Loving 1831

Chapter 1831. Desolation (5)

A deep voice suddenly came from behind her. The mottled black shadow on the ground slowly approached her. Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. She subconsciously turned around and looked in the direction of the voice

She saw a man in a black suit standing behind her.

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally very familiar with the appearance of the man.

He had a tall and straight body, and his entire body exuded an unapproachable coldness. His cold and perfect facial features, as well as his most noble and extraordinary temperament, were reserved and deep. Other than the cold and indifferent aura on his body, the rest did not seem to have changed much from a few years ago.

When he saw Liuyun turn around, he also halted his footsteps in the next moment and silently stood under the streetlights at the side, quietly looking at Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were a little dull. She also looked at him for a long time. Her eyes gradually became absent-minded. After a long while, she blinked and her eyes gradually became clear again.

She took a deep breath and finally withdrew her gaze. She wanted to get into the car.

"It has been so long since we last met. I don't believe that you won't even greet me, Liuyun."

A deep voice sounded from behind her. There was a faint gloominess in his voice. Dongfang Liuyun could naturally catch it.

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Dongfang Liuyun's cold face. She suddenly turned around and looked up at him—

"In that case, it's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Fujiwara."

As soon as he said this, a bitter smile appeared on Fujiwara's handsome face. "Are we that much of strangers to each other?"

"How close do you think we are anymore? What are you doing here?"

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her gaze and asked this question in a neutral tone. If one looked closely, one could vaguely see her slightly clenched fists hidden under her sleeves.

"I've been struggling for so many years. Why are you asking me now?"

Fujiwara frowned slightly and took two steps forward. In an instant, he was standing behind Dongfang Liuyun.

"I've also said that there's nothing to talk about between us. I've already said everything that I can. You don't have to be so stubborn. It's not good for everyone."

"Would you return to my side if I wasn't stubborn? Dongfang Liuyun, do you think that I've been going through all sorts of obstacles along the way? I've been struggling through all sorts of difficulties, but I've never changed my mind. What's the point of all of this? What about you? We shouldn't have brought Lan Qi into this relationship. If it weren't for him, we would've been a good couple."

Fujiwara's tone was very low, but it sounded a little cold.

"There's no need to talk about Lan Qi. Even without him, we wouldn't have made it to the end. You know that very well."

"Why not? Look at who else dares to oppose us now. I wasn't strong enough to protect you back then, but I asked you to give me time. You gave me time. Lan Qi didn't deserve my trust in him!"

Fujiwara said coldly, his dark eyes locked onto Dongfang Liuyun's face that he had not seen for a long time.

"Back then, why did you do that?"

Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze, fixed on him, and asked faintly.

Fujiwara's gaze fell silent. Although his heart was filled with anger, he still could not resist her gaze. He could not control himself as he grabbed her hand, tightly holding onto her wrist, and fixed his gaze on her...

"Is that right? You know that if I extend my hand, I would've died too, but you still want me to do it? You would've wanted me to save him even if I'd have to die?"

Dongfang Liuyun struggled uncomfortably, wanting him to let go. However, he was very strong. His black eyes were filled with repression as he held her tightly.

"Answer me!"

Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun did not answer, Fujiwara's tall and straight body came over to stop her. His large hand suddenly increased its strength as he looked down at Dongfang Liuyun.

"Let go!"

Dongfang Liuyun's beautiful eyebrows were knitted together as he struggled. "No matter what, Lan Qi is dead! He's dead. You know why he died. When you chose to let go back then, you shouldn't have turned back."

"I never thought of letting go! Liuyun! I just wanted to fight for a better way for us to be together. Really, all these years, you know that I wasn't doing well. Now, all the obstacles have been removed by me. No one can stop me anymore. You can return to my side and we can start over. Didn't Lan Qi bless us in the end? Return to my side!"

As he said this, Fujihara could not help but stretch out his hand and pull Dongfang Liuyun into his embrace.

How long had he been looking forward to seeing her again? As he held her like this, Fujiwara subconsciously tightened his grip. He wished that he could squeeze her into his chest and merge her with his blood. That way, he would not have to worry that she would leave again.

Only God knew how much pain he had suffered over the past few years. He was on the verge of breaking down. If it was not for his deep love, why would he bother?

He, Fujiwara, should be free and unrestrained. However, he had fallen for Dongfang Liuyun...

Dongfang Liuyun could not move at all. The more he struggled, the tighter he was in his embrace.

"Let go, Fujiwara! Don't make me repeat myself for the third time!"

"I taught you all your punches and kicks. Liuyun, you can't beat me. As long as you can return to my side, I'll promise you anything. How can I get you to forgive me?"

Fujiwara stared deeply at Dongfang Liuyun's gloomy face, but he was not angry. At least now that he could get close to her, he could feel a sense of reality. His empty soul seemed to have been suddenly filled up, it actually made him feel somewhat nostalgic for this feeling.

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath. She struggled so hard that his tightly clenched hands already felt a little warm—

"If you don't want me to die an ugly death, I suggest that you let go. There are surveillance cameras everywhere. Moreover, you should know that I'm already married. We can't go back to the past."

Dongfang Liuyun's clear eyes were still as clear as water. Her rationality suppressed the waves in her heart. She could still remain this clear-headed at any time...

•••

At this time, at the intersection not far ahead, a black luxury car was quietly parked in the rain.

Qi Lei was holding a large, black umbrella. He held a lit cigarette between his fingers and smoked casually. His gaze was very calm, and he saw everything in front of him.

He did not rush forward. He thought about it. Perhaps it would be better if he did not participate.

Half of the cigarette was lit. He took a deep breath and threw the cigarette butt to the ground. He put away the umbrella in his hand and sat in the car. The car started very quickly.

The black car was covered in coldness and loneliness as it shuttled through the misty rain ahead.

Chapter 1832. Deepening Feelings (1)

When they returned to the Grand Lake Villa area, it was already late at night. The world was dark, and the rain seemed to be getting heavier. Dense raindrops splattered on the floor-to-ceiling windows in front of them, the refracted light also seemed somewhat lost and lost.

Mama Wang had returned to the countryside for the past two days. There were no servants at home, so the entire house seemed very quiet.

There was also a faint fragrance in the air. Along with the desolate wind, such a night seemed to be infinitely peaceful. However, one could occasionally hear suppressed coughs.

Qi Lei took off his windbreaker and stood in front of the French window to look for a while before turning around and walking into the kitchen.

He skillfully washed the rice, cooked the rice, then washed and cut the vegetables.

Actually, Qi Lei had always known that Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara had a memorable past. Yang Sheng had been telling him about it, but he did not want to care about these things. A woman who could make him willingly give and treat her like this, could only be her, Dongfang Liuyun.

He suddenly did not dare to gamble. How could his little relationship with Dongfang Liuyun compare to a relationship that had lasted for more than ten to twenty years?

Moreover, Fujiwara was said to be an extremely outstanding person!

At this moment, Qi Lei felt a little frustrated. He suddenly felt that since he was involved in this matter, he had lost a bit of his usual calmness. However, this was probably because...

He did not pursue the rest of the answer. He took a deep breath, recollected his thoughts, and began to get busy again.

However, not long after, just as the soup in the pot was emitting an alluring fragrance, bright car lights flashed in the courtyard outside the door and drove directly into the garage.

When Dongfang Liuyun carried her briefcase into the living room, she also found that the lights in the living room were on. His windbreaker and coat were thrown on the sofa at the side, and the lights in the kitchen were also on.

After placing the briefcase on the sofa, Dongfang Liuyun began to slowly tidy up the clothes he had tossed aside. After some thought, the scene that she saw in the office earlier was immediately reflected in her eyes.

After taking a deep breath, she finally could not control herself and walked towards the kitchen.

As expected, she could see him busy cooking dinner at the door.

She did not go forward. She just stood at the door and looked at him silently. After a long time, she did not come back to her senses.

She only lowered her eyes slightly when Qi Lei turned around to look at her.

"Prepare the bowls and chopsticks. It's about time to eat." Qi Lei said calmly. His tone was gentle as usual. Dongfang Liuyun nodded as she listened. Then, she moved to prepare the bowls and chopsticks. "I've heard about everything that happened today. I didn't think... I'm a little afraid that you're too good to me." Dongfang Liuyun turned around to look at him and suddenly said this in a low voice. Qi Lei did not react too much when he heard this. He continued to skillfully stir-fry the dishes in the pot. "I don't want to make things difficult for you. Besides, that's what I want. If you can live a better life, I'm willing to bear all of it. As long as you stay by my side and do well as Mrs. Qi, everything else is not important." Qi Lei was silent for a moment before replying. Actually, when he said this, Qi Lei was a little uncertain. He was not sure if the things he had done and the feelings he had given her during this period of time would give her a reason not to leave. As the hoarse voice fell, a suppressed cough followed. "What's wrong?" Dongfang Liuyun immediately asked with concern. With her sharp eyes, she noticed that his black shirt seemed to be soaked in sweat. "It's nothing. It's just a small cold," replied Qi Lei. "Alright, stop working. I'll do it. You go and rest."

Dongfang Liuyun quickly reached out to take the spatula in his hand. Standing next to him, he could feel that he was feeling extremely unwell.

"Do you have a fever? Let me take a look."

Dongfang Liuyun saw that his face was a little pale. She frowned and subconsciously reached out to touch his forehead. She did not feel a boiling temperature, only then did she heave a sigh of relief.

In the next moment, she had already fallen into a warm embrace.

"Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Qi Lei's hoarse voice rang in her ears.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment before she sighed, "What can I say? Just like what you said, can I accept it with a peace of mind? We still have a long way ahead of us. I know that you treat me very well, but I hope that you can treat yourself a little better. When I can't take it, I'll look for you. You seem to be at a disadvantage marrying me."

Hearing this, Qi Lei's silent face softened a little. He silently held her hand that was hanging down. "Whether I'm at a disadvantage or not, is up to me."

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes, but she turned her head away and smiled faintly. She quickly put her arm around his strong waist and quietly leaned against his chest. She tiptoed and moved closer to his slightly cold thin lips, and gave him an earnest kiss—

"I don't know what else I can do other than this... Mmm!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Qi Lei had already sealed her lips with a kiss and blocked her mouth.

Dongfang Liuyun could naturally feel the passion that came from his forbearance. She did not care about being reserved as she leaned over and silently responded. With one hand, he took the thing in his hand and placed it on the cabinet before swiftly switching off the lights.

After the passionate warmth, her breathing became unstable. Her disheveled hair fell over her shoulders, and her neckline was slightly messy. There was a misty glow in her starry eyes. Looking at her like this, she looked quite seductive.

Qi Lei looked down at her. His heart was racing. At this moment, if he did not do something, he would really be letting himself down!

Before he could do anything, his shirt was already wide open. The woman glanced at him and said seductively, "What do you think, Mr. Qi? Do you want to play a game where you rule the world?"

Hearing that, Qi Lei's body tensed up. He did not know how much effort he had to put in to restrain his intention to ravage her on the spot. He glanced at her fiercely and chuckled. "You said it! It's too late to regret it!"

"Don't worry, I'm very sincere. I'll listen to you tonight."

"Have you thought about me? These few days?"

Qi Lei asked in a low voice. His hoarse voice sounded very emotional.

"What do you think?"

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes also flashed with a faint light as she smiled evilly.

This smile had always been Qi Lei's usual move. When did she learn it?

"You'll find out soon!"

Qi Lei chuckled and raised his eyebrows. He would not let go of such a good opportunity. He picked her up by the waist and rushed upstairs.

Chapter 1833. Deepening Feelings (2)

The night was getting colder and colder. Outside, it was the cold autumn rain. The swaying wind and rain continued to beat against the French windows, but the room was warm and cozy.

The light in the room was a little dim. Warm light of different shades was refracted from the wall lamps at the side.

The thick curtains were already hanging down. No matter how hard the cold wind blew, it could only lift a small corner.

The room was very quiet.

After a few rounds of intense battle, Dongfang Liuyun was so tired that she fell asleep. Qi Lei was also sleepy as he hugged her and closed his eyes to rest.

"Why do you say that?"

After an unknown period of time, the woman in his arms suddenly asked in a low voice.

"Hmm? What?"

Qi Lei did not even lift his eyelids. For a moment, he did not understand what she meant.

Dongfang Liuyun pulled up the blanket and moved closer. Her hair was disheveled, and she pressed herself against his chest—

"It's what you said at the press conference this afternoon. Why did you say that? As long as you personally nod your head and admit our marriage, those rumors will fall apart. There's no need to give me such a huge advantage." Dongfang Liuyun asked.

Qi Lei opened his eyes slightly and glanced at her. He did not think much of it, "By doing this, you might be more confident in the Dongfang Group. Just worldly things, it's fine as long as you're happy. The personal betrothal gift I gave you when I married you back then is fine."

"I'm not that expensive."

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled softly and held his handsome face with one hand.

"You're a priceless treasure."

After he said that, he quickly reached out and hugged her. He sighed and said, "I was thoughtless in this matter. I let them take advantage of the loophole. If I find out whose little trick it was, I definitely won't let them off easy."

"Alright, forget it as long as everything's fine. We'd be acting on hearsay, even if we want to investigate it, it won't be easy. We don't need to waste this time. Oh right, at the regular shareholders' meeting today, grandmother's attitude toward me suddenly changed. I think it's because of your sudden press conference, right?"

Dongfang Liuyun's mind quickly flashed back to the meeting that day.

"Yes, it was Yang Sheng who called Grandmother's assistant, Ah Cai. They know very well that once this news is spread, and with this kind of strength, the stock markets of our two companies will definitely turn around. So if this matter is traced back to you, it's just a joke. Moreover, Grandmother already knows about our relationship."

Qi Lei was naturally very thorough in his analysis. He had long considered these issues. Transferring 40% of Tai Yu Corporation's shares to Dongfang Liuyun would not only give Dongfang Liuyun absolute confidence in Dongfang Group, it would also show Qi Lei's determination and halt Dongfang Shuman's thoughts.

In any case, Qi Lei did not care about these things anymore. After so many years, he did not care too much about these worldly things. If he could help her, he would not hesitate.

Seeing the care and concern in his eyes, Dongfang Liuyun's heart suddenly felt warm. Her clear eyes started to heat up slightly. She quickly held his face and planted a kiss on his lips—

"I'll protect you like this and stay by your side. We're destined to be together, so I won't thank you now."

"Okay."

Qi Lei responded briefly and suddenly hugged her tightly.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled. She propped herself up with the blanket and slowly sat up.

"I'm a little hungry. I used up a lot of energy. Hurry up and eat something. I'll rub some essential oil on you later. Your cold will heal faster and you'll feel better. I'll heat up the dishes. You can wash up before coming down to eat. Hurry up and get up!"

After saying this, she got out of bed and simply picked up his black shirt by the bed and put it on...

Not long after, she saw her slender figure slowly disappear outside the door.

Qi Lei took a deep breath. At this moment, he rested his hands behind his head and looked at the ceiling leisurely.

The knot in his heart had long disappeared without a trace. His heart was filled with her face, her figure, and her voice...

Some things seemed to be like this. They would subtly become more and more. When he would go looking, he realized that those things had long been deeply rooted in his bones. They had fused with his blood and were fiercely branded in his heart.

And, it seemed like he could also catch a hint of emotion in her eyes just now. Did it mean that he had a certain weight in her heart?

Otherwise, why would she say that she would protect him?

When he thought of this, Qi Lei's heart felt slightly warm. Suddenly, he felt much more comfortable. His handsome face could not help but soften. His dark eyes were filled with joy.

After a long while, he slowly got up, got out of bed, and walked into the bathroom.

About 20 minutes later, he finally went downstairs in a refreshed manner. In the dining room downstairs, Dongfang Liuyun had already heated up the dishes and cooked some light porridge.

"Just in time. Come and have some."

Dongfang Liuyun said as she rolled up her sleeves slightly.

She was very thin, and his black shirt made her look even thinner. However, it also gave off an exquisite feeling. Without thinking, Qi Lei reached out to grab his windbreaker and threw it over.

"Put it on. Aren't you cold?"

As he said this, he pulled out a chair and sat down opposite her.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him, but she did not listen to him. She placed the windbreaker aside and served him a bowl of porridge.

"The incident this time has passed. Oh right, during the meeting in the afternoon, Dongfang Yi suddenly brought out a huge pile of evidence to prove that Lin Yuanyuan had frequently misappropriated the company's funds during his tenure. Furthermore, the benefits were linked to the Lin Corporation. I think that this matter isn't that simple. Now Lin Yuanyuan has been suspended."

Dongfang Liuyun did not hide anything from Qi Lei about this matter. She did not hide anything from Qi Lei about the Dongfang Group because she knew very well that with Qi Lei's abilities, she did not need to hide anything.

However, when Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei did not have much of a reaction. He only had a few mouthfuls of porridge before he said unhurriedly...

"Isn't that perfect? She's suspended, so you can definitely go up the ladder. I remember you telling me that she's your direct superior, right?"

Qi Lei's tone was very calm as he glanced at her as he spoke.

"How did you know that I could be promoted?"

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes at him as well...

Chapter 1834. Deepening Feelings (3)

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and unhurriedly placed some good dishes into her bowl. After looking at her for a while, he lowered his eyes—

"As long as you're not a fool, you can tell that someone deliberately made a fuss about our matter this time. You've won such a huge project, and you're now a prominent person. Lin Yuanyuan is your direct superior, and you're an insider. The person who made things difficult for you before will definitely take this opportunity to do you a favor."

Qi Lei analyzed, his dark eyes flowing with an unfathomable light. The corners of his mouth curled up into an evil smile—

"On this point, I admire Grandmother's wisdom. She didn't let everyone name their candidate during the meeting, so she left room for everyone to ease up. If she immediately let you take the position during the meeting, that would have pushed you to the teeth of the storm. Whether she did it intentionally or not, it can be considered to have solved a big problem for you."

Qi Lei had calculated this before. He had wanted to figure out Dongfang Shuman's attitude towards Dongfang Liuyun. Of course, he also wanted to test Dongfang Shuman's depth. He had no doubt that after this incident, the person who would take over the position of the Lin Yuanyuan would definitely be Dongfang Liuyun.

However, how could Dongfang Liuyun take over the position inconspicuously and not become a thorn in the eyes of the Lin Yuanyuan and Dongfang Rou'er? That was the key!

That was why he had Wang Chun arrange it this way. Dongfang Yi had unintentionally obtained the evidence that Lin Yuanyuan had exposed. After waiting for so long, he had finally gotten this good opportunity. Everything was just as he had predicted. He was really lucky.

When Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Liuyun was also stunned. Previously, she had also felt that Dongfang Shuman's attitude made her feel a little incredulous. She had never seen her like this before.

...

Of course, she did not know that Qi Lei had planned all of this behind her for a long time just to pave a path for her and help her ascend to the position that should belong to her. This was also an unspoken agreement between him and Dongfang Gan of course.

"If that's the case, I need to reconsider my relationship with Grandmother."

Dongfang Liuyun thought about it for a moment before saying calmly.

Dongfang Shuman's attitude towards her and Qi Lei was also very subtle. She did not say whether she would accept or oppose it. Dongfang Shuman was always like this. Many things were left open for others to guess, even Dongfang Liuyun sometimes found it difficult to understand what Dongfang Shuman was thinking.

However, when it came to scheming, she admired Dongfang Shuman. Back when her grandfather, Elder Dongfang, was still alive, he was also full of admiration for Dongfang Shuman.

"Hmm?"

Qi Lei did not understand what Dongfang Liuyun meant and looked at her in confusion.

Dongfang Liuyun swallowed the food in her mouth. She tugged at her loose collar and said, "The last time I went back, I told Grandmother about you, but her attitude was quite strange."

"You don't have to pay attention to their attitude. It's us who'll have to live our lives."

Qi Lei reached out and grabbed a tissue and handed it to her.

Dongfang Liuyun accepted it tacitly. She wiped her mouth and took a deep breath, "I know, it's good that we agree on that, but we can't avoid some uncertain factors, especially what we carry on our backs."

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly stopped. She looked up and looked at him silently. "Sometimes, I really think that if we had met 10 years earlier, we might not have had such a hard time."

"Met 10 years earlier?"

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and could not help but laugh. "I was probably still studying abroad then. Moreover, even if we met at that time, you might not have liked me. I was indeed quite a jerk back then."

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled. She rested her chin on one hand and looked at him with interest. "How bad? Tell me about it. How many girlfriends have you had? Have you ever done anything that made women sad?"

When Dongfang Liuyun asked this question, even she herself found it unbelievable!

She never cared about anyone's past, especially things that might affect their relationship to a certain extent. However, at this moment, subconsciously, she wanted to know about his relationship history.

Qi Lei was stunned by this question. After a moment, he looked at Dongfang liuyun with a deep gaze. His hoarse voice was very emotional—
"Do you mind my relationship history?"
Dongfang Liuyun leisurely stretched out her chopsticks and placed a dish into his bowl. She said nonchalantly, "I don't mind at all. At our age, who doesn't have some relationship history? Isn't it the same for me too? Tell me, I've never heard you talk about it before. You know me pretty well."
"Actually, there's nothing much to talk about. I had a few girlfriends back then, and we broke up because of different ideals. There were some that left a deep impression, but after I returned to China, a lot has faded away, we don't keep in touch anymore, and the past left with the wind. Don't worry, although I'm not some good person, I've never mistreated women. I broke up with them amicably."
Qi Lei did not seem to be in the mood to talk about these things. It had been a long time, and there was nothing he could recall.
However, when he talked about this, the scene he saw downstairs at Dongfang Group suddenly flashed past his mind
He thought about it for a moment. He wanted to ask her directly, but after thinking about it, there did not seem to be a need to ask. After all, they
There was nothing wrong with giving her some privacy. She was a very rational and reassuring woman. He thought that he should be able to trust her with his back, just like in the game.
"Liuyun?"
Thinking of this, he suddenly stopped what he was doing and looked at her silently.
"Hmm?"

Dongfang Liuyun met his gaze. "What's wrong?" "Are we a couple who trusts and protects each other?" Qi Lei's hoarse voice sounded, and his eyes were abnormally bright. He looked at her without blinking. Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a moment, then nodded. "Of course." Hearing that, Qi Lei smiled. Then, he retracted his gaze and quietly lowered his head to continue eating. Dongfang Liuyun, on the other hand, was still looking at him. The faint smile on his face fell into her eyes, and for some reason, she felt a warmth in her heart— This man seemed to be getting more and more attractive the more she looked at him. In the past, she had never realized that he looked so good when he lowered his head and ate quietly... Later on, she could not help but laugh out loud. He hurriedly raised his head to look at her and asked, "Why are you laughing instead of eating?" Chapter 1835. Deepening Feelings (4) He asked in a serious manner. Dongfang Liuyun, on the other hand, laughed out loud. There was still a faint glint in her eyes. She raised her hand and touched her chin before saying with amusement— "I think that you've become much more handsome recently." "Is that so? Did I lose weight and become more handsome? I've lost weight recently."

Anyone would like getting praised for their good looks by the person they liked, Second Master Qi was no exception.

"For men, I'd feel safer when you have more meat, eat more."

Dongfang Liuyun felt warm in her heart when she saw the curvature of his mouth increase. For a moment, he felt the same way. As long as he was happy, she would do anything for him.

...

Qi Lei was right. The next morning, after the Dongfang Group's Vice Presidents went to see Dongfang Shuman at home, everyone agreed to let Dongfang Liuyun take over the position of Lin Yuanyuan.

Of course, before that, Dongfang Shuman had prepared a few candidates. Dongfang Liuyun's name was not on the list either. After that, one of the Vice Presidents suggested it. Unexpectedly, everyone agreed to it.

On this point, Dongfang Shuman seemed to be very surprised.

In the huge study room, Dongfang Shuman sat in front of the desk. The Vice Presidents, including Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi, stood in a row in front of the desk and looked at Dongfang Shuman, who was sitting in a chair and flipping through the documents in his hands.

"Instruct the HR department to let Dongfang Liuyun take over Manager Lin's position. Vice President Ren, remember to ask Manager Lin to complete the handover. Do you understand?"

Dongfang Shuman took her pen slowly and signed the document. Then, she closed the folder and handed it to Dongfang Yi as she spoke.

Dongfang Ren hurriedly nodded and swept his gaze over Dongfang Yi who had stepped forward to receive the document. His gaze was naturally a little cold. Dongfang Yi, on the other hand, looked at him for no reason. The tension between the two brothers was very strong.

Dongfang Shuman naturally saw this scene. Her eyes flickered with some sharp light, and an old voice was heard—
"I hope that all of you will remember the family's objective at all times. Currently, there are quite a number of people who are eyeing the Dongfang Group covetously. I do not wish for the Dongfang Group's future problems to come from within. All of you should know what the family's greatest taboo is. Alright, there's no point in talking anymore, just pay more attention, or I will have to play by the rules." Dongfang Shuman said indifferently.
"Yes, President Shu, we understand!"
"All of you can leave."
Dongfang Shuman waved her hand dispiritedly.
"Yes, President Shu!"
It was as if they had received an order. Only then did they heave a sigh of relief and leave.
'Bang!'
The sound of the door closing could be heard. Ah Cai also turned her head to look at Dongfang Shuman. She saw that Dongfang Shuman was leaning against the chair. She raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. There was a sickly fatigue on his aged face.
"President Shu, do you want to take a rest? You look terrible, is it" Ah Cai said with concern.
"I'm fine."
Dongfang Shuman took a deep breath and reached out to take the tea on the table. She took two sips.

"President Shu. I feel that this matter is a little..."

"You also think that this matter is a little too logical, right?"

Before Ah Cai finished her sentence, Dongfang Shuman glanced at her and continued.

Ah Cai nodded, "President Shu, actually, I don't know. I just think that something isn't right. But after thinking carefully, it doesn't seem to be anything. How did President Yi have evidence on Manager Lin? Also, on the Lin Corporation's side, I heard that someone has indeed bought most of the shares from the Lin Corporation, in order to fill in the debt for Lin Yonghua. We still don't know anything about the situation on the casino's side. Dongfang Yu's side did indeed encourage Lin Yonghua back then."

"I'm now suspecting whether President Yi has some kind of deal with the casino. Otherwise, why would President Yi..."

"Have you found out who bought the shares of the Lin Corporation?" Dongfang Shuman asked.

"Not yet. What we've found are all unfamiliar names. We can't find the person behind this, and we can't find any connection between that person and the casino. All the information is very clean." Ah Cai said with a frown.

"The cleaner it is, the deeper the skill. We still don't know who the other party is. My intuition tells me that they aren't targeting the Dongfang Group. Let's put this matter aside for now and see what happens next."

Dongfang Shuman thought for a moment and said this.

"Yes, President Shu! Oh right, about Mr. Qi Lei and the Fourth Lady, should we..." Ah Cai asked tentatively.

"I'll meet with Qi Lei in the next two days. I said that all of this will be discussed after I meet with him. Also, we must keep this matter a secret. The matter between the two of them is no longer a secret and will attract a lot of attention. Moreover, our attitude towards this matter is also very important."

"President Shu, but President Gan and Lawyer Song seem to have accepted it. Also, with the Fourth Lady's attitude, I'm afraid we'll have to compromise on this matter. What should we do about the Fujiwara family?" Ah Cai asked hesitantly.

"Qi Lei's move really caught me off guard. In addition, he directly gave Liuyun those things. If we have any dissatisfaction now, public opinion will definitely point to our side. We have to consider this matter carefully."

Dongfang Shuman also took a breath and said with a frown.

"Then, President Shu, if we just let the Fourth Lady take over Manager Lin's position, will it..."

"Lin Yuanyuan isn't a smart person. In terms of strategy, she's far worse than Dongfang Yi. Right now, her anger is directed at Dongfang Yi, so she can't care too much. Ah Gan owes me a favor this time. After all these years, I still want to see if he still has a mother in his eyes!"

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, her eyes darkened.

"President Shu, you and President Gan will get better. hasn't President Gan respected you all these years? In the early years, he didn't want everyone to quarrel. All these years, your relationship with Lawyer Song has been very tense. President Gan didn't defend anyone. This shows that President Gan still cares about you. And now, although the Fourth Lady is not very close to you, her relationship with Lawyer Song is just like that. Instead, President Gan does have a good relationship with his daughter. I think this is also because of President Gan's good guidance..."

"You don't have to cherry pick the nice things to tell me. I know my own son better than anyone else. As long as the matter between Song Siting and I stays at a stalemate, the balance in his heart would not tip towards my side. He is a classic case of forgetting his mother when he has a wife. I don't blame him, I understand, after all, the person who will accompany him to the end would not be a terminally ill me."

Chapter 1836. Who Asked Us To Be Buddies? (1)

Dongfang Shuman spoke faintly, her old face was also completely silent. She did not seem to show any emotion, but Ah Cai could feel the aura that had suddenly cooled down.

"President Shu, President Gan will understand. He is now in that position." Ah Cai advised.

"It doesn't matter whether he understands or not. I don't have much time to live. I'm afraid that I won't be able to see the day when my wish is fulfilled. You have also seen the internal situation of the company. I have nothing to regret in my life. I have no guilt. But as a mother, I still failed a little."

As Dongfang Shuman said this, she took a deep breath and turned around silently. She looked out of the window—

It was still bleak outside the window.

"I think it's probably because I'm too stubborn and can't let go. They're young, and they have their own world. The thoughts of the older generation can't compare to their younger generation. From our point of view, most of the time, we view their feelings from the interests of the family. Whether it's Ah Gan and Song Siting, or Qi Lei and Liuyun right now."

Dongfang Shuman's tired voice sounded.

"President Shu, you mean..."

"I don't mean anything, let's just wait and see. I don't think I can control too much about it, I'm not as strong as one would wish to be. I just want to take advantage of the little time I have left to settle some matters," said Dongfang Shuman.

"President Shu, right now, what you're most worried about is President Gan and Miss Xue, right?"

Ah Cai had been by Dongfang Shuman's side for many years. She could more or less understand Dongfang Shuman's thoughts.

"All these years, I've been putting my heart into the family business. I cared very little about the siblings. It's not like I can't see the resentment in their hearts toward me. Ah Xue is already a few decades old, but she still hasn't settled down. Then there's Ah Gan in his situation."

"President Shu, they are still quite close with each other. You don't have to worry that the same thing with Vice President Ren and Vice President Yi would happen to them," said Ah Cai.

"That's not the reason. You also know about the Dongfang Group, their father has always appointed Liuyun. Of course, I can't go against his wishes. Otherwise, he will still blame me when we reach the other end. We had decades of a revolutionary relationship, I will keep my word to him. He also feels that he owes me and wanted to make it up to me, I understand all of this."

In fact, it was rare for Dongfang Shuman to take the initiative to talk about these things. In Ah Cai's impression, it seemed that a strong woman like Dongfang Shuman would never share her thoughts with others. This time, it was also the first time she heard Dongfang Shuman take the initiative to talk about these things.

At this point, Dongfang Shuman slowly leaned back into her chair—

When she thought of Elder Dongfang, she still could not suppress the emotions in her heart. Every time she thought about it, she would also have such a vulnerable moment.

"President Shu, your deep love with the Elder President is enviable. The Elder President will always remember you." Ah Cai lowered her voice and said.

Dongfang Shuman took a deep breath and thought for a moment. Then, she suddenly stood up and opened a drawer at the side. She took out a photo frame. In the photo frame was a photo of her and Elder Dongfang with white hair. It was also the last photo of them in their lives.

It was the last photo of them under the Eiffel Tower in Paris, France. It was also the place where they met for the first time.

She carefully wiped it. The photo frame was polished until it was shiny. It could be seen that she must have taken it out often to look at it.

"The term 'deep love' may not be suitable for us. In the beginning, he and I just purely admired each other. The marriage between our families made us feel helpless. We agreed to be strategic partners and

cooperate with each other. We didn't have any deep feelings in the first place. Unexpectedly, as we walked, most of our lives passed just like that."

"President Shu, the Elder President was very good to you."

"Of course, he was very good to me. He was a very polite and magnanimous gentleman. He gave me everything that a man can give a woman, including feelings."

Dongfang Shuman said faintly, her expression somewhat absent-minded.

"I am also glad to have met such a person. I originally thought that my entire life was also for the sake of benefits. It's said that you can't have it both ways, but I got both. When it came to Ah Gan, I understood this point, so I didn't really oppose him and Song Siting. On the one hand, I hoped that Song Siting could really become Ah Gan's assistant, but she disappointed me."

"President Shu, it's inevitable for a person like Lawyer Song to have some pride."

"Other than being arrogant, his bearing isn't good enough. I'm glad Liuyun's personality is more like Ah Gan's, otherwise..."

"Don't worry, President Shu. Actually, the Fourth Lady is doing quite well. When you said you wanted to remove the position of the Fourth Lady as successor, I was also shocked. I thought you really wanted to..."

Ah Cai finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"If she does not satisfy me, I will still remove her. I am very clear about her character. The more I suppress her, the more she will not accept it. Moreover, based on her relationship with her grandfather, she will not give up. I am very assured about this."

Dongfang Shuman had a good grasp of Dongfang Liuyun's character.

"President Shu, you understand the Fourth Lady." "Alright, let's not talk about these things. We still have to investigate the things that need to be investigated. You have to keep an eye on Lin Yuanyuan. In addition, Rou'er and Jin Sheng, arrange for them to pick a suitable time to come over. It's almost time for the wedding. As a grandmother, I have to be concerned." Dongfang Shuman had already returned to normal. She put the things in her hands back and instructed. "Yes, President Shu!" The next day, Dongfang Liuyun woke up very early to rush to the company. When she woke up, Qi Lei was still asleep. She knew that he was tired, so she did not wake him up. After all, he was the boss, so it did not matter whether he was late or not. Around nine o'clock, Qi lei woke up. After tidying up, he went downstairs to have a simple breakfast. Yang Sheng came over with a smile on his face. He walked over to Qi Lei's side and said, "Master Qi, look at our stock market. It's such a pleasant surprise!" Qi Lei glanced at him. He did not even need to look to see the outcome. The news of him and Dongfang Liuyun had just been announced yesterday afternoon. Mu Yuchen had tacitly expressed his blessings through the media, and Zhou Zimo and some companies that were on good terms with Tai Yu Corporation. With such a huge lineup, he would find it strange if there was no good outcome! "How's Mu Yuchen? Is he at the company now?"

Qi Lei leisurely poured a glass of water as he asked.



Mu Yuchen took a look inside the room and took a deep breath. He turned around and walked towards the staircase as he patted Xi Xiaye's thin shoulder lightly.

Xi Xiaye's eyes suddenly felt a little hot. Looking at Doctor Zhong's gloomy expression, she could also guess that the situation was not looking good. Even Mu Yuchen...

Doctor Zhong nodded and followed Mu Yuchen downstairs while Xi Xiaye followed behind.

When they reached the sofa, Mu Yuchen pointed at the seat opposite him, and Doctor Zhong sat down as well.

Xi Xiaye poured water for the two of them and then sat down next to Mu Yuchen.

"Tell me about the situation. He hasn't rested for the past few days and couldn't eat anything. This morning, Lingshi fed him two mouthfuls of millet congee, but he didn't eat anything after that."

Mu Yuchen frowned as he asked while taking out a cigarette from his cigarette pack and lighting it up. His tone was depressed and deep.

Doctor Zhong let out a long sigh and looked at Mu Yuchen with some gloominess. His tone was filled with a solemnness that could not hide, "Master, the elder's situation isn't very objective. I'm afraid he won't be able to make it. You guys have to be mentally prepared. His will to live isn't strong anymore. Ever since the Elder Madam passed away, his mental health hasn't gotten better. It's not easy for him to be able to hold on until now. Especially this year, every time I give him a routine check-up, I realize that his body is much worse than before."

When Doctor Zhong said this, Xi Xiaye could not bear to hear it anymore. She could not help but cover her face with both hands, trembling slightly, and silently shed tears—

"Is there no other way? Can't we just give him a nutrient solution if he's weak? Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng are still so young... They haven't even remembered him deeply yet..."

The sound of sobs could be heard, Xi Xiaye was choking on her tears already.

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened as he looked at her. He blinked and pulled her into his embrace. Xi Xiaye sniffed sadly and hugged him tightly.

"It's the same no matter where you go. Master, Missus, you have to be mentally prepared. I'm afraid he won't be able to last much longer. Let's see if the elder still has any unfulfilled wishes. Do your best to satisfy him."

Doctor Zhong replied solemnly.

Mu Yuchen was silent for a moment before he let out a puff of smoke. He put out most of the cigarette before saying, "I understand. Thank you, Doctor Zhong."

"Master, Missus, you don't have to be too sad. It's inevitable that you'll be born, grow old, fall ill, and die. The elder has lived a wonderful life. In fact, a few months ago, the elder already realized that his body doesn't have much time left. He told me that he doesn't have any regrets in this life," said Doctor Zhong.

"Grandfather has indeed lived a wonderful life. I hope that he can live a few more years and live a long life. Isn't that pretty good? Maybe he misses Grandmother too much, but he couldn't keep her around longer."

Mu Yuchen raised his hand to rub the space between his brows as he said this with some disappointment.

"Alright, thank you Doctor Zhong. Go back and rest first. I'll call you if there's anything."

Mu Yuchen consoled with his hand and said with a heavy tone.

Doctor Zhong nodded and then left quietly.

All of a sudden, only Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were left in the living room.

"Alright, don't cry anymore. You've been too tired these past few days. Go back and rest first, hmm?"

His deep voice was a little hoarse. As Mu Yuchen spoke, he pulled Xi Xiaye out of his embrace and looked at her with concern.

Xi Xiaye sniffled and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. She shook her head and said in a hoarse voice, "I'm fine. Ah Shi and Ah Mo, on the other hand, they've been guarding for the whole night. Go up and get them to come down and eat something. Then, get some rest. Father and Mother have been quite tired these past few days, and you. I can still hold on."

"Alright, don't try to be brave. If this goes on, everyone will fall. Go up and let Lingshi and Ah Mo rest first. Then, you go rest too. Keep watch over them. It'll be fine, be good and go up."

Mu Yuchen himself was a little exhausted. Over the past week, Mu Yinan's situation had deteriorated rapidly. He could only run between the company and the old residence. The projects in City B were very tight, so he could only leave it to Qi Lei.

Xi Xiaye eased up a little and could only nod. "You rest too then. We're all a little distracted, I don't know what to do. Father, mother, and the others..."

"They've already applied for leave. They'll be staying with us for the next few days. I'll call Father and the others later to send the children over. After applying for leave, stay home for the next few days. Grandfather was still looking for our son earlier."

"Mmm, you call mother then. I'll go upstairs first. I think Ah Shi is too tired to hold on anymore."

Xi Xiaye stood up as she spoke.

Mu Yuchen very considerately took a tissue and handed it over. "Wipe your tears, don't let them see it. Otherwise, they'll all be sad."

before walking towards the stairway. When he saw Xi Xiaye's slender figure disappear at the stairway, Mu Yuchen slowly averted his gaze. He rubbed his slightly aching forehead as he called Xi Mushan. The phone rang a few times before Xi Mushan picked up— "Hello? Ah Chen?" "It's me, Father..." "How is it? Is your grandfather alright?" Xi Mushan asked with concern. "It's still the same. Father, I'll have to trouble you to pick up the children. Take a leave of absence for the next few days. Doctor Zhong said that Grandfather will only have a few days left. Bring Xiao Cheng back too, Grandfather was asking for them earlier." Mu Yuchen said gloomily. Xi Mushan was silent for a moment. After a while, he sighed— "Sigh, alright. You have to be strong too, understand?" "Mmm, don't worry, Father." Chapter 1838. Who Asked Us To Be Buddies? (3) After hanging up the phone, Mu Yuchen fell silent again. He sat alone on the sofa and closed his eyes to rest. After who knew how long, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him. "Master, Master Qi Is Here!"

Xi Xiaye nodded silently and took it. She wiped the corner of her eyes and calmed down for a while

The butler came to report.

Mu Yuchen then opened his heavy eyelids with some difficulty. He took a deep breath and replied, "Let him in."

He replied as he bent down to pick up the cold water in front of him and drank a few mouthfuls. The cold sensation spread through his throat to every part of his body before he felt much more awake.

Not long after, the sound of footsteps could be heard. He turned his head to look and saw Qi Lei walking in.

"From the looks of you, Grandfather Mu doesn't seem to be doing very well. How is he? Is he alright?"

Qi Lei sat down opposite Mu Yuchen and looked at him worriedly.

"He's the same as always. Why are you here?"

Mu Yuchen poured Qi Lei a glass of water as he asked.

"I'm a little worried, so I came over to take a look. Looking at your haggard appearance... Where's Xiaye?"

"She went upstairs. Ah Mo and Lingshi are up there too. It's been a little rough these past few days. I saw what happened yesterday too. You shouldn't have any worries now, right?" Mu Yuchen asked.

"I'm fine. You, on the other hand, just worry about your own matters. We'll worry about our own matters. You don't have to think too much. Grandfather Mu is blessed by the heavens. You'll definitely be able to get through this."

Qi Lei did not know how to console him, so he could only say that.

"It was fine before. This time, we might really not get through it. The doctor already told us to be mentally prepared."

Mu Yuchen let out a long sigh and lowered his eyes. "Actually, I've already predicted that this day wouldn't be too long. After Grandmother passed away, Grandfather's condition hasn't been very good."

"Grandfather Mu and Grandmother Mu's relationship was very deep. It's very enviable, but..."

Qi Lei paused. He did not finish what he wanted to say.

"Some people who may not feel that important when they're always by your side. Suddenly, one day, she left just like that. Suddenly, you'd feel empty in your heart. Perhaps this is how Grandfather feels. Xiaye has been very worried these past few days, so she hasn't been to the company for a long time. She brought the children to guard, hoping to make grandfather feel more spirited."

"Perhaps life is like this. Some things, some people, when it's time to return, no matter how hard we try, we still can't keep them. You don't have to be too sad. If this day really comes, I believe Grandfather Mu won't have any regrets."

As Qi Lei said this, he turned to look at the gloomy Mu Yuchen and patted him on the shoulder.

Mu Yuchen nodded. A bitter smile appeared on his face as he patted the back of his hand, "Don't worry. I know what to do. I'll have to trouble you to take care of the matters in City B and the South River Project. I'm afraid I won't be able to spare so much energy to deal with these matters in this period of time. Vice President Liu said that the matters in City B had been resolved very well, and President Li had called to inform me. Thank you for your hard work..."

Qi Lei waved his hand when Mu Yuchen said this. "Alright, let's save these pleasantries for someone else. Who asked us to be buddies? I'll take care of business matters. Don't worry."

"Mmm, with you taking care of it, I'll naturally be at ease."

As Mu Yuchen said this, he suddenly stood up and looked at Qi Lei— "Accompany me to the backyard for a walk." Qi Lei was silent for a moment. When he saw that he had already turned around, he stood up and followed him out. The grass in the backyard was also a little yellow. Although City Z was not as distinct as the four seasons in the north, it was late autumn now, so the weather was a little cold. The moment they turned around the corridor, a cold wind blew over. Qi Lei subconsciously tightened his windbreaker and quietly walked beside Mu Yuchen. The two of them walked side by side. The chrysanthemums in the courtyard bloomed just right. A large area of chrysanthemums had been planted by Wang Hui when she was still alive. Now that the flowers bloomed just right, she was no longer around. "I know you're feeling depressed too, but I'm afraid we can't change these things. Just accept it." After walking for a long distance, Qi Lei suddenly stopped. He turned around and leaned against the railing beside him as he looked at Mu Yuchen. When he heard this, Mu Yuchen also stopped walking and turned to look at him. "Don't worry about these things. I called you out because I wanted to talk to you about your matters." Mu Yuchen said solemnly. "About my matters?" Qi Lei narrowed his eyes and looked at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen nodded calmly, "It's a good thing that you announced the matter between you and Dongfang Liuyun yesterday. I've already gotten Li Si to respond at the first possible moment, and Zhou Zimo's side should have supported you as well. Also, I know about some dramatic inside information that happened at Dongfang Group's shareholders' meeting yesterday. Don't you want to explain it?"

Mu Yuchen's tone was meaningful when he asked this.

Qi Lei raised his brows and looked at him wickedly. "What do I have to explain?"

"I didn't think anything was wrong after the Lin Corporation incident, but there were too many logical follow ups. The one who benefited the most was Dongfang Liuyun, so I had to be suspicious. You and I are both very sensitive to these things, aren't we?"

Mu Yuchen was very sharp, so he could naturally smell something unusual.

Qi Lei listened but did not say anything. He just looked at Mu Yuchen calmly as a smile flashed across his handsome face.

"You're very familiar with the people from the underground casino."

Mu Yuchen's words were very certain.

"I know what you mean. Don't worry. I know what I'm doing. Didn't you always let Ah Mo work in the underground before? How can we all be innocent? I'm not that naive."

"Alright, since that's the case, I won't say anymore. Just be careful. Also, I've helped you find out about the Fujiwara family. I'll send the findings to your email tonight. Find some time to take a look. In order for you and Dongfang Liuyun to have less trouble in the future, you need to get to know his background. Bro, I'm afraid this battle of yours is going to be very difficult."

When Mu Yuchen said this, his tired eyes were filled with worry.

"Even if it's difficult, I'll have to fight. I know that. I can't let her leave me, otherwise"
Qi Lei said sadly, but he did not continue.
Mu Yuchen looked at him for a long time before he asked, "You care about her a lot."
"Don't you care about Xiaye a lot too? I feel like I can't control myself anymore, Ah Chen"
"You love her."
Chapter 1839. Who Asked Us To Be Buddies? (4)
Mu Yuchen's tone was unusually affirmative, and the dark light in his eyes became exceptionally deep.
Qi Lei's five fingers ran through his ink-black hair. He took a slight breath in annoyance and turned to look at the scenery outside the corridor. He did not answer Mu Yuchen's question either.
"I knew it. I wasn't wrong."
Mu Yuchen smiled.
"I don't know either. I didn't mean it that way. After being together for a long time, I've gotten used to it. I can't leave her. Do you and Xiaye feel the same way?"
At this moment, Qi Lei was a little lost. He looked at Mu Yuchen in a daze as if he was looking forward to getting an answer.
"Exactly that," replied Mu Yuchen.
"Oh."
Qi Lei was stunned for a moment before he replied, "Is that so?"

"But she and Fujiwara were very in love. They even met last night. I know she feels like she owes me more. Even though we're together, I still feel like there's something missing. My heart feels a little empty..."

It was hard to imagine that Second Master Qi, who was known as a player in love would have such feelings now. Moreover, he was like a childish little brother, asking for advice from his own brother.

Mu Yuchen's eyes fell silent for a moment. After a moment, he looked at Qi Lei's handsome face and could not help but sigh in his heart—

How rare for you, Qi Lei to have such a day?

What else could this be other than falling?

Just like Mu Yuchen back then, he always thought that he could stay the same, but in the end, he still could not. Love always came quietly, making it hard for people to guard against it. It happened quietly.

"Dongfang Liuyun... She's a very smart and intelligent woman. I believe that she'll always be by your side."

Mu Yuchen said calmly.

When he heard this, Qi Lei looked at him and smiled. Then, he picked up his pace and walked forward. His voice traveled along with the wind—

"She said the same thing, but I want more."

"I think I might have to personally meet Fujiwara and tell him that Dongfang Liuyun is now my wife."

Qi Lei's faint voice drifted in the wind. It sounded a little absent-minded, but it was very clear when it entered his ears.

"You might not know, but there are times when I don't want to see the rationality in her eyes, especially when she's facing me, but I can't do anything about it. Actually, she doesn't know either. I don't feel like she owes me anything at all."

"Don't think too much. That's how relationships are. If you want to gain something, then you have to gamble with your heart."

Mu Yuchen sighed and could only agree.

The scariest thing was actually people like Qi Lei. He was originally a playboy, but if he really falls for someone, he could instantly become a saint of love.

Dongfang Liuyun was quite scary. To be able to make a person like Qi Lei fall so deeply in love...

...

Later on, Qi Lei even went upstairs to visit Mu Yinan.

When he went to take a look, Mu Yinan had just woken up.

He was already very weak, and it was difficult for him to even say a word. Seeing Qi Lei come to visit him, he was quite happy.

Qi Lei did not have lunch at the Mu family's old residence, even though lunch was already prepared when he left.

After he left the Mu family's old residence, he went straight to the hospital to see Qi Qiming. When he heard the doctor say that his condition was fine, he was relieved. After leaving the hospital, he went to Tanshan Villa area. It was Song Siting who called him there.

When he arrived at Tanshan Villa area, it was already afternoon. Song Siting had already prepared hot tea and snacks in the backyard and was waiting for Qi Lei.
"Mother."
When he saw the figure in the pavilion in front of him, Qi Lei stopped walking slightly.
"You haven't recovered yet. The weather is so cold. Why are you out here?"
He sounded very concerned.
When she heard this, Song Siting raised her head and looked towards the direction of the sound.
"You're here! Come and sit!"
Song Siting's slightly pale face seemed to have eased up a little. She beckoned Qi Lei over.
Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. He walked over from behind and sat down silently. Song Siting wanted to raise her hand to pour tea for Qi Lei, but Qi Lei stopped her—
"Let me do it. It's not convenient for you to move."
As he said that, he took the teapot and poured tea for the two empty cups in front of him. He brought
one of the cups to Song Siting.
Song Siting nodded, picked it up, and took a sip.

"I specially asked you to come back today. Actually, there's nothing else. I saw what happened at the press conference yesterday. Previously because of you... I had a bit of a falling out with Liuyun. Please understand how a mother feels. Maybe I really didn't consider both your feelings well." "Liuyun's like that. Mother you don't have to be so serious with her. She actually cares about you a lot," replied Qi Lei. "I understand my own daughter. She probably hates me." "A mother and daughter don't hate each other overnight. Mother, Liuyun isn't that kind of person. We just stand on different sides, so we view the problem from different angles, and the results will be different." "Sigh, maybe it's really like what she said. The conflict between us is a class conflict, and our worldviews are also different. Oh right, I just received news from the company that Liuyun has taken over the position of Lin Yuanyuan. I'm afraid that your assistance this time has been of great help." Song Siting no longer had any hostility toward Qi Lei. At least, she believed that not many people in City Z would be able to do what he did yesterday, right? Therefore, she guessed that Qi Lei probably cared a lot about Dongfang Liuyun. If that was the case, then... "I didn't do anything. Mother, you don't have to say that." "No, I can still see some things clearly. I admit that I don't really want Liuyun to marry you, but since things have already come to this, my opinion doesn't mean anything. I won't make things difficult for you. Just let it be." "Thank you, Mother, for your help."

Qi Lei's handsome face softened as he said.

"There's no need to say thank you, I can't change anything anyway. Since your matter has been announced, have you thought about when to hold the wedding?"

"Depends on Liuyun, my original intention was to have it at the beginning of next year when everyone would be more free."

"Hmm, how about this, since you're here now, why don't you give Liuyun a call and have her come back for dinner tonight? I'll get the servants to prepare some of your favorite dishes. We haven't had a family meal for quite some time, and your father hasn't been back for a long time. I feel a little uneasy."

Song Siting suddenly said this.

Hearing this, Qi Lei was a little puzzled

Was his mother-in-law really in a stalemate with Dongfang Liuyun? At this moment, it seemed like she was looking for a way out...

Chapter 1840. Late-night Visit (1)

However, he did not think too deeply into it. Seeing that Song Siting had already started to give in, he naturally would not reject her good intentions!

After thinking for a while, he replied—

"Mother, don't worry too much. Father often goes on business trips, so he definitely knows how to take care of himself. Liuyun has been troubled by many things these past few days and is also a little tired. She hasn't been able to rest well these past few days. I also hope that she can rest well for a day or two. She's been busy these past few days, she didn't come to visit Mother but actually she misses you."

Qi Lei's words were very polite. As Song Siting listened, she naturally knew. She was afraid that Qi Lei knew that she was not very satisfied with him back then. After thinking about it for a while, he sighed softly, "Qi Lei, I didn't mean to make things difficult for you. I know that you treat Liuyun very well. As a mother, everyone wants their child to live a better life. Previously, I might not have understood you very well. Plus, the news of your marriage was so sudden. I couldn't help but feel a little uneasy. I was also worried about Liuyun..."

Song Siting saw what Qi Lei had done during this period of time. Even though she felt a knot in her heart, she did not harbor too much dissatisfaction toward Qi Lei.

"Mother, you don't have to explain this to me. I understand the hearts of all parents."

Qi Lei cut off Song Siting's words. He lowered his head and took a sip of tea as if he was lamenting, "I understand very well. My mother treated me the same before. Actually, mother is doing all of this for Liuyun for her sake. When my mother was still around, she treated me the same, but I always went against her wishes and refused to listen to her. She always felt that there was no way for us to reach a consensus on many things, so I always did as I pleased. I knew that she was doing them for my own good, but also...

"It was only after she left that I realized some things. I regret not being close to her at that time, or else..."

Qi Lei did not continue.

Song Siting sighed slightly

"I've heard about your mother, Wang Qin. We've met before. Back then, your father had some dealings with the Wang family. If it weren't for the complicated things that happened later, our families would probably be on good terms now. It's a pity... your mother is also a very smart person. I've always respected her. Now that she's gone, you don't have to be too sad. We'll treat you like our child."

"If that's the case, then thank you, Mother."

Qi Lei thanked her.

Song Siting smiled, but there was a hint of worry and disappointment in her smile. However, if she did not want to say anything, Qi Lei would not ask.

"It's late autumn, and the cool breeze is chilly. It's cold outside, and Mother is recovering, it's not appropriate for you to be too tired. It's better to go back in and sit down. I'll call Liuyun again and ask her to come home sooner."

"Sure, let's go back. This year's autumn doesn't seem as cold as it used to be, the feeling of autumn in this courtyard doesn't seem as dense as it used to be, but it looks pretty bleak."

As Song Siting said this, she let Qi Lei help her up.

"Wait for the weather to be better in a few days. I'll ask them to plant fewer plum blossoms. Although it's quite cold now, looking at the weather, they should be able to survive with good food. They're all plum trees that have been transplanted for a few years. They'll bloom in winter."

Qi Lei glanced at the courtyard in front of him as he said this.

Hearing this, Song Siting paused for a moment before nodding. She did not refuse—

"Alright, I'll have to trouble you then."

...

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little surprised when she received Qi Lei's call. However, it was just about time to get off work at that time. Dongfang Liuyun packed up briefly before rushing straight to the Tanshan Villa area.

When she arrived at the Tanshan Villa area, the sky had already fallen silent. The sky was still very dark. It looked like it was going to rain.

It was the rainy season right now. Autumn rains fell one after another, and the weather became colder and colder. As they bathed in the cold autumn rain, the entire world seemed to have an additional sense of desolation.

When Dongfang Liuyun walked into the house, she could feel that her shoulders were a little wet.
"Miss is back!"
The butler soon noticed Dongfang Liuyun walking in.
Dongfang Liuyun nodded and walked in as well.
In the living room, Song Siting was reading some newspapers. When she heard footsteps, she turned to look.
"Mother!"
Dongfang Liuyun took off her coat and looked around. She did not see anyone familiar, so she asked directly, "Where's Qi Lei?"
"Why? Are you worried that I'll make things difficult for him? Aren't you going to tell me what happened at the company today?"
Song Siting looked at Dongfang Liuyun's cold expression and felt uncomfortable. She took a deep breath and spoke.
Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly and glanced at her calmly. "If you're really making things difficult for him, what's the point of me worrying? You don't participate much in the company's matters, do you? Also, I don't quite understand what you mean by asking this."
The moment Dongfang Liuyun said this, Song Siting's expression immediately changed.
"I don't want to quarrel with you today. The reason I'm asking is because I care about you! Lin Yuanyuan fell, and you went up. This is something to be happy about. She has been unconvinced for so many years. She even resents me for not caring about our kinship and accepting that case, letting her brother

commit suicide. I know that I have a clear conscience about this matter, but she's been targeting me all these years, even your grandmother..."

"I don't want to hear about your old matters. That's your business and has nothing to do with me. I only hope that Mother can think more about me and Father when you're doing things! You could have handed the case to someone else back then, but you just had to take it on. Are you trying to use this matter to show off your power as the great Lawyer Song?"

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, a cold smile flashed across her lips.

"You know, I didn't want to bring these things up, but Mother, you always wanted to win. Then, yes, you did the right thing! You are the honest and upright Lawyer Song, I admire you very much. You did the right thing, and very well! Are you satisfied with this?"

"Liuyun..."

"Mother, Grandmother is right. You're good at everything, but you're too self-righteous. You think that you're the great Lawyer Song, so you're right to do many things according to your wishes, right?"

"I didn't say that. Why do you always misinterpret my intentions and insist on coming to a dead end?"

"I'm not the one who's leading us to a dead end, it's you!"