

Loving 1871

Chapter 1871. Jealous (6)

Qi Lei coldly retracted his gaze, reached out for his coat, and strode forward.

“Tell everyone to get off work early and prepare for the meeting. The meeting will start at 3 p.m. sharp tomorrow.”

With that, Qi Lei’s tall and straight figure disappeared into the elevator ahead.

“Yes, Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng secretly wiped his cold sweat and glanced at Bai Xiaowei, “Secretary Bai, do your job. Don’t play any tricks. Some things are not things you can think of. Master Qi doesn’t like people who are scheming. If you do it again, pack up and leave.”

As soon as he said that, Bai Xiaowei’s face instantly stiffened. She could only laugh awkwardly—

“I don’t know what Assistant Yang means. I just...”

“Whether or not you know what I mean, you should know best. Alright, you don’t have to work anymore, leave now.”

“Assistant Yang!”

Bai Xiaowei called out, but Yang Sheng also took a step forward.

When they returned to the office, Qi Lei directly sat down at his desk. Yang Sheng quickly made a cup of hot tea and said, “Master Qi, everything is going well in City B. Tomorrow...”

“Give Vice President Zhang Lan of Glory World a call and ask her to come over tomorrow morning. There are some things that need to be reported to them,” said Qi Lei.

“Alright, I’ll go now!”

Yang Sheng replied and turned to walk out of the door. Just as he opened the door, a bright red color entered his eyes. Yang Sheng immediately stopped and looked up. When he saw that familiar face, he laughed in surprise and lowered his voice—

“Missus! You’re here!”

Dongfang Liuyun nodded slightly and glanced inside. He subconsciously whispered, “Where’s your Master Qi?”

“Master Qi is inside. Missus, quickly go in!”

Yang Sheng quickly moved aside and said with a smile.

Dongfang Liuyun then walked in. Yang Sheng also closed the door.

In the office, Qi Lei was sitting at his desk, flipping through documents. He was carefully reading through them, so naturally, he did not notice the woman who was slowly walking in. It was only when he vaguely felt a familiar fragrance enter his nose that he became a little dazed, he subconsciously raised his gaze and looked to the side. Only then did he realize that Dongfang Liuyun had unknowingly come to his side. She was standing under the bookshelf at the side, taking a book from it and flipping through it.

“Why are you here?”

Qi Lei looked at his wife who had suddenly appeared in surprise.

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun closed the book in his hand and put it back. She looked away and looked at him. “It’s been quite a while. If you just realized, I should praise you for being too focused, or wondering if my charm index has decreased?”

“How is that possible? Your charm has always been enough to instantly kill any woman. How did you know that I’d be back at the company?”

As Qi Lei said this, he reached out his hand at her.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled calmly and walked over slowly. “I asked Assistant Yang before, you...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned and stared at Qi Lei’s chest. Her gaze became a little unpredictable.

“What’s wrong?”

Qi Lei could naturally sense her aura that had suddenly fallen silent.

“Aren’t you going to explain?”

Dongfang Liuyun was someone who spoke directly. As he spoke, he glanced at Qi Lei’s chest. Qi Lei’s brows furrowed even tighter. Only then did he follow his gaze and look at his own chest. Only then did he realize that the shirt on his chest had a faint lipstick mark on it.

His dark eyes immediately froze. He silently recalled the scene when the female secretary bumped into his chest when he returned to the company. His gaze immediately turned cold as he hurriedly said, “There was a small accident when I went upstairs just now.”

“To be able to leave such a mark on you, your market price is pretty good. Was it the pretty female secretary who was recently promoted?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her beautiful brows. Her eyes were filled with interest. Although She sounded very calm, if one listened carefully, they would be able to catch a trace of something unusual.

Qi Lei listened and paused for a moment. He quietly stared at her. Seeing that she was also unperturbed, he thought for a moment and asked, “How did you know?”

“When I came up, I saw her standing by the elevator with a blushing face. She looked shy, and when she saw me, she looked guilty, classic look of a young girl who’s met with a domineering President. Your flirting skills aren’t lacking at all. Should I have be worried? I remember you telling me before that you don’t like female secretaries, what’s going on now?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s intuition was very accurate. When he came up earlier, she saw the female secretary. When she saw her come in, her aura was not quite right. She had seen her outside Qi Lei’s office before, so it was not difficult for her to connect the dots.

“It’s true that I’m an overbearing President, but that young girl character should be you! Besides, I don’t like little girls. I like the queen’s aura. Don’t be angry. I’ll fire her tomorrow. I guarantee that in the future, other than you, everyone around me will be men.”

Qi Lei coughed lightly and narrowed his brows at Dongfang liuyun. For some reason, he suddenly felt a sense of sweetness in his heart and hurriedly expressed his loyalty.

“Forget it. I didn’t say anything. Being in such a hurry to express your loyalty makes people think that you have a guilty conscience. However, this is indeed too much. Hurry up and change your clothes. Do you really think that I’m praising you?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her voice slightly at the end of her sentence. Even Qi Lei was shocked.

Only then did he stand up unhurriedly.

“You should arrange for that female secretary to go to another department.”

“Mrs. Qi, are you worried about me or are you really jealous?”

Qi Lei’s tall and straight body leaned over. He lifted her chin with one hand and smiled meaningfully.

“Jealousy is only for those who don’t have confidence in themselves. I, Dongfang Liuyun, have never known what it feels like to be jealous. All my love rivals are weak in my eyes. I have ways to deal with them.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, a faint smile appeared at the corner of her mouth. It gave Qi Lei an inexplicable chill, but upon closer inspection, he found it rather cute.

“In that case, those women should be glad that I’ve turned over a new leaf. Otherwise, just based on my reputation, how many women would suffer in your hands?”

“If that’s the case, the ones who would suffer wouldn’t be them, but—”

“Ah—”

Before he could finish his sentence, Qi Lei’s cries of pain were heard!

Chapter 1872. Indignant (1)

It was already late at night, and the Dongfang old residence, shrouded in a dim light, was exceptionally quiet. Especially when the cold wind blew past, the shadow of the lamp swayed, and the figure that fell to the ground looked somewhat desolate.

A series of knocks came from outside Dongfang Shuman’s study room, breaking the silence inside.

“Come in!”

Soon, an old voice was heard.

Dongfang Yi pushed the door open and walked in. He looked up and soon saw the old figure sitting behind the desk in front of him, with her back facing him.

“Mother, you were looking for me?”

Dongfang Yi walked forward and said respectfully.

“Yes, sit down!”

Dongfang Shuman quickly turned the chair around and pointed to the seat in front of him. She put an envelope on the desk and adjusted her glasses.

Dongfang Yi paused for a moment. For some reason, he had a bad premonition. However, he sat down uneasily.

“I called you here so late at night, so obviously there is something. Have the children gone to bed?”

Dongfang Shuman said calmly as she raised her hand to pour tea for Dongfang Yi. Dongfang Yi quickly took the teapot and said, “Mother is not feeling well. Let me do it.”

As he spoke, he poured tea into the two teacups at the side and moved one of them in front of Dongfang Shuman. Dongfang Shuman also took a sip and said, “Have you gone back to see your mother these days?”

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, her elite gaze swept over Dongfang Yi. That gaze was naturally very oppressive.

“I’ve been busy recently and don’t have the time to go back. Mother, you know my mother. Even if we go over, we might not be able to see her...”

“I don’t care what she does. Etiquette can not be abandoned. After all, she is your biological mother. I, Shuman, have only picked up two cheapskate sons. I’ve already asked Ah Cai to prepare some generous gifts. You two brothers should find some time to go back and visit her in the next two days. It’s also to prevent me from hearing any gossip.”

Before Dongfang Yi could finish his words, Dongfang Shuman had already interrupted him.

“Mother, she isn’t that polite to you. You don’t have to be like that. As a son, I understand you very well.”

Dongfang Yi actually did not have a good impression of his biological mother. After his mother remarried, she gave birth to a boy and a girl. To her, that pair of children was a treasure. In their mother’s eyes, he and Dongfang Ren were probably nothing, they were just being polite on the surface. Other people thought that their mother and son had a good relationship. If Dongfang Shuman had not asked them to visit frequently, he would not have been willing to go.

“That’s my business. I still have to do my part. As long as you do your part, it’s fine. After all, you’re her sons. The Dongfang family is strict. We still have to do what we should do. However, I hope that you can be mindful of the things that we shouldn’t do. Whoever slanders the Dongfang family and brings shame to the family will be making things difficult for our Dongfang family.”

Dongfang Shuman’s voice suddenly turned cold as she spoke.

“Mother, what are you saying...”

Dongfang Shuman threw the envelope in front of Dongfang Yi.

“Take a look for yourself. I thought that you were a decent person and that you would be more composed when doing things. However, look at the good son that you have raised! I also warned all of you back then that I wouldn’t care about your affairs outside. However, you have to handle your own affairs properly and don’t let others find any evidence against you. Now, it seems that all of you have turned a deaf ear to my words!”

Dongfang Shuman was very angry, and her cold and stern voice made Dongfang Yi feel a wave of panic!

He hurriedly took the envelope, poured out the things inside, and began to read—

He saw that the things inside were all pieces of...

They were all erotic photos of his son, Dongfang Yu, with those women. There was no need to describe the extent of those photos, they were practically naked. There were endless types of moves and women, and even he felt embarrassed when he saw them, however, he was completely dumbfounded!

“Mother, this...”

Dongfang Yi naturally knew about the things that his son had hidden under his elegant appearance. There were many things that he, as a father, had helped solve. But now, how did these things end up in Dongfang Shuman’s hands?

“Alright, don’t complain to me about being wronged. When I first got these things, I didn’t dare to believe it either. But the news from Ah Cai’s investigation proved these facts. If these things were to leak out, you know what the consequences would be.”

Dongfang Shuman’s tone was unusually sharp. “The reason I didn’t directly call Xiao Yu over is because I believe you can handle this matter well.”

“Mother, I... Xiao Yu, he’s still young and insensible... so... how did Mother get these photos?”

Dongfang Yi’s eyes darkened for a moment. He took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and put the photos back. After calming down for a moment, he forced himself to remain rational and asked.

“Don’t worry about how I got these things. I can only say that you and your son are considered lucky. If these things fell into the hands of someone with ulterior motives, things wouldn’t be so simple. The situation would be out of our control. You better give me a satisfactory answer to this matter.” Dongfang Shuman said coldly.

Hearing this, Dongfang Yi could not help but break out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly said, “Fortunately, Mother is smart. Don’t worry, I will definitely take care of this matter. Mother is everything here?”

“As far as I know, the negative has been deleted. This should be it. Of course, I can’t guarantee that. You can handle this matter yourself.”

“Yes! Mother, I will handle it well. Xiao Yu isn’t sensible. Mother, don’t blame him. I will definitely discipline him in the future!” Dongfang Yi said in a heavy tone.

“Mmm, I hope this won’t happen again. Otherwise, he won’t need to stay in the company anymore.”

“Yes! Mother, don’t worry. I promise that there won’t be a second time. I will definitely handle it properly.”

Dongfang Shuman nodded and waved at him. This time, Dongfang Yi took the envelope and left the study with a gloomy face.

...

“President Shu, if you let President Yi take the thing and leave just like that, wouldn’t that be...”

Dongfang Yi’s figure had just disappeared outside the door when Ah Cai, who was behind the bookshelf, also walked out and asked Dongfang Shuman with some doubts.

“What do you know? No matter how I handle this matter, it will cause them to be dissatisfied. It’s better to let Dongfang Yi solve it himself. Other than owing me this favor, he will also make this undercurrent even more ferocious. This is a good thing.”

Dongfang Shuman smiled coldly—

Chapter 1873. Indignant (2)

Hearing this, Ah Cai was stunned. She thought for a moment and suddenly seemed to have noticed something. She quickly asked—

“Then, President Shu, the Fourth Lady had given these things to you. If Vice President Yi finds out that they are hers...”

“That won’t happen. Dongfang Yi is naturally suspicious. The more Liuyun gives these documents to me without any scruples, the more he will be grateful to Liuyun. As long as they investigate this matter, they

will definitely find out that it is Lin Yuanyuan's masterpiece. Moreover, Lin Yuanyuan has been keeping an eye on them for a long time. He will definitely be glad that Liuyun obtained this information by accident. Otherwise, they would be even more affected."

Dongfang Shuman's old eyes were filled with an elite light as she said with certainty.

Ah Cai listened and pondered for a moment before saying, "After President Shu said this, it seems that I can understand some of it. Theoretically speaking, it is indeed more appropriate for the Fourth Lady to directly hand these things over to you. After all, if this matter is exposed, the impact will be very bad. If it is not good, the reputation of Master Yu might even be directly ruined. Although these matters are not a big deal in the circle, if they surfaced, it would be the Dongfang family that loses face."

Dongfang Shuman took a deep breath and lowered her head to take a sip of tea, "You're onto something. Liuyun saw through this point and wanted to borrow my hand. Her motive is very clear. Firstly, she wants to see my reaction. Secondly, she wants to make this matter not so simple. Do you think she didn't have a backup plan for herself? As long as Dongfang Yi goes to investigate, he will definitely follow the clues to Lin Yuanyuan. If we're wrong, Dongfang Yi's next step will definitely be to have Dongfang Yu temporarily hide from the limelight."

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, she could not help but sigh, "She's always been smart, like her grandfather. Just wait and see. After the South River Project, she wouldn't just be wanting Lin Yuanyuan's position. Previously, when Qi Lei agreed to this project so easily, I didn't think it was that simple. This person is also somewhat unfathomable. After this matter, Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi will definitely fight. Dongfang Yu might be transferred out. This balance is going to be broken."

"Fourth Lady is very smart. Even the Elder President thought highly of her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taught her the fate of the company and the family. It's a pity that she's not a man. After all, these are the family's many years of glory and heritage."

Ah Cai also said with some disappointment. Although she herself also admired Dongfang Liuyun, as the Dongfang family's assistant for more than 20 years, she had also witnessed the development of the Dongfang Group, naturally, she hoped that this 'Dongfang' would continue forever.

"That will depend on what kind of sacrifices Qi Lei can make. Although I'm not the kind of person who values bloodlines, I still hope that the Dongfang family can continue forever. But now you can see that the relationship within the family is fragmented, and everyone is looking after their own interests. Even if we can hold on for a while, we might not be able to walk down this path with dignity."

Dongfang Shuman said gloomily, "This situation reminds me of the tests I went through when I was with her grandfather. The Dongfang Group was plagued by internal and external problems. I always felt that they had more courage back then, especially when I went to negotiate with the other party alone. The other party held a gun to my head and told me to finish my words."

"President Shu, your boldness is not something that ordinary people can compare to. Other than the lack of overall ability, young people nowadays do not have the same courage as you. I think this is also the reason why the Elder President took a fancy to the Fourth Lady."

"Her personality is more like her grandfather and her father's. This is a good thing. As long as she does not follow her insensible mother, I will be relieved. How is Song Siting these days?"

At the mention of Song Siting, Dongfang Shuman's eyes showed some repulsion. It had been decades, but she still could not accept this Song Siting. She could not understand what her son had taken a fancy to that woman!

"Lawyer Song, everything is still normal. She met Master Fujiwara not long ago, and she still disapproves of Fourth Lady marrying Second Master Qi. Because of this matter, the mother and daughter are also unhappy, just like you before..."

When Ah Cai said this, her voice suddenly lowered, but when Dongfang Shuman heard this, she sneered disdainfully—

"She's so shameless! Why doesn't she see what kind of person she is? No matter what, Qi Lei can be considered to be able to protect Liuyun well. What ability does she, Song Siting, have? Other than that disgusting arrogance, what does she, Song Siting, have? To have such a daughter-in-law is considered a misfortune for the family."

Dongfang Shuman's prejudice towards Song Siting had never diminished. At this moment, even her words had become harsh.

"If she could come to her senses, Ah Gan and Liuyun wouldn't have had to work so hard. If it wasn't for Ah Gan being vigilant, she wouldn't have been so calm after that son of the Lin family committed suicide. Ah Gan is someone who has never been willing to give in. It's because of her that he had given

in to me several times. I'm afraid that she, Song Siting, doesn't understand these things. How can such a selfish woman have the nerve to talk about love?"

"President Shu, don't be angry. It's been decades. I think that she and President Gan should have gotten used to each other by now. They are both destined to spend their lives together. Moreover, the Fourth Lady is already all grown up. Don't worry about these things anymore."

Ah Cai looked at Dongfang Shuman, who could not help but get angry, worriedly.

"It's precisely because I know that they are people who will spend their lives together. That's why I have to take advantage of this time to properly resolve these things. Ah Gan is my son. Although there is a barrier between us, mother and son are still mother and son. He values relationships too much. This is not a good thing. So I have to help him."

"President Shu wants to..."

Ah Cai asked tentatively.

Dongfang Shuman's black eyes flickered for a moment. She lowered her eyes and took a sip of tea. Then, she said indifferently, "Didn't she say that she wanted to see me a few days ago?"

"Yes. Lawyer Song called several times before and said that she wanted to see you, but you refused," replied Ah Cai.

Dongfang Shuman took a deep breath. Although she did not want to see Song Siting, she would have to see her now. Taking advantage of Dongfang Gan's absence, she had to thwart Song Siting's arrogance and let her understand her position.

"Okay, call Tanshan Villa area now. I'll go over there tonight." Dongfang Shuman said.

Ah Cai quickly nodded. "Alright, I'll call Lawyer Song now."

As she said that, Ah Cai left.

Dongfang Shuman's eyes darkened as well. She leaned back in her chair somewhat tiredly.

Chapter 1874. Indignant (3)

Dongfang Rou'er's recent situation was not very good either. Not to mention that she was very worried about the Lin Yuanyuan, just the wedding alone made her somewhat frustrated.

The time for her and Jin Sheng's wedding had already been set. Just a few days before the end of the year and New Year's Eve, the wedding photos had already been taken. Now, there was not much time left before the wedding, and they had more than a month to prepare for the wedding.

The Jin family naturally attached great importance to this wedding. On the side of the Dongfang family, Dongfang Shuman had also specially arranged for people to help Lin Yuanyuan prepare. She also told Lin Yuanyuan that she could take advantage of this period of time to properly prepare for Dongfang Rou'er's wedding.

For the next two days and weekends, she did not have to go to work. Dongfang Rou'er also stayed at home.

Lin Yuanyuan was originally a little unhappy because of the suspension. However, because Dongfang Rou'er's wedding date was approaching, she put away her emotions and started to prepare for Dongfang Rou'er.

Lin Yuanyuan could be considered a person with good planning skills. Since Dongfang Rou'er's wedding was handed over to her, Dongfang Ren and the others naturally felt at ease.

At this moment, Lin Yuanyuan was sitting on the sofa in the living room, preparing to draw up the guest list. When she saw Dongfang Rou'er leaning against the sofa and looking out the window, she frowned—

"If you are very free, come and help me take a look at these guest lists. There are too many things, and I am a little confused now. The Jin family will be giving the betrothal gifts in two days. Why do you look like you are so absent-minded? Did something happen at work? What did Dongfang Liuyun do to you?" Lin Yuanyuan asked.

As soon as she finished speaking, Dongfang Rou'er pulled her gaze back from the outside. Looking at Lin Yuanyuan, who still had a hint of joy on her face, she replied absent-mindedly, "You can decide on these matters. I don't know much about the guests of our Dongfang family. Why don't we just ask the butler to come over and help us decide?"

"Rou'er, you haven't been in a good state recently. What's wrong with you? I feel that something isn't right!"

Lin Yuanyuan stared fixedly at Dongfang Rou'er, his eyes filled with doubt.

"What's wrong? Didn't I agree to the wedding? What else do you want?"

"Did you and Ah Sheng have a fight?"

Lin Yuanyuan suddenly felt uneasy. She felt that her daughter's attitude had been a little strange lately, especially with regards to the wedding. She seemed to be a little conflicted. Moreover, Jin Sheng seemed to have rarely come home recently. Initially, she thought that because he was busy with the wedding, he did not have the time. But now, it seemed like something had gone wrong between them?

"Don't let your imagination run wild. We're still good and are still the same. Didn't we have dinner together last night?"

At the mention of Jin Sheng, Dongfang Rou'er suddenly felt a little irritated. When she thought of the word 'wedding,' for some reason, she felt a little uncomfortable. If the person she married was the one Dongfang Rou'er cared about, how good would that be?

"I can hear that your tone is not quite right! Tell me honestly, did the two of you have a fight? It's almost time for the wedding. What kind of attitude is this? If the Jin family finds out about this, what will they think?"

Lin Yuanyuan's face instantly darkened as she stared intently at Dongfang Rou'er.

"What did I say to you? If I say it's fine, then it's fine! Just pretend that I have a pre-wedding phobia."

Dongfang Rou'er looked at the passionate expression on Lin Yuanyuan's face and could not help but feel depressed. She suddenly did not understand...

Why did she have to sacrifice her own feelings to help her father and brother? Why did she have to accept such a marriage proposal?

She did not love Jin Sheng at all, and Jin Sheng might not love her either. Other than using each other, they only felt some pity for each other.

Why was it that after Dongfang Liuyun left Fujiwara, she was still able to meet such an outstanding man like Qi Lei?

As for her?

After marrying Jin Sheng, apart from having to bear the pressure brought about by the Dongfang family, she also had to participate in the Jin family's battle with Jin Sheng. Moreover, the outcome was hard to say.

How did she, Dongfang Liuyun, get so lucky? No matter how hard she tried, she could not make up for her weakness?

God is really unfair!

Very unfair!

"I'm going out to get some fresh air!"

After saying that, she did not care about Lin Yuanyuan's expression and left the living room in large strides.

"Rou'er!"

Lin Yuanyuan shouted at her.

However, Dongfang Rou'er did not slow down at all. In the blink of an eye, her figure had already disappeared outside the door.

...

It was a cloudy day that approached evening. The weather was just like this in winter. There was not much sunlight and the cold wind was biting cold. Dongfang Rou'er drove around alone and went straight to Emperor.

The bar had already opened for business. Dongfang Rou'er found a quiet corner and sat down. She ordered a few bottles of wine and started drinking alone.

Her alcohol tolerance was not very good. After half a bottle, she was in a daze. However, she felt that her mind was abnormally clear!

Otherwise, the face that she was trying so hard to forget would not become clearer and clearer like this!

Dongfang Rou'er drank one cup after another. When she reached the back, she saw that there were more and more people in the bar. Only then did she leave. However, at that time, she was already unable to stand steadily. When she walked, she was also a little wobbly. When she walked through the corridor, she realized that the sky outside had already darkened and the lights were on.

She leaned against the wall as she walked through the corridor. Unexpectedly, she really bumped into him when she turned the corner!

She knew that during this period of time, she had gone to check on his tracks and knew that he would often come to this bar to have fun. Most of the time, he would only come over to drink like this. She was not sure if she should look for him, but she was very clear about her own position!

She was about to marry Jin Sheng, to marry someone she did not love.

Moreover, no one might know about the feelings she had hidden in her heart.

“Fujiwara!”

This was the first time that Dongfang Rou’er had called out his name so clearly in front of him.

The smell of alcohol assaulted his nostrils. Fujiwara, who was walking towards him, also frowned. He naturally recognized the drunk woman in front of him.

“Why is it you?”

Fujiwara glanced coldly at Dongfang Rou’er, only to see that Dongfang Rou’er’s eyes were already blurred.

“I have something to say to you! I have something to say to you!”

Seeing the person in front of her, Dongfang Rou’er’s eyes suddenly lit up with joy. She hurriedly reached out to pull on Fujiwara’s sleeve and said anxiously.

“What do I have to say to you?”

Fujiwara’s gaze was very cold. He silently retracted his gaze and was about to continue walking forward when he was unexpectedly grabbed tightly by Dongfang Rou’er—

Chapter 1875. Indignant (4)

“Let go!”

Fujiwara’s cold brows furrowed even more tightly as he subconsciously shook off Dongfang Rou’er.

“If it’s about Dongfang Liuyun, aren’t you interested too?”

Dongfang Rou'er shouted out. Looking at her hands that had been shaken off, there was a hurt in her beautiful eyes that could not be concealed. Her hands clenched slightly in the next moment.

"Miss Dongfang Rou'er, please have some self-respect!"

Lan Xiu, who had followed behind, naturally witnessed all of this. He hurriedly stepped forward and separated the two of them.

Dongfang Liuyun!

When these words entered Fujiwara's ears, they were undoubtedly like a cluster of flames. Instantly, the silent candle in his heart was ignited. His black eyes turned and immediately stared intently at Dongfang Rou'er—

"What do you want to say?"

A low and hoarse voice sounded without any warmth.

"I know about what happened between you and Dongfang Liuyun that year. In the old Dongfang residence, Grandfather thought that he had suppressed everything. However, I know about this matter. Don't you want to know what happened?"

Dongfang Rou'er leaned against the wall steadily. Her misty eyes revealed a cold light.

Upon hearing this, Fujiwara's expression suddenly darkened. His black eyes flickered with a sharp glint as he stared at Dongfang Rou'er. A moment later, he spoke coldly—

"Matsuda, bring her over here!"

His icy cold tone was as cold as the cold wind, and even his ears felt a bone-piercing pain.

After saying this, his tall and straight figure walked forward.

“Yes!”

Matsuda, who was behind, responded and immediately helped Dongfang Rou’er up with one hand—

“Miss Dongfang Rou’er, please!”

After saying this, he led her forward.

Lan Xiu frowned. After thinking for a moment, he followed after them.

...

The wind on the balcony was particularly cold. A bleak chill swept over, and Dongfang Rou’er felt herself become more and more awake.

Fujiwara stood by the railing in front of her. He did not even look at her. He just looked at the flashing neon lights of the building across from him.

“Tell me, what exactly happened?”

Fujiwara asked coldly, “How did you know about this?”

Back then, Elder Dongfang had suppressed the matter, so not many people knew about it.

“Do you believe that the medicine was actually given by Dongfang Liuyun? Didn’t she love you very much after that... mmm!”

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and said this. However, before she could finish her sentence, she felt a gust of cold wind blowing against her face. The next moment, her neck was tightly gripped by a large hand, and she could not breathe, her eyes suddenly filled with shock!

"I think you're trying to make fun of me! I'd be happy if she drugged me! Do you think you can sow discord between my feelings for her with just a few words? You're overestimating yourself too much! Foolish woman!"

Fujiwara's cold voice rang out, and Dongfang Rou'er began to struggle in pain.

"Let... Let go... I..."

Dongfang Rou'er's face was slightly pale as she continuously hit Fujiwara.

"Hmph!"

Seeing Dongfang Rou'er slowly turning red and about to stop breathing, Fujiwara retracted his hand coldly. Dongfang Rou'er took in large mouthfuls of air, her beautiful eyes filled with terror.

"You'd better tell me what I want to hear."

"If you're so confident in her, why isn't her current husband you? Why didn't she wait for you? Why isn't she willing to forgive you now?"

Dongfang Rou'er also raised her gaze and stubbornly stared at Fujiwara. Her tone carried a hint of questioning.

When Fujiwara heard this, his expression darkened. A sharp and cold light shot out from his cold eyes as he stared coldly at Dongfang Rou'er.

“I know that you’re very angry, angry, and even sorrowful and desperate! In the end, Dongfang Liuyun isn’t worthy of your attention! I know that you love her very much, but it doesn’t mean that she loves you the same! She’s already happily become Missus Qi, so why are you still so persistent!”

“This is my business, you don’t have to be a busybody!”

Fujiwara gnashed his teeth as he spoke.

“I’m a busybody, because I really can’t take it anymore. You’ll never know that while you were silently giving your feelings to Dongfang Liuyun, someone else was also slowly falling for you!”

Dongfang Rou’er had used up all her strength to finish her sentence!

Upon hearing this, Fujiwara paused for a moment. He immediately turned his gaze away and locked his gaze on Dongfang Rou’er’s face. His lips were tightly pursed, and there was still no expression on his cold face.

“If it were me who was lying on the bed back then, and not her, Dongfang Liuyun? Would you have fallen in love with me in the end?”

Seeing Fujiwara’s indifferent expression, Dongfang Rou’er felt a tingling sensation spread from the depths of her throat. The dull pain in her chest that had been quiet for a long time was instantly awakened.

“So, you were the one who did that?”

Fujiwara asked in a cold voice.

“Is it really that important? In the end, the woman who appeared by your side was Dongfang Liuyun! Shouldn’t Dongfang Liuyun be grateful for that accident, allowing her to send herself to your side as she wished?”

“Was it you!”

Fujiwara’s gaze became colder and colder.

“I’ve said it before. Dongfang Liuyun set this up herself. Do you think she’s a kind person? When it comes to playing tricks, who’s more despicable and shameless than her? ! She’s not a kind person at all. The only reason she was with you is because she wanted to use you. Even now, after she married Qi Lei, that Song Siting hasn’t given up on you at all. She still wants to use Dongfang Liuyun to catch a big fish like you! Fujiwara, wake up! She’s not worth your effort, she’s not worth your love, and she doesn’t love you either! She’s already married to Qi Lei now. They’re a legitimate pair of husband and wife!”

Dongfang Rou’er’s heart-wrenching voice cut through the cold night wind and clearly entered Fujiwara’s ears.

Fujiwara’s expression turned even uglier—

“Do you really think I’m a fool? If you hadn’t participated in this matter, you might not have known so clearly! Everything between me and Dongfang Liuyun is up to us to handle. What does it have to do with you? Whether it’s worth it or not isn’t important at all. What’s important is that I’m willing to do it. She’s been away for too long these past few years. I don’t care what she’s done. I’m not sure if I can do it well either. As long as she can return to my side, everything doesn’t matter! It doesn’t matter! Do you understand?”

“I don’t believe it! I don’t! She’s so heartless, yet you’re still so persistent! You’ve always been her backup plan. You’re just a backup plan that can be changed at any time! No, you’re not even her backup plan! She was willing to betray you for Lan Qi, and now it’s happening all over again. She’s betrayed you for Qi Lei. You, Fujiwara, treat such a woman like a treasure...”

“Shut up!”

Before Dongfang Rou’er could finish her sentence, Fujiwara cut her off angrily!

Chapter 1876. Swift and Decisive (1)

The low rebuke caused Dongfang Rou’er’s entire body to tremble. She subconsciously raised her gaze to look at Fujiwara. Only now did she realize that Fujiwara’s expression was terrifyingly gloomy. His dark

eyes were also filled with obvious anger and grief. His fists were tightly clenched as well, Dongfang Rou'er did not doubt that if she continued to speak, Fujiwara's fists would definitely not show any mercy to her.

She had long expected that Dongfang Rou'er would not be able to control the pain in her heart. Since she had already said everything, she did not want to suppress the feelings in her heart anymore, when she thought of the pain she had suffered from her crush for so many years, her eyes could not help but heat up, and tears welled up in her eyes.

However, she did not want to cry in front of Fujiwara. Who told her to be unable to control her heart and fall in love with such a cold and heartless man?

She could never hope that he would reciprocate her comfort. Moreover, she was the proud Dongfang Rou'er, the heiress of the Dongfang family. She could never allow herself to be so lowly in love. She repeatedly resisted such feelings, but the more she struggled, the deeper she sank, the more she finally could not take it anymore.

"You just can't accept this reality. Fujiwara, do you know that the more persistent we are, the more injured we will be? Dongfang Liuyun doesn't care anymore. She doesn't care if you're in pain or if you're having a hard time. Wake up! Just like how you treated me!"

"I like you. I've liked you longer than she did before. More than 20 years ago, when I first saw you appear in the Dongfang family, I already liked you. And didn't you and Dongfang Liuyun only start after that?"

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath, forcing back the heat in her eyes. She was extremely heartbroken, and her voice became very bitter.

"That's your business. I can't accept any woman who says she has feelings for me. Since you already know, you should also know that there's only one thing I want forever."

Fujiwara did not seem to be moved by her words. He gave Dongfang Rou'er a lukewarm glance, then strode over and was about to leave.

“No! Fujiwara, wait! Dongfang Liuyun has already become Missus Qi, are you still not snapping back to reality? She’s not worth it for you to do that for her! She’s not worth it, do you understand!”

Dongfang Rou’er tugged at Fujiwara’s sleeve and cried out involuntarily.

Fujiwara pulled her away in disgust. “This has nothing to do with you. I’ll pretend that I didn’t hear anything tonight.”

“Fujiwara!”

Dongfang Rou’er wanted to chase after him, but Fujiwara called out to Matsuda, and Matsuda walked over.

“Send her out.”

Fujiwara coldly said this, and Dongfang Rou’er was also sadly invited out. When she left the private room, she was in a daze. Her eyes were moist, but her mind was abnormally clear.

She staggered back to her car. After holding it in for a long time, she finally cried...

Meanwhile, in the private room, Fujiwara was also sitting on the sofa. Lan Xiu was pouring wine for him. Seeing that he did not look well, he asked, “What happened? What did that woman say to you? It’s rare for you to react like this, I thought only Liuyun had the power to make you look like this.”

“She’s just a stupid woman who thinks she’s right.”

The corners of Fujiwara’s mouth curled into a disdainful smile. He did not want to mention this woman’s matter, so he took the wine and started drinking.

Seeing this, Lan Xiu hesitated for a moment. Finally, he did not say anything and quietly drank with him.

...

Gradually, night fell. The cold wind was a little chilly. The black luxury car drove into Tanshan Villa area like a hurricane and slowly stopped at the entrance of villa number nine.

The car had just stopped when Ah Cai quickly got down from the front passenger seat and opened the door for Dongfang Shuman in the back seat.

Dongfang Shuman was wearing a dark coat and holding a cane in her hand. She slowly got down from the car and stood by the side of the car, looking up at the luxury house in front of her. The lights in the front yard were still on, and the villa was also brightly lit.

“President Shu, Lawyer Song should still be waiting. The lights are still on inside.”

Ah Cai lowered her voice and walked over.

“Go and ask them to open the door.”

Although Dongfang Shuman’s body was a little weak, her aura did not decrease at all. If it were not for her thin body, she would not look like she was ill.

“Yes! President Shu!”

Ah Cai quickly responded and walked over.

The guard at the front immediately showed respect when he saw Dongfang Shuman. He quickly opened the door and greeted—

“President Shu! You’re here!”

Dongfang Shuman glanced at him and then strode into the villa.

In the large living room of the villa, Song Siting was sitting on the sofa, flipping through documents while waiting for Dongfang Shuman.

The news that Dongfang Shuman was coming over had actually made her feel a little pressured. Dongfang Shuman had always disliked her. She had been married to the Dongfang family for decades, and Dongfang Shuman had never been kind to her. Every time they met, it was neither warm nor cold, Song Siting could naturally see that Dongfang Shuman was very dissatisfied with her. If it were not for Dongfang Gan's insistence, she would have doubted whether she and Dongfang Gan would be able to stay together until now.

Therefore, Song Siting also harbored resentment towards Dongfang Shuman. However, she did not want to put Dongfang Gan in a difficult position. She could endure as much as she could these few years. If she could not endure, she would just hide.

"Madam, President Shu is here!"

The servant suddenly came to report.

Song Siting paused at this moment. She hurriedly stopped what she was doing. She only turned her head when she heard the greetings and footsteps from the door. Dongfang Shuman's cold and oppressive figure had already appeared at the door.

She quickly closed the document in her hand and put it aside. Then, she stood up and called out—

"Mother..."

Dongfang Shuman's footsteps crossed the sofa and directly walked over. She gave her a deep look and her gaze quickly stopped on the document that Song Siting had placed on the side. Her eyes darkened for a moment before she sat down on the sofa across Song Siting.

"Sit down."

After saying these words coldly, Song Siting slowly sat back down as she busied herself with making tea for Dongfang Shuman.

“Mother, why are you here so late? What’s the matter?”

No matter how domineering Song Siting was usually, she had no choice but to endure her temper in front of Dongfang Shuman.

“Don’t you know what I’m here for? I think you should have recovered by now.”

Dongfang Shuman took the tea, sipped it indifferently and said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1877. Swift and Decisive (2)

Song Siting raised her gaze to look at Dongfang Shuman before replying softly—

“Much better. Thank you for your concern, Mother. It’s just that I really don’t know what Mother means.”

When Song Siting said this, her eyes darkened slightly. She thought to herself, this Dongfang Shuman is probably here to scold me as well, right?

Now that Dongfang Gan was not home, it was time for them to have a good chat.

“You know what you’re doing. There’s no need to hide it. You, Song Siting, have been married to our Dongfang family for decades. You should know my character. I’m afraid you’ve labeled me as an ‘evil mother-in-law’ in your books, right?”

Dongfang Shuman glanced at Song Siting disdainfully, her tone somewhat cold.

“I didn’t think of it that way.” Song Siting replied.

After thinking for a moment, she continued, "I know that Mother has never been satisfied with me. I'm afraid that it's because I didn't do well enough, that's why..."

"You also have this self-awareness. I'm just afraid that this self-awareness of yours is just a formality. I don't deny that you do make me very dissatisfied. You don't have the qualifications to be the daughter-in-law of the Dongfang family and the wife of Ah Gan. I know that you will be very dissatisfied and unhappy after hearing these words, but this is the truth."

Dongfang Shuman said coldly. She put down the teacup in her hand, and her elite gaze quietly locked onto Song Siting's somewhat gloomy face.

"Mother's prejudice against me is too deep, and I have nothing to say. Since you think so of me, there's no point in me defending myself."

Song Siting was naturally not convinced. She had worked hard step by step until now, and was also a famous figure in the legal world. She was not necessarily inferior to Dongfang Gan. She did not understand why the old lady was fixated on her background? Had she not put in a lot of effort all these years?

How could she, Song Siting, let the Dongfang family be humiliated because of her? As the chief legal advisor of the Dongfang Group, she had also done a lot for the Dongfang Group. Even if she had not contributed much, she had put in a lot of hard work. However, it seemed that no matter how hard she, Song Siting, worked, Dongfang Shuman was biased against her.

As soon as Song Siting's words fell, Dongfang Shuman merely glanced at her indifferently before saying, "Do you feel that you have been wronged? Do you feel that you have already worked very hard? Do you also feel that your brilliance is enough to match up to Ah Gan?"

Dongfang Shuman was an extremely intelligent person. Naturally, she was able to capture the thoughts in Song Siting's heart with a single glance. When she spoke at this moment, there was a deep glint in her eyes, causing Song Siting's heart to feel uneasy.

Song Siting was silent. She did not respond to Dongfang Shuman.

“I do not deny your personal success. However, you keep saying that you care about Ah Gan and Liuyun. I will ask you what you have done for them all these years? Other than competing in your career, I don’t see you doing anything for them either. Not only did you not become their powerful assistant, you even caused endless trouble for them to handle for you and take the blame for you. Take this incident as an example, isn’t that the case?”

Dongfang Shuman was a person who spoke very straightforwardly and was used to directly hitting the nail on the head. This was because she knew very well that for a prideful person like Song Siting, she might not be able to listen even if you beat around the bush with her. She just needed to put the matter in the open.

As expected, Song Siting’s expression did not look too good after Dongfang Shuman’s words fell.

“You don’t have a sense of community at all. You only think about yourself. Do you think that the Dongfang family needs a daughter-in-law with a halo to glorify the family? You’re wrong! You’ve never realized this. What we need is a good wife, a daughter-in-law who can help support the family. We won’t mind her background for such a daughter-in-law. As for you, you only think about yourself! You think you’re so high and mighty, but in my eyes, you’re not even as good as the daughter-in-law of the Eldest Brother and Second Brother. You’re not even as good as a finger!”

Dongfang Shuman’s tone became colder and harsher, “I, Dongfang Shuman, don’t like people like you who think they’re so high and mighty but don’t do anything practical. I don’t care what happened to the Lin family back then. As the daughter-in-law of the Dongfang family, you shouldn’t have done that. On the surface, everyone is still on the same side, but you took the initiative to help the other party win this lawsuit. Later on, they treated Ah Gan and Liuyun the same way. Don’t you understand? Also, how many people who have a deep relationship with the Dongfang family have cut off all ties with the Dongfang family because of you?”

Whenever Dongfang Shuman talked about these things, she would feel a wave of frustration in her heart. She was even more disappointed and disgusted with Song Siting. If it was not for the fact that she was still her daughter-in-law, she would never have allowed her to continue being so arrogant.

“Don’t tell me that for the sake of some family, there’s no need to talk about right and wrong? I absolutely can’t do this!”

On this point, Song Siting disapproved of Dongfang Shuman very much.

“So you personally went into battle to talk about right and wrong? Talk about right and wrong, so you used the name of the Dongfang family to spread rumors everywhere? Song Siting, based on your thoughts, it’s impossible for you to become a qualified mistress of the Dongfang family in your lifetime! With someone like you, my Dongfang family, the Dongfang Group is not far from being destroyed! You think it’s straightforward? Have you thought about Ah Gan and Liuyun? How many enemies have you made because of these stupid things all these years? How can our Dongfang family have such a foolish daughter-in-law like you? Eldest Brother and Second Brother’s daughter-in-law both know how to protect the family and the interests of the family. Only you would abandon the family and abandon your husband and daughter!”

Dongfang Shuman could not control her anger with Song Siting’s attitude, “You probably don’t know who caused Ah Gan’s injury in Myanmar, right? Unfortunately, it was one of the sons of the defendant who was defeated by you. The Dongfang family is famous. It’s already not easy for us to be standing like this. It’s best if we don’t offend others. Liuyun can’t stand your way of doing things either. Shouldn’t you reflect on yourself?”

Dongfang Shuman’s cold and stern voice refuted Song Siting’s expression. Although she was a little unconvinced, she did not dare to say anything. Dongfang Shuman’s face was now dark with anger.

“There are many ways to uphold justice, but it shouldn’t be based on such a sacrifice. I, Dongfang Shuman, am doing this for the sake of the entire Dongfang family. You can think that I am not a good person, but I will tell you very clearly, whoever dares to touch the Dongfang Group, whoever dares to touch my child, will be making things difficult for me! I will definitely not let them off.”

“Think about it carefully. I have nothing more to say. There is no point in saying more. You are not a qualified wife, nor are you a qualified mother. You’re not qualified enough for me to accept you.”

Chapter 1878. Swift and Decisive (3)

Dongfang Shuman said these last words coldly. She looked at Song Siting with dissatisfaction and did not want to stay any longer. She slowly stood up.

Ah Cai, who was at the side, quickly went forward to support her.

“Let’s go back. It’s better to do something else than to waste time with such an unenlightened person.”

When the old lady said these last words, there was actually some helplessness in her tone. However, she did not want to say anything anymore.

They had different principles, and it was really too difficult to communicate with each other. She, Song Siting, wanted to be a good person who protected justice, but she, Dongfang Shuman, only wanted to properly protect Dongfang Group, and...

Perhaps she was the selfish one. She was old, so old that she only wanted to protect what she could still see.

“Yes! President Shu!”

Ah Cai also looked at Song Siting with some disappointment, and silently helped Dongfang Shuman leave.

The sound of footsteps gradually faded away. Song Siting’s body stiffened. Dongfang Shuman’s words were like needles piercing into her ears. Of course, she felt a burst of pain in her head.

The old lady had always been swift and decisive. Now that they spoke about her, she was merciless.

She was still unwilling to accept her because of this difference in principles.

“Also, I’ve met Liuyun’s husband, Qi Lei. The young man is pretty good. I hope that you have a sense of propriety. Not everyone can tolerate you like my son. If you want to be a saint and strive for a new heights, I won’t stop you. But if you harm the interests of the Dongfang family, I won’t tolerate you!”

When she reached the door, Dongfang Shuman suddenly stopped and said a few more words coldly. Her voice drifted in the night wind, and her figure disappeared out the door.

Song Siting’s entire body seemed to stiffen up. She stopped in her original spot and did not move. Her eyes flickered, and her flowing light was obscure. No one knew what she was thinking about.

...

“Cough, cough! Cough, cough...”

Dongfang Shuman returned to the car with all her discomfort. Once she got into the car, she began to cough violently. Ah Cai was worried and quickly followed suit. She patted her shoulder to calm her down as she advised—

“President Shu, don’t be angry. Don’t be angry. Your body can’t take the anger. You’re already like this! You only know how to think for them. who can understand your hard work and your good intentions?”

A haggard look appeared on Dongfang Shuman’s old face. She raised her hand slightly to stop Ah Cai. She took a few deep breaths and said weakly, “It’s okay. These things still need to be straightened out.”

“President Shu, you’re already so exhausted. President Gan and Miss Ah Xue are also...”

As Ah Cai spoke, her eyes could not help but heat up.

“This is my fate in this life. I’m destined to worry to death. I have promised her grandfather, but I still have to do it. Ah Cai, tell me, did I do something wrong?” Dongfang Shuman asked.

Ah Cai’s eyes sparkled. She sniffed and shook her head. “President Shu, you didn’t do anything wrong. You did it for the Dongfang family, President Gan, and the Fourth Lady.”

“But they might not understand. This chair is not easy to sit on.”

Dongfang Shuman sighed. “Alright, let’s go back.”

“Yes, President Shu.”

...

Dongfang Liuyun knew immediately that Dongfang Shuman had gone to the Tanshan Villa area to look for Song Siting. It was a call from the butler.

Dongfang Liuyun was currently dressed in a clean nightgown. She stood in front of the French window in the study room with her phone in hand.

“Alright, I understand. Ask them to take good care of my mother. I will pick a time tomorrow to go back and take a look. Also, don’t let them know that you sent me a message.” Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

“Don’t worry, Miss, I know. Do you need to tell the Madam that you will be back tomorrow?”

The butler on the other end asked for instructions.

“No need. I can’t say when I will be back. Let’s do it this way. You should rest early.”

“Miss, you too!”

...

Dongfang Liuyun put the phone on the high stool at the side. Her beautiful eyebrows subconsciously twisted into a ball...

Grandmother Dongfang Shuman’s relationship with her mother, Song Siting, was very tense. Dongfang Shuman had been displeased with Song Siting for decades. Today, when she went to look for Song Siting, she must have wanted to negotiate, right?

However, from the butler’s description, it seemed that the conversation this time was very unpleasant, so Dongfang Liuyun was a little worried.

No matter what, she did not want Dongfang Shuman to fall out with Song Siting. Otherwise, the impact would definitely be very bad. Moreover, it was hard to tell if someone would add fuel to the fire. One was her grandmother, and the other was her mother, she, Dongfang Liuyun, did not know how to deal with it.

The conflict between these two was the same as the conflict between her, Dongfang Liuyun, and Song Siting. Their philosophies were not quite the same. Dongfang Shuman especially loathed Song Siting's self-righteous appearance.

But what could she do?

At this thought, Dongfang Liuyun's brows furrowed even more tightly, but more than that, she felt helpless.

"What's wrong? I can hear you sighing when I reached the door. Don't you rarely sigh?"

Qi Lei's soft voice suddenly came from behind. When Dongfang Liuyun turned back to look, Qi Lei had already come to the coffee table. He poured a glass of water and brought it to her.

Dongfang Liuyun took it and drank a few mouthfuls gloomily, "It's nothing. The butler said that Grandmother went to look for Ms. Song just now. There's almost no need to think about it. The two of them must have very different opinions. Father has thought of many ways to ease the relationship between them, but every time, it ends on bad terms.

"They're both very stubborn people. They each insist on their own positions and principles, and they can't say clearly whether who's right or wrong. You don't have to care too much. I believe they'll handle it well."

Qi Lei thought for a moment and comforted her.

"I just feel a little worn out. I think Father must feel the same too."

Dongfang Liuyun spread her hands and said helplessly.

“Of course it’s difficult being caught between the two. You’re the same, right?”

Qi Lei gave her a sideways glance.

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged. “I’m a cold person. I don’t care about it. It doesn’t hurt anymore.”

Qi Lei only raised his brows when she said that. Dongfang Liuyun wanted to explain something when her phone suddenly vibrated.

She quickly turned her head and saw that the caller ID showed the name of ‘Lan Xiu’...

“Lan Xiu? It’s so late, wonder why he’s calling?”

Dongfang Liuyun muttered with some doubt before she answered the call—

Chapter 1879. Warming Up (1)

There was a moment of silence on the other side. Dongfang Liuyun seemed to be able to hear the sound of water being poured. A moment later, Lan Xiu’s voice came from the other end—

“Is tomorrow convenient? Come to the company. I’m afraid it won’t work with Mr. Ge.”

You could hear that there was a heaviness in Lan Xiu’s tone. Dongfang Liuyun heard it and immediately frowned. He said coldly, “It won’t work? How can that be? Didn’t you say that you were almost done? Mr. Ge seems to be arriving in City Z in the next few days. Can we talk to him? This matter has already been decided. Why did he suddenly change his mind?”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little confused. He thought for a moment and said, “Is it because of Fujiwara’s end? Mr. Ge has some relationship with the Fujiwara family. If Fujiwara wants to...”

“Liuyun! It has nothing to do with Ah Ye. In fact, he wasn’t very familiar with Mr. Ge. Don’t make any guesses yet. The details aren’t clear yet. If you’re free, come to the company tomorrow. I’ll be here for

the whole day tomorrow, you can come to my office directly. Remember to bring the materials from before. Besides this Mr. Ge, we might need to make other plans.”

Lan Xiu said helplessly.

“What are we going to do? Because of Mr. Ge’s project, you, me, and everyone have put in a lot of effort. If it wasn’t for some reason, why would Mr. Ge suddenly change his mind? Besides, we were the best partners at that time. There must be a reason for him to do this. I don’t want to give up just like that.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, he couldn’t help but hold his forehead and take a deep breath. “How about this? Go and check on Mr. Ge, see if anything happened. This matter still needs to be resolved. I’ll go over tomorrow.”

“Okay, I’m sorry to disturb you.”

There was some apology in Lan Xiu’s voice on the other end.

“It’s okay. It’s not appropriate for me to just let you do this. Alright, don’t worry too much. Everything will be fine when it’s time. It’s quite late. You should rest early.”

“Okay, good night.”

As Lan Xiu said this, Dongfang Liuyun hung up as well.

“What trouble did you run into?”

Hearing the voice suddenly quieten down, Qi Lei asked indifferently. Dongfang Liuyun quickly snapped back to her senses and looked towards the source of the voice. Only then did she realize that Qi Lei was standing by the bookshelf at the side, leisurely tending to the orchids in the flower pot.

“It’s nothing much. Previously, I did a relatively large project with Lan Xiu. I’ve been the second largest shareholder in Lan Xiu’s company all these years. This project was highly recommended by me, and I’ve always been in charge of it. Now that I’ve returned to Dongfang Group, I’ve handed the project over to Lan Xiu. Originally, the matter had already been discussed, but the partner changed their mind at the last minute. Previously, everyone invested so much effort to not be stuck here.”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little puzzled.

“Stuck? Which company? Didn’t you investigate the credibility of the other party before working together?”

Qi Lei took a wet towel to wipe his hands as he asked.

“The profit of this project is huge. Many people are rushing to do it. It’s my fault for not considering it thoroughly back then. I should have investigated all the potential problems first. That way, it wouldn’t be so strenuous. I can’t let Lan Xiu suffer such a huge loss. I don’t mind it myself.”

Dongfang Liuyun felt a headache coming on and sighed.

Qi Lei heard her tone being a little disappointed, so he turned to look at her silently. Seeing the seriousness in her eyes, he advised, “This is how business matters are. Don’t be anxious. Find the problem and solve it.”

“I know, but many things are harder when it comes to execution. I didn’t think too much about it before, and I just thought that this project was pretty good. So... I didn’t think too much about it. Just treat it as giving myself some experience. Being at a disadvantage now means that I can make sure I don’t fall in the same place in the future. I won’t allow myself to feel lucky anymore.”

Dongfang Liuyun could only console herself this way.

“I’ve always admired your optimistic attitude.”

Qi Lei was not stingy with his praise.

Dongfang Liuyun, on the other hand, smiled cheerfully, "When you're frustrated, forcing yourself to think this way will make you feel much better. Sometimes, people need to hypnotize themselves and brainwash themselves. The attitude is very important during this journey, and I haven't always been like this."

"I still remember the song we heard when you brought me to that small plaza. In fact, I've been there many times myself since then. Every time I feel bad, I'll feel much better afterwards."

Qi Lei smiled faintly.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him when she heard this. "I thought people like you wouldn't care. After all, you didn't give people the impression that you were that kind of person."

"Nonsense. I, Qi Lei, am also a quiet and beautiful man."

Qi Lei looked at her with disapproval. Dongfang Liuyun chuckled when he heard her explanation. Suddenly, he reached out and grabbed his shoulder. "Let me see. Which part of you has the aura of a quiet and beautiful man?"

"It's all over you."

He glanced at her and said.

Dongfang Liuyun laughed even louder. She raised her hand and touched Qi Lei's handsome face. "You're quite good like this. Being a quiet and beautiful man doesn't necessarily make you attractive and charming."

"Then, do you think I'm more outstanding or Lan Xiu? You're quite nice towards Lan Xiu."

After thinking about it, Qi Lei still asked this question.

“Lan Xiu?”

At the mention of Lan Xiu, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but raise her hand to rub the space between his brows, “Lan Xiu is naturally very outstanding, but his mentality isn’t that good either. In fact, he’s a somewhat pessimistic person. I’ve told you about his experience before. Even if you are you, you don’t have to compare yourself to anyone. You, Qi Lei, have your strengths, and so does Lan Xiu. To be honest, I really hope that you can become friends with him too.”

Qi Lei smiled when he heard this, but he did not say anything else—

Lan Xiu’s relationship with Fujiwara was extraordinary, so he did not necessarily want to get involved. Moreover, he did not know if he and Lan Xiu were close friends. After all, not every one of them was like him and Mu Yuchen before.

“What’s wrong? Are you unhappy?”

Dongfang Liuyun noticed that his gaze was a little serious, so she asked.

This time, Qi Lei eased up a little and looked at her calmly. “It’s fine. It’s late. Go to bed early.”

Then, he put down the towel in his hand and turned to walk towards the door.

“Qi Lei!”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and called out to him as she watched his back. He did not answer and his figure quickly disappeared out the door.

Chapter 1880. Warming Up (2)

The cold wind blew through the night. When she woke up the next morning, a thick layer of leaves had fallen from the ground outside the courtyard and were piled under the steps in front of the door.

Qin Su had a rare rest, but she was used to waking up early. So early in the morning, when the sun had just risen, she had already woken up. After tidying up, she cooked porridge in the kitchen, simmered it over a small fire, and then went out for a run.

When she was free, she was also someone who valued sports. Zhou Zimo had his own private tennis court in the backyard, and the two of them had even sparred over the past two days.

The sky gradually brightened up. When Zhou Zimo got up and finished tidying up and was about to go downstairs to make breakfast, he found that the porridge had already been cooked in the pot, and some simple dishes were also placed in the pot to heat up.

He raised his eyebrows subconsciously and quickly went out to look for Qin Su. He found officer Qin Su cleaning up the fallen leaves and early-blooming plum blossom petals in the corridor of the backyard.

Qin Su was wearing a loose knitted long gown today. Her hair was casually made into a bun, revealing her delicate and indifferent facial features. Wearing the knitted long gown, she looked very petite, and her sleeves were slightly rolled up, her fair arms were exposed.

“It’s such a cold day, who told you to be so proactive?”

Seeing this, Zhou Zimo walked over with big strides. He reached out to grab the broom in her hand and grabbed her arm with one hand. “There are regular maids at home who come to clean, so I don’t need you to do this. Are you cold? Are you cold?”

As he said this, his large hand slid down and held her hand tightly. A heart-chilling feeling immediately spread from his palm to his body.

“I’m just looking for something to do. It’s not that cold, and I’m not that afraid of the cold.”

Qin Su glanced at him from the side. Her gaze fell quietly on the hand that he was holding tightly, and she subconsciously struggled.

“Nonsense! I know that you’ve always been afraid of the cold.”

Zhou Zimo scolded her in a low voice and placed the broom to the side. "There's no need for servants here. Leave these things to the servants."

Qin Su also took the opportunity to struggle out. She glanced at the broom that was thrown to the side and paused for a moment before taking a step forward. She held onto the railing in front of her and looked at the few plum blossoms that were blooming in front of her

"The plum blossoms bloomed quite early this year."

"Fortunately, it's around the same time as the previous years. I'm afraid you won't be able to see such plum blossoms in the northwest, right?"

Zhou Zimo also stood beside her and asked in a low voice.

"The northwest is a poor place. The land is wide and sparsely populated. It's not like we could grow such flowers and trees at home. Over there, the flowers and leaves will all wither in winter. The only thing that left a deep impression was the rows and rows of poplar trees. The hillside behind the base is planted with such plants. Deep in the base is a large desert. The trees block the wind and sand. They are the most common trees in the northwest."

As Qin Su spoke, a nostalgic look appeared in her eyes. However, now that she had returned to this place, she could not help but feel a little emotional every time she thought about everything that had happened over there.

As he listened, Zhou Zimo slowly turned his gaze away and quietly sized her up. He saw that her long eyelashes were fluttering, and her expression was a little serene and distant. He was somewhat attracted and could not regain his senses.

As if she could sense Zhou Zimo's gaze, Qin Su also turned her head to look at him. She caught his gaze in her eyes. After pausing for a moment, she finally turned her gaze away indifferently and looked at the plum blossom petals that were fluttering in the wind in front of her.

"Looks like you still like the northwest more than your home. Is there nothing here for you to miss?"

Zhou Zimo suddenly looked at her and asked.

Qin Su paused for a moment and did not say anything.

“Qin Su, stay here peacefully. Consider me shamelessly begging you to stay, you said that you would give us a chance. Tell me that you won’t lie to me.”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he could not help but reach out and pull her in. He held her shoulders and asked her to look at him.

Qin Su frowned and wanted to break free, but Zhou Zimo held onto her tightly. She could only give up and let him look at her.

“I have no intention of changing my mind. You’re thinking too much. I’ve always been a person of my words. Since I’ve said it out loud, I have to do it well.”

Qin Su explained calmly.

Zhou Zimo listened and heaved a sigh of relief. He quickly pulled her into his embrace and whispered into her ear, “That’s good! As long as you’re willing... As long as you’re willing, everything is fine.”

He was most afraid that she would think about leaving this place and leave him like before, with no way to find her. It was not easy for him to get news of her, and it was not easy for him to get to this point. Of course, he would not give up.

He initially thought that it was just some guilt, but unexpectedly, the more he came into contact with her, the more he seemed to be attracted to her. She basically did not have to do anything, and his gaze could not help but fall on her body, he was deeply attracted to her.

Hearing this, Qin Su quietly raised her head and looked at him for a long time. Then, she said indifferently, “It’s already winter. It must be very cold over there.”

“It should be snowing over there at this time.”

“Yes. The snow usually falls very heavily. Some of the soldiers also can’t endure it, especially those new recruits who have just passed. Most likely, they can’t endure the cold weather. Then, every time at this time, their thoughts would be especially strict.” Qin Su said in a low voice.

“Do you sometimes find it very hard too?”

Zhou Zimo asked as he looked at her with a faint look of concern.

“It’s alright. I wasn’t used to it at the beginning, but I got used to it after that.”

Qin Su replied without much emotion on her face. “At that time, I didn’t want to leave without saying goodbye. It’s just that the mission I received at that time was more urgent, so I had to return to the team and return to the military hospital to recuperate.”

This was the first time Qin Su had explained these things to Zhou Zimo, and she had always been the type of person who would not explain too much.

“After I woke up, I sent someone to look for you, but the news I received back then was that you had already left.”

Zhou Zimo sighed. “Later on, I even looked for you, but I couldn’t find you even after looking for a long time.”

“I’ve already told Mu Yuchen and Su Chen. I got someone to leave them a message.”

“I know. They told me when I woke up later on. They also wanted me to properly thank you for saving my life.”

Zhou Zimo replied quietly.

“I was just doing my job. At that time, I would’ve saved anyone. I think you would’ve done the same.”

As Qin Su spoke, he turned to look at him. There was a rare smile at the corner of his mouth.

Zhou Zimo seemed to be able to read her eyes. He smiled but did not say anything.