

Loving 1851

Chapter 1851. Qi Lei VS Fujiwara (4)

“Do you think one can leave their past behind?”

After a long while, Fujiwara finally asked this question as he fixed his gaze on Qi Lei.

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment before a smile appeared on his handsome face. He turned around and faced Fujiwara with a faint glow in his deep eyes—

“I can’t leave the past behind, but I feel that the past is more for me to learn from. It’s so the present and the future would be a smoother path. It’s to open up my mind and not to reminisce. After all, for a person like me, there’s nothing worth reminiscing about. While Master Fujiwara, I’m afraid you have a different opinion, right?”

Qi Lei’s calm voice traveled into Fujiwara’s ears. His words made Fujiwara shudder. He lowered his eyes as if he was thinking about something. After a long while, he said softly, “Perhaps you’re the same as her. You’re always so sharp and direct when it comes to problems. Alright, I’m honored to have met you today. Since that’s the case, let’s see what our fates will be.”

At this point, Fujiwara’s dark eyes suddenly became unusually sharp and bright. Qi Lei could sense a hint of pain and determination from within—

Without a doubt, he knew that the man in front of him probably loved Dongfang Liuyun deeply, especially when he saw the uncontrollable feelings deep within his eyes.

It was hard to imagine that a person like Fujiwara would also be troubled by love.

The first impression he gave Qi Lei was that he was cold, deep, and indifferent. However, had all his feelings been given to Dongfang Liuyun?

Perhaps he was an opponent worthy of respect, for him to be able to suppress his emotions and converse with Qi Lei in such a calm manner.

“You should know that she has already become Mrs. Qi. Even if there are countless unforgettable experiences between the two of you, that is still the past. Time will only move forward, not backwards. You can’t return to the past, and I won’t let her leave me! I, Qi Lei, dare to bet everything that she will fall in love with me. You have no chance!”

Qi Lei’s deep voice suddenly became stern, startling Fujiwara. Fujiwara turned his head and saw Qi Lei’s eyes filled with determination and determination. That kind of boldness made him feel a little apprehensive!

“Furthermore, I believe that Liuyun will be the same as me.”

Qi Lei said this and suddenly turned around and walked inside—

“Master Fujiwara, I respect you very much, so I hope that even if you’re unwilling, we can still be fair opponents. The person who proposed to her is me. My attitude is very firm, and she can’t refuse. So, if you have any dissatisfaction, just come at me. Don’t bother her. If you really care about her as much as you think you do...”

Qi Lei walked through the door and left these few words in the wind. By the time Fujiwara came back to his senses, he was no longer at the door.

Fujiwara carefully considered the conversation between the two of them. Towards the end, there was only a sneer on his cold face. He looked up at the silent sky outside and closed his eyes silently. For a very, very long time, he did not open them...

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In the Dongfang Group’s Dongfang Liuyun’s office.

The lights were still very bright. The wind and rain outside were ceaseless. Dongfang Liuyun, who was sitting quietly in front of her desk, seemed to be able to feel the coldness gathering in the air outside.

Finally, she finished reading the last document and sent it to the Commerce Department. She then stretched a little tiredly. She looked at the time and realized that it was already very late. It was almost midnight.

She quickly got up and packed her things. Tomorrow was the weekend, so it was a little late for her to work overtime tonight. She was almost done with everything. In the next two days, she would take a good look at the gown. In the afternoon, Qi Lei had called to say that the gown was almost done, it would be delivered tomorrow.

At the thought of this, Dongfang Liuyun took out her phone and gave Qi Lei a call. At the same time, she walked out of the office.

When the phone rang, Qi Lei and Su Chen had already left Emperor. Dongfang Group was not far from Qi Lei's current location, Dongfang Liuyun would need to drive past it anyway.

"I'm going over now. Come down immediately. I forgot the time. It's a little late. Why don't we have some pumpkin porridge as supper tonight?"

Just as Qi Lei's call was picked up, Dongfang Liuyun's faint voice was heard.

"I'm off work now. I'm at the entrance of Emperor Entertainment City, come over directly. I'll wait for you at the entrance," Qi Lei replied.

"Why are you at Emperor Entertainment? Are you behaving?"

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. She swiftly took out her car keys from her pocket and walked towards the elevator.

"I'm here to drink with Su Chen, I'm behaving."

Qi Lei smiled helplessly, but his tone was gentle as he replied.

Dongfang Liuyun snorted coldly. "Is drinking with him any more interesting than drinking with me? I've entered the elevator, and the signal is bad. I'll go over right away, wait for me there."

As she spoke, she did not wait for Qi lei to reply and hung up the phone.

Qi Lei raised his handsome brows. He looked at the phone that had been hung up. After a moment, he shook his head.

"Is that a call from the woman at home?"

Su Chen, who had been walking beside him, saw Qi Lei hang up and asked.

"She just got off work. Your woman is the one at home."

Qi Lei gave him a sideways glance.

"You look sour. If you have the ability, make a baby with your wife. Who knows, we could even be in-laws in the future." Su Chen smiled.

Qi Lei did not think much of it. "You're planning your wishful thinking well. Who wants to be in-laws with you? If I have a daughter, I definitely won't let her marry your son. She won't marry anyone, unless your son comes to visit."

"Hehe, don't even think about it. I'll definitely give birth to a daughter this time!"

"With your genes, I think it'll be very difficult for your wish to come true... Ah!"

Before Qi Lei could finish, Su Chen had already slapped him on the back—

"Shut up! You'll have a son. All you'll have are sons!"

Su Chen said through gritted teeth.

He had to have a daughter. Otherwise, who would reap the two cabbages from Mu Yuchen's family?

You got to keep the good stuff to your own people!

Qi Lei was surprised. He turned to glare at Su Chen.

Su Chen, on the other hand, laughed out loud. After a while, he said, "I'm being serious too. You and Liuyun should hurry up and tie her up with a child as soon as possible. Look at Fujiwara and Lan Xiu tonight. They're both good-looking people. It's easy for any woman to be taken over by them. You'll have to plan ahead."

"Liuyun is different. Do you think Ji Zitong would be taken over by them?"

"My situation is different from yours. How can you use me as comparison? Hey! Wait for me—"

Chapter 1852. Bearing (1)

The night was getting darker. The car slowly stopped in front of Emperor Entertainment through the cold wind and rain.

The car had just stopped when the window on the passenger seat rolled down. When Dongfang Liuyun looked outside and saw Su Chen standing beside Qi Lei, her eyes were filled with surprise. However, she quickly got out of the car.

"Hello, Chief Su."

"Liuyun, you're too polite. Just call me Su Chen."

Su Chen also smiled and greeted her.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded humbly. "You're not drunk, right? Get in the car. We'll send you back first."

"Thank you. I've already asked my secretary to come over. He should be here soon. You two can go back first, we had quite a good time tonight."

Su Chen smiled.

Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously turned to look at Qi Lei beside him. Qi Lei smiled back at her. "Alright then, we'll go back first."

"Bye!"

Then, the couple got into the car.

"Are you close with Su Chen?"

On the way back, Dongfang Liuyun, who had been quietly driving, suddenly asked.

"Fortunately, he's close friends with Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo. I've been spending a lot of time with them these past few years, so I'm very close with them. Everyone gets along like brothers," Qi Lei said simply.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily. "I know a little about you and Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and the others. They're both very good people and are good to be close to. As for you, you're very lucky to have met them."

"It's not easy for them either, Xiaye... She's a very kind person. After my mother left, she and Mu Yuchen have always been very concerned about me, including Wei'er right now. Sometimes, I really feel like I owe them a lot."

"It's rare for you to say something like that, but there aren't many people like them in the industry anymore. Just cherish your relationship with them."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly.

Qi Lei smiled as he listened. He did not tell her about what happened just now.

...

He did not drink too much, nor did he become decadent. Lan Xiu even admired Fujiwara's rationality.

The entire night was spent in Cloud Residence.

Fujiwara played chess with Lan Xiu for the entire night. Other than winning a game at the beginning, he lost the rest of the game.

The two of them only fell asleep on the sofa when the sky was bright in the morning. It was already afternoon, and the rain outside had subsided a little. However, the sky was still gloomy, and it looked like it was about to rain.

When Lan Xiu woke up, Fujiwara had also woken up. The air was still filled with the faint fragrance of tea.

"You're awake! Wash up and have a cup of tea."

Just as Lan Xiu sat up, Fujiwara's voice came from the side. Lan Xiu hurriedly looked up and found Fujiwara sitting on the sofa. He was drinking tea while reading the information sent over from the subsidiary company.

As soon as he finished speaking, his assistant Matsuda had already handed him a cup of tea. The maid beside him also very considerately handed him a warm towel.

"Thank you."

Lan Xiu stood up, wiped his hands with the towel, and then walked to the bathroom.

“Master, don’t you want to rest? You didn’t rest last night, and you look terrible.”

Matsuda said with concern.

Fujiwara did not even lift his eyelids, nor did he respond. He just flipped a page of the document in his hand and continued to read—

Matsuda did not dare to say anything when he saw this. He could only wait silently by the side. Fujiwara waved his hand before he left.

Not long after, Lan Xiu came back clean. He picked up his tea and took two sips. Then, he raised his head to look at the meticulous Fujiwara opposite him. After thinking for a long time, he spoke, “Don’t you have anything to say about what happened last night? What did Qi Lei say to you? You don’t look too good, but...”

“What do you think he can say to me?”

Fujiwara asked in return. He lifted his head from the document and looked at Lan Xiu indifferently. After a pause, he continued, “I remember that you seem to have a pretty good judgement of him. There aren’t many people that you admire, and it’s such a person. I’m a little surprised.”

“Why? Do you think that he’s not enough to be your opponent?”

Lan Xiu frowned in surprise as he looked at him.

Fujiwara lowered his eyes, sipped his tea, and replied indifferently, “I’m a little surprised by him. He seems like someone Liuyun would protect. He’s also very outstanding, and his aura is very strong. At least for now, I still quite admire him. If it wasn’t for Liuyun, perhaps we could have become friends after we met.”

“But, I can’t let go.”

Fujiwara took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and said this in a deep voice, “You know what she means to me. I’ve worked so hard for so many years just so that one day, we could return to each other’s arms. However, that day seems a little difficult to reach now.”

“You can’t forget Liuyun, but you can’t start over. Ah Ye, it’s too late. Isn’t it good to watch her be happy?”

“You want me to give up? I’ve persevered until now, and I’m about to realize my wish. You want me to give up? I’m unwilling to just give up like this. I’m gambling with my position in her heart. As long as I’m still in her heart, I can redeem myself. It’s better to work harder than not fight for it.”

Fujiwara had a disapproving look on his face.

“No one has ever denied your relationship. It’s just that Liuyun might not be better off with you than with him. Liuyun said that we underestimated her.”

“I know that she still blames me for Lan Qi. I don’t have anything to explain. Even if I have to do it all over again, I’m afraid I’ll still make the same choice.”

“I’ll stay here for a long time. We have plenty of time in the future.”

Fujiwara finished his tea in one gulp. “Qi Lei is a very powerful opponent. I admire him too, but I won’t let him go so easily. You know what it means to me once I let him go.”

“But, I heard that your father has always wanted Riko Inoue of the Inoue family to be the Fujiwara family’s daughter-in-law. Back then, your family was under a lot of pressure from Liuyun. Are you sure you can make them compromise this time? Also, I heard that Miss Riko likes you very much and that she’s quite talented and pretty. Are you sure you don’t want to give it a try? Perhaps you can forget about Liuyun?”

“So what? They don’t have any conditions to object now. As for that woman, who knows what kind of person she is!”

Speaking of this, Fujiwara’s expression instantly turned cold. His eyes flickered with a faint cold light. He took a deep breath and his tone became calm. “Who else do you think I want besides Liuyun?”

Lan Xiu could not answer...

Chapter 1853. Bearing (2)

In the western suburbs of City Z, in a teahouse hidden in the depths of the bamboo forest.

Qi Lei came early and ordered a pot of good tea and some delicious snacks. The entire teahouse had been booked, and Yang Sheng was waiting by the side.

There was a professional zither player in the teahouse. His attainments were very high, and he played the zither very well.

This was where Dongfang Liuyun’s grandfather, Elder Dongfang often came. After so many years, he did not expect this place to still be so quiet, and there were many customers every day.

Elder Dongfang was a very gentle person. He liked antiques and ancient cultures. Dongfang Liuyun was the one who told him all this.

That was why he chose this place to meet with Dongfang Shuman.

The clear and peaceful notes poured out one after another. Qi Lei also felt a moment of silence, especially when it was accompanied by the sound of the cold wind blowing through the bamboo forest. It made the world seem even quieter.

The window at the side was not closed. On the other hand, the stove that was boiling water was burning brightly. The wind was still rather cold when it blew in. Qi Lei just sat there quietly, with a windbreaker draped over his shoulders.

At this moment, he was sitting quietly.

“Master Qi, Elder Madam Dongfang is here!”

At this moment, Yang Sheng’s low voice suddenly rang in his ears.

Qi Lei slowly raised his gaze and glanced at Yang Sheng. Then, he looked out of the window—

He saw a black luxury car driving slowly in the cold wind. It stopped steadily at the parking spot.

Just as the car stopped, a capable woman got out from the front passenger seat. She came to the back seat and quickly opened the door—

An elderly madam was walking out of the car with a cane.

The elder madam was dressed in a black coat and looked very thin. However, looking at her footsteps and posture, she looked quite imposing.

She stood where she was and looked around. She seemed to have thought of something and did not move for a long time. After a long time, she quietly withdrew her gaze and looked through the open window.

Qi Lei smiled and nodded at her when he noticed her gaze.

Dongfang Shuman paused for a moment and did not walk over immediately.

“How did he find this place?”

Dongfang Shuman’s old voice sounded. She looked at Ah Cai beside her, but Ah Cai also shook her head, “I didn’t expect it either. This place doesn’t seem to have changed at all. It’s still the same as before. I think he might have found out through investigation, or it’d be the Fourth Lady who told him.”

Dongfang Shuman's eyes fell silent for a moment. A dark light flashed across her old eyes. She glanced at Qi Lei without batting an eyelid before saying—

“That means he's quite thoughtful!”

Dongfang Shuman said this before walking forward. “You all don't have to go in, just wait here.”

“Okay, President Shu!”

Ah Cai did not dare to have any doubts and stopped walking. Dongfang Shuman had already walked in.

When she entered, Qi Lei saw her walk over and stood up.

“Hello, President Shu! Please take a seat, President Shu!”

Yang Sheng, who was standing at the side, greeted her swiftly. He quickly bent down to pour tea for Dongfang Shuman, but Qi Lei raised his hand to stop him. “Wait for me outside too. I'll do it.”

Hearing this, Yang Sheng was shocked. He quickly reacted and quickly bowed to the two of them before retreating.

“Grandmother, please sit here.”

Glancing at Yang Sheng's retreating figure, Qi Lei's handsome face softened when he retracted his gaze. He extended his hand and gestured to Dongfang Shuman.

Dongfang Shuman looked Qi Lei up and down seriously before sitting down. She placed her cane aside and her old voice sounded, “Don't act all familiar. I haven't admitted that you're the grandson-in-law of the Dongfang family. Liuyun hasn't brought you to see me either.”

Dongfang Shuman's tone was cold and indifferent. There was no joy or anticipation in her tone.

"You know very well why she's doing this. Otherwise, Grandmother wouldn't have agreed to meet her today, right?"

Qi Lei did not find it strange either. He calmly sat down and poured a cup of tea for Dongfang Shuman. "Kuding tea, I heard that Grandmother likes this tea too."

Mu Yuchen quite liked this tea. He did not expect Dongfang Shuman to like it too.

When Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Shuman fell silent as well. She narrowed her sharp eyes and looked at him without blinking.

"Did Liuyun tell you?"

A moment later, Dongfang Shuman asked in a hoarse voice.

Qi Lei nodded quietly and smiled. "She mentioned it to me, but she didn't know that I had an appointment with Grandmother today."

Hearing this, Dongfang Shuman's eyes darkened. After thinking for a moment, she did not show any expression on her face. She was still very cold.

She picked up the tea and took a sip silently. She allowed the bitter taste to spread to the depths of her throat, but she did not even frown—

"She's a person of her word. I don't approve of your marriage."

Dongfang Shuman was also a straightforward person. She did not beat around the bush.

"I know that Grandmother doesn't approve, which is why I'm meeting you today."

Qi Lei's expression did not change. His handsome face still had a faint smile.

"Even so, that doesn't change anything. Although your previous actions surprised me, Liuyun's husband shouldn't be you. It's not a question of whether you're worthy or not, but..."

"But I'm already married to her now. Legally, in life, we're a real couple. This is the truth. I didn't meet Grandmother today because of this. It's best if you can admit it. Otherwise, we can only stay in this awkward position."

Qi Lei said calmly. His tone was very modest, but he did not have any intention of lowering his voice.

Dongfang Shuman observed him for a while before her old face softened slightly. She lowered her eyes and took another sip of tea, "There aren't many arrogant young people like you. I've seen many men who are interested in Liuyun. At least, they're very polite and respectful to me."

"Grandmother, are you saying that I don't respect you enough?"

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and asked.

Dongfang Shuman narrowed her eyes at him and did not say anything. She just watched him quietly pour her tea.

"Grandmother is highly respected, so I naturally have respect for you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done what I did today. We're both businessmen. The key to solving the problem is to find out where the problem is, analyze the problem, and then solve the problem. This is the business model of us businessmen. What does Grandmother think?"

Chapter 1854. Bearing (3)

Dongfang Shuman was stunned when she heard Qi Lei's words. She thought for a moment before taking a cup of tea. Her sharp gaze rested on Qi Lei's face for a long time. Qi Lei allowed her to size him up as he drank his tea leisurely.

Dongfang Shuman lowered her eyes and thought to herself—

Qi Lei was indeed not a simple character. At this moment, she was a little impressed by her granddaughter. Even though she had given up on an outstanding Fujiwara, she was still able to find someone like Qi Lei.

Ah Cai had already checked Qi Lei's information for her. She had a rough understanding of him. He was also someone who was suitable for Liuyun.

"It's undeniable that you're also a very smart person. However, to be honest, you're not the most suitable person for Liuyun," said Dongfang Shuman.

Qi Lei smiled when he heard this. "Then, what kind of person does Grandmother think is the most suitable person for Liuyun?"

"How well do you know Liuyun? How much do you know about the Dongfang family?"

Dongfang Shuman narrowed her eyes and asked.

"Know her? Grandmother, I don't quite understand what you mean. What does her marriage to me have to do with whether I understand the Dongfang family or not? Even though she has the mission of the family on her shoulders, marriage is ultimately a matter between two people. The other factors are just considerations. I married her for nothing but feelings."

Yes, it was because of feelings. Previously, they were considered comrades-in-arms, allies, and the feelings between friends. But now, there seemed to be more than just these. Compared to these, there seemed to be something more. What exactly was it, Qi Lei did not want to delve too deeply into it

Because it was always happening. Whether he wanted to investigate it or not, it was there, growing.

"Because of feelings?"

Dongfang Shuman instantly caught the crux of Qi Lei's words and repeated it in a low voice.

Qi Lei put down the teacup in his hand, and his tone became a little serious, "Yes, she's the only one who made me think of getting married. Our matter is now settled. In fact, Grandmother's attitude may not be that important now. The reason why I want to win your support is because I want things to be the best it could be. You're her biological grandmother, I don't believe that you really have the heart to sacrifice her. You must also want her to live a better life and want her to accept this responsibility without any resistance."

"Hmph, it would be great if she really thinks like you do. My considerations are all based on the interests of the family. Even if she's my biological granddaughter, I won't be too biased towards her. If she really can't do it, I'll remove her without hesitation. Dongfang Group cannot decline in front of my eyes. This is my bottom line."

Dongfang Shuman's tone was calm, but it was also unusually firm. Qi Lei did not doubt the resolve in her words at all.

"Since you've already married her, you must have some understanding of Dongfang Group. Also, you should have heard of this person, Fujiwara."

Dongfang Shuman did not hide it, so she had something to say.

Fujiwara?

Upon hearing this name, Qi Lei's black eyes narrowed. He glanced at Dongfang Shuman without batting an eyelid. Dongfang Shuman was also staring at him.

"I know. The Fujiwara family is also a huge family in Japan. They're a well-known family." Qi Lei replied.

"Yes, his conditions are not inferior to yours. The Fujiwara family and Dongfang Group are long-term strategic partners and very important allies. The Dongfang Group has many industries that are in cooperation with their family. Moreover, his feelings for Liuyun are no less than yours. Compared to you, I think he's more suitable for Liuyun."

“How do you know that he’s more suitable for Liuyun? Liuyun has a better idea of whether he’s suitable or not. For anything that he can do for Liuyun, I, Qi Lei, would not lose to him at all.”

Qi Lei said nonchalantly. He did not feel uncomfortable at all because of Dongfang Shuman’s words.

However, as soon as he said this, Dongfang Shuman’s old eyes narrowed slightly. She stared quietly at Qi Lei and caught a flash of dark light in his eyes. Her old voice traveled over—

“You’re the one behind the Lin family’s matter, right?”

The sudden question made Qi Lei stunned. He could not help but glance at her in surprise—

He really did not expect Dongfang Shuman to ask this. Could it be that Wang Chun had left something behind? This did not seem like a loophole that Wang Chun would make!

“You don’t have to be so surprised. You have your ways of doing things, and I have my information. Although I’m not 100% sure it’s you, I think it must be related to you. My people have seen your people go to the casino, and I’m the kind of person who doesn’t believe in coincidences. That’s why I had this thought.”

As Dongfang Shuman said this, Qi Lei paused. He took a few sips and drank, but he did not answer.

“Liuyun isn’t close to me. I don’t have the mood to care about many things about her. Her grandfather said that she can make her own decisions about her marriage, but it’s not easy to be the son-in-law of the Dongfang family. You’re a smart person. I don’t think you want to see the entire Dongfang family unhappy because of you two.”

“After all, Grandmother just wants Fujiwara to be the son-in-law of your Dongfang Family?”

“I’m quite satisfied with Fujiwara.”

“However, it’s already a fact that Liuyun and I are husband and wife. What do you think I should do now?”

Qi Lei cut to the chase. He just wanted to make things clear.

“Will you let go on your own accord? If we can make it up to you?” Dongfang Shuman asked.

Hearing that, Qi Lei smiled calmly. “What if I don’t let go? What if I want to have Liuyun be my wife for the rest of my life?”

Dongfang Shuman looked at Qi Lei silently. Seeing the coldness in his smile, a smile appeared on her old face—

“I hope that when the time comes, you can still say this to me with such determination. Of course, there are many things that need to be faced with such determination. Even though I don’t agree with the two of you, my attitude can not change the fact that things have already happened between the two of you.”

“However, I will not acquiesce to your relationship. It won’t be easy being the son-in-law of the Dongfang family. I will not stop the two of you.”

“Grandmother is someone who does things with reservations. This result is already the most satisfactory result I want.”

Qi Lei’s handsome face broke into a smile when he heard this.

“Don’t worry, Grandmother. You’ll see that the person most suitable for Liuyun is not Fujiwara, but me, Qi Lei. I can give her whatever Fujiwara can give, and I can give her whatever Fujiwara can’t.”

Qi Lei’s gaze was unusually sharp as he stared fixedly at Dongfang Shuman.

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“Shuman, don’t worry. What he can help you with succeeding, I won’t fall behind either. In fact, I can satisfy you, only a lot more and not less!”

Chapter 1855. Bearing (4)

When Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Shuman’s withered hand suddenly tightened. This sentence could not help but appear in her mind. Elder Dongfang’s familiar and distant face suddenly became clear in front of her eyes.

Back then, Elder Dongfang seemed to have said something similar to her. And it was precisely because he said it so firmly that she married him without any hesitation.

Only more and not less?

Who wanted more and not less? Oftentimes, they only wanted a true love. When some feelings get put into reality, the many things that need to be considered make it all complicated.

She had no qualms about it back then, and later on, Elder Dongfang had spent his entire life to prove the promise he had made to her back then. All these years had been ups and downs. She had forgotten the promise he had made back then, but he never forgot his original intentions.

And now, Qi Lei had said the same thing to her, Dongfang Shuman’s granddaughter...

What surprised her even more was that when he talked about Fujiwara, he could remain so calm.

“You know, right now, I can see her grandfather’s shadow in you. Back then, he said the same thing as you too. He used his entire life to prove this to me. I might not be able to see it through if you, Qi Lei, can do it too.”

Dongfang Shuman lowered her eyes and quietly drank the tea in her cup.

“Grandmother will live a long and healthy life and be able to witness our relationship.”

Qi Lei noticed the gloominess in Dongfang Shuman's eyes. He thought about it and consoled her like that.

"I'm not an unenlightened person. Now that things have come to this, you can be considered sensible to have come here in person. I thought Liuyun would bring you to me."

"Grandmother, don't blame her. She's always been protective of me, but she doesn't want me to face these awkward times. I know what she's thinking."

"You two are really in sync. I've seen her defend someone like this before."

Dongfang Shuman took a deep breath. As she said this, she slowly stood up and took the cane with one hand—

"You're a good person. It's good that you can protect her. I know that Song Siting won't let you off either. She's always been like that. Ah Gan is more sensible."

After Dongfang Shuman said this, her thin figure walked towards the door.

Qi Lei watched Dongfang Shuman's figure gradually disappear at the door. Then, a meaningful smile appeared on his lips—

Father-in-law is more sensible?

Is she reminding me of something?

Previously, he had heard Dongfang Liuyun say that Dongfang Shuman and Song Siting did not have a good relationship. He did not want it to be so obvious now. Song Siting's relationship with Dongfang Shuman was really a quite...

"Master Qi, how was it?"

Before Qi Lei could think of anything, Yang Sheng's voice had already reached him.

Only then did Qi Lei retract his thoughts. He raised his eyes to look at Yang Sheng. After thinking for a moment, he said, "The gifts that I prepared can be sent over."

"Gifts? A gift for Elder Madam Dongfang? Will she accept it? From the look on her face when she walked out just now, she seemed very..." Yang Sheng said hesitantly.

"Don't worry, just send it over. She won't reject it."

Qi Lei's tone was very certain, and his eyes were flowing with a faint light. He seemed to be in a good mood.

"Won't reject it? Master Qi, do you mean that Elder Madam Dongfang has accepted you and Missus?"

A look of joy flashed across Yang Sheng's face.

"As long as she doesn't object, it's a good thing for me that she won't interfere. Alright, let's go back to the company."

After Qi Lei said these two words, he slowly stood up.

"Ah? Master Qi, do you mean that Elder Madam Dongfang hasn't agreed to the matter between you and Missus?"

Yang Sheng exclaimed.

Qi Lei glanced at him.

Yang Sheng subconsciously covered his mouth and looked at Qi Lei in confusion. Seeing him stride past him, he followed—

“Master Qi, how could she accept that gift? I heard that Elder Madam Dongfang is a very strict person. No one in the entire Dongfang Group disagrees with her. She’s the real iron hand. Even Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi respect her very much. It’s really too difficult to do this. Do you know that Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi are...”

As Qi Lei walked ahead, Yang Sheng’s voice came from behind him.

...

When Qi Lei walked out, Dongfang Shuman’s car was long gone. The surroundings were also quiet. The driver drove the car over, and he got straight into the car. Yang Sheng followed closely behind.

“Master Qi, the hospital called just now. They said that President Qi seems to be waking up. There’s been new developments with the brain examination.”

Yang Sheng suddenly thought of this matter.

When he heard this, Qi Lei, who had just closed his eyes to rest, was stunned. He suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Yang Sheng—

“What did you say?”

Yang Sheng coughed lightly and said, “Missus went to see President Qi this morning. She asked the doctor to do another examination of President Qi’s brain. Only then did she discover something. If his condition is stable, there’s hope for President Qi to wake up!”

Yang Sheng smiled, but his eyes were cautious—

He was not sure what kind of attitude Qi Lei had towards Qi Qiming. Missus was rather calm. Although she knew what Qi Qiming had done to Qi Lei, she did not seem to blame him, she also considered Qi Lei’s feelings.

“What did the doctor say?”

Qi Lei asked in a deep voice. It was not difficult to catch the urgency in his tone.

“Doctor Liang said that the situation is pretty good. Sje called just now. The Missus should still be at the hospital.”

Yang Sheng replied.

“Go straight to the hospital.”

Qi Lei gave the order as well.

“Okay, Master Qi!”

The car started very quickly.

...

In Qi Qiming’s ward at the hospital.

Dongfang Liuyun was dressed in a crimson windbreaker. She stood silently beside Qi Qiming’s bed. The nurse beside him was helping Qi Qiming with the injection.

“Missus, don’t worry. Recently, President Qi’s recovery has been good. This checkup was done on time. If there are any changes, Doctor Liang will record it.”

The special nurse at the side saw that Dongfang Liuyun had been frowning, so she comforted him.

“Mmm, I understand. I’ll let you guys worry over here then. Your Master Qi won’t mistreat you.”
Dongfang Liuyun also replied.

“Alright, Missus, don’t worry. Everything will be fine. Master Qi also comes to visit often. I think President Qi won’t have the heart to continue sleeping like this.”

“I’ve done everything I can. For the rest, I can only leave it to fate. Alright, I’ll go back first. If anything comes up, call me again.”

Dongfang Liuyun said indifferently.

“Alright, Missus!”

As the nurse’s voice fell, Dongfang Liuyun also walked towards the door of the ward.

Chapter 1856. Bearing (5)

Dongfang Liuyun walked out of the door and bumped into a wall. She subconsciously steadied herself and a pair of strong arms instantly supported her—

“Are you alright?”

A caring and emotional voice was heard and Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze.

It was Qi Lei. He was slightly wet and clearly had just rushed over from outside. At this moment, it was still very misty outside.

“Why are you here too?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at her husband who had suddenly appeared with some surprise.

“The hospital called. They said that his situation improved. I came to take a look. I just spoke to the doctor to understand the situation. How is it now?”

Qi Lei held her shoulders with one hand and said in a low voice. His gaze moved away from her face and landed on the hospital bed inside.

“He just had a checkup and was given a nutrient solution. He’s fine. Don’t disturb him. The nurse will take care of him,” said Dongfang Liuyun.

Qi Lei nodded and let go of her. He walked in and stood by the bed to watch for a while. He gave a few instructions to the nurse before walking out.

Dongfang Liuyun waited outside the corridor for quite a while.

“I went to buy some things nearby. I just happened to come over to take a look. Where did you run off to? I was looking for you at home for quite a while just now. Why didn’t you tell me you were going out?”

Dongfang Liuyun handed him a tissue. Qi Lei accepted it tacitly and wiped the drizzle off his face.

“I saw that you were sleeping comfortably, so I didn’t want to alarm you. Have they sent the gown over?”

Qi Lei did not forget about the gown either.

“The designer is waiting for you to go back and give it a try. Mine shouldn’t be a problem anymore. There’s no problem with the size. I like the style. Have you settled everything now?”

“Yes, it’s about time. Let’s go home.”

Qi Lei hugged her and walked forward.

“Actually, I’m looking forward to how we’ll look in our outfits. Yang Sheng said that the designer has put in a lot of effort.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him as she spoke.

“It’s good that you like it. Tell me when you’re coming over next time. You don’t have to come over to see him. It’s meaningless. Even if he wakes up, I’m not hoping for him to make any changes.”

Qi Lei was naturally disheartened by Qi Qiming. It made sense. He had always liked Qi Feng as his son. If he woke up and found out that Qi Feng had died in Qi Lei’s arms, his hatred for him might deepen.

He had had enough of such a life.

“Don’t think too much. Just let nature take its course. Perhaps the situation isn’t as bad as you think. I believe in a parents’ nature.”

Compared to Qi Lei’s pessimism, Dongfang Liuyun had a much better mentality.

Later on, Qi Lei only glanced at her and did not say anything else.

The husband and wife walked forward hand in hand.

...

It was close to evening. The sky was gloomy and the autumn rain was falling.

Hidden in a place secluded from the mortal world was the Cloud Residence .

“Master, Mr. Ge is calling. Do you want to pick up?”

In Fujiwara’s study, Fujiwara was sitting by the coffee table, quietly observing an exquisite teacup in his hand. Suddenly, Matsuda’s voice came from the side.

Hearing this, Fujiwara quickly stopped what he was doing. He raised his head slightly and looked over—

“It should be about a collaboration project with Master Lan Xiu,” said Matsuda.

Fujiwara’s cold face froze for a moment. After a moment, he put down the teacup in his hand and reached out to Matsuda.

Matsuda quickly handed the phone to him, and Fujiwara took it—

“It’s me.”

A low and cold voice came over.

“Mr. Fujiwara, it’s really not easy to get you on the phone.”

A low laugh soon came from the other end. “It’s been so long since we last met. You haven’t forgotten me, right? I’ve always been thinking about Mr. Fujiwara.”

Listening to this, Fujiwara also frowned slightly. Naturally, he also remembered who Mr. Ge was.

“Of course I haven’t forgotten.”

Fujiwara replied very calmly.

“My honor! It’s good that you haven’t forgotten. I’m going to City Z in two days. I know that Mr. Fujiwara, you’re also in City Z. Coincidentally, there are some things that I think we might need to discuss.”

The person on the other end laughed.

“What do we need to discuss?”

Fujiwara frowned even more and asked coldly.

Mr. Ge laughed out loud on the other end. “Mr. Fujiwara, don’t be nervous. After all, we’re pretty good friends. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely handle this matter properly. Lan Xiu should have looked for you, right?”

“I didn’t ask you to make things difficult for them. You’re making me very dissatisfied, Mr. Ge.”

Fujiwara’s cold voice traveled over.

“I didn’t make things difficult for them. Don’t worry, Mr. Fujiwara. My plane will arrive in City Z at 5 p.m. in three days. Let’s meet up. I think there are some things that we still need to talk about, especially this time. This project isn’t that simple. Aren’t you interested in understanding it, Mr. Fujiwara?”

Fujiwara’s face tensed up for a moment. He thought for a moment before saying, “I’ll ask Matsuda to pick you up at the airport on that day.”

“Alright, I was waiting for you to say that.”

Mr. Ge replied with satisfaction.

Fujiwara had already hung up the phone, and he did not look too good.

“Master, did Mr. Ge say something?” Matsuda asked tentatively.

Fujiwara’s gaze darkened for a moment as he replied indifferently, “This person has always been crafty. Even if Lan Xiu wants to cooperate with him, he needs to at least have some of his trump cards. Otherwise, the ones at a disadvantage will naturally be Lan Xiu and the others. All these years, he has

been using the Fujiwara family's name to amass wealth. His methods are also not something that ordinary people can compare to. How did Lan Xiu find a partner like him?"

Fujiwara was somewhat puzzled.

"The project that Lan Xiu is working on is actually a better collaboration with Mr. Ge. Not everyone can take down such a big project." Matsuda explained.

Fujiwara's gaze was somewhat deep. After a moment of silence, he threw the phone on the table, picked up the antique teacup from before, and scrutinized it carefully as he spoke, "Go and find out what this Mr. Ge has been up to recently. Find out who he's been dealing with. I want detailed information."

He ordered coldly.

Matsuda was a little surprised, but he did not dare say anything else. He quickly replied, "Yes!"

"Oh right, Master, Elder Master wants you to call home when you're free. There might be a situation there."

Matsuda reminded him.

"Everything is going smoothly here, can't he oversee the company himself?" Fujiwara said coldly.

"No, Master. You know that Elder Master hasn't been feeling well recently. I'm afraid he's a little out of his depth with regards to the company's matters."

"He's been using the same excuses over the past few years. Tell him to get a new one."

"Master..."

Chapter 1857. Content With This Life (1)

After late autumn, it was the beginning of winter. Following the continuous autumn rain, the weather became colder and colder. The cold wind also became a little chilly. When he woke up in the morning, he could still see a thin layer of frost on the steps in the backyard.

City Z was not a city that would snow. It was very rare for it to snow in such a cold season. At least for Mu Yuchen, he had lived for more than 30 years and had not seen many snowfalls.

He woke up early this morning and did not expect to see some traces of it.

“Father!”

Mu Yuchen had just hung up the phone when his son, Mu Zirui, suddenly called out from behind him.

Mu Yuchen put his phone away and turned around subconsciously. He saw his eldest son, Mu Zirui standing behind him—

He had already changed into a neat white suit and looked like a polite little gentleman.

“Why are you up so early? You don’t have school, you can sleep for an hour or two more.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice had the warmth of a loving father. As he spoke, he reached out his hand to Mu Zirui. Mu Zirui walked over as well, and Mu Yuchen patted his head lovingly.

“I can’t sleep anymore, father. Will Great Grandfather get better? Xiao Rui went to see him just now. He’s so thin... Xiao Rui poured him some water to drink. Auntie said Great Grandfather’s hands don’t have the strength...”

Mu Zirui blinked as he looked at his father. The gloom in his eyes was clear.

“Mmm, he’ll get better. Where’s Wei’er?”

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened as he replied.

"She's still sleeping... Father... I saw Auntie crying just now..."

Mu Zirui said softly.

"She's just worried about Great Grandfather. It's fine. Take good care of your sister, Wei'er, and brother. Father and Mother will be a little busy in the next few days, okay?"

Mu Yuchen said in a deep voice.

Mu Zirui looked at Mu Yuchen for a while, then nodded obediently. "I understand, Father. Father, you look very sad... Mother said that when you're unhappy, you'll be alone and not speak."

"Father's fine. Since you're up early, hurry up and have breakfast."

"Father?"

Mu Zirui still looked at Mu Yuchen hesitantly.

"Be good. Go have breakfast first. After breakfast, come to Father's study room. Didn't you say you like to dismantle firearms and equipment last time? Father got someone to bring you a handbook with diagrams." Mu Yuchen said softly.

When he heard this, Mu Zirui's eyes suddenly lit up. He immediately grabbed Mu Yuchen's sleeve and said in surprise. "Really? Father! Is it the same model we saw last time?"

Mu Yuchen nodded calmly. "Of course, if you like it, I'll get someone to bring it for you. Alright, let's go eat breakfast."

As Mu Yuchen said this, he gently patted his head again. This time, Mu Zirui left the rooftop happily.

The surroundings quieted down again. Only the rustling of the wind and rain could be heard. Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and stood silently as he looked gloomily at the swaying wind and rain outside—

“Bro, why don’t we go down and have breakfast together? Where’s sis-in-law?” Ah Mo asked.

A moment later, Ah Mo’s voice came over. When Mu Yuchen came back to his senses, Ah Mo had already come to his side and stopped walking.

“I’m not hungry. She’s been a little tired these past two days. Let her sleep a little more. What’s wrong? Can she take it?”

Mu Yuchen sized up Ah Mo as well. It was not difficult to see a hint of exhaustion on his face.

They had been taking turns guarding Mu Yinan for the past few days, yet Mu Yinan’s condition was getting worse and worse. Mu Lingshi felt guilty because of this, so Ah Mo naturally felt bad too.

“Is Lingshi alright?”

“Don’t worry, Bro. Everything’s fine. It’s just...”

Ah Mo paused. As a father now, he was much more mature than a few years ago. Not only was he Mu Lingshi’s strong arm, he was also Mu Yuchen’s hidden sharp sword.

“I understand Lingshi’s thoughts too. Grandfather and Grandmother’s matter has always been a thorn in her heart. These things originally didn’t concern us, but the ones involved are the people we care about.”

Mu Yuchen’s low voice rang out as his deep gaze quietly fell on Ah Mo’s face, “Be more tenacious and enlighten her more. You can’t blame her for these things, and don’t blame Uncle Gu anymore. Some things follow fate. Even if the things that happened were not pleasant, we can only accept it now. Remember, you two living a good life is a consolation to them.”

“Big Brother, we... Yesterday, Ah Shi and Gu Qihao talked on the phone. The father and daughter had a very unpleasant conversation. It was not easy for the father and daughter relationship to ease up, and now...”

As Ah Mo spoke, his eyes darkened.

“Don’t think too much. It looks like Grandfather won’t be able to survive this time. You have to be mentally prepared. As for Doctor Zhong...”

“Brother...”

Ah Mo’s throat was filled with bitterness. He suddenly did not know what to say.

“Alright, come to my study room. Even so, we can’t let things fall behind. Qi Lei has been handling the projects in City B recently. I’m afraid he won’t be able to handle it either. If things get better in the next two days, I might have to make a trip to the company. There’s something I need to discuss with you.”

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and did not let the gloomy atmosphere last for too long. As he spoke, he turned around and walked into the room with his hands behind his back.

After a pause, Ah Mo followed.

...

Mu Yinan’s situation was quite bad, Mu Lingshi wanted to feed him some porridge in the morning, but he could not bring himself to eat. In the afternoon, he only ate two mouthfuls of porridge, it was Mu Tangchuan who fed him.

The old man’s breathing was very weak, and he spoke with great difficulty. His voice was very soft.

Mu Tangchuan was also a proud person, but when he saw his old father like this, he could not help but tear up.

At that moment, Mu Tangchuan was sitting by the bed and guarding it. The room was very warm. Mu Tangchuan held Mu Yinan's hand and looked at Mu Yinan who was breathing weakly on the bed.

Mu Yinan woke up at some point. Looking at his son, he said weakly, "I'm fine. You should rest too. You must be tired from all this."

"It's okay, Father. You should rest well. You'll be better in a few days. The children are looking forward to your recovery."

Mu Tangchuan tried his best to force a smile.

"I can't get better... I know... I won't be able to get through this. You're already so old now. After I leave, you have to take care of your child well... actually, I've been very proud of my life. I had you two with your mother... my grandsons are all good and I even witnessed the birth of my great-grandsons..."

Chapter 1858. Content With This Life (2)

Mu Tangchuan's heart ached when he heard this. He could not stand to see his old father struggling to say these words.

"It's nothing... There's nothing to be dissatisfied with. I'm content with my life, and I've lived enough..."

Mu Yinan's voice was weak, but it was calm.

"Father, don't say that. Our son still needs you, and our children still need you. Otherwise, we won't be at peace. Father, don't think too much. You still have to watch Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng grow up."

Mu Tangchuan said in a hoarse voice, the heat in his eyes burning.

"I'm afraid that your mother has been waiting for me for too long down there... I haven't had enough of her... actually, after your mother left, I felt like there was something missing in my body, and I'm not in a

good state... I want to see her. I've seen Ah Shi's state these days. Tell her to live well and not to feel guilty because of what happened between your mother and me. I've never really blamed Gu Qihao."

Mu Yinan coughed lightly and took a few deep breaths. Mu Tangchuan quickly held him up and pulled the blanket for him.

"Father, I know, I know. You just don't want us to have a bad life. I'm the Big Brother who didn't look after Zixi and couldn't protect her."

"Sigh, how can I blame you? I'm not an unreasonable person. I can't interfere with your relationship. It's probably because your mother and I have given you too little concern... you're just like Ah Chen, you rarely made me worry. Ah Rong has been married to the Mu family for decades. Both your mother and I are very satisfied. You have to treat her well."

"Father, of course I will even if you didn't tell me to."

"That's good. It's almost evening. It's still raining outside, right?"

Mu Yinan turned to look out the window and asked.

"Yes, Father! It's been raining outside for a few days."

Mu Tangchuan pulled the blanket over him as he replied.

"Oh... It's been raining for a few days... you guys have been busy for many days too. It must be tiring for you. Ah Chen and Xiaye haven't been to the company these few days, right?"

"They said that they'll accompany you well and hope that you'll recover soon. Father, rest well. We're all here. Don't worry."

“It’s not a big deal... let them do what they need to do. Tangchuan, I’m not feeling too well. Go get some water. I want to wash up. Oh, get the black suit in the closet. Your mother prepared it for me before... I haven’t even worn it yet... It won’t be a pity if I wear it...”

“Father!”

Mu Tangchuan suddenly teared up. He struggled to swallow the pain in his throat and quickly stood up. “Okay, I’ll go now. Wait for me. I’ll help you wash up!”

“Okay, thank you for your hard work!”

Mu Yinan’s breathing was weak as he slowly closed his eyes again.

...

“Master, Minister Mu wants you to go over quickly. Elder... I’m afraid he can’t take it anymore!”

Just as Mu Yuchen was smoking outside the corridor of the study room, the butler suddenly rushed in in panic.

‘Bang!’

Just as the butler finished speaking, the cup in Mu Yuchen’s hand had already fallen to the ground, shattering all over the floor...

“What did you say?” Mu Yuchen asked in a daze.

“I’m afraid the Elder isn’t going to make it. Master, quickly go over and take a look.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Mu Yuchen had already walked over and strode outside.

Outside Mu Yinan's door, Zhuang Shurong and Xi Xiaye were just standing there, while Mu Tangchuan was alone in the room.

"Ah Chen!"

When she saw Mu Yuchen walking over, Zhuang Shurong suddenly tugged at his sleeve and said anxiously, "Tell your grandfather not to worry and take good care of his body. Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng are still..."

Zhuang Shurong could not finish her sentence.

Xi Xiaye reached out to support her, looking a little absent-minded.

"Don't worry!"

Mu Yuchen replied and glanced at Xi Xiaye. He patted her shoulder before walking in.

In the room, Mu Tangchuan had already helped Mu Yinan wash up and change into clean clothes. Mu Yinan blinked his eyes in exhaustion before opening them again as if he was trying his best to resist the dark clouds that were getting darker and darker,

"Ah Chen..."

"Grandfather!"

Mu Yuchen walked over and reached out to hold Mu Yinan's withered hand.

"Remember what Grandfather told you before... take care of the Mu family, take care of Lingshi, Ah Mo, and the rest... Bury Grandfather closer to your grandmother..."

“Father, don’t say things like that...”

Before Mu Yinan could finish, Mu Tangchuan said hoarsely from the side.

“We won’t be able to get through this. We can’t let your mother wait for too long. You two, father and son, must... must...”

He could not finish his sentence. Mu Yinan’s hand dropped and his entire being...

“Father! Father! Wake up!”

“Grandfather!”

Two voices suddenly sounded and the people outside rushed in as well.

Mu Lingshi was the first to rush to the bedside. She looked at Mu Yinan who was already gone on the bed and cried out loud. Her entire body went limp. Fortunately, Ah Mo was smart enough to hold her up.

Zhuang Shurong and Xi Xiaye, who were following behind her, also had tears in their eyes.

...

The entire room was silent. Mu Tangchuan was the first to recover. His eyes were red as he settled Mu Yinan down. He said hoarsely, “Alright, stop crying. Let your grandfather leave quietly.”

“Father, help Mother back to rest first. I’ll handle grandfather’s funeral.”

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and blinked before he slowly stood up.

Mu Tangchuan glanced at him and then looked at Mu Yinan who was no longer breathing on the bed. He could only suppress the pain in his heart and nodded—

“I’ll leave it to you then!”

Mu Yuchen nodded and turned to look at Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi. “Ah Mo, take Lingshi back to rest first.”

“Brother!”

“No, Brother. I want to accompany grandfather for a while more. I want to accompany him. Grandfather... grandfather...”

Mu Lingshi was in tears. She pushed Ah Mo away like she had gone mad and grabbed Mu Yinan’s hand tightly. She was in a daze as well.

Mu Yuchen gave Ah Mo a look, and Ah Mo nodded knowingly as well. He bent down and carried Mu Lingshi up.

“Grandfather...”

Mu Lingshi fainted as well.

In the end, only Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were left in the room.

Xi Xiaye sniffled. Her eyes were also misty as she stopped beside him. “You... Don’t be too sad. Grandfather passed away peacefully.”

A low voice was heard. Mu Yuchen turned around and looked at her. After a while, he suddenly reached out to wrap his arms around her waist and buried his face into her arms.

Xi Xiaye was stunned for a moment. Her eyes were wet as she hugged him. "Actually, I'm a little sad too, even though I know that this day was coming sooner or later."

Chapter 1859. Goodbye Forever (1)

As Xi Xiaye said this, she hugged him even tighter. Her voice could not help but be choked with sobs and hoarse.

Actually, Xi Xiaye respected Mu Yinan very much and she was quite close to him, even closer than she was with Wang Hui. After all, when she was working at Glory World, he had always taken care of her.

After she married Mu Yuchen and entered the Mu family, the two elders treated her very well. She was grateful to them from the bottom of her heart. If it were not for them, she and Mu Yuchen might not have the love they had today. She might not have even met Mu Yuchen.

"If you're very sad, you can..."

"I'll be fine in a while. I'm just a little out of breath."

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Mu Yuchen's lowered and hoarse voice cut her off.

"Goodbye, Grandfather. May your soul in heaven ascend to paradise with Grandmother. There won't be any worries or sadness over there. If you don't have enough after this life, there will be more than one life over there. You and Grandmother will be together forever."

Xi Xiaye could only look at the old man who had passed away on the hospital bed through her misty eyes.

"I've been worried about this day for the past few days. I didn't expect it to be so soon. I thought I could at least hold on for a few more days. When the rainy days would be over and the sun comes out, I was going to let him go out and bask in the sun. Perhaps it would've made him feel better and he'd have lasted for a few more days."

Mu Yuchen's low and hoarse voice rang out. Xi Xiaye felt his hand holding hers tightly. She could even feel some pain, but she did not say anything and just let him hold her.

She knew that he must be very sad.

He had always respected and cared for his grandparents. He had cultivated very deep feelings for them since they were young. Now that they had left, this kind of pain was not something that ordinary people could understand.

Xi Xiaye felt the same way. When her grandfather had left back then, did she not feel this kind of heart-wrenching pain too?

If she could make him feel better, she would be willing to take on everything that she could share.

However, Mu Yuchen did not ask her to do anything. He just looked at the person on the bed.

“He’s too anxious to see Grandmother. Time flies, in the blink of an eye, so much time has passed. Many times, no matter how rational we try to be, we can’t resist the raging waves of longing. Grandfather is mentally unwell, without Grandmother, there’s no cure for him. Although I’m very sad, I’m still touched by their pure feelings. It made me...”

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath. In the blink of an eye, bean-sized tears rolled down her cheeks.

She sniffed and quickly turned away to raise the back of her hand to wipe her tears. “Alright, don’t be sad for too long. There’s still a lot of things to do next. I’ll get the butler to explain things to you. You...”

“I need to be alone for a while. Don’t worry, it’s fine. Call the butler over first. I’ll be down right away,” said Mu Yuchen.

Xi Xiaye then nodded and quietly left the room to give him some space.

...

Outside the window was the sound of the wind and rain, and the coldness poured in one after another. In the cold wind, there were even scattered petals and fallen leaves. The curtains by the window swayed with the wind, and the floor under the windowsill was already slightly stained with a layer of moisture.

Qi Lei stood in front of the window. There was an easel in front of him, and he was leisurely drawing a pavilion in the corner outside the window.

The scene on the drawing block was already more than half completed. It was already evening, and the sky was very gloomy. Qi Lei's drawing also had an indescribable gloomy feeling.

"Master Qi, there's news from the Mu family's old residence. Elder Master Mu has gone. He just passed."

Just as Qi Lei was focused on his work, Yang Sheng's gloomy voice suddenly came from behind him.

When Qi Lei heard it, he paused. With a bang, the paintbrush in his hand fell to the ground.

He was gone?

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment, and his body froze for a moment. However, he quickly came back to his senses. He did not look back at Yang Sheng. Instead, he bent down and silently picked up the paintbrush that had fallen to the ground.

"The Mu family has decided to organize a simple funeral. The elder doesn't like crowds either. The news of the funeral hasn't been confirmed yet. It should be held in the first hall of the funeral parlor. Master Qi, should we..."

Yang Sheng had a hint of respect for someone as famous as Mu Yinan in the past. In addition to Qi Lei's relationship with Mu Yuchen and the rest, Yang Sheng naturally felt heartache and regret at the news of Mu Yinan's passing.

Qi Lei listened but did not say anything for a long time. He did not know how much time had passed before he raised his eyes slightly and looked out of the window. He blinked and said in a low voice,

“Even though we knew that this day would come sooner or later, it’s still too soon... we can’t keep those who really want to leave in the end.”

“Master Qi, Master Mu and Miss Xiaye must be very sad. They’ve always respected and loved Elder Mu. They must be very sad over Elder Mu’s passing.”

Yang Sheng’s voice was a little helpless and bitter. “I can’t believe that Elder Mu, who was so strong before, would leave just like that.”

“Birth, old age, illness, and death are the most helpless things in the world. Because there’s affection, that’s why they’re sad. Go over and take a look. See if there’s anything they need help with. Let me know as soon as the news of the funeral is out. Also, when you see Mu Yuchen, help me give this painting to him—”

As Qi Lei spoke, he took the painting that was almost done from the easel and handed it to Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng took it and looked at the painting on the paper. He realized that Qi Lei had drawn the gazebo outside the window, but in the painting, there were a few morning glory flowers blooming at the bottom of the gazebo steps. They were blue, pink, and many different colors, although the entire drawing was a little gloomy, these few morning glory flowers suddenly brought life to the entire drawing.

Yang Sheng did not seem to be able to see anything. When he wanted to ask, Qi Lei had already opened his mouth

“Give the drawing to him. He’ll know what it means.”

Yang Sheng was stunned for a moment before he slowly put it away. He replied, “Alright, Master Qi! I’ll hand it to Master Mu personally.”

“Let him rest for a while. There won’t be any problems with business matters with me watching over it. Besides, I’m not interested in taking advantage of him anymore. I hope that he can recover as soon as possible,” said Qi Lei.

Yang Sheng nodded. "Yes, Young Master Qi. I'll bring the message too."

"Yes, you can go. You don't have to come to work for the next few days, just help out over there."

Qi Lei raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He put down the pen in his hand, turned around with a little disinterest, and walked towards the corridor on the side—

Chapter 1860. Goodbye Forever (2)

The sky gradually darkened, and the street lamps in the courtyard in front of them also lit up. The wall lamps in the corridor were a little dim, and the air was faintly filled with a layer of moisture.

In the Grand Lake Villa area, when Dongfang Liuyun walked through the hazy rain into the living room, the lights in the quiet living room were not turned on, and it was quite dark.

Was he not here?

Dongfang Liuyun frowned in confusion. She quickly reached out to turn on the lights on the side, and the house immediately lit up.

Dongfang Liuyun took the opportunity to look around the house. She only found that the house was very quiet. It seemed that no one was home?

"Qi Lei!"

After some thought, Dongfang Liuyun closed the door and walked to the stairs to call his name a few times. She waited for a long time, but she did not hear any response from above.

He must have gone out?

Dongfang Liuyun did not think too much. She took off her coat and walked to the kitchen.

An hour later, the meal was ready. The house was colder than before. Dongfang Liuyun prepared the food on the table, but Qi Lei was still nowhere to be seen. She went upstairs to look for him, but she could not find him, when she called his phone, she saw that it was on the desk in the study.

Dongfang Liuyun had no choice but to find a book from the bookshelf. She sat in front of the desk and flipped through it while waiting.

After an unknown period of time, the night was getting darker. Many of the lights in the villa area had fallen silent, and the world was getting quieter. Dongfang Liuyun eventually fell asleep on the table tiredly as she read.

When Qi Lei walked into the study, he saw her sleeping on the table.

He stood by the table and watched her for a long time. There was a hint of gentleness in his eyes. He thought about it and decided to carry her back to the bedroom. However, Dongfang Liuyun was a light sleeper. Qi Lei's fingertips had just touched her shoulder when she was woken up.

She opened her blurry eyes and looked at Qi Lei for a moment before letting out a sigh of relief—

“Where did you go? You didn't even take your phone!”

There was a hint of reproach and dissatisfaction in her tone.

“Let's go out for a walk. The food on the dining table... haven't you had your dinner yet?”

Qi Lei retracted his hands. He put one hand in his pocket leisurely while the other held the corner of the table and looked down at her sitting in the chair.

“I was waiting for you. What's wrong? Something on your mind?”

Dongfang Liuyun quickly noticed the sadness in his eyes. She could also feel the solemnity gathering on his body.

“It’s nothing. On Mu Yuchen’s side, Elder Mu is gone. He’s just feeling a little heavy right now. Go down and heat up the dishes. Have a drink with me?”

As Qi Lei said this, he suddenly turned around and walked towards the door.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. Then, she closed the books in front of her and put them back on the bookshelf before following him out.

The husband and wife simply heated up the dishes before sitting down.

“When I went to see him a while ago, I knew that he wouldn’t be able to hold on for long. I didn’t expect this day to come so quickly. I was a little caught off guard.”

Dongfang Liuyun poured some wine and took a sip. Then, she frowned.

“The world is unpredictable. Elder Mu is a very good person. To suddenly leave like this, I can’t help but sigh. I’m sure Mu Yuchen isn’t feeling great either.” Qi Lei replied, then he took a sip of wine. “I hope that we can learn to cherish it more because of this.”

Qi Lei had already witnessed several deaths. Although he felt a little uncomfortable hearing such news, he could still maintain a bit of calmness in his heart. He had just received a call from Su Chen, so Su Chen was naturally very upset, Qi Lei could still hear a hint of lament in his voice, as if he was choking up.

Qi Lei consoled him for a while before he calmed down a little.

“So, you’re in a bad state too. It must be because of this, right?”

Dongfang Liuyun poured him some wine as she asked.

“I’m just a little disappointed.”

“Are you thinking of your mother?”

Dongfang Liuyun was such a sharp person. She immediately guessed what Qi Lei was thinking. When she asked that, Qi Lei immediately raised his gaze and looked at her silently.

However, Dongfang Liuyun did not look at him. She continued to lower his gaze and placed a few dishes in his bowl. Her tone was indifferent. “Your thoughts are written in your eyes. Moreover, you only act like this when you think about those things.”

“Missus Qi, you do have a pair of sharp eyes. I can’t hide my thoughts from you now?”

Qi Lei smiled and raised his glass to toast her. However, there was a hint of loneliness in his smile. As he looked at her, he felt an indescribable sense of loneliness.

“However, you shouldn’t be such a person. We should be the warriors who are charging forward. Other than reminiscing and drawing lessons from the past, there’s actually no use for it. Like me, I’ve never wanted to reminisce.”

Dongfang Liuyun said softly.

“Just now, Grandmother called me over and asked me about the company. I handed Dongfang Yu and his lover’s affairs over to Grandmother. I said, if Grandmother doesn’t want the Dongfang family to have a sex scandal, then I believe she should know what to do.”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei was stunned and looked at Dongfang Liuyun in surprise!

Unexpectedly, this woman usually did not make a move, but on first move she would be so bold!

She caught on to Dongfang Yu’s Achilles’ heel. As long as those things were left in Dongfang Liuyun’s hands, Dongfang Yu did not seem like he could be the person in charge of the Dongfang Group, this was because the Dongfang Group could not accept such a person whose reputation had been destroyed becoming the person in charge of the Dongfang Group.

“You don’t have to look at me like that. In fact, the one who really got these things was Dongfang Ren’s people. I only snatched these things from her hands one step ahead. Dongfang Yi and Dongfang Yu even have to thank me. If I hadn’t given those things to Grandmother, once those photos were spread, the matter would have been irreparable. I want them to be respectful to me and behave themselves.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, a smile appeared on her face. She casually drank up the wine in her glass. Her eyes were filled with a wise and cold light. Qi Lei saw it, suddenly, he felt as if he was embraced by the beautiful starlight.

“I admire your wisdom and intelligence, Missus. If you were in ancient times, you would definitely be a top-notch general. You have courage and wisdom, but it’s a pity that you were born in modern times.”

Qi Lei smiled faintly.

“If President Qi were to hire me with a high salary, I might as well give it a try and become your strategist.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied with a smile.