

Loving 1811

Chapter 1811. Out of Reach (5)

Lan Xiu did not say anything. He just looked at her silently, his large hand unconsciously clenching the teacup in his hand.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her head slightly and slowly leaned back—

“Sometimes, I really wish things were simpler. It’s good that this mind can selectively forget some things, but we’re not that lucky.”

“I know. Fujiwara probably went looking for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze towards Lan Xiu was as indifferent as the wind.

“Yes, I went to see him on the first day he arrived in City Z. He didn’t seem to be doing well either. All these years...”

“I’m relieved to know that he’s not doing well.”

Without waiting for Lan Xiu to finish, Dongfang Liuyun cut him off, “Everyone is living a muddle-headed life. How can he live a good life? I don’t want to know anything about him. Lan Xiu, you don’t have to speak up for him. I know your relationship with him, but I don’t care what you think. Lan Qi is your big brother after all. I have to bear a lot of responsibility for his death. It’s the same for Fujiwara. There’s a bottomless abyss between us. We can’t go back to the past.”

“Liuyun, I think your obsession with this is too...”

There was a hint of pity in Lan Xiu’s eyes, but Dongfang Liuyun had already stood up slowly. She turned around and looked at the floor-to-ceiling curtains behind her—

“No, this isn’t obsession, Lan Xiu... This is a debt, a debt of love. You might not understand the hardest thing to repay in the world, but I still insist on my thought. If you played games, you might understand

that feeling. In my eyes, your older brother wasn't just an older brother. We were comrades and good friends."

"Liuyun, what exactly happened back then? Fujiwara has always been unwilling to talk about this matter. When he returned back then, he was also injured..."

"The injuries on his body were most likely caused by me."

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes. Although she did not want to recall this heavy and unbearable period, since she had brought it up, she might as well say it, even if her face had instantly turned somewhat pale.

"You attacked him?"

Lan Xiu looked at her in surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun's reaction was very cold, and there was not the slightest fluctuation in her emotions. "Yes, when Lan Qi was dying, I almost killed him. If he fought back, we might have both been injured."

"He wouldn't attack you, Liuyun!"

When Lan Xiu thought of this, he could not help but feel a dull pain in his heart.

"There's no need to clarify that matter at all. Liuyun, have you ever thought that the reason why things ended up like this between the two of you might not be because of the two of you, but perhaps it's also because of some external factors?"

"Lan Xiu, you don't have to try to explain anything. It's already too late to say anything now. He and I know the situation the best. We're both too proud, and we can't trust each other. If he doesn't trust me, I don't necessarily trust him either. Even if someone takes advantage of a loophole, it's normal. There's nothing to be sorry about. I'm used to it too."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke with deep understanding.

“What about you and Qi Lei? Do you trust him? Or will you trust him?”

Lan Xiu frowned slightly and asked.

“Why must he be involved in the matter between the few of us? He’s got nothing to do with what’s between us. You don’t have to always target him!”

Once Lan Xiu said this, Dongfang Liuyun immediately flew into a rage out of reflex. She was a little dissatisfied.

Lan Xiu paused for a moment. Seeing that her back was a little cold, he sighed helplessly. “No, Liuyun. Since you’re already with him, then this will also concern him. You know this better than anyone.”

“At least, he’s cleaner than us. I’m willing to believe him. Besides, I have nothing to lose to him. In the end, you all know my past and my unhappiness, but you don’t really understand what I want. Lan Xiu, your doubts make me very unhappy!”

“Liuyun, I don’t have any intention of blaming Qi Lei, nor do I have any prejudice against him. I just want to know, compared to Qi Lei, where did Fujiwara and I lose?”

Lan Xiu suppressed the surging emotions in his heart, he could not help but ask silently.

“Because he’s Qi Lei. If it makes you feel better, just think of it as fate.”

Dongfang Liuyun held her forehead with one hand, and she could not help but feel a little dizzy.

She had always been against falling into such a whirlpool of emotions, but now, she could not escape this fate.

Lan Xiu was rendered speechless by her words, and he subconsciously tightened his grip on the teacup.

“I’m sorry, I’m not in a good mood, and my tone is a little harsh. Just pretend that you didn’t hear me. We’ll settle our own matters, and don’t implicate others. I just don’t want to bring the haze of the past into my life. You and Fujiwara are great, but you don’t belong to me.”

Dongfang Liuyun seemed to have noticed that her temper had gone too far. Only then did she slow down and explain.

Only then did Lan Xiu’s tensed expression ease up.

“I’m sorry. It’s my fault for not knowing my limits. Don’t be angry.”

After a moment of silence, Lan Xiu spoke up.

“Let’s calm down, Lan Xiu. This matter is already set in stone. You said that you would sincerely accept Qi Lei. I hope that you can keep your promise. As for Fujiwara, I don’t want to care about that anymore. We’ll probably meet, and I won’t run away from what I should face. Don’t worry. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at Lan Xiu as she said this, “I hope that what I said today won’t burden you. If Qi Lei had said the same thing, I’d have defended you in the same way. You’re you, you don’t need to compare yourself to anyone. You know how I am, it’s always been like this.”

After saying this, Lan Xiu paused for a moment and could only nod his head. “Consider it a slip of the tongue. Thank you, Liuyun.”

“We will always be friends, the best of friends. What do you say, Lan Xiu?”

At this moment, the flowing light in Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes became somewhat unfathomable.

Lan Xiu was quiet for a moment before he finally smiled. "Of course. Alright, I'm just here to see you. If you have time, go over to visit. You haven't been there for a long time. I'll make a move first."

As he spoke, he stood up.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment, then turned around and followed him out—

"I'll send you off."

"No need."

Lan Xiu said indifferently.

"Let's go."

Dongfang Liuyun was the first to walk out. Seeing this, Lan Xiu could only silently follow after.

Chapter 1812. Out of Reach (6)

Dongfang Liuyun sent Lan Xiu to the car. After seeing him get into the car, she silently turned around and returned.

This should be how they are. If they were to interact peacefully, it should not be awkward, right?

Lan Xiu silently watched Dongfang Liuyun slowly walk up the stairs and sighed in his heart.

'There's an insurmountable abyss between me and Fujiwara.'

And between him and her? Was it not the same?

Sometimes, even though they felt very close to each other, they felt that it was so far away. This was probably the case for him. Even if you told yourself in your heart to let go, you might not be able to rationally control your emotions. Otherwise, there would not be so many tragedies in the world.

Lan Xiu took a long breath. Seeing her figure disappear behind the door, he started the car...

..

When she saw Fujiwara again, Dongfang Rou'er was also surprised.

It was right beside the square in front of the Dongfang Group.

It was already evening when they got off work. The setting sun was lovely, the afterglow covered the entire city in a layer of soft golden light. It was so holy and beautiful that it seemed quite ethereal.

Fujiwara was standing by the side, and behind him was that black luxury car. It was just him alone.

Dongfang Rou'er had come to pick up the car after work, and when she saw the man standing by the car, she could not help but be stunned...

The familiar face was still the same as before. There were not much changes, but the aura that was condensed on him had become more and more cold and distant.

Dongfang Rou'er looked at him quietly for a long time. She did not know what kind of strength she used to control her legs that were about to rush over. She did not doubt that she would rush forward in the next moment.

"Master Fujiwara, you... Why are you here?"

Her gentle voice trembled uncontrollably. As the night wind entered her ears, Fujiwara, who had been deep in thought with his head lowered, suddenly raised his gaze. His sharp and cold gaze made Dongfang Rou'er tremble subconsciously.

Dongfang Rou'er was currently standing not far away from Fujiwara. Her beautiful face had a gentle smile on it, and it did not seem like her usual capable self at all. There was even a glimmer of light in her eyes. If one were to observe, you could even catch a trace of eagerness from her gaze?

However, Fujiwara did not seem to be able to understand what she meant. His unfathomable black eyes glanced at her indifferently. His reaction was very cold, and he did not respond.

"If you want to wait for Fourth Sister, then I can tell you that Fourth Sister already left work earlier this afternoon."

Seeing that Fujiwara did not respond, Dong Fang Rou'er could not help but feel a deep pain in her heart. She thought about it and responded as such.

Hearing this, Fujiwara took out his phone from his pocket and glanced at it. Then, he turned around and was about to open the car door to get into the car when Dongfang Rou'er went up to him..

"Wait, Fujiwara!"

The voice that stopped him was naturally a little anxious.

"Is there anything else?"

Fujiwara's cold voice sounded.

"You... how have you been all these years?"

Dongfang Rou'er asked softly.

"That has nothing to do with you."

Fujiwara replied coldly and opened the car door.

“No, wait, Fujiwara! I’m sorry... about that thing, I really didn’t do it on purpose... I just...”

Dongfang Rou’er explained in a daze.

“I’m not the one you should be apologizing to. We’re not familiar with each other to begin with.”

Fujiwara did not appreciate her kindness and replied in this manner.

Dongfang Rou’er’s face instantly turned pale, but there was still a smile on her face. Seeing Fujiwara get into the car, she did not stop him. Instead, she silently watched the silhouette of his car gradually fade away until the silhouette of the car disappeared into the sea of cars in front of them, only then did she somewhat absentmindedly retract her gaze.

She could not help but feel a deep pain in her heart. She felt her chest tighten and her breath became short. It felt as if she could not breathe.

In this world, it was a great pain to not be able to get what you want. She had been enduring this kind of torment all this time. Perhaps no one felt it more deeply than her.

She thought that if she suppressed these matters in the bottom of her heart, no one would know and she would be able to forget them. However, some feelings were like grass roots hidden in the soil. As long as the spring breeze blew, they would be revived so quickly.

She took a few deep breaths and used all her strength to suppress the pain in her heart. Her whole body recovered because the phone in her handbag had been vibrating for a long time. She took it out and saw that it was indeed from Jin Sheng.

Dongfang Rou’er struggled for a long time before she finally picked up the phone.

“Hello? Rou’er, I’m already here. Where are you?”

They had agreed to have dinner together. Jin Sheng had specially left work early today to make reservations. After that, he had to attend a friend's birthday dinner. Dongfang Rou'er still frequented such occasions.

"Okay, I just walked out, I'll rush over immediately."

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and calmed down before replying.

"What's wrong? You don't sound right? Are you not feeling well?"

When Jin Sheng heard Dongfang Rou'er's tone, he quickly noticed that there was something wrong with Dongfang Rou'er, so he asked with concern.

Dongfang Rou'er sighed softly and turned to walk towards her car. "I'm fine. I'm probably too tired. I've been a little worn out these past few days. I'll rush over now. Wait for me over there."

"Alright, I've already informed the gown shop. You can go and change into your gown first. I'll accompany you to pick out some accessories later. Coincidentally, I need to take wedding photos as well. I'll be taking wedding photos next week. You should rest well for the next few days. As for the Lin family..."

Jin Sheng was quite generous and considerate towards Dongfang Rou'er. Of course, Dongfang Rou'er felt that she should feel satisfied as well...

With someone as gentle and considerate as Jin Sheng, and becoming the first young mistress of the Jin family upon marriage, she should be satisfied with her status.

However, why was it that every time she thought about marrying Jin Sheng, she felt an indescribable feeling in her heart?

There was some joy, but after the joy, there was also a faint sense of disappointment. At this moment, she suddenly thought that if the person who was going to marry her happened to be the person she was thinking about, how good would that be?

Unfortunately...

Could it be that this was—

Everything was fated?

A hint of sadness appeared in Dongfang Rou'er's eyes. She smiled bitterly, and her tone returned to normal. "Yes, I know. Let's talk when we get there. I'll go over first to change into my gown. I'll have to trouble you to wait a little longer."

"It's fine. Drive safe." Jin Sheng said with concern.

Dongfang Rou'er acknowledged him before hanging up the phone.

Chapter 1813. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (1)

1

Fujiwara did not expect that Lan Xiu to come. When the car entered the Cloud Residence, Fujiwara was a little surprised when he saw the car parked next to the door.

"Master, you're back! Master Lan Xiu has been waiting in the living room for a long time!"

Fujiwara's car had just stopped when Matsuda came up to welcome him.

Fujiwara got out of the car without saying a word and threw the car keys in his hand at Matsuda. Matsuda caught them very quickly, and Fujiwara also walked towards the Cloud Residence swiftly.

In the living room, Lan Xiu was sitting on the sofa, and a servant had brewed tea for him.

At this moment, Lan Xiu was also flipping through a magazine in his hand while waiting for Fujiwara.

The last rays of the setting sun had already disappeared into the horizon. The world was immersed in a vast expanse of gray, and everything was silent. It was as if the entire Cloud Residence had been frozen at this moment.

When Fujiwara walked in, Lan Xiu did not notice it either. It was not until he walked to the sofa that the servant noticed him. Just as she was about to greet him, Fujiwara waved his hand and motioned for her to leave.

The servant bowed very respectfully and then quietly left.

Lan Xiu was very engrossed in reading. Those magazines were all about antique paintings. Dongfang Liuyun had always liked to read magazines. Of course, Fujiwara was the same.

Although Fujiwara himself was Japanese, he had Chinese blood in him. He was very interested in Chinese culture, especially cultural heritage, this was one of the reasons why he had such a tacit understanding with Dongfang Liuyun back then.

Fujiwara never changed this habit.

On a certain level, one could say that many of Dongfang Liuyun's habits and interests were also because of Fujiwara.

For example, his superb swordsmanship, billiards, and his research and love for antique paintings. There were too many common interests that had merged into his life. Many times, when he saw Fujiwara, Lan Xiu would also realize that on him, he saw Dongfang Liuyun's shadow.

It was precisely because he understood everything between the two of them that Lan Xiu understood even more deeply that Dongfang Liuyun was not someone who could easily walk out, even if she thought that she did not care that much, however, Lan Xiu still believed in his own intuition.

Fujiwara was her destiny, or Qi Lei was her destiny. He could not explain it clearly now, but when Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara separated back then, he did not pursue Dongfang Liuyun. Instead, he quietly stayed by her side. One of the reasons was also because...

A familiar and wild scent assaulted him. Lan Xiu finally noticed the person who stopped beside him. He did not immediately turn to look at him. Instead, he silently flipped a page of the magazine in his hand, and his low voice traveled over—

“I didn’t expect that you would still like these things. Liuyun is the same. Even after being separated for so many years, I still feel that the two of you are inextricably linked, makes me...”

Lan Xiu did not continue. He just took a deep breath and slowly closed the magazine in his hand.

Fujiwara’s pitch-black eyes flickered for a moment, and there were some faint ripples. However, after a moment, they darkened and returned to their usual calm and indifferent state.

“What does this mean?”

Fujiwara replied indifferently. His tall and straight body crossed over and sat down opposite Lan Xiu. He poured himself a cup of tea and took two sips. “Why are you here?”

Lan Xiu put down the magazine in his hand and turned to look at him. He quickly caught the gloominess in his eyes.

“Have you seen Liuyun?”

Lan Xiu asked in a low voice.

Fujiwara listened and lowered his eyes. “It would be great if I could see her.”

He had been there twice, but he had not met her once. She would not pick up his call either. He knew her too well.

“She knows that she’d need to meet you sooner or later. Perhaps she doesn’t feel prepared yet. Ah Ye, every misfortune is a test from the heavens, and you won’t be so lucky every time.”

Lan Xiu thought about it and said so.

“Are you trying to persuade me to give up?”

As soon as Lan Xiu said this, Fujiwara shot him a cold look. “You know very well why I came back to City Z this time.”

“Don’t forget your background. Can you guarantee that the Fujiwara family will accept her calmly? She’s already Qi Lei’s woman now.”

Lan Xiu calmly stated this fact.

“I don’t care about them! The Fujiwara family isn’t in charge right now. I don’t think they can stop me from doing anything.” Fujiwara said coldly.

At this moment, Fujiwara surprised Lan Xiu—

Compared to a few years ago, Fujiwara had changed too much.

In the past, even if he was cold, he would not be as gloomy as he was now. Compared to before, he seemed more unfathomable and ruthless.

Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment. He seemed to understand his feelings. After some thought, he said, “Liuyun said that she’s very satisfied with her current life. At least, she’s happier than before.”

“She’ll be happier with me.”

Fujiwara did not even think about it before he responded. His hand that was holding onto the cup tightened as well—

“It’s fated between her and me, Lan Xiu.”

When he said that, Lan Xiu paused for a moment. He silently raised his gaze to look at Fujiwara. Finally, he could only nod, “I have deep feelings for her, I know. However, I hope that you won’t hurt her. Can you agree to this request of mine? No matter what, don’t hurt her. Don’t hurt her, including your people, don’t hurt her! This is my bottom line.”

“You’re not the only one who cares about her.”

Fujiwara replied and finished the tea in his cup in one gulp, “Over the past few years, I’ve cleared almost all the obstacles. My father and I are like fire and water. In front of the Fujiwara family’s interests, he’s naturally willing to sacrifice me, his son. He couldn’t afford to lose in the past, but now he’s willing to lose everything.”

“Losing everything doesn’t necessarily mean anything to her. I know about the agreement between you and Elder Madam Dongfang, but Liuyun’s matters are now up to her. Qi Lei has long made a betrothal with Uncle Dongfang and the others. No matter what point you’re starting from, your appearance now has caused her trouble.”

Fujiwara listened and did not answer. Only an indifferent sneer appeared on his lips.

“Alright, I know you don’t want to hear this, so I won’t continue. You decide for yourself.”

Lan Xiu did not want to continue, lest he hurt their friendship.

“It’s about time for dinner. Have dinner with me.”

Fujiwara also tacitly eased up and said in a low voice.

Lan Xiu hesitated for a moment and finally nodded.

Chapter 1814. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (2)

The night arrived quietly. It was the beginning of the night in City Z again.

Tai Yu Corporation, in the president's office.

Qi Lei was still at his desk reading up on the South River Project that Dongfang Group was coming over to discuss tomorrow. There were a lot of things going on in the company recently, and it was dark when he was busy.

At this moment, the sky had already turned dark, and he had not noticed it.

Dongfang Liuyun had also said that she would come over to pick him up from work. In fact, most of the time, this was how the couple worked. Dongfang Liuyun had to pass by the Tai Yu Corporation when she went to work anyway.

'Knock, knock—'

Just as Qi Lei was busy and focused, there was suddenly a knock on the door.

The sudden knock naturally interrupted Qi Lei's thoughts. He subconsciously frowned and said without even lifting his eyelids, "Come in."

The door was opened. The person who walked in was Vice President Wang Chun.

"Second Master!"

Wang Chun soon arrived in front of Qi Lei's desk.

"Vice President Wang? Why are you here?"

Qi Lei looked at Wang Chun, who had suddenly appeared. He pointed at the chair in front of him and gestured for Wang Chun to sit.

Wang Chun coughed with a smile and sat down. He put the black briefcase aside and said, "I guessed that Second Master should still be here, so I came straight up."

"It's so late. Did you just come from there?" Qi Lei asked calmly.

"No, I just came from the hospital. I'm relieved to know that President Qi's condition is stable. President Qi is blessed by the heavens and will be fine. The doctor said that his current condition is just a little weaker than before."

Wang Chun worked hard with Qi Qiming. Qi Lei saw how loyal he was to Qi Qiming. He was glad that although Qi Qiming was a failure as a father, he was at least a good boss.

"Yes, thank you for your concern, Vice President Wang."

"Second Master, you're welcome. I'm just doing my job. Oh, I came here today with important news."

Wang Chun went straight to the point. As he spoke, he opened his briefcase and took out a document. He handed it to Qi Lei and continued—

"Second Master, this is the information on the shares of the Lin Corporation. He sent someone to deliver it to me. Everything has been done. This document is for you, Second Master."

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows. As he listened to Wang Chun, he lit a cigarette and took his time to take the document. He flipped through it leisurely and began to browse through it.

"How's the confidentiality agreement going?" Qi Lei asked faintly.

“Don’t worry, Second Master. It’s absolutely foolproof. No one will know that it’s our doing. As long as we don’t make it public, only a few of us will know about this matter. The Lin Corporation changed hands and became under the Missus’ name. Also, this is an investigation into the embezzlement of funds by Lin Yuanyuan over the past few years.”

As Wang Chun spoke, he took out another document from his briefcase and handed it to Qi Lei.

“This time, apart from taking down the shares of the Lin Corporation, we have also conducted a general survey of the Lin Corporation. Second Master, you are also very clear about the situation of the Lin Corporation previously. It has been on the verge of crisis several times. If Lin Yuanyuan didn’t transfer the money from her project to use as a turnover, the Lin Corporation would definitely be in a tight spot.”

Qi Lei received it without a change in expression and skimmed through it. “Very good. Take it. I want these documents to appear at the Dongfang Group’s regular meeting next week.”

“Second Master, what do you mean?”

Wang Chun looked at Qi Lei fixedly and lowered his voice.

“It’s just as you think. Do it cleanly. If you get into any trouble, do as you see fit.”

Since Lin Yuanyuan had been brought down, the person in charge should be Dongfang Liuyun. With the South River Project being such a huge project, he, Qi Lei, had paved a broad path for her. He wanted to help her enter the core of Dongfang Group.

As Qi Lei said this, Wang Chun immediately understood. He quickly nodded. “Yes, Second Master! I understand! Right, should we tell Missus...”

“Don’t be too nosy. Just do what you have to do. There’s no need for her to know so much, so as to avoid trouble.”

Qi Lei did not want Dongfang Liuyun to know about this. Even though he knew that she would only feel grateful, he did not want to see the gratitude in her eyes.

“Alright, I understand. I’ll do it well.”

Wang Chun could not understand Qi Lei’s thoughts, but he did not probe too much—

He could not keep up with the pace of the times in the world of young people, especially when they did not know the feelings of young people like them.

Hearing this, Qi Lei nodded. “Okay, you must keep these things a secret.”

“I will, Second Master. Then I’ll go back first. Second Master, you should go back earlier too.”

Only then did Wang Chun pack his briefcase and stand up.

“Yes, I’ll wait for her. You can go back.” Qi Lei replied indifferently.

Wang Chun seemed to want to say something, but seeing that Qi Lei had already lowered his head, he did not say anything in the end. He just silently left the office. When he went out, he did not forget to close the door.

The sound of the door closing was heard. Qi Lei then shifted his gaze away and unhurriedly packed the documents. As he got up, he walked to the bookshelf behind him. He took a document folder from it and put the documents inside...

About 10 minutes later, when he was almost done flipping through the documents for the meeting the next day, Dongfang Liuyun finally arrived slowly—

“I was late preparing the materials for tomorrow, and I forgot to tell you to go back first. What are you still looking at?”

Dongfang Liuyun walked in with big strides. She only stopped when he reached Qi Lei’s side. She took Qi Lei’s cup and drank all the water in it. Her starry eyes were also looking at Qi Lei’s laptop screen.

“The data from last month.”

Qi Lei responded and subconsciously shifted his body. He wanted to pour another cup for her, but Dongfang Liuyun waved her hand, indicating that there was no need. She lowered her body and stared at the huge string of data and towards the end, she could not help but widen his eyes. Then, she quietly narrowed her eyes at him.

Qi Lei’s reaction was calm. He wrapped his arm around her slender waist and asked her to sit on his lap. Dongfang Liuyun did not refuse. It was a free mattress, It would be a waste not to sit.

“The revenue is quite good. I think that you can actually take down the South River Project yourself. Why are you still...”

Dongfang Liuyun asked tentatively.

“This project isn’t Tai Yu Corporation’s forte. Besides, I have more than one project on hand. It would be more valuable for you to do it.” Qi Lei explained in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze was fixed on his handsome face. There was a complicated look in her eyes...

Chapter 1815. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (3)

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him for a long time. Qi Lei felt a little uncomfortable under her gaze. He could only cough lightly and turn his head away as he quietly closed his notebook.

This man always made her feel warm for some reason. Her silent heart seemed to be waking up. Even Dongfang Liuyun did not know if she was feeling grateful.

Actually, she was also afraid of this feeling. Perhaps she also hoped that there would be something more than gratitude.

After a long while, a smile suddenly bloomed on her beautiful face. It was as beautiful as the blooming of a water lotus. A pair of slender arms also wrapped around his shoulders, silently watching him. Her clear voice was also very emotional—

“I’m a little afraid that you’re too good to me. Don’t put too much effort into it. Unless you’re prepared to be exploited by me for the rest of your life.”

Hearing that, Qi Lei’s eyes suddenly flashed with a ray of light. He looked at her silently. “You don’t trust me?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled when she heard that. She closed her eyes gently and nodded.

“Then why are you saying such things?”

Qi Lei frowned.

“Because I want to confirm if it’s true. Why are you looking at me like that? Shouldn’t you be proud of me praising you in such a low-key manner?” Dongfang Liuyun chuckled.

Qi Lei looked at her and smiled quietly. There was a faint gentleness gathered in the corner of his eyes.

Dongfang Liuyun took in his reaction. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly tilted her head and leaned over to him. She pecked his slightly cold thin lips and said in a slightly hoarse voice, “In the past, I’ve never thought of the word ‘loyal’, but now, I’ll occasionally think of you. I hope you’re ‘loyal.’ From now on, you won’t treat other women like this.”

“You want me to label you?”

Qi Lei quickly hugged her tightly and forcefully pulled her into his embrace. His voice was deep and emotional, especially his eyes, which were obscure. Dongfang Liuyun felt as if the whirlpool inside could swallow her whole.

“Aren’t you the same?” Dongfang Liuyun asked back.

Hearing that, Qi Lei chuckled softly.

“I’ve always felt that we work very well together. Sometimes, I even forget about the alliance we talked about before. Do you feel that way?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“Which pair of allies have you seen like us? Our relationship has long been extraordinary. If you don’t want to admit it, you’re just lying to yourself.”

Qi Lei was very open-minded. As long as she stayed by his side, everything else was not important. After all, they were still getting along happily together, right?

“I also find it amazing that we get along so well, but I think it’s probably because we’re just the same kind of people.”

Qi Lei was silent for a moment, then he nodded in agreement. He felt the faint warmth from her body and the cold fragrance that was as clear as orchids. It made him lose control. However, he kissed her forehead gently, and now he could regain a trace of rationality.

“Let’s go back.”

He took a deep breath and stood up with her in his arms.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and helped to pack up.

“Is the meeting hosted by Vice President Wang Chun tomorrow?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly asked, “I still have some questions that I need to inform him in advance.”

“What questions?” Qi Lei asked.

“Dongfang Rou’er will be coming over together with Dongfang Yi’s people tomorrow, so...”

“Don’t worry about that. It’ll be arranged.”

As Qi Lei said this, he grabbed the coat on the shelf with one hand and put his arm around her shoulder with the other as they walked out.

Dongfang Liuyun heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this and quietly followed his footsteps.

...

Compared to the harmonious rapport between Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun, Zhou Zimo’s side was not as smooth as before.

Qin Su was really a woman who was cold to the bone. Zhou Zimo even suspected that she was a huge iceberg!

She had already been transferred to the prosecutor’s office. In the past few days, she had to hand over the work, so she would leave early and return late. However, every night, Zhou Zimo would drive over and wait for her. When she got off work, it was the same as now.

Qin Su dragged her tired body out of the prosecutor’s strict and solemn gatehouse. From afar, she saw the car waiting on the roadside in front, the familiar license plate number, and the man leaning against the car waiting—

Who else could it be but Zhou Zimo?

Qin Su could not help but feel dizzy. She wanted to move away, but Zhou Zimo had already waved at her.

Helpless, Qin Su could only walk over.

“Have you waited long?” Qin Su asked indifferently.

“Why are you asking so far-fetched questions? After waiting for half an hour, I know you get off work late, so I didn’t come over so early either. Get in the car.”

Zhou Zimo stretched out his hand to open the door of the passenger seat and gave her a sideways glance.

“I’m pressed for time tonight.” Qin Su frowned and said.

“Even if you’re pressed for time, you have to eat. What’s the matter? Why are you frowning?”

Zhou Zimo could not be bothered to wait for her to agree. He directly stuffed her into the car and asked.

“Work transfer, leaving the military district. I have to find a place to stay.”

Qin Su raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. There was a hint of exhaustion in her hoarse voice.

It was not that she did not want to go home, but the house was too noisy. There would be a small quarrel every three days and a big quarrel every five days. No one could stand it. Qin Su was a person who liked quiet, so she naturally did not want to stay at home.

“You want to move out?”

Zhou Zimo looked at Qin Su in surprise and pointed at the seatbelt. Qin Su quickly pulled it over and fastened it.

“My home is quite far from my workplace. It would take me more than an hour to get here in time for the traffic jam. It’s more convenient to go to work from a nearby place.”

“Since that’s the case, you can move to my place. It’s only half an hour’s drive from here to my place. Moreover, the highway around the new development zone rarely gets stuck in traffic. The environment there is pretty good.” Zhou Zimo said very generously.

However, Qin Su gave him a cold stare.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment. A moment later, he realized that his consideration was inappropriate and hurriedly said, "I don't have any other intentions. In any case, the villa is very big. I live alone. Recently, I've often returned to the old house. The house is mostly empty. There are also servants at home. Don't worry, I won't have any ulterior motives. It's not easy to find a house with a good environment now. Besides, I know you don't like to use things that have been used by others. It's not safe to rent a house..."

"Shut your mouth and drive!"

Qin Su was really annoyed by Zhou Zimo's bunch of excuses. The most hateful thing was that she was really thinking the same thing in her heart—

It was hard to find a suitable house, especially one in the vicinity!

Chapter 1816. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (4)

Zhou Zimo glanced at her thoughtfully and coughed lightly. He also increased the speed of the car slightly.

"I'm doing this because we're good friends. Don't tell me you're going to gauge the heart of a gentleman with one's own mean measure?"

After some thought, Zhou Zimo asked again.

"Do you think you're a gentleman?"

Qin Su frowned and glanced at him. There was actually a hint of sarcasm in her eyes, which made Zhou Zimo unhappy. He hurriedly said, "Officer Qin Su, I think you have a prejudice against me. What did I do to offend you? Why do you always dislike me? I'm not a lecher. I'm still a gentleman, right?"

"The word 'unruly' is in your bones. Do you know what it means to be a gentleman?"

Qin Su frowned even more. "Besides, I won't target anyone. I appreciate your kindness. Thank you, but not taking advantage of others is a form of upbringing. I don't have the habit of reciprocating others."

"A person like you isn't suitable to be an official, do you know? Not taking advantage of others when reciprocating?"

Zhou Zimo glanced at her helplessly, "I don't mean anything by that. It's good to live an open and honest life, but it's not good if you don't understand some of the ways of the world. Now that you've come out to mingle, it's not like you're in the army anymore. How about you come over and be my assistant secretary, I promise to give you ten times your current salary, or even higher. With me protecting you, you can do whatever you want. How about that?"

Zhou Zimo's low voice was filled with temptation, but the black eyes that looked over were filled with sincerity.

Hearing this, Qin Su also looked over. However, her expression was a little cold, and his gaze carried a cold and sharp aura. Zhou Zimo could not help but tremble slightly as she looked at him.

"I just feel exhausted on your behalf. There's nothing good about the prosecutor's office. There's no freedom, and you'll be working till late." Zhou Zimo explained.

"I don't have the habit of depending on others. Thank you for your kind intentions."

With these words, Zhou Zimo's words were once again refuted.

Zhou Zimo felt a little helpless. This woman did not know anything about the sly ways of the world, she seemed very aloof and antisocial, but her thoughts were very pure. If it was not for her astonishing persistence, it would be very easy for such a person to suffer losses if she went out.

She was so stubborn and like an iceberg. He was already starting to worry about her getting along with others at work in the future.

A person like her should not be suppressed and controlled by others. Working in an establishment was not as rigid as working in the army. She would be at a disadvantage if she did not know a little about the ways of the world.

“Qin Su, I don’t have any other intentions. I’m just a little worried about you. You can think that I have ulterior motives, but I really don’t have any other intentions. We’ve known each other for so long, have I ever schemed against you?”

Zhou Zimo thought for a while before speaking in a low voice.

Hearing this, Qin Su quieted down. After thinking for a moment, she said faintly, “I don’t mean anything by it. I just want to rely on myself. I don’t want to owe others too much. I want to live a more carefree life.”

“Who said that? You don’t owe anyone anything. Right now, I owe you.”

Zhou Zimo said as he looked at her with a complicated gaze—

If she knew about what happened back then, would she..

“You don’t have to think too much. After being alone for a long time, you’ll feel that it doesn’t matter. You should change the way you live. You haven’t answered me about that matter. Since you didn’t say anything after that, I’ll take it as your acquiescence. From now on, you’re my girlfriend.”

Zhou Zimo thought for a moment and suddenly felt that perhaps he should not wait passively for her decision. After all, he had done enough shameless things because of her. He did not care about this one time. After all, as long as he could get her, everything else did not matter anymore.

It had been so many years, and only she could make him do this willingly. He could not tell if it was because he felt guilty for getting her so shamelessly back then and wanted to make it up to her, or if it was because he was deeply attracted to her that he could not let go of her and had fallen in love with her.

However, in Zhou Zimo's eyes, all of this was not important. What was important was that he wanted to marry her.

Sometimes, just thinking about how she would marry another man in the future and be owned by another man, he could not quite take it!

Therefore, he did not intend to let go of her.

When Zhou Zimo said this, Qin Su was stunned for a moment. Her beautiful eyebrows subconsciously tightened as if she did not know how to reject or answer..

"I'm very sincere. If you don't hate me, I think it's good to give each other a chance. We're not young anymore, Qin Su."

When Zhou Zimo said this, his tone was very low.

"What if we're really not suitable? I personally don't think highly of us, it's a waste of time and energy."

"Do you think you'll fall in love with me?" Zhou Zimo asked directly.

Qin Su paused and said coldly, "The chances are very little."

"That's enough then. How would you know if you don't try? If you really don't want to continue later on, you won't have any losses. At most, it'll be me who's sad. No matter what, I won't let you be taken advantage of." Zhou Zimo said decisively.

Qin Su remained silent. For a moment, she could not answer. She could only turn her head and look out of the car window.

The street lights outside had long been lit up, and there were quite a number of pedestrians walking by. The dim street lights continued to penetrate into the car, and mottled afterimages constantly flashed across her face. Suddenly, she felt a little dazed.

Seeing this, Zhou Zimo did not say anything to disturb her. Instead, he quietly drove the car.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became a little oppressive, and there was an indescribable faint gloominess in the air.

Qin Su took a deep breath and quietly leaned back into the chair behind her. She quietly closed her eyes, and her expression seemed to become a little complicated. She did not know how long she took to calm down, but her hoarse voice came over—

“I don’t want to play the love game. I can’t afford to waste time.”

“I’m serious. Otherwise, if you’re willing to marry me immediately, I’d be willing to marry you. I know you can’t accept it, so I hope that we can go with the order. Qin Su, you know very well how I am.”

Zhou Zimo said it very bluntly.

“There are three conditions.”

Qin Su thought for a long time and then said this.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo’s black eyes instantly lit up, and he looked at her with some joy—

“Say it, I’ll agree to anything you say!”

He replied very generously.

Qin Su lowered her eyes and sorted out her thoughts before continuing, “First, the time limit for our relationship is half a year. After half a year, if there’s still no feelings between us, then we break up and stop wasting each other’s time.”

Half a year?

Zhou Zimo immediately frowned and thought for a moment before replying, "One year!"

"If I say half a year, then it means half a year."

Chapter 1817. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (5)

Qin Su's tone was very determined. She had always been like this and would never go back on her word.

Zhou Zimo gave her a sideways glance and suddenly felt a little aggrieved. He still did not want to agree so easily. He hurriedly said, "Eight months. At least eight months."

Qin Su thought for a moment and lowered her eyes. It was considered a tacit agreement.

Zhou Zimo's handsome face lit up. "What about the second one?"

"Secondly, throughout our relationship, we must respect each other and cooperate with each other."

"You're saying this as if I would really take advantage of you. Well of course, I will definitely respect you, Officer Qin Su. Don't worry!"

Zhou Zimo gave her a meaningful glance and generously agreed.

Qin Su took a moment to calm down and continued, "Third, I don't accept your gossip. I'm someone who values reputation very much. Even if we can't be together in the end, I don't want others to know that I've had contact with a someone in a scandal."

When Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo was a little unhappy. He immediately said, "What do you mean someone in a scandal? I've been pure-hearted all these years and have never had any female partners."

Qin Su gave him a sideways glance and tossed the newspaper to him. Zhou Zimo frowned and subconsciously looked at it as well—

It was indeed some entertainment weekly newspaper. The headlines on it were very big. It was a photo of him with a female celebrity at a banquet previously. It seemed to be quite ambiguous.

"This isn't what you think. Can't you see that my expression is so stiff?" Zhou Zimo explained with some annoyance.

"I'm only giving my opinion. It's fine as long as you know what you're doing."

Qin Su replied indifferently. After pausing for a moment, she looked at him. "What about you? You can give me whatever conditions you have."

Zhou Zimo's black eyes flickered. He looked at her deeply and said in a deep voice, "I'll agree to all your conditions. I only have one condition."

"Say it," replied Qin Su.

"I want you to move to my place. This is my condition." Zhou Zimo said firmly.

"Impossible!" Qin Su rejected him directly.

"It's not what you think. My house is quite large, and it's not far from where you work. It'll be more convenient for you. Also, you can choose any room you want. Since we're going to get along, you can save the trouble of cooking yourself. Isn't that a good thing?" Zhou Zimo said seductively.

Hmm?

Eating was indeed a problem!

Qin Su herself admitted that she was a little...

“Don’t think about it. It’s settled then. I’ll go to your house tomorrow to visit your parents. I’ll also help you carry your luggage and help you move.”

Zhou Zimo did not wait for Qin Su to answer and directly said shamelessly.

“Keep our relationship a secret. It’s not good for us to be too conspicuous.”

“You mean, we’re going to have a secret relationship?” Zhou Zimo frowned.

“If you want to take it that way, sure.”

“Qin Su, you...”

“Whether you agree or not depends on yourself. Find a place to eat. I’m a little hungry.”

Qin Su did not want to say anything more. Since she had already made the decision, she could only deal with the rest as she saw fit.

This time, Zhou Zimo sighed in his heart. He was a little happy, but at the same time, he felt aggrieved!

“Alright, I’ll do as you say.”

After thinking for a while, Zhou Zimo could only answer like this.

Qin Su heard his tone and immediately turned to look at him. Seeing that he looked a little unhappy, she said, “You’re not happy?”

“No, I am. Of course I am!” Zhou Zimo hurriedly replied.

Qin Su's tensed face looked a little better. "If you have any opinions, you'd better say it directly. I've never guessed what you men are thinking."

"Even if I say it, I don't think you'll agree."

Zhou Zimo replied and then increased the speed of the car. "I'll bring you for French cuisine."

"Okay."

...

The night gradually turned dark, and the surroundings fell silent. The evening breeze was very cold, and it was only at this time that one could feel the autumn.

Dongfang Liuyun stood in front of the glass window in the study and looked down at the quiet courtyard. She held her aching waist with one hand. After sitting for so long, her back was aching.

Qi Lei suddenly received a call after dinner, so he went out. He had not returned yet.

It was already past twelve.

Dongfang Liuyun had been waiting. When he was not home, it seemed very quiet. She was not used to this silence. She felt like something was missing.

After some thought, she finally could not help but turn around. She walked to the table and was about to give him a call. She vaguely heard a sound downstairs. Then, the light from the car flashed past the floor-to-ceiling window. She turned around and went over, she saw the car slowly drive in. It was Qi Lei's car.

She then heaved a sigh of relief.

A few minutes later, the sound of the door opening came from outside. When Dongfang Liuyun walked out of the study, she just happened to see the man turn around and close the door.

“Why are you still awake? Didn’t I tell you to sleep first?”

Qi Lei frowned. As he asked, he unhurriedly took off his coat and threw it into the sofa. He untied his tie tiredly.

“Wait for you. Why do you smell like alcohol?”

Dongfang Liuyun could smell the alcohol on him from afar.

“A friend just returned from England, we went out to welcome him. Rest early, you have to wake up early tomorrow. I’m going to wash up.”

Qi Lei unbuttoned his shirt unhurriedly. He glanced at her and walked towards the bedroom.

Dongfang Liuyun could only help him pack up the clothes he had casually left behind.

About half an hour later, Qi Lei came out of the bathroom. Dongfang Liuyun was already lying down, leaning against the headboard as she flipped through the documents for the meeting the next day.

“Don’t read anymore. It’s almost 1 a.m.”

The documents in Dongfang Liuyun’s hands were suddenly taken by the man. He threw them onto the chair on the side while tossing the towel in his hand over too.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and stood up to help him wipe his half-dried ink hair.

“I heard that there was a problem with the Lin Corporation these past few days. Did you hear anything about it?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly thought of this matter.

“The Lin Corporation? On Lin Yuanyuan’s end?”

Qi Lei turned his gaze to look at her.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “I think it’s a little strange.”

“How do you still have the time to bother about them. It’s better to deal with the South River Project first.”

Qi Lei naturally did not want to talk about this. He knew what had happened the best. Of course, he did not want her to know that this was his doing.

“Don’t worry about the South River Project. I think there’s no problem on my side. Our method is a good one. They’re all watching each other right now, trying to find excuses and flaws. Besides, I’m watching over them, you don’t have to worry.”

Chapter 1818. The Mistress of Tai Yu Corporation (6)

“I’m not worried about the project. I’m worried about you. Your Dongfang Group is too deep in the water, and you’re attracting too much attention. Be careful. What happened to Mother and Father wasn’t an accident. You know very well what the situation is like.”

Qi Lei thought about it and could not help but exhort.

“You’re so worried about me?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily and did not stop what she was doing.

Qi Lei gave her a sideways glance. “What do you think?”

“I know. I’m a young lady who’s been around for a long time, I won’t be taken advantage of.”

Dongfang Liuyun said with a smile on her face and the light in her eyes was very gentle.

“You should call yourself my wife.”

Qi Lei thought about it and corrected her.

“In two days, I’m going to City B. Don’t worry, I won’t be away for long. I’ll be back in a week at most. You stay at home and be careful. I’ll bring Yang Sheng over. If you need anything, just look for Wang Chun. He’s very good at handling things, and he’s also the one who knows the most about Dongfang Group’s matters...”

Qi Lei placed his hands on his knees. When he said this, he sounded a little reluctant.

“Are things over there very troublesome? Do you need to go personally?” Dongfang Liuyun frowned as well.

“Not really. Mu Yuchen can’t get away from there. Grandfather Mu hasn’t been doing very well recently. If you have time, go over to visit. I know that you were quite familiar with him and Grandmother Mu before. This time I’ll have to go over.”

Qi Lei could not help but worry when he mentioned this. He had heard from Yang Sheng that Mu Yinan’s situation was not looking too good. It seemed like Xi Xiaye had gone straight back to the old residence, Mu Yuchen was also staying there. They were a little worried.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Okay, I got it. I haven’t seen Mr. Mu for a long time. We agreed to have some time to discuss things. I didn’t expect that after what happened, things have changed.”

“I’ll leave these things to you to worry about. I have to take a look at Mu Yuchen’s side. Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi will be back tomorrow, so I think the situation won’t be great. Let’s go to the Mu Residence after work.”

Qi Lei thought about it and decided they should go over and take a look.

“Mmm, I’ll go with you.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not object, but she suddenly felt a little sad as they spoke.

...

It was a dreamless night. The next morning, the couple woke up on time. After a simple breakfast, they went straight to the company.

The couple still drove the same car.

Dongfang Liuyun sent Qi Lei to the company first before going to Dongfang Group.

In the manager’s office of Dongfang Group.

When Dongfang Liuyun arrived, Secretary Ding had already prepared the materials.

“Manager Yun, Manager Rou and the others are already waiting in the lobby downstairs. Are we going over now? It’s about time.”

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun still busy with her computer, Secretary Ding could not help but remind her.

Dongfang Liuyun then closed her laptop, packed her things, and left with her briefcase.

“Let’s go!”

“Yes, Manager Yun!”

The two of them quickly went down the stairs. When they arrived at the hall on the first floor, they saw Dongfang Rou'er and the rest who were sitting on the sofa waiting.

Dongfang Rou'er's expression did not seem too good. It seemed to be different from before. Perhaps it was because of the matter with the Lin Corporation, but at least Dongfang Liuyun was keenly aware that when she was standing in front of her, she was looking at her in a daze, that gaze was also somewhat erratic, carrying a hint of contemplation. As for the specifics, she could not tell what it was.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally would not know. Dongfang Rou'er already knew that Fujiwara had returned, and she knew that Fujiwara had come to look for Dongfang Liuyun.

However, Dongfang Rou'er did not know about the subsequent developments.

Fujiwara definitely was one of the reasons for Dongfang Rou'er's dissatisfaction and prejudice towards Dongfang Liuyun.

"Let's go, the people over there are already waiting."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at her indifferently and pretended not to see her gaze. After saying this, she took the lead and walked out.

Dongfang Rou'er's gaze fell silent for a moment before she finally followed.

Dongfang Rou'er actually really wanted to know if Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun had rekindled their relationship.

But, she...

Dongfang Liuyun would not know what Dongfang Rou'er was thinking. When she passed by her, she saw that Dongfang Rou'er's gaze was cold and stern. She was a little puzzled, but she did not say anything.

The Dongfang Group was not too far from Qi Lei's Tai Yu Corporation. They arrived very quickly.

When Dongfang Liuyun and the rest arrived, Yang Sheng was already waiting downstairs. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun's familiar car driving over, he immediately went up to welcome it.

"Missus, you're finally here!" Yang Sheng said enthusiastically. Secretary Ding also carried her briefcase and followed Dongfang Liuyun.

"Have you been waiting for a long time?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"It's alright. The time is just right. Are you like Master Qi? Do you like being on the dot too?" Yang Sheng teased.

As he spoke, he looked behind Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Rou'er and the others also followed.

After they greeted each other, Yang Sheng led the way and followed behind Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Rou'er was a little surprised by his cordial attitude.

She did not know what was going on with Dongfang Liuyun. It seemed that she had a pretty good relationship with Tai Yu Corporation. Dongfang Rou'er did not forget that at the Mid-autumn Festival, the President of Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei, had helped Dongfang Liuyun out of a predicament, she did not know if Dongfang Liuyun had gotten lucky or not!

Dongfang Rou'er's eyes darkened. When she thought of the rejection she faced the last time she came over, her heart sank. She still did not know what Qi Lei was thinking, furthermore, she did not hear anything about the situation on Bai Xiaowei's side.

"Manager Rou, Miss Bai just called and said that she's not feeling well today, so she won't be coming over. However, she said that Tai Yu Corporation already has a mistress, she's asked you to be careful."

The secretary suddenly came forward and whispered into Dongfang Rou'er's ear.

What?

Dongfang Rou'er was momentarily stunned. She subconsciously stopped in her tracks and turned to look at the secretary beside her—

“What did you say? What do you mean by Tai Yu Corporation's mistress? Do you mean that Qi Lei is married?”

“That should be what she meant.”

“Why haven't I heard about it before? I thought...”

Dongfang Rou'er mumbled.

She had originally wanted to be friends with someone like Qi Lei. After wandering around the business world for so many years, she believed in her own abilities. If they could become friends, it would be very beneficial to them. However, if this was the case, then...

Chapter 1819. Unspoken Rules? (1)

In Tai Yu Corporation's president's office.

Qi Lei was standing by the sofa watering a potted plant when Yang Sheng suddenly knocked on the door and walked in—

“Master Qi, the Dongfang Group delegation is here. We've already brought them to the conference room. Shall we go over for the meeting now?”

Hearing this, Qi Lei stopped his actions unhurriedly and placed the water bottle in his hand to the side. As he reached out, Yang Sheng quickly understood and handed him a warm wet towel.

Qi Lei casually wiped his hands and walked towards the office desk.

“They’re quite punctual,” said Qi Lei flatly.

“Missus seems to be the same as you, Master Qi. You both like being on the dot.” Yang Sheng smiled.

“How to be on the dot is a knowledge too. What kind of look is that? Why aren’t you packing your things?”

Qi Lei glanced at Yang Sheng, and Yang Sheng smiled foolishly. He quickly picked up the folder on the table and left the office with Qi Lei.

In the spacious and luxurious meeting room, representatives from both sides of the company sat down in their seats, waiting for the people in the main seat to arrive.

However, it was said that this project was being handled by Tai Yu Corporation’s Vice President, Wang Chun. However, he did not come to the company today, and no one knew who was following up. Now, it seemed like it was their President Qi who was personally receiving them.

This was because President Qi’s assistant had personally come down to welcome the delegation from the Dongfang Group. Many of the management members sitting below were still surprised. The Dongfang Group really had a lot of face, the person who came was not the president of the Dongfang Group, Dongfang Gan himself, but to think that their President Qi was personally receiving them.

They had just seen the Chief Assistant, Yang Sheng, enthusiastically bringing the delegation over, especially to the other party’s manager, Dongfang Liuyun.

At this moment, the meeting room was very quiet. Everyone was waiting for the person sitting at the seat of honor.

Dongfang Liuyun’s seat was arranged to be the second seat on the left of the seat of honor. The person sitting next to Dongfang Liuyun was a department director, followed by Dongfang Rou’er.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was still flipping through the information in her hands. From time to time, she would discuss with the department director next to him the things he should pay attention to.

Dongfang Rou'er's gaze was a little absent-minded. Occasionally, she would look at Dongfang Liuyun, she seemed to be a little unsettled.

At this moment, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from outside the door. Everyone subconsciously followed the sound and looked over. They saw that the door of the conference room had already been opened. Qi Lei walked in coldly—

He was dressed in a dark-colored slim-fit suit. His handsome and exquisite facial features were not evil-looking like before. Now, he looked a little serious. He exuded a deep and reserved aura all over.

He strode past the door and walked straight up. When he stopped, his gaze subconsciously fell on Dongfang Liuyun, who was reading a document on his left.

Dongfang Liuyun quietly raised her head and looked over. When she met his gaze, she slowly stood up. The group of people also stood up.

“Nice to meet you, President Qi!”

The group of people already greeted him respectfully. Qi Lei raised his hand to signal for them to sit down. He sat down as well, but his gaze fell directly on Dongfang Liuyun.

“Vice President Wang Chun is out on an errand today. I'll be hosting the meeting. I've seen the initial proposal for the South River Project. Not bad, you guys have worked hard.”

As Qi Lei spoke, he took the document that Yang Sheng handed over.

“Manager Yun, can you briefly explain the general situation to everyone?”

Although Qi Lei's tone was the same as usual, everyone could feel that their President Qi seemed to be quite polite to Manager Yun.

Looking at Manager Yun's reaction—

“Yes, alright.”

Dongfang Liuyun gave a simple reply before standing up slowly.

Dongfang Liuyun understood this project very well. It was just like giving lectures in university. She could give a speech without a script.

He had to admit, Qi Lei admired the way the woman looked at this moment. It was a pleasure for Qi Lei to see her explain in such an orderly manner.

After listening to the end, Qi Lei changed to a comfortable position and listened quietly. Of course, he would occasionally ask a few questions, but their conversation felt inexplicably comfortable and harmonious, it did not seem like the way the two companies negotiated.

For example, right now, when Dongfang Liuyun was talking about decorations, Qi Lei suddenly said in a low voice—

“Why did you choose a clear and tidy footline? Most people and designers suggest a dark brown color. This color looks better and is more harmonious with the overall look. What do you think?”

“Actually, a dark brown color doesn’t necessarily look better than a black pattern. Moreover, the pattern we chose has a very layered feeling. The contrast will be very distinct and it will also look cleaner and more imposing. I think a black pattern is more suitable.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was sonorous, and she was very firm in her opinion.

Qi Lei looked at her serious look and leaned over leisurely. He crossed his fingers and casually clasped them together. The corners of his mouth curled up as he said in a low voice, “Then let’s go with the black color. As long as you like it.”

Dongfang Liuyun actually nodded and replied indifferently, “Okay.”

Then, they continued with the next question.

The meeting went smoothly and the exchange of views between both sides was resolved in a harmonious manner. Dongfang Liuyun and the rest were naturally focused on the project, but today, Dongfang Rou'er was a little abnormal, it was also rare to see her so quiet during the meeting. If it was in the past, she would most likely not let go of the opportunity to show off.

This surprised Dongfang Liuyun.

When the meeting ended, it was already lunchtime. The Dongfang Group delegation was also arranged to have lunch.

The people who attended the meeting left the meeting room one after another. Dongfang Rou'er quietly packed her things and left slowly with her secretary. At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was still organizing the meeting notes. Qi Lei had not left either, he was still sitting and flipping through the documents in his hands.

“What do you want to eat?”

At this moment, Qi Lei finally closed the documents in his hands and looked at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly put away her pen and handed the documents to Secretary Ding behind her as she looked at him—

“I thought I'd have the chance to try the food in your company's canteen.”

“How many times have you tried it? I'll bring you to eat something delicious today. Let's go.”

Qi Lei stood up leisurely.

“Are you rewarding me?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily as the couple walked side by side towards the door.

Chapter 1820. Unspoken Rules? (2)

However, just as the couple walked out of the meeting room and turned the corner, they saw Dongfang Rou'er, who was putting away her phone.

At this moment, the smile on the couple's faces had not faded. They were discussing something very pleasant. Dongfang Rou'er could see the harmonious scene. What surprised her even more was that Qi Lei had his arm around Dongfang Liuyun's shoulders, the two of them were about to walk to the private elevator.

Dongfang Rou'er could not help but be surprised. She was stunned on the spot!

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun, how...

They looked like a couple?

"Manager Rou, let's go. The people in front are waiting for us!"

The secretary reminded her at the right time. Only then did Dongfang Rou'er pull her thoughts back. She left with the secretary in a daze, but her gaze kept on the two who were walking over.

As they watched the two people in front of them disappear into the corridor, Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun exchanged glances.

"Will there be any problems?"

Qi Lei asked in a low voice. He subconsciously let go of the arm around her shoulder.

"It's fine. It's just a matter of time anyway. Let's go, I'm really hungry." Dongfang Liuyun said indifferently. The current situation was not as bad as before. She did not have to worry about Dongfang Rou'er doing anything.

However, Dongfang Liuyun did not know that she had underestimated Dongfang Rou'er this time!

"You didn't even eat much for breakfast."

"I think your cooking is better than Mama Wang's. How about you cover breakfast from now on?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and followed him into the private elevator.

"Monday, Wednesday, Friday, Sunday, me. Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, you do it," said Qi Lei.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and glanced at him disapprovingly.

"Okay then, you'll have to guarantee that I'll be in a good mood every day."

As Qi Lei said this, he gave her a meaningful look, but Dongfang Liuyun's frown deepened.

...

After the South River Project was finalized, Qi Lei left City Z the next morning and rushed straight to City B. Dongfang Liuyun also began to work on the project step by step.

"Hey, do you know? I heard that our company got the South River Project because our Manager Yun used honey trap!"

"Exactly! The people who attended the meeting yesterday came back and said that President Qi from Tai Yu Corporation was very close to our Manager Yun!"

"Yeah, no wonder President Qi came out to help Manager Yun during the last Mid-autumn Festival. I didn't expect that Manager Yun would be so good at it."

“It’s just an unspoken rule, it’s too normal! If she get into President Qi’s bed, would he have given us the project without any reason? The capabilities of the two companies that competed with us are right there!”

“I really didn’t expect Manager Yun to be that kind of person. She seems to be quite high and mighty. To get to the top, she really went all out!”

...

At some point in time, such small talk had started to appear in the company!

When Secretary Ding came out of the washroom, her face was already covered with dark clouds!

“Where did you hear this news from? You don’t understand the situation yet you just spout nonsense. When did the company allow you to casually talk about your boss?”

A cold and harsh rebuke was heard. The few employees who were gathered in front were all shocked and hurriedly left.

Secretary Ding frowned.

Dongfang Liuyun, who was busy in the office, naturally did not know about these things. Secretary Ding wanted to say something, but she hesitated. She wanted to tell her about this, but she held it back in the end. She did not say anything. She thought that as long as she did not pay attention to this matter, the rest would naturally fall silent.

However, it was obvious that she had underestimated the viciousness of these rumors.

Qi Lei was the focus of the media’s attention. After all, he was a big shot in the movie industry. Qi Kai’s background was very deep, so the Qi family naturally received a lot of attention, not to mention the news about a legendary figure like Qi Lei.

Although Qi Lei had been keeping a low profile for the past two years, the more that was the case, the more attention the media paid to him. Especially when it was revealed that the female lead of the unspoken rules was the daughter of Dongfang Group, Dongfang Gan's precious daughter, and the genius of the archaeology world, Dongfang Liuyun!

When Dongfang Liuyun got off work the next night, she was already surrounded by a large group of reporters downstairs. They were all asking about her and Qi Lei. The sharpness of the questions made Dongfang Liuyun frown.

What was even more worrying was that when the market opened on Monday, the Dongfang Group's stock market started to fall. After a few days, the situation did not improve. Some shareholders were already starting to feel uneasy and asked Dongfang Liuyun to come forward to resolve the matter.

At this moment, in Dongfang Shuman's study in the Dongfang family's old residence.

A burst of intense, heart-wrenching coughing could be heard coming from the study. In front of the study table, Dongfang Shuman's old face was completely pale. Her assistant, Ah Cai, passed the medicine to her. She also took it with a trembling hand and swallowed it, it took a while for her to recover.

"President Shu, your health... why don't we go back? It's not suitable for you to recuperate here. Your health is getting worse. The doctor said that you need to rest more and recuperate."

Ah Cai was naturally very worried about Dongfang Shuman's health, especially since she had just returned. Her condition had been very bad, and Dongfang Shuman could not stay idle. She had been understanding the affairs of the Dongfang Group for the past few days.

"It's fine. My health has always been like this. How's the investigation going? Also, what does this mean?"

Dongfang Shuman looked very upset. After taking a deep breath, she threw the newspaper in her hand in front of Ah Cai.

Ah Cai's heart tightened. She quickly picked it up to take a look. The front page was about Dongfang Liuyun and her use of unspoken rules. Dongfang Shuman had been through a lot, she was not too anxious about the decline of Dongfang Group's stock market because she was also very confident. She was now concerned about Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun.

"President Shu, this is actually very obvious. It's just someone wanting to use the pressure of public opinion to reduce Fourth Miss's spirit, but the way things have developed seems to be a little beyond our imagination. Should we..."

"Since it's her own carelessness that caused it, then let her solve it herself. How's the investigation going?"

A sharp glint flashed across Dongfang Shuman's eyes as she said coldly.

"It's already been investigated. This is Qi Lei's information. Also, my intuition tells me that the defeat of the Lin Corporation might be related to Qi Lei. I sent people to the casino to investigate in secret and found that Qi Lei's right-hand man, Wang Chun, had appeared near the casino. Of course, I didn't find any evidence to prove it."