

Loving 1881

Chapter 1881. Warming Up (3)

The two of them walked side by side through the winding corridor and returned to their room to eat breakfast.

In fact, Qin Su's cooking skills were really not that good. As she was used to eating communally, she did not have many opportunities to cook for herself, so naturally, she could not be expected to be great at cooking.

However, Zhou Zimo ate with relish and gave Qin Su a lot of face. When she saw that the breakfast on his plate was almost finished by him, Qin Su was a little surprised. She suspected that her culinary skills had improved?

"Don't you think the eggs are a little salty?"

Qin Su asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo raised his eyes and glanced at her. "Is it?"

Qin Su frowned even more, but she did not say anything after that.

Zhou Zimo drank all the water in his cup, took the napkin and wiped his mouth. "There's a new blockbuster screening tonight. Let's have dinner together and then go over to take a look?"

His tone was very inquisitive.

Qin Su paused for a moment and subconsciously looked up at him. When she saw the hope and sincerity in his eyes, she initially wanted to reject him, but after some thought, she nodded. "When the time comes, give me a call and tell me the location."

"Come to the company directly in the evening. You should know the address."

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

“Go to your company?”

Qin Su frowned and did not quite agree. “I don’t think that’s a good idea?”

“You’re the only female companion that I, Zhou Zimo, acknowledge as my real girlfriend. Why isn’t it a good idea?”

Qin Su’s words naturally made Zhou Zimo very unhappy. He had tried every means to let her know that he, Zhou Zimo, had decided on her. He did not think it was wrong to let her be involved in his circle, familiarize herself with his life, and follow his footsteps.

Since she was neither cold nor warm, then he would take the initiative. After all, he had persisted for so many years. As long as he got the result that he wanted, he did not mind wasting time with her.

Qin Su was quiet for a moment. She lowered her head and took a sip of water, then said, “I don’t want to be the object of attention. I know what you mean. Don’t worry, I will let nature take its course.”

“Let nature take its course? Other than that, I naturally hope that you’ll be more attentive to me. You see, my future parents-in-law have both accepted me.”

Zhou Zimo had no clue about the word ‘shameless’. Qin Yi and Mei Xiaoyue had a very good impression of him. He had already treated them as his future parents-in-law. Every three to five days, he would bring a huge pile of gifts to their house, he did not care whether Qin Su cared about him or not. He was so happy doing so that even Qin Su was helpless.

Just like now, when she heard Zhou Zimo’s shameless words, she pretended not to hear it.

“You don’t have to be nice to them.”

“If I’m not nice to them, would you notice me? They think highly of us. I’m a really good man, it’s hard to meet someone like me. You’ve met me though so you should hold on tight.”

“Do you think you’re bragging?”

Qin Su glanced at him and drank all the water in her cup. Then, she simply cleaned up the dishes.

Zhou Zimo quickly stood up to help. “I’ll do it, I’ll do it! When are you going to make preparations? I want to bring you back to meet my grandfather.”

Meet his grandfather?

Qin Su frowned. For a moment, she was a little confused and did not know how to respond.

“Don’t be nervous. My grandfather is easy to talk to. If you go to see him, I guarantee that he will be very happy. Although he is very strict with me, he will definitely be very protective of you.”

Zhou Zimo naturally knew the old man’s personality.

A while ago, because of Mu Yinan’s death, the old man was a little gloomy. He had not recovered from it for a while, so Zhou Zimo wanted to bring Qin Su back to make the old man happy. More importantly, he wanted to bring Qin Su home to take a look.

“The family doesn’t know about us yet. If you’re not willing, I won’t force you. We can go back later.”

Seeing that Qin Su did not answer for a long time, Zhou Zimo lowered his eyes sadly and said this.

“I’m not unwilling. It’s just that it’s not appropriate to go over rashly.”

Seeing that he was a little depressed, Qin Su replied.

“You mean that you’re willing as well then?”

At this moment, a faint smile appeared on Zhou Zimo’s face.

Qin Su nodded. “Make the arrangements. See what you need to prepare... does your grandfather have any special hobbies?”

Hearing Qin Su say this, Zhou Zimo thought for a moment. “He doesn’t have any special hobbies. He just likes fishing and practicing calligraphy.”

“Fishing and calligraphy?”

“Yes, grandfather has always valued the quintessence of the nation and his calligraphy is very good. I remember that your calligraphy is very good. Just based on this, he will definitely treat you like a treasure.” Zhou Zimo smiled.

This time, Qin Su finally understood. “Okay, I got it.”

Later on, Zhou Zimo cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks. After he was done, he went to the company.

Qin Su went back to the study to read.

She did not like to socialize. When she was free, she mostly wanted some privacy to herself.

...

“Master Qi, this is the information you asked for on Mr. Ge.”

In the afternoon, the cold wind was still very chilly. When Qi Lei was inspecting the South River, Yang Sheng suddenly walked over and said.

Qi Lei paused for a moment and shifted his gaze away from the construction site in front of him. He turned to look at Yang Sheng and saw that Yang Sheng had already handed over a document to Qi Lei.

“This Mr. Ge is not simple. He has a close relationship with the Fujiwara family, so...”

Qi Lei silently lowered his eyes and casually flipped through the document. He roughly understood Mr. Ge’s background. Furthermore, the project that Dongfang Liuyun had mentioned was written very clearly.

After reading for a while, Qi Lei handed the information back. He thought for a while before saying in a low voice, “He went to look for Fujiwara?”

“Yes. When he got off the plane, Fujiwara’s people went to pick him up. But I heard that the two of them didn’t get along very well after that. As for the specific reason, I don’t know about that.”

Yang Sheng replied as he took the information back.

“It’s such a huge project, she really had the guts huh.”

Qi Lei frowned and sighed helplessly.

“Yes, this project involves a lot of money. If it’s not done well, Mr. Lan’s company might be in a tight spot. In the past two years, they’ve already shifted their target overseas. If they’re hindered by this project, then overseas business might be affected too.”

Yang Sheng could roughly foresee these results.

Qi Lei lowered his eyes and pondered for a moment. Then, he slowly turned around and walked along the river path at his feet.

“Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng’s heart tightened when he saw that Qi Lei did not say anything. He quickly put away the documents in his hands and followed him.

Chapter 1882. Warming Up (4)

He walked ahead for quite a distance, Qi Lei did not speak. His expression was as calm as water.

Yang Sheng saw that he was also deep in thought, so he naturally did not dare to disturb him.

After a long while, Qi Lei, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped and turned to look at Yang Sheng. Yang Sheng also stopped almost instantly and looked up at Qi Lei.

“I remember that two years ago, my mother had some friendship with the Elder Mr. Ge from before?”

Qi Lei asked in a low voice.

Hearing this, Yang Sheng paused and recalled carefully. Sure enough, after a moment, he nodded, “Yes, Master Qi. Vice President Wang seemed to have saved Elder Mr. Ge’s life when he was on a business trip in City C. At that time, Elder Mr. Ge thanked her profusely and said that he would definitely remember Vice President Wang’s favor.”

Qi Lei listened and nodded in understanding. “Alright then, organize these documents and send them to Mr. Ge. Tell him that it’s time for him to fulfill the favor.”

Yang Sheng was stunned when Qi Lei said this. He quickly said, “Fulfill the favor? Master Qi, this... This isn’t very good, right? On Missus’s side...”

“If Mr. Ge is someone who keeps his promise, he will know what to do. It’s better than asking her to find that Fujiwara person.”

Qi Lei closed his eyes and took a deep breath. After a long while, he opened his eyes and continued walking forward.

“Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng did not come back to his senses for a moment. He was in a daze for a while before he roughly understood what Qi Lei meant.

“I understand, Master Qi. I’ll contact Mr. Ge right away.”

“No, you have to go over personally. You have to settle this matter.” Qi Lei said.

Yang Sheng nodded as well. “Yes, I got it. I’ll make some preparations right away. I’ll book a flight ticket and leave immediately.”

...

While Qi Lei was worrying about this matter, Dongfang Liuyun was not having it easy either. It was precisely because of this matter that she was worried.

At this moment, in Lan Xiu’s office, when Dongfang Liuyun arrived, Lan Xiu had already brewed tea and was waiting.

The two of them sat facing each other. Lan Xiu handed over the project information to Dongfang Liuyun, “I tried to contact Mr. Ge before, but his cell phone couldn’t get through. I think he intentionally avoided us. The hotel he’s staying in is Emperor. However, he hasn’t returned to the hotel in the past two days, so we couldn’t find him.”

“You couldn’t find him? How is that possible?”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. “I’ve already asked you to send someone to follow him. Didn’t we do that?”

“He’s intentionally avoiding us, naturally our people won’t be able to find him.”

Lan Xiu picked up the tea and took a simple sip. “I’ve already asked Ah Li to increase his efforts and make sure to track him down. So, we can only wait for news now.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s expression darkened as she listened. She then rubbed the space between her brows, “If he’s deliberately avoiding the project, does that mean that the project will not continue? We can’t be so passive. This project is not something that he alone can make an absolute decision on.”

“He’s the one in charge of this project. It won’t be easy for him to find another shortcut.”

“I know. What else do you think he can do now?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Lan Xiu quietly, her brows knitted together.

Lan Xiu was silent for a moment before replying, “Do you really have to insist on this project?”

“What do you think? We’ve come this far, and you’ve seen everyone’s hard work. If this project is ruined, many of our previous plans will be disrupted. I don’t want to see this result.”

“Did Mr. Ge go to Fujiwara after he got off the plane?”

Seeing that Lan Xiu was silent, Dongfang Liuyun asked directly from behind.

At this moment, Lan Xiu took a deep breath and said with a bitter smile, “This matter has nothing to do with Ah Ye. Don’t always target him. Actually, Mr. Ge and Ah Ye aren’t very close. Mr. Ge is only close to Elder Fujiwara...”

It seemed as if Lan Xiu could not stand Dongfang Liuyun’s misunderstanding of Fujiwara, so he explained.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and smiled indifferently, "You don't have to speak for him. I know that he's been spending a lot of time with you recently, and you're also clear about the situation on his side. If it weren't for him, this project wouldn't have been delayed so much. I know that he's waiting for me to find him."

"There are many things between the two of you that need to be discussed. You should know that he's been through a lot these years. I've thought about Lan Qi's matter. Actually, I can't blame Ah Ye. If he had saved him at that time, Ah Ye might not have made it back. He's willing to be a hero for you. However, with Lan Qi..."

"Don't mention Lan Qi to me. No one understands what happened more than me. We've already become a thing of the past. Once something becomes a thing of the past, there's no way of coming back from it. Lan Xiu, I only have so many feelings for him. After I squander it away, it's gone. Some things aren't going to work out just with one's own wishful thinking."

"He's had a hard time these past few years. Every day, he's been thinking of you. I know that it's not right to say these things now. Qi Lei is a good person, but Liuyun, if this problem isn't resolved, you won't be able to truly live a peaceful life. Fujiwara is in this city right now. He's here for you. Can you guarantee that Qi Lei doesn't care about him at all? If he really cares about you and truly loves you, he wouldn't not care."

Lan Xiu said in a low voice.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun's expression darkened. After a long silence, she replied, "Even so, I can only choose to trust him. Fujiwara, I've already met him before."

"It's been so long since we last met. I feel much calmer now. It's really not a big deal. Tell him not to persist any longer. It's meaningless. The person I have to protect in this life can't possibly be him."

Dongfang Liuyun said with some disappointment.

"But he feels that the person you should guard is him. I've tried to persuade him, but you know his determination better than anyone else."

Lan Xiu took a deep breath. “Liuyun, there’s something I think I should tell you.”

Suddenly, as if he had recalled something, Lan Xiu’s tone sounded a little grave.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze and quietly watched him.

“Back then, when Ah Ye returned, he was served by the Fujiwara family’s family law and was locked up in the detention room for two months. This was the reason why he didn’t return after so long. Actually, when Elder Brother Lan Qi proposed to you, I didn’t quite agree. I know that you didn’t have any feelings for him at all. You almost...”

“Alright, stop talking! Stop!”

Before Lan Xiu could finish, he was interrupted by Dongfang Liuyun—

“I only care about the results. I only want to care about the result. The process isn’t that important anymore...”

Chapter 1883. Warming Up (5)

Lan Xiu was not surprised to be interrupted by Dongfang Liuyun. He understood that Dongfang Liuyun had never liked to hear explanations in this regard. Perhaps it was as she had said, it had already happened and turned out like this, the process or the reason was not that important, especially now that it was so difficult to change such a situation.

After thinking for a while, Lan Xiu looked at Dongfang Liuyun and said, “I know that you don’t want to know about these things and don’t want to talk about them, but I think that perhaps after you know the truth of everything and the reason for what happened, you can make a more accurate judgment. The person I knew would always get ahold of the overall situation and understand the whole story before you made your judgment.”

Lan Xiu actually did not want to say these, but looking at the ongoing stalemate, he naturally did not want it to be like this. He thought that even if Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun could not be together, at least they could return to how they were before and still be friends.

Fujiwara was actually the same as him, a very lonely person. Every time he was with him, he could really relate with him.

“And then? So what if I made another judgment? You know very well what kind of situation I’m in right now. I definitely can’t put aside my current peaceful life and accept the impact of the waves.”

Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“Liuyun...”

Lan Xiu muttered in a low voice.

“You know my situation very well. You don’t have to persuade me. I know what I’m doing and have my own plans. I’ll think of a way to solve this matter. I won’t let everyone’s efforts go to waste.”

Dongfang Liuyun put the document in his briefcase and took a sip of tea.

“I’ll think of a way to find Mr. Ge.” Lan Xiu said.

“No need. I think someone will be able to find him faster. This matter has been quite difficult for you. It’s also my fault for not handling the matter satisfactorily. Don’t worry, I’ll solve it.”

Dongfang Liuyun stood up and said.

Lan Xiu’s deep eyes fell silent for a moment, as if he could also catch something from her words. Suddenly, he asked, “Are you going to look for Ah Ye?”

“Since this matter has got to do with him, I’ll have to look for him. Didn’t you say that we needed to meet too?”

As Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent voice fell, before Lan Xiu could react, his slender body went over—

“I’m going back. Let’s contact each other if there’s anything else. I know you want to be his lobbyist, but Lan Xiu, remember our previous agreement. I hope you can remain silent. This will be good for the three of us.”

Hearing this, Lan Xiu’s eyes suddenly darkened. His lips moved, wanting to say something. However, Dongfang Liuyun’s figure had already disappeared outside the door!

“Liuyun...”

Lan Xiu could not help but call out to Dongfang Liuyun. However, Dongfang Liuyun did not seem to hear him and left.

...

“President Lan...”

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun’s figure leave, Ah Li, who had just returned, frowned. He walked in and saw Lan Xiu sitting quietly on the sofa. He could not help but call out to him.

Hearing Ah Li’s voice, Lan Xiu, who had his eyes lowered, slowly raised his gaze and looked at Ah Li.

“Miss Dongfang, she... President Lan, she...”

Ah Li said in a daze. Looking at Lan Xiu’s somewhat disappointed expression, he did not continue his sentence.

“She left.” Lan Xiu said faintly.

“President Lan, actually, if you ask for this project, Miss Dongfang will definitely go and look for Master Fujiwara. As long as Master Fujiwara asks, this project shouldn’t have any problems. I think this is also

the reason why Master Fujiwara rejected Mr. Ge previously. Although I don't know the whole story, I believe that Master Fujiwara will definitely have a way to make Mr. Ge relent." Ah Li analyzed.

As he listened, Lan Xiu only smiled indifferently. His smile clearly contained a hint of self-mockery—

"Even if I didn't speak to her, she would still go over, I know her. In fact, when I looked for her, she should have known about it. It's just that she didn't expose me."

After saying this, Lan Xiu smiled bitterly helplessly, "Ah Li, with some things between us, no matter how hard I try, I'm afraid that I won't be able to hold on to them. Even if I become more careful and cautious, in the end, it can't be compared to the passing of time. I once thought that the few of us should be best friends forever. Between me and her, we are also the kind of friends who can confide in each other and talk about everything."

"President Lan..."

Ah Li looked at Lan Xiu and felt a wave of discomfort in his heart. He thought for a moment and said, "Miss Dongfang still cares about you very much. Otherwise, she wouldn't have rushed over at the appointed time the moment she received your call. She is very concerned about your matters. This project is also of great importance, so she..."

"You don't understand Liuyun. Concern is another thing, but we'll never be able to feel that sincere and pure feeling between us again."

Lan Xiu was actually a person who loved humbly and timidly. On one hand, he longed for the so-called love between him and Dongfang Liuyun. However, he was also afraid in his heart. If he were to pierce through this layer of paper, between them, they would feel uncomfortable even just being friends.

In fact, what Lan Xiu was facing now was the situation that followed.

Dongfang Liuyun was the same as before. It was just that Dongfang Liuyun's enthusiasm now had a hint of estrangement. Perhaps Dongfang Liuyun herself did not notice it, but Lan Xiu could feel it very clearly.

“President Lan, Miss Dongfang may not have meant anything. It’s just that you’ve been under too much pressure recently, so...”

“I’m afraid even you won’t believe this reason. Do you think I’ll convince myself like this?”

Lan Xiu lowered his head and took a sip of tea. Then, he put down the teacup and walked toward the office desk gloomily. “Still haven’t found any traces of Mr. Ge?”

Hearing this, Ah Li’s face changed. He quickly lowered his head and said, “Sorry, President Lan! Our people still haven’t found Mr. Ge’s whereabouts. We only heard that he appeared in the underground casino. When we went to investigate, we couldn’t find him. I think this may be related to the casino. Maybe they are in cahoots. Mr. Ge escaped through the casino. Or the casino people might have caught him and wanted to know something from him.”

Chapter 1884. Warming Up (6)

Lan Xiu only had reservations about Ah Li’s guess. He nodded—

“You must increase your efforts and find him. I’ll personally go and look for him to ask for his opinion.”

“President Lan, we know very well what kind of person Mr. Ge is. He didn’t look for us, but went directly to Master Fujiwara. This means that he’s after Master Fujiwara.” Ah Li replied.

“Yes, I know. Alright, you can go down first and arrange for more people.”

“Okay, President Lan!”

...

After Dongfang Liuyun left Lan Xiu’s company, he drove around casually and went directly to Tai Yu Corporation.

It was only close to evening now. The sky was a little quiet. There was no such warm sunset, only the biting cold wind.

Dongfang Liuyun parked the car steadily in the parking lot in front of the square. She wrapped herself in a windbreaker and got out of the car, walking towards Tai Yu Corporation.

In the president's office of Tai Yu Corporation.

Dongfang Liuyun pushed the door open and walked in. He looked around, but he did not find Qi Lei. However, the laptop in front of his desk was open, and the documents in front of him were also open.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and walked over. He sat down in the chair in front of his desk and casually flipped through the documents in front of him. Of course, there was also the data displayed on the laptop—

They were all important confidential data for the project, but they were not unfamiliar to her. Qi Lei had never deliberately hidden these data in front of her. Every time, he would open them in front of her.

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally moved by this.

He had to know that as long as she sold any of the data to her opponent, he might suffer a huge loss.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at them for a while before leaning back in her chair and closing her eyes to rest.

After a busy day, she was a little tired.

She narrowed her eyes and fell asleep. She vaguely smelled a familiar fragrance. Before she could recover, she suddenly felt a pair of big hands moving toward her forehead, the fingers were massaging her forehead and temples, instantly making her head feel much better.

She did not expect this man to have such skills?

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised, but she did not refuse and did not say anything. She just reached out to grab the corner of his clothes and continued to enjoy it with her eyes closed.

“I think that when we are old, we can open a health center. With your looks and your skills, I guarantee that our shop will be full of customers. When that time comes, we will find a few young girls. Of course, we can’t find anyone too eye-catching to help us.”

Her clear voice suddenly sounded.

“Why can’t they be too eye-catching?”

Qi Lei asked in surprise, “With a shop like this, no one would dislike a woman’s good looks.”

“Just take it that I’m wary of you. I’ll most likely be old and weak then. Although I’m not afraid of aging, I’m also worried that some things won’t be able to withstand the reality. The more you care about something, the less it can withstand the test sometimes.” Dongfang Liuyun said calmly.

“You’re thinking too much. I’m not going to let you do such a thing. You’re still Missus Qi, the mistress of Tai Yu Corporation, and Mr. Qi Lei’s most noble and beautiful wife forever.”

Qi Lei replied in a serious manner.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly opened her eyes. She turned to look at him and caught the determination in his eyes. Her starry eyes suddenly flashed, and a warm feeling seemed to flow through her heart.

“Then, I’m really lucky. This weekend, let’s move things around and go back to visit Grandmother. Since I returned from that day, I thought for a long time and suddenly felt that there was no need for things to turn out like that. It’s best to think of a compromise. We’re already married. In the end, you’re still the son-in-law of the Dongfang family...”

“I’ve met with Grandmother, Liuyun.”

When Qi Lei said this, his hands did not stop. However, Dongfang Liuyun was stunned and looked at Qi Lei in surprise.

“I took the initiative to contact her. It was a long time ago.”

“You and Grandmother...”

Dongfang Liuyun muttered, “What did you say to her?”

“What else do you think we could talk about? Isn’t the topic still about you and me?”

Qi Lei chuckled softly.

“She didn’t make things difficult for you?”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised

Dongfang Liuyun knew Dongfang Shuman’s personality very well. She had never acknowledged Qi Lei’s identity before. Furthermore, because of this matter, the grandmother and granddaughter had a very bad relationship and were very unhappy!

“Why would she make things difficult for me?”

Qi Lei laughed.

“Don’t keep me in suspense. I know Grandmother’s personality very well.”

“Actually, Grandmother is also quite a kind person. Liuyun, if possible, I hope that you can get to know her properly.”

Thinking back to his meeting with Dongfang Shuman, Qi Lei thought about it carefully later. He could always vaguely catch something.

“I know what you mean. I know what I’m doing.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and suddenly sighed—

“She has her own standpoint. I’m very clear on this point. I also feel that she has her reasons. She’s a very demanding person, but I still hope that you can get her acknowledgement.”

“Is her acknowledgement that important?”

Qi Lei suddenly asked.

“Of course it’s important because I also hope that we can stay by each other’s side with a very reasonable identity. It’s better and saves some trouble. Did you know that Grandfather and Grandmother had this relationship back then too.”

“We’re now a married couple. Legally, we’re already a legal couple. isn’t this identity reasonable enough?”

Qi Lei looked at her deeply.

“That being said, if it was really that easy to resolve, would I still be angry with Grandmother?”

Dongfang Liuyun said calmly.

At this moment, Qi lei chuckled softly

“In the end, you just wanted to take credit from me and meet the parents at the same time. Tell me, what reward do you want?”

“Can I really take it?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him mockingly.

“When have you ever seen me lie to you?”

Qi Lei did not think much of it.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled and quickly broke free from his hands. She quickly took out a document from her briefcase—

It was the information she had just gotten from Lan Xiu.

“I know that you have a lot of connections in City Z. I hope that you can help me find this person. The information I roughly know so far is on this document.”

...

Sure enough, if she wanted him to do something, she could take a big detour and get him to take the detour..

Chapter 1885. I Like You (1)

Qi Lei stared at her for a long time before taking it slowly. He flipped through it silently while Dongfang Liuyun moved the cup of water in front of him.

“Is this the Mr. Ge you were talking about?”

Qi Lei closed the document in his hand and asked calmly.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded, “Yes, it’s him. I told you about him before. Things aren’t going well right now, there’s nothing Lan Xiu can do about it. I’m the one in charge of this matter. In theory, I should be responsible to the end. I can’t let their hard work go to waste like this.”

At this point, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly tightened her grip on the corner of his shirt and looked at him silently. "So, no matter what, you have to help me solve this matter."

"If it's solved, how are you going to thank me?"

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes meaningfully and asked in a deep voice.

"How do you want me to thank you then?"

Dongfang Liuyun asked back?

"Mrs. Qi will be cooking tonight, and she will also be doing the dishes. How about it?"

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and smiled.

"Are you secretly protesting that you've been cooking too much recently, and that you don't want to wash the dishes?"

How smart was Dongfang Liuyun? She immediately guessed the hidden meaning behind Qi Lei's words.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and put down the documents in his hand. He pulled Dongfang Liuyun up, and Dongfang Liuyun naturally got up with tacit understanding. Qi Lei sat down on the chair, and she sat down on his lap as well. She wrapped her arms around his shoulders, she looked at him silently.

Qi Lei naturally could not bear to look at her with such clear and clear eyes. He said, "Why would I do that? Well then, satisfy me tonight. Anything goes after that."

"That's all you think about in this head of yours."

Dongfang Liuyun said helplessly.

“Because I feel that other than this reward, there’s nothing else I want.”

Qi Lei gave her a meaningful glance, and the corners of his lips curled up.

Dongfang Liuyun also turned her head away. She pursed her lips into a smile and stood up unhurriedly. “Alright, we’ll talk about it when the time comes. It’s getting late, so I’ll get off work early today, okay?”

“Okay.”

Qi Lei responded and also simply packed the documents on his desk. Not long after, the couple also left the office.

However, the couple did not go straight home. Instead, they went to the hospital to see Qi Qiming. The doctor told them that Qi Qiming was recovering very well. The signs of his recovery were becoming more and more obvious, and his heartbeat had returned to normal.

After returning from the hospital, the couple went straight home. Qi Lei cooked dinner. It was a very simple home-cooked meal. The couple had some hot porridge with some dishes.

However, the work of washing the dishes was done by the couple together.

“You should visit the hospital more often. From what the doctor said just now, I think he might really wake up. When I stood beside him and spoke to him tonight, I seemed to feel his hand moving, but it wasn’t a huge movement. I don’t know if I was too sensitive.”

In the kitchen, Dongfang Liuyun, who was cleaning the dishes, suddenly stopped what she was doing. She turned to look at Qi Lei and said in a low voice, “Qi Lei, are you alright?”.

Hearing this, Qi Lei was stunned. He stopped what he was doing and turned to look at her. Seeing the concern in her eyes, his heart softened. After a moment of silence, he replied, "I know. Let me worry about these things. I know what I should do."

"I'm worried about you. If you can't get over the pain in your heart, even if he wakes up, you won't be able to let go either. Some things are indeed man-made. Many things are just that we can't let go of, that's why we're having such a hard time. Take me for example. You're also clear about my family's situation. But, at least, I think I'm considered lucky."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly, "What I can't let go of is Lan Qi's matter. Even though I've been trying my best to convince myself and even want to live a brand new life. You may not know this, but in the past, whenever I brought up Lan Qi, I'd be resistant. But now, I can at least face this."

"I know that you really want to know about the matter between me, Fujiwara, and Lan Qi. I've also told you briefly before. Don't worry, it's not that I don't want to tell you. It's just that right now, I don't know how to talk about it. Today, Lan Xiu also brought it up. This matter is a heavy burden in everyone's hearts. It's also the reason why I broke up with Fujiwara."

"Then I'll wait until you want to tell me."

Qi Lei replied indifferently. He washed the dishes and put them away.

"As long as you're Missus Qi now, everything will be fine."

"My request is that simple. As long as you're by my side, I'll feel satisfied. I've been used to living alone all these years. It wasn't easy for me to break this peace. Naturally, I don't want to go back. Liuyun, I really hope that one day, you'll have a trace of affection for me. I don't expect it to be as rich as wine, but..."

After Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Liuyun stopped what she was doing. She looked up and turned to look at him

“You’re not expecting too much. I know that you’re very good to me, and I’ve been working hard. I naturally hope that our long marriage is also about love. You don’t seem to have that much confidence in me.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, the corner of her mouth was filled with warmth. She looked at Qi Lei with a gentle gaze.

As Qi Lei listened, the bitterness in his heart that he had suppressed for a long time suddenly showed signs of recovering. After thinking for a long time, he slowly spoke in a low voice—

“What do you mean by confidence?”

“You obviously don’t have confidence in me now.”

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at him.

“You don’t have to doubt my past. I’m not a person who will turn back. Besides, you’re very important to me now. Other than my parents, it’s you. Don’t always underestimate your own worth.”

Dongfang Liuyun had always understood that Qi Lei was very careful with his feelings. She did not want to read too much into it. She thought so too. It was good that he treated her sincerely. At least, she was satisfied with what she had now, was she not?

She could feel some warmth as she got closer.

The two of them warmed each other, and some things happened silently.

“What do I mean to you then?”

Qi Lei asked as his gaze stopped on Dongfang Liuyun’s face. “We’ve been married for so long, but I don’t think I’ve told you that I care about you. In fact, I...”

“In fact, what?”

Seeing that Qi Lei did not continue, Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“In fact, what...”

As Qi Lei muttered, he only smiled faintly at the end...

Chapter 1886. I Like You (2)

Of course, Qi Lei did not say it out loud. Dongfang Liuyun waited silently. However, Qi Lei put away the dishes and left the kitchen.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows. She suddenly felt a sense of anticipation. She just wanted to hear him say something or admit something. Even she was surprised that she was so obsessed with an answer.

After some thought, she chased after him.

Qi Lei had already gone upstairs. When Dongfang Liuyun rushed back to his bedroom, the sound of running water could be heard from the bathroom. It should be him taking a shower.

Dongfang Liuyun silently looked at the closed bathroom door for a moment. Suddenly, she walked over and quietly stood guard at the door.

The sound of running water lasted for a long time before it finally stopped. There was a gentle rustling sound from inside. Dongfang Liuyun had been standing in front of the door the whole time.

A moment later, the bathroom door was suddenly opened. Qi Lei walked out from inside wearing a night robe. However, just as he took a step forward, he bumped into a soft wall. He seemed to have realized something and instantly reached out to hold that body.

“Are you okay?”

A concerned voice came.

Dongfang Liuyun held the door frame with one hand and stopped him. There was a faint light in her starry eyes as he looked at him quietly.

“What’s wrong?”

Qi Lei looked at the woman in front of him in confusion. His large hand was still around her waist.

“Finish what you just said.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not beat around the bush. He was too lazy to beat around the bush. “Just now, when you were washing the dishes in the kitchen, what were you going to say after that? Finish what you said.”

When Dongfang Liuyun asked this, Qi Lei was instantly stunned. The large hand around her waist stiffened, and the gaze he gave her was inexplicably deep.

“I forgot what I wanted to say.”

After pondering for a moment, he suddenly said this.

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze darkened. The hand on the door increased its strength as well. Her gaze was fixed on him. It was as if she would continue to stop him if he did not say anything.

“I remember that we agreed that we would be allies and comrades-in-arms. But do you still think so now?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“Do you think something has changed between us?”

Qi Lei asked in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered his eyes silently and thought for a moment. Then, he looked up at him again. “What do you think?”

Qi Lei lowered his head and looked at her beautiful face. After a long while, he lowered his eyes and pondered for a moment. Finally, he took a deep breath and looked up again, his eyes were filled with a faint emotion that was difficult to hide—

“I thought you could feel that I like you.”

It was a very low tone, but now that Dongfang Liuyun heard it, she suddenly felt a sense of happiness that could topple mountains and overturn seas. Her heart suddenly felt inexplicably sour.

Facing his deep gaze, she also stared at him for a long time. Suddenly, she could not control her limbs and leaned into his arms. Her arms gently hugged him, and her voice became a little hoarse..

“Actually, I probably like you too. It’s just that I’m afraid that too many impurities are mixed into this relationship. It’s a little unfair to you.”

“It’s okay. I know what you’re thinking, and I don’t care. I don’t think I’m too bright myself. Everyone has their own secrets and space. I’ve said before that as long as you’re by my side, it doesn’t matter.”

Qi Lei lowered his head and stared at her. His large hand brushed through her beautiful long hair. He bent down slightly and pulled her into his embrace.

“Okay.”

She only responded, but her heart was filled with waves.

She did not think that this kind of married life was very important in the past. It was only now that she suddenly understood that some things had already been subtly influenced.

That night, in the dead of the night, Qi Lei was out of his usual self regarding that matter. He was not as gentle and gentlemanly as before. Instead, he was a little passionate, as though Dongfang Liuyun was about to fuse into his blood. The battle lasted until the second half of the night, Dongfang Liuyun was so tired that She fell asleep.

At this moment, looking at the woman who fell asleep in his arms, Qi Lei subconsciously pulled the blanket and hugged her tightly. He stared at her deeply for a long time before saying in a low voice...

“It’s not as simple as liking you. I’ll always love you. I’ve fallen for you. If you turn back, I’ll fall into hell forever. Give me a child. We need to have an unbreakable connection between us. It can also give me a sense of security.”

Dongfang Liuyun naturally did not hear these words. She probably did not know what kind of rare things her husband said while she was sleeping.

...

When he saw Dongfang Liuyun appear at the door of the Cloud Residence, Matsuda’s eyes were filled with disbelief!

“Miss Dongfang, it’s you...”

Matsuda said in surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun kept her hands in her pockets, and the cold wind blew at the corner of her clothes. Her long black hair was a bit messy, as if she had been standing there for quite a while, with a few plum blossom petals on her shoulder.

“Go in and tell him. I’ll talk to him.”

Dongfang Liuyun said calmly, standing still and waiting.

“Yes, okay!”

Matsuda responded, quickly turning around and rushing inside.

At this moment, in Fujiwara’s study, Fujiwara was standing outside the balcony of the study, looking at the scenery in the courtyard below. Suddenly, urgent footsteps came from outside, interrupting his thoughts, causing him to instantly frown. Just as he was about to turn around and look, Matsuda’s excited voice came over...

“Master, Miss Dongfang is here. She’s outside the door and wants to talk to you.”

As soon as he said this, Fujiwara tightened his grip on the cold railing and turned to look at him. “What did you say? Who’s here?”

“Master, it’s Miss Dongfang Liuyun. She’s right outside the door!”

“Let her in immediately!”

A flash of joy appeared in Fujiwara’s eyes, and his cold face seemed to soften.

...

Under Matsuda’s guidance, Dongfang Liuyun went straight to Fujiwara’s study. Inside the study, Fujiwara had already returned to his study. When Dongfang Liuyun walked in, he was placing the book in his hand on the bookshelf.

“I’ve imagined the scene of you coming over, thinking that there would always be some joy of reunion, but I didn’t expect that we would be this calm.”

Fujiwara pointed at the sofa in front of him and poured a cup of hot water for Dongfang Liuyun. "Warm your hands. It's still the same as before. When it's winter, your hands..."

Chapter 1887. Make Your Move! (1)

Fujiwara did not continue with the rest of the sentence. Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun did not take the cup, his eyes darkened, and he had no choice but to put it on the table in front of her.

"Thank you."

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Fujiwara, who had already sat down across from him, and responded in a low voice.

"You're here because of Mr. Ge's matter, right?"

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun's cold and indifferent expression, Fujiwara's heart was naturally a little gloomy. However, he did not want to make things unpleasant during this rare reunion. Deep down, he knew Dongfang Liuyun's purpose for coming over.

"You know about this matter?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him coldly. The ridicule in her eyes was very obvious, causing Fujiwara's heart to suddenly ache.

"I've heard of it."

Fujiwara lowered his eyes and took a sip of tea.

"You don't have to hide it. I already know that Mr. Ge came to look for you. Mr. Ge suddenly changed his mind. If he said that it had nothing to do with you, I definitely wouldn't believe it. I don't want to implicate others in what happened between us. If you want to go against me, you don't have to do that."

After hearing Dongfang Liuyun's words, Fujiwara's expression changed. He looked at her deeply and said in a deep voice, "This matter has nothing to do with me. Whether you believe it or not, I, Fujiwara, am not that despicable."

"You're far more despicable than that. You know better than anyone else whether it's you or not. You don't have to implicate Lan Xiu in this matter between us. He's innocent. Lan Qi is already dead. Do you still want to drag him down with you?"

Dongfang Liuyun replied coldly.

"I'm not behind this thing with Mr. Ge. Whether you believe it or not, it's up to you. As for Lan Xiu, he just wants us to live well. I accept his good intentions. I don't know when it began that you only have such thoughts about me. When did my credibility become so low in your heart? Has our relationship faded so quickly in the past few years?"

Fujiwara clenched his fists and stared fixedly at Dongfang Liuyun.

"Lan Qi is already dead! Why do you always do everything you can to hurt the people who cherish you because of other men? Whether it's me or Lan Xiu, Lan Qi is a hypocrite who took advantage of the situation. He clearly knew about our relationship."

"You have no right to blame him. From the moment you let go, you have no right to blame anyone. Do you still remember what I told you at the beginning? From the moment you turned around, everything that happened before had already started to change."

"I said, I would come back, I would be back! I don't believe that our relationship doesn't even have the courage to persevere! Liuyun, I know that I was wrong about that, but I never thought of giving up on you. How do you think I've been through all these years?"

As Fujiwara spoke, he could no longer suppress the wild waves of longing in his heart. His black eyes were filled with dense emotions, as well as the hidden surging emotions that he had endured for many years. He hurriedly reached out and grabbed Dongfang Liuyun's wrist as he spoke in a deep voice, "Liuyun, come back to Japan with me. We'll start over. I'll give you whatever you want, including the Dongfang Group and the entire Fujiwara family. As long as you return to my side, you can do whatever you want."

As he spoke, Dongfang Liuyun felt a wave of pain coming from her wrist. Her beautiful brows immediately knitted together as she struggled, "Let go."

"I don't want to. Once I let go, you'll leave. I don't want to suffer this again. I don't believe that you'll fall in love with Qi Lei again. After so many years, I understand what you're thinking. Regarding Lan Qi's matter, I'm willing to admit that it's my fault, if this makes you feel better. I'm sure Lan Qi wouldn't want to see you living like this now."

"You're wrong. I'm doing very well now. I don't want to talk about those things anymore. It's all in the past. Our relationship has long become a story that has come to an end. Why do you need to be so persistent? I'm not someone who would turn back."

The corners of Dongfang Liuyun's mouth curled into a self-deprecating smile as she turned her gaze to look at Fujiwara

A familiar face, a familiar aura. She admitted that she once loved him, but that was only the past.

"There are some things that once you miss, you can't turn back. Fujiwara, let's accept fate's arrangement. I won't deny the past between us, but now is the present. I'm looking forward to the future. My future is with Qi Lei. Moreover, there's a Lan Qi between us."

"What if I say that your future is with me?"

As soon as Dongfang Liuyun finished, Fujiwara's calm voice suddenly rang out.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, she felt the strength on her wrist suddenly withdraw. She narrowed her starry eyes and looked coldly at Fujiwara. Fujiwara had already sat back down. His handsome face had returned to its usual cold and stern expression. His deep eyes were filled with deep emotions that he was trying his best to suppress.

"No one can force me. You should understand this. I hope that you won't make things difficult for Lan Xiu and the others regarding Mr. Ge's matter. I can try my best to satisfy any conditions you want as compensation."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was also unusually sonorous and powerful. She was the Dongfang Liuyun that Fujiwara had known all along.

"Is that so?"

Fujiwara glanced at Dongfang Liuyun indifferently. His reply seemed to be the same tone as the transaction

"I'll trade you for it. If you divorce Qi Lei and return to my side, I guarantee that this project can be smoothly carried out. Furthermore, I can also take down the Dongfang Group and give it to you as a wedding gift."

"That's all I have to say. I have nothing to say to you. I didn't want to come today, but I felt that there are some things that I can clarify with you to avoid unnecessary trouble. My husband is very good to me. I hope that these things will end here. I don't want to talk about Lan Qi anymore. I don't want to see you again. Isn't it good for everyone to have peaceful days?"

"What peaceful days do you think I can have?"

Fujiwara said in a deep voice, "I came here with determination. If I can't have you, I won't go back. No one can stop me, and Qi Lei is the same. This time, I won't watch you leave."

"If that's the case, then it's up to you."

Dongfang Liuyun swept him a cold glance. Her starry eyes were filled with complicated emotions. Some were cold, some were resentful, but most of them were hidden.

She stood up dispiritedly and was about to turn around and leave. However, at this moment, Fujiwara could no longer suppress the surging emotions in his heart. He stood up and grabbed her wrist, pulling her into his embrace...

However, before he could stop, he heard a clear whistle. A white light flashed in front of his eyes. In an instant, he felt a chill coming from his throat!

Chapter 1888. Make Your Move! (2)

The sharp tip of the knife was pointed at Fujiwara's throat. The sharp cold light forced Fujiwara to subconsciously narrow his eyes. However, there was no fear on his cold face. He was still as calm as ever.

When he looked up, he saw that Dongfang Liuyun was holding the sharp knife against his throat. She was looking at him coldly.

Fujiwara's face fell into silence, and he looked at Dongfang Liuyun. "If you can do it, then do it. With one strike, not only can you avenge Lan Qi, you can also end everything between us."

"I'm not interested in being buried with you, and you don't have to provoke me. Let go!"

Dongfang Liuyun tilted her wrist, and the tip of the knife in her hand was close to Fujiwara's throat. The sharp knife had already left a red mark on Fujiwara's neck, and a bright red spread along the tip of the knife.

Not only did Fujiwara not let go, he even tightened his grip—

"You're not my match, Liuyun."

"Then we'll have to try and find out!"

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes coldly, and the sharp knife in her hand stabbed forward without the slightest hesitation. Fujiwara, on the other hand, took a step faster and clamped the sharp blade between his two fingers. His figure flashed past like lightning!

With a clear whistle, another sharp knife on the knife rack was pulled out.

'Ding!'

The sound of metal colliding could be heard. In the dimly lit study room, a faint white light suddenly interweaved and flickered.

Dongfang Liuyun did not show any mercy when she attacked, because no one knew Fujiwara's sword and knife skills better than her!

'Bang—'

The cold light swept past, and the vase and coffee table by the side were shattered into pieces in the blink of an eye. The ground was instantly in a mess...

...

At the same time, by the South River, Qi Lei was discussing the progress of the project with Vice President Zhang Lan of Glory World Corporation. Suddenly, Yang Sheng walked over with an uncertain expression.

"Master Qi, Missus went to Cloud Residence!"

Yang Sheng lowered his voice and whispered into Qi Lei's ear.

Hearing this, Qi Lei was stunned for a moment. A complicated emotion flashed across his black eyes. After a moment, he returned to normal. His gaze did not move away from the blueprint in front of him. Instead, he calmly replied, "How did you know?"

"When I just came from Dongfang Group, Dongfang Rou'er said that she seemed to have sent people to keep an eye on Missus recently. Oh right, when we were investigating that Mr. Ge, our people even took a photo of her having afternoon tea with Mr. Ge. Take a look at this."

As Yang Sheng spoke, he handed a photo to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei then looked up from the document unhurriedly and reached out to take the photo that Yang Sheng handed over. After taking a quick glance, it was indeed Dongfang Rou'er and Mr. Ge's figure in the photo.

"How did Dongfang Rou'er get in contact with this person?"

Qi Lei asked in confusion.

"I'm not too sure either. I've never heard of them knowing each other before. However, I feel that it's a little unusual for Dongfang Rou'er to be in contact with Mr. Ge at this time."

Qi Lei nodded as he listened. "Keep a close eye on them and see what they're up to."

"Yes, Master Qi! Then, about the Missus..." Yang Sheng asked tentatively.

"I know about this. She told me this morning that Driver Wang sent her over."

Qi Lei answered nonchalantly, then looked down at the blueprint in his hand.

Seeing this, Yang Sheng naturally did not dare to say anything more and retreated carefully.

Suddenly, only Qi Lei and the silent Vice President Zhang Lan were left by the riverside.

"President Qi's feelings for Missus Qi is really enviable sometimes." Zhang Lan smiled.

"What's there to be envious about? Aren't your Chairman Mu and Xi Xiaye even more enviable? They've been out for quite some time now, yet they haven't called back. They're really willing to leave these heavy responsibilities to us."

Qi Lei did not even lift his eyelids. He took a pen and made a note on the blueprint as he said this.

“Chairman Mu knows that with President Qi around, he’s at ease. Naturally, he’ll be at ease on vacation with Missus. Oh right, President Qi, I heard that Dongfang Yu from the Dongfang Group left City Z and his staff suddenly moved out. Should they send someone over to discuss the materials? Dongfang Yu was in charge of this matter before.”

Zhang Lan suddenly remembered this matter.

“Don’t worry, Liuyun will come over to discuss this matter with you two in person the day after tomorrow.”

Dongfang Shuman was indeed a veteran. After he found Dongfang Yi the other day, Dongfang Yi had indeed transferred Dongfang Yu out and temporarily hid from the limelight. Right now, Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were in a fierce battle, especially on this South River Project. Dongfang Yi was keeping a close eye on Dongfang Ren to catch any flaws. This made Dongfang Ren very tired, and the resentment in his heart grew day by day!

In the past few days of the regular meetings, the two of them could not hold back their anger and directly opened fire on the meeting table, making the shareholders present very dissatisfied. However, they could only hold it in for now, but they were secretly thinking in their hearts, the fight between the two could push the company’s interests out. If the company fell into their hands, how would that be?

It was also because of this that everyone suddenly missed Dongfang Gan, who was far away in Myanmar. They would only be at ease if he personally took charge!

Dongfang Shuman adopted a nonchalant attitude as she watched the fight between the two of them coldly. As long as it did not substantially harm the interests of Dongfang Group, she did not mind standing by and watching.

“So President Qi has already made plans. Forgive me for being presumptuous.” Zhang Lan said apologetically.

Qi Lei put away the blueprint and waved his hand. “It’s okay. I admire Vice President Zhang’s dedication. I’ll need you to take care of Liuyun for the South River Project in the future. She’s new to this new project, so she’s not familiar with many places.”

Zhang Lan smiled. "You're too kind, President Qi. This is the first time I've seen you say something like that. It seems like you're very attentive to Missus Qi."

Qi Lei smiled but did not answer. He just handed the blueprints to Zhang Lan and turned to walk along the railing by the river. Zhang Lan followed him.

"Chairman Mu told us before he left. Don't worry, President Qi. We believe in Miss Dongfang's ability. We've done some research on the Dongfang Group. It's quite complicated internally, and we've heard that President Gan isn't in the city. It must be very difficult for Miss Dongfang to hold on by herself."

"She's always been strong..."

"But from what I see, President Qi, you seem to be a little uneasy. Is it because you're worried about Miss Dongfang?" Zhang Lan asked.

Qi Lei did not answer. He only slowed down.

"President Qi, no matter how strong a woman is, she still needs to be cherished and protected. I'll be fine here. You should go over. You haven't been in good condition all morning..."

Chapter 1889. Make Your Move! (3)

When Zhang Lan said this, Qi Lei paused as well. He suddenly turned to look at her and said in a low voice...

"Not in a good state? Is it obvious?"

Qi Lei's voice was naturally very low. Moreover, that gaze of his had a faint sense of melancholy in Zhang Lan's eyes. In fact, Zhang Lan had been working with Qi Lei for a long time. They had been in close contact for the past one to two years, she actually knew Qi Lei quite well. She had never seen Qi Lei in such a state before. Thinking about it, it must be that Miss Dongfang Liuyun really caught his attention.

Just like...

The Master and the Missus.

That kind of relationship was naturally very enviable, but now, it seemed like they needed to endure some hardships for a period of time. Perhaps in the future, it would get better and better.

“President Qi, actually, I also think that Miss Dongfang is a good person. There are some things that you can’t force too much. The fate that belongs to you can not be taken away by others. I believe that you and Miss Dongfang will be able to last forever.” Zhang Lan smiled.

Hearing this, Qi Lei only tightened his hands slightly and looked at Zhang Lan with gratitude. “Thank you, Vice President Zhang.”

Zhang Lan only nodded and smiled.

“It’s good that I’m here. You don’t have to be so polite, President Qi.”

“Then I’ll leave this side to you. Tomorrow, I’ll get Yang Sheng to go to your side to get the information. If there are any problems, you can also report them to me.”

Qi Lei thought for a moment and finally said so.

“Okay, don’t worry,” replied Zhang Lan.

Qi Lei also returned a smile, then turned around and left.

...

Cloud Residence, in Fujiwara’s study room.

'Bam—'

The sharp blade brought out a white light. A bleak chill swept past, and the blade's light approached her throat. Dongfang Liuyun was forced to take a few steps back, and his expression changed slightly.

'Ding—'

The sound of metal colliding rang out, and Dongfang Liuyun felt a wave of coldness wash over her. In the blink of an eye, the sharp blade stopped at her throat. However, at that moment, the sharp blade in her hand also stopped at the side of Fujiwara's neck. With just a little bit of force, it would be able to cut off the major artery on the side of his neck.

The two of them immediately fell silent. Fujiwara just stared straight at Dongfang Liuyun. His black eyes were filled with deep feelings and the longing that he had hidden for many years.

Dongfang Liuyun increased the strength of the blade in his hand, and another bloody scar appeared on the side of Fujiwara's neck—

"Make a move then, I consider us even then. As you said, we need to end things between us. If this knife can cut off the connection between us, you'd better make your move quickly."

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were as sharp as the tip of a knife, staring at him.

Fujiwara's pupils contracted slightly, and his arm trembled. Looking at the familiar face in front of him, the figure that he missed in his heart became clearer and clearer.

"Make your move!"

Dongfang Liuyun's tone suddenly became a little fierce, and there was some uncontrollable heat in her eyes, and faint tears reflected in the depths of her eyes—

She knew that she was not like what she thought she was. She was not truly free and unrestrained and could not care less.

Fujiwara naturally took in all of this. He just quietly put away the knife that was pointed at Dongfang Liuyun's throat. There was actually a faint glow in his black eyes as he smiled, "You know that I can't do anything to you. If you can bear to do it then just stab me. This way, I'll be able to relax a little. All these years, we've been through so much. I also want to be free."

"I want you to do it!"

Dongfang Liuyun's cold voice rang out, and the strength in her hand increased by a notch. Fujiwara's neck was already starting to bleed.

Fujiwara had already sheathed the knife in his hand and was staring at her.

"My feelings for you have never changed. I've waited for so many years, and I only want one result. I'll give you double what Qi Lei can give you. Liuyun, admit it. No matter what, we still have a place in each other's hearts." Fujiwara said in a low voice.

"I know you can give me money, power, and even the entire Dongfang Group, but Qi lei can give me happiness. Can you?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him silently, her starry eyes glimmering.

"Happiness? Have we not been happy before?"

"But can we go back to the past now? You know this answer the best. You don't even have anything for yourself, and I have nothing. You can't give it to me, and I can't give it to you. We have to accept our fate. You should go back and find someone who loves you to marry. I hope that you will fall in love with her in the future. Maybe you can touch the taste of so-called happiness in the future."

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, her hand dropped slowly and she put down the knife in her hand to throw it on the table at the side—

"I hope that you can live a better life too. Don't think about those things anymore. Those who are still alive can let go and live a better life. From the moment Qi Lei and I signed the marriage papers, I've decided to be with him for the rest of my life. He's very good to me and very accommodating to me. He's always careful with me. When he knew about us, he didn't feel safe, but he endured it and didn't ask."

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and calmed down before continuing, "I feel a little... sorry for him. I don't want him to worry about gains and losses because of these things. After all, he's my husband and I'm still his Missus Qi."

"What about me? After so many years, have you never felt sorry for me?"

Fujiwara pushed away the sharp knife by the side and reached out to grab her shoulder. He did not care about the blood left on his neck. He held her shoulders tightly and forced her to look up at him.

"Let's end it here, Fujiwara. We can't go back to the past. After so many things, there's only one thing that can prove that we're not fated to be together. If you're still going to be stubborn then don't blame me for being rude."

Fujiwara was stunned when he heard Dongfang Liuyun's words. He looked at her in silence.

Dongfang Liuyun turned around with a slightly dispirited expression, "Thank you for letting me go. I'm not your match. The matters between us have nothing to do with anyone else. If you're unhappy, just deal with me. At least I'll think highly of you. I'll be leaving now. I hope that we won't meet again in the future."

As soon as she finished speaking, the thin figure walked towards the door.

Fujiwara looked at his empty hands. A wave of pain surged uncontrollably from the depths of his black eyes. His face instantly turned incomparably pale. However, he did not chase after her in the end, he only silently watched her figure disappear out the door.

...

Just as Dongfang Liuyun's figure disappeared out the door, Matsuda, who was waiting outside, immediately rushed in to check on the situation!

Chapter 1890. Coax Him (1)

The sound of fighting that came from inside just now made Matsuda feel a little worried and afraid. However, without Fujiwara's orders, he did not dare to enter. He could only wait anxiously outside.

When he finally heard the sounds of fighting inside stop, Dongfang Liuyun unexpectedly left with a cold expression. Now that he rushed in, he saw that the study room was already in a mess!

"Master, you're injured!"

Matsuda looked up and saw the wound on Fujiwara's neck. His entire body froze and he hurriedly went up to greet him.

Fujiwara raised his hand slightly. "It's fine."

"It's already bleeding, how could it be fine!"

Matsuda frowned and quickly took a towel to wet it. He handed it over to Fujiwara. "Master, how could this be? Miss Dongfang... is it Miss Dongfang... I'll go stop her?"

"It's alright, Matsuda, let her go. I'm fine."

Fujiwara held the towel in his hand and covered the wound on his neck. His face was frighteningly pale.

"But, Master, your wound, and you don't look good. Should we get the doctor to come over?" Matsuda asked worriedly.

Fujiwara took a deep breath and sat down on the sofa behind him tiredly. He lowered his eyes and looked at the cup of water that was still emitting steam. He was silent.

“Master?”

Seeing that Fujiwara did not reply, Matsuda asked again.

“There’s no need. It’s just a small wound.”

Fujiwara held his forehead with one hand and spoke with a faint sense of disappointment. Matsuda looked at him and seemed to have guessed something. He quickly said—

“Master, why don’t I go and call Miss Dongfang back now? If there’s any misunderstanding, it’s best to clarify it. Otherwise...”

“No need. Let her go. Let the others in to clean this place up.”

Fujiwara closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He turned his head to look out the window and blinked. A moment later, he stood up and left the study, feeling lonely.

“Master!”

Matsuda looked at Fujiwara’s back and could not help but call out.

“Send a copy of Mr. Ge’s information to Lan Xiu. Don’t let them know that I asked you to do it.”

Fujiwara only left these words behind as his tall and straight figure slowly disappeared outside the door.

“Yes, Master!”

Matsuda could only respond in this way.

...

When Dongfang Liuyun came out of Cloud Residence, the sky was a little gloomy and the wind was whizzing past. The air was filled with an icy chill as the car stopped under a tree by the roadside not far ahead.

Dongfang Liuyun put her hands into her pockets and walked forward with a complicated expression on her face.

“Missus.”

When the driver saw Dongfang Liuyun, he got out of the car and came up to her.

Hearing the driver’s voice, Dongfang Liuyun came back to her senses. She looked at the driver and nodded.

“Missus, shall we head straight for home?”

The driver asked as he opened the car door for her.

Dongfang Liuyun sat inside.

“Let’s go straight home.”

Dongfang Liuyun closed her eyes as she said this.

“Yes, Missus.”

The driver in front replied and started the car.

Soon, the car left Cloud Residence.

The car sped all the way to the Grand Lake Villa area.

After driving for a long distance and approaching the Grand Lake Villa area, Dongfang Liuyun opened her eyes and turned to look out of the car window.

“Stop for a while, the parking space in front.”

Suddenly, Dongfang Liuyun said in a low voice.

“Yes, Missus.”

The driver naturally did not dare to ask further. He slowed down the car and stopped at the parking space.

Without waiting for the driver to open the door, Dongfang Liuyun got out of the car and said, “Wait for me in the car.”

“Yes.”

Dongfang Liuyun left this sentence and walked to the shop next door.

She walked into a flower shop. The flower shop looked quite big. Just as she reached the door, the fragrance of flowers filled the air. All kinds of flowers were in full bloom.

“Miss, do you want to buy flowers?” The lady boss quickly went up and asked enthusiastically.

“Yes, do you have Petunia here?” Dongfang Liuyun asked directly.

“Petunia?”

The lady boss muttered, but she could not react in time. Dongfang Liuyun looked around, and soon her eyes stopped on a pot of Petunia that was in full bloom on the shelf at the side.

It was a light purple flower with very green leaves. It was blooming very vigorously.

“This pot.”

Before the lady boss could say anything, Dongfang Liuyun had already spoken.

The lady boss then came up to her with a smile. “Okay, Miss, please wait a moment!”

In a short while, the flowers were already packed. Dongfang Liuyun paid, and then carefully took the flowers from the lady boss...

...

When Dongfang Liuyun returned home, she did not expect to see Qi Lei’s car in the garage. She guessed that Qi lei had already returned. Looking at the sky, it was just only time to get off work. He rarely got off work so early.

With the pot of brilliant petunias in hand, Dongfang Liuyun walked home.

Just as she entered the house, a warm feeling dispelled the cold all over her body. It was naturally very warm at home.

She removed her coat. Dongfang Liuyun was only wearing a tights. She searched around but did not see Qi Lei. However, there was still soup on the stove in the kitchen.

“Where is he?”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised.

Just as she was hesitating whether she should go out to look for him, she suddenly heard a sound from outside. She quickly followed the sound and forgot about it. As expected, she saw a man walking in from outside with a shopping bag in his hand. He must have gone out to buy something.

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lei seemed to be a little surprised, but he quickly calmed down.

“You’re back.” He said these words in a low voice.

“Yes, where did you go?”

“I ran out of cooking wine at home. I went out for a while. I thought you would be having dinner there.”

After he said this, he did not look at her. He walked past her and went straight to the kitchen.

It was obvious that there was something wrong with his mood, so when he walked past her, Dongfang Liuyun grabbed his arm without a second thought and leaned forward—

“You’re angry.”

It was a very definite tone. She was holding his arm tightly and was very strong.

Qi Lei only glanced at her then stopped walking and remained silent.

“Speak.”

Seeing that he did not reply, Dongfang Liuyun tugged at him, her brows knitted together.