

Loving 1921

Chapter 1921. Just That Despicable! (4)

As Fujiwara said this, Lan Xiu's eyes darkened. He gripped the teacup in his hand tightly—

“I'm worried about Liuyun's feelings for Qi Lei... You should know her attitude very well. You should also understand those conversations...”

Lan Xiu tried to say something, but before he could finish, Fujiwara interrupted him, “I know what you're trying to say. Your feelings for her aren't any less than mine, but there are some things that once you let go, you'll lose forever. I can't just watch this happen.”

Hearing this, Lan Xiu's face suddenly froze. He could not help but smile bitterly. “I know that I'm very different from you. You've always known that if you want something, you have to fight for it and work hard, but I...”

“Sometimes, I really wish that I could be like you, to have the courage to fight for it...”

Fujiwara also silently looked at Lan Xiu. He noticed the disappointment on his face, and his gaze softened—

“You have deep feelings for Liuyun and don't ask for anything in return. I admire you. However, I don't wish for you to continue like this. One me is enough.”

“I know. No matter how hard I try, I'll always...”

“Alright, let's not talk about this. Let's drink tea. Today, we won't talk about anything else... We'll only drink tea and play chess.”

Fujiwara did not want to talk about these unpleasant things. He had escaped today because he wanted to temporarily relieve his tensed emotions.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu nodded. “Alright. What do you want to play?”

“Five pieces. That’s all I know.” Fujiwara said as he set up the game.

...

“Master Qi?”

Qi Lei had just changed into a new set of clothes and was about to go on the date when Yang Sheng suddenly called.

“What’s the matter?”

Qi Lei reached out to Dongfang Liuyun and gave her a meaningful glance before handing her the car keys.

“Fujiwara’s assistant, Mr. Matsuda, sent a gift. He said that he wanted to thank you for yesterday. Also, he said that he’s very grateful to Master Qi.”

Yang Sheng’s cautious voice came through.

Qi Lei’s gaze darkened when he heard that. He fell silent for a moment before turning his gaze to Dongfang Liuyun. He asked her to stand up and take the car keys. His gaze softened. “Okay, accept it.”

He hung up after that.

“What’s wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun saw that his expression was a little strange, so she asked.

Qi Lei turned to look at her. After a moment, he replied, "Fujiwara got someone to give me a thank-you gift for last night. What do you think I should do?"

Dongfang Liuyun paused when he heard that. "Since he's gifting it, just accept it. If it's an antique, I'd love for him to give a few more."

"Do you feel so at ease accepting his gift?"

Qi Lei was naturally unhappy when he heard this. He frowned sensitively.

"Isn't he giving it to you now? You'd be a fool to not accept a gift. Do you think that if you don't accept his gift, he'll treat you differently? You know how he treats you now. If he dares to give you a gift, just accept it generously. Can't you see that he's challenging you?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him disapprovingly and did not avoid it. "You wouldn't think of giving him a gift back, would you?"

Qi Lei was stunned by Dongfang Liuyun's words. He looked at Dongfang Liuyun's indifferent face and chuckled a moment later, "It seems like you're worried that I'll be at a disadvantage if I fight Fujiwara. However, I like how you don't want to be at a disadvantage. You're very similar to me."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him. "I'm just stating the facts. I don't want any complications. I just want to live a peaceful life now."

"Fujiwara has never given up on you. Do you think he'll just watch us live like this?"

Qi Lei asked as he held her hand that was reaching out to take the car keys.

Dongfang Liuyun froze for a moment. In the next moment, her idle hand reached out and gently patted the back of his hand. "I didn't know that after so long, your faith in us is still so weak. What can make you feel more at ease?"

“I still hope to see that you have some feelings for me. Can you give me that?” Qi Lei asked meaningfully.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before smiling. “We have a long way ahead of us. Don’t you have confidence in yourself?”

As she said that, she reached out and took the coat from the side and handed it to him. “Put it on. It’s very cold outside. Your physique is worse than mine.”

Qi Lei frowned and glared at her. He reached out to take it and put it on his shoulders. “You’re not any better than me.”

“Why don’t you bring me along? Do I not have the right to let you bring me out now?” Dongfang Liuyun took her handbag and asked.

Qi Lei gave her a sideways glance. “What are you thinking about? You didn’t go with me when I asked you to the last time, I just didn’t want to be turned down. You can come along if you want, they want to meet you anyway.”

“Meet me? Do you guys like to criticize women when you’re together?” Dongfang Liuyun teased.

“I can’t be bothered to talk about other women. They’re talking about their own women and their wives. I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that.”

As Qi Lei said this, he helped her grab her phone and followed.

“Then how many points do you guys give me?” Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and asked curiously.

“You’re only 59 points at most. You’re just a little short of passing.”

Qi Lei did not hide it at all.

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun was a little unconvinced—

“That’s impossible. Why am I not a good wife? Did I not do any of the laundry, cooking, and cleaning?”

She already felt that she was quite considerate. In the past, she definitely did not know how to care for others.

However, ever since she married Qi Lei, she vaguely felt that she had changed a lot. At the very least, she would care about Qi Lei’s feelings. For example, when she cooked, the taste would lean towards what Qi Lei liked to eat. Of course, Qi Lei would do the same.

Was this not a tacit understanding?

Dongfang Liuyun did not understand...

“Do you really think that I’m not qualified?”

Seeing that Qi Lei was silent, Dongfang Liuyun asked again. There was actually a hint of unease in her eyes—

“What did I do wrong?”

Qi Lei did not answer. He just looked at her quietly.

“Are you a puppet? Say something!”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little flustered.

“Do you really only give me a score of 59 in your heart? Sigh, I’m talking to you! If you won’t say anything then you can drive yourself there!”

She glared at him, seeing that his expression was still indifferent, Dongfang Liuyun tossed the keys over!

Chapter 1922. Father and Daughter (1)

After being transferred to the prosecutor’s office, Qin Su was very busy with work, and she often left work very late.

Just like today, the sky had long fallen silent. In the blink of an eye, it was early evening again. Most of the colleagues in the office had already left work. Qin Su was still tidying up the preliminary plans, and the documents were quite urgent. They needed to be tidied up and handed in in the next two days, then she would send them to the Discipline Inspection Commission for approval.

She silently closed the documents in her hands and subconsciously glanced at the watch on her wrist. Only then did she realize that it was almost eight o’clock in the evening. She hurriedly pulled open a drawer at the side, took out her phone, and opened it to take a look, only then did she realize that there were already quite a few phone calls and text messages inside.

They were from Zhou Zimo, as well as her own friends. Her father, Qin Yi, also made two phone calls.

The text message that Zhou Zimo sent was to tell her that he would not be home for dinner tonight. Qin Su glanced at it and only replied with the word ‘mmm’. Then, she quickly gave Qin Yi a call.

The phone had just rung twice when the person on the other end picked up.

“Hello? Why didn’t you pick up after I called twice? What are you busy with? Haven’t you finished work yet? I will be at the entrance of your procuratorate soon. Hurry up and pack up. Come to the entrance. I will be there in about five minutes.”

Qin Yi’s voice was heard.

“The entrance of the procuratorate?”

Qin Su was a little surprised.

“Your mother’s friend came over. The house is very lively and she wants me to go back early. When I didn’t remember it before, she always gave me a hard time. I really don’t understand how I put up with her all these years. I just happened to come out to have some peace and quiet. Come have a drink with me. Alright, hurry up and pack up and wait at the entrance.”

Qin Yi gave a simple explanation before hanging up.

Qin Su was stunned for a moment, and then she felt helpless. It was clear that the couple must have quarrelled again. Almost every time they quarrelled, Qin Yi or Mei Xiaoyue would come over to look for her.

It was nothing more than Qin Yi looking for her to drink, and Mei Xiaoyue looking for her to complain.

Putting away the phone, Qin Su could only get up and quietly pack up her things. She took the coat by the side and put it over her shoulders before leaving the office.

The streetlights in front of the entrance of the procuratorate had already been lit up. Qin Su stood facing the biting cold wind with a briefcase in her hand. Not long after, the faint sound of a car approaching could be heard not far away. It was gradually approaching—

It was a black jaguar with a military license plate. It was Qin Yi’s car. It slowly came to her side and stopped. The door of the driver’s seat quickly lowered and Qin Yi’s handsome face appeared in front of Qin Su.

“Get in the car!”

After those two simple words, Qin Su walked around and opened the car door to get in. Qin Yi also quickly started the car.

“What do you want to eat? Treat me to a meal today. I left my wallet at home.” Qin Yi glanced at his daughter and coughed lightly as he said.

Qin Su was stunned for a moment and immediately reacted. She glanced at Qin Yi in surprise and asked, "Father, could it be that you specifically called me because you didn't have the money to eat?"

"Nonsense! I left my wallet at home! I don't want to go back and get it. What's wrong with treating me to a meal? Where did all this nonsense come from? Don't I pay for your meals all the time?"

Qin Yi immediately became unhappy when Qin Su asked this question. He could not hide his anger and retorted.

Qin Su frowned slightly. She carefully observed him and lowered her voice, "Father, have you given your salary card to Mother? I remember that Mother controlled your spending. You're not safe at this level. Have you forgotten Auntie Zhu from a few years ago? Mother still has a knot in her heart because of this matter, so she will naturally watch over you more. You..."

"Do you think your Father is that kind of unreliable person? Nonsense! Rules are rules. Your Mother is paranoid. She doesn't have any confidence in me. My salary card is with her, and I only have a thousand dollars in my wallet every month from what she gives me. She doesn't even give me enough for cigarettes, do you see me taking it up with her?"

As Qin Yi said this, he was naturally a little unhappy.

"Mother is doing this for your own good. It's been so many years. Think about it, actually, every time you quarrelled, she wasn't happy either. You and Mother are always the kind who fight to win. In the end, no one wins. Also, both of you are already so old. Sometimes, I really don't understand. Father, is there really love between you and Mother? When the two of you first got married and decided to be together, was it really because you liked each other?"

When Qin Su asked this, she also turned her head and silently looked at Qin Yi.

When he heard Qin Su, Qin Yi also paused for a moment. A stiff expression flashed across his face before he said, "Why is there no love left? When your mother was young, she was as beautiful as she is now. She was a famous beauty in the military district. There were many who liked her and wanted to marry her. It was fortunate that I acted quickly at that time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have you."

“Your mother is too self-centered and doesn’t understand me well enough. Our thoughts are not on the same wavelength at all. She always despises me here and there. I am an old cadre. No matter what, I still have some dignity. How can I let her look down on me so much? What a joke! Your mother is spoiled. It’s my fault for not being calculative with her all these years. That’s why she’s getting worse! You can’t beat her or scold her, and you can’t expect her to bow down to you.”

When Qin Yi talked about this, he was filled with bitterness and anger.

“Do you really want Mother to bow down to you before you think this matter can be settled? Father, why did you marry Mother back then? Was it just to get married and have children? In all the years you’ve had, how many of them were peaceful? Sometimes, I really wish that you’d get a divorce. At least, the both of you will have a chance to live a better life.” Qin Su said with a bitter smile.

“What kind of nonsense are you saying? Divorce, divorce! You young people are too superficial in this aspect. You’re always thinking about divorce. Do you really think that a divorce can solve all your problems? Who can guarantee that the next one you find won’t be worse than this? Although your mother is very unfavorable to me, it doesn’t have to go to that extent. I’m fine. It’s not easy for your mother to remarry. No, no, she can’t remarry either. She’s already so old. How can I let her remarry? What would others think of me?”

At the mention of the word ‘divorce’, Qin Yi immediately reacted badly. He could not accept this possibility at all.

“Let me tell you, stop feeding us with such thoughts. This marriage is for a lifetime. The reason why I don’t interfere with your relationship is precisely because of this. You do what’s best for yourself, and once you’ve made a clear choice, there’s no messing around anymore.”

Chapter 1923. Father and Daughter (2)

Qin Su did not know how to answer Qin Yi’s question.

“I have to answer your question. From your father’s point of view as a man, Zhou Zimo is quite a nice person. If you think he’s suitable, you can think about it. After all, he’s not young anymore. I’m worried about you too.”

Qin Yi took a deep breath and said as he steadied the speed of the car.

“I got it. You don’t have to worry about me, Father.” Qin Su said in a low voice.

Speaking of Zhou Zimo, she actually had some strange feelings in her heart, especially since she had been interacting with Zhou Zimo day and night.

Zhou Zimo was very good to her, and he was very proactive. She was a very passive person when it came to relationships. She had always been rather cold, but Zhou Zimo sometimes gave her the feeling of a ball of fire, it was so hot that it could burn her up.

“You’re my daughter, my only daughter. How can I not be worried? Your mother also said that your matter is the most important in the family. When you really get married, we will prepare a generous dowry for you.”

“Dowry? There’s no need to worry about me. I know what to do. I also know that you and Mother are doing this for my own good. You should take care of yourselves first.”

“What problems do we have to take care of? It’s just the same old thing, we’ve had these problems for decades. We don’t need you to remind us to take care of them. On the other hand, your matters are of priority. Tonight, I wanted to talk to you about this too,” said Qin Yi.

As Qin Su listened, she felt a weight in her heart for no reason, but she did not say anything after that.

“Let’s go have some winter melon soup. The weather has been a little hot these past two days. Drink some wine to warm your stomach, okay?”

Qin Su nodded. Only then did Qin Yi increase the speed of the car...

...

Imperial Sky Entertainment Club, 808 VIP room.

When Qi Lei rushed over, Su Chen and Zhou Zimo had already ordered the dishes. The two of them were laying in chairs, drinking wine while having their feet massaged. They were quite good at enjoying themselves.

“Do you want one too?”

Seeing Qi Lei sitting at the side and drinking alone, Zhou Zimo narrowed his eyes and glanced at him.

Qi Lei’s reaction was indifferent. He casually glanced back at him and said in a flat tone, “There’s no need. Only someone like you would need to clear internal heat. It’s obvious that you’re not satisfied with your desires.”

Qi Lei laughed evilly and took another sip of wine.

“Don’t make me cut you! You’re not that strong either.”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he took the newspaper by the side and flipped it open, “Your exposure rate has been quite high recently. Who’s keeping a close eye on you? I’ve heard of this Fujiwara before. He’s not someone to be trifled with. Your wife is pretty amazing too. She actually had a relationship with Fujiwara. No wonder you, Qi Lei, would be interested.”

“That incident has nothing to do with her. Who wouldn’t have a past? Didn’t I say that I liked Gu Lingsha or Xiaye before? She’s got nothing to do with Fujiwara now. You don’t have to put the focus on her, she more than anyone else didn’t want something like this to happen.”

Qi Lei was a little irritated when he mentioned this, though he could not help but protect Dongfang Liuyun. He did not want her to be misunderstood by his own buddies.

They had never seen the playboy Second Master Qi protecting a woman like this. When they heard this, Su Chen and Zhou Zimo could not help but be a little surprised. The two exchanged a look before Su Chen said in a deep voice, “It’s really surprising that you, Qi Lei, are also encouraged to become a saint of love?”

“Don’t joke with me. I’m not in the mood to quibble with you. Help me suppress it a little, I’m also troubled.”

Qi Lei glared at the two of them and handed them the wine he poured

“Zimo, I remember that you have good connections in Myanmar. It’s not convenient for me here, help me find out what’s going on in the jade market there. I want to see the Dongfang family’s connections there.”

Dongfang Gan had been gone for so long and had not returned. Qi Lei was a little worried, especially since the situation there was a little unstable. He had to be more cautious.

“Myanmar?”

Zhou Zimo was stunned. He thought for a moment before nodding. “I’ll get Lian Ziyao to arrange it later.”

Qi lei nodded as well. “Sorry to trouble you. Your people will be more useful there.”

“The situation there is unstable. Why are you paying attention to that side? Anyway, you’re not in the jade business. The jewelry business is not as easy as you think it is.”

Although Su Chen did not know about business matters, he had been in the political arena for many years, so he was naturally sensitive to these issues. At this moment, he looked at Qi Lei with some doubt.

“The Dongfang family has got a huge market over there, he’s just caring for the one at home.”

As soon as Su Chen finished, Zhou Zimo replied.

As he said this, the two of them looked at each other and smiled. Then, they raised their glasses slightly and drank the wine together. They exchanged a look and looked at Qi Lei. However, they saw that he was just sitting there quietly. He seemed to be a little absent-minded.

After pondering for a moment, Zhou Zimo suddenly said, "Are you worried about the newspaper thing?"

When he said this, Qi Lei came back to his senses from his daze. He quietly glanced at Zhou Zimo before shaking his head, "Not really. It's not difficult to resolve this matter. I just think that such things can't keep happening. The storm last time hasn't subsided yet, and then this happened today. I'm naturally worried too."

"Since when did you worry so much? Seeing you like this now, I suddenly remembered that Ah Chen was like you back then. He wasn't always a happy person, but when it came to matters of the heart, he was also like this." Su Chen sighed and said in a deep voice.

"Enough. Don't just be pointing fingers at others, aren't you the same? Fortunately, I was used to the sight of you."

Zhou Zimo glanced at Su Chen—

Everyone knew that when his relationship with Ji Zitong was a little tense, he looked like he was on the verge of death.

In his opinion, out of the four buddies, he, Zhou Zimo, was the calmest and most patient. Of course, he also had the best method to deal with women...

That was not true either, if he really had a way, why could he not take down a single Qin Su?

Qin Su, Qin Su...

That cold and beautiful face was reflected in his mind. It was as if it had taken root and sprouted in his mind. No matter how hard he tried to remove it, he could not do so. Instead, it grew stronger and stronger!

What could he do to make that woman care about him a little?

At the thought of this, Zhou Zimo could not help but feel a trace of sadness in his heart. His dark eyes darkened, and his expression became quiet. He took the wine bottle by the side with one hand and poured himself another glass. Then, he drank it in one gulp!

Chapter 1924. Qin Dynasty's Qin, Awakened Su (1)

Inside the private room of the winter melon soup restaurant, the environment was quite elegant and had a vintage aesthetic.

Qin Yi ordered two bottles of soju wine and placed them in the hot water on the side to warm them up a little. It was quite nice to drink some of this in this weather, it makes one feel comfortable. Qin Yi could be considered a wine lover, usually when he was free, he would drink some wine with a few old cadres.

Although Qin Su did not often go home for dinner and the relationship at home was not harmonious, the relationship between them was still okay. Just like now, Qin Yi often asked his daughter out to drink with him.

After ordering a few good dishes that the father and daughter liked, the waiter came over to help put the dishes into the pot and went out. Suddenly, only the father and daughter were left in the private room.

Qin Su took the wine and poured a glass for Qin Yi. Then, she poured half a glass for herself. She moved the glass to Qin Yi and said, "I'll drive later, I'll drink less. You should drink less too."

"It's okay. You know your father's alcohol tolerance best. I won't get drunk on just a few glasses. Just ask Xiao Meng to come over and fetch me later. Let's eat what we should eat and drink what we should drink. Come, drink some too. Let's order some red wine. Didn't your mother say that drinking wine is good for your appearance?"

As Qin Yi said this, he was about to call the waiter in, but Qin Su stopped him. "No need, Father. Just drink this. If you want to drink, just drink. I'll accompany you."

At this moment, Qin Yi nodded and said with some relief, "It's at this time that my daughter is the kindest. Come, drink some!"

Qin Yi raised his glass, and Qin Su also raised her glass obediently to toast him. The father and daughter both took a simple sip and then picked up some side dishes to eat.

"Father, you have been arguing with Mother for so many years. When will you stop? Don't you feel tired?"

After drinking a glass of wine, Qin Su suddenly asked her father.

Qin Yi's hand stopped moving. He squinted at Qin Su from the corner of his eyes. In the blink of an eye, he retracted his gaze and took a sip of wine, "Between you and your mother, that is a difference in wavelength of thoughts. I'm afraid there is no way to reverse it in this lifetime. She has some issues, she has no expectations for herself but have such high expectations for me. She complains about me for not being good here or there. Sometimes, I really don't want to go home, even the office or the dormitory would feel more peaceful."

As Qin Yi said this, he naturally felt a little helpless. However, at the moment, he did not seem to be able to do anything about it. After all, Mei Xiaoyue was his wife, but...

"I feel that there's a lack of communication between you and Mother. It's obviously a very simple matter. It's fine as long as you explain it clearly to each other. However, the two of you are suspicious of each other and neither of you are willing to explain. That's why the misunderstanding between the two of you is getting worse and harsher."

Qin Su could not help but sigh when she said this. She frowned slightly, drank up the wine in her glass, and sighed, "At home, since I was young, you've always had fights every other day. Aren't you guys tired of it? Even I'm sick of hearing it. If you two really feel incompatible, it's better to let go of each other."

"This thought of yours isn't good, you're always bringing up divorce. What do you mean by incompatible? Not every marriage has to be compatible. Do you all treat marriage as child's play? If it's not a matter of principle, you can't have such thoughts. Once such a decision is made, it will determine your whole life. Your mother isn't that bad. It's our fault for not truly understanding each other back then."

Qin Yi also let out a long sigh. He frowned and drank up the wine in his glass, "I don't regret marrying your mother. The reason why we have such a relationship today is because I have a problem too. Back then, I swore to your grandfather that I would protect your mother and let her live a good life."

"You didn't do anything wrong Mother. Other than the lack of communication between the two of you emotionally... I often wonder if there was ever love between the two of you, but it seems that..."

"How come there was no love at all? Your Mother was very beautiful back then. Men would stare at her with their eyes wide open. I liked to see your Mother back then too. Every time I led the team past their arts and crafts group, I always had to stay a little longer. It was fine if I saw her, but if I didn't see her, I would feel regretful for the whole day."

When Qin Yi spoke about this, he seemed to reminisce those moments. Now that he mentioned it, he could not help but feel emotional.

"I was worried that you two were just acting on impulse. You and Mother were both unusually lucky back then, and the two of you became tied to each other forever, Father, you're only in your fifties. There are still many decades ahead of you. Your days with Mother are only half over. You still have a long life ahead..."

As Qin Su spoke, she stopped what she was doing.

Qin Yi paused and looked at Qin Su. "Does the matter between your mother and I trouble you?" Qin Yi asked.

Qin Su also paused and could not calm down. After a long while, she replied, "No..."

"You don't have to hide it from me. I can feel it. You're also worried that if you don't have any feelings, you'll have the same unhappiness as your mother and I, right?"

Qin Yi said it himself. Seeing that Qin Su did not reply, he continued, "Actually, you don't have to worry about your mother and I. Whether it's marriage or feelings, they all need to be managed. The quality of a marriage, to a large extent, depends on you. You've seen the unhappy situations of many comrades in

the military district. However, you can't deny that some comrades' relationships are very enviable. There are always two sides to everything. You don't have to think too much about it. Letting nature take its course is the best way."

As Qin Yi spoke, he poured Qin Su a glass of wine, "Actually, I've thought about it for a while. Zhou Zimo is pretty good. It's mainly because he's attentive to you and is quite accommodating to you. It's really not easy for him to be able to do this at his level. As for you, don't be too stingy. You should give him a little response and also express a little at him. Otherwise, many beautiful marriages are ruined exactly by such cold and indifferent attitudes."

Qin Yi's words made Qin Su fall into a trance. After thinking for a while, Qin Su took a deep breath, frowned, and drank up the wine in her glass, "I know he's very good, but I'm worried that I don't like him that much. And once I make do with him, I'll... Father, you know, when it comes to relationships, I'm more afraid of investing than anything else. In the past, I didn't get pets because I was afraid that when they left, I would be too sad... So, I always feel that it's better for some things not to happen. That way, I can control my emotions..."

Qin Su was like that, she never had any sense of security, and did not expect to get the so-called sense of security from others either.

Chapter 1925. Qin Dynasty's Qin, Awakened Su (2)

When Zhou Zimo rushed over from Imperial Sky Entertainment City, it was already late at night.

He had left early. Qi Lei and Su Chen still had even cursed him to no end, but his future father-in-law called, so he did not dare to be negligent. He immediately put down his wine glass, washed his face, and rushed over with a clear head.

When he arrived at the designated location, Qin Yi happened to help Qin Su out of the restaurant. At the bottom of the stairs, he saw Zhou Zimo rushing over.

"Uncle Qin!"

Zhou Zimo looked at Qin Yi in surprise, and his gaze quickly fell on Qin Su, who he was supporting.

Qin Su was drunk, instead it was Qin Yi who did not drink much. The father and daughter chatted, and more than half of the wine was drunk by Qin Su. When Qin Yi noticed later on, Qin Su was already a little dazed and drunk.

Zhou Zimo had just approached when he smelled a strong smell of alcohol. Qin Su was also stumbling on her own footsteps. Zhou Zimo quickly went forward to support her. "Why did you drink so much?"

"She drank a little too much. I wanted her to have a meal with me, but I didn't expect it to be me drinking with her later on. There's something on her mind, she's probably not feeling too good. Hold her, hold her!"

Qin Yi was also a little annoyed.

Zhou Zimo quickly helped Qin Su steady herself and looked at Qin Su worriedly. "Her stomach isn't very good. Uncle, don't let her drink too much in the future. It's very bad for a girl's health to drink like this."

"I forgot about it as we were drinking. It's good that you're here. I'll leave my daughter to you, no problem, right?"

Qin Yi looked at Zhou Zimo firmly. In his heart, he had long decided that Zhou Zimo was his son-in-law, so he did not care about this now. Anyway, his daughter also said that Zhou Zimo was not bad, she just could not let go of the knot in her heart, now, as long as Zhou Zimo could open the knot in her heart, Qin Yi was willing to believe that Zhou Zimo would definitely make his daughter happy.

Was Zhou Zhenjun not a good man?

Like father, like son. He believed that Zhou Zimo would definitely not be too bad!

"It's fine. Uncle Qin, don't worry. I'll bring her back. Let Lian Ziyao come and send Uncle Home," said Zhou Zimo.

Qin Yi shook his head. "It's fine. I've already asked Xiao Meng to drive. Are you sure it's okay? Go back and cook some hangover soup for her to drink. Also, don't steal from your own house, Understand?"

Qin Yi said the last sentence very seriously. His gaze was also very deep as he looked at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo's reaction was stunned for a moment. Only later did he realize what Qin Yi meant. He hurriedly nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Uncle Qin. You personally handed her over to me. Even if you gave me a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare!"

After he said that, Qin Yi finally nodded his head in satisfaction, "Alright, I have to test you properly. You have to work harder. I have high hopes for you. Qin Su, this child, has been spoiled by us since she was young. You have to tolerate her more. She is a very simple girl. She has never been in a relationship or gotten close to any man."

"Her mother and I were very strict with her. When she was still in school, we were determined to prevent her from falling in love because we thought that, especially as a soldier, there were too many variables. Without a stable environment, it would be difficult to maintain a relationship. Furthermore, she was born and raised in City Z. Her mother and I were both here, so naturally, we wouldn't allow her to marry far away."

This was the first time Qin Yi had spoken to someone like this. He really thought highly of Zhou Zimo.

The two families were of equal status. He and Zhou Zhenjun were old comrades-in-arms. Mei Xiaoyue and Liang Jing also knew each other. Moreover, they had been able to get along quite well before. They could be considered a family that knew each other well. If Qin Su married over, he believed that his daughter would not suffer any losses.

"That's why, you, Zhou Zimo, I think highly of you. Don't let me down. I know my own daughter. Give her some time, and she'll see you in a new light. She's the kind of person who's hard to change once she's determined, just like me and her mother. Don't think that we've been so noisy all these years, but we've never mentioned those two words lightly. I don't think that I can leave your Aunt Mei, and your Aunt Mei might not be able to leave me either. Life is like this, otherwise, it would be a lot less fun and very boring," said Qin Yi.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo was silent for a while before replying, "I will definitely not disappoint Uncle's expectations. I will treat her well for sure."

Qin Yi nodded in relief and waved his hand. "With your words, I can be at ease! Alright, it's already very late. You guys should hurry back and give me a call or a text when you get home. Hurry up and go back!"

Zhou Zimo nodded respectfully and then carried Qin Su by the waist. "Thank you for your trust, Uncle. You should go back as soon as possible."

"Okay, go back!"

...

To be honest, Zhou Zimo was a little touched at this moment.

As a father, Qin Yi could have brought Qin Su home directly, he did not expect him to call him over in the end. No matter how stupid he was, he could see what Qin Yi meant. He was creating an opportunity for him, Zhou Zimo..

A daughter needed careful care. With Qin Su's personality, it was actually very difficult to move her. However, it seemed very easy to...

Miss Qin Su, who was completely drunk, probably did not know that at this moment, she had been sold to Zhou Zimo by her biological father!

Zhou Zimo carried Qin Su and walked towards the parking lot.

After passing through the dim silhouette of the street lamps, the figure in front of them was also pulled very long. The surroundings were quiet and only the sound of the wind could be heard.

Zhou Zimo carried Qin Su on his back and only then did he heave a sigh of relief. At this moment, Qin Su, who was being carried on his back, was already in a daze as she muttered softly..

"Qin dynasty's Qin... Awakened's Su[1]... my name is Qin Su..."

Upon hearing this, Zhou Zimo paused for a moment. After a long while, he replied in a low voice, “I know that your name is Qin Su, Qin dynasty’s Qin, awakened’s Su. The first time you introduced yourself to us, it was like this too. I remember.”

Feeling the faint warmth coming from behind him, Zhou Zimo suddenly hugged her tightly. The scene from when they first met suddenly surfaced in his mind. She was cold, indifferent, and did not smile...

“Qin Su, what do you think of me? Do you like me a little? Qin Su?”

After thinking for a moment, Zhou Zimo decided to ask her properly. He stopped and asked.

“Qin dynasty’s Qin... awakened’s Su...”

Qin Su was still muttering softly.

“Qin Su... do you like Zhou Zimo? Even if just a little?”

Zhou Zimo was a little anxious at this time, he could not help but ask.

Chapter 1926. Qin Dynasty’s Qin, Awakened Su (3)

The drunk Qin Su naturally did not realize who was talking to her, but she did hear Zhou Zimo.

“Zhou Zimo...” She whispered.

“Yes, Zhou Zimo, what do you think of him? Is he qualified to be your husband? Do you like him a little? Is the qualified husband in your heart like him?” Zhou Zimo carefully and seductively asked.

Qin Su’s head was dizzy and she could not digest too much information in a short period of time. She could only capture the first question—

How was Zhou Zimo?

“Zhou Zimo... he’s pretty good...”

Qin Su’s eyes were hazy. She thought for a long time before saying this.

“Pretty good? Other than these? Other than these, is there anything else? How is he good? Do you like him a little?”

Zhou Zimo saw that Qin Su had fallen asleep again, so of course, he shook her a little unyieldingly. He wanted her to explain things clearly. He was eager to know what kind of existence he had in her heart.

Qin Su, who had been shaken awake, was naturally in a bad mood. She struggled for a while before continuing, “What else? Not gentle enough. Sometimes... He’s quite a bully... he clearly has a girlfriend, yet he still comes to harass me... he’s so coquettish, I don’t like him... a few days ago, he even had dinner with some famous model... people like him... I hate the most... not loyal!”

As Qin Su finished, it suddenly seemed as if she wanted to accuse Zhou Zimo of his crimes, and her tone was also very displeased. “I hate the most... Playboys like him, unreliable, just like those people...”

As expected, Qin Su’s impression of Zhou Zimo was definitely not good. Moreover, it seemed that her impression of him did not change much.

He did not expect that despite working so hard, to her, he still seemed like that kind of person.

Zhou Zimo suddenly felt a little disappointed. He felt disheartened, and he felt a dull pain in his chest. An unspeakable discomfort was gathering in his chest, and even his breathing felt a little stifled.

“But... He’s also quite a good person, I guess, other than being a little overbearing...”

When Qin Su said this, she burped ungracefully and breathed in uncomfortably.

“Other than being overbearing, so what? Tell me, Qin Su, other than being overbearing, does he have any other flaws?” Zhou Zimo quickly asked.

He had to ask clearly to see what she was dissatisfied with him about. Perhaps he could change himself into the way she liked him.

After being shaken, Qin Su felt a wave of pain in her head. She struggled for a while and seemed to be a little irritated. Then, she continued to speak intermittently, “Other than being a little overbearing, he can some gentlemen. At least... He didn’t ask me to cook. He respected me and brought me to meet his family...”

“Then, do you think you will marry Zhou Zimo?”

At this moment, Zhou Zimo’s dark eyes suddenly lit up with a faint light as he hurriedly asked.

“No... I don’t know...”

Qin Su could only reply with these few words. When Zhou Zimo wanted to ask more, Qin Su had already fallen asleep. No matter how anxious Zhou Zimo was to ask her to answer him, there was only the faint sound of Qin Su’s breathing.

At this moment, listening to the sound of the woman on his back who had already fallen asleep, Zhou Zimo suddenly felt a little dazed.

In the end, Qin Su’s feelings for him, Zhou Zimo, were quite indifferent—

What could he do to make her care about him even a little bit?

She did not love him at all, so how could she be willing to be with him, Zhou Zimo, or even marry him?

“Qin Su, my feelings for you are increasing day by day. You heartless woman, is your heart made of stone? I just want to be with you forever, why is it so difficult?”

Zhou Zimo pondered for a long time before he finally smiled bitterly.

He carefully turned to look over his shoulder. Qin Su's quiet and cold face was leaning on his shoulder, sleeping soundly...

He was clearly someone close to him, but at this moment, he felt that the person in front of him was like the stars in the sky, so far away...

"I've been watching you. When will you stop to look at me?"

After a long while, Zhou Zimo let out a long sigh. "Forget it, I can only blame myself. Who asked me to owe you?"

After he said that, he walked forward again.

...

When they came out of Imperial Sky Entertainment City, Dongfang Liuyun's car stopped by the side. Qi Lei said goodbye to Su Chen and got into the car.

Dongfang Liuyun gave Qi Lei a cold and indifferent glance. The narrow space suddenly became a little depressed because of the smell of alcohol on him. Dongfang Liuyun simply rolled down the car window and spoke with an unfriendly tone—

"Have you ever seen such a good wife who would send you to and fro like this? Yet, you're still not satisfied. Even my biological parents don't get such treatment. If this goes on, you're going to become a little brat."

"Aren't you my brat now? When you sent for me previously, I was always at your beck and call. I didn't embarrass you at all. Even your colleagues and friends are so envious of you. Aren't you satisfied?"

Qi Lei glanced at her disapprovingly. He reached out to take the thermos cup that she handed over and unhurriedly opened it. He leisurely poured out half a cup and drank it leisurely.

“You mean you think you’re giving me face now?”

Dongfang Liuyun gave him a sideways glance.

Qi Lei smiled but did not say anything.

“And you think I’m not giving you enough face? Did you give me a chance?” Dongfang Liuyun argued with reason. After thinking for a moment, she said, “Actually, your idea is quite good, let’s shoot some scenes of our life for a while. Moreover, it’s near the end of the year. Many charity receptions and annual gatherings are going to be held. I’m afraid I won’t be able to escape this year either. Since our matters have been announced to the media, I don’t care about those miscellaneous matters anymore.”

“Are you planning to push our relationship forward now? I thought I would always be wronged and be your husband like an underground lover.” Qi Lei teased.

“You weren’t planning on keeping a low profile either, were you?” Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes at him without a care in the world.

“You really know me well.”

Qi Lei did not try to hide it.

“Do you really think that I’m an unqualified wife?”

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was still a little hung up on this question.

“Do you really want to know the answer?” Qi Lei smiled helplessly.

“Of course. I strive for excellence and perfection in everything I do. This is the first time I’ve received such a bad evaluation. Do you think I’m willing to accept it?” Dongfang Liuyun said.

Hearing this, Qi lei chuckled softly

“That’s true, this is just like your character, Dongfang Liuyun! Naturally, you’re not willing to accept such an evaluation.”

Chapter 1927. Qin Dynasty’s Qin, Awakened Su (4)

Dongfang Liuyun’s expression did not change. Instead, she responded softly.

“No matter how you are, I accept it. I thought you didn’t care for other people’s opinions?” Qi Lei asked.

“But I do care about your opinions. Are you satisfied with this answer?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she glanced at him nonchalantly.

When she said this, Qi Lei naturally...

After a moment of silence, Qi Lei coughed a few times before saying calmly, “Luckily, I’m quite satisfied.”

He answered without any hesitation.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled calmly and increased the speed of the car...

...

The next day, Qin Su woke up in a daze. She felt very dizzy, as if thousands of soldiers and horses were galloping in her head.

She opened her eyes with some difficulty and struggled to move her body while enduring the soreness all over her body. Suddenly, she realized that this did not seem to be her room. It was very unfamiliar...

She quickly regained her consciousness and endured the pain in her head. She quickly sat up and looked around. Only then did she vaguely realize that this seemed to be Zhou Zimo's room.

How did she get here?

Qin Su could not help but be surprised. She only remembered that she seemed to have drunk with her father last night, and then she drank too much. After that, she thought that it was very noisy. Then, it was a bumpy journey. She was so tired that she could not open her eyes. What happened after that, she could not remember anything at all.

How did she get back home?

Furthermore, she was in Zhou Zimo's room. What was even more depressing was that she was sleeping on his bed too.

Thinking of this, Qin Su hurriedly lifted the blanket and looked at herself. She saw that the clothes on her were the same clothes that she wore yesterday. It was just a jacket that had been removed.

Only then did she let out a sigh of relief. She rubbed her aching head and unhurriedly climbed out of the bed.

"You're awake!"

Qin Su got out of the bed with her messy hair. Suddenly, she heard a gentle voice beside her ear.

Qin Su quickly raised her gaze and looked in the direction of the voice. Only then did she realize that Zhou Zimo was already standing at the door and was quietly looking at her.

She subconsciously reached out to fix her messy long hair and nodded.

“Go and freshen up. I have already made breakfast.”

Zhou Zimo looked at her for a long time. After confirming that she was fine, he turned around and left.

Qin Su quickly got up and endured the pain in her head as she walked into her room. Only then did she realize that her door was locked. The key seemed to be in the pocket of her coat...

She quickly rummaged around and found her handbag, briefcase, and coat from the sofa in the living room downstairs. After she went back and freshened up, she went downstairs. Zhou Zimo had already set up the bowls and chopsticks.

Qin Su did not stand on ceremony and sat down. Zhou Zimo also handed her a bowl of porridge.

Qin Su took it and lowered her head to take a sip. Only then did she raise her head tentatively. She looked at Zhou Zimo and saw that he was also silently lowering his head to eat the porridge. After thinking for a moment, she finally could not help but ask, “Yesterday... how did I get back?”

These words were softly asked by Qin Su. It sounded like she lacked in confidence!

This was because Qin Su did not know what she would do if she was drunk. Moreover, she knew nothing about the situation after that. It was the first time she had gotten so drunk...

Yesterday, Qin Yi had originally advised her not to drink. Drinking was harmful to a girl’s body. However, Qin Su did not pay attention to him after that. Instead, she started to drink on her own. Later on, Qin Yi was also extremely annoyed. The father and daughter drank together. After that, reality proved that Qin Su’s alcohol tolerance was not great. Compared to an old drunkard like Qin Yi, her fighting strength was still a little weaker.

After that, she passed out. Now, how did she...

Zhou Zimo continued to look at Qin Su, taking in the changes in her expression.

“You don’t remember what happened yesterday?”

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

As soon as he said this, Qin Su frowned. Her clear eyes were filled with vigilance, and she stopped moving. She thought about it seriously, but she still could not recall anything that happened last night.

“What did I do?” Qin Su asked in a low voice.

She had never been so drunk before, and she was worried that she might have done something out of line.

Zhou Zimo admired her repressed uneasiness, and the smile on his face widened as he put some food on the plate in front of her. “Have some. You were so drunk yesterday, so I’m sure you must be hungry too. I’ll tell you later.”

“It seems that the matter is quite serious?”

Qin Su looked at Zhou Zimo’s mysterious expression, and her brows furrowed even tighter. Her gaze was locked on Zhou Zimo’s handsome face.

“How serious can it be? I’m the only one who saw it.”

Zhou Zimo smiled and lowered his head to continue eating his porridge. However, the smile on his face was an eyesore to Qin Su.

“Explain everything clearly!” Qin Su said in a cold voice, “Don’t keep me in suspense!”

“Are you that worried that you went overboard?” Zhou Zimo laughed.

“What do you think?”

Qin Su took the plate impolitely.

“Don’t worry, no one saw it. I was the only one anyway. Since you’re so nervous, then... I’ll give you a simple reminder.”

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly, then leaned over slightly and whispered a few words into her ear.

Qin Su was also frowning as she listened. When she heard the last part, her brows knitted together as she said coldly, “Impossible! How could I have done such a thing?”

Dancing striptease and forcefully kissing him, Zhou Zimo?

How was that possible!

Qin Su did not believe it at all. She looked at Zhou Zimo with a face full of doubt, and her beautiful eyes were filled with a cold light.

“I knew you wouldn’t believe it yourself, so forget it. It’s nothing anyway. It doesn’t matter whether you believe it or not.” Zhou Zimo calmly shrugged his shoulders and replied.

“Did I really do that?”

Qin Su’s heart sank when she saw Zhou Zimo’s indifferent expression. In the end, she still asked doubtfully.

Zhou Zimo smiled but did not say anything. He shrugged his shoulders and continued to drink his porridge.

Only at this moment did Qin Su feel a little conflicted. The expression on his cold and indifferent face also changed unpredictably. After some thought, she finally asked in a low voice, "Were you really the only one who saw it?"

Zhou Zimo nodded gently and said with certainty, "I was. It was Uncle Qin who called me and asked me to pick you up. After that, I went over. You were very drunk and unconscious. Fortunately, I went over in time. You were quite well-behaved along the way and only caused a ruckus when we reached home. You even said something like 'Qin dynasty's Qin, awakened's Su'. The way you introduced yourself seemed to be the same as you did many years ago."

Only then did Qin Su sigh with relief...

Chapter 1928. Like? (1)

"What did you see?" Qin Su finally asked Zhou Zimo.

"I saw what I should and shouldn't have." Zhou Zimo smiled.

"No matter what you saw, keep your mouth shut. Pretend like you didn't see anything." Qin Su said in a low voice.

"Don't worry, I didn't see or hear anything. Is that okay? Eat your breakfast. You must be hungry too."

Zhou Zimo finally stopped teasing her and said so.

Qin Su glanced at him before lowering her gaze and continuing to eat her breakfast.

"Why did my Father ask you to pick me up?"

Qin Su naturally had some doubts about Zhou Zimo's words.

"Naturally, it's because my future father-in-law believes in my character and thinks highly of me. Why else do you think?"

Zhou Zimo did not hide his words as he spoke, his black eyes filled with pride.

“Have you always been this thick-skinned?”

Qin Su gently furrowed her brows as she swept a glance at Zhou Zimo before handing over her empty bowl. Naturally, Zhou Zimo tacitly took it and scooped half a bowl for her.

“If I weren’t thick-skinned, your parents probably wouldn’t even know of me now. I don’t think there’s anything wrong with that. If you won’t take the initiative, then I’ll have to. This shouldn’t cause you any problems, right?” Zhou Zimo replied leisurely.

Qin Su paused and took the porridge. In the end, she did not say anything.

...

“Miss, I’ve asked around. Last night, Master Fujiwara didn’t return home, and no one knows where he went. I’ve asked Matsuda, but he didn’t tell me. He only said that Master Fujiwara went out and drove the car by himself.”

It was early in the morning, and Riko Inoue had already gotten up. She had waited for an entire night, but there was still no news from Fujiwara. Naturally, she was a little displeased, but there did not seem to be anything she could do. There was still no news from Fujiwara.

“Did you check where he is?”

Riko Inoue’s hand paused with her knife and fork held for a moment before asking.

“I’ve already sent someone to investigate, but I don’t think he’ll go anywhere. Things are very busy at the company, so Master Fujiwara probably won’t be able to find the time to do anything. There’s no news from Dongfang Liuyun either. Last night, she was seen leaving Imperial Sky Entertainment City with Qi Lei. The two of them don’t look like they’re trapped by a scandal. Perhaps there’s something else going on,” said Yoshimoto.

When she heard this, Riko Inoue fell silent for a moment. She thought for a moment before saying, "Didn't I ask you to investigate the people around Fujiwara-kun? Why haven't we found anything yet? Who's gotten close to him these past few days? Who's been looking for him?"

Riko Inoue was a very intelligent woman. At this moment, she could still maintain her calm.

"We haven't found out the details yet. However, it seems that Fujiwara-san hasn't reconciled with Dongfang Liuyun. Furthermore, I've checked the previous news. After spring, Qi Lei is going to hold a wedding with Dongfang Liuyun. So, I feel that there might be something fishy about this scandal. This is because the matter between Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun is already set in stone. They've already registered it long ago." Yoshimoto analyzed.

Riko Inoue nodded as well, "What you said makes sense. Perhaps someone wants to target them. You should ask around about this first. If Dongfang Liuyun isn't hindering me, then being a friend is a good choice. If she's hindering me, then don't blame me for being rude."

Riko Inoue was also a person who was very open-minded about benefits. She was also a person who pursued benefits above all else. She would not go so far as to rashly provoke Dongfang Liuyun just because of Fujiwara, in her opinion, such a thing wasn't very wise.

"Go investigate this Dongfang Liuyun and see if there's a need for me to meet her."

Riko Inoue thought for a long time before giving this order.

"Yes!" Yoshimoto responded.

"Then, Master Fujiwara..."

Before Yoshimoto could finish his sentence, he suddenly heard the sound of a car driving in from downstairs. He subconsciously raised his head to look downstairs and saw Fujiwara's car slowly driving in. His eyes instantly lit up, "Miss, it's Fujiwara-san!"

Riko Inoue followed Yoshimoto's gaze and saw that the car had indeed stopped. Fujiwara was unhurriedly getting out of the car.

"Master!"

A wave of respectful greetings came from below.

Fujiwara nodded indifferently and strode forward.

"Master, you're finally back. Miss Inoue is here. She's upstairs having breakfast right now. She waited for you the entire night. When she woke up in the morning, she even asked Yoshimoto to specially come over to ask about you. I was worried that something would go wrong, so I said that I didn't know where you went. I wonder if she'll report this to her family."

Matsuda was drenched in cold sweat as he spoke. Riko Inoue had come over this time because of Fujiwara Kenji's intentions, so he naturally did not dare to be careless.

"What could go wrong? Can't you just settle her down?" Fujiwara said disapprovingly.

As if sensing the gaze from above, Fujiwara instantly raised his head warily. As expected, the image of Riko Inoue sitting by the glass window on the rooftop while having her meal was already visible.

Riko Inoue was also silently looking at Fujimoto at this moment, her cold eyes gathering these complicated flowing light. After quite a while, Fujiwara had already retracted his gaze and walked into the house.

Riko Inoue's expression darkened for a moment, but she also silently retracted her gaze and continued to lower her head to eat her breakfast.

"Miss, do you still want to investigate the whereabouts of Master Fujiwara last night?" Yoshimoto asked.

“No need. Since he’s already back, he doesn’t like others to investigate him. You go and do your things first. I’ll do the rest myself.” Riko Inoue said indifferently. After she finished, she put down the knife and fork in her hand and took a sip of milk—

She was naturally waiting for Fujiwara-san.

...

“Master, Miss Inoue is upstairs having breakfast right now. She should be waiting for you. Should we go up?” Matsuda asked for instructions.

“Just make the arrangements for where she wants to go. There’s no need to bother me. Prepare the documents in the study for me. I need to go to the company right away.” Fujiwara said expressionlessly.

“But Master, she’s a guest. I’m worried that we won’t be able to explain ourselves.”

Matsuda still reminded him carefully. Although he knew that Fujiwara would not be happy to hear such words, he had no choice.

Hearing this, Fujiwara stopped in his tracks and glanced coldly at Matsuda—

“Are you questioning my decision now?”

Matsuda trembled slightly when he heard that cold voice. He quickly lowered his head and explained, “I’m sorry, Master. Matsuda wouldn’t dare!”

Chapter 1929. Like? (2)

“Since you don’t dare, why don’t you hurry up and execute it?”

Fujiwara’s cold voice rang out, giving Matsuda a fright.

“Yes!” Matsuda responded and also retreated, not daring to say another word.

Fujiwara coldly sent Matsuda's back into the distance. Then, with a cold expression, he retracted his gaze and walked upstairs. After a short while, he changed into a clean set of clothes and went downstairs.

In the living room, the servant had already made him tea while Matsuda had already packed his briefcase and was waiting by the side.

Fujiwara strode over and sat down on the sofa. He picked up the tea with one hand and took a simple sip. Then, he picked up the newspaper and started reading.

The scandal between him and Dongfang Liuyun was naturally still being reported in the newspaper.

However, it seemed that none of the parties involved had made any moves.

Fujiwara thought for a moment, then hurriedly reached for the remote control and turned on the television in front of him. He changed several channels in a row and saw that some of the programs were also breaking news about them.

Fujiwara furrowed his brows deeply and silently turned off the television. Just as he was about to get up and leave, he heard rhythmic footsteps coming from upstairs

'Thud thud thud'

It was the sound of high heels against the floor.

Fujiwara looked towards the source of the sound and saw Riko Inoue in a gorgeous dark purple dress walking down from upstairs. She was wearing a luxurious outfit.

The gaze in her beautiful eyes was also looking at him calmly.

Fujiwara's gaze instantly darkened and his entire body turned cold. However, he lowered his gaze after just one glance.

"I didn't see you even when I came here. You didn't come home for a whole night. Aren't you worried that I'll tell Uncle Fujiwara?"

Seeing that Fujiwara didn't say anything, Riko Inoue finally spoke first.

The coldness in Fujiwara's eyes intensified after he said this. He could not help but sneer, "Are you here to spy on me on Father's behalf?"

Riko Inoue also knew that the relationship between Fujiwara and Kenji Fujiwara was a bit stiff. Both father and son seemed to have the same strong temper, so they were in conflict. No one could say for sure. Everyone in the family also knew about the relationship between the father and son, so...

"Mr. Fujiwara is very worried about you, Fujiwara-kun. You shouldn't betray his good intentions and be biased against him. Even if you're dissatisfied with him, he's still your father, the person who gave you life."

Riko Inoue slowly walked down the stairs as she spoke calmly.

"It's not your place to interfere in our matters. Since you're already here, it's best for you to behave yourself. Don't interfere in matters that you shouldn't interfere in. Otherwise, I'll arrange for someone to send you back to Japan." Fujiwara spoke coldly.

Hearing this, Riko Inoue's gaze instantly turned cold. She looked calm as she said, "What matters should I not interfere in? Fujiwara-kun doesn't seem to understand my purpose for coming here. Uncle Fujiwara isn't the only one who supported me coming here!"

"Whoever supported you to come here, let them make the arrangements for you. Why did you come to my Cloud Residence?" Fujiwara said coldly.

“Don’t forget that your surname is Fujiwara, and you are a descendant of the Fujiwara family. The mission on your shoulders doesn’t allow you to be so impudent. Do you think that I’m willing to interfere in your matters again? It’s not like you don’t understand the situation between the two families. Right now, the Fujiwara family and my Inoue family have finally reached an agreement, and we need our marriage to improve the relationship between the two families. The current situation isn’t much better for your Fujiwara family either. Why do you think Uncle Fujiwara is in such a hurry?” Riko Inoue said bluntly.

As soon as she said this, Fujiwara’s expression changed rapidly

Even though he had already legally refined the industry and stabilized the Fujiwara family’s economic status, from a long-term perspective, Riko Inoue’s words were indeed correct.

This was the trend of the future, and it was not something that he, Fujiwara, could change by himself. Therefore, the current situation was really...

His father, Kenji Fujiwara, valued the family’s business the most. That was why he did not hesitate to try his best to facilitate his marriage with Riko Inoue.

Thinking of this, Fujiwara was actually a little dejected. However, there were many things that he needed to fight for himself. He had already missed out once, and he did not want to miss out a second time. Otherwise, he would never have another chance.

And if she was not by his side, what was he living for?

He had been lonely for so many years!

“What does this have to do with me? Do you think that the Fujiwara family’s descendants will inherit the family business? When have I ever cared about the family business?”

Fujiwara laughed coldly and said nonchalantly. His cold appearance made him seem like an unruly wild horse. The Fujiwara family could not control him at all.

When Fujiwara said this, Riko Inoue's expression darkened slightly. His eyes were naturally filled with disbelief!

"Do you know what you're saying, Fujiwara-kun?"

Riko Inoue widened her beautiful eyes slightly and stared fixedly at Fujiwara.

"I know what I'm saying. If Father wants to sacrifice my personal feelings and marriage to achieve the Fujiwara family's glory, I don't mind leaving the Fujiwara family with nothing."

Fujiwara's tone was sonorous and resolute. His stern and serious appearance gave even Matsuda a a fright!

"Master, don't be rash!" Matsuda cried out in surprise, wanting to stop Fujiwara.

"You're simply crazy! Crazy!"

Riko Inoue's face was naturally filled with disbelief. Her beautiful eyes widened as she stared at Fujiwara without blinking.

"I'm not crazy. This idea isn't something that can happen in a day or two. If you really want to tell my father, feel free to tell him. I don't care. I don't care anyway."

As Fujiwara spoke, he raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows in exhaustion. He took a cup of tea and took a sip as well.

"Uncle Fujiwara only has one son. Could it be that you have the heart to disappoint them? You have to know how much effort the Fujiwara family put in to get to where they are today."

Riko Inoue took a deep breath as well. The strings in her heart instantly tightened—

That was because she knew very well what Fujiwara's words meant.

"Who said that the Fujiwara family's descendants are born with the responsibility of inheriting the family business? If I, Fujiwara, am just an ordinary person with nothing to do today, do you think father would treat me differently? Would the Fujiwara family treat me differently?"

Fujiwara was actually not too concerned about the Fujiwara family's situation. His heart had never been there.

Especially because of the incident with Dongfang Liuyun, Fujiwara was extremely disgusted with the situation at home, not to mention the matter between his mother, Yoon, and his father.

His sarcastic voice caused Riko Inoue's heart to sink. She could not quite react to this—

"You... how can you say that..."

Chapter 1930. Like? (3)

Fujiwara did not say anything. He merely gave Riko Inoue a cold and indifferent glance as he walked past her.

"Do you like Dongfang Liuyun so much? You can even disregard the Fujiwara family's family business for her? Are you crazy?" Riko Inoue chased after him and asked coldly.

Fujiwara stopped walking and gave Riko Inoue a sidelong glance. He was silent for a long time before he said, "Like her?"

After muttering this sentence in a low voice, he sneered sarcastically, "What do you mean like her? My relationship with her isn't a secret. You, Riko Inoue, aren't that much of a fool."

Riko Inoue naturally understood the meaning behind Fujiwara's words, and the expression in her eyes changed unpredictably. "You're worried that I'll go against Dongfang Liuyun?"

"What else?" Fujiwara said coldly.

Riko Inoue sneered disapprovingly. "If I really go against her, will you fall in love with me?"

"No."

Fujiwara's reply was very straightforward.

Hearing this, Riko Inoue immediately smiled, "So, do you think I'm stupid enough to make you hate me? Moreover, Dongfang Liuyun is Qi Lei's Missus Qi. I'm afraid that your chances are slim. What I need to do is to convince you to marry me. This is what we should do. It's the best thing we can do."

"I've said that I won't marry you." Fujiwara furrowed his handsome brows and said coldly.

"You're talking about the past, it doesn't represent the future. No one can say for sure what will happen in the future, so I'm very confident. You can only marry me in time to come. This is the best choice between us. And Fujiwara-kun, I won't hide my admiration, satisfaction, and even love for you at all. I won't give up."

Riko Inoue had already made things clear, and her tone was exceptionally resolute.

Fujiwara paused for a moment, but he did not say anything in the end. He turned around and strode away.

Like?

What was there to like about something that was based on benefits?

Other than Dongfang Liuyun, he did not want anyone else.

Fujiwara laughed coldly in his heart. He pretended not to hear anything after that.

...

The sun was already up high. After breakfast, the better media and photography team came over. They took some videos of Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun interacting. The couple cooperated very well.

The video and interview went very smoothly and naturally. When the photographer and staff left, it was already afternoon.

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun had gone to the kitchen to have lunch together, but after a whole morning, they were a little tired now.

“Have a cup of tea.”

On the sofa in the living room, Qi Lei was reviewing the documents in his hands when Dongfang Liuyun’s voice suddenly came from the side. Before he could react, the faint fragrance of tea filled the air.

Qi Lei suddenly raised his head. Dongfang Liuyun had already handed him a cup of hot tea. Then, she picked up a wet towel and continued to work.

Qi Lei frowned. He took a sip of the tea and said, “Can’t you just get the part-time worker to clean it up?”

“There’s no need. It’s good to clean it up occasionally.”

Dongfang Liuyun responded, but her hands did not stop moving. “Go do what you need to do. I’ll clean it up. It’s a little messy.”

Dongfang Liuyun was a methodical person. Occasionally, she would tidy up her own home and did not like to hire hourly workers.

“Aren’t you going to the office in the afternoon?” Qi Lei asked.

“No. I’ll accompany you at home.” Dongfang Liuyun replied.

Hearing this, Qi Lei was a little surprised. He raised his handsome eyebrows. “What’s wrong with you?”

“I’m very normal. I’ll accompany you at home today.”

Dongfang Liuyun listened to Qi Lei’s surprised tone and replied kindly.

“That’s rare. Is there anything I can help you with?” Qi Lei thought about it and asked. He did not think that Dongfang Liuyun was just simply accompanying him at home. The company was very busy.

“Yes, I hope you can put away your petty heart.” Dongfang Liuyun replied without any courtesy, “Vice President Zhang just came back this morning. I shouldn’t be as busy as before, so I have more time to stay at home. You’ve been quite busy recently. I don’t see you at home. Is there anything that I can help you with?”

Although he did not have much business contact with his company, they had been married for so long, and Qi Lei had never been able to avoid her at work. On the contrary, he would sometimes discuss with her and exchange views appropriately, the husband and wife often talked about work. They knew a little about each other’s company situation, especially for a certain hot project, they could help each other out where needed.

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows. After thinking for a while, he handed her another document, “Since you’re so enthusiastic, I won’t let you down. This is the proposal submitted by the Jin family. What do you think of the execution? The Jin family plans to give me a share.”

Qi Lei did not hide it at all.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned. Looking at the document Qi Lei handed over, she was a little surprised—

This matter...

“You have the final say on this matter. Do you think it’s good for me to agree or not?”

“They can’t get the land, so they plan to make you a shareholder?” Dongfang Liuyun asked. She had some admiration for the methods of the Jin family and Dongfang Ren. They could actually think of such a move.

“Missus is smart!” Qi Lei praised generously, “They plan to give me 5% of the shares.”

“Are there such good deals?”

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised.

“They don’t have a better way either. However, this proposal seems to be done well. Vice President Wang Chun is somewhat interested.” Qi Lei said simply.

“That’s true. The current situation doesn’t affect them very well. After Lin Yuanyuan left the company, it’s inconvenient for Dongfang Ren to handle many things. It’s the same for Dongfang Yi. Both parties suffered heavy losses. They need a project to stabilize their position in the company. Now that Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou’er are getting married at the end of the year, we can take advantage of this time to improve our performance.”

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before saying this. She took the document in Qi Lei’s hand and sat down next to him. She flipped through it and started reading.

...

“I’ve already discussed this with another developer. If it’s possible, I would like to invite your Dongfang Group to conspire together for a big plan. However, I hope that you’ll be in charge of this project.”

Qi Lei looked up at her with interest as he spoke.