

## **Loving 1941**

### Chapter 1941. Proposal (1)

The ward quickly quieted down, and the bedside lamp had already dimmed.

Qi Lei sat by Qi Qiming's bed, and Dongfang Liuyun accompanied him.

Not long after, a faint sound of breathing could be heard. Qi Qiming, who was on the bed, had fallen asleep again.

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun did not speak either. It was not until a long time later that Qi Lei suddenly felt a weight on his shoulder. When he turned to look, he realized that Dongfang Liuyun had already fallen asleep on his shoulder.

He looked at her for a moment before taking a deep breath. He picked her up and walked outside.

"Master..."

Qi Lei had just walked out when the bodyguard guarding the door immediately went up to greet him.

"Take good care of inside. Call me if anything."

Qi Lei instructed in a low voice before walking forward.

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It was late at night, and Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun were not the only ones who were busy until late at night.

When Qin Su dragged her exhausted body back home, she saw that the lights in the villa were very bright from afar. Zhou Zimo should be at home.

She called him at night and said that she had an engagement at night and would be home very late, so he did not have to make her dinner.

It was almost midnight, so the entire villa was naturally very quiet.

Qin Su closed the door and looked around the living room, but she did not find Zhou Zimo. After thinking for a moment, she turned off the lights and went upstairs.

When she went upstairs and passed through the quiet corridor, she could faintly smell the faint fragrance of wine in the air. Qin Su frowned and thought for a moment, then followed the smell of wine.

As expected, when she arrived in front of Zhou Zimo's room, she saw that the door was wide open and the fragrance of alcohol was getting stronger.

After struggling for a moment, Qin Su finally walked in. On the sofa at the side, she indeed saw Zhou Zimo who had already fallen asleep. There was still a wine bottle and a wine glass on the coffee table beside him. There was also alcohol in the wine glass. It seemed to be a rather strong whiskey. The moment she walked closer, there was a strong smell of alcohol.

The room was a little cold. The door of the rooftop opposite was not closed, leaving a crack open. The biting cold wind continued to pour in, causing her to shiver involuntarily.

After calming down, she took a blanket from the side and covered him.

“Qin Su—”

Before she could cover him, Zhou Zimo muttered in a low voice, his handsome brows tightly knitted together.

Qin Su paused for a moment. She was stunned for a long time before she continued with her earlier actions.

Zhou Zimo was also in a trance. He could vaguely smell the unique cold fragrance on her body. He quickly reached out his hand and grabbed Qin Su's slender wrist.

"Don't go, Qin Su!"

An exclamation was heard. Zhou Zimo opened his eyes in the next moment. What greeted his eyes was Qin Su's beautiful and cold face. He was stunned for a moment. When he sensed that Qin Su was struggling, he increased the strength of his large hand.

"Why are you so late? I've been waiting for you for a long time..."

Zhou Zimo's hoarse voice sounded with a hint of emotional warmth.

Qin Su glanced at the wrist that he had grabbed and froze for a moment. She gave up struggling and replied indifferently, "Didn't I tell you that I would be back very late? Why aren't you sleeping?"

"How can I sleep without you?" Zhou Zimo naturally replied quickly.

As he spoke, he pulled her into his embrace, "Qin Su, will you marry me? I will use my entire life to prove that I am worthy of your love. I can't wait any longer. You can quit your job at the prosecutor's office and choose your position in the company. As long as you are closer to me, it will be fine. You haven't answered my calls for an entire night. I have been feeling uneasy for an entire night... that place isn't suitable for you to stay in. I can protect you and hold up the sky for you, Qin Su..."

As Zhou Zimo finished speaking, he increased the strength of his embrace on Qin Su. Through his burning chest, Qin Su suddenly felt a little out of breath. However, she was still shocked by his sudden proposal.

Her beautiful eyes widened slightly as she looked at Zhou Zimo. Naturally, she was unable to react in time.

"How did you..."

“I know that it might be very rushed for you, but this is something that I have been thinking about for a long time. I have been waiting for a suitable opportunity to make preparations for you. However, with your character, I don’t know how much longer I will have to wait. I can’t wait any longer. The message that’s swirling in my mind right now is that I want to marry you! I, Zhou Zimo, want to marry you, Qin Su! So, marry me, Qin Su!”

Zhou Zimo spoke with some urgency. As he spoke, he also took out a brocade box from his pocket. Opening it, a dazzling diamond ring appeared before his eyes. The sparkling light forced him to be unable to open his eyes.

Zhou Zimo had long prepared a marriage proposal ring. He had gotten a famous designer to create a unique ring for Qin Su. The more he thought about it, the more he wished that he could bring the entire world to her. As long as she was willing...

He did not know why he had such a feeling. Moreover, this feeling was increasing day by day.

Perhaps this was the so-called feeling of not knowing where it came from and going deeper.

There was a predestined fate that belonged to Zhou Zimo. It started many years ago because of a woman named Qin Su. He suddenly felt lucky that he could not control himself and touched her back then. Otherwise, he did not know if he, Zhou Zimo, would be able to hold on until today.

The ring’s flashing spark also stunned Qin Su. For a moment, she reacted and could only look at Zhou Zimo in a daze. Then, she looked at the ring in his hand and could not say a word for a long time.

“Qin Su, don’t reject me... I’ve waited for this day for too long.”

Zhou Zimo’s dark eyes were filled with anticipation. He did not know what else he could say, so he could only hold her wrist tightly.

Qin Su was silent the whole time. She lowered her eyes and thought for a long time. She took a deep breath and then looked up at him quietly

“You... This is too sudden. I...”

“Don’t hesitate anymore, Qin Su. My feelings for you are not something that happened in a day or two. I have been thinking about you all these years. Give us a chance. I will give you happiness.”

Zhou Zimo’s words were filled with determination.

“I am not confident that I can...”

“I don’t care. As long as you stay by my side, it will be fine.”

Before Qin Su could finish her sentence, Zhou Zimo had already cut her off.

As such, Qin Su did not know what to do.

This...

It was too sudden for her...

“Marry me, Qin Su...”

Zhou Zimo held her hand and knelt down on one knee, staring at her.

“Don’t be like this, get up first.”

Qin Su quickly tried to pull him up.

“I’ll get up if you say yes.”

...

## Chapter 1942. Proposal (2)

Zhou Zimo's dark eyes were as deep as the sea, and the flowing light in his eyes was also full of Qin Su's figure.

Qin Su did not know what to do. Her hands that were holding the blanket tightened silently—

She had to admit that at this moment, when she heard these words, she suddenly felt a faint joy in her heart. Because of his words, she also felt her heart become a little soft.

However, she did not know if she should agree to it?

“Qin Su, believe me. I can give you happiness. Don't hesitate anymore.”

The longer Qin Su remained silent, the more uneasy Zhou Zimo felt, the more anxious he became, as he hurriedly said.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Su felt as if she had struggled for a century. However, she was not in a hurry to agree to Zhou Zimo. Instead, she looked at him steadily. When she heard his calm tone, there was an additional sense of heaviness in it, “I've said it before. I'm not prepared to get married. I...”

“Don't worry. After we get married, nothing will change. It's just that we'll be together in a more legitimate manner. It will still only be the two of us here.”

Zhou Zimo also understood the meaning behind Qin Su's words and quickly settled it for her.

Qin Su also let out a long sigh after that. She looked at Zhou Zimo in front of her. His sincerity and deep feelings were reflected in her eyes without any concealment, she could not find any reason to reject him.

Hence, there was not anything that she was unwilling to accept. She calmly nodded her head, and her hoarse voice rang out—

“Since that’s the case, then let’s get married.”

The moment these words were said, Zhou Zimo, who was tensed up all over, suddenly relaxed. His eyes could not help but heat up. Only he knew in his heart how long he had waited for this day!

Trembling, he put the diamond ring on her slender fingers and could not help but pull her into his embrace. “That’s great, Qin Su, you’ve finally agreed! You’ve finally agreed!”

Through his chest, she could also feel his beating heart. His chest that was as warm as fire had dispelled the last trace of coldness on her body. She sighed softly in her heart and let go of the thing in her hand. She also reached out to hug him.

“I... I will do my best to be a good wife.”

Qin Su could only reply with this sentence.

“Just be yourself, Qin Su. As long as it’s you, you will be the best wife for me, Zhou Zimo. The wedding date will be decided on as soon as possible. I have already planned a few dates based on our birthday. The earliest is the 15th of next month. Let’s choose that day. I can’t wait any longer. I have almost prepared everything that needs to be prepared. All I need is for you to nod your head.”

Zhou Zimo had already planned to hold the wedding as soon as possible to save time.

In fact, he had already quietly prepared everything for the past few days. For example, for the wedding, he had also secretly asked Lian Ziyao to prepare it. He had also made an appointment for the wedding photos. The latest plan would not be later than this year, only God knew what kind of pressure he, Zhou Zimo, was under.

When Zhou Zimo said this, Qin Su was also stunned. “So soon?”

“Yes, I want to marry you as soon as possible. Don’t worry, you don’t have to worry about the wedding. I’ve already arranged it. You can still use your time freely. I don’t plan to take the wedding photos abroad. They’ll be taken at the training camp in the western suburbs of our city and by the seaside. Chen and Xiaye have been there before, it’s pretty good. Also, your household registration booklet should be with you, right?”

Zhou Zimo did not hesitate at all when it came to this matter. The moment Qin Su agreed, he could not wait to do everything right away. Qin Su could not get used to it at all.

“It’s... here...,” Qin Su replied in a daze.

“Okay, then hurry up and give it to me later. Also, give me your identity card. We’ll register immediately.”

Zhou Zimo did not give Qin Su the slightest chance to go back on her words. In his heart, he had already planned to get Director Chen to get their marriage certificates overnight. Everything would be settled just like that.

At this moment, Qin Su could suddenly feel the nervousness and uneasiness of this man. He looked as if he could not wait to get everything down. At this moment, a rare ripple appeared on his cold face as he said in a hoarse voice, “Don’t worry. Since I’ve already promised you, I naturally won’t go back on my word. It’s already so late, and the Civil Affairs Bureau has already gotten off work. No matter how anxious I am, I can only wait till tomorrow.”

“I’m afraid that you’ll say another thing tomorrow. Qin Su, you’re not teasing me again, right? I’m old, if you don’t marry me, I...”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he also had an aggrieved look on his face.

Qin Su thought for a moment, blinked her indifferent eyes, and could not help but let out a long sigh, “You’ve included my circle into your world, and even my parents agree with you so much. I’m afraid that we’ll get married sooner or later. You’re quite good to me, and I never thought of really rejecting you. I’m also willing to marry you.”



“So, you also like me a little, right?”

Zhou Zimo’s black eyes suddenly lit up, and he hurriedly stared at her as he asked.

Qin Su, on the other hand, smiled indifferently. At this moment, a rare blush appeared on her beautiful and pure white face. “Just pretend that I do. I’m going down to find something to eat. Do you want to join me?”

“Of course, I haven’t eaten dinner yet.”

Zhou Zimo finally said this. He lowered his head and lightly pecked her lips. He immediately got up and walked downstairs with her in his arms.

Half an hour later, Qin Su prepared two bowls of hot porridge. Zhou Zimo finished it very quickly. When he went back to rest, it was already close to one in the morning.

Qin Su had just showered and was about to fall asleep when Zhou Zimo suddenly came knocking on the door.

“Give me your identity card and household registration booklet.”

Zhou Zimo opened the door and before he could say anything, Zhou Zimo, who was leaning against the door, had already spoke up.

Qin Su raised her eyebrows. “You...”

“Go quickly!”

Zhou Zimo could not be bothered to listen to what she had to say anymore. He quickly pointed inside and asked her to quickly bring the things to him.

Seeing his determined look, Qin Su finally felt a little helpless. She could only turn around and return. A moment later, she brought the things to him.

Zhou Zimo quickly received it and opened it to take a look. After confirming that the information on it was not wrong, he said in satisfaction, "Alright, this matter will be settled tomorrow. Goodnight, future Missus Zhou!"

As he said this, he gave a meaningful smile. He could not help but reach out and touch her head. He allowed his fingertips to comb through her soft and beautiful long hair. He looked at this face that he had been yearning for, and the corner of his heart became softer too.

Future Missus Zhou?

Qin Su was stunned for a moment. Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly felt a heat on her forehead. His aura suddenly attacked her, but it also disappeared in an instant.

"Goodnight."

Qin Su also responded with this, gave him a deep look before turning around and walking into the room.

Chapter 1943. Marriage (1)

Zhou Zimo only retracted his gaze when he heard the sound of the door closing. He lowered his head to look at her identity card and household registration booklet in his hands. A smile could not help but appear on his handsome face. He raised his head to look at the tightly shut door in front of him. A while after, he left unhurriedly.

The night was getting late. When she returned to her room, Qin Su did not go to sleep immediately. Instead, she looked through the documents that she needed for the meeting the next day and made some modifications. After that, she tidied up and returned to her bedroom to lie down.

She was not a person who went to bed early. It was common for her to work until one or two o'clock at night. It was the same in the military district in the past and it was the same now.

She still did not like the work of the prosecutor's office. If she had a choice, she would actually rather go back to the military district. It did not seem as complicated as the prosecutor's office. Fortunately, she had been transferred to assist the Anti-corruption Bureau recently, these things did not seem to be as meaningless as before.

She was quite familiar with the relationship with the Disciplinary Inspection Department. Her uncle was there, so it was very convenient for her to do things. That was why Secretary Huang of the Municipal Party Committee had hinted to promote her. It was just that he wanted to with her help try his best to maintain a clean flow in the political arena.

The intention was good, so Qin Su was naturally willing to cooperate. So now, she was also trying hard to adapt to this job, unlike when she had just taken over the job. Now, she also wanted to take advantage of her position to do some good for the people.

Lying in bed, Qin Su was still not sleepy. She flipped through the notebook that she had brought with her. When she saw a few suspicious points on the notebook, she struggled for a long time. In the end, she could not help but take the phone from the side, she called her father, Qin Yi.

The phone rang twice, and the person on the other end picked up.

It was her father, Qin Yi's voice—

"Hello? Who is this?"

Qin Yi seemed to be busy on the other end as well, and his reply was a little casual.

"Father, it's me, Qin Su."

When Chief Qin heard his daughter's voice, he immediately became a little puzzled. "Qin Su? It's so late, why aren't you asleep? How did you know that I was still in the office?"

“You don’t have the habit of going to bed early either. The veterans retired and the new recruits joined the army. This matter has finally stabilized. In theory, it’s almost time for training. Of course, you can’t be idle. I guessed that you should still be in the office, so I called you directly,” Qin Su calmly explained.

“It’s rare that you still remember your father. How is it? You haven’t been home for a few days. Two days ago, I heard from an old colleague of the prosecutor’s office that you’re quite busy.”

“The higher-ups are planning to let me cooperate with the anti-corruption side. Recently, the Disciplinary Inspection Department received an anonymous letter. I’m sure you’ve heard about this, father. The Municipal Party Committee has decided to set up an investigation team to investigate this matter thoroughly.” Qin Su gave a simple explanation.

“Oh, I’ve heard about this matter. I heard that Secretary Huang of the Municipal Party Committee recommended you with all his might.”

“I’m afraid that Uncle Huang is doing this on account of you, father. Father, I’ll send you the names of a few people in our secret way later. Can you tell me about their situation? Those people are your former comrades, so...” Qin Su lowered her voice as she spoke.

Qin Yi, who was on the other end of the line, was also silent for a moment before saying solemnly, “Okay, I’ll do my best to cooperate with you.”

“Okay, thank you, Father!”

Qin Su only heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this.

“Qin Su, you’re still young. You’ll experience a lot of temptations and pressures in the future. Promise me that you’ll be a person who is worthy of the people, worthy of yourself, and have a clear conscience. Remember all of that?” Qin Yi said in a serious tone.

Hearing this, Qin Su could not help but chuckle and replied, “Don’t worry, Father! I don’t care about those things. I have the same opinion as you. I think that evil can not prevail over good. We don’t live for those vanity things. Just be ourselves.”

“I have instilled such thoughts in you since you were young. As for me, I also hope that you can...”

“I understand, Father. I’m very grateful for your awe-inspiring righteousness, allowing me to live a strong and righteous life. Oh right, I know that you and Mother have been very satisfied with Zhou Zimo. He’s also very good to me, and I quite like him. He proposed to me tonight, and I’ve already agreed...”

Qin Su recalled the scene of Zhou Zimo proposing to her. After thinking about it, she felt quite happy, so she was willing to share this joy with Qin Yi.

As expected, Qin Yi, who was on the other end of the line, was also delighted when he heard that!

“What? Zimo, that child, proposed to you? You agreed?”

“Yes, I agreed. I’ll be going back to register our marriage tomorrow,” Qin Su replied.

Qin Yi, who was on the other end of the line, paused for a moment before he couldn’t help but laugh out loud, “Good! Good! Daughter, don’t worry. From your father’s point of view as a man, Zhou Zimo can’t be wrong. Look at his speech, his social circle, and his usual behavior. He’s definitely a good husband with few faults. You will definitely not suffer a loss by marrying him.”

“Father, you can’t judge everything too early. It’s not like any good man can be suitable for your daughter. Don’t you also think that you’re a good person? But don’t you and my mother argue every few days?”

Qin Su smiled helplessly.

Qin Yi was stunned for a moment before replying, “I’m different from your mother. We have very different views of the world. There’s a big difference. She’s always unreasonable. She despises me and hasn’t paid attention to me for the past few days. When we go out at night, she’s always walking ahead of me. When I saw her dancing in the square and smiling with those old guys, I was almost angered to death by her! Yesterday, I wanted to talk to her properly, so I went to the mall to buy her a coat. When I brought it back, she said that my taste was bad! Tell me, what does she mean by this? How do I have low taste now?”

When he mentioned this, Qin Yi could not help but feel a burst of anger in his heart.

Qin Su also frowned when she heard this. She thought for a moment and then asked, “What color coat did you buy?”

“Of course, the best pink color. That color makes people look young, doesn’t it?”

As soon as Qin Yi said this, Qin Su could not help but have a headache. She quickly raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows, saying helplessly—

“As expected... Father, look at you. You really don’t care about Mother. Mother is already so old, and you bought her a pink coat? Are you my Father? Don’t you know that Mother’s favorite color is beige? That color looks more suitable for Mother. Also, of all things you had to go shop for clothes? Couldn’t you have picked out a pair of earrings for her instead?”

Qin Su was out of her wits.

Hearing this, Qin Yi on the other end of the line was a little gloomy, and he replied, “Really? I thought that women liked pink, and those salespeople also said that pink is the best color, so I bought it...”

Qin Su...

Chapter 1944. Marriage (2)

She had overestimated her father’s ability to please women, especially her mother, Mei Xiaoyue!

Taking a deep breath, Qin Su said helplessly, “Father, to be honest, you really don’t care about Mother. I don’t know how Mother put up with you all these years. Mother has always been a very delicate person. You, actually, can’t blame her for constantly harping about you.”

Qin Yi was also stunned when he heard Qin Su. After some thought, he asked, “Do I really treat your Mother that poorly?”

With this question, it seemed that he was already giving in. Qin Su naturally would not stop there and replied, "Father, it's not that you treat Mother poorly. It's just that you're not very intentional when it comes to Mother and you don't really care about her. I know you've never wronged my mother, but I think what Mother wants more is your concern and affection. If you share some of your passion for work with my mother, I think maybe she will..."

Qin Su stopped short at this moment.

Qin Yi was silent for a long time before he replied, "Your mother and I are an old married couple, what's the point of caring about affection? Just thinking about it gives me goosebumps. It's not like we're you young people, right?"

"Father, relationships don't care about age. Look at the many middle-aged and elderly people holding hands to watch the sunrise and sunset, going on trips together."

"But your father is a soldier. He has to maintain his image at all times. How can he..."

"You're just thinking too much. I think Zhou Zimo's parents have a very good relationship with each other. Anyway, I've already brought this up to you. You, think about it yourself. It's already so late. Go back and rest early. I'll send you the things later."

"Oh, I got it. You should rest early too."

Qin Yi, who was on the other end of the line, answered rather sullenly before hanging up the phone.

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This night seemed to be destined to be a sleepless night, especially on such a cold and bleak night.

Fujiwara had just felt his heart calm down on the sofa when he suddenly heard a cold swish sound. He suddenly felt even colder. His entire body shrank tightly as he could not help but open his eyes.

He suddenly heard the clear sound of water dripping, followed by a rustling sound. He turned around and looked in the direction of the dim light in the study. Only then did he realize that the curtain next to the window was swaying

It was raining outside...

It was cold, a winter rain that had been brewing for a long time...

It was very cold, just like his heart. It was so cold that he could feel a bone-piercing pain even when he breathed.

He quietly looked at the window for a long time before he got up and walked over.

The floor in front of the window was already a little wet. He could feel a wave of wetness spreading as he walked closer. He coughed a few times and reached out to pull the fluttering curtains aside to open the half-open window.

“Master, can’t sleep?”

There was a light knock on the door behind him, followed by Matsuda’s voice.

Fujiwara subconsciously turned his head and saw Matsuda standing at the door.

“Come in.”

Fujiwara said these words and closed the window. He closed the curtains and went back inside.

“Why are you still up so late?” Fujiwara asked. He took a sip of the tea beside him and realized that the tea in the cup was already cold.

Matsuda quickly boiled water for him.



“It’s raining. I got up to check. I saw that the light in Master’s study was still on, so I came over to take a look. Drink some hot water. Don’t drink the tea, in case you can’t sleep.”

Matsuda poured a cup of hot water for Fujiwara as he advised him.

Fujiwara lowered his eyes and took the cup. Holding the cup in his hand, the hot temperature made him feel much warmer.

“Matsuda-kun, you’ve been with me in City Z for quite a long time. Now that the company’s matters have gradually stabilized, have you thought about returning to Japan?” Fujiwara asked as he tilted his body and looked at Matsuda indifferently.

“Matsuda will go wherever Master is. Master doesn’t like returning to Japan, so don’t force yourself,” Matsuda replied.

Fujiwara gave him a sidelong glance and laughed in a deep voice. “Matsuda-kun, you’re not telling the truth. Your home is in Tokyo, so you should go back.”

When Fujiwara said this, he sighed softly to himself. “I probably shouldn’t persist like this, to the point of having a large group of people accompany me.”

“Master... Matsuda is willing to serve Master forever. Master, please believe in my sincerity!”

As Matsuda spoke, he hurriedly bowed his head.

However, Fujiwara raised his hand slightly to stop him, “Sit down, there’s no need to be so polite. I’m just stating my point of view. I’ve been thinking about it for quite some time now. In the evening, Mother called me. She mentioned some things to me and made an agreement with me.”

“As you know, I’ve always respected Mother. She was originally someone who had left the mortal world to cultivate in seclusion. This is the first time in so many years that she’s asked me to do this. I should take it to heart.”

As Fujiwara spoke, his eyes dimmed. They were as silent as ashes.

“Some people are destined to be alone. I should have seen through it.”

“Master, I don’t blame you. Since it’s fated... perhaps it’s because you and Miss Dongfang are destined to be separated. I can see that Mr. Qi Lei loves Miss Dongfang very much. Moreover, Miss Dongfang cares about Mr. Qi Lei very much. They were able to pass this matter smoothly and didn’t have the same misunderstanding as others. Isn’t that enough to explain the problem?”

Matsuda only dared to say these words when he heard Fujiwara’s words.

Fujiwara laughed bitterly when he heard this. He said bitterly, “You said the same thing as Mother, she said this too.”

“Master, the fate between you and Miss Dongfang is shallow, let go... You can still be friends. Isn’t Master Lan Xiu like this too? Moreover, Miss Dongfang’s matter has already been settled. Even if you give up everything, she will never let go of the Dongfang family to be with you. There are many difficulties in front of you that you cannot return to.”

As Matsuda spoke, he sighed helplessly in his heart.

Actually, Fujiwara understood this in his heart. However, he was really unwilling to give up just like that. As long as he thought about how she would have nothing to do with him in the future, he felt a suffocating pain in his heart. It was as if his entire body had been hollowed out.

Fujiwara lowered his gaze and silently clenched the warm cup in his hand.

“Even we can’t go back to how we were, I should at least leave something behind. I owe her too much, so I should at least return something to her.”

They could not go back in time anymore.

He had always understood this in his heart, but...

Once something was missed, there would be no more chances. One wrong step, one wrong step...

How deep and painful was this realization?

Chapter 1945. Marriage (3)

The next day, Qin Su woke up early as usual. After tidying up, she was about to go downstairs to prepare breakfast. Unexpectedly, someone came earlier than her—

When she walked to the staircase, she saw Zhou Zimo sitting at the dining table, deep in thought. When he heard footsteps coming from upstairs, he silently raised his head.

A beautiful figure appeared in his vision, and his eyes immediately lit up. "You're up. Come and have breakfast. After breakfast, we'll go to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Zhou Zimo had not slept for almost the entire night. He was waiting for the day to arrive, he wanted them to quickly get it done.

However, he was very energetic now. Even though he had not slept for the entire night, he did not look tired. He was probably in a good mood.

Qin Su thought for a moment and nodded. As she walked down the stairs, she said, "Then let's hurry up. I still have to rush to a meeting after I'm done. We should be done by the morning, right? I have a meeting scheduled for the afternoon. It's quite important."

Qin Su was also a person who was very passionate about work. Zhou Zimo's decision was too sudden, so she was not quite used to it.

"I can finish it in the morning."

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he poured her a cup of hot milk.

Qin Su put her briefcase aside and sat down quietly. "The meeting should be over by four in the afternoon, you..."

"I'll go pick you up and return to the old residence at night. Tomorrow is the weekend, so there's no need to rush."

Zhou Zimo quickly arranged everything, he did not want her to worry too much.

"Mm, you can arrange it. I might be a little busy these days. You can worry more about the wedding. I will do my best to cooperate."

Qin Su did not have much experience in this matter and did not know how to help.

"Don't worry, I will be there for you."

Zhou Zimo's eyes were filled with gentleness. As he replied, he moved the snacks in front of her. "Hurry up and eat. Don't let it get cold."

Qin Su nodded and lowered her head to quietly enjoy it.

After breakfast, the two of them set off and headed straight for the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The two of them arrived quite early and had already made an appointment with Director Chen. They were only missing a signature and a photo. When they arrived, he was already waiting for them.

The entire process went smoothly. They arrived around nine o'clock and received their marriage certificate around eleven o'clock.

However, as she held the fiery red marriage certificate, Qin Su felt that it was a little surreal for a moment. She actually felt that it was a little hot.

“Have you read it well? Take a few more glances!”

Just as Qin Su was flipping through it, Zhou Zimo’s voice sounded from the side.

Qin Su was in a daze for a moment before she turned her head and looked up at him.

Seeing this, Zhou Zimo had already reached out to take the marriage certificate from her hand and kept it in his pocket. “If you’re done reading it then let me keep it for you. This thing won’t have the chance to be needed in the future.”

Qin Su frowned and was about to say something, but Zhou Zimo continued, “You’re finally married to me. From now on, you, Qin Su, will be my wife.”

As he said this, Zhou Zimo quietly looked at Qin Su. His deep voice was a little hoarse as he tried his best to suppress it. He reached out to pull her over. “Qin Su, don’t worry. I won’t let you suffer in the time to come.”

“The time to come will be a long one. Whether you can do it or not, I’ll be watching.”

Qin Su glanced at him and took a deep breath. “Now, it’s all done. It looks like it’s almost time for lunch. Let’s go. I’ll treat you to a meal as a celebration for our newly wed status.”

“It’s my honor!”

Zhou Zimo smiled and extended his long arm. He quickly held her hand. “However, the first meal of the partnership should be my treat no matter what. Your husband is a very elegant gentleman. You can’t ruin his image.”

Hearing this, Qin Su raised her eyebrows. “Elegant gentleman?”

“Yes, an elegant gentleman. Let’s go!” Zhou Zimo replied and pulled Qin Su forward.

Qin Su did not expect her marriage to happen so easily. Thinking about it, it did not seem as hard to accept as she had imagined. Moreover, she seemed to be curious about her future life.

What would her life with Zhou Zimo be like?

As she thought about it, she suddenly turned her gaze away and looked at the man beside her indifferently. What she saw was Zhou Zimo's side profile, which was focused on driving. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly spoke, "We're married now, but I've always had a question in my heart, I want to ask you about it."

"What question? Tell me." Zhou Zimo replied magnanimously.

"Why are you so insistent on marrying me? If it was only because of your so-called life-saving grace, I don't think you'd really take it to heart. The act of marrying someone to repay another doesn't quite fit with us. You don't have to fool me."

Qin Su still could not help but ask.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo suddenly smiled. He glanced at her from the side and said with a smile, "Looks like you're still quite persistent on this question, just like how I've always been persistent in my heart towards you."

"What's the answer then?"

Qin Su wanted to see what kind of answer Zhou Zimo would give. After all these years there were definitely countless women around him who were more outstanding than her. In her eyes, Zhou Zimo's persistence was a little strange.

Naturally, Zhou Zimo still did not dare to talk about that matter, "I've taken a liking to your stunning looks and your talent. I like everything about you, Qin Su. From the first time I saw you, you were destined to be extraordinary in my heart. At first, those feelings may not be love, but those feelings grew day by day. All these years, I've never forgotten you."

Zhou Zimo was speaking the truth.

“Are you just answering me half-heartedly? But, it doesn’t matter if you don’t want to say it. It’s not that important. We’re married anyway. From now on, we’ll be living together for a very long time. I only have two requests. First, I won’t be a housewife and can still maintain my own career. Second, I hope that you can be single-minded, loyal to your marriage, and loyal to your family. Can you agree to these two requests?”

Qin Su was still very rational. Even at this moment, she was still able to voice out the considerations in her heart.

As these words fell, Zhou Zimo paused for a moment, and the speed of the car also slowed down. He turned his head and quietly glanced at Qin Su, taking in the seriousness on her face.

Two conditions?

What kind of conditions were these? Even if she did not say it, he would still treat her well and be loyal to her.

He had been in the business world for so many years, so there was nothing that he had not seen before. He was already tired, and he only wanted to be with her and live a good life. This was what he had hoped for.

Of course, he would not stop her from developing her own career. As long as she was happy, he would support her.

Chapter 1946. Marriage (4)

“Just these two?” Zhou Zimo asked in a deep voice.

“These two are in principle. These are also my bottom line. Some things are better if they are said out loud. They can also be used as norms for future behavior. What about you? Do you have any requests?” Qin Su asked generously.

“I don’t have any requests. As long as you stay with me, all is well.” Zhou Zimo said in a deep voice.

Qin Su took a deep breath and nodded silently.

The two of them did not say anything else after that, and the car instantly fell silent.

...

Zhou Zimo and Qin Su’s marriage was not a very secret matter, so Su Chen heard about it immediately.

At this moment, it was already late at night. Su Chen had just applied olive oil on Ji Zitong’s protruding belly when the phone on the side started vibrating. Su Chen quickly pulled down Ji Zitong’s clothes and picked it up.

“Hello? Ah Chen, why are you calling me now?”

That’s right, the call was from Mu Yuchen.

“I knew you wouldn’t be asleep. I’m flying tomorrow evening. I didn’t ask Li Si to arrange for someone to pick me up. Come over, I’m arriving in City Z at 5 p.m. It’s the weekend, so you don’t have to go to work.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice came through.

“5 p.m. tomorrow?”

Su Chen paused for a moment. “I thought you two didn’t want to come back anymore! It’s been so long and I haven’t heard from you.”

“It wouldn’t be a vacation otherwise. Do you know about Zimo and Qin Su registering their marriage today?”



On the other end, Mu Yuchen asked straightforwardly.

“What? Zimo and Qin Su registered their marriage today?”

Sure enough, Su Chen was a little surprised when he heard this, but he calmed down after a while. After all, he suddenly felt that this should be expected.

“Director Chen sent a message over. It happened this morning. So, I predict that the wedding won’t be too far away. It won’t be a matter of a day or two since he wants to marry Qin Su. I’ve already arranged for him to gather at Maple Residence tomorrow night. Remember to bring Ji Zitong. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun will be here too.”

“Alright, I got it. Oh right, Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun...”

“It’s just a small matter. It’s not like we haven’t experienced these things before. We should stay out of their matters and just pay attention to them. Is Ji Zitong alright?”

“She’s fine. I can finally understand how a father-to-be feels now. I went to visit the Mu family’s old residence two days ago. Aunty Zhuang is taking good care of the children.”

Su Chen’s eyes lit up when he thought about Mu Yuchen’s two sons, especially Mu Xiaocheng. He wished even more that his child was a daughter. It would be great if he could get Mu Yuchen’s son!

“Xiaye also said that she misses the children. Otherwise, we could have been on vacation for a few more days.”

Mu Yuchen thought about how Xi Xiaye missed her son so much while they spoke on the phone this morning, and he felt a little helpless—

He realized that the time and energy she spent on him was getting lesser and lesser. Most of it was on the children, which made him feel a little unhappy sometimes.

“Come on, you can’t wait for Xiaye to only have eyes for you, it’s like you’re jealous of your own children. Mu Yuchen, look at you.”

Su Chen smiled disapprovingly.

“You’ll be like me sooner or later. Let’s leave it at that for now. Over at Zimo’s, you can just give her a call to say hello,” Mu Yuchen replied.

“Alright, I know. I’ll leave it at that!”

Then, Su Chen hung up the phone and reached out to massage Ji Zitong’s stomach. It was as if the baby suddenly felt Su Chen’s call from in the belly, and the little guy inside started to do something. Su Chen could not help but be delighted.

“Zhou Zimo and Qin Su are married?”

Ji Zitong, who had been silent all this while, looked at her husband, who was playing with the baby, in surprise.

“Yes, they are. It was only a matter of time. That Zhou Zimo, he would do whatever it takes if he wanted to do something. It was only a matter of time before he took down Qin Su. However, with Qin Su’s character, I think it’s most likely that she was coaxed by Zimo to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau. But let’s not care about this, after all, he’s married and not left behind. I was quite worried about him, afraid that no one will want him in this lifetime.”

Although Su Chen said this, his deep tone clearly carried some relief.

Hearing this, Ji Zitong’s face also revealed a smile. “He’s really married to Qin Su. I’ve seen Officer Qin Su before. She’s quite a good woman and very beautiful. It’s no wonder Zhou Zimo was moved.”

“That guy really cares about looks, but he doesn’t seem to have a preference. I guess he likes Qin Su’s looks.”

“Qin Su is very outstanding to begin with, and Zhou Zimo isn’t bad either. The two of them are actually quite compatible. If it wasn’t for the discord that you were worried about before, I think they would definitely be a very happy couple in the future.”

Ji Zitong was quite confident in the two of them.

“Let’s wait and see. Do you want to eat some fruit? You ate half a bowl less than yesterday. I’m worried that you’ll be hungry?”

Su Chen raised his gaze to look at her as he asked.

“No need. I’m not very hungry. My weight has been soaring recently. Look at my legs. They’re as thick as an elephant’s legs.”

Speaking of this, Ji Zitong was a little troubled.

She had a strong reaction a while ago and vomited so much that she looked like something. Now, her reaction was weak and her appetite was surprisingly good. Xie Jijia and the others had changed their ways to nourish her. In a short amount of time, her entire body had become much rounder. She looked at her pants legs, which were already a little tight, Ji Zitong was actually very anxious.

“Let me see? No way! Aren’t you the same as before? You were too thin before. Isn’t it good to gain some weight now? Look at you. You look so good. You look much more elegant than before.”

Su Chen looked at Ji Zitong. He was satisfied with however his wife looked right now.

“I’m worried that in another half a month, I’ll have double chins. Why don’t you go and tell Mother that she doesn’t have to cook that soup for me every day...”

Ji Zitong pleaded helplessly. She looked at Su Chen with a pitiful look in her eyes. She was not sure if it was because she was pregnant, but other than being a little moody, she seemed much gentler.

“That won’t do. She’s just concerned about you. You won’t have a double chin, your face is sharp and not that fat. Anyway, I like you. What are you worried about? Besides, the goods will be discharged in a few months. You’ll have to work harder in these few months. I’ll accompany you, okay?”

Su Chen naturally understood his wife’s worries. Xie Jiajia had been nagging him in the past. It was indeed not easy for a woman. Otherwise, he would have wanted to help her handle this matter. Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do.

Ji Zitong could only lower her eyes in grievance...

Chapter 1947. I’m Courting You (1)

In the hospital, Qi Qiming’s ward.

Qi Qiming was lying on the hospital bed, silently looking at Qi Lei who was busy at the side.

At this moment, Qi Lei was wringing a warm towel to help him wipe his body. His expression was as calm as ever. Qi Qiming looked at him for a long time, but he could not tell what emotions were on his face.

Qi Lei wrung the towel dry and handed it directly to him.

Qi Qiming was stunned. He stared at Qi Lei for a long while before he slowly reached out to take it. He silently wiped his hands and asked in confusion, “Are you really my son, Qi Lei?”

“I don’t remember having such an old son with Wang Qin, but you look very familiar? What’s wrong with me?”

As Qi Qiming spoke and thought about it, he could not help but feel a headache. He immediately raised his hand to rub his temples as if he was trying to remember something, but he could not remember anything.

Qi Lei looked down at Qi Qiming who was struggling on the hospital bed. He did not miss the fact that his hair was already white. His face was still very pale, and his whole body exuded a sickly weakness.

In fact, Qi Lei himself did not say how he felt towards Qi Qiming at that moment.

Other than some resentment that he endured, he also felt a little desolate and sad. Of course, he did not forget that when the incident happened, he still protected him in the end.

Dongfang Liuyun was right.

Some things, no matter how hard you tried to hide them, could not erase the truth that had already happened.

He and Qi Qiming had a father-son relationship. Qi Lei could not change this. Even if he was unhappy, he...

"I hope I wasn't your son either, but things are not what we want it to be."

Qi Lei took a deep breath and pulled a chair to the side. He slowly sat down and spoke in a low voice

"You had an accident. You were in a coma for a long time. The doctor said that your brain was severely injured, which caused your memory to be messed up and even partially lost. However, your body has recovered, so you're mostly okay."

Hearing this, Qi Qiming also looked at Qi Lei silently. Qi Lei had already taken out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

"It's me. Bring the supper in."

It was a call to Vice President Wang Chun.

Not long after the call ended, there was a knock on the door. Soon, the door was opened. Wang Chun pushed the door open and walked in with a thermos flask in his hand.

“President Qi! Second Master!”

Wang Chun looked respectfully at Qi Qiming who was lying on the bed and greeted him. Then, he turned around and closed the door.

“You’re Wang Chun? How did you become so old in just a few days? Where’s your wife? Why hasn’t she come to see me? I’m already injured!”

Qi Qiming frowned, and there was a hint of complaint in his tone.

Qi Lei, on the other hand, gave him a cold glance and said, “You should rest well. She’s gone far away. Even if you want to see her, she might not want to see you.”

Then, without waiting for Qi Qiming to react, he stood up silently and turned to look at Wang Chun who was walking forward. “Vice President Wang, he only knows you now. You should work harder. Arrange your work for the next few days and accompany him for a few days to adapt.”

“Don’t worry, Second Master. I’ve already arranged my work.” Wang Chun replied and brought the thermos flask over. He swiftly poured out some warm porridge. It was a very light meat porridge. When he opened it, he could already smell a fragrant aroma.

“President Qi, how do you feel? The doctor said that it’s not suitable for you to eat those greasy foods for the time being, so I made some porridge for you. have some.”

Only then did Qi Qiming come back to his senses. He looked at Wang Chun, who had appeared in front of him, and could not quite react. He was silent for a long while before he took it over in a daze. Then, he turned to look at the silent Qi Lei and asked, “That day, that woman was called Dongfang Liuyun?”

Qi Lei frowned but did not answer. The one who answered was Wang Chun—

“Yes, President Qi! Miss Dongfang is the Second Master’s wife and also your daughter-in-law. You’ve been asleep for too long. During this period of time, the Second Master has already gotten married!

However, the wedding hasn't been held yet. Fortunately, you woke up in time. After you've rested, you can officiate the wedding for the Second Master and Missus."

As Wang Chun spoke, he could not help but feel some anticipation in his heart.

"Why didn't she come today?"

Daughter-in-law?

Qi Qiming was actually very unfamiliar with this term, but after chewing on it for a while, he felt a little expectant.

"Missus is busy. She'll come over in a day or two or tomorrow."

Wang Chun could only explain like this. As he spoke, he glanced at Qi Lei.

"After you eat and rest, you can sleep for a bit. I've already arranged for the special care unit. You still need to be hospitalized for a few more days for observation. If there are no problems, you can be discharged in two days."

As Qi Lei spoke, he turned to look at Wang Chun. "You can go back after you're done. There's someone here to take care of him."

"Don't worry, Second Master. I'll go back after President Qi rests."

Qi Lei nodded and then turned to leave the ward.

Qi Qiming was stunned for a moment. He looked at Qi Lei's back as he left. There was a voice calling out to him in his heart, but it was as if he had lost his hearing. He could not hear it. He wanted to call out to him, but he could not.

Qi Qiming only recovered when he heard the sound of the door closing.

“President Qi, eat some.”

Wang Chun reminded him, “It won’t taste good if it’s cold.”

Qi Qiming was in a daze for a moment. He lowered his gaze to look at the porridge in his hand. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly asked, “Wang Chun, is my relationship with my son very bad? I saw that he was very cold to me. Is there any unhappiness between us? Why can’t I remember anything? I don’t remember that Wang Qin and I having a son at all? And he’s already so old? He’s already married?”

Qi Qiming was very confused. As he spoke, he tried his best to think about it. However, as he thought about it, he felt a pain in his head. His face instantly turned even paler, and a layer of sweat appeared on his head.

“President Qi, are you alright?”

Wang Chun quickly held the bowl in his hand and said with concern, “I’ll call the doctor!”

Qi Qiming reached out to pull him back. “There’s no need for that. I just can’t remember anything. I often feel a headache. It’s okay. I’ll be fine after a while.”

Qi Qiming raised his head to wipe the thin layer of sweat off his forehead and said weakly.

Qi Qiming seemed to only remember the events before and after his marriage to Wang Qin. He did not even remember Qi Feng, and he seemed to know nothing about the subsequent events.

“Then don’t think too much, President Qi. The Second Master still cares about you. Come, have some porridge.”

Chapter 1948. I’m Courting You (2)



It was a bleak time outside. Walking along the long walkway, the empty walkway was filled with the sound of cold footsteps. It sounded very desolate.

The temperature had dropped sharply these few days. It was unusually cold. When he went out just now, Dongfang Liuyun had reminded him to bring his coat. He ended up rushing out, so he had forgotten about it later. It was so cold that he could not help but pull tighter onto the thin coat on him.

He came alone and asked his chauffeur to drive him over. His suspended driver's license was not ready yet, so it might take some time. Anyway, Dongfang Liuyun had personally sent him to and from work these days, so he was happy to be free.

When he walked out of the hospital, a bone-piercing chill hit him. Qi Lei wanted to take a taxi back, so he rushed to the road in the cold rain. However, he had only taken a few steps when he saw a small figure in front of him

Dongfang Liuyun was wearing a black coat and holding a big black umbrella. There was a black coat hanging on her arm. It was obviously his. The cold wind blew her hair into a mess.

Seeing his figure, Dongfang Liuyun, who had been standing in the cold rain for a long time, immediately let out a sigh of relief and quickly followed him

"I didn't dare to call you. I was worried that I would disturb the rare time that you and your father get along. The rain is quite heavy. I asked you to bring your coat when we went out. Why didn't you bring it? Put it on!"

As he spoke, she passed the coat in her hand over, and the large black umbrella moved to the top of his head.

Qi Lei was momentarily stunned. He did not immediately take the coat. Instead, he stared deeply at her for a long while. There was some warmth in his dark eyes that could not be suppressed. His silent heart suddenly felt a little gentle, only then did he take the coat and drape it over his shoulders. As he reached out to take the umbrella in her hand, he held her shoulders with one hand.

Dongfang Liuyun's entire body was practically wrapped under his large coat

“Why are you here?”

His deep voice was somewhat calm and carried some warmth as it entered Dongfang Liuyun’s ears.

Dongfang Liuyun was also extremely cold. She subconsciously reached out to wrap her arm around his waist and responded, “When I returned home and saw that you weren’t around, Driver Wang also drove his car back. Your coat was on the sofa in the living room and it was still raining outside, so I didn’t feel at ease. I came over to take a look after I finished cooking the soup. I didn’t go up because I thought you and your son needed some time alone,” Dongfang Liuyun replied naturally.

“You know, you’re the first person to bring me an umbrella and coat to wait for me on a rainy night.”

The couple walked forward for some distance before Qi Lei suddenly said that. Of course, he did not turn his head to look at her when he said that, but Dongfang Liuyun could feel that his large hand on her shoulders tightened.

That strength made her feel a little pain, but she did not struggle.

“You’re the first person to ask me to do this.”

After thinking for a moment, Dongfang Liuyun answered.

“I’m even more glad that I asked back then. Otherwise, now... I’m afraid that the person by your side might not be me.” Qi Lei said faintly. His tone was laced with a helpless sigh, and most of all, he was also glad. Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at him. For some reason, under the dim streetlights, she could suddenly see the loneliness and loneliness on his face.

Qi Lei would never show this side of himself in front of anyone. This Qi Lei was actually a little fragile.

Dongfang Liuyun’s slightly cold lips moved. She wanted to say something, but she suddenly did not know what else she could say, so...

“All these years, I’ve been quite lonely fighting alone. Especially when I was abroad... other than my mother. After so many years, no one has treated me as well as you. Apart from being my comrade-in-arms and wife, you’re also a valuable person to me.”

Qi Lei sincerely expressed his feelings. While he was glad, he was also very touched. “I really hope that these feelings can be like this forever.”

“I can understand. Are you a little touched now?”

For some reason, Dongfang Liuyun’s heart felt inexplicably sour when she heard what he said. Her heart ached a little—

That is right, she felt a heartache for him.

What kind of pain and twists did this man have to endure to be able to be so indifferent and unperturbed like this.

In fact, he was probably the kind of person who could truly see through the world, right?

Hearing this, Qi Lei suddenly laughed softly. He looked sideways at her and swept his gaze across her face like a feather. His footsteps did not slow down.

“Not just... not just a little, not just a little... it’s more than a little...”

As Qi Lei said this, he was silent for a moment. As if he had thought of something, he continued, “Recently, I’ve been working very hard to think about it. The person who truly accompanied me through those dark times was actually you. Your conviction gave me positive energy. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to walk out of those clouds so quickly

“Before I met you, I didn’t think about getting married. I also didn’t really fantasize about the life of two people. More often than not, I realized that I’m actually a moth too. I’m not as strong as I look, and I just

want to go wherever there's a flame. Since meeting you, I realized that I'm actually a firefly. I'm not a moth to a flame, but I can also shine..."

Qi Lei laughed softly. Suddenly, there seemed to be a hint of raspiness in his voice. "You wouldn't know how grateful and happy I was after I realized this."

"Alright, stop talking—"

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly could not listen anymore. She quickly reached out and pulled him. Without hesitation, she hugged him tightly against his warm chest, "You've never been a moth, and you're not just a firefly. You're a scorching sun shrouded in boundless light. As proud as we are, we must not belittle ourselves."

"It's not that we belittle ourselves. In fact, it's true. In the past, other than the title of the Qi family's Second Master, I was really nothing."

"You're still you, Qi Lei. The Eastern Gust who's the center of attention in the game, is the real you. What I admire about your strength is your tolerance. In this aspect, I admire and appreciate you very much. I'm not as good as you. There are too many things about you that I can look up to."

Dongfang Liuyun hugged him tightly and said softly.

Qi Lei just stood there, allowing her to hug him. His warm hands gently wrapped around her shoulders, blocking out all the cold wind and rain. This small world actually became infinitely warm at this moment.

Chapter 1949. I'm Courting You (3)

Every woman looks forward to having the person she liked, her husband to be someone they can look up to, a true hero.

Dongfang Liuyun was the same.

After spending so much time with Qi Lei, she was not like many women who always picked at her husband's shortcomings. Thus, these shortcomings accumulated over time, and when they exploded, they could cover up all of his previous strengths and all of his kindness to her.

The longer she spent with Qi Lei, the more she discovered his kindness.

“I heard from Grandfather that the best thing for two people who live together is to discover the strengths and virtues of the other. Only people who respect and admire each other are more clingy. He and Grandmother were like this. Unfortunately, he left too early. Otherwise, if you sat down with him and had a good chat, you would definitely have benefited a lot.”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, her eyes could not help but heat up. She took a deep breath and calmed down.

“I didn’t know that you had such a high opinion of me.”

Qi Lei said happily at this moment.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily, “Of course. Humans are emotional animals. They also have preconceived notions. The image you gave me before was indeed not great. After interacting with you, I realized that you’re actually a dazzling pearl. However, it’s a pity that I ate this pearl.”

“Can’t you use an elegant word? What’s a pity? What do you mean eaten by you?”

Qi Lei frowned.

“I’ve always been a layman! Hey, President Qi, do you feel like you’re being chased by me now?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked as her slender fingers grabbed his five fingers. With their hands clasped together, she looked up at him.

Qi Lei was stunned when he saw this. It took him quite a while to realize what this woman meant. He also remembered that she had said that she wanted to court him back.

He chuckled. “This isn’t how you pursue a man, Missus Qi.”

“This isn’t how I pursue a man? This is a trick, doesn’t it work with you?” Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful eyes widened as she asked doubtfully.

“There’s a way that will work better. Do you want to give it a try?”

Qi Lei thought for a moment and looked at her meaningfully.

“Hmm? Tell me about it?”

Dongfang Liuyun was also a little curious.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and bent down slightly. He whispered into her ear, “Do you want to feel the power of the domineering female President?”

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment when Qi Lei said this, but she quickly reacted. She immediately grabbed his shoulders and pressed down. Qi Lei immediately lowered his body.

Dongfang Liuyun’s slender arm quickly wrapped around his back and supported him. Before he could react, his cold and indifferent lips also fell down accurately...

The agile slithering carelessly lingered on his thin lips.

Qi Lei was in a daze—

That was not what he meant, alright?

However, it was obvious that he enjoyed this method more. Although it had damaged his manly prestige slightly, who cares? His woman was fine!

“I saw the look of enjoyment on your face and wondered if my kissing skills have improved a lot recently.”

When the two of them were breathing rapidly, Dongfang Liuyun let go of him unwillingly. She took a few breaths and said while panting.

Qi Lei initially thought that it was wonderful, but in the next moment, her words ruined the scene.

He coughed a few times and glanced at her. He steadied himself and put his arm around her shoulder. “You’re being a little presumptuous. You didn’t learn my skills of being flirtatious yet not obscene. Hitting on me is definitely a skill, continue to endure it.”

As he said that, he continued to walk forward with her in his arm.

“Flirtatious but not obscene? I really don’t believe it. Are you that hard to hit on?” Dongfang Liuyun said disapprovingly.

“Let’s wait and see. Let’s go back quickly. I’m starving. You wash the dishes tonight!”

“Why?”

“Because you said you wanted to court me. I’m precious!”

“You...”

The couple’s voice gradually drifted into the desolate rainy night. After a while, they were no longer heard.

However, they could still see their little shadows gradually moving further and further away.

The rain, one road, countless lamps...

An umbrella, two people, and one reflection...

...

This journey was quite long, but it was also very short.

The plane slowly landed. Xi Xiaye turned to look at the man beside her. The sunshade by the side had already been pulled up. The warm afterglow was quietly falling on him, yet he was still leisurely closing his eyes to rest.

Although he had been traveling with her these past few days, it was not very relaxing either. Fortunately, the gloom between his brows had finally dissipated a little.

Mu Yinan's departure was a wound that was difficult to heal for everyone. This wound still needed time to slowly heal itself. Xi Xiaye understood, and Mu Yuchen understood as well.

During this period of time, the husband and wife had tacitly not mentioned Mu Yinan. They just wanted the old man to rest in heaven.

The people who had left had already left, and those who were still alive still needed to continue living. Hence, after returning this time, Xi Xiaye understood that the husband and wife still had a lot of things to face.

So, today was still the beginning—

She reached out and gently nudged the man beside her.

“Wake up, Mr. Mu. We've arrived at City Z.”

As Xi Xiaye's calm voice fell, Mu Yuchen slowly opened his eyes and squinted outside the window. The plane had already stopped.



He quickly turned to look at her beside him and asked with concern, "Are you okay? It wasn't too long of a flight."

The husband and wife did not take a direct flight, they had holidayed on their journey back. The flight was only about three hours, so it was not too long.

"Not too bad. I see that you're quite tired. Have you slept well? Drink some water."

Xi Xiaye poured half a glass of water from the thermos flask and handed it to him.

Mu Yuchen took it and finished it in a few gulps before returning the glass, "I'm okay. I slept late last night. We need to prepare things in advance for the company meeting the day after tomorrow. Tomorrow, we'll spend the whole day with our son and the others. We'll go back to Grandpa's place for lunch at noon and the Mu residence at night, Hmm?"

Mu Yuchen was just like that. He always had a plan when he did things. Xi Xiaye rarely had to worry about these things when she was by his side. He would always help her arrange things very well.

She had been with him for a few years now, so she did not have much to worry about. Instead, he had taken her in. Moreover, he seemed to be treating her better and better. He was practically spoiling her to the heavens.

"It's up to you. Anyway, my decisions revolve around you," Xi Xiaye replied.

"Then, occasionally, you can rotate on your own too. I'm not here to tell you how to spin around my orbit."

Mu Yuchen glanced at her and said very seriously.

"Ever since meeting you, I almost forgot how to rotate on my own. It's your fault—"

Chapter 1950. A Relationship That Goes With The Flow (1)

Xi Xiaye shrugged helplessly. She thought about it and continued, "I was thinking about making a strategy too. Initially, when I said I wanted to go to Rome, it was you who didn't want to go. You can't blame me."

"You said you liked this place before?"

Mu Yuchen frowned and glanced at her. "Can your strategy be as comprehensive as mine? Of course, you'll listen to me?"

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye could only raise her hand to support her forehead. "Whatever you say. I'm not really good at this anyway. Get up, the door is open!"

At this moment, the couple got up.

There was not much luggage. The couple only had one suitcase each, so it was quite convenient.

"Is Su Chen here?"

The couple walked down the escalator as Xi Xiaye asked.

Mu Yuchen quickly took out his phone from his pocket and turned it on. He found Su Chen's number...

When they came out of the airport, Su Chen's car was parked by the side. When he saw Mu Yuchen and the others, he immediately rolled down the car window.

Xi Xiaye tacitly got into the backseat while Mu Yuchen went straight to the passenger seat.

"The weather in City Z is much colder than over there. It's been raining these few days and the temperature has dropped drastically. This year's winter will be especially cold."

Su Chen raised the temperature in the car as he spoke.

“Which year’s winter isn’t cold? Didn’t they say it was pretty cold last year when winter started? Didn’t Ji Zitong come over too?”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice sounded.

“It’s not convenient for her now. It’s better for her to stay at home. Mother-in-law rushed over to see her early in the morning. The mother-daughter pair were chatting happily, so I didn’t call her over. But Zimo and Qin Su seem to have bought some good food and went straight to Maple Residence. Your butler is there anyway. They’re probably rushing to prepare the ingredients right now, so let’s just make do with the hotpot tonight.” Su Chen replied.

“He’s become quite diligent. It used to always be the two of us who had to go through all the trouble before.”

Mu Yuchen smiled.

“Didn’t Qi Lei and Liuyun go over?”

Xi Xiaye asked as she dialed Zhuang Shurong’s number. She really missed the children. Now, she just wanted to hear her son’s voice.

“They’re not too far away. Just give them a call. Don’t you guys need to get over the jet lag?”

“We holidayed out way back, so there’s not much jet lag to get over.” Mu Yuchen replied instead.

“I see that you two are quite happy. It’s already your second honeymoon. Now, I finally know that it’s not easy being a father-to-be.”

Su Chen had been suffering with Ji Zitong for a while now. Ji Zitong was suffering, but it did not seem to be easy for him either. His heart was also suffering.

“I really can’t believe that these words came out of your mouth, Chief Su. Haven’t you always been very disapproving?”

Mu Yuchen glanced at him, yet the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. “Among us buddies, you were the one who didn’t take marriage and family seriously the most.”

“That’s because I haven’t experienced it back then? There are some things that one wouldn’t understand without experiencing them personally. Now I truly get it.”

“After the child is born, your feelings will be even more profound.”

As Mu Yuchen spoke, he glanced at Xi Xiaye in the back seat through the car mirror. When he saw that she was flipping through her phone, he immediately reached out to turn on the lights in the car.

Recently, she had said that her vision seemed to have worsened. It was probably because her nearsightedness had worsened, so he naturally took this matter to heart.

“Don’t make it sound so scary. I’m still looking forward to the future. Go scare Zimo.”

Su Chen scoffed at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen chuckled quietly.

...

When they returned to Maple Residence, the sky had already darkened. It was cold and rainy. From afar, they could see the bright lights in the villa.

Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and the others got out of the car and were about to walk in when they suddenly heard the sound of a car coming from behind them. They quickly turned around to look.

They saw a black Acura slowly approaching them. The car stopped behind Su Chen's car.

The car door opened, and Qi Lei got out from the passenger seat. Dongfang Liuyun also got out from the driver's seat.

Qi Lei was still carrying a few bags full of things.

"Have you guys just arrived too?"

Qi Lei looked at the people in front of him in surprise as he reached out to Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and patted his palm. Then, he went up to take two bags of things from him.

"It's quite a coincidence. Let's go in first. It's very cold outside."

Xi Xiaye smiled at Dongfang Liuyun and nodded as a greeting. Dongfang Liuyun smiled back.

"I rushed over just to get a free meal, but you've just got home. When can we eat?"

Qi Lei shrugged and coughed lightly. Before they could react, he walked in.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at his back and could only shake his head helplessly. He looked apologetically at Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye and said apologetically, "Sorry for making a fool of myself. He's..."

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish, Xi Xiaye chuckled. "It's fine. We're already used to it. Let's go in."

Then, she exchanged a look with the man beside her. Mu Yuchen naturally looked meaningfully at Dongfang Liuyun before looking at Qi Lei.

Then, he pulled her forward.

Inside Maple Residence, Zhou Zimo had already prepared the ingredients. The dining table was already filled with food.

After Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye had tidied up, everyone sat down.

This was the first time Qin Su had seen Zhou Zimo's group of friends. She knew about Mu Yuchen and Su Chen, but she was rather unfamiliar with Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun.

Fortunately, the three women were all very outstanding women. They had some tacit understanding and could find topics that they were interested in, such as chess and calligraphy.

"I heard about your marriage from Ah Chen when I was there. Qin Su, you're very beautiful and outstanding. You're a good match for Zimo. Here, we wish you all a happy marriage and eternal happiness."

The glass of wine was full. Xi Xiaye smiled as she raised her glass. Her starry eyes were filled with a faint warmth as she sincerely wished them well.

"Her words are also mine. The two of you were a couple that we expected to happen sooner or later. I wish you both happiness."

Mu Yuchen naturally agreed with his wife's opening speech. He raised his glass as well.

"We wish you both happiness too."

Qi Lei exchanged a look with Dongfang Liuyun, and the couple raised their glasses as well.