

Loving 1841

Chapter 1841. Late-night Visit (2)

Dongfang Liuyun's words were followed by an abnormally unhappy tone. Her cold voice shocked even Song Siting!

She had long known that her daughter's aura was not inferior to hers. Now that she looked at her, she really had some traces of Dongfang Shuman. No wonder Dongfang Gan had said that Dongfang Liuyun's aura was similar to her grandmother, Dongfang Shuman's.

"Forget it, I don't want to argue with you. Every time I come back, it always ends up like this. We simply can't communicate with each other. In the future, it's better to talk less about these things, so as to avoid ruining the mood of eating."

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and did not want to say anything more. She turned to look at the servant at the side and asked, "Where's the Master?"

"The Master is upstairs, in your room, Miss."

After receiving the news, Dongfang Liuyun walked straight up the stairs.

Meanwhile, on the second floor, outside Dongfang Liuyun's room's balcony—

Qi Lei stood quietly by the railing, silently looking at the scenery below. The cold wind blew continuously against his windbreaker, and as he looked at his back, he felt a little lonely.

"What are you thinking about?"

Dongfang Liuyun stood there for quite a while before walking over. Seeing that his expression was still, she asked as well.

"Nothing much. I came back quite early today. I heard some good news at noon. Do you want to celebrate tonight?"

Qi Lei did not do anything. He just averted his gaze and glanced sideways at her.

“How do you want to celebrate? Why are you here all of a sudden?”

Dongfang Liuyun reached out to help him fix his messy windbreaker as she said.

“Mother called me to come over. I thought it was something important, but she only asked me to come over to say a few words. In fact, her motive is you. You haven’t been coming over these past few days, so she doesn’t seem to feel at ease.”

Qi Lei said softly.

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun smiled coldly, “Why did you come over? Every time there’s an argument or a disagreement, should I come back to make things difficult for the both of us? She was a person who always argued about right and wrong, and she would always strive to be the winner. If Father is home, she could restrain herself a little. If Father isn’t home, she would have insisted on winning. I’ve been sick of it all these years.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was filled with helplessness. She raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows in annoyance. Forget it. Let’s not argue too much with her. It’s fine as long as we don’t take it to heart.”

“There are some things that can be reconciled.”

“There’s no way to reconcile. That’s her temperament. Can you expect her to change? Fortunately, I have formed my own opinions all these years. Otherwise, I would have to listened to her arrangements and died even faster. She’s my mother. I didn’t want to criticize her too much, so I avoided her as much as I could. Naturally, I didn’t want to hurt the harmony between mother and daughter. If not, it wouldn’t be a good thing.”

Dongfang Liuyun said helplessly.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this for now. How was your day at work? Did it go well?”

Qi Lei saw a hint of fatigue between her brows and did not want to ask too much. These things still needed to be resolved slowly.

“Fortunately, the Vice Presidents did not have any objections to me taking over Lin Yuanyuan’s position. And now, only I am more suitable to take over this position, so they naturally understand. So, they did not do anything to stop me. In addition, the end of the year is approaching, so there are many things that can not be delayed. Lin Yuanyuan was in a bad state due to the incident with the Lin family a while ago, and many things have piled up. Of course, Grandmother will not sit idly by,” replied Dongfang Liuyun.

“Because of this incident, Grandmother even reprimanded Uncle Dongfang Ren once. I think she must be very angry now.”

“Angry about what? Angry at Dongfang Yu’s instigation or angry at Dongfang Yi’s exposure?”

Qi Lei smiled disapprovingly, his eyes filled with disdain, “They say that they are not afraid of a godly opponent, but of a pig-like teammate. The Lin Corporation hasn’t been doing well in the past few years. Lin Yuanyuan should have reminded him more. He already suffered once, but he still hasn’t learned his lesson. It’s no one’s fault if Dongfang Yi catches him.”

“That’s true, but Dongfang Yi’s side...”

“Don’t worry. Dongfang Ren won’t just watch Dongfang Yi grow, and he won’t be satisfied either. Just wait and see. Take good care of the South River Project. You don’t have to worry too much about the rest.”

As Qi Lei said this, he reached out and gently put his arm around her shoulders.

“If I don’t worry, would you worry about it for me?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him.

Qi Lei looked back at her, and a mysterious smile appeared on his lips.

“Did Mother make things difficult for you just now?”

Dongfang Liuyun still asked with some worry.

Qi Lei squinted at her and chuckled. “How do you think Mother can make things difficult for me?”

“I...”

“I wanted to continue just now, but seeing that you don’t look too good, I didn’t continue this topic. I know that this matter is a knot in your heart. We’re not in a hurry. We’ll slowly resolve it. One day, we’ll resolve it.”

As Qi Lei spoke, he pulled her into his embrace and hugged her from behind. A faint warmth came through his chest. Dongfang Liuyun, who was cold all over, could feel the warmth of a man’s body.

“Are you cold?”

Qi Lei gently held her hands that were slightly cold and asked softly.

“It’s fine. It’s only late autumn, so it’s not as cold as winter. City Z isn’t a city that snows. At this time in the northwest, the temperature is also below zero.”

Dongfang Liuyun was enjoying the rare moment of warmth. She leaned gently against him and looked at the dim street lights below, “Do you know, I’m actually quite afraid of the cold. But someone once said that those who are afraid of the cold must have a cold heart. I think it sounds ridiculous. At least I feel that my heart is warm. and the more afraid I am of the cold, the colder it is. So whenever I feel cold, I grit my teeth and carry it.”

“What does cold have to do with the heart? Do people always like to randomly use metaphors to figure things out in order to show off their knowledge? Let’s not be that kind of person who moans and moans. I only know that if you’re cold, you’ll catch a cold easily. When that happens, you’ll have to bear it yourself. As for whether your heart is cold or not, it has nothing to do with this.”

Qi Lei said disapprovingly and hugged her even tighter. Their hands, which were originally cold to each other, were gently clasped together. At this moment, they could actually feel a sense of warmth.

“You’re right. I haven’t spent much time in City Z these past few years. It’s been a long time since I’ve truly experienced autumn in City Z. I remember when I was young, we used to love to go to Yunshan to look at the maple trees during this season... the maple trees all over the mountains and plains are beautiful. From afar, they look like burning clouds...”

Chapter 1842. Late-night Visit (3)

When Dongfang Liuyun spoke of this, her eyes revealed a hint of melancholy and confusion. It was rare to see a hint of loneliness that could not be hidden on her cold face, and her beautiful brows were slightly furrowed.

Seeing this scene in Qi Lei’s eyes, his heart sank slightly. He could not bear to see her having such a melancholic moment.

“What’s the big deal? I’ll accompany you to see the most beautiful maple forest in City Z during the weekend break. Otherwise, we can plant a large maple forest in our backyard and watch it next fall.”

Qi Lei said solemnly.

“There’s no need for that. Some scenery should just be kept in your heart. I don’t plan to be like those palace dramas on TV, to be a favored concubine of the crowned harem and have tantrums if I wanted anything.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

“I don’t think there’s anything wrong with being the favored concubine of the crown and harem. At least I’ll be able to see the person I’m looking forward to often.”

Qi Lei glanced at her and said.

“That’s not true. If I want to see the emperor often, I might as well be the emperor’s personal eunuch. Or rather, the Empress’s personal eunuch?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she narrowed her eyes meaningfully at him.

Qi Lei frowned and replied, “If I were a eunuch, you’d have to be a resentful wife.”

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. He thought for a moment and asked, “If this were in ancient times, do you know what kind of person I want to be the most?”

“A top swordswoman traversing the world.”

Qi Lei’s answer was very straightforward. “You said before that in the game, you’re a lone wolf too.”

Dongfang Liuyun shook her head lightly, “That’s only half of it. It’s good to be a top-notch swordswoman, but I’d still need an outstanding strategist. Although I said that I don’t care about worldly things, I understand very well that if you want to protect the things and people you want to protect, you have to have great power in your hands.”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei also paused for a moment—

Yes, he did not doubt the authenticity of these words at all. That was because he had experienced it and understood that feeling too well.

“Although this is an era of peace and there is no such arduous mission like in the ancient times or in the game, the sea of commerce is fluctuating, who dares to say that this water is lear?”

“You don’t have to work so hard. I can protect you.”

Qi Lei pulled her into his embrace tightly. His hoarse voice was naturally a little emotional.

“Then I have to make sure that I’m not someone who will hold you back.”

“You’re not holding me back. Look, Father has been able to protect Mother so well all these years. You’ll do it too, won’t you?”

“No, Qi Lei. I’m different from her. How can that be? If she could be more reserved and tactful, Father wouldn’t have to work so hard. All these years, Father actually advised her to put aside her career as a lawyer and enter Dongfang Group to assist him, but she wasn’t willing. She said she had her own ambitions and dreams.”

Dongfang Liuyun sighed helplessly. “I shouldn’t blame her too much, just like how I like antiques too. It’s just that... Grandmother is also very dissatisfied because of this, and she often causes trouble...”

“Forget it. It’s fine if we don’t talk about these things. It gives me a headache when I talk about it.”

“Mmm, it’s quite cold. Let’s go inside. The food should be ready downstairs. Let’s go down.”

...

The atmosphere at dinner was very depressing. Even Qi lei could feel the tension between mother and daughter, but the two of them seemed to be able to keep their cool, especially Dongfang Liuyun.

They did not say much during the dinner. Song Siting, on the other hand, spoke to Qi Lei from time to time. Dongfang Liuyun was not in the mood to listen to her.

After dinner, Qi Lei was called to the study by Song Siting. As soon as he came out, Dongfang Liuyun urged Qi Lei to go back. When Song Siting stood up to send them out, her expression did not look too good.

“Mother, don’t worry. Liuyun has always been like this. I’ll have a good chat with her. She didn’t mean what she said just now, don’t take it to heart. She usually respects you very much.”

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun drive the car over, Qi Lei lowered his voice and said to Song Siting.

A stiff smile appeared on Song Siting’s gloomy face. “Forget it. I know her best. It’s already very late. Drive carefully on the road.”

“Okay, Mother should go back in too. There’s no need to send us off.”

...

Not long after, the car disappeared into the vast darkness in front of them.

Song Siting stood there and watched for a long time before turning around to go back.

When she returned to the living room, Song Siting also felt a little tired. Just as she was about to go upstairs to rest, the housekeeper outside suddenly reported—

“Madam, Master Fujiwara came to visit late at night. He is waiting outside with a gift!”

Fujiwara?

Song Siting’s eyes lit up. She was stunned for a while and didn’t seem to recover. Fortunately, the butler reminded her again before she said, “Let him in. Someone, go make two cups of good pu’er.”

“Yes, Madam!”

Song Siting sat down on the sofa and her gaze stopped at the door.

A moment later, a tall figure slowly walked in from outside. As soon as he entered, his gaze fell on Song Siting who was on the sofa.

He had an extraordinary and cold appearance. His handsome features were like that of gods, and his eyes were as deep as the calm sea in the dark night—

Who else could it be if not Fujiwara?

He was still as handsome and imposing as ever. Unlike Qi Lei, who was deep and modest, Fujiwara had an undoubtedly a sharp edge that even indifference could not hide.

Song Siting was once most fond of this man to become the husband of her daughter, Dongfang Liuyun. He was Song Siting's ideal son-in-law, unfortunately..."

"Auntie Song, I'm sorry for disturbing you so late at night."

Fujiwara strode in and soon arrived in front of Song Siting. He bowed politely and greeted her.

Song Siting hesitated for a while before she reacted. She quickly looked up at Fujiwara. After a while, she said, "It's been so long. Ye, you've lost a lot of weight. Haven't you been well all these years?"

Hearing this, Fujiwara's expression softened. He did not say anything. He just looked at the three empty cups of tea on the coffee table in front of him.

After a while, he replied, "Thank you for your concern, Auntie Song. I've been well, thank you."

"Enough of such pleasantries, hurry up and sit. It's quite cold outside. Have a cup of hot tea to warm your body. Why are you here today?"

Song Siting pointed to the seat beside her and said with care.

Chapter 1843. Late-night Visit (4)

Fujiwara glanced at Song Siting and sat down as well.

“Come, have some hot tea. It’s so late, and it seems like it’s still raining outside. Can’t you come back tomorrow? Why don’t you give Auntie a call in advance so that I can make you some delicious food?”

Song Siting looked at Fujiwara, who was obviously much thinner, and naturally felt some pity for him.

Song Siting knew everything about the relationship between Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun.

“I went to the hospital to visit Auntie before, and I was worried that I wasn’t coming at the right time now either. I know that you don’t like to sleep early, so I decided to come over. I’ve been back in City Z for quite some time, so I thought I’d come and visit. I hope I didn’t disturb your rest.”

Fujiwara’s tone was no longer as cold as before. Now as he spoke, he sounded much calmer.

“What nonsense. The hospital wasn’t a good place to meet, it’s best that that you don’t go there if you can avoid it. It’s good to come to my home now, your Uncle Dongfang isn’t home either. If you have time in the future, you can come home often with Lan Xiu. Although my chess skills aren’t as good as your Uncle Dongfang’s and Liuyun’s, I could still past time with you.”

Song Siting did not know what to say to Fujiwara. She had not expected things to turn out this way. She had always thought that no matter how much Dongfang Liuyun vented her anger, she would marry Fujiwara in the end. However, she had not expected that things would turn out this way.

“If Auntie doesn’t mind, I’d obviously be honored as well. I’ve been away from City Z all these years. Every year, Auntie will remember my birthday, thank you. Today, I just wanted to visit Auntie. I’m relieved to know that you’re recovering well. I’ve heard about the matter as well. I hope Auntie will be more careful and take care of yourself in the future.”

Fujiwara said calmly. Seeing that Song Siting’s complexion was recovering well, his heart eased a little.

“Thank you for your concern. It was just an accident this time. It’s not a big deal. As for you... you’ve been back for so long. Liuyun, she...”

Song Siting's tone was trying to probe. She was not sure what was going on between the two of them. However, looking at Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun's interaction just now, she felt a little worried for Fujiwara's situation.

She knew her daughter's character. Since she had made such a choice, it would be very difficult for her to turn back. Therefore, at this moment, seeing Fujiwara's eyes darken instantly, she did not know why, her heart ached slightly.

Fujiwara actually did not like to talk much. Previously, he was rather quiet, but he was really good to Dongfang Liuyun. He was so good that even Song Siting felt touched, but...

Back then, the two of them must have loved each other very much. Now that they could not be together, Song Siting also felt that it was a pity, and...

"Don't worry, Auntie. I've seen Liuyun, and I know about her marriage to Qi Lei."

Seeing that Song Siting wanted to say something but hesitated, Fujiwara said the rest for her.

"Liuyun has always been decisive in doing things. Your Uncle Dongfang and I only found out about her and Qi Lei later. I thought that the two of you would end up together, I didn't expect fate to play tricks on us. Ah Ye, perhaps our Liuyun isn't so lucky..."

Song Siting's tone was a little stifled, and her eyes darkened, "This time, I'm worried that it'll be the same as before. It's hard to change the decisions she make. I don't know what else to say. Liuyun and Qi Lei came home for dinner just now, and I was a little unhappy with Liuyun. It's been the same all these years, I..."

"Auntie, there's no need to explain anything to me. These things have nothing to do with Auntie. Emotionally, neither of us can control the other. It's my fault for not being good enough and not working hard enough. There's nothing to blame."

Fujiwara spoke in a low voice. He lowered his gaze and took a sip of tea. A wry smile appeared on his lips. "Auntie, it's already very fortunate for me to be able to come in and have some tea."

“Ah Ye... please don't say that. Auntie feels terrible when you say that. This will always be home to you and Lan Xiu. You can come over whenever you want. There's no need to be so formal, we weren't such strangers in the past?”

That was right, I was not so formal in the past. It was just that it was no longer the past now. Everything was already...

Fujiwara suddenly felt a dull pain in his heart. He raised his head slightly and looked around. It was almost the same as when he had come over. The only difference was that the oil painting at the entrance had been replaced with a landscape painting.

“Has she been doing well all these years?”

Fujiwara asked after thinking for a moment.

Song Siting naturally knew that this 'she' was referring to Liuyun.

“She's still the same as before, relationship with the family is quite indifferent. Things have been better since she got married to Qi Lei. At the very least, she would occasionally come home to visit. For the past few years, she was always out and it was hard to see her all year round. Fortunately, she's been learning up in the company recently, so she doesn't have time to go outside anymore. She'll probably be settled in the future.”

“How about you? Have you been well these past few years?”

Song Siting asked with concern.

“Other than being very busy, everything is fine.”

“Don't be too stingy with yourself, take care of your health. Look at how thin you've become... Sigh, I know how you feel about Liuyun, but now, it's too late... you're also an excellent child, but Liuyun

doesn't have that blessing. Even if I looked forward to the two of you being together, we can't go against fate. You don't have to wait for her anymore. Hurry up and find a good girl and start a family."

Other than this, Song Siting did not know what else to say. She felt a little sad.

"It doesn't matter, Auntie. If it wasn't for her, those two words wouldn't have appeared in my life."

Fujiwara said faintly. He seemed to have returned to his usual cold and indifferent self. His dark eyes also seemed very calm.

"Ah Ye, what are you..."

Song Siting frowned worriedly.

"Auntie, there's no need to think too much. You're still recovering, and the weather will get colder and colder these days. You have to take care of your health. It's already so late, and I've disturbed you for a long time. Auntie, it's better for you to rest early. I should go back as well."

Fujiwara quietly put down the teacup in his hand and slowly stood up.

"It's fine. I'll send you off."

Song Siting also stood up.

"There's no need, Auntie. I'll come back in a few days. You're not feeling well, so you should rest early. I'll go back now."

Fujiwara said in a deep voice. As he spoke, he turned around and walked out of the door.

Chapter 1844. Impure Motives? (1)

When he walked out, it was already drizzling outside. The air was filled with a damp and cold vapor.

“Master, Hurry up and get in the car. The weather is very cold!”

Matsuda, who had been waiting outside, saw Fujiwara’s figure and hurriedly went up to greet him.

Fujiwara walked forward step by step. Suddenly, he stopped and put one hand into his pocket. As he turned around, he looked at the house bathed in the dim light in front of him. He did not move for a long time.

“Master!”

Matsuda did not dare to say anything. He called out and took a coat from the car for Fujiwara to put on.

Fujiwara also lifted his collar and looked at the dim light inside. After a while, he said in a lowered voice...

“Although I might not be able to go back, I still...”

I still do not want to give up...

He had been suffering for so many years, and he had persisted. He did not want anything, he only wanted her...

“Master?”

After waiting for a long time and not hearing what he was going to say next, Matsuda called out in a lowered voice.

Meanwhile, Fujiwara just took a deep breath, suddenly turned around, and sat in the car beside him...

...

It rained the whole night, and it did not stop the next morning. It was the autumn rainy season, so the rainy season would be longer, and the weather was getting colder day by day.

When Zhou Zimo walked out of the house after breakfast, he felt that he could not resist the cold.

He drove straight to the high-speed railway station, and arrived at the right time.

Zhou Zimo was waiting at the entrance. When he saw that familiar figure, his pair of black eyes hidden under his sunglasses suddenly flashed with a flowing light as he waved at that beautiful figure.

Qin Su had just walked to the entrance when she saw Zhou Zimo waving at her from the side. Her beautiful brows immediately furrowed—

How did he know that she was coming back today?

Due to the issue with the files, she had returned to the Northwest Military District for a few days and stayed there for a few days. When she came back, she did not tell him what time it was. She did not expect for him to come pick her up?

“Why are you here?”

Qin Su walked over with large strides and looked at Zhou Zimo with some confusion.

Zhou Zimo very considerately bent down and took the backpack from her hand. He held it in his hand and glanced at her, “What’s wrong? You’ve only been away for a few days and you’ve already forgotten my identity? Why didn’t you answer my calls? You even switched off your phone. You’re quite capable. Get in the car first. This damn weather is too cold and it’s raining.”

As he said this, he reached out and grabbed Qin Su’s hand as they walked out.

Qin Su was stunned for a moment. Before she could react, she was pulled over by Zhou Zimo.

The two of them got into the car, and Zhou Zimo quickly started the engine.

“Your room has been redecorated. We’ll see if you’re satisfied later. If you’re not satisfied, you can change it. I went to see Uncle and Auntie yesterday. They told me that when you’d be back today, Uncle asked me to come over to pick you up.”

Zhou Zimo saw that she was looking at him with a face full of doubt, so he helped her resolve her doubts too.

Hearing that, Qin Su looked at him with an expressionless face—

She was already used to it. She had never seen someone as thick-skinned as Zhou Zimo. He went to her house as if it was his. In fact, her parents were very satisfied with him!

At this moment, she could be considered to have been forced to accept the fact that Zhou Zimo had become her boyfriend.

After taking a deep breath, Qin Su could only close her eyes and rest. She really did not want to say anything else.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want to see me?”

Seeing that she did not have any expression, Zhou Zimo also asked. His tone was a little gloomy.

“I’m just a little tired.”

Qin Su replied indifferently without opening her eyes. However, looking at her expression, she was indeed a little tired. However, her cold and indifferent attitude made Zhou Zimo feel a little uncomfortable.

“Have you not rested for a few days? You seem so tired? Are you hungry?”

After thinking for a while, Zhou Zimo asked with concern.

At this moment, Qin Su opened his eyes and looked at him. “I’m fine. I ate something in the car and I’m not very hungry.”

“It’s almost lunchtime. I’ll bring you to eat something.”

“Forget it, let’s just go back. I’ll pack up. I still have to return to the prosecutor’s office in the afternoon.”

As Qin Su spoke, she raised her hand and rubbed the space between her brows, feeling a little tired.

“You have work but it’s not to the point of not even having time to eat. Let’s go to the place we went to last time, it’s pretty close to home anyway.”

“Let’s go back, we’ll cook something simple.” Qin Su insisted.

Zhou Zimo turned his head and gave her a deep look. After that, he silently increased the speed of the car and did not say anything else.

When the car drove into the villa area under the cold rain, it was almost noon.

Zhou Zimo was also used to living alone, so there were no servants at home. There was only an aunt who cooked and would come over to cook when it was time. Of course, this was only if Zhou Zimo had informed her.

The two of them parked the car at the entrance. Looking in from the outside, it was a bungalow with a pretty good environment. It was European-style, elegant and chic. There was also a white fence around it, and there were some unique sceneries all around, with some unknown flowers in the flowerbed too.

“Let’s go in.”

Zhou Zimo looked at her and took the lead to walk in.

Qin Su frowned, but after thinking for a while, she saw that Zhou Zimo had already swiped his card to open the door in front of the door and followed him.

After passing through the clean walkway, the two of them quickly entered the room.

It was cold outside, but the room was very warm. These few days, Zhou Zimo had gotten someone to clean up the house, adding some warm-colored decorations. This house was a little more unique.

“Your room is on the second floor. This place isn’t considered very huge. There are three rooms on the second floor. Other than one of my suites, the other two are guest rooms. The one I’ve arranged for you, I’ve made some simple modifications for you. It can be divided into a simple study room. Let’s go, I’ll bring you up to take a look.”

Qin Su looked at Zhou Zimo’s back and took a deep breath before following him.

“Come in!”

Zhou Zimo opened the door, and a faint fragrance of orchids wafted into the air. Qin Su followed him in, and what greeted her eyes was a bedroom that was decorated in an elegant and unique style. It was a large European-style carved bed, and a wardrobe of the same color, the French window at the side could also be opened, and there was a small balcony outside. At this moment, the door to the small balcony was not closed, and a cool breeze blew in through the half-opened door, lifting the curtains from the floor.

There were not many decorative items, but they did look simple and elegant. Qin Su was a little surprised, but she was quite satisfied with the first sight.

Chapter 1845. Impure Motives? (2)

The faint fragrance of orchids filled the air. It came from the magnolia flower next to the bookshelf in the simple study room.

It was indeed rare to see flowers in this season. Zhou Zimo had asked someone to bring it back from abroad.

Although it was a simple study room, the space was not very small. It was also convenient for Qin Su to read and write on a daily basis.

“Thank you, I’m very satisfied.”

Qin Su roughly browsed through the room before replying.

“Your luggage has already been placed in the wardrobe. I’ve also asked them to prepare some clothes for you, as well as some daily necessities. If you have any other needs, feel free to let me know.”

Zhou Zimo said generously and placed her bag on a chair at the side.

“I think it’s pretty much all there. You’ve put in a lot of effort to make it look like this. Are you free tonight? I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Qin Su took off her mid-length windbreaker and threw it on a chair at the side. She said as she walked towards the small balcony in front of her.

“Officer Qin Su is treating. I’ll definitely be free.”

Zhou Zimo chuckled and replied.

Qin Su nodded. “Then let’s meet at seven in the evening at the Jiangnan restaurant that’s located at the south entrance of New Era Plaza. What time do you get off work? Can you make it?”

“Of course. It gets dark very early in this season. I get off work at six, so I can make it.”

Zhou Zimo replied and walked over as well, intending to pour her a cup of hot water.

“That’s good.”

Qin Su pushed open the half-opened door and a cool breeze blew in. Naturally, there was a hint of moisture in the wind. Of course, it was also so cold that it was bone-piercing.

Zhou Zimo quickly poured a cup of hot water and walked over—

“Warm your hands. It’s like snow, there’s no warmth at all.”

Zhou Zimo handed the water over.

Qin Su received it very quickly.

“What do you want to eat? I’m a little hungry. There are still some dishes in the fridge. I’ll personally cook for you today to show off and welcome you to your new home.”

Zhou Zimo asked.

“Just make something simple. Not many people come over here, right?”

Qin Su raised her eyes and looked at Zhou Zimo.

“Don’t worry. Before Su Chen and the others got married, they often came over to my place. Just now, the bar next to the living room downstairs was where they often gathered. Now that they have their own homes, they have a lot of things to do and rarely come over. As for other people, they basically won’t come over. The place I live in is relatively private.”

Zhou Zimo explained.

“That’s good. In the future, if anyone comes over, you can tell me in advance. I will stay out of the way...”

“Officer Qin Su! I find that there’s something wrong with your words. What do you mean by telling you in advance and you will stay out of the way? You are now Zhou Zimo’s real girlfriend. Shouldn’t you try to enter my circle of life?”

“You know, I have always hated dealing with those messy people.”

Qin Su frowned and gave him a sideways glance. He did not think that there was anything wrong with her saying that.

“Since when did I ask you to interact with those messy people? Don’t worry, the people who can come to my place are definitely people that I am certain of, like good friends like Ah Chen, I naturally can’t be bothered with other people.”

“That’s good, I didn’t mean anything else.”

Qin Su calmly lowered her eyes and lowered her head to drink a mouthful of water. “If you have any objections, remember to mention it to me in advance. I’m new here, so I might not know your rules.”

“You can stay here feeling rest assured. You don’t have to abide by any of the rules here. Alright, I’ll go down and get some food. You rest for a while. When the food is ready, I’ll call you again.”

“Alright, thank you.”

Qin Su replied before Zhou Zimo left the room.

Qin Su also gave her father Qin Yi a call. After that, she took advantage of the time to take a shower. After changing into her clean and neat uniform, she looked much more energetic.

In fact, she had always been a person with a strong ability to adapt. Although it was a little inappropriate for her to be with Zhou Zimo, since it was already like this, she did not want to think too much about it. Since she had come, she would just settle down.

The environment here was pretty good, and Zhou Zimo did not charge her rent. She was a soldier, and she had a keen sense of judgment. Now that it was obvious that she had the advantage, she did not mind accepting it.

As for the deeper meaning behind it, she was too lazy to investigate it. In any case, both of them left early for work and returned late every day, and there would not be many opportunities for them to meet. It was not like she, Qin Su, had not experienced it before.

It only took half an hour for the cleaning up. When Qin Su went downstairs, she saw Zhou Zimo coming out of the kitchen with a few side dishes.

“Come over and eat.”

It was a few simple dishes. Judging from the dishes, it was not bad. There was also fried rice with egg.

“After dinner, I’ll give you the keys to the house. You can wander around the house. The garden behind is quite big. It’s late autumn now, and there are a few chrysanthemums planted in the corner. They’re blooming well. If you’re in the mood, you can go and take a look.”

“Okay.”

Qin Su took the rice bowl and ate it slowly.

“How is it?”

Qin Su had just taken her first bite when Zhou Zimo looked at her expectantly and asked.

“It’s not good.”

Qin Su gave a simple evaluation.

“It’s that bad? Although I admit that my cooking skills are not as good as Ah Chen’s, I admit that I’m not bad either.”

Zhou Zimo was naturally a little taken aback.

“Some things require talent. Do you have that kind of talent? However, to be able to do it to this extent, it’s not bad. It’s still better than those who don’t know how to cook at all.”

Sensing the dullness in his tone, Qin Su thought for a moment and said this. She did not know if it was considered comforting.

“This is the first time I’ve brought a woman home, and it’s also the first time I’ve cooked for a woman. No matter what, you, Officer Qin Su, should at least give me a few words of praise to satisfy my vanity and pride.”

Zhou Zimo poured a glass of fruit juice for Qin Su as he said this.

Qin Su unceremoniously picked up the second dish and said, “Zhou Zimo, if you were less pretentious, your charm index will definitely increase by a large margin. Among you and your friends, I’m afraid you’re the most unusual one.”

After saying this, Qin Su continued to lower her head and eat her meal.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment when he heard that. After a long while, he narrowed his eyes at her. “How can that be? My charm index is already very high. However, how many charm points do I need to reach to attract you? I’m more interested in this question.”

Qin Su paused for a moment when she heard that. She raised her eyes and looked at him silently. After a moment, she smiled indifferently. “You think that you’re a very patient person, aren’t you? Just hold on for a while more and you might find out.”

Zhou Zimo was stunned—

As expected, this woman was really heartless. She would not even give him a perfunctory reply!

Chapter 1846. Impure Motives? (3)

However, these words...

On second thought, was she not telling him—

“You mean you agree to my pursuit of you?”

Zhou Zimo narrowed his eyes at her and asked in a low voice.

Qin Su lowered her eyes and silently picked up the bowl. She elegantly picked up the food with her chopsticks as she said, “At my age, I’ll be 29 years old next year and become the super leftover woman that you guys mentioned. I’m still not married yet, there are only a few reasons for this.”

As Qin Su said this, he suddenly stopped and didn’t continue.

“Which ones?” Zhou Zimo quickly asked.

Qin Su calmly ate a mouthful of food and slowly swallowed it before replying, “First, standards are too high, but my own conditions aren’t great. Second, not interested in marriage. Third, pessimistic attitude towards married life, and I’m probably the third type.”

“Why? You haven’t even tried marriage before. Why would you be pessimistic about it?” Zhou Zimo frowned and asked.

Qin Su raised her gaze and looked at him. A rare smile appeared on her ice-cold face. The smile was exceptionally gorgeous, causing Zhou Zimo could not look away.

“I’ve been in the army longer than you, and I’ve seen more things than you. I’ve seen the lives of some ordinary people. You’re a rich Master, and you’re well-off. You have a lot of women that you like, so you might not understand those experiences. It’s really hard to be with people with different ideals, especially in our line of work.”

Qin Su’s tone was indifferent, and the smile on her lips was also indifferent. “And, actually, I also know that my job transfer this time isn’t that simple. Although I don’t like this kind of secret operation, but...”

“I admit that I’ve put in a lot of effort, but Qin Su, do you know why...”

Do you know why I have been single until now?

Zhou Zimo did not ask the rest. Only he knew about the knot in his heart, and even Mu Yuchen and the others might not understand it. Moreover, right now... deep in his heart, he could not let go of her at all. Long ago, after he had gotten her under those circumstances back then, the fate between them was destined to be inextricably linked. No matter how hard he tried, he could not erase it.

He did not dare to tell her because he was afraid that she would...

He did not know if this was obsession. He did not want to admit it either. When he fantasized about other men being able to have her, he felt uncomfortable all over. Should Qin Su not belong to him, Zhou Zimo?

Zhou Zimo did not continue with the rest of his words, and Qin Su would not ask.

“You have many choices. You really don’t have to waste your time on me. I don’t think I can be a good wife and daughter-in-law.”

Qin Su’s words were very clear. It was also because she knew herself too well. She was dull and uninteresting, and she did not want to interact with others too much. In her world, everything had to be organized and strict. As a result, she had offended many people...

“Who asked you to be a good wife and daughter-in-law? As long as you marry me, I promise that I will definitely be a good husband and son-in-law. As for you, you will still be you, Qin Su.”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was unusually firm.

“Let’s eat.”

Qin Su only said a few words after listening.

“Based on the reasons I mentioned above and the situation today, I think that I should give us a chance. Moreover, you agreed to my three conditions last time, so I can’t go too far. My parents also like you. It’s really too difficult to get them to agree. I don’t know if this is a good start.”

There was a helpless calmness in her hoarse voice, Zhou Zimo heard it very clearly.

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Zhou Zimo’s handsome face. “Of course! I’ll send you over later. It’s on the way to the company anyway.”

Qin Su was stunned for a moment. She raised her eyes to look at him. Seeing the anticipation in his eyes, she did not reject him.

“Don’t forget about dinner tonight. Come and pick me up. My car is still at my house. I’ll go back tomorrow to pick it up.”

“There are plenty of cars in the garage, the keys are in the drawer next to the coffee table in the living room, you can take any of them to drive...” Zhou Zimo quickly said, but Qin Su did not seem to hear him. She had already averted her gaze, lowered her head, and continued eating her meal.

Zhou Zimo did not say anything else and just continued to eat in silence.

After that, the two of them did not say anything else. They quietly finished their meal. Qin Su was not restrained either. Her appetite was not any smaller than Zhou Zimo's, and she had eaten most of the dishes out of respect.

"Leave the dishes. I'll go wash them."

Qin Su was not used to eating for free. Since Zhou Zimo was kind enough to cook, she felt that she needed to wash the dishes.

"Women age easily when they enter the kitchen. Let me do it."

In any case, when he used to have special sessions with Mu Yuchen and the rest, Zhou Zimo would mostly do the dishes, so he did not mind anymore.

Qin Su glanced at him in surprise. "If you're too eager, won't it seem like your motives are impure?"

"My motives are impure to begin with. I admit it."

Zhou Zimo admitted it generously.

"I seem to have underestimated the thickness of your skin."

...

Zhou Zimo quickly cleaned up the dishes. Qin Su sat on the sofa and boiled some chrysanthemum tea to make it hot.

A while ago, it was late autumn and it was a little dry. It was good to drink some chrysanthemum tea to make it hot.

She took the opportunity to look around at the layout of the house. She was largely satisfied and it was in line with her aesthetic standards. However, Zhou Zimo seemed to be a person who liked wine very much. She looked at the wine rack beside the bar counter, it was filled with all kinds of wine. Moreover, they were all expensive and aged. There were at least a hundred of them, not to mention the capacity of the storage room.

“A while ago, Chief Zhou asked me to go over for a talk. It should be the result of you dealing with him, right?”

Seeing Zhou Zimo walk over while wiping his hands, Qin Su also moved a cup of tea over to him.

“My father has always admired you, and your ability is obvious to everyone. However, at this point, there’s no need for you to work so hard. What’s wrong with changing to a stable position? Isn’t your father thinking the same thing?”

Zhou Zimo took the cup of tea and took a few sips before replying unhurriedly.

“I hope that you can keep our matter a secret for the time being. I’ve just been transferred to the prosecutor’s office, and I don’t want others to look at me differently, saying that I’m...”

“Saying that you’re dependent on nepotism?”

Zhou Zimo naturally understood what she meant, and he chuckled. “I don’t think that’s a bad thing. Only a naive person like you would find it troublesome if you didn’t use such good conditions.”

“A tall tree attracts the wind. You understand this logic. Keep a low profile so that you won’t be targeted.”

“Don’t worry. In the entire City Z, I’ve yet to discover anyone who dares to provoke me .”

Chapter 1847. Anger

The news of Qi Lei’s marriage to Dongfang Liuyun had already spread throughout the city. Now, even the Dongfang Group was discussing this matter everywhere. Some were happy while others were angry.

Dongfang Liuyun had already taken over the position of Lin Yuanyuan, but the office had not changed. It was still in its original place.

At this moment, in the quiet office, Dongfang Liuyun was reviewing the proposal for the South River Project. Suddenly, an anxious voice came from outside

“Manager Rou, without Manager Yun’s permission, you can’t go in! Manager Rou!”

It was Secretary Ding’s voice.

“Get out of my way!”

Dongfang Rou’er’s cold voice sounded.

“Manager Rou, you can’t go in, Manager Rou!”

‘Bang!’

Secretary Ding was finally unable to stop Dongfang Rou’er’s aggressive approach. The office door was directly knocked open.

Dongfang Liuyun raised his head casually. The first thing she saw was Dongfang Rou’er’s gloomy little face. It was not difficult to see the anger in her eyes.

Dongfang Rou’er instantly arrived in front of Dongfang Liuyun’s office desk. Secretary Ding also chased after her—

“Manager Yun, Manager Rou is...”

“You go out first and close the door.”

Dongfang Liuyun leisurely leaned back in her chair and looked up with interest at the furious Dongfang Rou'er.

"Okay, Manager Yun!"

Secretary Ding glanced at Dongfang Rou'er with some worry. She took a deep breath and could only leave and close the door.

"You came aggressively. Are you here to challenge me?"

Dongfang Liuyun's cold and indifferent voice was transmitted over.

"The South River Project was your idea, wasn't it? You clearly discussed it with Qi Lei and made us anxious. We were fooled by you!"

Dongfang Rou'er's expression was extremely ugly when she heard his questioning tone.

"I already said that the company would handle the South River Project. It was you who were anxious for quick success and wanted to swallow it. I don't think there's anything wrong with that."

"You want to see me make a fool of myself! Dongfang Liuyun! You're really despicable!"

Dongfang Rou'er did not forget what happened at the Mid-autumn Festival event. She had gone to look for Qi Lei several times before, but it was embarrassing. Qi Lei must have been instructed by this Dongfang Liuyun, and this time...

Dongfang Rou'er really could not take this lying down!

"Despicable? I don't know what conflict of interest there is between me marrying Qi Lei and the company successfully winning the South River Project? I also don't remember what I did to let you

down, unless you have evil intentions and wanted to scheme against me. Dongfang Rou'er, save some face for yourself."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Dongfang Rou'er with disdain.

"You came back prepared!"

"I said that I would fight for something that belongs to me. The person you should be looking for isn't me, and the person who caused this situation isn't me either."

"Hmph, I've always thought that you're very noble yet you've hooked up with a man for benefits too? Qi Lei, you've indeed chosen a good one! But I wonder if he would still accept you this way if he knew about your past?"

Dongfang Rou'er's gaze was cold, and her tone was filled with disdain.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun smiled indifferently

"My past? What about my past? When I was young, I pushed your mother down the stairs, causing her to have a miscarriage, or was I almost raped? What else can you dig up?"

Speaking up to this point, Dongfang Liuyun paused and looked at her meaningfully, "The truth of these things is actually worth investigating. Back then, because grandfather cared about his feelings, many things were suppressed. Now, I'm wondering if I should properly clarify the truth of these things, so that you won't always use these things as a bargaining chip to suppress me. You can tell anyone. I'm worried that the consequences will be hard for you to accept."

"You want to play psychological tactics with me?"

Dongfang Rou'er smiled disdainfully, "I think you must think that just because my father and Second Uncle are fighting, you can sit back and reap the benefits, right? Do you really think I'm stupid and can't see it at all? Tai Yu Corporation has confirmed that you're one of the project managers. You dragged my

father and Second Uncle into this because you wanted my father and Second Uncle to restrain each other, right?”

At this point, if Dongfang Rou'er still could not see through it, then she would really be an idiot.

“You're very smart. You still managed to detect this little trick of mine, but so what? The mission has already been arranged, and it was arranged according to the most suitable plan. Moreover, Grandmother also said that she hates internal strife within the company the most. I think you're not a brainless person. Even if the previous decision wasn't like this, you might not be able to clinch such a big project on your own.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not intend to hide it. This matter had already achieved the expected goal. Even if they knew the goal, what could they do about it?

The conflict between Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi had completely intensified. At the very least, the collapse of the Lin Corporation and Lin Yuanyuan's downfall were directly related to Dongfang Yi's side. The truth could not be erased. She did not believe that they could still shake hands and make peace.

Even now, she still did not understand where Dongfang Yi had gotten this news from.

“You are really scheming! Dongfang Liuyun! Aren't you afraid that I will tell Grandmother about this!”

Dongfang Rou'er gritted her teeth as she said this, because she felt aggrieved and even angry at her current situation!

She always felt that these things were not simple. Perhaps it was Dongfang Liuyun's doing again. Otherwise, why would she be the one to take all the benefits?

However, she could not find any concrete evidence to prove it!

She really did not know what kind of luck she had to be able to latch onto Qi Lei!

However, after thinking about it, she heaved a sigh of relief—

Since she was already married to Qi Lei, did that mean that there would never be a possibility between her and Fujiwara?

“You can go ahead. If I was afraid of her, I wouldn’t be sitting here today.”

Dongfang Shuman?

Dongfang Liuyun’s lips curled into a cold smile. She only respected her, but she had never allowed herself to lower herself in front of her.

“You...”

“I’m really sorry for temporarily taking over the position of aunt. When you get back, tell her that I will complete the matter very well and she can rest well. She’s old now, and this world is still the world of the young. After all, the Dongfang Group is still the property of the Dongfang family. At such an age, how is she still so unclear of priorities?”

“Dongfang Liuyun, don’t talk nonsense!”

“You know best whether it’s nonsense or not. I know you’re not convinced, but you can only endure it. Unless you can think of a way to bring me down, I’ll wait for you.”

“Don’t be too proud! Dongfang Liuyun!”

Chapter 1848. Qi Lei VS Fujiwara (1)

‘Bang!’

The sound of the door being slammed could be heard. Even the office seemed to feel a tremor!

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes as he looked at the tightly shut door. A sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth—

This Dongfang Rou'er was quite smart. Now, she could tell that the thing with South River Project was done on purpose. However, it did not seem to be as calm as she had imagined.

“Manager Yun...”

Seeing Dongfang Rou'er leave with a gloomy face, Secretary Ding walked in worriedly and asked with concern, “Are you alright?”

“I'm fine. She won't be able to stir up much trouble.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not care about Dongfang Rou'er. Now, she was looking forward to what Dongfang Ren would do next. Her two uncles were masters at scheming and hiding their abilities. Looking at Dongfang Ren, he was able to hold back his anger, this was enough to prove that he was a person who could keep his cool. Of course, she did not know if Lin Yuanyuan would do something stupid.

“That's good. Oh right, Manager Yun, Vice President Yi wants you to go to his office and talk about the South River Project. There are some problems that he needs to report to you.”

Dongfang Yi?

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes darkened. After a moment, she replied, “I understand. I'll go up immediately.”

“Okay, Manager Yun!”

...

It was evening. It was still windy and rainy outside.

In Tai Yu Corporation's president's office.

Qi Lei was standing in front of a few huge screens and looking at the situation of the stock market on the screen. He was holding his phone and talking. From his tone, he sounded very gentle. There was a rare hint of gentleness on his handsome face—

“The recovery is very good. Don't worry, Father.”

That's right, the person on the other end of the phone was Dongfang Gan.

“Have you met your grandmother?” Dongfang Gan asked kindly.

“Not yet.”

“Liuyun, this child, thinks too much. It's fine. Although your grandmother is quite strict, she's not an unreasonable person. Your mother and your grandmother's relationship is a little tense. Liuyun and I are also quite sensitive to this topic, so don't think too much about it.”

During this period of time, Dongfang Gan had been in contact with Qi Lei. He had even spent more time with Qi Lei than with his own daughter, Dongfang Liuyun. Of course, the things they were discussing were all related to Dongfang Group, which means it was also related to Liuyun.

“Yes, Father, don't worry about this. I know what I'm doing.”

“I'm exactly worried about what you mean when you say you know what you're doing. I've called your mother. Although she's quite stubborn, she's also a very rational person. I think you probably know that she didn't have a great attitude towards you before this. I hope you won't take it to heart. The Fujiwara family has a deep relationship with her. Fujiwara's grandmother is her mentor and an old friend of your grandmother. Your mother is also on good terms with Fujiwara's mother. She has watched Fujiwara grow up and has long treated him as her own son, just like Lan Xiu.”

Although Dongfang Gan was far away in Myanmar, he was very clear about the situation in City Z.

Fujiwara...

Upon hearing this name, Qi Lei felt a little uncomfortable, but there was no change in his expression

"I understand. I'm not thinking too much about it, don't worry Father."

"I think you should have some thoughts!" After Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Gan smiled. "No matter what, since you and Liuyun are already married, you are now the son-in-law of the Dongfang family."

"Thank you, Father."

Qi Lei smiled. "Your openness and wisdom make me feel lucky."

"Don't say that. You're also very good. Liuyun is considered lucky to marry you. You two should have a child as soon as possible. That way, your Qi family can be more lively. Forget about the agreement we made before. As long as you two do well, I'll be satisfied."

Dongfang Gan's slightly disappointed voice suddenly came from the other end, "I don't want anything from you two either. I didn't approve of it back then because I didn't understand your situation. But from what I see now, Liuyun and you will be happier. As her father, I understand what she wants."

"Father..."

Qi Lei did not quite understand Dongfang Gan's words.

"I'm very satisfied with what you've done. Qi Lei, I believe that you'll be a good husband and a good son-in-law. Alright, I won't say anymore. That's all for now."

Dongfang Gan said a few more words, and before Qi Lei could react, he hung up the phone.

Qi Lei, on the other hand, was a little puzzled. He stared at the darkened phone screen in his hand. After thinking for a moment, he vaguely felt that something was not right

Could it be that his father-in-law had noticed something?

It was very possible!

Dongfang Gan was definitely a person who hid himself well. Just his actions in the Dongfang Group over the past few years were enough to explain everything!

“Master Qi, Chief Su is here!”

Just as Qi Lei was deep in thought, Yang Sheng’s voice was suddenly heard from behind him.

Only then did Qi Lei come back to his senses. He quickly turned his and was a little surprised. “Who’s here?”

“It’s Chief Su. Chief Su is here!” Yang Sheng replied.

Su Chen?

He had been busy with his matters and spending time with his wife, Ji Zitong. Even Zhou Zimo had complained to him several times. Why did he have time to come over?

“Let him in!”

“Okay!”

Not long after, Su Chen walked in with big strides. When he saw Qi Lei sitting on the sofa, he walked over directly—

“I thought you weren’t here.”

“You didn’t call before coming over, you might really miss out on me next time.”

Qi Lei quickly poured him a cup of hot water.

“I saw that your car was still downstairs, so I made a bet.”

Su Chen also sat down opposite him.

“I just came to see you. I didn’t have anything else to do. I heard about what happened between you and Dongfang Liuyun recently, so I was worried. I just happened to be in the vicinity for a meeting. After that, I came over to take a look.”

Su Chen also directly explained his purpose of coming.

“I’m fine. How have you been these past few days? Ji Zitong’s side...”

“Sigh, I can only say that this pregnancy is really not something that a person can endure. It’s quite torturous. When the child is born, I’ll definitely take care of it!”

When he mentioned this matter, Su Chen felt a little helpless, but his dark eyes were flashing with the anticipation of a father-to-be.

Qi Lei smiled. “When the time comes, you won’t be willing to be too harsh on the child. Alright, since we’re already here, it’s also time to get off work. Let’s go out and have a good meal.”

“You’re treating?”

“When have you ever treated me to a meal with me?”

Qi Lei gave him a sideways glance and stood up unhurriedly. He took a jacket from the side and draped it over his shoulders.

“It’s not that I’m unwilling, but you guys never gave me a chance.”

“Are you treating this time then?”

“No way! We can settle everything at Imperial Sky Entertainment City!”

“How did Mu Yuchen fall for a bad friend like you?”

Chapter 1849. Qi Lei VS Fujiwara (2)

The sky gradually darkened. The autumn rain that had lasted for a few days had stopped slightly, but the ground was still very wet.

It was Su Chen who drove. Qi Lei sat in his car, and the two friends went straight to Emperor Entertainment City.

Qi Lei and Su Chen had been frequent visitors here before. After Glory World Corporation’s Imperial Sky Entertainment City opened for business, their base of operations shifted to that side, but they were still esteemed guests here today.

When they arrived at Emperor, the sky had already turned dark. The entire city was once again enveloped by a large expanse of dazzling lights. This was also the beginning of sleepless city.

The two friends did not look for a private room. Instead, they found a corner to sit down and ordered some good wine and food.

There was a band playing on the small stage in front of them. It was not ear-splitting music, but a very soothing song.

Qi Lei took the wine and poured a glass for Su Chen before pouring it for himself. His deep voice rang out, "What has Zimo been doing recently? I haven't seen him come out for a long time."

He did not forget to show his concern for Zhou Zimo. After his relationship with Dongfang Liuyun was announced, Zhou Zimo quickly expressed his blessings publicly. It was obvious that he was pointing out the relationship between the two buddies, it was obvious that he was on Qi Lei's side.

Qi Lei was naturally grateful for this.

"He's busy chasing women. Let's call him out another day. I just called him. He's having dinner with his girlfriend tonight."

When Su Chen mentioned this, he felt that it was a little strange.

"Girlfriend?"

Qi Lei raised his brows as he held his wine and looked at Su Chen. "He really has one?"

"He really does!"

Su Chen's tone was unusually certain.

"Who?"

Qi Lei was a little puzzled. For someone like Zhou Zimo, what type of woman would he fancy?

"You wouldn't know her even if I told you. She's a female officer who went on missions with me in the army. She's very skilled and she's saved Zimo once. I think it's precisely because of this that Zimo's been thinking about her. Now, he's planning to give himself to her."

Su Chen smiled. Of course, he did not know the truth that Zhou Zimo had revealed to Mu Yuchen before. Otherwise, he would have been even more shocked.

“Give himself to her?”

Qi Lei smiled calmly and took a sip of his wine. Then, he smiled. “That doesn’t seem like something he would do. Hearing you say that, I’m a little curious about this woman.”

“She’s a powerful character. She’s probably similar to your family’s character, but I’m afraid that Qin Su...”

When Su Chen said this, he glanced meaningfully at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei raised his brows and drank the wine in his glass in one gulp. “Let’s gossip again the next time we meet.”

“From what I remember, you’re not that fond of gossip. Oh, I went to the Mu family’s old residence this morning. Ah Chen said that you went there before too?”

“Mmm, I heard that Grandfather Mu isn’t doing good, so I went over to take a look. is he feeling better?”

When Qi Lei mentioned this, his eyes could not help but darken—

When he went over before, he knew that Mu Yinan’s condition was not great. Even when Mu Yuchen mentioned it, he could not hide his sadness.

“He’s still the same. Ah Chen said that he probably won’t be able to hold on much longer.”

Su Chen’s dark eyes were gloomy, and his tone was much heavier. “Grandfather Mu practically watched us grow up. Back then, Grandfather Mu spent a lot of effort to discipline us. When I heard this news, I felt a little...”

“He’s a very amiable person and also a wise man, but unfortunately...”

“Grandfather Mu’s life experience is also very legendary. His feelings for Grandmother Mu are very deep. You also know that ever since Grandmother Mu left, his heart has also become empty. My grandfather also often said that Grandfather Mu has not been doing well emotionally.”

“Alright, take some time to go over and take a look. Do your best. If there’s nothing you can do, come and drink!”

At this point, Su Chen did not want to continue. He could only sigh to himself.

Qi Lei had already poured him some wine.

“I see that you’ve lost a lot of weight these days.”

“Zitong’s reaction is quite big. The doctor said that the first few months are a little tough. You’ll go through the same thing in the future. Oh right, you’ve been married to Dongfang Liuyun for a while now, no plans to have a child yet?”

“We’ll let nature take its course. What, are you worried about others now that you’re a father-to-be?”

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at Su Chen and teased.

“I wanted to remind you that it’s about time.”

“You should keep this for Zimo. I’m not in a hurry. The two of us haven’t had enough of each other yet.”

Qi Lei smiled.

Su Chen glanced sideways at him as if he suddenly realized something. He turned his gaze and looked in the direction of Qi Lei's gaze. Only then did he realize that there were two handsome men sitting beside their cubicle. From the looks of it, they seemed to have extraordinary looks as well.

"Do you know them?"

Su Chen asked Qi Lei in a low voice.

Qi Lei reacted quickly and lowered his eyes. "I know one of them. He's Lan Xiu, Liuyun's good friend."

Yes, the two people next to him were Lan Xiu and Fujiwara.

He really did not expect to meet them here. Qi Lei immediately knew the identity of the man sitting next to Lan Xiu—

He had handsome and exquisite facial features, a reserved and deep temperament, and a noble and extraordinary aura. With one look, one could tell that he was not just any mediocre person.

As Qi Lei was sizing up Fujiwara, Fujiwara stared at Qi Lei without blinking. Lan Xiu was also silently observing the two of them.

Qi Lei?

Why was he here?

Lan Xiu was naturally a little surprised.

"Is he Qi Lei?"

Before Lan Xiu could react, Fujiwara's quiet voice came from the side.

When he heard this, Lan Xiu abruptly retracted his gaze and looked at Fujiwara. Only then did he realize that Fujiwara had already retracted his gaze and was casually drinking his wine.

“Yes, Qi Lei. Previously, he was the Second Master of the Qi family. Now, he’s the young CEO of Tai Yu Corporation. His status in City Z is very high. The person beside him should be Su Chen, the Master of the Su family. He’s also the Vice Chief of the Traffic Control Bureau. He’s famous in City Z and has got quite an influence in City Z. You should have seen the news a few days ago. Otherwise, those things wouldn’t have caused such a big stir.”

Lan Xiu explained simply.

“Liuyun hasn’t been willing to pick up the phone these few days. I think it’s mainly because of this matter to avoid suspicion. Actually, I don’t know much about her and Qi lei, but she’s very protective of Qi Lei. Based on the previous situation, Qi Lei treats Liuyun pretty well. At first I thought that he was just...”

Lan Xiu did not continue, because he noticed that Fujiwara’s handsome face was a little tense, and his eyes were...

Chapter 1850. Qi Lei VS Fujiwara (3)

When the incident happened, Fujiwara could not hold it in any longer. However, he was stopped by Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu’s goal was actually very simple. He wanted to see how Qi Lei would solve this matter.

What Qi Lei did later on shocked him.

40% of Tai Yu Corporation’s shares was quite a sum, it would probably be shocking if one calculated it.

Especially since Tai Yu Corporation was thriving, the price of his shares would be immeasurable.

“He should be respected.”

Fujiwara said this calmly. He did not raise his head. He just silently picked up the wine in front of him and drank it in a few gulps.

...

Outside the cloister of the clubhouse, the wind was very chilly, it was so cold that it was bone-piercing. The air began to be filled with moisture again. When Qi Lei pushed the door open and walked out, the cold wind immediately woke him up quite a bit.

The lights outside were very gorgeous, especially the colorful lights that shrouded the hazy scene. The bleak wind and rain quietly brushed past his ears. The sound of the wind and rain seemed to make the world even quieter.

Su Chen had just met a familiar friend who said that he wanted to go over and greet him. Qi Lei sat alone and drank a few cups. He also felt a little dizzy, so he came out to get some air.

His hands crossed over the railing in front of him. A cold temperature began to invade wantonly

He subconsciously clenched his fists. Suddenly, he heard heavy footsteps behind him. He subconsciously turned his head to look. In the blink of an eye, a tall figure appeared beside him...

The rustling of the wind and rain continued. The lights outside the corridor were a little dim. The figures of the two people on the ground swayed with the cold wind. They looked a little mottled.

Under the faint light, Qi Lei's black windbreaker swayed in the wind. Fujiwara looked at his handsome face, but he saw that his expression was very calm. There was an indescribable calmness all over his body. That kind of calmness, it seemed to make people feel a slight chill. It was hard to describe that feeling.

Qi Lei did not look at him. He only looked up at the gloomy night sky outside. The two of them did not seem to have any intention of speaking.

Fujiwara's cold face seemed to stiffen in the night wind. The gaze that he used to look at Qi Lei from the corner of his eyes was actually cold.

“I didn’t expect to meet you here. It’s nice to meet you, Second Master Qi.”

Fujiwara’s slender fingers curled slightly as he lightly knocked on the cold railing in front of him. A deep and cold voice entered his ears along with the night wind.

Qi Lei did not reply. He only lightly shook his slightly cold hands. He looked at the cold rain outside and was silent for a moment. He did not turn his head to look at him

“Fujiwara, the number one person in the Fujiwara family is indeed extraordinary.”

Hearing this, a cold smile appeared on Fujiwara’s cold face. “I didn’t expect for us to meet under such circumstances.”

“Did you think that I would send you an invitation, or maybe you’d send me one?” Qi Lei replied indifferently.

Fujiwara chuckled softly, but his smile was as cold as ice. “If I were to send an invitation to Second Master Qi, would Second Master Qi come to meet me?”

Qi Lei paused for a moment

He had expected that he would meet Fujiwara sooner or later. Either he, Qi Lei would look for Fujiwara or vice versa.

“I’m naturally very happy with Master Fujiwara’s invitation. I was wondering when we should meet.”

Qi Lei said indifferently.

Fujiwara knocked on the cold railing lightly, and the curve of his lips widened slightly. “It seems that Second Master Qi is also looking forward to our meeting.”

“There’s nothing I can do if I don’t look forward to it. You’ve also investigated me thoroughly. I feel a little overwhelmed by your favor.”

Qi Lei glanced at him meaningfully.

“Your experience has surprised me. It’s not something to be underestimated. Lan Xiu has a high opinion of you as well.”

Fujiwara’s tone was very calm at this moment. He did not sound as hostile as he had imagined.

He was very surprised!

However, the more he was like this, the more Qi Lei admired Fujiwara’s endurance—

Previously, Yang Sheng had mentioned this Fujiwara to him. He vaguely remembered that this Fujiwara was not simple either. In addition to Mu Yuchen’s reminder earlier, he was mentally prepared.

Reality proved that this Fujiwara was really a formidable opponent. At least, it showed that the person Dongfang Liuyun loved before was really not bad. No wonder she had such a request when she told him about the person she wanted to marry.

“Liuyun has a very high opinion of you too. She told me that you’re a very outstanding person. Initially, I was a little unconvinced and didn’t think much of it, but now that I’ve seen you in person, I’m starting to believe you.”

Qi Lei said casually. He thought the name would be a taboo to bring up and yet he did so easily, and it did not seem inappropriate. However, he looked at Fujiwara with a deep gaze.

Liuyun...

These two words naturally entered Fujiwara’s ears. Fujiwara could almost see his own bleeding heart. He could hear the sound of blood dripping from it.

His eyes darkened. There was an unusually gloomy light in his black eyes. He could not suppress his emotions. His slightly curled fingers were already clenched into fists. His tone was heavy. "Is that so? She mentioned me to you..."

He chuckled again and looked up silently at the cold rain in the sky. "In my impression, she is someone who has a lot on her mind. Second Master Qi, do you think you know her very well?"

When he asked this, Fujiwara turned his head and locked his gaze on Qi Lei's indifferent handsome face. His eyes were gloomy.

"I have a lot on my mind too. We have a lifetime to get to know each other, so there's no need to rush at this moment. Master Fujiwara is a talented and intelligent person, I think that I should take this opportunity to make friends with you and learn from your strengths. It would be my good fortune."

Fujiwara turned his head and narrowed his eyes. He stared at him for a long time, but he did not answer Qi Lei's question. Instead, he asked coldly, "Does Second Master Qi know about Liuyun's past?"

"It's the past. Does Fujiwara-san think it's important?"

Qi Lei asked back.

"Of course it's important."

Fujiwara's answer was firm.

Qi Lei listened and only laughed coldly. "Perhaps it's important to you, but to me, as long as it's the same now and in the future, I don't think the past is important anymore."

The two of them fell silent. Fujiwara's expression was tense and his eyes were dark, while Qi Lei's expression was indifferent. He could not capture any emotions at all—