

Loving 1961

Chapter 1961. What Else Can I Do? (2)

Hearing the reproach in Lan Xiu's words, Ah Li paused for a moment and did not dare to make a sound.

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and put out half of his cigarette in the ashtray at the side. He held the handrail in front of him with both hands and looked down at the traffic below. After a long while, he said calmly, "There's no need for you to tell her about these things."

"President Lan, Miss Dongfang is also one of the shareholders of the company. She has invested a lot of effort in this project. Theoretically, she should be informed, even if..." Ah Li explained.

"I understand what your intentions are."

Only then did Lan Xiu turn to look at Ah Li with a gloomy expression. "We can only be friends. She had nothing to do with this matter anyway. She has too many things to worry about. I can still bear this small setback."

"But, President Lan, seeing that the partner's side..."

"I have my own countermeasures."

Lan Xiu raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows. Things had not been going well recently, and he was even considering whether he should go up the mountain to have some peace, and burn some fragrant incense to get rid of his bad luck.

"Miss Dongfang said that if there is any situation here, we need to inform her. President Lan, it's very tiring for you to bear it alone. I can't bear it either." Ah Li said worriedly.

"If this matter was in the past, it would be fine. But now, it's not suitable."

Lan Xiu blinked and retracted his gaze, "By doing this, I can feel a little better in my heart. It's also good for everyone. I've already planned to move my business overseas. This time, the partner chose Singapore because they have such a plan in mind."

"President Lan! How did you..."

Ah Li looked at Lan Xiu in disbelief. "Our roots are all here, President Lan, if we move there, how are we..."

"I've already gotten someone to try out a new subsidiary over there. Over there, my elder brother Lan Qi left behind a large manor. I quite like it there. If the operations of the new subsidiary is good, the headquarters can move over directly. Over here, it can be run as a subsidiary. If you like it here, you can stay here and be the regional manager. After all, your family is over here."

Lan Xiu had been struggling with this plan for a long time.

It was not that he was fixated on anything. It was just that it was better to be not too far yet not too close to her. At the very least, seeing her once in a long while would give him the joy of reunion after a long separation. It was better than the current stalemate.

He had long understood that he, Lan Xiu, could only let go of her, Dongfang Liuyun.

She was like the stars in the sky, unreachable to him, an ordinary Lan Xiu.

It was not that he, Lan Xiu, did not have the courage to pursue her, but it was because he was afraid that he, Lan Xiu, did not qualify to pursue something that was too beautiful.

Perhaps Dongfang Liuyun's happiness had never been something that he, Lan Xiu, could give.

"No, President Lan, wherever you are, Ah Li will be there. I just want to be by President Lan's side."

Ah Li hurriedly replied anxiously, "You'll be sad being so far away. President Lan... if you really can't let go of Miss Dongfang, why don't you explain it to her clearly and try your best to fight for her? When Master Lan Qi passed away, he asked Miss Dongfang to take good care of you. If it's because of Master Lan Qi, I think Miss Dongfang might agree..."

"Don't have such thoughts. I love her more than anything. Her happiness is not something I can give. Keeping such a distance, perhaps I can retain those beautiful memories. Those are enough for me to reminisce about for a lifetime."

Lan Xiu said calmly and took a deep breath. "Alright, I've already told you the purpose. I can only succeed in this partnership, I cannot fail. Go and pass a message to the Leng family. Tell them that I'm free on Saturday afternoon."

"President Lan, are you really willing to marry that Miss Leng? Her life is very tough. Of the two fiancés, one died in a car accident and the other almost... then she hurriedly broke off the engagement. President Lan, you can't..."

"What do you mean tough? Who has a tougher life than me? I don't have parents anymore. Even my last relative, my brother has left me. Compared to her, am I not tougher?" Lan Xiu said disapprovingly.

"But, President Lan, Miss Leng Xinran... is an undertaker... this... this is not very good. She has a lot of negative energy. President Lan, I'm worried..."

"Besides being an amateur undertaker, she is also a tomb keeper. You don't have to tell me this, I understand." Lan Xiu continued.

"I went to investigate before. Leng Xinran, the eldest daughter of the Leng family. She is 28 years old and indifferent. She doesn't speak much and comes and goes like a ghost. Her mother divorced her father a long time ago. Her father's current wife is his former secretary, a typical mistress. The mistress married into the Leng family and gave birth to a son. However, he died prematurely 15 years ago. Now, Leng Xinran is the only daughter in the Leng family..."

Ah Li naturally investigated all the information about Leng Xinran and chose the key points to explain to Lan Xiu.

“Leng Xinran is very withdrawn. By the way, I heard that she had a younger sister who suffered from leukemia and couldn’t be saved. She was only 16 years old when she died... Fortune-tellers say that this Miss Leng is too stubborn. She is a jinx to her parents and siblings. She is a very unlucky person...”

“However, Elder Master Leng loves this Miss Leng very much. He has already made a will and named her as the successor of the Leng family. Although the Leng family is not as good as the Lan family on the surface, we are still on par with them. Especially when it comes to the information network industry, I’m afraid that the Lan family is not as good as them.”

“President Lan, I don’t think Miss Leng is suitable for you, especially with her personality. She’s too withdrawn. She also owns a winery on Nanshan. I heard that it’s her only hobby, brewing wine, making wine...”

...

“Stop talking. I’ve already decided to meet Leng Xinran. You can make the arrangements for Saturday afternoon.”

Lan Xiu interrupted Ah Li before he could finish.

...

Dongfang Liuyun swore that she did not mean to eavesdrop.

Just as she walked to the door, she vaguely heard someone talking about her from inside, so she stopped walking. Unexpectedly, she heard most of their conversation.

After it was quiet for a while, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

Hearing the knocking, Lan Xiu and Ah Li stopped and looked at the door.

“Miss Dongfang!”

Ah Li cried out in surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and walked in.

“Why are you here?”

A gentle smile appeared on Lan Xiu’s handsome face as he walked towards her.

“You probably know why I’m here?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and sat down on the sofa.

Chapter 1962. What Else Can I Do? (3)

Lan Xiu paused for a moment before glancing at Ah Li. Ah Li understood and went forward to make a cup of tea for the two of them before leaving.

“Did you come over personally?”

Lan Xiu also sat down opposite her.

“Secretary Ding showed me the information. I thought that the matter wasn’t simple, so I rushed over to take a look. Why? Don’t you want to talk about it?”

Dongfang Liuyun handed over the document in her hand and said.

Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment, but his tensed handsome face eased up a little

“I didn’t plan to tell you. These are just small matters. I can solve them. You don’t need to make a special trip. I won’t do things that I’m not sure of.” Lan Xiu said in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun gave him a disapproving look. "You're sure? You want to leave City Z and move to Singapore? Lan Xiu, did you make this decision because of our relationship?"

"I've always respected you like an elder brother. If you really insist on doing this, then I've really sinned. Are you planning to die of old age without us interacting with each other?" Dongfang Liuyun asked as her brows furrowed.

"Liuyun, that's not what I meant."

Lan Xiu explained and moved the tea in front of her towards her. "It's cold outside. Have a cup of tea to warm your body. Look at how cold you are."

"Don't change the topic. I just want to know if you insist on doing this. Just because Qi Lei and I are married? The friendship between us for more than 20 years is actually so weak to this extent? It makes you want to get rid of this place at all costs?"

"I just want to find a quiet environment to give myself some peace and quiet. I haven't thought about anything, Liuyun. Perhaps this is a very good chance for me to be free."

"It seems that you have always been like this. After so many years, you haven't changed at all. Whenever you encounter something that you can't resolve, you will think of escaping and then be free."

Dongfang Liuyun smiled, and her tone was a little disappointed, "Escaping will never solve the problem. We still have a long way to go, and it's not like we can start over just by changing locations. What can truly let you be at peace is your heart. In the future, sooner or later, you will also encounter the fate and feelings that belong to you. If you don't be braver and be more decisive in cherishing things, you will only lose more."

"Maybe I don't have the right to say this to you now, but I also can't bear it. I hope you can stay sincerely. Everything you have is here. Why do you want to leave?"

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, Lan Xiu also froze.

“There is a solution. Mr. Ge’s situation makes me think that there might be a mole in the company. You’d better investigate who is so bold.”

“I’ve already asked Ah Li to investigate. It’s fine. I’ve already prepared two plans, and there’s another plan, but it’ll take some time.”

“When does the other party want to come up with a plan? This partner has a solid foundation, and there are many people who want to work with them. Mr. Ge is doing this to cut off our escape route. If we can’t take down this partnership, the impact might be very bad.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s brows were tightly knitted together.

“Yes, I’ve thought about this too.”

Lan Xiu sighed softly. “So, this time, we can only succeed and not fail. We have to hand it over by the morning of the day after tomorrow at the latest.”

“Show me the proposal.”

Dongfang Liuyun didn’t have the mood to say anything more. The priority of the matter was still very clear. The most important thing at the moment was to solve the company’s matter first.

Speaking up to this point, Lan Xiu stopped his thoughts and stood up to walk over to his desk, “I’ll send it directly to your email. The data is out, but the curve analysis hasn’t been done yet. The other party is a hundred-year-old family business, so the limitations are quite a lot. Some conservative ideas are deeply ingrained. If there isn’t enough content to attract them, they probably won’t think much about it. The reason why we want to work together this time is because we’ve done business with the other party before.”

“We don’t necessarily care about overseas business these few years, so we don’t have much relevant experience. Moreover, it’s very easy to get stuck on the government’s side. This is also the main point of the other party’s consideration.”

Dongfang Liuyun quickly walked over and stood in front of the table. She turned Lan Xiu's laptop over and stared at the screen for a long time before saying this.

"If we can solve this hurdle, will the success rate be higher?"

Dongfang Liuyun read the proposal very seriously and her expression became somewhat solemn.

"Mmm, if it's in City Z, it won't be a problem. Over there, our market is very empty. Taking advantage of this opportunity to open up that market is also a good opportunity. This is also an idea that I had a long time ago."

Lan Xiu leaned back in his chair.

Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a moment. After a moment, she returned the computer to him, "Leave the data and analysis to me. I'll give it to you tomorrow morning at the latest. You take care of the rest. I'll think of a way to deal with Singapore. Alright, don't think too much. Let's get through this first."

Dongfang Liuyun straightened her back as she said, "I'll go back first. Wait for my news tomorrow morning."

"Liuyun..."

Lan Xiu called out to her, but her figure had already walked towards the door.

"Oh right, I hope that our friendship will not change. I can be calm, so you should be able to do it too. There are many ways to start a new life. For example, if I've encountered many misfortunes before because of waiting for the so-called bitter and sweet times in the future, then everything is worth it. The past is more to be used as a reference, not to reminisce."

After saying this, Dongfang Liuyun's figure also disappeared outside the door.

Lan Xiu suddenly stood up and wanted to chase after her. However, he had just taken a step when he could not take another step...

...

In Tai Yu Corporation's president's office.

When Dongfang Liuyun knocked on the door, Qi Lei was discussing the development case in the city east with a few Vice Presidents. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun standing at the door, he quickly pointed to the sofa at the side and gestured for her to go over and sit down.

Then, he continued to explain everything.

When the Vice Presidents left, they respectfully greeted Dongfang Liuyun.

The Vice Presidents were no strangers to Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun was Tai Yu Corporation's second-largest shareholder after all. Whether she was willing to accept it or not, a large portion of Tai Yu Corporation's shares had been transferred to her by Qi Lei, in theory, Dongfang Liuyun could still hold the position of Vice President in Tai Yu Corporation.

That was because they always knew that their President's wife's ability was not inferior to theirs.

Chapter 1963. What Else Can I Do? (4)

Furthermore, they knew about Dongfang Liuyun's background, so everyone was full of respect for her.

The door closed, and soon, only Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun were left in the office.

"Why didn't you call before you came?"

Qi Lei poured her a cup of warm water and brought it to her.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly looked up from the computer and glanced at him. He took the cup and said, "Have you ever seen a wife call before visiting?"

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and took the laptop from her lap. He sat down next to her and stared at the documents on it as he replied, "Are you satisfied with what you're seeing?"

Dongfang Liuyun took two sips of water. "I've always been very satisfied with you."

"I don't see you show it. Your emotions are never written on your face. I can't figure you out."

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at her and quickly continued browsing through the documents in front of him.

"If you can figure it out, then there won't be any mystery. I'm afraid that if you figure me out too thoroughly, you'll..." Dongfang Liuyun said in a daze.

"What's wrong with figuring it out? I was waiting for you to figure me out, but you don't really care about me. I'm quite sad."

Qi Lei did not look at her as he said this. His gaze was still on the document in front of him.

"What do you mean by figuring you out, it's not like I have neglected you recently."

Dongfang Liuyun followed his gaze. Seeing his grave expression, he knew that he had almost finished reading the documents, so she went straight to the point, "I know that you have a good relationship in Singapore and have a good foundation. Can you help me solve a problem? Lan Xiu is stuck at this step. I'll rush out these data analysis problems when I go back tonight."

When Dongfang Liuyun asked this, Qi Lei frowned, "Who exactly is Mr. Ge? I have a feeling that he wants to create a stumbling block for you. I remember that he's also behind the acquisition of your company. How did you offend such a person?"

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and could not help but raise his hand to rub the space between his brows. “Mr. Ge has a good relationship with Fujiwara’s father, Fujiwara. It’s possible that these things are because of those complicated relationships.”

Hearing this, Qi Lei’s expression darkened a little. He did not ask any more questions. Instead, he reached for his phone and dialed a number.

It was Wang Chun’s number.

“Hello? Second Master?”

“Yes, it’s me...”

After giving a simple explanation, Wang Chun responded well. After a while, Qi Lei put his phone away. He had already given the order.

“Don’t worry. You guys finish the plan and hand it over to the other party. They can handle it.”

Qi Lei placed his phone on the table and turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun as he consoled her.

“Are you sure?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Qi Lei suspiciously. Although she knew that he had a lot of connections over there, she did not dare to believe that he could handle it with just a phone call.

“What else?”

Qi Lei gave her a mysterious look. “Consider it luck. If it were any other place, I might not be able to do it.”

“Why did you agree to help without asking more? It’s Lan Xiu’s side after all...”

Dongfang Liuyun originally thought that he would hesitate. After all, Lan Xiu...

However, Qi lei suddenly laughed softly—

“What else can I do? For you to come to me immediately to settle this, I should be happy that you trust me. I know what you’re thinking, but I believe in you.”

As Qi Lei said this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt a faint warmth in her heart, and she felt a little sweetness in her heart.

Qi Lei had already opened the data table for her, “Handling these matters requires a bit of skill. It’s not only because you have a strong foundation that you can be appreciated by others, and you can’t make the proposal so detailed, you have to leave a little mystery for the other party, and it has to have the desire to capture the other party’s understanding. Lan Xiu is too well-behaved and gentlemanly. Although this is good, when he meets a shameless merchant like me, he will suffer a loss.”

As Qi Lei spoke, he made a few changes to the analysis of the data table. Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes lit up when she saw this. She could not help but look at Qi Lei in surprise.

“Especially when it comes to doing data analysis and doing a background check. You can’t make your conclusions too rigid. Only by making changes like this can you give the other party a desire to understand. When making plans, there’s nothing wrong with being a hooligan appropriately. Being too modest will make it easier for others to see the depths.”

Hearing Qi Lei’s words, Dongfang Liuyun fell silent for a moment before nodding. “That makes sense. Lan Xiu is quite bold in his business, and he’s also a decisive person. It’s just that...”

“There’s too much to worry about. It’s also good to be cautious.” Qi Lei said.

“Today, I accidentally interrupted his conversation with Ah Li. He plans to shift the focus of his business to Singapore. I know he’s doing this because of us.” Dongfang Liuyun said helplessly.

Qi Lei frowned when he heard this. He turned to look at her. "Did our relationship affect him?"

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and took another sip of water. She did not answer.

"His feelings for you aren't shallow either. If he had agreed to you back then, I'm afraid that the person who would be by your side now wouldn't be me, Qi Lei, right?"

Qi Lei sighed.

"Yes, I won't deny this assumption, but now... Qi Lei, actually, I think that we should all become friends. Lan Xiu has suffered too much, and he has a lot on his mind."

"He and I can be considered rivals in love. Where did you get your confidence from?"

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun in surprise. "Besides, doesn't he have a really good relationship with Fujiwara?"

"Didn't you express your thoughts to me by helping us resolve this matter so straightforwardly? You can't bear to see Lan Group in trouble, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have asked so much about the situation with Mr. Ge."

Dongfang Liuyun's lips curled into a smile as she spoke.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and scoffed—

"I don't have the mood to care about him. I'm just worried that my wife will be at a disadvantage. It doesn't matter if others are at a disadvantage, but not if you are at a disadvantage."

Of course, Qi Lei would not admit that he had the temperament to care about the life and death of a love rival.

Dongfang Liuyun obviously would not believe his explanation. The curve of her lips became wider, and her starry eyes were filled with a faint light. She looked at him for a while, then leaned her body and suddenly kissed the corner of his slightly raised lips, she said in a low voice—

“I like the way you protect me. Every time you do this, I feel very accomplished and high-spirited. Get off work early in the evening, and I’ll personally cook to reward you.”

“Then, if I can guarantee to help you get this partnership , will you...”

Chapter 1964. Fight For Herself (1)

Qi Lei lowered his voice slightly and probed softly.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and raised her beautiful brows. She looked at him fixedly. After a moment, she smiled happily. “Are you really that capable?”

Qi Lei replied with a mysterious smile. His gaze fell on the information in front of him again. “If I say that I do, would you believe it?”

“Of course I believe you.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes lit up. She looked at him with some anticipation. “Are you really that confident?”

“How would I know if I don’t try?”

As Qi Lei said this, he lowered his head and continued to get busy. “Is the plan very rushed?”

“Yes, I have to give it to Lan Xiu tomorrow morning because he still needs some time to deal with it.”
Dongfang Liuyun replied.

Qi Lei was silent for a moment. He saved the document, then closed his laptop and looked at her, “Then hurry up and pack up. I know you’ve been very tired these two days, so I’ll take you out for a walk while

it's still early today. The beach is quite quiet at this time. The weather has been pretty good these two days, so you can bask in the sun. I'll help you deal with it at night."

Seeing the fatigue hidden between her brows, he naturally could not bear it.

"Go to the beach? Over at the resort?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him in surprise, a little surprised by his sudden suggestion.

"Yes, let's go over there. Previously, I had a partnership with the developer over there, and there was a small house left over at the resort. It's quite quiet, and the environment is quite good. I think that place should be very suitable for you now. Just treat it as a quiet environment. It'll be quiet for a while and we can finish it."

Qi Lei closed the laptop in his hand and handed it to her.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before nodding and taking it. "Alright then. Go back and get our clothes?"

"There's no need. Didn't the lounge prepare a few sets for you? Just bring them over. Wait here, I'll go in and tidy up."

As soon as Qi Lei finished speaking, he stood up and walked towards the lounge in front of him.

Dongfang Liuyun quietly put away the documents. Not long after, the couple left the office.

On the way to the seaside resort, Dongfang Liuyun was driving. Yang Sheng had prepared Qi Lei's driver's license, but it has not been returned to him yet. Moreover, it was near the end of the year, and the traffic police were very strict. To be on the safe side, Dongfang Liuyun naturally did not dare to let him drive.

“Your driver’s license may only be back in a few days. Don’t be so rash next time. This matter is not a joke. I just called the hospital and asked about it, they said that Father’s current condition is recovering well and there aren’t too many problems. If there’s no other problems, I’ll bring him home in a few days. What do you think?”

From Wang Chun, Dongfang Liuyun knew that Qi Lei had not been to the hospital in the past two days. Qi Qiming had been asking about him several times. It seemed that ever since Qi Qiming woke up and found out that he had such a son, he was a little surprised, however, he was very attentive to him.

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, she did not hear Qi Lei reply. When she turned to look at him, she realized that he was resting with his eyes closed.

“What’s wrong?” Dongfang Liuyun slowed down slightly and asked.

“You’re quite focused on this matter.”

Qi Lei’s low and slow voice sounded.

“He’s your father.”

Dongfang Liuyun silently stated this fact.

“I know the relationship between him and me better than anyone else. Don’t worry, I didn’t think too much about it. I’ve already sent the original butler over. He’ll be discharged from the hospital in two days,” Qi Lei replied unhurriedly.

“You’ve been quite troubled lately. I think I’m not the only one who needs to relax.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him worriedly, “Isn’t everything going well now? Why do you have to think too much? I know that you might not feel good about what happened to me, but if we trust each other, these problems won’t be a problem anymore.”

“Not everyone is as open-minded as you. I’ve never denied that I’m actually a pessimist.”

“Open-minded? Mr. Qi Lei, if you think this way, even if you’re pessimistic, it won’t change the truth. I remember that you told me before that no matter how difficult and painful the reason is, it can’t be an excuse for you to stop moving forward. You know, I’ve actually always admired you. Even though you’re a little pessimistic, you’ve never stopped. That’s the way to rise above others. People always need positive energy.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked ahead silently and said softly.

Hearing that, Qi Lei just smiled and did not deny what she said. “It looks like you still have a high opinion of me.”

“Of course. My man, can’t be that bad.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s mocking tone came through, and there was a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Hearing her teasing laughter, Qi Lei turned to look at her. Seeing her smiling little face reflected in his eyes, he felt a slight warmth in his heart. He coughed lightly. “Of course I don’t dare to make you lose face, Mrs. Qi. It would be unfair for you to marry me.”

“Do you still remember the first time we met?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly asked.

Qi Lei thought about it for a moment, and soon, the scene appeared in his mind

“Of course I remember. It was in your Debao House. At that time, you were like an angel who had fallen into the mortal world. No matter how I looked, you felt so out of reach.”

Now that Qi Lei thought of that scene, he still found it slightly surreal.

“But, didn’t I still marry you in the end?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled. “No one knows what will happen tomorrow. I think what we should do more is to cherish this moment. Cherish everything we have now.”

“Actually, I also admired you back then.”

“Really? What did you admire about me?”

Qi Lei’s dark eyes narrowed slightly as he stared at her.

“You’re not bad looking, and your temperament isn’t bad either.”

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. “To be honest, the ruffian aura on you makes you quite cute.”

“Cute is used to describe women like you.”

Qi Lei frowned. He was dissatisfied with Dongfang Liuyun’s choice of words.

“I rarely praise people. Even if you’re not happy about it, you should pretend to be.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily. “Also, accompany me back to Dongfang old residence this weekend. I heard from Auntie Cai that Grandmother’s condition hasn’t been great recently. She didn’t get the doctor to take a look at her either. I’m a little worried.”

“Grandmother has a lot of things to worry about. Maybe if Father solves the problem smoothly, she’ll feel a little more at ease when she comes back.”

Qi Lei suddenly frowned when he said this

Dongfang Gan had not called him in the past few days. He had called him before and seemed to be quite busy. He hung up after a few words.

Chapter 1965. Fight For Herself (2)

When they arrived at the seaside resort, it was almost noon. The couple found a restaurant nearby and had a simple lunch before going to the seaside cottage.

The wind at the seaside was not very strong. The weather, which had been cloudy for many days, had cleared up in the past two days. The winter sun was very warm.

The heater was turned on in the cottage. It was not cold either. The sunlight was shining on the French windows at the side.

“You should rest first. I’ll help you finish this chart.”

Qi Lei took the laptop from her hand and opened it. He handed her a clean blanket. “It’s a little cold. Be careful not to catch a cold.”

Dongfang Liuyun took it and spread the blanket over her shoulders, “Your physique is much worse than mine, and you’ve just recovered from your cold. You should put it on yourself. There’s still some in the bedroom. I’ll sleep on the sofa to accompany you, wake me up at three.”

Without waiting for Qi Lei’s reply, she went to the bedroom and brought a blanket over. She fell asleep on the sofa behind him. Seeing that he was busy and focused, she thought for a moment before moving over and resting her head on his thigh.

“What’s wrong?”

Qi Lei lowered his head and glanced at her. His gaze quickly returned to the laptop screen in front of him.

“Thank you for being so attentive to my matters,” Dongfang Liuyun said softly.

“Of course. Who told you to be my Mrs. Qi?”

Qi Lei responded as well. His fingers that were tapping on the keyboard did not slow down at all.

“Are you only attentive because I’m your wife?”

“Of course. Otherwise, who else would have the privilege, especially with someone as lazy as me?”

“I think you have the potential to be a good husband.”

“Thank you Missus Qi for thinking so highly of me.”

...

“Miss, Master Fujiwara has been staying in the company for the past few days to deal with official business. He hasn’t seen Dongfang Liuyun or any other women. Instead, he occasionally goes to Lan Xiu’s place for a short visit.”

In the backyard of cloud residence.

Yoshimoto reported Fujiwara’s recent whereabouts to Riko Inoue.

“By the way, Miss, I noticed that Dongfang Rou’er seems to have tried to look for Master Fujiwara several times. However, Master Fujiwara didn’t meet her. I wonder if it’s because of business matters.”

Yoshimoto was puzzled for a moment before he directly brought it up.

“Dongfang Rou’er?”

Riko Inoue furrowed her brows and thought for a long time. She did not seem to recall the background of this person, so he looked at Yoshimoto in puzzlement.

“Dongfang Rou’er is the Fifth Miss of the Dongfang family. After Dongfang Liuyun, she has always been at odds with Dongfang Liuyun. It won’t be a matter of a day or two before she wants to replace Dongfang Liuyun. The two of them are also fighting openly and secretly. I think that if we want to suppress Dongfang Liuyun, we might need to meet this Dongfang Rou’er personally,” Yoshimoto lowered his voice and said.

When she heard this, Riko Inoue’s expression changed for a while. “Suppress Dongfang Liuyun?”

“Why should I suppress her? She’s very well-behaved now. If I make such a fuss, it wouldn’t be worth it. As for this Dongfang Rou’er, find out what her motive is. I remember that when Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara-kun got into an accident, she was also involved in this matter. Who knows if she might have wanted to use someone else’s hand to eradicate Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Ren’s daughter isn’t that simple.”

Riko Inoue also analyzed the pros and cons of this matter very incisively.

“Even though I, Riko Inoue, am not a good person, I can’t just rashly disturb the peace of others. I think the relationship between Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun is fine now. Moreover, the Qi family has quite an influence in the underworld. Although they have declined over the years, it’s always right to be cautious.”

“Miss, you’re right. It was Yoshimoto who was thoughtless.”

Yoshimoto wiped off his sweat and felt a little ashamed.

Riko Inoue raised her hand slightly to stop him, “I came here mainly because of Fujiwara-kun. Father is very satisfied with him being our Inoue family’s son-in-law. Moreover, he is much better than those people in person. If I can’t take him down, won’t I become a joke? Therefore, anything that threatens the relationship between us needs to be carefully considered.”

Riko Inoue had no lack of suitors by her side all these years. Since she was young, she could be considered to have seen all kinds of things in this circle. She also had her own thought and opinions regarding feelings.

“I understand, Miss...”

Yoshimoto had also taken Riko Inoue’s considerations into account during this period of time.

“Miss... Why don’t we return to Japan first? Master Fujiwara seems to be...” Yoshimoto said with some hesitation.

“Seems to be what?”

Riko Inoue lowered her head and sipped her tea as she asked.

“I’m sorry, Miss! Forgive me for being blunt, but Master Fujiwara doesn’t seem to care about you at all. These days, he hasn’t really cared about you. He’s just providing us with a place to stay. We can’t always be passive like this.”

Yoshimoto said with some concern, “Moreover, I’m worried about Miss’ situation. If Master Fujiwara continues to be like this, I’m afraid that the old master won’t be able to explain himself. We don’t have to blame the Fujiwara family. Miss, I don’t think that we should lower our status by ourselves.”

Yoshimoto had also endured for a very long time. He said these words in one breath and looked at Riko Inoue with some apprehension in his heart.

Hearing this, Riko Inoue was stunned for a moment. After thinking for a moment, she could not help but sigh, “It’s not like I haven’t thought about all of this. No matter what, father will never give up on the idea of using my marriage to support the family. Rather than being pushed around like this, it’s better to pick someone that I like. Although Fujiwara-kun resists me, he’s very outstanding. He’s enough to make people look up to him and respect him. If this marriage can be fulfilled, it’ll be very good for everyone.”

“But Miss, this subordinate cannot bear to see you suffer like this. If Master knew, he would most likely not agree.”

Yoshimoto’s tone was filled with worry.

Riko Inoue drank the tea in her cup in one gulp. Her frown eased for a long time before he finally spoke, “You can’t just shrink back from a difficult problem. You have to think of a way to solve it. If Dongfang Liuyun still has designs on Fujiwara-kun, it might be a little more difficult for me to intervene. But now, things aren’t that bad.”

Riko Inoue was still full of confidence in her charm and ability.

“Instead I’m increasingly sure that Fujiwara-kun and I are the same type of people.”

When Riko Inoue said this, she smiled mysteriously, “Don’t tell Father about these things. I can handle it. It’s the same with Uncle Fujiwara. They don’t need to know about these things. I don’t want the stalemate between me and Fujiwara-kun to become even more rigid because of this.”

“Yes, Miss, I understand!”

Yoshimoto was silent for a moment when he heard Riko Inoue’s reply.

Chapter 1966. Fight For Herself (3)

Riko Inoue’s beautiful eyes were as still as the rainy night sky. Not only were her current emotions gathered within, she was also at a loss about the future

Naturally, she was aware of Fujiwara’s attitude towards her. However, despite knowing that, if one wanted it, one had to fight for oneself. Therefore, if it was Fujiwara, then Riko Inoue was willing to fight for it for herself.

Fujiwara was the one whom she admired the most out of all the men she had ever met. Furthermore, she felt that the two of them might be very suitable for each other. At this point, time and circumstance would not allow her to think too much about it, rather than getting married to someone whom she had

no feelings for, it would be better to find someone who was pleasing to her eyes, even if she could not escape this fate.

When Yoshimoto saw that Riko Inoue had fallen silent, he did not say anything to disturb her. Instead, he quietly retreated.

She only regained her senses when she faintly heard the sound of footsteps disappearing into the distance. When she turned her head to look, Yoshimoto's figure had already disappeared at the corner in front of him. Only then did she take a deep breath, cover her face with both hands, and bend down...

The curtain of the night was pulled open very quickly. When Dongfang Liuyun woke up comfortably, it was already dark outside.

She propped herself up and slowly sat up. Her consciousness returned very quickly. She subconsciously looked around her surroundings and realized that it was already pitch-black outside the French windows, the faint flickering lights came from the lighthouse and street lights outside. The room was very quiet. The only sound she could hear was the howling of the night wind outside.

Where was Qi Lei?

She frowned and removed the blanket from her body. She glanced at the wall clock on the wall. It was already past nine. She did not expect that she would sleep for the entire afternoon. Qi Lei did not wake her up either, however, she felt much better after sleeping for such a long time.

She looked around and found that her laptop was still open on the long table beside her. It seemed like there were many scattered documents and papers on the side, but she did not see him.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly got up and walked towards the table.

When she walked over, she realized that the scattered papers were scattered drafts. There were all sorts of formulas and calculations written on them. The rough data plan on the computer was already out.

A look of surprise flashed across Dongfang Liuyun's eyes. She quickly pulled a chair and sat down. She swiftly began to look through the documents

Sure enough, Qi Lei had already done most of her work. His efficiency was clearly higher than hers. Initially, she had thought that she would have to work overtime tonight and work through the night. She did not expect him to solve all her problems for her.

Looking at the densely written papers scattered across the table, Dongfang Liuyun was stunned. She could not help but feel warm in her heart. She quickly tidied up the table and began to look for Qi Lei.

After a round of searching, she found Qi Lei in the corridor outside.

When Dongfang Liuyun looked for him, Qi Lei was sitting on the stairs at the side. He had a lit cigarette between his fingers and was smoking it intermittently.

The night breeze was very chilly. He did not wear many clothes and a simple windbreaker was draped over his shoulders.

Dongfang Liuyun stood from afar and watched him for a while. For some reason, amid the faint smoke, she suddenly felt that his back seemed so cold that it made her heart freeze. She thought about it and did not care about anything else, she walked over.

"It's quite cold here. Why don't you go back to your room?"

Dongfang Liuyun's clear voice traveled over. Qi Lei, who was deep in thought, also came back to his senses. He turned his head and saw that Dongfang Liuyun had already arrived behind him.

"You're awake?"

As he spoke, he put out the cigarette between his fingers. He reached out to her and placed the book on the ground beside him.

Dongfang Liuyun walked over and sat down next to him.

“Mm, I didn’t expect to sleep for an entire afternoon. Why didn’t you wake me up?”

Dongfang Liuyun tidied her messy hair with her five fingers.

“I saw that you were sleeping soundly, so I didn’t have the heart to wake you up. Are you hungry?”

He helped her fix her hair as well.

“I’m alright. You’re quite efficient. You helped me finish it all in one go. Aren’t you tired?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she turned to look at him. Naturally, she could see the tiredness between his brows. “I suddenly realized that ever since I’ve been with you, I don’t have so many things to worry about.”

“That’s natural. It’s best to have someone to share worries with.” Qi Lei responded. He extended his long arm and slid it towards her shoulder, holding it.

“Do you often feel tired when you’re with me?”

Dongfang Liuyun thought about it for a long time and finally could not help but ask.

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at her. After a moment, he replied, “I am a little tired, but I’m happy to do it.”

“I can also tell that you’re quite tired. Sometimes, I really want to make things simpler. At least, we don’t have to be so worn out.”

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly and leaned against his shoulder, looking at the deep starry sky opposite him, “You know, before I met you, I had never thought of who I could rely on, especially on company matters. Now, the fact that I was able to stand firm in the company so smoothly is largely thanks to you.

I already know about the incident with Lin Yuanyuan and Dongfang Yu's transfer. They're all your masterpieces..."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke calmly, but Qi Lei looked at her in surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun returned his mysterious smile, "Don't be confused as to how I know. I guessed it. I think that after going all the way around, the person who benefited the most is actually me. I'm afraid that no one in this world would be racking their brains to give me all the good things, other than you..."

"I thought about it for a bit and figured it out. It must've been you."

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, her starry eyes suddenly flashed with a faint light. She looked at him in a daze. Seeing that he was silent with his eyes lowered, she suddenly could not help but pull his idle hand and hold it gently.

A faint warmth came from his palm. Qi Lei's big hand around her shoulder suddenly tightened.

"Will you always treat me like this?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not know why he was being so pretentious. He just wanted to hear an answer from him.

Qi Lei paused for a moment, then chuckled—

"Of course I want to. I'm just worried that you won't give me a chance."

"Won't give you a chance?"

Dongfang Liuyun muttered softly, "Why?"

"I'm afraid that I won't treat you well enough."

Qi Lei's words were sounded slightly defeated. How should he put this? From the moment he met her, he felt less and less superior...

Chapter 1967. Lucky (1)

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun's hands stiffened. After a long while, she turned her head to look at him.

What greeted her eyes was—

His handsome side profile.

“You... why do you always worry about gains and losses? Didn't I say that I won't leave?”

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun could actually catch a hint of bewilderment from this man's words... helplessness?

“In this world, there is no true eternity. Other than death... not every couple who wants to be together can live to the end and be together forever, just like you and Fujiwara did before.”

“My relationship with him has long become a thing of the past. How are you still...”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned.

“I don't want to talk about the past. I know you've always cared about my feelings.”

Qi Lei cut her off.

“Then why are you...”

“I just want more from you,” Qi Lei replied.

“I’ve always been by your side. I haven’t stopped you from what you want, have I?” Dongfang Liuyun replied, but Qi Lei did not.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him quietly for a long time. After thinking for a long time, she suddenly reached out to hold his face, turn his head, and forced him to look at her until Qi Lei’s deep gaze met her clear eyes—

“Qi Lei, do you think I’ll fall in love with you?” She asked.

When he heard her question, Qi Lei was stunned. He did not know how to answer her question.

He thought about it seriously for a moment before he slowly shook his head—

“I don’t know.”

“Have you ever liked other women? Really liked them. I heard that you liked Xi Xiaye before, right?”

Xi Xiaye?

When she mentioned this name, Qi Lei was a little dazed and could not react in time.

It was a long time ago. At that time, he really admired and liked Xi Xiaye, but at first, he also knew that she was Mu Yuchen’s woman. He did not think about anything else.

“That’s Mu Yuchen’s woman. She’s suitable for Mu Yuchen, but not for me.”

Qi Lei gave her a side glance and replied, “You’re not going to use this old thing to stop me, are you?”

“It’s not worth it. Anyway, I’m the one with you now. As for your past interests, I don’t think much of them.”

Dongfang Liuyun was quite confident in this aspect.

Qi Lei chuckled softly and patted her shoulder. "That's all in the past, I was young and insensible. If I'd known you earlier, I wouldn't have been so presumptuous."

"Are you insinuating that I'm keeping a tight rein on you?"

"How dare you! I wish you were keeping a tight rein on me, but you give me too little time. Alright, let's go back. There's soup in the pot, and it's still warm. I'm a little hungry."

Dongfang Liuyun stood up as well. "What delicious food did you make?"

"Naturally, it's what you like to eat."

...

That night, the couple rested very late. After they finished their work, it was already midnight. Qi Lei was very tired. By the time Dongfang Liuyun was done packing, Qi Lei had already fallen asleep.

The next morning, the couple woke up very early. Dongfang Liuyun first sent Qi Lei to Tai Yu Corporation before taking the documents to the Lan Group.

Lan Xiu did not rest well the entire night. To Dongfang Liuyun's surprise, Fujiwara was also in Lan Xiu's office.

When she pushed the door open and walked in, Lan Xiu and Fujiwara were sitting on the sofa talking about something. When they saw her, both of them froze for a moment.

"Sit down. It's quite cold outside."

Lan Xiu motioned for Dongfang Liuyun to sit down. Fujiwara quickly poured her a cup of hot water.

“Am I disturbing you?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at the two of them and took out the documents from his briefcase. He handed them to Lan Xiu. “I rushed it out. Don’t worry, as long as you get the proposal out, the other side will consider it.”

Qi Lei had already cleared the government’s checkpoint. Dongfang Liuyun believed that the problem this time would be solved easily.

Lan Xiu froze for a moment. He looked at the documents Dongfang Liuyun handed over and was in a daze.

Seeing that he did not accept it, Dongfang Liuyun had no choice but to put it in front of him. She calmly took the water from Fujiwara and took a sip.

“Thank you.”

She looked at Fujiwara and said this. Her tone was a little distant and calm, but Fujiwara did not feel good hearing it. His eyes could not help but darken.

“I don’t remember when you’ve begun being so polite to me.”

Fujiwara looked at her steadily and picked up his water unhurriedly to take a sip.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes. In the end, she did not reply. She only turned his head to look at Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu was flipping through the document Dongfang Liuyun had left behind. When he read till the end, his tensed expression eased up a little, he seemed to be relieved...

“That’s great. This data plan is done very well. Liuyun, you’re getting more and more amazing. I truly admire you from the bottom of my heart! Why didn’t I think of this? I was still having a headache at first, but with your data plan and Ah Ye’s efforts, I don’t think we’ll have much of a problem this time.”

Lan Xiujun smiled. “I’ve already arranged for them to discuss this tomorrow night. Liuyun, you’re the biggest contributor to the success of this collaboration.”

“Don’t praise me. You’ve put in a lot more effort than me. Besides, this was done by Qi Lei. I don’t have that much ability. When the matter is settled, you’ll owe us a meal.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

The smile on Lan Xiu’s face froze when he heard this. He subconsciously turned his head to look at Fujiwara. Only then did he realize that Fujiwara’s hand holding the teacup had suddenly tightened. His fingertips were slightly white.

Qi Lei suddenly became a little depressed. For a moment, Lan Xiu did not know what to say. Fujiwara’s gloomy gaze was completely hidden behind his lowered eyes.

Dongfang Liuyun also sensed that something was wrong. After thinking for a moment, she could not help but feel heavy in her heart. She took a deep breath. “Why aren’t you saying anything? I thought we could return to how we were in the beginning.”

“You know that it’s impossible.”

Fujiwara glanced at her. “Do you have a way to return everything to how it was before?”

“No.” Dongfang Liuyun replied coldly. She met Fujiwara’s gloomy eyes and said, “I only know that if I don’t take that step forward, I will never be able to start a new life.”

“Your future is only on you and not with someone else. Why don’t you understand this until now?”

Dongfang Liuyun fixed her gaze on Fujiwara, her cold voice already carrying a hint of sternness.

“But mine is with you.”

Fujiwara also met Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze and replied word by word.

Chapter 1968. Lucky (2)

Dongfang Liuyun’s expression darkened for a moment. After a moment, she lowered her eyes, put down the cup in her hand, and slowly stood up—

“You can think whatever you want. I’ve said everything I need to say.”

As she said this, she was about to turn around and leave when Fujiwara suddenly reached out and grabbed her wrist. He tightened his grip so hard that Dongfang Liuyun felt a wave of pain coming from her wrist.

“There are too many things that we haven’t talked about. Dongfang Liuyun, since we’ve been entangled with each other like this, do you think you can escape unscathed? In your dreams!”

As Fujiwara spoke, he also stood up swiftly.

“Let go!”

Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful brows were knitted together as she struggled for a moment. However, Fujiwara had already pulled her out of the door. Even though Lan Xiu recovered from his shock and wanted to stop them, it was already too late. The two figures had already disappeared outside the door.

“Fujiwara, if you don’t let go now, don’t blame me for being impolite!”

Dongfang Liuyun was somewhat flustered as she held the document in her hand. One of her hands was grabbed by Fujiwara as he dragged her forward.

Fujiwara only let go of her after dragging her to a secluded walkway. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, his tall body came over and quickly grabbed Dongfang Liuyun's hands and pressed them against the cold wall behind him, he instantly restrained Dongfang Liuyun and she could not move.

The documents and briefcase in her hands fell to the ground.

"What do you want? Let go of me. I want you to let go."

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally no match for Fujiwara. Furthermore, there was a huge difference in physical strength. Even if she wanted to kick him with her knees, Fujiwara knew Dongfang Liuyun well, many times, he could see through what she wanted to do next.

"Will you come back to me if I let go? Liuyun, if I ever go crazy, it will definitely be because of you. Look at me. I want you to tell me yourself that you don't have anymore feelings for me, Fujiwara. Otherwise, I will not let you off so easily. Look at me!"

Fujiwara grabbed her wrist and forced Dongfang Liuyun to look straight at him. Dongfang Liuyun turned her head away. "Please have some self-respect, Mr. Fujiwara."

"What do you mean by self-respect? Do you forget everything so quickly in your heart? If that's the case, why were you so fixated on Lan Qi's matter? You clearly know that we have feelings for each other, but you still have the ability to hurt me at all costs over someone else! Why is it so hard for us to be together? Tell me, what else do you want me to do?"

Fujiwara thought that he could control himself, but he did not expect that upon seeing her, the longing in his heart would become even more intense.

"Lan Qi isn't the only problem between us. I really don't want to hear his name from you. You're still as selfish as ever. Do you think that just because you're determined, others will have to obey to you?" Dongfang Liuyun could not help but say coldly.

"If that's the case, can I be dissatisfied with your determination too? Why don't you dare to look at me? Do you dare to say that you don't have me in your heart at all? So what if you married Qi Lei? You won't be able to get rid of this fact in your heart, just like I'll never be able to get out of this whirlpool!"

Fujiwara's cold tone was filled with suppressed anger.

"Let go of me! Don't make me look down on you!"

"If you looked up to me, we wouldn't have gotten to this point today. I'm just too indulgent with you. Liuyun, if I really can't take it anymore, I don't mind tying you up and bringing you back to Japan!"

Fujiwara gritted his teeth as he spoke.

"No one can force anyone to do anything. It's the same for you, Fujiwara! Let go of me!"

Dongfang Liuyun struggled with all her might.

"How would I know if I didn't try?" Fujiwara responded coldly. A hint of sadness flashed across his silent and injured eyes. He could no longer control himself as he reached out to support her head. His tall and straight body pressed down on her like a landslide.

Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, a faint coolness came from her lips. Immediately after, a faint warmth filled her nostrils. It was that familiar scent that she had not felt in a long time.

His domineering body restricted Dongfang Liuyun so much that she could not move.

"Mmm—"

Soon, a muffled sound was heard. Fujiwara could also feel the sweet and bloody smell in his mouth—

The blood was naturally his.

He was then forced to let go of Dongfang Liuyun.

'Pa—'

Before he could regain his senses, he felt a burning pain on his face. He narrowed his black eyes and raised his gaze to lock onto Dongfang Liuyun's small face. His deep gaze seemed as if it wanted to devour Dongfang Liuyun completely.

A very clear palm print was quickly reflected on his handsome face. The corner of his cold mouth was slightly bloodshot. It was enough to tell that Dongfang Liuyun had used quite a lot of strength. His handsome face was also visibly red and swollen.

Dongfang Liuyun did not expect that she would slap him too, and immediately stopped his action.

Fujiwara's thin lips were already stained with some fresh blood, and he looked exceptionally seductive.

"Are you awake now?"

Dongfang Liuyun's cold voice sounded, and there was a hint of coldness in her star-like eyes. She slowly clenched her aching hand, "We can't go back to how we were, why don't you understand that still? Yes! I admit that I did love you. I loved you so much that I thought I could do anything for you. But in the end?"

"Since meeting you, I once thought that love was the most hypocritical and boring thing in the world. I didn't want to humiliate myself anymore. You don't have to do this too, from now on, we'll go back to the way we came. You go your way and I'll go mine. What's wrong with that! Speak! Tell me, what's wrong with that! Do I owe you anything? How do I owe you?"

As she spoke, Dongfang Liuyun finally could not help but shout out loud. The sadness and pain in her eyes that she had been holding back for a long time suddenly collapsed like a broken sea, causing a pain in her heart that she could not help but feel. Her throat was suddenly filled with bitterness, it was difficult for her to breathe.

"You owe me too much. From the moment you took my heart away from me, I've already decided on you! Our matter has nothing to do with anyone else. The person I love has always been you. What do

you want me to do to make you return to my side? Tell me, as long as you say it, I'm willing to do anything!"

Fujiwara lost control and grabbed Dongfang Liuyun's shoulders, shaking her non-stop. Dongfang Liuyun felt a little dizzy.

"But I've already removed you from my side. A lifetime is so long, the person who will be with me will never be you. I don't want that person to be you either!"

Dongfang Liuyun's voice was as cold as iron.

Chapter 1969. Lucky (3)

As Fujiwara listened, he felt a sharp pain in his chest—

Was it not enough?

Now, he felt like he was trampling on himself?

But, what else could he do?

In such a situation, the moment he turned away, it would be forever. He would lose her forever!

So, how could he dare to turn away just like that?

"Are you in love with Qi Lei?"

Fujiwara was stunned for a long time before he looked at her and asked silently.

Dongfang Liuyun's face was already pale. She leaned against the cold wall behind her and closed her eyes without saying a word. After calming down for a long time, she opened her eyes again and took a deep breath—

“There’s only so much we can do for each other. It’s up to you whether we’re fated or just passerbys in each other’s lives. I don’t want to be with you, so you don’t have to be stubborn. You don’t have to worry about everything that I, Dongfang Liuyun, have. Right now, I only want to be with one person for the rest of my life. That person...”

As she spoke, she suddenly raised her gaze and stared at him. Fujiwara had never seen such a resolute gaze from her before!

“It’s not you, but Qi Lei! He’s my husband, the person I should love. And you will meet the person who loves you and spend the rest of your life with her. That person won’t be me either.”

“This isn’t a fairy tale, Fujiwara... an oath of eternal love only happens in stories. Only by recognizing this can we be free. Let us go, let Lan Qi go, let everyone go.”

Fujiwara was stunned...

“Let’s just, do our best and be good on our separate ways.”

Dongfang Liuyun said this then pushed him away and squatted down. She quietly picked up the documents and briefcase that had fallen to the ground and left.

She did not even look back...

When she walked past Lan Xiu, Lan Xiu could still see a faint glimmer in her eyes...

She must have been very sad and heartbroken, but he knew that it was not only for Fujiwara, but also for that lost youth.

When all the lost time had settled down, reminiscing it would always make one have the urge to cry.

Lan Xiu did not chase after her. He just turned his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun's disappearing figure, his eyes flickering with a faint light—

He knew that none of them needed to chase after her because there was someone waiting for her downstairs. That was the person she should be with.

That is right, it was Qi lei.

When Dongfang Liuyun walked out of the Lan Group, she saw Qi Lei standing by her car from afar. He was standing against the light.

The warm sunlight poured on his body, covering him with a holy radiance. At this moment, she suddenly felt his figure and his appearance becoming clearer and clearer in her mind.

The sunlight stretched out his shadow so much that it reached her feet. She just had to take a step forward and she would be able to touch him.

She was in a daze for a moment. Suddenly, her eyes could not help but heat up. She, who had always felt strong, realized that she still had such a weak side. Her eyes reddened slightly as she walked over silently.

Qi Lei leaned slightly against the car door. When he saw her walk over, he looked at her silently. When he saw her slightly reddened eyes, his handsome face immediately tensed up as he narrowed his eyes and stared at her.

“What happened?”

His deep voice carried a hint of danger.

“It's nothing. The sand got into my eyes.”

Dongfang Liuyun blinked and reached out to pull at the corner of his shirt that was messed up by the cold wind.

“You can’t even lie properly. Did Lan Xiu upset you?”

Qi Lei’s tone was filled with dissatisfaction. “He doesn’t know what’s good for him. I’ll go up and teach him a lesson for you!”

Qi Lei naturally could not bear to see Dongfang Liuyun suffer like this. He was extremely angry!

It was not easy for Qi Lei to settle this damn document’s data. Not only did this Lan Xiu not know how to be grateful, he even dared to bully his woman. This was absolutely not allowed to happen.

As he spoke, he stood up and was about to rush to the door.

“Don’t go up! It’s not him!”

Dongfang Liuyun hurriedly pulled him back and explained.

Being pulled back by her like this, Qi Lei’s expression became more and more tense. He turned his head and lowered his gaze to glance at her. He was stunned for a moment before asking, “Is Fujiwara up there?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s movements also paused for a moment when she heard this. She did not reply, but that gaze had already answered his question.

Qi Lei felt an inexplicable anger rise in his heart. He clenched his fists slightly and glanced at her. He said coldly, “I’ll teach him a good lesson for you!”

“No need. He didn’t say much anyway. Let’s get in the car first.”

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and took out the car keys from her pocket.

“You can’t bear for me to beat him up?”

Qi Lei’s handsome brows furrowed.

“You’re no match to him, don’t take this loss.”

Dongfang Liuyun held his large hand. Her slender and petite body could not help but lean into his embrace. She wrapped her arms around his waist. “Hold me tight.”

A low voice sounded. The faint warmth from her chest made Qi Lei absent-minded for a moment. However, he could not help but raise his arms. He hugged her tightly and patted her gently—

“What’s wrong? Why are you suddenly so sentimental? This isn’t like the you I know...”

Dongfang Liuyun sniffed, and her hoarse voice sounded a little raspy.

“I just feel that I’m quite lucky. From now on, I’ll love you wholeheartedly, trust you, and grow old with you.”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei immediately stiffened. A moment later, he looked down at her with some joy and said happily,

“So, you’ve clarified what’s in your heart?”

Dongfang Liuyun blinked and nodded silently.

Qi Lei was in a daze for a moment, and the large hand around her waist also froze for a moment.

What could he say? At this moment, the vortex of fear in his heart was shrinking bit by bit?

“Then, who do you think is more important, between me and Fujiwara, who is more...”

“You’re more important. You always will be.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not wait for Qi Lei to finish before she answered him directly, “Dongfang Liuyun can’t be a saint. Forgive her selfishness. She always thought that her husband was more important because... standing behind you makes me want to be an ordinary little woman. I don’t have to wear myself out so much and don’t have to be so strong-willed.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes were unusually sincere and gentle at that moment. The relief in her heart made her eyes suddenly become clear. “I don’t want to let go of this luck again, and you are this luck.”

Qi Lei’s heart suddenly warmed when he heard that. He could not help but press her tightly into his chest and said in a low voice...

“If you like me, just tell me. Did you have to take a roundabout way to express that you want to be with me forever? However, seeing that you’re so sincere, I’ll reluctantly accept it.”

Chapter 1970. Relief (1)

Hearing Qi Lei’s words, Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and hugged him too—

“You’re so reluctant?”

“I’m afraid that if I act too happy, you’ll get arrogant.”

Qi Lei responded.

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and slowly retreated from his embrace as she opened the car door. “Only when you don’t have enough confidence in the other party will you worry about not being too full of love. Mr. Qi Lei, you won’t be holding back on me too, right?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she pointed at the passenger seat beside her and gestured for him to get into the car.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and got into the car as well.

“Why did you follow me here?”

Dongfang Liuyun started the car and asked.

“I left the documents in the car. The morning meeting can only be delayed until the afternoon.”

Qi Lei raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows. He turned his head and sure enough, a black folder landed beside the seat—

It was the document he needed for the meeting.

“Shall I send you back to the company first?” Dongfang Liuyun asked for his opinion.

“Let’s go to the hospital first. Why is Fujiwara upstairs?”

Qi Lei took the document and flipped through it.

“He and Lan Xiu are good friends to begin with. It’s not strange for him to come over.”

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and sped up slightly. “Get some water for me.”

Qi Lei glanced at her and quickly put down the document in his hand. He helped her get the thermos flask, opened it, and handed it over.

Dongfang Liuyun received it tacitly after a while and drank a few mouthfuls.

“There shouldn’t be any problems at the hospital, right?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked as she handed the cup back.

“I called him this morning to ask about it. There’s basically no problem. He doesn’t want to stay in the hospital and insists on being discharged. We’ll do another check-up today. If there are no issues, he’ll be discharged tomorrow,” Qi Lei replied nonchalantly.

“Why don’t you let him go back to the old mansion? He seems to have been living there before. Maybe it’ll be better for his recovery?”

“There are too many memories left there. It’s a good choice to start over.”

Qi Lei naturally did not want to think about those things in the past. He rarely went back to the Qi family’s old mansion. Recently, he was still considering whether to sell it, but it did not matter if he kept it too.

“You still feel a little estranged from him. Those things are long in the past now.”

“Aren’t you the same?” Qi Lei asked back.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally understood what Qi Lei meant. He was referring to Lan Qi.

“As outsiders, we can always see clearly, but as insiders, we can’t struggle out no matter what. I was indeed brooding over Lan Qi’s matter before, and I didn’t want to bring it up. But now that I think about it, it doesn’t seem as painful as before. I know that I should be full of relief.”

Dongfang Liuyun said calmly, a faint smile on her lips, “I can’t return to the past. The consequences of being too stubborn won’t only hurt myself, but also implicate the people around me. I don’t hope to be a good person, but at least, I won’t implicate people who care about me like this.”

“You mean you’re worried that I’ll be wronged?” Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and asked.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded, “It can be considered one of the reasons. In fact, you were the one who suffered the loss in the beginning of our marriage and our relationship. No matter how conceited or indifferent I, Dongfang Liuyun, am, I still feel that you shouldn’t be wronged to help me. I’ve always thought that whether in a marriage or in a relationship, the status and weight of two people should be equal.”

“I’ve never cared about who gave how much,” Qi Lei said.

“But I care because I’ve never thought about what the other party can give me. My father instilled in me since I was young that I should strive for my own things. Only by giving something should I receive something. As for you, it doesn’t seem like I’ve put in much. I’ve always felt that I’ve treated you unfairly. I’ve always thought the same until—”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly paused at this point. She thought for a while but did not continue.

“Until what?”

Qi Lei asked the same question before she could say anything.

“It was only when I saw you leave in anger because of the incident with Fujiwara that I realized that I was still worried that you would get angry and misunderstand. So, I was still restless because of this. I was really worried that you would be like everyone else. Once you left in anger, you wouldn’t look back. Fortunately, you’re different from those people.”

Dongfang Liuyun spoke frankly and without any pretense. It was better to say some things out loud.

When she said that, Qi Lei remembered what happened earlier. It was when she met Fujiwara at the food stall not long ago. At that time...

“So, from that moment on, you realized that you do care about me?”

Qi Lei widened his eyes and could not help but ask.

Dongfang Liuyun returned his disdainful gaze and said nonchalantly, “You’re my husband. Who would I care about if not for you?”

Qi Lei chuckled when he heard that. Because of what she said, he could not help but feel a faint joy in his heart.

This was the her that he knew. She was bold, intelligent, and straightforward. She would just say that she liked him if she did—

He liked her just like that!

...

When they arrived at the hospital, Qi Qiming was undergoing a checkup. The couple waited for a while before Qi Qiming was carried back to the ward by the special nurse.

“Let go of me. I can walk on my own.”

When he reached the door, he saw his son and daughter-in-law waiting inside. Qi Qiming immediately broke free from the special nurse’s support. The black-shirted bodyguard by the door carefully protected him, afraid that he would fall.

“President Qi...”

The black-shirted bodyguard looked at him hesitantly. When he heard this voice, Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun also looked towards the door.

The husband and wife exchanged a look, and Dongfang Liuyun also came forward to welcome them.

“Father, do you feel better?”

Dongfang Liuyun asked and went forward to support him.

Qi Qiming was stunned for a moment. He looked up at Qi lei. His gaze shifted and soon landed on Qi Lei, who did not speak.

“Much better. Aren’t you busy today? Why are you here?”

Qi Qiming’s tone was calm and his pale face looked weak.

“Qi Lei was worried, so we came over to take a look,” Dongfang Liuyun replied calmly as she tugged at Qi Lei’s sleeve. Qi Lei then took a step forward.

Qi Qiming eased up a little and nodded. He turned to look out the window. Seeing that the sun was shining, he said in a deep voice, “Since you’re here, let’s go out for a walk. The weather is pretty good today.”