

## Loving 1911

### Chapter 1911. Be With You Till The End of Time (1)

Yang Sheng was also stunned as he watched Qi Lei's figure gradually disappear into the distance. His chest suddenly felt a little panic as he hurriedly turned his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun, who was still in a daze—

“Missus, hurry up and chase after him! In order to return earlier, Master Qi had been rushing to work today. He did not even have lunch or dinner. He just hoped to come back earlier. When he came back earlier, he just happened to see Master Lan Xiu's assistant. He knew that you were here, so he rushed over, we didn't think...”

Yang Sheng also looked at Dongfang Liuyun anxiously. His gaze was as if he wanted to throw the drunken Fujiwara onto the road outside.

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes darkened when she heard this. She hurriedly pulled away from Fujiwara's large hand. He used so much strength that she felt a burning pain on her wrist. Some moisture also spread to her palm.

However, she could not care about this and followed after him with a frown.

“Qi Lei!”

He heard her voice from behind, but Qi Lei did not slow down at all.

Dongfang Liuyun sped up a few steps before catching up to him. She reached out to grab his hand, but Qi Lei pulled it back. His footsteps subconsciously sped up as well.

“Stop right there!”

When his hand was flung away once again, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but halt her footsteps and shouted coldly, “Don't you dare take another step forward!”

Qi Lei only stopped after this shout. He did not turn around and remained with his back facing her, he did not say anything.

“Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng caught up and said—

“Mr. Fujiwara is drunk! Missus is just sending him home!”

Yang Sheng was afraid that Qi Lei would misunderstand and be unhappy, so he quickly explained.

Qi Lei remained silent. Dongfang Liuyun, who was standing behind him, looked at him without moving.

There was an additional sense of stifledness in the cold air, and the surroundings were extremely quiet.

After a while, Qi Lei loosened his grip. He turned around slowly and looked at Dongfang Liuyun beside him.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him calmly.

Qi Lei took a deep breath before turning his head away.

‘Ding!’

A clear sound was heard. He saw a faint silver light flash before his eyes. Yang Sheng subconsciously reached out to catch it. He looked down and realized that it was the car key.

“Send Mr. Fujiwara home.”

After saying this, he glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and continued walking forward.

“Okay, Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng held the car key in his hand tightly and heaved a sigh of relief. He glanced at Dongfang Liuyun with a meaningful gaze. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, he had already turned around with the car key and walked behind him, he helped Fujiwara into the car from the waiter’s hands.

The streets were very quiet in the middle of the night. On such a cold winter night, there were very few pedestrians on the streets. The night breeze was very strong, they passed through the trees on both sides in a desolate manner. The shadows on the ground moved forward bit by bit, it looked somewhat lonely and desolate.

Dongfang Liuyun followed behind Qi Lei without making a sound.

The couple walked forward for a long distance. Even Qi Lei, who was in front of them, subconsciously slowed down his footsteps. However, Dongfang Liuyun did not follow. Instead, she followed behind at a leisurely pace.

After a while, Qi Lei, who was walking in front, finally stopped. He slowly turned his head and looked at her. Under the dim street lamps, the expression in his black eyes could not be clearly seen, however, Dongfang Liuyun could feel the unhappiness that he was trying his best to control.

Seeing him stop, Dongfang Liuyun, who was following behind him, also stopped. She raised her gaze and quietly looked at him, who was also looking down at her from above. She did not say anything.

Qi Lei also stood there and looked at her for a long time. He then lowered his gaze and turned around to continue walking forward.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly caught up to him. As she reached out to grab his large hand, Qi Lei was forced to stop. He could only look down at her as if he was waiting for her to say something.

“Are you still angry?”

A calm voice sounded with a hint of guilt. "I was just asking one of the staff to send him home... Don't take it to heart."

"You two had a good chat."

Qi Lei's deep and slightly hoarse voice finally came through.

"Lan Xiu and I didn't expect him to come either, but we were talking about the past."

Dongfang Liuyun was not good at explaining things, so now, she could only say it as it was. As she spoke, her starry eyes naturally looked at him generously.

"If not, would you want to talk about the future then?" Qi Lei replied and looked at her. She subconsciously remained silent. A moment later, Qi Lei's tensed handsome face relaxed. He lifted his large hand and ran through her long black hair. Suddenly, he pulled her into his embrace and kissed her passionately, that kind of eagerness caught Dongfang Liuyun off guard.

However, being held in his embrace made her feel warm...

He wanted to pass on all the emotions that he had suppressed to her like he had gone mad, the chase and entanglement recklessly occupying her territory. Dongfang Liuyun seemed to feel that he wanted to knead her into his chest, he quickly reached out to hug her and responded happily.

A few minutes passed before he slowly let go of her. He stared at her and said, "Sometimes, I really want to break your wings so that you can't go anywhere. It's better to just stay by my side like this. It's better than enduring this feeling all the time."

"I'm sorry... I know that you're not always at ease. Because of my experience, I've always wanted to give you a sense of security, but I don't know what else I can do to make you feel more assured." Dongfang Liuyun said bitterly.

Qi Lei pulled her into his embrace and hugged her tightly, "I'm afraid I won't be able to feel at ease for the rest of my life. Liuyun, I want more. I know you're tired, and I just want to take advantage of the

time when you still have some strength left in you to give me some affection. At least I don't have to persist like this, it's too lonely... As long as you've not fallen in love with me completely, I won't be able to truly feel at ease."

"I'm sorry..."

Hearing these emotional words, Dongfang Liuyun's eyes suddenly turned hot. The emotions that she had suppressed for a long time were about to be released—

"I admit that I'm a mess when it comes to emotions, but I can also feel that these past are gradually drifting away. Being with you makes me feel satisfied..."

"You never have to say sorry to me. We've already agreed that I'm willing. You don't have to feel guilty. I just want you to make us both happy."

Chapter 1912. Be With You Till The End of Time (2)

Qi Lei's deep and emotional voice sounded. Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel her eyes heat up. Suddenly, she felt her eyes tear up as she hugged him tightly with both hands.

"But other than that, I don't know what else to say. It seems that many times, the situations that people try their best to change mostly turn out like this. Some things go against their wishes. I..."

"Will you return to his side?"

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish speaking, Qi Lei looked deeply at her.

"No."

"Will you always stay by my side?"

"Yes."

Dongfang Liuyun's answer was naturally very certain.

Qi Lei nodded and silently let go of her, "That's enough."

He took a deep breath and calmed down for a while before continuing to walk forward.

Dongfang Liuyun stood rooted to the ground for a long time. By the time she came back to her senses, Qi Lei had already walked quite a distance away. She quickly chased after him and subconsciously reached out to pull him.

"I'll be with you till the end of time. Don't be angry, just consider that I wasn't being sensible, okay?"

Dongfang Liuyun admitted that she did not feel good seeing him unhappy. It was her first time speaking to him in such a gentle and careful tone.

"Consider you insensible? You're almost 30 now," Qi Lei said in a low voice.

"I'm only 28."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him.

"That Fujiwara has feelings for you that are no less than Lan Xiu's. You're quite something, you've provoked so many love rivals for me. You're quite popular in the market huh." Qi Lei said plainly.

"You're no less popular than me. Didn't you have a small scandal with a famous model a few days ago?" Dongfang Liuyun replied as well.

"No one knows better than you where I was that night and what good things I was doing with you!"

When Qi Lei heard this, he immediately glared at her and said.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun's face instantly turned hot. Seeing that his gaze was somewhat meaningful, she immediately clenched his fist and punched him!

Qi Lei moved away agilely and held her wrist with one hand. "I don't plan to let you off so easily this time."

"What more do you want?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"It depends on your performance tonight."

Qi Lei's lips suddenly curled up into a warm smile as he looked at her with a faint smile.

Dongfang Liuyun's beautiful brows immediately furrowed. "You look gentle on the outside, but you're actually a beast."

Qi Lei did not get angry. Instead, he smiled and did not refute. Instead, he admitted, "If I'm not a beast, how can I take you down?"

"Are you not shameless?"

...

The couple talked as they walked along the street in front of them. The shadow on the ground moved forward, one long and one short. It looked rather harmonious.

Dongfang Liuyun was gently being held by the shoulders...

In fact, he thought that she would not run after him. If that happened...

“You said that you would be with me till the end of time, is that true?”

After walking for a long time, Qi Lei suddenly realized something and asked Dongfang Liuyun.

“Did I say something like that?”

Dongfang Liuyun listened and looked at Qi Lei innocently as if she had never heard those words before.

Qi Lei’s eyes darkened. “Just you wait!”

...

It turned out that Qi Lei was not joking—

That night, he was fiercer than any night before. He was like a wild beast that only knew how to plunder. He could not control his bestiality. Later on, Dongfang Liuyun begged for mercy, but he did not immediately let her go.

Later on, when Dongfang Liuyun fell asleep, the person on her was still abnormally excited...

Dongfang Liuyun swore that she would not easily provoke him in the future. Otherwise, she would not be able to bear it...

...

When everything quieted down, it was already close to midnight.

Qi Lei turned to look at the woman who had fallen asleep beside him. His gaze was somewhat gentle. After a moment, he retracted his gaze, got out of bed, picked up the sleeping robe on the chair beside him, put it on, and quietly left the room.



The small side hall outside was not air-conditioned, so it was a little cold.

Qi Lei walked over and turned on the wall lamp and air-conditioning. Only then did the room gradually warm up.

He came to the sofa and slowly sat down. He even poured himself a glass of water. After drinking two mouthfuls, he took his phone and looked through it. There were more than a dozen missed calls.

Qi Lei only picked up Yang Sheng's number and dialed back.

The phone rang a few times before Yang Sheng answered.

"Hello? Master Qi? I called you for a long time but no one picked up! Where did you go? How are you and Missus doing? Are you okay?"

As soon as the call was connected, Yang Sheng's anxious and concerned voice came through.

"I'm fine. has he been sent home?" Qi Lei answered simply.

"He arrived a long time ago. The staff and I sent him to some cloud residence. It's fine. Don't worry, Master Qi. Are you still outside with Missus? What did you do just now? I didn't see you when I drove back. It was very..."

"I was in the middle of something earlier, do you need to hear the specific details? We took a taxi back."

Qi Lei frowned and answered Yang Sheng's question.

In the middle of something?

Yang Sheng was stunned for a moment before he reacted. He coughed lightly and quickly explained, "Master Qi, I didn't mean anything by it. I was just worried about you and Missus. I know the details of what probably happened. There's no need to describe it!"

"Oh right, Master Qi, that Fujiwara seems to be deeply in love with Missus. Although he was drunk on the way back, he kept calling out Missus' name. I'm a little worried..."

Yang Sheng was also very careful with the rest of his words.

"What are you worried about? When the soldiers come, the general will block them. When the water comes, the soil will cover it. Don't tell me that I, Qi Lei, am afraid of Fujiwara?" Qi Lei said coldly.

Dongfang Liuyun would always belong to Qi Lei from now on!

As Qi Lei said this, his hand that was holding the cup suddenly tightened!

Yang Sheng paused for a moment. After a long while, he asked, "Master Qi, do you want to look into it again? I have a feeling that this Mr. Ge and Fujiwara are not simple." Yang Sheng asked for instructions.

Hearing that, Qi Lei's dark eyes fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "Yes, be more comprehensive this time, including the experiences of Fujiwara in the past few years, what happened in the past and the relationships around him, I want the most detailed information."

"Okay, Master Qi! I'll get someone to do it right away!" Yang Sheng quickly replied.

"Also, this matter can only be carried out in secret. Don't let your Missus know about it. Do you understand?" Qi Lei instructed cautiously.

"I understand, Master Qi. Don't worry, this matter naturally cannot be known by the Missus," Yang Sheng replied.

“Yes, it’s good to be cautious. Try to get to the bottom of Mr. Ge’s situation as soon as possible. Find a way to get to the bottom of things in Japan too.”

...

Chapter 1913. Something Happened (1)

After Yang Sheng answered, Qi Lei hung up. He took the laptop and started flipping through it.

He had been handling things in City C these past few days, so he had left a lot of things behind in the company. There were more than a dozen missed calls. Other than Yang Sheng, there were Vice President Wang Chun and the other two managers. Of course, Mu Yuchen had also called twice.

As Qi Lei skillfully found the information, he took his phone and called Mu Yuchen.

The ringtone rang a few times, and the person on the other end picked up. However, it was Xi Xiaye’s voice—

“Hello? Qi Lei?”

When he heard Xi Xiaye’s voice, Qi Lei was naturally a little surprised, but he quickly reacted.

“Xiaye? Why is it you? Where’s Mu Yuchen?”

“He’s making tea and getting some snacks. What’s wrong? Shouldn’t you be resting at home at this time?”

On the other side of the Pacific Ocean, Xi Xiaye was sitting on the rattan chair outside the balcony, looking at the beach outside. When she saw the sparkling sea surface on the other side, she could not help but be a little puzzled.

“You guys seem to be at ease. I still have to look at the project’s data. How have you been these few days?” Qi Lei asked with concern.

“It’s been quite fun. It’s been hard on you. It’s late now, you should rest early. The body is the capital of the revolution.”

Xi Xiaye said with concern.

“It’s okay. There’s too much stuff piled up. I can’t sleep either. I’m used to it.”

“Mu Yuchen mentioned it to me before. I’m afraid you’ll have to work harder during this period of time. How’s your relationship with Liuyun? is everything going well?”

Xi Xiaye sat up slightly and took the tea from the man. She took a sip and asked.

Mu Yuchen sat down beside her.

“It’s just a small matter. Everything’s fine. Enjoy your time together. It’s almost time, your tasks won’t be easy when the two of you come back. You’ll have a lot to handle at the end of the year too.”

Qi Lei said as he browsed through the data in his laptop.

“Listening to yourself, I feel like you’ve planned this before. Aren’t you worry that we won’t be able to handle the things at the end of the year?” Xi Xiaye smiled helplessly.

“I wouldn’t dare to guarantee if it were someone else, but if it’s Mu Yuchen, I won’t have any worries.”

Qi Lei was not stingy at all with his words.

At this moment, Xi Xiaye chuckled as she looked up at the man who was serving tea.

When he noticed her gaze, Mu Yuchen instantly looked up and met her smiling gaze. Then, he put down the teacup in his hand and reached out.

Xi Xiaye very quickly understood and handed him the phone.

Mu Yuchen took it—

“It’s me.”

“I just looked at my phone. A few missed calls. What’s wrong?”

Qi Lei got straight to the point.

“Vice President Zhang Lan called, she hasn’t seen you in a few days. There’s a problem with the budget data for the second phase. She’s already sent the data directly to your email and sent me a copy. I’ve taken a look at it and made comments on the areas where I have questions. Work hard these two days. Find some time to go take a look at the construction materials market and see if you can verify the price. This price is too high. I don’t have a deep understanding with the people over there, so it should be more suitable for you to go over.”

Mu Yuchen leaned back into the rattan chair behind him as he explained.

“I went to City C these past two days and didn’t manage to make it. Send the annotated copy directly to my email. I’ll take a look.”

“I’ve already sent it to you. See if you agree with me. What’s wrong with City C? Didn’t your project in City C finish already?” Mu Yuchen asked curiously.

Qi Lei could not help but rub the space between his brows, “It’s not going as smoothly as you have here. The project in City C has indeed been completed, but the later stages of the project still need to be inspected personally. The evaluation team is prudent. In addition, the other party hasn’t given me the final payment. This time, I’m going over to get evidence.”

Qi Lei did not have any qualms talking to Mu Yuchen about business matters.

“Get evidence? Do you need to personally collect the debt?”

Mu Yuchen was a little surprised. He, Qi Lei, had a lot of people he could use.

“It’s good that things are that simple. This partner has some connections with Qi Kai before. This debt has been owed for a long time. I’ve told you before that he should still have some trump cards, but he doesn’t dare to reveal them easily. I’m going over now to get evidence of a recording, and I also have the intention to get him to speak.”

“Now his loan notes, recording, and the materials for the debt are in my hands. I’ve already handed them over to the lawyer to handle. If it doesn’t work, I can only let him use the house and car as collateral to pay off the debt.”

“The account hasn’t been frozen?”

“It’s frozen. There’s no money in it. This old man is sly. He had already transferred his savings, house, and car to his son’s name.”

“As far as I know, didn’t he have a piece of land near the east of your city?” Mu Yuchen thought about it and suddenly asked.

“Mmm, the Jin family couldn’t get any ideas from me before, so they’re keeping a close eye on this piece of land now. I’ve checked, and that piece of land is still under his name. I’ll get Wang Chun to submit the materials tomorrow and see if he can get that piece of land.”

Qi Lei opened his email as he read through the email Mu Yuchen sent him.

“You’re not planning to do a new project over there. What are you doing here?” Mu Yuchen asked with a meaningful look in his eyes.

“I can tell what you’re thinking from your tone.” Qi Lei replied unhappily.

Mu Yuchen just smiled and did not say anything.

“I’ve always heard that the Jin family is very interested in the project over there, and you didn’t seem to have any conflict of interest with the Jin family before this. Moreover, the Jin family seems to be the son-in-law of the Dongfang family now, and they’re related to you. I don’t understand why you’re doing this.”

Mu Yuchen’s tone carried a hint of ridicule.

“I don’t want to be related to them. I just want to take back the rest of my money. It’s not a small amount! I’ve always just done things where necessary, it’s not as complicated as you say.” Qi Lei explained.

“It’s not like you at all.”

“Then, what’s more like me?” Qi Lei asked.

“You know what you’re doing, but there’s nothing wrong with you being like this. At least, you’re living a more realistic life than before.”

Mu Yuchen was silent for a moment before replying.

Qi Lei smiled disdainfully.

“Xiaye and I will only be back next week. The weather these two days has been pretty good, we’ll stay for a day or two more,” Mu Yuchen said.

“You’re really like a capitalist now. You’re only squeezing me. Alright, go ahead. I’ll take a look at the information.”

...

## Chapter 1914. Something Happened (2)

After he hung up, Mu Yuchen quickly threw his phone aside and took a sip of tea.

“What are you smiling about?”

Xi Xiaye saw the meaningful smile on Mu Yuchen’s face, so she could not help but ask.

Mu Yuchen then looked at her and smiled. “Nothing much. I just find that the Qi Lei now is a completely different person from before.”

“Of course, before this, he was the Second Master Qi, but now, he’s a rather affectionate person. When I saw what he did for Liuyun before this, at least, I felt a little moved. Mr. Mu, you weren’t that nice to me before! If it wasn’t for the fact that you’re doing pretty well now, I think I’d be very envious of Dongfang Liuyun.”

Xi Xiaye did not hide her surprise at all.

When she heard this, Mu Yuchen glanced at her disapprovingly. “Which part of me didn’t satisfy you? Ungrateful woman.”

Xi Xiaye lowered her brows and smiled. When she looked up, her beautiful face was calm. “Are you sick of me?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

Mu Yuchen frowned and glanced at her.

Xi Xiaye then coughed a few times and lowered her eyes. “Then, why haven’t you hugged me like you usually do when we were sleeping these past few nights?”

When she said this, Mu Yuchen’s handsome face instantly froze—



“I’ve had a little cold these past few days. I was worried that I’d infect you. You’re a little petty, Missus.”

Mu Yuchen criticized her bluntly.

Xi Xiaye pursed her lips and leaned back. “Aren’t you all better?”

“I didn’t see you care about me either.”

“Who said that? Who’s the one who brought you the medicine this morning?”

...

The next morning, when Dongfang Liuyun woke up from his sleep, Qi Lei was no longer there. When she packed up and went downstairs to eat breakfast, she did not see Qi Lei either, but the breakfast was still hot in the kitchen pot.

There was a note on the dining table saying that he had gone out and would not be back for lunch.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. Then, he ate breakfast alone and went to work.

Then...

At this moment, by the South River.

Qi Lei rushed over early in the morning to inspect the construction site. Vice President Zhang Lan also came over. They were discussing the data that Mu Yuchen had mentioned earlier.

“Mmm, don’t worry, President Qi. Since you’ve checked with Chairman Mu, there won’t be any problems. I’ll get them to do it according to the revised data.”

Vice President Zhang Lan closed the document in her hand as she said this.

“I’m very relieved that you’re doing things. You’ll have to put in some effort on the matters here. If you have any problems, feel free to look for me.” Qi Lei also said with concern.

“Okay. Then I’ll go back first and give them the data,” Zhang Lan replied.

“Master Qi!”

At this moment, Yang Sheng’s anxious voice came from the side as soon as Zhang Lan finished speaking.

Qi Lei turned his head and glanced at Yang Sheng. There was some reproach in his eyes, which scared Yang Sheng so much that he did not dare to speak. Qi Lei turned his head and looked at Zhang Lan apologetically.

Zhang Lan nodded and said, “It’s fine. President Qi, you can go back to work. I’ll go back first. If there’s anything, I’ll contact you again.”

After that, she left as well.

Seeing Zhang Lan leave, Yang Sheng came up to him and looked at Qi Lei carefully. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

“What happened? Why are you so flustered?”

Qi Lei looked at him with a frown.

Yang Sheng took a deep breath and said softly, “Master Qi, something happened!”

Qi Lei frowned even more when he heard that. He looked at Yang Sheng and waited for him to continue.

Yang Sheng then handed the newspaper to Qi Lei—

“Take a look. The entire page of this morning’s paper is filled with Missus and...”

Yang Sheng did not dare to finish his sentence. He only looked at Qi Lei carefully.

Missus?

Qi Lei was naturally very sensitive about Dongfang Liuyun’s matter. Upon hearing Yang Sheng’s words, he immediately snatched the newspaper from his hand and opened it to read.

He saw that on the front page of the newspaper, Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara were drinking together. The picture of them walking together filled the entire page. It seemed to be very intimate.

It was a picture-and-text news. Naturally, it was about Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun. It was even reported that Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun were lovers.

“Master Qi, now, even Weibo is reporting about this matter. Many people are scolding Missus on Weibo. They said that Missus is cheating on you...” Yang Sheng said helplessly.

Qi Lei’s expression naturally turned gloomy—

Those photos were naturally from yesterday. Qi Lei was clear about what happened yesterday too!

It was very obvious that someone had taken these photos on purpose and made these one-sided reports. They wanted to shine a negative light on Dongfang Liuyun and put pressure on her through public opinion!

Just like the last time!

The more Qi Lei read, the darker his expression became. The aura that had gathered on his body also instantly turned cold, and even Yang Sheng could not help but feel a stifling chill.

A moment later, Qi Lei suddenly crumpled the newspaper into a ball. A hint of cold sharpness shot out from his black eyes, and his deep voice was as cold as steel...

“Go and find out whose work this was. Also, this newspaper company, give them a bit of a warning. Let them know what it means to know their limits.”

Qi Lei’s expression was very calm, and he did not seem to be much different from before. However, the chill that emanated from his entire body made people tremble slightly, and even Yang Sheng felt the same.

“Yes, Master Qi!” Yang Sheng replied in a low voice.

“Deal with what needs to be dealt with. I don’t want to see this news appear in the newspapers. Restore everything that happened last night. Find the person who took the photo and deal with it.” Qi Lei ordered coldly.

“Understood!” Yang Sheng replied, then turned around and left.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and tossed the newspaper in his hand to the side. He raised his hand to rub the space between his brows. His handsome face showed a hint of fatigue.

The cold wind blew on his face, causing it to hurt. Qi Lei also felt a dull pain in his heart. After thinking for a long time, he suddenly took out his phone from his pocket and made a call to Wang Chun.

Wang Chun quickly picked up!

“Second Master!”

Wang Chun's voice came through. "About the Missus..."

It was obvious that Wang Chun already knew about this and was thinking about what to do.

"I already know. Make the arrangements immediately. Tomorrow, I'm going to shoot a photobook of every day marriage life with your Missus. Also, she and I will personally be the male and female lead for the 'precious' ring advertisement."

Before Wang Chun could finish his sentence, Qi Lei had already told him this.

At this moment, Wang Chun already understood Qi Lei's intention—

He also wanted to use this kind of exposure to use actual actions to destroy such rumors...

Chapter 1915. Unruly! (1)

Dongfang Liuyun only found out about this when she arrived at the office.

She did not know if the paparazzi had unintentionally captured those photos, but such negative news was obviously very unfavorable to her!

The reports in the newspapers about her and Fujiwara being in love in the past were also true, but...

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel a headache.

"Manager Yun, this matter..."

Secretary Ding, who was waiting in front of her, saw that Dongfang Liuyun did not respond, so she called out softly.

"You can go out first. I want to be alone."

Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly, took a deep breath, and said this.

“Manager Yun, but this matter...”

“Get out.”

Even though Secretary Ding wanted to say something else, Dongfang Liuyun interrupted her.

Secretary Ding immediately stopped speaking. Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful face was gloomy, she did not dare to say anything else and quietly left.

Dongfang Liuyun just looked at the newspaper on the table. Her intimate appearance with Fujiwara made them look like a loving couple, but...

After looking at it for a long time, Dongfang Liuyun’s lips curled into a mocking smile.

Finally, she could not help but take out her phone from her pocket and call Qi Lei. However, the voice that came from the other end indicated that his phone was turned off.

Dongfang Liuyun’s brows instantly furrowed.

She called a few times in a row, but the result was the same!

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun put away her phone in frustration and threw it on the table.

However, at this moment, the screen of the phone lit up. Dongfang Liuyun quickly took it over and saw that it was a notification of a speeding ticket on the highway!

Speeding ticket?

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment—

It seemed that the car that Qi Lei drove these days was the car that he had bought recently. It was a black Mercedes-benz sports car. The car was under her name, and what was recorded was her phone number!

The car that Qi Lei was driving today was the black Mercedes-benz.

He was probably still on the highway. He had not even gotten off the highway yet, and the tickets had already been sent to her!

Although Qi Lei's driving skills were good, he was reckless when it came to the highway. He pursued speed! Furthermore, he would often slam on the brakes and drive fiercely. He would often exceed the speed limit. Every time he got on the highway, the tickets would already be issued before he even got off the highway!

Because of this matter, Dongfang Liuyun had also criticized him a lot, but it was completely useless.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally had a headache.

She took a deep breath and was about to put her phone away when suddenly, her phone vibrated. It was an unfamiliar number.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before she picked up—

“Hello? Hello?”

“Hello! Is this Miss Dongfang Liuyun?”

The other party seemed to be a middle-aged man's voice.

“Hello, I’m Dongfang Liuyun. May I know who you are...” Dongfang Liuyun asked with some confusion.

“This is the Traffic Control Bureau at XX. Your husband, Mr. Qi Lei, has gotten into a serious speeding accident due to drunk driving. His driver’s license has been revoked. You need to come here to go through the formalities and pay the fine...”

...

When he said this, Dongfang Liuyun’s brows were knitted together. Her head could not help but ache!

Drunk driving, speeding, and having his driver’s license revoked!

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but want to vomit blood!

“Is he alright? I’ll rush over right now.”

After hanging up, she did not care about anything else. She grabbed her handbag and left the office in a hurry.

Almost at the fastest speed, she rushed to the Traffic Control Bureau that the policeman mentioned.

She saw his familiar car in the parking lot. She walked in and saw her man sitting on a bench from afar, the traffic police officer in front of him was holding a booklet as if he was talking to Qi Lei. He was probably talking about traffic rules.

Qi Lei sat there quietly. He did not move at all. He lowered his head slightly. Looking from afar, one could feel a sense of loneliness from him.

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel her heart tighten as she rushed over.

“How are you?”



There was anxiety in her concerned voice. "Are you not feeling well? Why were you drinking in broad daylight? Are you trying to die?"

Dongfang Liuyun could smell the alcohol on him the moment she got closer. She could not help but scold him.

A familiar voice sounded. Qi Lei, who had his head lowered in silence, slowly raised his gaze. When he saw that his woman was also standing against the light, his slightly disheveled face softened. He quickly averted his gaze and glanced at the traffic policeman, as he slowly got up, a deep and hoarse voice sounded—

"You're here... My driver's license has been revoked. From now on, you can send me to and from work on time every day. Pay the fine and let's go home. I'm a little hungry."

After saying this, before Dongfang Liuyun could react, he had already told the traffic policeman, "She's my wife. I'm not very clear-headed right now. If you need anything, just look for her."

After saying these few words, he took the car key in her hand with one hand and rubbed the space between his brows. He walked forward a little tiredly. "Hurry up and deal with it. I'll wait for you in the car."

Even though Dongfang Liuyun's reaction was fast enough, her brain was clearly not quick enough!

She suddenly turned to look at Qi Lei, but Qi lei only left her with a desolate back view.

This...

What was going on?

Dongfang Liuyun could not react in time!

However, she did not say anything. She quickly followed the traffic police's reminder and completed all the necessary procedures. When she left, it was already more than 10 minutes later.

When she returned to the car, she saw Qi Lei already sitting in the passenger seat and waiting for her.

"You..."

Dongfang Liuyun pulled on her seatbelt and fastened it. She looked at him and said, "How did this happen?"

Qi Lei opened his eyes and glanced at her. "Anyone who can see can tell that I'm in a bad mood. Don't tell me you can't tell."

Qi Lei spoke rather justifiably.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and was stunned again. She stared at Qi Lei as if she had seen a ghost

She never seemed to realize that her husband had such a side to him!

"I can see and know that you're in a bad mood, but what do you mean?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and closed his eyes silently, "Dongfang Liuyun, I've thought about it. Since things have turned out this way, you're making things difficult for me, so don't think of having things easy for you too. You can't just make me feel bad, you have to bear some of it too. Otherwise, you'll think that I've been living too comfortably. From now on, whenever I'm upset, you'll have to suffer with me too. I want to let them all know who you really belong to!"

...

Chapter 1916. Unruly! (2)

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally unable to react to Qi Lei's words. She did not fasten her seatbelt until Qi Lei turned to look out of the car window. Only then did she calm down.

“What’s wrong with you?”

Dongfang Liuyun helped him fasten his seatbelt as she asked, “Is it because of what happened with the newspaper?”

“You know what happened, and I don’t know how to explain it. Do you want me to hold a press conference?” Dongfang Liuyun said with a headache.

“As long as we’re fine, the rumors will fall apart. Where would we find the time to care about what other people think?” Qi Lei answered disapprovingly.

“If it’s really that simple, what’s with you today?”

Hearing Dongfang Liuyun’s words, Qi Lei’s expression darkened.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and started the car, “We’re not considered young couples anymore. It’s better not to play games like this in the future. Getting your driver’s license revoked isn’t nothing. If something really happens, you’ll be the one who loses out.”

“You can be my free driver anymore, why not?” Qi Lei replied in a deep voice. He did not take this matter to heart at all. “No matter how bad it is, Yang Sheng and the others will handle it.”

“Being your subordinate is really troublesome. You don’t have to test me like this. You know what happened. Weren’t you fine last night?”

Dongfang Liuyun could not handle this man’s fickleness. Although she did not care about the rumors, she still cared about Qi Lei’s attitude.

“Do you mean that I should smile and encourage you?” Qi Lei was naturally unhappy when he heard this.

“I don’t mean that, but I just hope that we don’t have to explain too much and that we can eliminate unnecessary misunderstandings to the greatest extent. Right now, we should be working together.”

“Shouldn’t you first show me your sincerity when you say this?”

“What do you want me to show you?”

Dongfang Liuyun glared at him and handed him a bottle of water. “You reek of alcohol, drink some water.”

Qi Lei returned her glance and reached out to take it. His tone was a little gentler—

“This matter isn’t simple. I know that your side will be affected, so just listen to my arrangements. Tomorrow, someone will come to our house to take a photo of our daily life. Make some preparations. I’ve already asked Yang Sheng to help you apply for leave. You can stay home for the next two days.”

“What arrangements did you make? I thought you were going to fall out with me because of this.”

“Are you going to be my chauffeur for the next few days and swear to the entire City Z that I, Qi Lei, am your husband?”

Qi Lei then glanced at her with a deep gaze. His deep tone had a hint of something that she could not fathom.

Dongfang Liuyun ignored him and gave him a sidelong glance. “You can’t blame me for this. I went for a checkup a while ago. There’s nothing wrong with me, but I’ve been married for so long, and there’s still no news.”

Qi Lei frowned. “Are you saying that there’s something wrong with me?”

“I don’t know, but the doctor suggested that we should go for another checkup.”

“Nonsense! I know better than anyone that there’s absolutely nothing wrong with my body!”

Qi Lei practically frowned as he glared at Dongfang Liuyun, “The results of the annual checkup show that my various indicators are normal, but your physique isn’t very good. Don’t be too nervous. Go back and replenish your body. It might have already taken root and sprouted. Based on last night’s situation.”

Qi Lei said it without any shame, but Dongfang Liuyun felt a little embarrassed.

“Anyway, it’s not my fault that there’s no news. There’s nothing wrong with me.”

“I can hear that you’re implying that I’m not working hard enough. I’ll definitely do my best to satisfy you.”

Qi Lei glanced at her wickedly and smiled. “Do you really want to have my child that much?”

“My parents have always wanted to want to have a grandchild. Do you think I would have the leisure to think about these things otherwise? Can’t we just let nature take its course?”

Dongfang Liuyun increased the speed of the car as she replied.

At this moment, Qi Lei coughed lightly and his silent black eyes immediately eased up—

He seemed to have heard someone say before that if a woman really wanted to have your child, it meant that she wanted to spend the rest of her life with you.

If Dongfang Liuyun was thinking the same way now, did that mean that Fujiwara had long become a thing of the past, and Qi Lei was the real future of Dongfang Liuyun?

Thinking of this, the last bit of depression in Qi Lei’s heart finally dissipated.

“Don’t worry. If you really like the idea of our child, it will be here soon.” Qi Lei hesitated for a while before saying meaningfully.

“Are you sure?” Dongfang Liuyun said calmly.

“Of course. Just having one for fun is enough. It’s not a simple thing. I can’t bear to see you suffer too much.”

“Isn’t it just having a child?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not think much of it. She probably did not understand the hardships of being a parent just yet.

...

The afternoon sky was a little gloomy. The faint hint of winter in the sky had also disappeared. It was a cloudy day, and the wind was very cold.

In City Z’s XX airport.

At the airport entrance, a woman wearing a dark coat was slowly walking towards the airport entrance under the escort of a few bodyguards.

The woman had a tall and exquisite figure. Her beautiful face wore a pair of sunglasses. She had an imposing air of nobility, and the formation around her was not small.

“Miss Inoue, the car is parked outside. Please follow me.”

Riko Inoue had just walked out of the airport when the people waiting at the side quickly came forward to welcome her. They spoke very respectfully in pure Japanese, they were Japanese.

Riko Inoue nodded and strode forward.

The car naturally stopped outside the door. Riko Inoue quickly got into the car. The attendant, Yoshimoto, was her trusted aide and had a close relationship with the Fujiwara family. She sat in the front passenger seat.

“Miss, Master Fujiwara lives in the Cloud Residence. Mr. Fujiwara has already informed Master Fujiwara that you will head directly to the Cloud Residence.”

“Fujiwara-kun didn’t receive the news?”

Riko Inoue turned her head to look out of the car window and asked coldly.

“Of course Fujiwara-kun knows. It’s just that, Miss, you’ll understand everything after looking at the newspaper that was handed to you just now,” Yoshimoto said.

“Oh?”

A look of surprise flashed across Riko Inoue’s face. She quickly flipped open the newspaper that was handed to her by Yoshimoto. When she saw the photo of Fujiwara being so intimate with an unfamiliar woman, Riko Inoue instantly frowned.

“What’s the relationship between Fujiwara-kun and this woman? From what I remember, Fujiwara-kun doesn’t seem to have such a relationship with any woman?”

Chapter 1917. Unruly! (3)

Riko Inoue asked doubtfully. As she spoke, she pulled down her sunglasses slightly and carefully read the contents of the newspaper.

“Miss, you might not know. I believe you must have heard of the reason why Master Fujiwara fell out with his family all these years.”

Yoshimoto lowered his voice and reminded her.

“This... I think I heard some rumors before. It seems that his family was against his feelings for someone?”

Riko Inoue was a very proud person. All these years, she had never taken any woman seriously. In terms of background and looks, she was very confident.

“Yes, and the reason why Master Fujiwara didn’t fall in love with any woman before was precisely because of this woman. Her name is Dongfang Liuyun, and she’s the woman that Master Fujiwara had always been worried about. The reason why Master Fujiwara rushed back to City Z this time was because of her. She’s not someone to be trifled with.”

Yoshimoto had a rough understanding of Dongfang Liuyun’s situation.

“Dongfang Liuyun? Qi Lei? The second son of the Qi Family? I’ve heard father mention this person before. Since they’re already married, they don’t pose any threat to me.”

Riko Inoue was not stupid. Apart from relaxing, her main purpose for coming to City Z was to get close to Fujiwara. Her family was looking forward to her marriage with Fujiwara. Moreover, she was very satisfied with Fujiwara. A man like him had all the advantages that Riko Inoue hoped for.

She naturally looked forward to Fujiwara becoming her husband.

“If he could really let go of his feelings after so many years, we wouldn’t have such a stalemate today. Miss, Master Fujiwara might not be suitable for you. In my opinion, Master Lohr is more suitable for you.” Yoshimoto thought for a moment and suggested.

“You’re thinking too much. I won’t take Lohr’s character to heart. Go and look up this Dongfang Liuyun’s information. If she knows what’s good for her, we can become friends. If she still doesn’t know what’s good for her after getting married like this, then don’t blame me.”

Riko Inoue suddenly crumpled the newspaper in her hand into a ball. Her gaze was cold.



“Yes, Miss. Don’t worry!”

Yoshimoto noticed that Riko Inoue’s tone was not too happy, so he nodded knowingly.

“Also, call Father and ask about Qi Lei’s situation. I remember that the Qi family’s influence made grandfather and the others a little suspicious. Although they haven’t heard much about it over the years, it’s hard to guarantee that the family’s foundation isn’t there. It’s always good to be cautious.”

Riko Inoue thought about it for a moment, then gave the order as well. She tossed the newspaper in her hand away.

“Understood!”

...

Inside the Cloud Residence, Fujiwara woke up in a daze. When he woke up, his head was in a lot of pain. Fortunately, Matsuda gave him a few painkillers to take and he felt much better.

It was already afternoon. Fujiwara knew about what happened in the newspaper in the morning.

“Master, what do we need to do? I didn’t expect the paparazzi in City Z to be everywhere. They even took pictures like this. They’re clearly trying to use this one-sided news to gain attention. How despicable.”

Matsuda was also extremely disgusted by the media’s actions. He had dealt with similar matters many times over the years.

“Rumors stop at wise men. Just sit back and do nothing.”

Fujiwara was sitting on the sofa with a yellowed book in his hand. He was flipping through it without even lifting his eyelids. His entire face was cold and stern. That kind of aura always made people feel dejected and absent-minded. Sometimes, it was as if you could not feel his existence.

“But... Oh, right, Master, Mr. Fujiwara called just now. He said that Miss Inoue will arrive at City Z at one o'clock this afternoon and might come directly to our Cloud Residence. Mr. Fujiwara wants you to treat Miss Inoue well. Miss Inoue should have arrived at the airport by now. Should we send someone to pick her up?”

Without Fujiwara's instructions, Matsuda naturally did not dare to make his own plans. He knew Fujiwara's temper very well.

As expected, when this matter was brought up, Fujiwara's cold face instantly seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. His hand immediately stopped. He raised his gaze and looked coldly at Matsuda.

Matsuda was immediately startled into breaking out in a layer of cold sweat.

“Tell her to scam back to Japan. This isn't her territory, nor is it a place where she can come.”

With that, Fujiwara closed the book in his hand coldly and threw it on the low table in front of him, causing a large splash in the teacup.

“Master...”

Matsuda called out carefully, “It's better not to disobey Mr. Fujiwara's wishes. Let the butler arrange for the outer room to temporarily accommodate Miss Inoue. The Fujiwara family and the Inoue family are currently at a critical and sensitive time. We can't let the Fujiwara family and the Inoue family get into a conflict over this matter and give others a chance. Please reconsider, Master!”

Fujiwara's expression became even more unsightly.

“It wasn't easy to ease the relationship between the two families. To mess up this matter at this time, Master, it's a little... Moreover, I feel that Miss Inoue coming over at this time would actually be beneficial. At the very least, we don't need to put too much pressure on Miss Dongfang's side because of that negative news. After all, to the circle, Miss Inoue can be considered half of Master's fiancée.”

To be honest, Matsuda did not have the heart to see Fujiwara suffering so much because of Dongfang Liuyun. Last night, when he was drunk, all he called out was Dongfang Liuyun's name. Seeing Fujiwara like this, Matsuda felt extremely pained too, even heartbroken.

However, as subordinates, they could not help with these matters of love. Even Master Lan Xiu could not do anything about it, what more them?

This was probably the one thing his Master would hold on to stubbornly.

"Fiancée? When have I ever acknowledged her identity? That person wants to pull us into the Inoue family, that's his own business. He can marry her himself. I don't mind having another stepmother anyway." Fujiwara laughed coldly. Matsuda seemed to be able to catch a hint of ruthlessness in that cold smile.

"Madam will be sad, Master..."

"It's very easy for her to deal with a woman. How do you think those women by Father's side disappeared?"

"But, this time it's the precious pearl of the Inoue family. Madam, she..." Matsuda could not help but sigh.

"Mother understands the situation better than anyone else. The Fujiwara family is not under their control right now." Fujiwara said coldly.

"But Madam is very concerned about the Fujiwara family's future and about you, Master. Madam won't approve of you doing this."

"I don't want to be like Father. In this life, I only want to be loyal to the person I love."

Chapter 1918. Just That Despicable! (1)

As soon as Fujiwara said this, Matsuda started to worry. He could not help but think of Mr. Fujiwara Saji and Miss Yoon who were far away in Japan.

Matsuda knew about Fujiwara Kenji and Yoon. In his early years, they were also an extremely enviable couple. Yoon had left her hometown and married far away in Japan for Fujiwara, but it just so happened that a man like Fujiwara Kenji was destined to never have only one woman like Yoon in his life.

Although he had always respected Yoon all these years, there were many women out there. He heard that Miss Yoon had even thought of divorcing Fujiwara Kenji and even threatened him with her life. However, Fujiwara Kenji had placed her under house arrest, until she gave birth to Fujiwara...

Fujiwara rarely saw his father in his childhood. Because of Yoon, Fujiwara Kenji had arranged for Yoon to live in a huge mansion alone. Fujiwara Ye and Yoon lived in that mansion...

Yoon was a very cold and indifferent woman. She was very concerned about Fujiwara Ye, her biological son. However, her attitude to her child was not as kind as other parents. In Fujiwara's eyes, Fujiwara was worthless. There were several times he even saw Fujiwara Kenji make a move on his mother, Yoon.

They all said that Fujiwara Kenji loved Yoon very much, but in Fujiwara Ye's eyes, that kind of relationship was just a joke. His mother, Yoon, had always been indifferent to Fujiwara Kenji. She often went on long trips, it was best not to see each other.

"Master, Mr. Fujiwara and Madam..."

Matsuda wanted to explain something, but Fujiwara had already thrown away the towel in his hand and reached out to grab the katana beside him. With a 'whoosh', he pulled it out, and a cold chill immediately rushed over, the bright light from the katana caused Matsuda to subconsciously turn his body away.

"What is more permanent and unchanging than the light on the tip of the katana? There are some things that you can not possess just because you cherish them. No matter how hard I, Fujiwara, try, I cannot force her. Just like how no matter how hard my father tries, he cannot hide his misdeeds or melt my mother's cold heart."

When Fujiwara said this, he felt a little helpless.

At this moment, perhaps only he himself knew how he felt. When he calmed down, he could feel the pain in the depths of his heart even more clearly. Even thinking about her made his breathing difficult.

“Go and investigate the matter with the newspaper. If someone did it on purpose, then settle it. Don’t let these scandals affect her.”

Fujiwara naturally did not want Dongfang Liuyun to be hurt.

“But on Miss Inoue’s side...”

“Arrange for her to be in a side room. I don’t want to see her.”

Fujiwara put away the knife in his hand and placed it on the shelf. “Also, prepare a gift for Qi Lei from Taiyu Huabang. Tell him that I thank him for what happened last night.”

Matsuda was stunned when he heard that

He was already like this, and he was still thanking Qi Lei?

Fujiwara seemed to be able to read Matsuda’s thoughts. He said calmly, “I can’t lose in terms of bearing. Besides, he really helped me. I’m not so lacking in manners.”

“Yes!”

Only then did Matsuda reply.

“I’m going out for a while. If I don’t come back tonight, there’s no need to look for me.”

Fujiwara took the car keys and went out as well.

...

The evening sky was even more depressing than before. The sky was very dark, and it seemed like it was going to rain.

In Zhou Zimo's office, when Su Chen pushed the door open and walked in, Zhou Zimo was sitting on the sofa at the side making tea.

"Why are you suddenly here? I didn't see you have such thoughts in the past. Yesterday, when I saw sister Su Yu, I even talked to her about you."

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he poured tea for Su Chen. Su Chen took off the hat on his head and sat down leisurely. He took a sip of the steaming tea.

"I went to the nearby branch office for an inspection, so I came over to take a look too. I haven't heard from you in a few days. When I don't come over, you don't come to my station either so, I came over. We can go out for dinner together later. Don't tell me that you don't even have this little bit of time?"

Su Chen's low voice sounded as he glanced at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment before replying, "Are you treating?"

"Do we need to treat ourselves if we go to Imperial Sky?" Su Chen smiled and said.

"Chen has been cheated by you countless times throughout the year."

"I always run errands for you guys. You really don't have a conscience." Su Chen said indifferently.

Zhou Zimo rolled his eyes. "Then we'll pray that you'll rise step by step and cover us more."

“How are things with you and Qin Su? You haven’t contacted us in a while. It’s a classic case of valuing a woman over a friend. I think things should be going pretty well, right?” Su Chen asked.

Hearing that, Zhou Zimo took a long breath and rubbed the space between his eyebrows tiredly.

“What’s wrong? Why do you look like that? Did you get troubled by the Ice Beauty?”

Su Chen sipped his tea and asked leisurely. A faint smile appeared on his lips, which made Zhou Zimo feel inexplicably annoyed—

“Don’t gloat over there!”

“I told you before that Qin Su isn’t easy to woo, especially with her personality.”

“It’s not that she’s not easy to woo, but she doesn’t take me seriously. Were you like this with Ji Zitong before? I keep feeling like she’s got me by the balls. She’s the kind of woman who doesn’t know how to be flexible. I brought her back to see my grandfather and parents a few days ago, but even now, things between us are still calm. Why doesn’t she feel any emotions in her heart?”

“Could it be that she doesn’t know that what I’m doing is actually hinting at her...”

The more Zhou Zimo spoke, the more depressed he became. He had always been proud of himself. Why was he at a loss when it came to Qin Su?

“Hinting at what? Do you think that just because you brought her to meet her parents, it means that she knows that you want to marry her? To be honest, brother, have you ever thought that you might as well do something practical first. In any case, the two of you live together and you’re acting like you won’t marry anyone other than her, it’s really only a matter of time.

As Su Chen spoke, he shot a meaningful glance at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo’s expression stiffened for a moment before he coughed lightly...

Of course, he did not dare to tell Su Chen that he, Zhou Zimo, had already slept with Qin Su. Otherwise, this fellow would definitely...

However, this idea of his seemed to be not bad. If he really did it again, with Qin Su's personality, would she be biased towards him?

Or, would the heavens pity him, Zhou Zimo, and make some sort of connection between the two of them?

Chapter 1919. Just That Despicable! (2)

When he saw that Zhou Zimo did not say anything, Su Chen glanced at him as well and said earnestly, "It's not like you're going to fall for it."

"A man can't be so passive. Chasing a woman is also about strategy. Of course, you can't be too indulgent. Look at Ah Chen. Even though he's cold and indifferent, he's got better skills in picking up girls than us. We can't deny this point."

"That's called being coquettish, but after so many years, the only person who can make him so flirtatious is Xi Xiaye. Of course, I hope that I can be that loyal too." Zhou Zimo sighed.

"You're pretty loyal. All these years, haven't you been waiting for Qin Su?" Su Chen said nonchalantly, his eyes filled with mockery. "If you really wanted to take her down, I don't believe that you, Zhou Zimo, can't do anything about it."

"There's really nothing I can do. I just don't want to..."

"Alright, since you're thinking from her point of view now, it shows that you care about her very much. This isn't a bad thing, but it's also not a good thing. Thinking about how you, Zhou Zimo, will fall deeply in love with a woman later on, I find it hard to imagine such a scene. Do you feel like you're trapped by a woman?"

When Su Chen said this, his tone became a little deep.



“What do you mean by trapped? How do you know that Qin Su and I can’t be like Chen and Xiaye? Or like you and Ji Zitong?” Zhou Zimo retorted.

His dark eyes were filled with emotions that surprised Su Chen. After pondering for a moment, Zhou Zimo continued, “Regardless of whether you believe it or not, she is the only one in my life. If she doesn’t marry, I won’t marry either. In any case, I can’t love another woman. I can’t imagine what life would be like if I woke up every morning with a woman that I loathe lying beside me. All these years, after searching for so long, I too...”

“Ah Chen and I always thought that you couldn’t let go of your previous relationship. I didn’t expect that it was because of Qin Su. That woman is in City Z, didn’t you two bump into each other before? After so many years...” Su Chen said in a low voice.

At the mention of this matter, Zhou Zimo instantly furrowed his brows, “I’ve long forgotten those things. Her name doesn’t have the right to appear with Qin Su’s name. I’ve also forgotten what she looks like. I only remember Qin Su.”

“I know that you don’t care for ordinary things. Everyone appreciates Qin Su’s beauty. She has a good personality and is a great girl who’s quite rare, you have to cherish her.”

“You can say that I’m shallow. I admit that I also took a liking to her beauty back then. Now, I can’t deny that other than that, there’s also something else in my heart.”

Zhou Zimo brushed his ink-black hair with his fingers. He was very frustrated when it came to this matter. He did not know when Qin Su would be able to truly accept him. In his heart, he was even more anxious. He spent every day with the woman he loved, however, he could not cross the line. This was not a great feeling!

“Alright, let’s not talk about me anymore. How is Ji Zitong?”

“Everything is fine. She has been taking care of the baby at home recently. Her health is doing pretty well and she rarely makes me worry now.”

“In a few months, you will be a father. Are you very excited?”

Zhou Zimo also looked at Su Chen with some envy.

Speaking of this, Su Chen's dark eyes could not help but be filled with anticipation as he said with some joy, "Yes, of course. "Now, every night, Zitong is used to pulling me to give her child some kind of prenatal education. At the beginning, it was quite annoying, but when you feel that the child in your stomach can really understand your words and you can even feel its movements, you'd turn all soft like cotton."

Zhou Zimo silently looked at Su Chen. When he saw a faint warmth gather on his firm and handsome face, his face also softened a little—

"I think you're enjoying your current life very much. Previously, the two of us were clearly talking about whether we would still be single when we grow old. I didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, you would be like Chen and leave Qi Lei and I to be alone. After Qi Lei got married, things are even worse...," Zhou Zimo said with a heavy tone.

"So, you should get married to Qin Su as soon as possible. Since you've always been sure of your own feelings, then you should just persevere. Since you're already halfway there, you should know how to seize the opportunity."

Su Chen's words had a hint to them.

"I wish things were as simple as you think they are. We're not like you and Ji Zitong. You know Qin Su's personality. Do you think I, Zhou Zimo, am that bad? Why does it seem like she doesn't even like me?"

"You're Zhou Zimo. You're well-off, not to mention your abilities and looks. Don't you have the confidence?"

"This has nothing to do with confidence. There are many issues to consider at times. I didn't know that matters of the heart were so complicated."

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he raised his head and drank the tea in his cup. He suddenly stood up. "Alright, let's take this opportunity to invite Qi Lei as well. I have something to tell him. It's not easy on his side either. Ask him out for a drink, I'm troubled right now."

He grabbed the coat on the shelf and draped it over his shoulder as he turned to look at Su Chen.

"Qi Lei, yes, I was just about to call him. There was a call from the city south just now. His driver's license has been revoked. Yang Sheng is handling it over there right now. Let's see if he can deal with it quickly."

Su Chen quickly recalled Secretary He's call just now.

"Didn't you read the newspaper this morning?" Zhou Zimo asked.

"What newspaper?"

Su Chen naturally could not react in time.

"It's just those matters of relationships again. As expected, things aren't easy on Dongfang Liuyun's side. If Dongfang Liuyun doesn't handle it well, it would be unfair to Qi Lei. Although we shouldn't comment on the matters between brothers, sometimes we have to pay attention."

"Forget it. Let's ask him out first. You make the call."

Su Chen also finished his cup of tea and stood up.

Zhou Zimo nodded and took the phone on the table. He dialed the number while Su Chen followed behind.

...

Qi Lei was surprised to receive Zhou Zimo's call.

At this moment, he was at home, sitting on the sofa in the living room and watching TV. Dongfang Liuyun had specially gotten Secretary Ding to bring some documents over from the office. She was working at home while accompanying him.

“We’ll be waiting for you at Imperial Sky, our usual spot. We won’t leave until we see you. Hurry up and come over.”

After Zhou Zimo said that, he hung up the phone without giving Qi Lei a chance to reject.

Chapter 1920. Just That Despicable! (3)

Two hours later, the car slowly drove into the entrance of the Cloud Residence with a gust of cold wind.

Riko Inoue had been resting with her eyes closed the whole time. Yoshimoto who sat in front did not disturb her either. Instead, he silently pointed the way for the driver.

When they were near the entrance of the Cloud Residence, Riko Inoue’s phone suddenly vibrated. Riko Inoue also recovered and quietly opened her beautiful eyes. She picked up the phone—

“Hello? Uncle Fujiwara?”

That’s right, the phone call was from Fujiwara Kenji, Fujiwara Ye’s father!

“Riko, have you arrived in City Z?”

Fujiwara Kenji’s voice soon came from the other end. His tone was naturally filled with concern.

“I’ve already arrived. Uncle Fujiwara, don’t worry. I’ve arrived safely!” Riko Inoue also replied with a smile.

“That’s good. Enjoy yourself in the next few days. Then, Fujiwara Ye will accompany you, get to know each other better. You’re a very outstanding girl. I believe that he’ll like you.”

On the other end of the phone, Fujiwara Kenji seemed to have a lot of confidence in Riko Inoue.

“Thank you, Uncle Fujiwara. I understand. I’ll do my best.”

“Has Fujiwara received you?” Fujiwara asked.

“Uncle Fujiwara, I didn’t call Fujiwara Ye. I wanted to give him a surprise. Besides, I know where he lives, so there’s no need to trouble him to come and pick me up. Don’t worry, I’ll be arriving at Cloud Residence soon.”

Riko Inoue did not report to Fujiwara Kenji about Fujiwara Ye. Even if she wanted to subdue a man, she would not use such a stupid method.

Actually, Fujiwara Kenji knew very well that Fujiwara Ye did not send anyone to pick him up. However, he was naturally very satisfied with Riko Inoue’s actions—

Riko Inoue was the most suitable woman for Fujiwara Ye for the Fujiwara family. Only a woman like her and her background could subdue the entire Fujiwara family and become Fujiwara Ye’s assistant.

That was why he had been trying his best to bring Fujiwara and Riko Inoue together. He had put in a lot of effort.

“That’s good. If there’s anything, just tell me. Fujiwara is reckless and unruly. I hope that Riko can be more tolerant. He’s also a pretty good kid.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle Fujiwara. I trust Fujiwara-kun too.”

With that, the two people hung up. At that moment, the driver in front slowly stopped the car—

“Miss, we’ve arrived at Cloud Residence!”

Yoshimoto quickly got down from the car and opened the door.

Riko Inoue nodded and got out of the car unhurriedly. When she raised her eyes, she could see the quiet courtyard in front of him. The environment was elegant and the style was quite good. It was just like his character, Fujiwara.

Riko Inoue just stood there and did not move for a long time. It was not until Yoshimoto came up to her and asked, "Miss, shall we go in? Shall I go and call the door?"

At this moment, Riko Inoue finally reacted. She stretched out her hand to pull on her coat and nodded, "Go."

At this moment, Yoshimoto went over to ring the doorbell. Soon, someone came over to welcome them.

It was Matsuda!

"Hello, Miss Inoue!" Matsuda greeted her quite respectfully.

Riko Inoue glanced at him and frowned. She asked in a deep voice, "Where's Fujiwara-kun?"

A smile appeared on Matsuda's face, and he hurriedly replied, "Master had some urgent matters to attend to, so he left first. He said to let Miss Inoue rest for the time being. I've already gotten the housekeeper to arrange your room. Please come in!"

After Matsuda said this, Riko Inoue's expression naturally did not look too good. She hesitated for a moment, then walked in with her footsteps, her aura somewhat cold.

Matsuda's expression darkened for a moment before hurriedly following her in.

"Where did he go?" Riko Inoue, who was walking in front, asked.

“Master didn’t say. He probably went to the company. The company has been very busy recently, and Master almost always leaves early and returns late. However, he specifically instructed us to take good care of Miss Inoue!”

When Matsuda said this, his back was drenched in cold sweat. This Riko Inoue was not some simple character. He was also worried that if he did not handle it well, it would backfire. After all, the Fujiwara family’s relationship with the Inoue family was at stake!

Fujiwara’s attitude towards Riko Inoue was clearly put. There was nothing he could do about it.

It was not easy for them to be subordinates. Master could be stubborn, but as subordinates, they needed to help them solve these difficult problems. Otherwise...

“Is that so?”

After Matsuda said this, Riko Inoue, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped and turned around to look at Matsuda. The look in her eyes actually made Matsuda feel a little uneasy and pressured!

“Mr. Matsuda, aren’t you Fujiwara-kun’s personal secretary? Don’t you know where Fujiwara-kun is? Is this how you take care of Fujiwara-kun?”

“Miss Inoue, please calm down. Master specifically asked me to wait for Miss Inoue at home. I’m worried that he might not be able to treat you well at the last minute. Please forgive me, Miss Inoue!”

Matsuda practically bowed and greeted her with a smile. With that look, Riko Inoue could not make things difficult for Matsuda anymore. She could only keep her voice down and continue walking forward.

...

At this moment, in the spacious and comfortable study room of Lan Xiu’s residence...

Lan Xiu poured a cup of hot tea for Fujiwara and slowly moved the teacup in front of him. He silently looked at Fujiwara, who had his head lowered in silence. After hesitating for a moment, he said, "You seem to be in a bad state. Have a cup of tea."

Fujiwara took a deep breath and slowly raised his gaze to look at him. After a long while, he picked up the teacup and took a simple sip. "I came to your place to have some peace and quiet. Otherwise, I won't have anywhere to go."

Hearing this, Lan Xiu was also in a daze for a moment. He quietly looked at Fujiwara. Seeing his desolate appearance, he felt a little uncomfortable. He thought about it and said, "I don't know what happened after that either. How did you...?"

Run into Qi Lei? He seems to have been out of town for the past few days. Also, how could it be such a coincidence that a reporter captured this scene?

Speaking of this, Fujiwara could not help but feel a wave of headache—

He was not willing to see such a situation either. If this news were to spread back to Japan, it would not be beneficial to him or Dongfang Liuyun. Previously, he did not have the ability to protect her. Now, although he had grown up a lot, he did not want her to bear it anymore.

"I've already asked Matsuda to investigate. This matter better be a coincidence, or else..."

Fujiwara's face was gloomy. He sipped his tea and continued, "Riko Inoue has arrived in City Z today. She should be at Cloud Residence by now."

"Riko Inoue? Is she the daughter-in-law that your father has always wanted?" Lan Xiu frowned and asked, "You haven't resolved this matter yet, have you?"

"I know my current situation. If I hadn't insisted before, with my father's strength, I would have..."