

Loving 1861

Chapter 1861. Goodbye Forever (3)

Hearing this, Qi Lei let out a low laugh—

“I can’t bear to let you work too hard. When it comes to fighting in the wind and rain, I have to be in front of you. No matter how bad I am, I have to protect you.”

The low voice was naturally very emotional, and it was especially pleasing to Dongfang Liuyun’s ears.

She heard that women were auditory animals. She was actually touched by his words. It could not be denied that she was also such a person.

“Who needs your protection? Give me some time, and I’ll be able to deal with them. Now with the Missus Qi title, it’s indeed much easier to get things done. I’ll take this opportunity to make their morale plummet.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she raised her glass to toast Qi Lei. “It’s just that Father isn’t around. Many things are handled passively. Although I knew it wouldn’t be easy to climb up this way in the past, I didn’t expect it to be so difficult. It’s better for you to be smarter.”

“Have you thought about how to thank me?”

Qi Lei smiled.

“Haven’t I already expressed your gratitude?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows.

“With a little interest?”

Qi Lei asked.

Dongfang Liuyun responded with cold gaze.

...

Mu Yinan's memorial was held three days later in the morning. Although the Mu family wanted it to be simple, Mu Yinan was still a highly respected figure in the circle, so there were still many people who came to pay their respects.

Even if he had a glorious life before he died, in the end, he was just a wisp of smoke and a speck of dust. That was all.

Mu Yinan was buried next to Wang Hui. Mu Yuchen followed the old man's instructions before he left.

These few days, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had been handling the funeral while holding back the grief in their hearts. Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were not in a good state, not to mention Mu Lingshi. She had a fever and a cold, and she had been suffering for a few days. When she attended the funeral, she was still in a daze. Her high fever had not subsided, but she still insisted on coming over and saying that she wanted to send Mu Yinan off.

When they buried him, the sky was very gloomy. The people who came to send him off were people who were closer to the Mu family, like the Su family and the Zhou family.

Mu Tangchuan was also very depressed. Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun comforted him for a long time. After they paid their respects, the crowd gradually dispersed.

"Bro, don't be sad for too long. Grandfather Mu passed away peacefully. He'll always live in our hearts."

Su Chen exchanged a look with Zhou Zimo, then reached out to pat Mu Yuchen's shoulder and consoled him.

Mu Yuchen nodded and did not look at them. Instead, he said quietly, "You guys go back first. Su Chen, you shouldn't have come. But grandfather will be very happy that all of you can come and send him off. I want to be alone for a while. You guys should go back."

"Okay, then we'll go back first. We'll wait for you downstairs. Hurry up and get down too."

Su Chen pulled Zhou Zimo as he said this.

"Mmm."

Mu Yuchen replied and turned to look at his wife, Xi Xiaye, beside him. His soft and gentle voice entered Xi Xiaye's ears. "Xiaye, it's cold here. You should go back to the car first. You've been quite tired these past few days. Be careful not to catch a cold."

"Mmm, I'll wait for you in the car."

Xi Xiaye replied and glanced at Dongfang Liuyun who was holding an umbrella for her. Dongfang Liuyun gave Qi Lei a look, and Qi Lei went up to take the large black umbrella from Yang Sheng's hand and held it over Mu Yuchen's head.

As the few of them walked further and further away, the surroundings suddenly quieted down. The only ones left in front of the tombstone were Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei.

Mu Yuchen quietly looked at the photo of Mu Yinan on the tombstone. He was silent for a moment before he walked to the tombstone next to him. It was Wang Hui's tombstone, and the photo on the tombstone was very clear.

"When I was younger, my parents didn't really care about me because Lingtian and Lingshi were Auntie's children. Father had always favored Auntie. He felt that Auntie's early death had a lot to do with him as an older brother. It was because he didn't protect his sister well. That's why he doted on Lingtian and Lingshi even more."

Mu Yuchen's low and hoarse voice drifted over—

“So, naturally, he didn’t care about me as much. I understand their feelings very well, so I never blamed them. “My grandparents seemed to treat me better because of this. In my impression, they were the people who doted on me the most. I never thought that they would leave. In the end, they all left. It’s all too sudden.”

“I’m sorry for your loss. I understand how you feel. When my mother died, it was also very sudden. After she left, I always felt that there was a lot less in my heart. There were a lot of things that I wanted to grab onto, but I couldn’t grab onto anything.”

Qi Lei replied in a hoarse voice as well.

“Mmm, President Wang is also a good mother. We might all be blessed people. There are many things that we can’t hold onto. We can only watch as it leaves. Our fate seems to be drifting with the current.”

Mu Yuchen’s handsome face was filled with a hint of bitterness. He took a deep breath and averted his gaze. He looked up at the gray sky above, “Look, the weather has been gloomy for many days, until now it doesn’t look like it’s going to get any sunnier. Qi Lei, I feel like my condition isn’t very good...”

“What’s wrong? Are you not feeling well?”

Qi Lei looked at Mu Yuchen worriedly. His dark eyes were filled with concern.

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and shook his head, “It’s not what you think. My body is just a little tired. It’s probably because my heart is heavy. These days, whenever I think about these things, I feel like I can’t breathe. I didn’t tell Xiaye because I didn’t want her to worry.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, Qi Lei frowned, “You’re heavy in the heart. Grandfather Mu and Grandmother Mu’s matter has left a shadow in your heart. Recently, the South River Project and City B’s matters have been quite stable. Why don’t you and Xiaye give yourselves a holiday? Just the two of you, go away for a trip. By the time you come back, it’ll be almost the end of the year. You’ll have lots of things to do then.”

“That’s exactly what I was thinking. Xiaye’s health hasn’t been very good. After giving birth to Xiao Cheng, her health has deteriorated. She has a lot of things to worry about, and I’m a little mentally and physically exhausted too.”

“Where’s the pressure coming from? Don’t trap yourself. Leave it to me. Don’t worry. Take a good break. I’m not at ease with your condition either.”

Qi Lei was concerned.

Mu Yuchen turned around and looked at Qi Lei. “Then, you’ll have to work hard for a month?”

“A month? In your dreams. A week at most!”

Qi Lei protested.

“20 days. Unless you don’t want to have enough time for your honeymoon at your wedding with Dongfang Liuyun!”

Mu Yuchen replied in a low voice.

“How despicable! 20 days it is!”

Qi Lei took a deep breath and shot Mu Yuchen a side glance!

Chapter 1862. Goodbye Forever (4)

It was not the end of the year yet. When the time came, you would be busy while we were on vacation. This was not a bad deal at all!

Qi Lei coughed lightly and smiled in his heart. His face was tense. He thought for a moment before looking at the tombstone in front of him and said, “The past is gone. You should be more open-minded. I think Ah Mo and Lingshi are not in a good state either. It should be because...”

“Grandmother’s sudden death was a heavy blow to Lingshi. After Grandmother left, Grandfather couldn’t resist the longing, so he left early. Of course, she didn’t feel good about it. She never forgave Gu Qiwu in her heart. It wasn’t easy for her to ease up recently. With grandfather gone, I’m worried that the previous ease will be in vain.”

As Mu Yuchen said this, he could not help but sigh, “The Mu family has been through a lot. I’ve been pretty tired these past few years too. Aunt’s matter is a thorn in everyone’s heart. Even though it’s been so long, everyone still can’t forget it. All the karma that’s been planted makes us feel sad. Grandmother passed away so suddenly, and now Grandfather...”

“Actually, it’s mostly because of Aunt. He’s been troubled for a long time and he’s never let it go. Today’s results aren’t surprising.”

Qi Lei did not say anything as he listened. He just put away his umbrella and took out a cigarette packet from his pocket. He took one out and lit it up before placing it on Mu Yinan’s tombstone. He took one out himself before throwing the cigarette packet to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen took one as well. Qi Lei lit the fire for him tacitly. He took a puff and looked at the lit cigarette on the tombstone, “Don’t think too much, perhaps, such a goodbye, is forever. Although we say goodbye[1], we know that we will never see them again .”

“That is a very profound realization.”

Mu Yuchen puffed out a cigarette and said in a low voice.

“I’m afraid no one’s would understand it as deeply as us? When my mother had just left me, the whole world felt unreal. I felt like I was just a person who didn’t fit in with this world. I lived without any attachments. I didn’t seem to care about what I did anymore.”

Qi Lei flicked the cigarette ash between his fingers and laughed bitterly. “Even when I proposed to Liuyun back then, it was just... who knows? I couldn’t help it.”

“Actually, even though I know that the Dongfang family’s matters are complicated, it’s not strange that you like Dongfang Liuyun.”

"I didn't expect it myself. Even if she doesn't do anything staying by her side made me feel full with anticipation too. I think Grandfather Mu was probably like this too, so after Grandmother Mu left, he had nothing to live for. All he wanted was to be with Grandmother Mu."

Qi Lei could empathize with him.

"Is that so? I remember that you had someone you liked before. I didn't expect your feelings to be so pure."

Mu Yuchen chuckled softly.

Qi Lei glanced at him and said nonchalantly, "I admit that my past life wasn't that pure, but I've never talked about love in a relationship. All these years, I've dated women. I admit that I respect the Gu Lingsha from before. And Xiaye, I know that this matter was a knot in your heart too. I've doted on her a little or even liked her a little, but..."

When he said this, Qi Lei paused for a moment. His gaze suddenly became gentler. Mu Yuchen knew very well the kind of feelings that were contained within. Was he not the same with Xi Xiaye?

"But Liuyun is different... Gu Lingsha was an unreachable childhood dream. Xiaye was not fated and in sight but unattainable. Only Liuyun feels most real. We play games together, drink together. She cheers me on and cares for me. When I'm with her, I feel... an unprecedented peace of mind. I don't know if my love for her is engraved in my bones or not, but if I don't see her and hear her voice one day, I'll feel inexplicably anxious and uneasy."

Mu Yuchen listened quietly as Qi Lei spoke. He could even clearly see the humble feelings of a man in Qi Lei's eyes.

He remembered that some time ago, they had also talked about Dongfang Liuyun like this. Every time they talked about Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lei's emotions would become very different. If this was not love, then what was love?

"Su Chen told me that you've already met Fujiwara before. Don't you have anything to say?"

After some thought, Mu Yuchen asked.

When he heard this, Qi Lei frowned and exhaled a puff of smoke. His tone was very calm—

“Fujiwara... he’s indeed a very powerful opponent. His feelings for Liuyun aren’t any less than mine. I’ve seen his file. He’s a decisive person and very strong. He has a very unforgettable past with Liuyun. They were once deeply in love. To be honest, in this competition for love, I’m actually at a disadvantage.”

“Why do you say that? I think that Dongfang Liuyun is at least very determined about your marriage. Moreover, she’s a very intelligent person. To a large extent, she’s even more resolute and decisive than Xiaye before. Xiaye and I really admire her on that.”

Mu Yuchen recalled the information Xi Xiaye had gotten someone to look up before. When she returned, she even told him about it.

“When I didn’t give up on Xiaye back then, I don’t believe that you didn’t feel uneasy. and Han Yifeng before that, didn’t you worry about these things? You were married to Xiaye back then too.”

Qi Lei asked directly.

When he asked this, Mu Yuchen fell silent. After a long while, he replied, “Okay, I understand. But I have faith in you. You and Dongfang Liuyun can definitely be together for life.”

“Xiaye said the same thing.”

Qi Lei replied and squinted at Mu Yuchen. “Thank you!”

Mu Yuchen smiled.

“Alright, the sky is dark. It looks like the rain will continue. Since Grandfather Mu has left, let him go in peace. What we can do is to miss them. We still have to live the life we should live and do the things we should do.”

Qi Lei took a deep drag on his cigarette before tossing the cigarette butt to the still burning brazier. He said softly, “That’s what you advised me to do back then. Now, I’m returning these words to you.”

Mu Yuchen was stunned when he heard that. Then, he smiled. “When did you become so smart? You know how to use my words against me now?”

Chapter 1863. Shy? (1)

Mu Yuchen’s eyes flashed with surprise, but Qi Lei threw him a disdainful look—

“I’m just too lazy to bother with you. Let’s go back.”

Then, he took the umbrella and turned around quietly.

Mu Yuchen took one last look at Mu Yinan and Wang Hui’s tombstones. Finally, he nodded and walked forward.

The sky started to drizzle again. Qi Lei raised the umbrella directly above Mu Yuchen’s head, and the two of them left unhurriedly.

...

The sky turned dark very quickly, especially on such a rainy day. It was already gloomy at just past 5 p.m., and now at past 6 p.m. the sky was completely dark.

On the cement road leading to a luxurious villa in the suburbs, the street lamps on both sides were already lit up.

Zhou Zimo drove alone through the misty rain and soon arrived at the door. After swiping his card, he steadily drove in.

The lights in the villa were on, and she saw her newly bought Volvo in the garage. She should be home now.

Zhou Zimo turned off the car, got out, and walked straight home.

The lights in the living room were naturally very bright. Just as he walked in, a faint fragrance of orchids wafted towards him. Zhou Zimo subconsciously looked towards the vase rack in the living room. As expected, there was already a large bouquet of fresh orchids in the vase.

Zhou Zimo subconsciously looked around and soon discovered Qin Su, who was playing cards at the table by the French window. The table in front of her was filled with cards and she was holding a notebook in her hand, she was recording something.

She looked very focused. Even when Zhou Zimo walked over, she did not even look up.

Zhou Zimo was used to it. She was always meticulous and serious. When she was busy, even if he talked to her, she would not respond even if he called out to her ten times.

“It’s so late, why are you still busy with these things? Have you eaten dinner?”

Zhou Zimo stopped in front of her and looked at her for a long time before he asked in a low voice.

Qin Su did not have much of a reaction when she heard that. The pen in her hand was still moving, and she would look at the cards arranged on the table from time to time.

Zhou Zimo frowned. He was about to reach out and pick up a card to see what was so attractive about it that she wouldn’t even bother to look at him.

“Don’t touch them!”

Just as Zhou Zimo's fingertip touched the card, a hand swiftly grabbed his wrist. He raised his head and saw Qin Su's dissatisfied eyes. There was naturally some reproach in them.

Her hand was quite strong, hurting his wrist a little. As he stared at her emotionless eyes, he suddenly felt a dull pain in his heart. He felt very uncomfortable, the persistence and feeling of being left out all these days immediately surged into his heart!

He should know that she was a person with a heart of stone. No matter how hard he tried to move her, he could not see her softening towards him at all!

Zhou Zimo felt a wave of frustration and anger in his heart. He did not care about anything else and immediately went up to her. He grabbed her wrist with a backhand and forcefully pulled her into his embrace. His strong body pressed forward, instantly locking Qin Su tightly in his embrace!

The sudden attack naturally caught Qin Su off guard. Although her reaction was fast enough, Zhou Zimo's actions were one step faster than hers. She only felt a chill on her back as Zhou Zimo had already pressed her against the wall, in front of her was his long and restrained body. Qin Su subconsciously struggled. However, Zhou Zimo's kiss had already landed accurately on her...

It was that kind of punishing kiss. The stifled Zhou Zimo did not show any mercy at this moment. He held her head with one hand, and the stranded softness quickly invaded her territory, bringing with it an overwhelming aura, in an instant, he captured her and made it impossible for her to escape.

In an instant, Qin Su almost forgot to struggle. Her beautiful eyes widened slightly, and her beautiful brows subconsciously furrowed, allowing Zhou Zimo to invade her wantonly. A moment later, her clear eyes regained their clarity, and she hurriedly struggled.

"Qin Su, you better not go too far. No one can reject me. You are the first. I will not let you off—"

Zhou Zimo was forced to step back and whispered into her ear. Before she could get a clear look, his large hand lifted her chin and kissed her again.

This time, Zhou Zimo would not be able to get his way so easily. Qin Su closed her mouth in resistance and her sharp eyes swept over her with anger!

“Hmm—”

A muffled groan sounded. Qin Su felt a pain on her lips, but she was forced to open her mouth, and a salty and fishy smell spread from her mouth!

Naturally, the blood was hers!

Zhou Zimo bit her!

This bastard!

Qin Su was furious. Without thinking, she clenched her fist and punched at Zhou Zimo!

Zhou Zimo was enjoying this. He did not expect Qin Su to attack him out of the blue. Even though he was at a disadvantage, he let out a muffled groan and was forced to take a step back before he could steady himself.

He took a deep breath, and a slightly hot breath assaulted him. Zhou Zimo felt a little uncomfortable. The scene of their love affair from before seemed to be quickly replaying in his mind!

It was the same taste as before, and it made him...

He sucked in a breath of cold air and tried his best to control the raging waves in his heart. He silently raised his gaze and looked at her without blinking.

Qin Su's beautiful face was already covered in a layer of frost. Her star-like eyes were as sharp as cold blades as she stared coldly at Zhou Zimo. She raised her hand and unhurriedly wiped off the dark red stains on her lips.

“Are you trying to die?”

Her hoarse voice was as cold as frost. Zhou Zimo did not doubt that she would pounce on him in the next moment and give him a beating!

“Die on you?”

Zhou Zimo also silently met her gaze and said with a faint smile.

“Since when did you, Zhou Zimo, be willing to use such methods on a woman?”

Qin Su’s expression was as gloomy as the sky before a storm. The anger in her tone was obvious, “Don’t think that you can do whatever you want just because you got my parents’ acquiescence. I just don’t want to cause so much trouble. I’m not giving you the chance to take advantage of me.”

“Since when? From the moment I met you, I’ve wanted to do this a million times. I don’t mind being a little more despicable and shameless!”

Zhou Zimo was able to keep his composure. He stared at her and said in a calm tone..

“Officer Qin Su, don’t be surprised. I, Zhou Zimo, am determined to marry you. Since I’ve chosen you personally, you can only marry me. In the entire City Z, as long as I don’t allow it, I’ll see who dares to marry you!”

“As long as I’m not willing, no one can force me. It’s the same for you.”

Qin Su’s face was as cold as frost. Her eyes were unusually sharp and her whole body was filled with pride.

Chapter 1864. Shy? (2)

Zhou Zimo’s eyes darkened, and his gaze changed unpredictably in an instant—

He should have known that she, Qin Su, had always been like this. He could only blame himself for not being able to control his emotions. Now, even his rationality to control his emotions had completely vanished.

However, perhaps some words and some things would be better if they were said openly.

He had never thought of hiding the feelings in his heart for her.

“I won’t force you to marry me. I will make you marry me willingly.”

Zhou Zimo was silent for a long time before he said this.

Qin Su glanced at him coldly. The pain on her lips was very clear. She lowered her gaze to look at the blood stains on her fingertips. Her starry eyes darkened for a moment. When she raised her eyes again, she saw Zhou Zimo staring at her with narrowed eyes as if he had not finished yet.

A cold smile flashed across her heart. A dangerous glint flashed across her beautiful eyes. Her petite and nimble body suddenly stepped forward, her posture as agile as a swallow!

Zhou Zimo only felt a faint fragrance assaulting him. Before he could even feel it, the tie on his chest had already been grabbed by her hand. She pulled him forward abruptly. He staggered and almost fell. However, a soft body also bumped into him, he could feel a slender arm accurately wrapping around his waist, preventing him from falling in a sorry state.

At this moment, Qin Su seemed to be looking down on him from above. The flowing light in her starry eyes, as her cold and beautiful face became infinitely clear in front of his eyes.

Zhou Zimo was being held by her hand just like that, the tie on his chest held in her hand.

Such a posture...

It actually made Zhou Zimo feel...

A little inexplicably thirsty, and he wondered if she would do something to him?

She should do something to him?

He was a little expectant, and his long arms subconsciously wrapped around her slender waist, wanting to pull her into his embrace. However, at this moment, a cold and indifferent voice suddenly sounded...

“Are you looking forward to me doing something to you?”

Her throat had been hurt by the smoke during the mission. Her voice was actually not pleasant to hear, and her words always carried a bit of a hoarse tone. However, when Zhou Zimo heard this voice, he thought that it was extremely sexy!

She was clearly teasing him!

Zhou Zimo cursed himself in his heart for not being calm enough. His dark eyes could not help but burn with sparks. However, Qin Su’s next sentence was enough to make him fall from the clouds back to hell—

“I really don’t like such a self-righteous Master like you.”

“However, I am a person who will seek revenge. I also don’t like people who are more imposing than me, so...”

As Qin Su said this, she suddenly bent down and accurately kissed Zhou Zimo’s thin lips. With one hand, she let go of the tie on his chest, and with the other hand, she gently held his chin and kissed him without holding back.

Zhou Zimo suddenly felt that the entire world was unreal, and he did not dare to believe that she would actually do this. However, thinking about it, this seemed to be more like her, Qin Su!

She wandered slowly on him. Although she was not familiar with it, it was enough to make him go crazy. He subconsciously hugged her tightly. Just as he was about to deepen the kiss, a pain suddenly came from his lips, followed by a sweet fishy taste in his mouth!

This time, the blood was his!

He frowned and was stunned for a moment. However, Qin Su had already retreated and stood silently in front of him, staring at him!

He was the great Master Zhou. When had the famous Master Mo ever been treated like this? At this moment, he felt that it was not anger, but...

He raised his head in a daze and looked at Qin Su. He realized that Qin Su was looking at him with a calm expression. Suddenly...

Whoosh—

Instantly, he felt his face heat up, especially when he saw Qin Su's interested but cold gaze.

He looked at her silently and raised his hand to wipe away the slight pain on his lips. Only then did he suddenly turn his head away. His tone was no longer as arrogant as before. It sounded quite comfortable—

"I'll go and cook."

As he said this, he quickly ran away with his slightly crimson handsome face, and just strode towards the kitchen.

...

Seeing this, Qin Su was a little puzzled. She simply crossed her chest and leisurely watched his fleeing figure. A moment later, she withdrew her gaze, turned around, picked up the record book again, and continued to read.

Her expression was still as cold and indifferent as before. It seemed that nothing could shock her.

She had just taken over the work at the prosecutor's office and entered the supervisory authority. Although the work was not very difficult, it was not easy either. She had already spent quite a long time before she could be considered to have adapted to the current working environment.

Actually, she did not really like working in such a bureaucracy. If she could be transferred back to the military headquarters, she might be even more willing. Otherwise, going to the public security bureau would not be too bad either. However, since things had already come to this, she could only persevere for a while, later on, she would see if there was a chance to be transferred back to the military headquarters or to the military procuratorate, that was acceptable too.

...

In fact, Qin Su rarely thought about Zhou Zimo. In her eyes, being in a relationship was a waste of time, not to mention marriage. Instead of getting married and being like her parents, leading a life of endless arguments, it would be better not to get married.

She really did not think that she had the ability to be a good wife. Moreover, she was more focused on her work.

Therefore...

She had never thought of becoming a partner with someone like Zhou Zimo. Although she, Qin Su, was the daughter of a high ranking official, she had always kept a low profile. She did not like to hang around in official business, and she also did not like to interact with those aristocratic families.

Otherwise, many Masters had pursued her over the years. If she had nodded her head, she would not have waited until now.

And now, this Zhou Zimo seemed to have exceeded her expectations...

After thinking for a moment, Qin Su could not help but let out a soft sigh. She quietly closed the notebook in her hand and placed it on the table. With a turn of her toes, she walked towards the kitchen.

At this moment, in the kitchen.

Zhou Zimo had already taken off his coat. He was only wearing a shirt. The cuff links had been opened and his sleeves were rolled up. He was standing in front of the chopping board cutting vegetables.

Qin Su did not walk in. Instead, she leaned against the door frame and looked at Zhou Zimo who was busy with cooking.

Zhou Zimo did not know that Qin Su was standing behind him and was still busy away.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Su's voice suddenly rang out—

“Prepare the sweet and sour fish. The taste of steamed fish is light.”

After Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo was stunned. He quickly turned and looked towards the source of the voice. Only then did he realize that Qin Su was standing at the door.

Chapter 1865. Shy? (3)

The dinner was not very sumptuous, but it was still a decent meal.

Zhou Zimo's cooking was not very good, but it was better than Qin Su's.

Qin Su's appetite was not small either. After a meal, Zhou Zimo did not eat much. More than half of the food was taken care of by Qin Su, he only drank some wine and ate a few bites of the side dishes.

He was not in the mood right now, but watching her eat like this was pretty good.

Perhaps sensing his gaze, Qin Su stopped what she was doing. She raised her gaze and looked over as well, taking in his expression. Zhou Zimo did not expect her to suddenly raise her head, at this moment, the smile on her face froze momentarily. A moment later, she coughed lightly and lowered her head silently. If one paid attention, they could see Zhou Zimo's slightly flushed handsome face.

Qin Su gave him a side glance and finally opened her mouth to break the silence between the two of them. "Do you feel hot?"

Zhou Zimo paused after being asked by her. He glanced at her and said, "I'm..."

"Shy?"

Qin Su cut him off immediately. She raised her wine glass and slightly toasted him. "I had a bad attitude earlier. We live under the same roof and I have such a personality, I hope you can forgive me. Of course, I also hope that we can understand each other."

"Qin Su, do you know what our relationship is now?"

After Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo suddenly asked this question.

When Qin Su heard this, she raised her beautiful eyebrows slightly and looked quietly at him, waiting for his reply.

"You had previously promised to be my girlfriend, my future marriage partner, and even my fiancée and future wife. But now, you don't have the awareness to be with me at all. I feel that we need to have a good talk."

Zhou Zimo finished the wine in his glass in one gulp and suddenly said that.

Hearing that, a strange light flashed across Qin Su's eyes, as if he was trying hard to think of something. After a moment, he said calmly, "I've agreed to stay with you, and that's already the best I can do. I can't accept someone so rashly. If two people are together, it will be more tiring. It's better to be alone."

Actually, I don't believe that you, Zhou Zimo, would really look forward to a marriage if it wasn't for the pressure from your family."

Qin Su had hit the nail on the head. Although Zhou Zimo felt uncomfortable, he did not deny it. What she said made sense, and he did not refute her.

"I'm actually very clear about my feelings, my life, and my attitude towards work. You know that I am a rigid person too. In the military region, the most important thing is to obey orders. There are rules to everything, and I have always been the same. I can accept all the arrangements in the organization, even if they are far-fetched. However, feelings are different. You were once a soldier, so you should understand this more than I do."

Qin Su thought for a moment and explained.

"Besides, I might not stay here forever. I want to return to the Northwest Military Region. That place is more suitable for me..."

"No!"

Before Qin Su could finish her words, Zhou Zimo interrupted her coldly. A trace of coldness could not help but appear in his deep eyes—

"I will definitely not let you return to the Northwest. Qin Su, what's wrong with staying here? Am I a monster? To make you avoid me like I'm dangerous or threatening?"

Although Zhou Zimo's voice was calm, it suddenly filled the air with a hint of coldness.

"It's not because of you, it's because of me. I don't like this city very much. Without my familiar comrades, the smoke of war makes me feel tired every time. When I get there, I can be more free."

As Qin Su spoke, she raised her head and drank up the wine in her cup. Her beautiful eyebrows were knitted together, and there was actually a hint of sadness in her eyes.

In fact, Zhou Zimo had never seen Qin Su like this before.

Perhaps it was because her world was too peaceful and uneventful, so she was a little tired of such days.

“Don’t go back. Can’t you stay here? Your home is right here. Where else do you want to go?”

Zhou Zimo stared at her and asked in a low voice.

Qin Su did not answer. She only raised her eyes to look at him before reaching out to pour some wine for him and then poured some for herself.

“Uncle and Auntie won’t let you go back either.”

Zhou Zimo added on.

Qin Su’s eyes fell silent for a moment before she shook her head disapprovingly. “No, if I insist, they won’t be able to force me. The reason I chose to compromise this time was because I was worried about my mother’s health. But now, it seems that I was worrying too much.”

“What about you? Don’t you think about yourself?”

Zhou Zimo’s brows furrowed even tighter. “And, you promised me.”

“I know, I won’t go back on my words. But, I hope that we can let nature take its course. At least, even if we can’t be together in the future, there’s no need for everyone to feel awkward. Moreover, your father and my father are people who often interact with each other. Although I’m not a kind person, I can’t bear to see them put in a difficult position.”

“If you don’t want them to make things difficult for you, then just stay by my side. We will definitely get married in the end.”

Zhou Zimo had never doubted this point. To be honest, he, Zhou Zimo, had been fantasizing about their married life these past few days. Furthermore, he was very certain that if his partner was Qin Su, he would be willing to step into the wedding hall.

“Why are you so certain?”

Qin Su would not think that Zhou Zimo had fallen in love with her. The way he was right now seemed to make her feel that something was off. Even if she had saved Zhou Zimo’s life previously, it did not seem like Zhou Zimo would be willing to return the favor with marriage, this was not Zhou Zimo’s style.

Therefore, Qin Su kept feeling like something was strange. However, she could not pinpoint the exact reason.

Zhou Zimo smiled but did not answer. He just stared at her quietly.

The doubt in Qin Su’s heart deepened, and she roughly sorted out the recent events. Suddenly, Zhou Zimo’s feelings came too suddenly, making her...

“You’ll know in the future.”

The corner of Zhou Zimo’s mouth curled up into a warm smile—

He could not tell her directly about what they had done with each other. Otherwise, with her character, she would probably...

“This time, don’t leave. If you don’t like your current job, just change it. If you really like that place, I’ll accompany you back when I’m free in the future. I miss that place a little too.”

Zhou Zimo’s voice softened. As he spoke, he even picked up some vegetables from Qin Su’s empty bowl. “No matter what, don’t let down our previous resolve and our agreement.”

Qin Su was quiet for a moment. Then, she picked up her wine and drank it. Her expression was a little different from before.

Chapter 1866. Jealous (1)

It was also at this time of the night when the wind and rain were bleak, hidden in the waning lights of the Grand Lake Villa district.

When Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun returned home, it was already dark.

The couple made a trip to Tanshan Villa district. Song Siting was recovering very well, so the couple was relieved. They only returned after having dinner there.

Dongfang Liuyun was a little tired from the torment. After taking a shower, she laid on the sofa in the side hall and watched TV while Qi Lei was still busy in the study room.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye really needed to go out to relax, so Qi Lei's work had not been easy recently. Fortunately, everything was on the right track and there were not too many problems like before.

At this moment, in the quiet study room, Qi Lei was focused on typing on the keyboard in front of him and dealing with the urgent documents in his email inbox.

When he was in a state, his work efficiency was very high. After about half an hour, he had already finished responding to the other parties.

Just as he was about to turn off the computer, his phone suddenly started vibrating. He quickly picked it up and the call was from Wang Chun

"Hello? Second Master?"

Wang Chun's voice came through.

"Yes, it's me." Qi Lei replied. He moved his mouse and slowly closed the laptop. "I've sent the documents back. Remind him to check them."

“Okay, Master Qi.”

Wang Chun responded and paused before continuing, “The Lin Corporation has been reorganized. We are now the biggest shareholder of the Lin Corporation. Should we directly move the company under Tai Yu Corporation?”

Wang Chun asked for instructions.

“No need. We are not involved in their industry. We must let Tai Yu Corporation stay out of this matter. You can carry out this matter according to the original method.”

“Yes, Master Qi! Oh right, Master Jin, Jin Sheng came to look for me again today. He hopes that our side can loosen up and increase the price appropriately. They are somewhat anxious to get this piece of land.”

“The land is in my hands. It’s up to me whether to sell it or not. We can be considered to be involved in this field now. Although it’s an old city area, it’s still lively. It looks like the Lin family and Lin Yuanyuan incident has dealt them a huge blow this time.”

Qi Lei thought for a moment and said thoughtfully.

“Of course it’s a huge blow. Previously, when the Lin family was going well, they were a great help to Dongfang Ren. Otherwise, Dongfang Ren wouldn’t have been able to climb up to this position. However, when the Lin family fell, he threw them aside. He was only interested in profit. He didn’t even give Lin Yuanyuan face. He’s quite bold.”

Wang Chun’s voice was filled with disdain.

“We can use the bidding method on Jin Sheng’s side. Of course, tell them that if anyone has land on South River, I’ll give them priority. I don’t mind trading land for land. The difference in price can be made up for.”

As Qi Lei said this, Wang Chun's side immediately heard a burst of pleasant surprise

"That's right! Why didn't I talk about this! Land for land! The Jin family seems to have a piece of land in South River. Previously, it was behind the South River No. 1 Project engineering base. Master Mu seemed to have had intentions of taking over that piece of land, but perhaps because of the delay, he hasn't made any moves. If we can make the Jin family relent this time, it will definitely be of great benefit to us. But if it's in the hands of the Jin family, it might not be the case."

"It's good that you know. I'm just giving you a reminder. You can do whatever you want with it."

Qi Lei replied nonchalantly before hanging up the phone.

...

"Who were you talking to? It's so late. Why don't you rest early?"

Qi Lei put his phone away. Just as he closed the documents at the side, a clear voice came from the door. He quickly looked over and realized that Dongfang Liuyun was already standing at the door in a thin robe, staring at him.

"Why aren't you sleeping? Didn't I tell you to sleep first?"

Qi Lei frowned and reached out his hand at her.

Dongfang Liuyun obediently walked over with a cup of warm milk in her hand and handed it to him

"Mama Wang specially called to remind me to have a drink before going to bed. You must be tired recently. You should rest early in the next few days."

Although Dongfang Liuyun was not the kind of person who cared about others, her concern for Qi Lei was very natural.

Qi Lei glanced at her and took it silently. Without saying a word, he drank it all.

“Just now at the Tanshan Villa district, what did Mother call you to the study room to tell you?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked curiously, “I saw that when you came back, your mood was not quite right.”

“Why?”

When Dongfang Liuyun asked this, Qi Lei looked at her meaningfully. “Are you worried that Mother will make things difficult for me?”

“What else?” Dongfang Liuyun replied. She thought for a moment, then turned around and sat down at the corner of the table. She lowered her eyes. “Don’t come over with me in the future. I’ve said that Ms. Song isn’t easy to communicate with.”

“You’re thinking too much this time. Actually, she’s just talking to me about you. I’m trying to suggest that she leave the legal world and focus on being a legal consultant for the Dongfang Group. That way, she can better protect you and Father.”

“What did she say?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at Qi Lei in surprise—

He did not expect that he would actually talk about this with Song Siting. Was he not worried that Song Siting would reject him even more?

Song Siting had always disliked others interfering with her work and her choices. Dongfang Liuyun was really worried that Qi Lei would step on this minefield.

“She did not answer me. I think she still has her persistence in her heart. Father also told me before that he would not force Mother to do anything as long as she was happy.”

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun laughed bitterly. "It seems like I have never understood the feelings between them. To be honest, I really feel that they are not a good match, but they still lived together in harmony for most of their lives."

"My father is a very refined gentleman, a man who's almost perfect. Sometimes, I really don't understand why he would fall for someone like my mother. He's so selfish, stubborn, and unreasonable. He even went to ask him about this matter. He told me that at the beginning, he didn't realize that Ms. Song had so many flaws, but he got used to it.

"I remember you asking me what kind of person I want to be with. Then, I thought about it and suddenly felt that the person I want to be with is someone like my father. Someone who can protect me so surely at all times."

Dongfang Liuyun was not a dreamer, but when she said this, her face suddenly turned hot because she realized that Qi Lei's eyes were filled with anticipation!

Chapter 1867. Jealous (2)

When Dongfang Liuyun finished speaking, a hint of surprise appeared in Qi Lei's eyes. He said—

"What about me? I didn't know that you had a father complex too?"

Dongfang Liuyun nodded without denying it, "Father is actually very protective of me. He's probably the person who cares about me the most in this world, so I naturally care about him too. "You might not know much about the Dongfang family up until now. Father is the son of Grandfather and Grandmother, but he hasn't received much care since he was young."

Dongfang Liuyun rarely talked about Dongfang Gan's matters. When she talked about it now, his eyes were filled with emotion—

"Father was born abroad. After that, Grandmother and Grandfather returned to China to manage the family business, and Father was left abroad. You know about the company, once things get busy they get busy. Father only saw them a few times a year, so he had a lonely childhood. When he grew up and studied abroad, he didn't necessarily become cheerful. He didn't have many friends, but he was very smart. Grandfather said that Father was most like him."

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were a little dazed. Qi Lei very considerately handed her a glass of water. She silently took it and lowered her head to take a sip, "Grandfather only let him return to City Z when he grew up and became successful in his studies. I don't know how Father spent those years either. When it comes to loneliness, his experience is more profound. He told me that no matter how unfortunate an experience is, it can't be an excuse for you to stop moving forward."

"Yes, humans are always making unreasonable requests and rarely thinking about what they would give up."

Qi Lei's lips curled into a helpless smile as he went along with her words. "You think it's only right and proper, that's why with Mother you're always so..."

"I guess you guessed it. That's right. I haven't done anything for her. Although I'm a little annoyed by her actions, she's still my mother. Besides, I've always felt that we're on the same side after all. We can't easily erase the same thing in our bones. The reason why I'm indifferent is because the feelings hidden deep in my heart haven't been awakened. I won't use pessimistic eyes to see the world, that would make us feel better."

Dongfang Liuyun smiled calmly and glanced at Qi Lei.

Qi Lei paused for a moment and suddenly looked up at her. After thinking for a moment, he said—

"Did Wang Chun and Yang Sheng say something to you?"

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and thought for a moment before speaking, "The hospital said that Father's bodily functions have stabilized. The results of the examination over the past few days showed that his brain waves have slowly returned to normal. If nothing unexpected happens, he will wake up soon... have you thought about how to face him?"

This matter...

The moment Dongfang Liuyun's voice fell, Qi Lei's movements froze. He lowered his eyes and did not say anything for a long time. Finally, he stood up quietly.

“It’s late. Rest early.”

With that, his tall figure moved toward the door.

Dongfang Liuyun could only watch as his figure disappeared outside the door.

Then...

Two days later, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went overseas. Of course, this time, it was just the two of them. Mu Xiaocheng and the others were left in City Z with Shen Wenna and Xi Mushan taking care of them.

Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi also returned to City B.

They went to a reunion filled with sorrow. When they returned to City B, Mu Lingshi fell ill. In just 10 days, she lost a lot of weight. Zhuang Shurong was extremely worried. She wanted to go over to take a look, but when she was about to leave, she caught a cold because of the sudden drop in weather, so Mu Tangchuan was naturally worried about her going over.

Qi Lei happened to be rushing over to City B to inspect the progress of the project. When he found out that Mu Lingshi was in the hospital, he also came over to take a look.

Mu Lingshi did not have much contact with Qi Lei. Most of her memories were from when Mu Lingtian was still around. Second Master Qi was just a friend of Mu Lingtian. However, she now knew that Qi Lei and her big brother, Mu Yuchen, her sister-in-law, Xi Xiaye, were pretty good friends. Even Su Chen and Zhou Zimo had a very close relationship with him.

Naturally, she was very surprised that he came to visit her.

On the hospital bed, Mu Lingshi propped herself up and sat up. She looked at Qi Lei who was standing by the bed and quickly said, “Sit down, Second Master Qi...”

Qi Lei placed the flower in his hand on the table beside him. His handsome face was very calm, "Just call me Qi Lei. I can see that you're very surprised by my arrival. Actually, Ah Mo and I are very good friends. There's no need to be so polite between us."

As he said this, Qi Lei pulled a chair to sit down.

"Sorry, I'm a little surprised. After all, this is City B."

Mu Lingshi had lost a lot of weight. Her chin was sharp and her face was pale. She was in a very bad state.

Qi Lei did not have to doubt that Mu Yinan's departure was a huge blow to her.

"I just happened to come here to inspect the progress of the project. I saw that Ah Mo was not in a good condition, so I asked him. I knew about you, so I came to take a look."

Qi Lei poured her a cup of warm water and handed it to her. Mu Lingshi accepted it obediently.

"Thank you. It's nothing much. I'll be fine after resting for a few days. I really..."

"Ah Chen and I are considered brothers, so you don't have to stand on ceremony with me. No matter what, it's only right for me to come over and take a look. Mu Yuchen told me about you before. That day at Grandfather Mu's tombstone, he even mentioned you by chance. He's very worried about you too."

Qi Lei's calm voice rang out as he quietly watched Mu Lingshi.

"I was too disappointing. I'm let Big Brother down, but I'm really sad. I want to cheer up too, but I..."

As Mu Lingshi said this, she felt a bitter taste rise in her throat again, and her eyes started to heat up again.

“Alright, don’t think too much. You didn’t expect these things either. Just take it as Grandfather Mu and Grandmother Mu just reuniting over there. You should feel happy for their reunion after such a long time. Sometimes, it’s not a bad thing to leave. Grandfather Mu said that he’s very content with his life, so why are you so sad?”

“Perhaps this is fate. I can’t help but think that I’ll never see them again...”

Mu Lingshi sniffled and said in a hoarse voice.

“Life and death are determined by fate. Those who are alive should live a happier life. This is the best consolation for the deceased. Your son is very cute, and Uncle Gu is also a little haggard.”

Chapter 1868. Jealous (3)

“If we hold on too tightly, we’d be the only ones trapped.”

As Qi Lei said this, a bitter smile appeared on his face. “I’m sure you know about me too. Some time ago, Liuyun asked me if my father woke up, would I forgive him?”

When she heard this, Mu Lingshi suddenly stopped what she was doing and looked at Qi Lei in surprise—

She knew about Qi Lei’s matter. His matter was a mess previously, especially Qi Qiming, who seemed to be...

“These years of experience are enough for us to come to a realization. Why is there such a tragedy? What can we do to prevent the tragedy from continuing? Now, the people who exist should be the people we care about.”

Qi Lei sighed softly, and a sense of loneliness appeared in his eyes, “I don’t want to endure such an experience anymore. These years, the number of people guarding us has been decreasing. After thinking about it for a long time, I suddenly felt that perhaps I should have a reason to forgive him.”

“Don’t you hate him?” Mu Lingshi asked.

“Of course I did, but when I think about it later, hating someone takes more effort than forgiving someone. I also want to live a lighter life. Your brother was hurt by Lingtian before, but didn’t he also not blame Lingtian?”

“Enlightenment is a very difficult thing, especially when you have to let go what you had previously held onto and accept another answer and result. Other than living for yourself, you have to live for Ah Mo and your son.”

Qi Lei thought about it and said.

Mu Lingshi’s eyes flashed. A small crack suddenly appeared in her heart, and the dark undercurrent in her heart felt like it had rushed out.

“Alright, I won’t say anything else. I hope that you’ll recover soon. There are still many things that we need to do. We still have to live. We’re not lucky enough. Fate doesn’t give us the chance to be pretentious, Hmm?”

After Qi Lei said the last few words, a relieved smile suddenly appeared on his handsome face. He reached out and patted Mu Lingshi’s shoulder affectionately before turning around and slowly leaving the ward.

Mu Lingshi was stunned for a long time. By the time she came back to her senses, Qi Lei’s figure had already disappeared outside the door.

...

After Qi Lei left, Mu Lingshi sat on the bed alone and pondered for a long time. She only came back to her senses when the water in the cup in her hand had turned cold.

When Ah Mo went to the hospital to take care of her at night, she insisted on being discharged. Ah Mo naturally could not win against her, so he gave in to her and was discharged that night.

However, what made Ah Mo feel strange was that after she was discharged this time, Mu Lingshi seemed to have become much more energetic. She seemed to have a sense of relief.

Moreover, the morning after she was discharged, Mu Lingshi went straight back to Hui Gu Corporation to work. Her attitude towards Gu Qiwu was not as obvious as her resentment from before...

...

By the railings next to the film and television base in City B.

Qi Lei was standing at the sightseeing corridor. He had one hand in his pocket and the other hand was leisurely carrying his phone with the railing in front of him.

Yang Sheng was standing behind him with a heavy briefcase in his hand. He took a step forward with the phone in his hand and whispered behind Qi Lei—

“Master Qi, Ms. Mu Lingshi has gone back to work. She called just now to thank you. You must remember to tell her about your wedding with Missus.”

...

When Yang Sheng said this, Qi Lei’s gaze froze for a moment. Then, he said calmly, “That’s good. Mu Yuchen, you owe me a favor this time.”

Then, Qi Lei’s handsome face softened a little as he walked along the corridor in front of him. Yang Sheng followed quietly behind him.

“Master Qi, actually, Miss Lingshi is quite innocent. Those things shouldn’t have been shouldered by her, but now she’s the one shouldering it. Emotional matters aren’t something that can be dealt with quickly. After all, we are people with feelings.”

Yang Sheng could not help but sigh as he spoke.

“You have such an epiphany. It’s not impossible to cut through the weeds with your feelings. It just depends on whether you have the willpower and determination.”

Qi Lei replied indifferently and put his hand into his pocket as he continued, “For the same matter, the way individuals handle it may not be the same. It can only be said that Mu Lingshi is also a person who values feelings. Such a person is often easily hurt even more.”

“Yes, Master Qi. Just like you, you’re also a person who values kinships, so...”

Yang Sheng suddenly did not continue, because he had already noticed that Qi Lei’s gaze was filled with coldness. He immediately swallowed the rest of his words—

He really did not dare to continue!

“My matter is different from her’s. Don’t bring these things up anymore.”

Yang Sheng knew that Qi Lei did not like to talk about Wang Qin and Qi Feng’s past.

Yang Sheng’s expression changed slightly when he heard this. He quickly said, “Sorry, Master Qi, I just...”

“Alright, be smarter in the future. This isn’t the first time. It’s not good to focus on feelings too much sometimes. I don’t want to be that kind of person,” replied Qi Lei.

“Yes! Master Qi! It’s my fault for being too talkative. I’ll definitely remember this in the future! It’s getting late. Master Qi, President Li is probably waiting for us. Shall we go over? The wind here is quite cold. Be careful not to catch a cold again. Missus had specifically reminded.”

Yang Sheng also secretly broke out in cold sweat and quickly said.

Qi Lei nodded. “Let’s go over directly.”

“Okay, Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng heaved a huge sigh of relief!

...

“Master, Mr. Ge has arrived. He’ll be waiting in the living room.”

In Fujiwara’s study room in the cloud residence, Matsuda’s low voice sounded as he carefully reported.

Fujiwara was standing in front of the window with a bamboo slip in his hand. He was studying it. When he heard Matsuda’s report, he did not even lift his eyelids. He said coldly, “Let him in.”

“Yes!” Matsuda responded before walking out.

Mr. Ge was a middle-aged man who had spent most of his time in the business world. He was not tall and was about 1.7 meters tall, but he looked quite rich. He looked very reserved, especially his eyes, which were filled with a quiet light, his words and actions were very polite, and he spoke very pure Japanese.

“Mr. Ge, our Master invites you in!”

Matsuda spoke Japanese, and Mr. Ge immediately bowed and thanked him. “Thank you for your hard work, Mr. Matsuda! Is Fujiwara-kun doing well recently?”

“Thank you for your concern, Mr. Ge. Master has always been very good. This way please—”

Chapter 1869. Jealous (4)

Mr. Ge followed Matsuda’s instructions and came to the door of Fujiwara’s study. Matsuda knocked on the door and only dared to let Mr. Ge in when he heard a “come in” from inside.

In the study, Fujiwara had already put away the bamboo slip in his hand and placed it on the bookshelf at the side when he heard footsteps. He turned around leisurely and looked at the person who was slowly walking over.

“Master Fujiwara, long time no see. Is everything alright?”

When Mr. Ge saw Fujiwara’s handsome face, a smile immediately appeared on his face as he politely greeted him.

Fujiwara narrowed his eyes slightly and sized up Mr. Ge from head to toe. He quickly retracted his gaze and began to tidy up the somewhat messy bookshelf in front of him—

“I heard that you wanted to see me?”

Fujiwara did not look at him but asked indifferently.

Hearing this, Mr. Ge smiled and did not try to hide it. “Yes, Master Fujiwara should know that I’ve admired you for a long time. Moreover, your father and I are pretty good friends.”

“Since you’re his very good friend, you seem to have met the wrong person.” Fujiwara replied coldly.

Mr. Ge laughed out loud. “Master Fujiwara is as forthright as ever, I never get tired of talking to you. I’ve come specially to see you this time, not because of your father, Fujiwara-kun.”

“Oh? What can I do for you, Mr. Ge, to come and see me personally?”

Fujiwara put away the two books in his hands and asked unhurriedly.

Mr. Ge coughed lightly and said with a smile, “Master Fujiwara, you won’t let me just stand here and finish the story, right? This isn’t something that can be finished in three to five minutes.”

Only then did Fujiwara stop his actions. He turned his head coldly and glanced at Mr. Ge. Only then did he realize that Mr. Ge had a smile on his face, the kind that seemed to make people a little uncomfortable. Even Matsuda, who was on the side, saw it, he felt uncomfortable too.

Fujiwara paused for a moment before walking over and sitting down on the sofa in front of him. He gave Matsuda, who was at the side, a meaningful look. Matsuda quickly understood and went to make tea. Mr. Ge also sat down opposite Fujiwara.

“I don’t remember when I had such a close relationship with you, Mr. Ge.” Fujiwara said indifferently.

“I really admire Master Fujiwara. You have the image of your father in you. You’re very similar to the Young Fujiwara-kun.” Mr. Ge laughed.

Hearing this, the corner of Fujiwara’s mouth curled up into a disdainful sneer. “Mr. Ge, my time is very precious.”

“Yes! Sorry, Master Fujiwara! Actually, you should be able to guess what I have to say this time. It’s about Lan Xiu.”

Mr. Ge Stared at Fujiwara as soon as he said this. He tried his best to catch something from Fujiwara’s face, but it was obvious that he was still disappointed!

Fujiwara’s expression was calm and emotionless—

“Oh? About Lan Xiu? You know that Lan Xiu and I are good friends, but we don’t talk about business. Mr. Ge, I don’t understand what you mean.” Fujiwara replied coldly.

However, when he heard this, Mr. Ge suddenly laughed and shook his head. “Master Fujiwara, it seems that you only know one thing about Mr. Lan Xiu’s matter. Otherwise, you wouldn’t be able to sit still like this.”

Mr. Ge’s voice was filled with certainty. Fujiwara felt very uncomfortable when he heard his tone. He no longer felt that Mr. Ge’s purpose for coming over was that simple.

“What else? Mr. Ge, tell me, what reason can I have that I can’t sit still?”

At this moment, Matsuda had already served the tea that he had brewed. Fujiwara took it directly, took a sip leisurely, and looked up at Mr. Ge.

Mr. Ge nodded politely at Matsuda, and then smiled at Fujiwara—

“Master Fujiwara probably doesn’t know that the main person in charge of this project is Miss Dongfang Liuyun, right? Miss Dongfang has put in a lot of effort and invested a lot of money and energy because of this project. She is the second largest shareholder behind the Lan Group.”

“So? You’ve been stuck at this level for several months without loosening up. Do you want their energy to be wasted, or do you have other plans?”

When Fujiwara said this, his eyes flickered, and his tone was very indifferent. He put the teacup in his hand down on the table in front of him, reached out and slowly took the simple and unadorned samurai sword on the rack at the side, and leisurely pulled it out, holding a clean handkerchief, he gently wiped it.

His appearance was rather indifferent, and Mr. Ge could not help but have some doubts in his heart—

Could it be that the news was fake? This Fujiwara actually did not care much about Dongfang Liuyun?

Otherwise, if this happened, if Dongfang Liuyun violated the contract because of his relationship, then all of Dongfang Liuyun’s hard work would go down the drain, and it would also be very difficult for Lan Xiu’s side.

“Master Fujiwara should know that this matter is a big problem for Mr. Lan Xiu and Miss Dongfang. I’m not the only one in charge of the company,” said Mr. Ge.

“So? You’re here to negotiate with me?”

Fujiwara narrowed his cold eyes and glanced at Mr. Ge. Mr. Ge immediately felt a faint chill. He could not stand Fujiwara's aura, especially when he saw his indifferent look, it made him feel uneasy.

"Master Fujiwara should know that I've always wanted to expand my business, especially in Japan, where the Fujiwara family's territory is. If Master Fujiwara is willing to help me out here, it'd be more convenient for everyone. What do you think?" Mr. Ge asked.

Hearing this, a sarcastic sneer appeared on the corner of Fujiwara's mouth. He looked at Mr. Ge as if he was looking at a clown making trouble—

"Others say that you, Mr. Ge, are a very shrewd person, but looking at it now, I'm afraid that this word has a derogatory meaning. This has nothing to do with me and the Fujiwara family. Only a fool would do such a thing. Moreover, the business you want to do is not something that we can afford. You've set your intentions on my territory, your courage is indeed commendable."

Mr. Ge's expression turned ugly at his rich sarcasm made. However, he held back the unhappiness in his heart and said, "Master Fujiwara, don't worry. If you're willing to help, the benefits will naturally not be short of you. We can split it 20-80. You'll be in charge of the business while the Fujiwara family will be in charge of security. How about it?"

"It seems that you've already looked for my father. Since he didn't agree, you've come to me? Using this matter to blackmail me. Mr. Ge, shouldn't I admire your courage?"

As his voice fell, Mr. Ge felt a cold light flash in front of his eyes, and his neck suddenly felt cold!

Chapter 1870. Jealous (5)

A sharp chill came from his neck. Mr. Ge trembled slightly and did not dare to move. He was afraid that if he made even the slightest move, the sharp blade that Fujiwara pointed at his throat would cut his skin without hesitation.

Cold sweat broke out on Mr. Ge's back. His face instantly turned pale, but he still managed to remain calm. He silently raised his head to look at Fujiwara across from him. Only then did he realize that Fujiwara's eyes were extremely gloomy.

"I'm not a person who will accept threats. You're quite brave. Do you know who you're negotiating with right now?" Fujiwara said coldly.

Mr. Ge glanced at the cold and shiny sharp sword. Soon, his gaze stopped on Fujiwara's cold and stern face, "Master Fujiwara, I came here with great sincerity. I don't think there's a need for such a gesture, right? Besides, it wouldn't be very good if this were to spread. Bullying others with power isn't something that you, Master Fujiwara, would do."

"Bullying others with your power? Before you wanted to make this deal with me, didn't you investigate who I, Fujiwara, am? I've always bullied others with my power, especially with someone like you who doesn't know how to appreciate favors. No one can threaten me, and it's the same for you. If you want to make your plans against me, I can't guarantee that you won't have accidents that shouldn't happen in the future."

Fujiwara's voice was as cold as frost, and his black eyes were incomparably sharp.

"Master Fujiwara, you're exaggerating. I just want to make a deal with you. Since Master Fujiwara has no intention of doing business, then I can't force you. I understand what you mean."

Mr. Ge took a deep breath and reached out to pinch the tip of the sword. He slowly moved it away as he spoke.

"There are rules in the underworld. Mr. Ge, you'd better think it through before you do anything. Otherwise, something unpleasant will happen. Lan Xiu is my friend, and I won't allow you to touch them. You might not be able to bear the consequences if not."

Fujiwara said these few words, then suddenly put away the sword and put it back into its scabbard. Only a 'ka' sound was heard, and Mr. Ge was also subconsciously startled.

"Matsuda, send the guest out."

After giving the order to leave without any courtesy, boss Ge's expression naturally turned a little unhappy.

“Mr. Ge, please!”

Naturally, Matsuda did not dare to disobey Fujiwara’s order. Moreover, this Mr. Ge really did not know the gravity of the situation. He actually used Dongfang Liuyun to threaten their Master. Could it be that they did not know that this name, this person, in their Master’s heart was an existence not to be poked?

Only God knew how their Master had been enduring all this while?

No matter how strong Fujiwara was, no matter how proud he was, in front of the words ‘Dongfang Liuyun’, he loved her so lowly that he did not even dare to look for her so easily. He was afraid that she would ostracize and loathe him because of this, this was the most unbearable thing for Fujiwara. He always hoped that Dongfang Liuyun would accept him again.

Mr. Ge could only stand up and give Fujiwara a somber look before leaving with a cold face.

...

The study room instantly fell silent. When the footsteps disappeared outside the door, Fujiwara put the sword back and flipped the coffee table in front of him. There was only a series of banging sounds, and the ground was a mess.

When Matsuda returned, Fujiwara was standing in front of the window, holding the window frame with both hands. His back looked a little lonely.

It was not the first time Matsuda had seen Fujiwara like this, but...

“Why don’t you organize the information on that project for me to take a look?”

When he heard the footsteps behind him stop, Fujiwara’s deep voice could be heard.

“The information is ready. I wanted to give it to Master before, but...”

As Matsuda spoke, he handed over a document in his hand.

Fujiwara frowned and turned to look at Matsuda.

After a moment of silence, he received the document and flipped through it. The more he read, the heavier his cold face became—

“No wonder he dared to come and negotiate with me.”

The sarcasm in his voice was very strong.

“This project is indeed not bad. If it really gets stuck here, it would be too unfair. Master Lan Xiu and Miss Dongfang have put in a lot of effort, so...” Matsuda said softly.

Fujiwara put away the document and threw it on the table at the side. After a moment of hesitation, he said, “Go and handle this. Don’t make things difficult for them.”

“Yes!” Matsuda quickly replied.

“You can go out. I want to be alone for a while.”

Fujiwara’s tone also became quiet. Listening to him, he could always catch a hint of desolation.

“Yes!”

...

When Qi Lei returned to City Z, it was already close to evening. It was almost time to get off work, but the group still made a trip back to the company.

The sky had already darkened, and the street lamps were lit up. The black car passed through the vast twilight and steadily drove towards Tai Yu Corporation.

In front of Tai Yu Corporation's entrance, Bai Xiaowei and the others had already arranged everything the moment they received the call from the higher-ups. They were waiting at the entrance.

The black luxury car finally slowly appeared in sight and stopped steadily in front of the door. Yang Sheng, who was in front, quickly got down from the front passenger seat and opened the door for the people in the back seat

"Master Qi, we've arrived at the company!"

Qi Lei, who was resting with his eyes closed, also opened his eyes. He stroked his somewhat tired head and quickly got out of the car.

"President Qi!"

Bai Xiaowei and the others quickly went up to greet him. They very considerately took Qi Lei's windbreaker from Qi Lei's hand and followed Qi Lei forward

"President Qi, the vice presidents are already waiting in the conference room. I've already booked a private room in the big hotel next door. President Qi and the vice presidents can go over to have a meal and discuss matters. Otherwise, if we miss the meal, I'm afraid it'll be bad for our health."

Bai Xiaowei said very enthusiastically. She looked at Qi Lei with a sparkled gaze that could not be controlled.

When he heard this, Qi Lei suddenly stopped in his tracks. He frowned and turned his head. Just as he was about to say something, he was caught off guard. Bai Xiaowei did not stop in her tracks and pounced directly into Qi Lei's embrace.

"Ah!"

Bai Xiaowei also cried out in surprise. She bumped into Qi Lei's embrace. However, in the next moment, she was pushed away by a pair of arms. His actions were cold and repulsive—

“What are you doing!”

“President Qi!”

Bai Xiaowei cried out aggrievedly. She staggered a few steps before she managed to steady herself.

“Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng also rushed over and glanced coldly at Bai Xiaowei—

He had also been watching this Bai Xiaowei. If he did not think that it was useful to keep her, he would have fired her long ago. This woman had bad intentions towards their Master Qi. He did not dare to arrange for her to stay in Qi Lei's office. He did not know which one of them fools had actually let her arrange things today.