloomy look in his eyes. After he fell silent, he slowly reached out to open the drawer at the side. Just as he was about to take out the cigarette packet from inside, he was caught off guard. A photo frame that was flipped inside came into view.

He paused for a while before he took it out. In the photo frame was a photo of a family.

He thought about it, it seemed to be a family photo from a holiday.

In the photo were Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha, and of course, Wang Qin, Qi Qiming, and the others...

But now, many of the people in the photo were already...

Qi Lei stared at the photo for a long time. He did not look away until there was a knock on the door. Then, he took a deep breath and turned his chair around. He raised his head slightly and blinked as he looked out the window.

“Come in.” He replied calmly.

The door was soon opened. Secretary Bai Xiaowei walked in carefully and bowed very respectfully. “President Qi, President Xi from Fuhua Real Estate is here...”

Xiaye?

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment before he quickly said, “Let her in!”

Xi Xiaye actually came over to take a look around the area today. To Qi Lei’s surprise, she even brought Qi Weier over.

Qi Weier actually came over occasionally. Every time, Wang Chun would pick her up, so Qi Lei and Qi Weier were not considered estranged. Dongfang Liuyun did not seem to have had much formal contact with Qi Weier. Qi Lei was thinking about whether he should find a time to let the two of them meet properly.

Initially, Qi Feng had asked him to take care of Weier, but because of Weier’s illness, he had no choice but to ask Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye to help take care of her later on.

“Xiaye, Weier!”

Xi Xiaye and Qi Weier’s silhouettes had just appeared in front of them when Qi Lei stood up to welcome them.

Xi Xiaye was still the same as before. She was dressed in a light-colored dress. She looked beautiful and elegant, and she had the same low-key and peaceful aura that her husband, Mu Yuchen had on him.

He heard that after being together for a long time, the two of them would even have a similar aura. They were probably referring to couples like them.

Qi Weier was dressed in a very soft casual outfit. She looked very energetic, unlike before, when she was like a porcelain doll that would shatter at a touch.

“I thought you weren’t here. Weier, address your uncle.”

They were very familiar old friends, so Xi Xiaye was not so reserved. As she answered Qi Lei, she also sat down on the sofa.

“Uncle...”

Qi Weier greeted Qi Lei with a smile. She looked a little shy, but she was much better than before. At least, she dared to chat with others. Sometimes, she would even come over and stick to Qi Lei.

“Mmm, I haven’t seen you for a few days. You’ve grown a lot taller. Have you been good lately?”

Qi Lei’s large hand quickly reached out and patted her little head as he asked.

“Yes, Mother said that she’ll take us to the amusement park this weekend. Father will come too. Uncle, will you come with us?” Qi Weier asked.

“Uncle will play with you next weekend. Will you go home with Uncle tonight?” Qi Lei probed.

When Qi Weier heard this, her face instantly turned a little timid as she turned to look at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye then smiled calmly. “Let’s find another opportunity next time. Tonight, I’m going back to the Mu Residence to visit Grandfather. Mr. Mu will go straight to the company to pick us up later. Today, I’ve specially come to visit you. How is it? Recently?”

Qi Lei let Yang Sheng bring Qi Weier in to have something to eat while he leisurely made Xi Xiaye some good tea.

“He’s still the same, isn’t he?”

“I heard about your father from Mu Yuchen some time ago. Yesterday morning, Mu Yuchen and I went to the hospital to visit a friend who was in the hospital. Aunty Liang said that his condition has stabilized and he’s still recovering, but his physical condition seems to have deteriorated a lot. He might need more rest later on.”

Xi Xiaye looked at Qi Lei as she spoke.

“It’s the same. I know that you and Mu Yuchen have been helping me look for experts overseas these past few days. I’ve also invited quite a few experts over to see how he’s doing, but everyone gave the same result, so I don’t have much hope.”

Qi Lei seemed very calm at this moment. As he said this, he took a sip of his tea and paused before continuing, “I’ve mentioned to Mu Yuchen before that I want to bring Weier back to the Qi family...”

“Bring her back to the Qi family?”

Xi Xiaye’s hand froze. She glanced at Qi Lei in surprise. “Why? Do you think we’re not good enough to Weier?”

“That’s not what I meant. She’s still a member of the Qi family. The things that Qi Feng should have will still belong to her in the future, so...” Qi Lei explained.

Xi Xiaye smiled, “I thought you were worried about something? Don’t worry. When she grows up, I won’t stop her from going anywhere. It’s just that her condition has just recovered. I think it’s better to let her have a more stable environment first. Moreover, I have two sons myself. My family is like a children’s paradise to begin with. Now, I won’t mind having one more. They’ll just be good company.”

Qi Lei was stunned when he heard this. He did not know how to reply.

Xi Xiaye was very understanding. She smiled and poured more tea into his cup, "I know what you're thinking. We're such close friends. Mu Yuchen treats you as a brother too. I don't think you'll treat us as outsiders, right? The matter between you and Dongfang Liuyun isn't that simple either. I've heard some of those rumors."

"You still have a tough battle to fight. Naturally, you don't have the energy to take care of Weier. Why don't you just leave it to us? I can't help you with anything else. I can only do my part."

"Actually, I want her to meet Liuyun properly too."

"Liuyun is a very friendly person. Weier won't reject her. Let's wait for a while. Grandfather hasn't been feeling very well recently, and we often need to go back to visit."

"Didn't Grandfather Mu feel much better before?"

Qi Lei could not help but frown when he heard that.

"It's hard to say. It looks like he's better, but he's been doing worse mentally. After Grandmother left, Grandfather's condition hasn't been very good. Everyone knows that."

"Grandmother Mu and Grandfather Mu have a deep relationship. They've been together for so many years. Grandfather Mu left so suddenly, and Grandfather Mu couldn't help but... do you still hate Gu Qiwu?"

Qi Lei asked in a low voice.

Chapter 1805. I Will Marry You In My Lifetime (4)

She had almost forgotten about this.

Hatred?

What hatred was there to talk about now?

Ah Mo, Lingshi, and their children were still living over there. I heard that they had been living quite harmoniously recently. When she went over with Mu Yuchen some time ago, she saw that they were also living quite peacefully.

This was probably what Grandmother wanted to see the most, right?

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a long time before she shook her head. "Those things are all in the past. As long as everyone is doing well, nothing else matters anymore. Now, it's you. It keeps feeling like you're always just two steps away from happiness."

"Me? I don't mind. Things are pretty good now, I'm content." Qi Lei replied.

"How's Xi Xinyi doing in America? I haven't heard from her for quite some time. Recently, Father has been busy, so I haven't spoken to her."

This time, Xi Xiaye took the initiative to ask about Xi Xinyi.

Ever since that time she left, she had never returned. She did not know how she was doing with Han Yifeng and the child.

"Xi Xinyi?"

Qi Lei mumbled softly. He was stunned for a moment before he smiled. "If you didn't ask me, I would've forgotten. I wanted to tell you about her before."

"She's doing very well over there. She's already the CEO there now. The company has already increased the funding for the project with Han Yifeng. Although the two of them have not let bygones be bygones, I heard that they can work on the project together very harmoniously. Oh right, Han Yifeng didn't stop her from visiting their son every month. This should be considered good news."

Qi Lei knew more about Xi Xinyi's situation. After all, Xi Xinyi was still the executive manager sent out by Taiyu Corporation. As the boss, he knew quite a bit about the situation.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye nodded gently. “Mmm, if that’s the case, then I’m relieved. Regarding her matter, I’ll let you...”

“You’re still being polite with me? Her abilities are actually not bad. It’s just that she was too narrow-minded before. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have fallen to such a state. However, fortunately, she met you and Mu Yuchen.”

When Qi Lei said this, he suddenly thought of something, and his eyes darkened a little. He thought about it and sighed. “Sometimes, I can’t help but envy her. If only I could be as lucky as her...”

“You can’t compare, Qi Lei. You have your own fate and your own path. We just want to live a peaceful and comfortable life. That’s all that matters. Now, it seems like victory is within our grasp.”

Xi Xiaye’s eyes darkened as she quietly looked at Qi Lei, “Do you know that every time I see you, I’d find that you’ve changed a little more than last time? I think Liuyun must be someone that you really care about. Every time I talk about her, your emotions seem to change a little.”

“I’ve already married her, how can I not care?”

Qi Lei smiled faintly as if he was thinking about something. His dark eyes became a little absent-minded, “She’s very good. It’s just that sometimes, it feels a little unreal. The feelings that I never knew before have all been tasted by her. Xiaye, do you think Liuyun and I can truly love each other and be together for a lifetime?”

When Qi Lei asked this, he also silently looked at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. She slowly raised her gaze to look at Qi Lei. Unexpectedly, it was very easy for her to catch that faint emotion that could not be concealed in his eyes. She was finally shocked—

It was very obvious that he had already fallen in love with... Dongfang Liuyun?

Love was such a wondrous thing. It could be subtly influenced and accumulated more and more as they interacted with each other.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath and then nodded. She looked at him calmly and replied, "Of course, since the two of you are so compatible, you'll definitely be able to truly love each other and be together for a lifetime."

When he heard this, Qi Lei suddenly smiled and said happily, "Is that so? Do you think so too? Can we truly love each other and be together for a lifetime?"

Xi Xiaye nodded vigorously, but her eyes started to heat up for some reason. Even she herself did not know why. Perhaps it was because when she saw him at this moment, he inadvertently revealed a unique loneliness?

The smile on Qi Lei's face widened as he said softly, "I think so too. Thank you, Xiaye..."

Tears welled up in Xi Xiaye's eyes. She could only turn her head away and take a few breaths before she managed to calm down...

...

When she left Qi Lei's office, Xi Xiaye's eyes were still a little red. Fortunately, she wore sunglasses, so no one could tell.

But Qi Weier, who was holding her hand, was unusually sensitive. When she walked into Qi Lei's private elevator, Qi Weier suddenly asked—

"Mother, why are you crying?"

"Is Mother crying?" Xi Xiaye asked in a hoarse voice.

"Father said that you've been crying a lot lately, Mother...", said Qi Weier.

Xi Xiaye then sniffed and smiled bitterly, “Don’t listen to your father’s nonsense. Mother’s just has sand in my eyes. Wei’er, your Uncle Qi Lei is a very good person. When you grow up, you have to protect him like how you protect Father and Mother, understand?”

“Uncle is an adult. He doesn’t need Weier to protect him...”

“No, Weier. He’s your family. He’s your father’s younger brother, just like you and Xiaocheng’s younger brother. You definitely won’t let others bully your younger brother, right?”

“Yes, I won’t let others bully my younger brother. But, Mother, they all said that my parents used to be bad people...”

“How can that be? They’re your biological parents. They still love Weier very much. When you grow up in the future, you can search for the answers yourself. Now, you’re in charge of growing up, okay?”

When she heard this, Qi Weier nodded as if she did not understand. She looked up at Xi Xiaye seriously, “Mother, when I grow up, I’ll be like Xiao Rui. I’ll do my best to protect you and Father. Oh, and Uncle. I won’t let the bad people bully you guys.”

Xi Xiaye smiled and nodded. She reached out to pat her head. “Okay, I’ll wait for you to protect me.”

...

Persistent!

She almost forgot that Zhou Zimo was such a persistent person.

After a few days, he actually did not feel tormented because he knew very well that no matter what Qin Su’s final answer was, it would not stop him.

At this moment, in a comfortable and luxurious office.

Zhou Zimo was sitting in a chair in front of his desk, holding a photo in his hand and looking at it...

In the photo, it was a woman standing in the sea of chrysanthemums, looking up into the distance. The woman was wearing a straight military-green autumn uniform, and there was a rare hint of warmth on her ice-cold face. She was surrounded by a sea of blooming flowers...

Chapter 1806. I Will Marry You In My Lifetime (5)

With that kind of appearance and beauty, who else could it be other than Officer Qin Su?

The photo was taken secretly by Lian Ziyao. The angle of the photo was very good, and one could clearly appreciate her charm.

It was taken when Zhou Zimo had an appointment with Qin Su that day.

Holding the photo and staring at it for a long time, Zhou Zimo finally nodded his head in satisfaction. He retracted his gaze and looked at Lian Ziyao in front of him—

“Not bad. You have the potential to be a photographer.”

Zhou Zimo was not stingy with his praise.

Lian Ziyao coughed a few times and smiled, “It’s good that Master likes it! However, Miss Qin Su is indeed beautiful and moving, we...”

“Put away that cheap smile on your face. In the future, when you see her, you have to be more serious.”

Zhou Zimo glanced at Lian Ziyao’s meaningful smile and asked, “How’s the investigation going?”

“Oh, I just received news that Officer Qin Su has been transferred to the government. I think she’s transferred to the prosecutor’s office.”

“Prosecutor’s office? She’s transferred to the prosecutor’s office?”

Zhou Zimo frowned slightly

He did not say that she would be transferred to the prosecutor’s office, but now..

“Master, it’s not difficult. Officer Qin Su’s physical condition has always been... Moreover, she has the conditions to be transferred to the prosecutor’s office, she just needs to smooth things over a little,” said Lian Ziyao.

“I thought she was only transferred back to the military headquarters. My father previously looked as if he didn’t like me for being meddlesome.”

Zhou Zimo rubbed his nose in puzzlement. He was a little puzzled by the old man’s sudden decision...

He, Zhou Zimo, probably would not have expected that his old man, Zhou Zhenjun, had already gone to look for Qin Su’s father, Qin Yi. The two of them had already reached an agreement to do their best to bring these two children together, right?

“Isn’t this a good thing? Leaving the army would free up Miss Qin Su much more than staying inside. Moreover, it seemed that after the new year, Miss Qin Su would be 29 years old, her family is also very anxious. That’s why Chief Qin and Officer Mei were so anxious that day...”

“Also, Master, you’re turning 34 years old too, the family remembers!” Lian Ziyao lowered his voice and said.

Hearing that, Zhou Zimo immediately gave him a cold glance and said coldly, “I don’t need you to remind me!”

Lian Ziyao was so scared that he didn’t dare to breathe loudly. He could only smile apologetically, but he felt extremely wronged in his heart—

Master, I am telling the truth. The family is already so anxious about your matter!

34, without noticing it, you would soon be forty-three. How many more years would be left in this life?

“When does she officially start work?”

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment before lowering his eyes and looking at the photo in his hand.

“There should be a handover of work in the next two days. It should be Thursday at the earliest,” replied Lian Ziyao.

Only then did Zhou Zimo nod. “I got it. You can leave first.”

“Yes, Master!”

At this moment, Lian Ziyao heaved a sigh of relief and silently left.

When he heard the sound of the door closing, Zhou Zimo also calmed down. His deep gaze was focused on Qin Su’s face in the photo, and his eyes darkened for a moment

“Qin Su, Qin Su... I will definitely marry you. Let’s see what else you have to say.”

Speaking of which, Zhou Zimo himself felt quite angry. He and Qin Su had long been one, but he could not say it...

..

A day passed very quickly. At dusk, in the parking lot downstairs of the Dongfang Group.

A black luxury car slowly drove into an empty parking space in front of them. The car had just stopped when the driver's window quickly rolled down. Fujiwara was sitting in the car, and he was alone.

It was his first time coming to City Z since he had been here for so long. He just wanted to see her. God knows how much courage he had needed.

It was also time to get off work. Many people were walking out of the Dongfang Group. After a while, the entrance was finally slightly emptied. However, Fujiwara did not see the familiar figure either...

Matsuda clearly said that she had come to work today.

Fujiwara frowned, and his cold face subconsciously tensed up.

...

"Manager Rou, we're off work!"

"Good day, Manager Rou!"

"Goodbye, Manager Rou!"

At this moment, Dongfang Rou'er slowly walked out of the company. Her expression was not too good...

The Lin family's matters had been worrying her for the past few days. After weighing the pros and cons, she could only sell her shares at a very low price. After the shares were sold, the customers who had received news from god-knows-where came to collect their debts, right now, the Lin Corporation was in a mess, and there was no way for them to operate normally. Moreover, she heard that the new major shareholders would be coming soon. At that time, it was hard to say if the Lin Corporation would still be theirs. After all, they did not have too many shares in their hands...

Even Lin Yuanyuan had been sick from holding it in for the past few days. She had been lying at home to rest for the past two days, or returning to the Lin family. She was not doing good mentally.

At this moment, Dongfang Rou'er was also on the phone with Lin Yuanyuan.

"Mother, I understand. I'll go over now to take a look. Now that things have developed to such a state, there's no use in being anxious. Who asked you to be greedy back then? You can't bite off more than you can chew. Right now, there are holes everywhere. Even if we wanted to fill them up, we wouldn't be able to fill them up. What can I do?"

Dongfang Rou'er's tone was a little harsh at this moment!

"No, Rou'er, I just want you to ask the Jin family. Ah Sheng likes you so much, he will definitely be willing to help you. If you ask him, he definitely won't reject you. I'm begging you, please? Otherwise, those people will sue your grandfather in court. Your grandfather is so old, he can't take it anymore..."

Lin Yuanyuan's anxious tone sounded, causing Dongfang Rou'er to look troubled.

"Mother, it's not that I'm unwilling to help, but I really don't know how to say it! Jin Sheng and I aren't married yet, right? Even if we were married, I wouldn't ask him for money. Mother, why can't you think for me?"

"I've already given all my money to you to fill in the loopholes, but those losses are a bottomless pit. Do you really have the heart to watch it drag us down?"

"I don't have any other choice, do I? It's all Dongfang Yu's fault! If it weren't for him, our Lin family wouldn't be in such a difficult situation. If this continues, Rou'er, our Lin family... I'm afraid we can only declare bankruptcy. When that time comes, what will the Dongfang family think of us? With just your father, how could he possibly be able to hold on?"

Lin Yuanyuan said worriedly.

"No matter what, Rou'er, the most important thing right now is that you and Jin Sheng are going to fix the wedding date soon. Only by getting married as soon as possible can we stabilize our position. I know very well of Dongfang Yi's plans."

Chapter 1807. Out of Reach (1)

Lin Yuanyuan's considerations were very normal, especially at this critical moment. Many things were unavoidable. The original intention of marrying the Jin family was to get the Jin family's help.

However, if the marriage between Dongfang Rou'er and Jin Sheng had not been settled for a long time, the Jin family would not be able to talk about it, so Lin Yuanyuan was also worried.

"Mother, I know what you're thinking, but Ah Sheng and I are quite stable now. Haven't we already taken our wedding photos? You don't have to worry about us. If there's anything, just wait for me to go over first."

Speaking of the matter between her and Jin Sheng, Dongfang Rou'er felt a little frustrated—

Jin Sheng himself was an extremely profound person. He might have some feelings for her, but it did not mean that she, Dongfang Rou'er, could really control him. Furthermore, Jin Sheng had many female partners before, even now, he might not be able to behave himself.

Dongfang Rou'er was naturally not stupid enough to interfere with Jin Sheng's matters. She was a person with a high EQ, especially when dealing with these men.

Over the years, there were many outstanding men who were crazy about her. They were even willing to offer her a sky-high betrothal gift, but she did not accept it. If she had not come this far, she might not have really been willing to get engaged to Jin Sheng.

Only the heavens knew that there was always someone hidden in her heart. And all of her perseverance, pain, and sorrow was because she was silently watching over that person...

Putting away her phone, Dongfang Rou'er walked out of Dongfang Group's front door. Her car was parked in the parking lot in front of her.

Dongfang Rou'er's actions were naturally very quick. She walked swiftly to her parking spot. Next to her parking spot was Dongfang Liuyun's Acura.

Dongfang Liuyun had taken the car directly from Qi Lei. There were many cars in the garage at home. Qi Lei was also a person who loved cars, so he had quite a number of cars in his collection. He would switch up the cars to drive when he was free, Dongfang Liuyun naturally coveted those cars, but she did not have many opportunities to use them.

When she walked to the car, Dongfang Rou'er glanced at the car indifferently. Her eyes were unnaturally cold. Just as she was about to open the car door and get in, she was surprised to find that beyond Dongfang Liuyun's car, there seemed to be a luxury car that looked a little unfamiliar...

Dongfang Rou'er could not help but feel a little surprised. She subconsciously moved her feet and looked into the car...

She saw a man in a silver-black slim-fit suit sitting in the car. He was wearing sunglasses, so she could not see his appearance clearly. However, his outline was very familiar.

She was stunned for a moment. Just as she was about to walk over, the car suddenly started and slowly drove out. When the car passed by her, Dongfang Rou'er could vaguely see the appearance of the man in the driver's seat. She immediately stiffened up!

"Fujiwara!"

Deep in her heart, she could not help but call out that person's name!

However, the man in the car might not be able to recognize her. Even though she was standing so close to him, the car whizzed past her. By the time Dongfang Rou'er recovered from her daze, the car in front of her had already disappeared, there was nothing left behind. It was as if the scene just now was just an illusion.

Dongfang Rou'er firmly believed that she definitely did not recognize him wrongly!

It must be him!

Fujiwara!

Why did he come back? When did he come back?

He...

Could it be that he came back to look for Dongfang Liuyun again?

This thought emerged from the depths of her heart, causing her chest to involuntarily tighten. Suddenly, she felt as if she could not breathe, but...

After thinking for a moment, Dongfang Rou'er boarded the car at the fastest speed possible and directly chased after him...

Fujiwara's car was not moving very fast ahead. When Dongfang Rou'er wanted to chase after him, she could still see his car and followed him.

Fujiwara stopped in front of a nearby flower shop. He got out of the car swiftly and walked into the flower shop.

Dongfang Rou'er naturally stopped the car at the side and watched Fujiwara walk into the flower shop.

Dongfang Rou'er did not need to doubt that the flowers were definitely bought for Dongfang Liuyun!

For a man like Fujiwara who was as cold as ice, he would not put in any effort to please anyone, except for Dongfang Liuyun.

Only she could make Fujiwara, who was so cold, behave like this.

...

There were naturally many flowers in the flower shop. They were fresh and beautiful, and they had just been delivered in the evening.

When Fujiwara walked in, the lady boss had already warmly welcomed him. She asked with a smile, “Sir, do you want to buy flowers?”

Fujiwara was standing at the side. His deep gaze swept through the flower shop one by one. His gaze soon stopped on the large bouquet of dark red roses in front of him.

“Hello, I want to buy flowers.”

Fujiwara shifted his gaze away from the flower shop and spoke very politely.

“Yes, sir. What kind of flowers do you want? Do you want to give them to your girlfriend or...”

The lady boss looked at Fujiwara a few more times and could not help but reveal an expression of infatuation. Fujiwara subconsciously frowned and cut her off—

“Just one bouquet of those roses.”

“Do you need to pair them with other colors?”

“No need.” Fujiwara simply replied.

“Alright, sir. Please wait for a moment.”

Only then did the lady boss start to get busy.

About 10 minutes later, the flowers were finally wrapped up. The large bouquet of blooming roses was very beautiful.

Fujiwara had always liked these flowers because she also liked them...

When Fujiwara came out of the flower shop with the bouquet, more than 10 minutes had already passed. Dongfang Rou'er was still quietly waiting behind him. Seeing him get into the car and start the engine, she quickly followed him.

Fujiwara was a person with terrifying observational skills. He had long noticed the car behind him. After thinking for a moment, he increased the speed of the car. Dongfang Rou'er, who was behind him, naturally chased after him relentlessly.

Looking at Dongfang Rou'er from the front mirror, Fujiwara's cold face unconsciously flashed with a sneer. He simply drove into the auxiliary road ahead, crossed the busy street, and entered the underground parking lot in front.

Dongfang Rou'er wanted to follow him, but the pedestrians in front of her were crossing the road...

By the time she chased after him, Fujiwara's car was long gone. She could not help but feel frustrated. She searched in the parking lot for a long time, but she still could not find any trace of Fujiwara.

After thinking about it for a long time, she could only leave resentfully.

However, it was good to know that he was back. There would be a chance to meet him in the future, right?

Did he have an appointment with Dongfang Liuyun?

Chapter 1808. Out of Reach (2)

When Dongfang Liuyun left the Dongfang Group, it was already quite late.

She quickly got into the car and told Qi Lei that she was going to pick him up. The couple had arranged to have dinner outside. There was a new blockbuster coming up, and Dongfang Liuyun also wanted to watch the movie.

Dongfang Liuyun did not know that when her car drove out, Fujiwara's car was also by the roadside. When Dongfang Liuyun's car passed by, she was also calling Qi Lei on her phone—

"I'm driving over. Are you done?"

Her voice was naturally very calm.

"Yes, it's just nice. I'll wait for you downstairs. Do you want flowers?"

In Qi Lei's office, Qi Lei had just closed the documents in his hand as he answered the phone.

"Do you want me to give them to you or do you want to give them to me? If you give them to me, I want the golden rose."

Dongfang Liuyun said with a chuckle.

"Didn't I just give you one two days ago? That thing needs to be custom-made."

Qi Lei thought about it and said.

"Then, should I gift you one?"

"I don't want it!"

Qi Lei answered with a frown as he took his coat and slowly stood up.

"Alright, pack up and come down. I'll be there in about 10 minutes. What time did you book the movie tickets?"

“10 o’clock. We’ll get home just nice after watching it.”

“It’s half past six now. After dinner, it’ll be around eight o’clock. Let’s go to the nearby shopping mall and look for some clothes for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment and said so.

“Don’t I still have a lot of clothes at home with the tags not even removed yet?”

Qi Lei did not seem very understanding at this moment.

“I’m happy to buy it. Why are you still talking so much nonsense after getting the benefits? Bring me some hot water, the weather is dry, and my throat isn’t feeling well.”

Dongfang Liuyun said this and hung up the phone without waiting for Qi Lei to reply.

Qi Lei watched the phone in his hand go dark and could only shake his head helplessly. He then walked over and made a large cup of chrysanthemum tea...

At that moment, Dongfang Liuyun’s car slowly drove over. She did not notice the black sedan parked by the side, much less Fujiwara in the car.

Fujiwara heard everything she said...

The shadow of the car brushed past his shoulders. By the time he came back to his senses and wanted to chase after her, Dongfang Liuyun’s car had already blended into the crowd of cars ahead and could no longer be found.

Fujiwara clenched his fists silently. The corner of his eyes was filled with a hidden desolation. He wanted to chase after her, but he realized that he had nowhere to go. Just like back then, when he saw her turn around resolutely, he did not even have the courage to say anything to stop her.

Just like her name, Liuyun, the flowing cloud...

Something that he could not hold onto, someone he could not have, only if she was willing to stop he could...

Of course, this was what Fujiwara had felt before. Now, he understood that no matter what, he would be happy as long as he could have her. This time, even if he had to tie her up, he wanted her to return to his side.

...

When they arrived at Tai Yu Corporation's building, Qi Lei was already waiting at the door.

The car had just stopped when Qi Lei walked around and opened the car door. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, the fragrance of orchids filled the air. Dongfang Liuyun was subconsciously stunned, then, a large bouquet of flowers was brought to her.

"Take it. I'll do it."

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and silently reached out to take it. She lowered her head and took a whiff. A refreshing fragrance assailed her nostrils, making her feel refreshed. She quickly reacted and got out of the car.

Qi Lei put the thermos flask in as well. He got into the car and casually threw her a box of malva nuts.

Dongfang Liuyun did not stand on ceremony and directly took it. "You're quite fast."

"I'll take it as a compliment for my efficiency."

Qi Lei said this and helped her buckle her seatbelt before starting the car.

Dongfang Liuyun could not be bothered to answer him. She took the thermos flask and drank some water.

“What do you want to eat?”

Qi Lei asked as he steadied the car.

“Let’s do Chinese food, I don’t really like the cooking. Let’s find one near the mall.”

“Okay.”

Qi Lei obeyed her.

“The wedding photo is scheduled for the end of the month. Can you arrange it?”

Qi Lei suddenly thought of this matter.

“I’ve seen a sample of the dress. I want to wear a red wedding dress. It’ll be more festive. Anyway, you wear black. Black and red would go well together.”

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment and replied.

“Whatever you like. It’ll look good anyway. I’ve ordered a few sets for you so that you can make it in time for the wedding photo,” replied Qi Lei.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and smiled, “If we’re not busy with the company, we can rest a few days in advance. As for the location, let’s not choose somewhere so far away. It’ll be fine as long as it’s in China. I think the seaside cottage is pretty good. The scenic spots there are pretty good. When we have time to go next time, we can use it for an artistic photo shoot. Do you agree?”

“I wanted to bring you to Greece.”

“Europe? Can it be a honeymoon trip?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and glanced at him indifferently.

“What do you think?”

Qi Lei glanced at her unhappily. “I promised Father that I would let him hold your hand and hand it to me. I have to keep my word.”

“You and Father are pretty close. He called you a few times, but he doesn’t call me. Don’t you say anything bad about me in front of Father. I know you’ve fawned on him a lot in private.”

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes and said.

“I worked so hard to build a good relationship with my father-in-law, so you should be supporting me, right?”

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes at him.

“Let me tell you something. Find a time to meet Wei’er.”

Wei’er?

Qi Wei’er?

The daughter of Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha?

Dongfang Liuyun naturally had some impression of her. She was a very delicate little girl. He had met her before, but Qi Wei'er's condition was not very good at that time, so she did not have much contact with her.

"Does she know about her parents?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"Of course, she knows. When they were in trouble, Wei'er probably had some memories too. She's quite sensible. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye have been taking care of her during this period of time. At the end of the day, she's still a member of the Qi family. She has the right to inherit the property left behind by her father."

Qi Lei said very calmly.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. "Mmm, you make the arrangements. I'll cooperate."

"Do you feel troubled?"

Qi Lei thought about it and finally could not help but ask.

"Why would you ask that? Well, it can be considered your responsibility. I can't judge how others do it, but I must handle my own things well, this is our principle. What did you think?"

Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

Chapter 1809. Out of Reach (3)

The couple rarely had the time to hang out like this.

After a simple dinner, Dongfang Liuyun dragged Qi Lei around the shopping mall. After a while, their hands were filled with bags. When they brought them back to the car, it was almost time, so they drove to the cinema.

It was when a new blockbuster was showing, so the cinema was full.

The couple sat at the back.

When they sat down, the movie began.

In fact, it was a wonderful feeling. Qi Lei rarely came to the cinema with women. From what he recalls, it was only Dongfang Liuyun who had dragged him here a few times.

Dongfang Liuyun was someone who knew how to have fun. Ever since Qi Lei got together with her, his life became much richer than before. At least, he did not need to think about what he would do when he was free every day.

Dongfang Liuyun would usually arrange everything.

Although they were husband and wife, when the passionate sex scenes came up, Qi Lei still felt a little...

He subconsciously turned to look at her.

She looked calmly at the screen in front of her. A few young couples beside her were a little embarrassed...

Dongfang Liuyun seemed to have noticed Qi Lei's gaze. She slowly turned to look at him. When she met his deep gaze, she smiled softly. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly stretched out her slender arm and hugged his shoulders, moving closer—

“At that time, we were still young. When the class went to the movies, every time such scenes appeared, our class monitor would shout ‘not suitable for children’, then everyone would raise their hands to cover their eyes, but when I observed them, the gaps between their fingers were all open. Especially for boys, so...”

“I’m not embarrassed.”

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment before he quickly explained.

“I wasn’t saying that you’re embarrassed?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him with amusement. The smile on her face was dazzling. Qi Lei glanced at her and knew that she was digging a hole for him again. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly felt a softness on his slightly cold lips, before he could enjoy it, she had already retreated.

He looked at her for a long time before he suddenly smiled.

It was good that he was happy. Dongfang Liuyun took in his smile and felt a strange softness in her heart.

“If I hadn’t heard about your romantic affairs before, I would have really thought that you were a pure angel at this moment. You’re clearly a quiet and beautiful man, but why did you live so foolishly before this? Have you never met a goddess of salvation like me?”

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her voice and said.

“I am a quiet and beautiful man, but are you a goddess of salvation?” He replied seriously.

Dongfang liuyun laughed softly, “If not?”

“A goddess of salvation is not like you.”

“Then, what do you think the goddess of salvation should look like?”

“An angel-like face and a devil-like figure. Definitely not like you... Tsk—”

Before he could finish his sentence, he felt an intense pain in his thigh. He did not doubt her power of the mighty finger at all!

“You’ve finally spoken your mind. No wonder I find that you haven’t been very interested in me recently. Could it be that this is the reason?”

“Am I? Am I not interested in you?”

Qi Lei looked at her in surprise, his dark eyes dancing with a meaningful spark.

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes slightly as she looked at him.

“No...”

“Every time when we’re almost done, you’ll ask me if I want to be a queen, but these few days, you... mmm—”

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish, Qi Lei had already reached out to cover her mouth. He looked around and only heaved a sigh of relief when he did not see anyone noticing them.

In comparison, Dongfang Liuyun was much calmer. She had a calm look on her face.

On the other hand, Qi Lei’s shy look made Dongfang Liuyun laugh unkindly—

“You know what? I like it when you’re like this.”

“You’re quite good at acting. I didn’t see you being so bold back then. I didn’t see you successfully counterattack even when you played the queen.”

Qi Lei had a look of disdain on his face. Then, he turned away and could not help but laugh.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. She could not be bothered to look at him. She might as well watch the movie...

...

The night was very cold. Under the clear night sky, a crescent moon hung high up in the sky.

Xi Xiaye pressed the button to open the thick glass door. When it opened, a refreshing night breeze sneaked in. She leisurely walked towards the rooftop, and sure enough, she saw the man leaning against the railing.

“What are you thinking about?”

A faint voice rang out, and then Mu Yuchen felt a faint warmth on his shoulder. When he looked over, he realized that there was an extra coat on his shoulder.

“Are the children asleep?”

Mu Yuchen’s low voice rang out as he pulled her into his embrace.

Xi Xiaye obediently leaned against his chest and nodded gently. She looked up at him. “What’s wrong? You seem to have something on your mind. Is it because of grandfather’s matter?”

“Grandfather isn’t doing very well. I thought he’d be better a few days ago, but you saw it when I went back tonight. He’s in low spirits. I was wondering if I should ask Ah Mo and Lingshi to make a trip home.”

Mu Yuchen said softly. The hand around her waist tightened slightly, almost squeezing her entire body into his chest.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, she reached out to hug him too, “Don’t think too much. I don’t think it’s that bad. How about this? I’ll make arrangements for the company tomorrow and bring Xiao Cheng back to the old residence to accompany Grandfather. I know you’ve been busy with the company recently. Just go back to the old residence tonight. As for Xiao Rui and Wei’er, they have to go to school. I’ll get my parents to pick them up and let them stay at the Shen residence for a while, okay?”

Mu Yuchen patted her head and nodded. "You always have such a tacit understanding that it makes my heart ache. I'm... I'm afraid that I don't give you enough..."

Xi Xiaye sniffled and shook her head. She blinked her clear eyes and looked up at him quietly. "No, you've already given me everything. Right now, I just want to protect you properly."

"I should be the one saying this."

Mu Yuchen did not think much of it.

"Mr. Mu?"

She called out to him softly.

"Mmm?"

He answered as well.

"Qi Lei seems to want to take Wei'er back, but I didn't agree. I don't know if I did the right or wrong thing."

"I know how you feel. Letting him face Wei'er all day isn't necessarily a good thing. There are some things that Qi Lei isn't that open to. It won't be easy for him and Dongfang Liuyun to come to fruition."

When Xi Xiaye heard this, she could not help but sigh in her heart...

Chapter 1810. Out of Reach (4)

When Dongfang Liuyun found out about the Lin Corporation's incident, it had already been a few days since the news had spread. When she saw the newspaper report that the Lin Corporation was on the verge of bankruptcy, Dongfang Liuyun was also a little surprised.

No wonder Lin Yuanyuan and Dongfang Rou'er did not come to find trouble with her these few days.

It just so happened that the preparatory work for the South River project was almost done.

"Manager Yun, it seems that someone has already bought most of the shares of the Lin Corporation. It might not be long before the ownership of the Lin Corporation changes."

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun frown as she read the newspaper in her hand, Secretary Ding smiled and said.

"How did the Lin Corporation come to this point? Although I know that the Lin Corporation's business had been declining in the past few years, with Lin Yuanyuan keeping an eye on it, it might not come to this point. Moreover, with such a huge incident, why did Dongfang Xin and the others not do anything and just let the Lin Corporation decline like this?"

Of course, Dongfang Liuyun did not know that all of this was Qi Lei's doing. Furthermore, it was all for her.

"If it was just a simple operation, it wouldn't be like this. It's because of that useless son of the Lin Corporation, Lin Yonghua! Lin Yonghua owed more than 300 million in gambling debts in the underground casino. It was impossible for the Lin family to take out this sum of money all at once. The Lin Corporation already has a serious deficit. Now that there's such an astronomical figure, they naturally can't handle it."

"Moreover, on Manager Lin's side, even if they want to help, they can't do anything. Old President Shu is here right now. It's not like they haven't considered making a move for a large amount of gambling debts. If it causes a shortage of funds, it wouldn't be good if they had something against them. Oh right, Manager Yun, I heard that Dongfang Yu encouraged Lin Yonghua to place such a big bet. I don't know how Manager Lin wants to settle the score with him!"

Secretary Ding subconsciously lowered her voice when she said the last part.

"Dongfang Yu?"

Dongfang Liuyun was shocked and said with some doubt, "How is that possible? Isn't Dongfang Yu rarely involved in these things? That hypocrite is just like Second Uncle."

"I'm not sure about the details, but I've asked someone to investigate. That night, Dongfang Yu was indeed with Lin Yonghua, and he seemed to be Lin Yonghua's strategist. Oh, right, Lin Yonghua seems to have been quite close to Dongfang Yu in the past year. I don't know if there's anything fishy going on."

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun's lips curled into a knowing smile, "It's just a cat-and-mouse game. It's just that Lin Yuanyuan seems to have overestimated their own strength. Now, the roles are reversed. Since things have come to this, let's just sit and wait for it to develop."

"Yes, Manager Yun!"

"Go and make some arrangements. There's a message from Tai Yu Corporation. At 9:30 tomorrow morning, they'll hold their first business negotiation on the South River Project. Let's see how Vice President Zhang will arrange it."

Dongfang Liuyun recalled what Qi Lei had reminded her of this morning.

"Tomorrow morning at 9:30 am?"

"Yes, go to vice-president Zhang's place personally. See what he has to say and how he'll arrange it." Dongfang Liuyun said.

Secretary Ding nodded. "Okay, manager Yun."

As soon as she finished speaking, she left. Dongfang Liuyun put away the newspaper in her hands and continued with her work.

However, she had just read two documents when there was a knock on the door.

'Dong dong—'

“Come in!” Dongfang Liuyun answered simply.

“Manager Yun, President Lan Is Here!”

The door was opened and someone came to report.

Lan Xiu?

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised and quickly looked up. When she saw Lan Xiu standing behind the secretary, her expression could not help but become a little complicated. However, her reaction was very quick. She put down the documents in her hands and suddenly stood up—

“Come in, you can go out first.”

“Yes, Manager Yun!”

The secretary replied and then left, closing the door behind her.

“So free to come over today?”

Dongfang Liuyun went over the table and sat down on the sofa at the side. She boiled water—

“Tea or coffee?”

“Tea.”

Lan Xiu glanced at the flower tea in her hand and replied as well. Then, he sat opposite her in silence.

“Have you been very busy recently?”

Lan Xiu lowered his head to see that she was busy as he asked faintly.

“I’m fine. There are a lot of things to do at the company. How about you?”

Dongfang Liuyun also answered very naturally. However, she felt that there was something more between them compared to before. In the past, they would not be so polite, but...

“I’m fine too. I went to see Auntie Song this morning. Her recovery is quite good. The doctor said that she will be under observation for another two days. If there’s nothing else, she’ll be discharged soon. When will Uncle Dongfang be back?”

Lan Xiu reached out to get her a tissue and stared at her with his deep eyes.

“There’s no news yet. The matter over there won’t be resolved anytime soon. Qi Lei just went over this morning too and the doctor said that she’ll be discharged next week. Has Mr. Ge not agreed to the project yet?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked as she poured him a cup of flower tea.

“This matter has been temporarily put on hold.”

Lan Xiu was not very concerned about this, but was worried...

“Did Fujiwara not agree to it?”

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes at him indifferently, her tone firm. As she spoke, she picked up the cup of tea and took a sip indifferently—

“I know that Fujiwara has arrived in City Z, but I won’t go looking for him.”

Dongfang Liuyun directly stated her position.

“I know. He still lives in Cloud Residence. You know, that’s the gift he always wanted to leave you. It’s just... forget it, let’s not talk about him.”

Lan Xiu could also sense Dongfang Liuyun’s silent expression, so he did not continue.

“Regarding the project, I’ll think of a way myself. You don’t have to feel pressured. I also don’t want him to use this matter to suppress you. You should be free.”

“Lan Xiu, I know you’re worried about me. Don’t worry, I’m fine. At least, I’m satisfied with my life right now. We’re used to confining ourselves. It’s also time for us to find a new life. You can’t go on like this forever.”

Dongfang Liuyun was quiet. She lowered her eyes and was silent for a while before saying, “I’m worried about you too. I’ve always treated you like my big brother. You have to live up to yourself, Lan Xiu.”

“Why do you sound more and more like Uncle Dongfang? Sometimes, I can see older brother’s shadow in you too.”

Lan Xiu sighed and silently lowered his head to take a sip of tea. “It’s just that he’s gone now.”

“Lan Qi’s misfortune... the responsibility is mine. I’m sorry. I didn’t take good care of him. I owe him too much, and I owe you too much...” Dongfang Liuyun said softly.