

Loving 2021

Chapter 2021. She Cried (1)

Dongfang Liuyun did not bother to rest at all. After instructing him on the things to take note of, she left everyone here, including Yang Sheng and the bodyguards that accompanied her.

The only ones who accompanied Dongfang Gan back were the doctors that accompanied her.

In a certain private airport.

Dongfang Liuyun watched as the doctors and nurses carefully sent Dongfang Qian onto the private plane. She turned her head to look at Yang Sheng.

“I’ll leave your Master to you. Please help me find him. Don’t worry about City Z. I’m here. I won’t let anything happen to him. When you find him, tell him to come back as soon as possible. If anything happens to him, Tai Yu Corporation and Dongfang Group will be buried with him. Also, I will hate him.”

Dongfang Liuyun said these words coldly. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. Then, she suddenly turned around and walked towards the plane ahead.

Dongfang Liuyun rushed back to City Z overnight. When the plane arrived in City Z, it was already dawn.

Wang Chun and the others had already arranged for the hospital to be in the senior ward of Hospital T. When he returned, Dongfang Gan’s condition was still stable on the way back, but he was still unconscious.

After the doctor gave him a checkup and told Dongfang Liuyun that his life was no longer in danger, Dongfang Liuyun finally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the situation here was worse than expected. The stock markets of the two companies had plummeted. Dongfang Shuman was mentally and physically exhausted and fell ill in an instant. Dongfang Group immediately held a shareholders’ meeting because there had been no news of Dongfang Gan for a while, the entire shareholders’ meeting suggested that someone had to temporarily take over Dongfang Gan’s position.

The meeting went on for two days. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi both wished they could immediately replace Dongfang Gan as the acting president of the Dongfang Group. Of course, many shareholders of the company also supported Dongfang Xue.

For a time, the competition in the Dongfang Group was very fierce.

Because Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were competing for this position, they dug out each other's dirt and stepped on each other's sore spots. After two days, the shareholders' meeting still could not find a suitable replacement.

However, Dongfang Liuyun did not show up at Dongfang Group these two days. Instead, he participated in the decision-making meeting of Tai Yu Corporation as the second largest shareholder of Tai Yu Corporation.

During the meeting, Dongfang Liuyun became the acting president of Tai Yu Corporation without any objections. At the same time, he invited Qi Qiming, the former president of Qi Kai, as the special director to supervise the operation of the company at all times. Only then did Tai Yu Corporation's stock market temporarily stabilize.

At the same time, Glory World Corporation publicly held a groundbreaking ceremony with Tai Yu Corporation after the South River No. 1 and South River No. 2 projects. The severe situation of Tai Yu Corporation was alleviated.

And this was a week later.

There was still no news from Myanmar about Qi Lei. Dongfang Gan was not fully awake either. Because his injuries were too serious, he had a high fever for a few days. Song Siting had been taking care of him day and night for the past few days until this morning, only then did the situation stabilize.

At this moment, in the office of the President of Tai Yu Corporation.

Dongfang Liuyun was sitting in Qi Lei's office chair. There was a sharp glint in her silent eyes. She was staring at the data displayed on the screen in front of her without blinking. She saw that the curve was extending upwards and was quietly warming up, only then did her tensed face relax a lot.

'Knock knock—'

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up subconsciously and saw Secretary Ding walking in anxiously.

"Manager Yun, you should hurry back to the company. I'm afraid that they can't hold on any longer! The stock market has plunged to the bottom. The shareholders' meeting is discussing who will be in charge of the overall situation every day. President Shu... The entire company is in chaos again! If President Shu finds out about this, he will definitely be very disappointed. Moreover, Dongfang Group is also President Gan's hard work, Manager Yun!"

Secretary Ding had no other choice. She could only watch as the company's situation worsened day by day. She was also extremely anxious. Dongfang Gan was seriously injured. The mines in Myanmar would definitely be lost. The lost supply, everyone knew what this meant for Dongfang Group.

The current situation was naturally very disadvantageous to Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun was not a fool who would bump into things whenever he encountered trouble. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi had quarreled so much, so what about Dongfang Xue?

Hearing Secretary Ding's words, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly smiled. "Then, what about Aunt? With her qualifications, she should be competent enough, right?"

"Manager Yun, don't you know?" Miss Xue hasn't gone to the company these past few days. President Shu's condition is very bad. Miss Xue has been taking care of President Shu at home these few days. Moreover, Miss Xue seems to be in poor health recently. I even saw her go to the hospital for a checkup two days ago. Only after asking the doctor did I know that her stomach is bleeding."

"But, Manager Yun, What's strange now is that manager Rou seems to be very concerned about this. The Jin family's enthusiasm for the Dongfang Group has also soared to an unprecedented level. Even

under such circumstances, they still have the reason to discuss the development of the city east with our company. Oh, that's right. Previously, Glory World Corporation's people went to look for Manager Rou. Many shareholders took a liking to her and supported her. I'm worried..."

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything. Her starry eyes darkened. After thinking for a long time, a cold smile appeared on her lips.

"Dongfang Rou'er? If she wants to take advantage of this opportunity to rise to the top, it won't be that easy, unless..."

However, before Dongfang Liuyun could finish speaking, the phone on the table started vibrating. Dongfang Liuyun glanced at it and saw that it was a call from the Dongfang old residence.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly picked up the call.

"Hello? Fourth Miss?"

It was Ah Cai's voice. Listening to it, one could vaguely hear her anxiety and trembling.

"It's me," Dongfang Liuyun answered with a frown.

"Fourth Miss... you should come back quickly. President Shu... President Shu is probably not going to make it. She said she wants to see you!"

As soon as Ah Cai finished, Dongfang Liuyun was stunned. She did not know how much effort it took for her to pull back her thoughts of the attack. She suddenly stood up and rushed crazily out of the door!

"Manager Yun!"

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun's reaction, Secretary Ding was also shocked. She was stunned for a while before she hurriedly chased after him.

Dongfang Shuman's body was already at the end of its life. She had been holding on for the past few days. She thought that she would be able to hold on until she saw Dongfang Liuyun successfully take over the Dongfang Group. But now when she heard about Dongfang Gan's matter and the internal and external problems of the Dongfang Group, she could not take it anymore and collapsed.

She had worked hard and put in her blood and sweat all her life. She had suffered too much, and she had been tired all her life. She owed her children too much. Who said that she did not care about her son?

Chapter 2022. She Cried (2)

Dongfang Liuyun rushed back to the Dongfang old mansion.

At this moment, in Dongfang Shuman's room, the doctor was waiting at the side. There were only Ah Cai and Dongfang Xue in the room.

Dongfang Shuman was lying on the bed with a pale face, while Dongfang Xue was standing guard at the side.

The old lady looked very weak at this moment. Ah Cai's eyes were a little red as she looked at her.

Dongfang Shuman was still able to maintain her consciousness. Her old eyes were filled with calmness, and there was no fear of death. There was only an additional trace of worry.

Ah Cai, who was at the side, could not help but sob softly—

Even though she had always known about Dongfang Shuman's health and knew that Dongfang Shuman had long been determined to die, but now that she had really caught up, she still felt very uncomfortable, especially when she saw Dongfang Shuman enduring like this, no matter how hard it was, she did not want the children to know about these things.

"Liuyun... Liuyun... is she still not back?" Dongfang Shuman asked in a low voice, her tone very weak.

"President Shu, I have already called her. Miss Liuyun will be back very soon. Don't worry, take a good rest. She will be back very soon." Ah Cai took a deep breath and replied softly.

“Oh... She’ll be back soon...”

Dongfang Shuman struggled to sit up, but she could not muster any strength. She could only gasp for breath. Seeing this, Ah Cai hurriedly took the oxygen mask from the side, but Dongfang Shuman waved her hand weakly.

“No need... Ah Cai, you go out first and stand guard outside the door... I’ll have a few words with Ah Xue.”

Dongfang Shuman was naturally still thinking about that unfinished matter in his heart.

Ah Cai sniffed and nodded. She glanced at Dongfang Xue at the side before leaving.

Bang—

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Dongfang Xue turned her gaze to look at the door. Her gaze fell silent for a while before she retracted her gaze to look at Dongfang Shuman on the bed.

“How is your brother?” Dongfang Shuman coughed lightly and asked with difficulty.

Dongfang Xue’s expression darkened for a moment. She pulled up the blanket for her and replied indifferently, “His condition is stable. He won’t die for the time being.”

“I know you have resentment in your heart. After so many years, you’ve shared a lot of pressure for your brother... It’s been hard on you. I also know about your ambitions. You also want the Dongfang Group, right?”

A clear light flashed in Dongfang Shuman’s eyes as she fixed her gaze on Dongfang Xue.

Dongfang Xue listened, but a cold smile appeared on her face, “Since you know, why do you have to ask? You clearly know that my brother was never willing to bear all of this. It was you and father who

forced him to bear all of this. And my ability is not inferior to my brother's. If you could do it, why can't I do it? Mother, aren't you a woman too? Isn't Liuyun the same? Why can you guys do it, but I can't?"

Dongfang Xue's tone was extremely cold, but the flowing light in her eyes was very calm. Dongfang Shuman looked at her eyes for a long time. She could see disappointment, grievance, and pain, but there was no so-called greed.

Dongfang Shuman did not answer. She just looked at her deeply, and that gaze was somewhat meaningful.

"Why do you insist on Dongfang Group? My own daughter... I know... you may not really care about these things... you have a lot of resentment in your heart... I don't expect you to think from the standpoint of your father and me... We're both old-timers. We just hope that the hundred-year-old foundation of the Dongfang family will not decline and end in our hands... You're a woman, why do you have to get involved in these things?"

As Dongfang Shuman spoke, she coughed a few more times. Her expression became even worse, and she could barely breathe. Dongfang Xue saw this and quickly helped her to lean against the bed.

"You're also a woman...," Dongfang Xue said.

"You can't even take care of yourself, so how can you manage such a large corporation? Cough cough... Cough cough..."

Dongfang Shuman's low voice sounded very stern. "It was extremely difficult for your brother to get to the top... What if it was you? Do you really have to get the Dongfang Group?"

Dongfang Xue's face immediately turned pale.

"To be honest, how have I treated you all these years? Compared to your brother and the others?"

Dongfang Shuman's gaze still carried a trace of sternness. Only she herself understood that she was also doing her best to help Dongfang Liuyun resolve this last matter.

“Mother, I...”

Dongfang Xue’s tone softened, “I know, but I...”

“Everyone must have a clear idea of their own position in their hearts... if something doesn’t belong to you, don’t fight for it, otherwise...”

“When my father passed away, he said the same thing to me.”

Before Dongfang Shuman could finish her words, Dongfang Xue had already cut her off somewhat bitterly.

“Actually, have you ever thought that you and father are both quite selfish. In my impression, you seem to have been forcing us to accept things that we don’t like to do, whether it’s my brother, Liuyun, or me. You’ve never asked our wishes. My brother wanted to be a scholar since he was young and live a peaceful life, but you and father had already forced everything on him before he graduated.”

“Alright, what you’re talking about is already in the past... you can express your dissatisfaction with these things, but... this is fate, who asked you to be born in the Dongfang family?”

Dongfang Shuman coughed a few times, but her eyes were very calm. “If I had to choose again now, I would still do it...”

“So, my brother is now lying in the hospital half-alive, and you think that he should bear that too? The reason why he’s live such a hard life is mostly because of you two!”

Dongfang Xue’s eyes flashed with a cold smile, “Who cares about identity? You want to protect the Dongfang family’s business, but you’re doing everything you can to hurt your children. I’ve been made a cripple, and so has my brother. I’m actually looking forward to what misfortune Liuyun will encounter next. I heard that Qi Lei has already disappeared. Wasn’t Zhu Ziwen gone just like that back then? You might not know this, but I’ve never really thought of obtaining the Dongfang Group from Liuyun!”

Dongfang Shuman's expression changed slightly when she heard Dongfang Xue's words.

"After Zhu Ziwen died and I aborted our child, I... I had my uterus removed as well. It's impossible for me to have another child ever again... It's been so many years. Why do you think I've never wanted to think about marriage? Do you think there's still anyone willing to marry your daughter?"

Before Dongfang Xue could finish her sentence, Dongfang Shuman started coughing violently and could not breathe. Dongfang Xue quickly pulled an oxygen mask over her and put it on her...

Chapter 2023. She Cried (3)

Dongfang Shuman calmed down for a long time before she finally recovered.

She opened her eyes and looked at Dongfang Xue helplessly—

"I know I owe you too much... but this is all fate... Please forgive me and your father... Now that your brother has become like this, and Qi Lei... It's not easy for Liuyun to hold on. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi... are ambitious. Dongfang Group... must, must... not fall into their hands. I've never begged you before. If you still acknowledge me as your mother... I hope that you can promise me that you won't fight with Liuyun. Just like now, you'll do your best to assist her and let her smoothly take over the Dongfang Group..."

Dongfang Shuman struggled to say these words as her skinny hand tightly held onto Dongfang Xue's. Looking at her, Dongfang Xue thought that she was grasping at the last straw.

"Liuyun... she is a good child... Promise me, treat her as your daughter... She will definitely be grateful to you..."

At this moment, Dongfang Xue's eyes were filled with tears—

What else could she say?

All her life, she had lived for the word 'filial', but even so, if she was given another choice, she would probably still do it, right?

What should she say? In fact, what she cared about the most were her parents and her brother?

When Zhu Ziwen died, she was only sad. She did not have time to be sad because her child was gone. The Dongfang Group's internal affairs had changed, so she could only help them. But now, she could no longer control her emotions.

Even someone as strong as her could not bear such pain.

"Can you... Promise me, Ah Xue..."

Dongfang Shuman's voice was very weak..

Dongfang Xue's tears fell like rain. She turned her head away and kept blinking her eyes, trying to hold back her tears. However, no matter how hard she tried, she could not control the boiling tears.

"Can you promise me... can you promise... ?"

Dongfang Xue was the answer that Dongfang Shuman wanted.

"I promise you."

After a long time, Dongfang Xue raised her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes and silently replied.

"That's good... that's good..."

Dongfang Shuman let out a sigh of relief. She raised her eyes with difficulty and looked at the tightly shut door. "Liuyun... why, why... why isn't she back yet?"

...

When Dongfang Liuyun rushed back to the Dongfang old residence, nearly two hours had already passed.

She rushed straight to Dongfang Shuman's bedroom. However, Dongfang Shuman was already very weak. When she pushed the door open and walked in, she was wearing an oxygen mask and breathing weakly. Dongfang Xue, who was beside her, also had slightly red eyes.

Her breathing was very shallow...

"Miss Liuyun, President Shu is waiting for you. If there's anything, hurry and let her know. We've done our best."

The doctor stood at the door and said to Dongfang Liuyun in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun's heart suddenly stopped and she almost could not breathe. The dull pain in her chest surged. Her entire body trembled and she almost fell. Fortunately, she moved fast enough to hold the door handle by the side.

"Grandmother!"

Dongfang Liuyun rushed in and stopped by her bed.

Hearing Dongfang Liuyun's voice, Dongfang Shuman slowly opened her eyes. After seeing Dongfang Liuyun clearly, she stretched out her hand with difficulty to take off the oxygen mask on her nose.

Dongfang Liuyun helped and fixed the blanket for her.

"You... are back... Qi Lei, haven't you found Qi Lei yet? How... How is your father?"

Dongfang Shuman was so weak that she could not even speak clearly. Dongfang Liuyun practically leaned over close to her so that he could hear her clearly.

“He’s fine, Grandmother. Don’t worry. They’re all fine. Take care of yourself. You’ll see them soon.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she held Dongfang Shuman’s cold hands tightly.

“I won’t be fine... I can’t pass this test... It’s been so many years. I should go meet your Grandfather too... It’s just that leaving such a mess behind... It’s not good for me to report to your grandfather. I’ve wronged you too... You’re a very good child. You’ll be safe for the rest of your life... Take care of your father, mother, Qi Lei, and your aunt...”

Dongfang Shuman’s absent-minded voice sounded, but Dongfang Liuyun’s heart was inexplicably sour.

Pain came one after another. She did not know that she should bear it herself.

“I’ll leave the Dongfang Group to you... That’s the Dongfang family’s hundred-year foundation. It’s the life’s work of your grandfather and I... It’s also the testimony of generations of our Dongfang family... you must protect it well... after I leave... the lawyer will transfer my portion of shares to your name...”

When Dongfang Shuman said this, she used her last bit of strength to hold Dongfang Liuyun’s hands tightly.

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes were slightly hot, but she also quietly closed her eyes and nodded, “Yes, I will protect it well. Grandmother, don’t worry.”

“I will remember your words. When we reach the other side... I will also tell... Tell your... Your grandfather...”

Dongfang Shuman only managed to say this in the end.

When Dongfang Liuyun wanted to reply, she was already gone. The pair of skinny hands that held her tightly suddenly lost all strength and suddenly drooped down. When Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze to look at her face, she had already closed her eyes forever.

She did not leave in peace!

Dongfang Liuyun thought that she must have left with a lot of regrets.

Her heart felt sour, and her eyes were dry and hot. Dongfang Xue's suppressed crying came into her ears. Ah Cai also rushed in. When she saw Dongfang Shuman, who was not breathing on the bed, she could not help but burst into tears.

"President Shu! President Shu... Why did you leave just like that? President Shu... What do you want us to do? President Shu... Ah..."

A heart-wrenching cry was heard. Along with the rustling of the wind and rain outside, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt her entire body turn desolate. She felt as if he was floating in a trance.

Perhaps that was the case. Life and death were placed together. It was so distinct. This suffocating feeling really made one feel heartbroken.

Dongfang Liuyun silently walked out of the bedroom. She did not seem to feel anything. She could only vaguely feel that Dongfang Rou'er and the others had rushed into the bedroom as well. Then, the cries that sounded like they were fighting for the heavens and the earth could be heard endlessly.

In the face of life and death, anyone would be at a loss, right?

Whether it was Lan Qi, Grandfather, Uncle Ming, or the current Dongfang Shuman...

She had even forgotten to feel sad. It was as if her whole body had been hollowed out, especially when she heard the news from Yang Sheng at this time—

Chapter 2024. She Cried (4)

"Missus, Ah Fei found information about Master Qi. He was also shot in the chest and fell into the river. Our people searched for a long time, but we still couldn't find Master Qi and the others... Ah Fei said that Master Qi was probably doomed. Ah Quan, who was sent by Master Mu, also said that he was pessimistic about the situation..."

Dongfang Liuyun felt as if warm blood was gushing into her chest. She felt something turn in her throat for a while, and her mouth began to fill with a bloody taste.

With a whoosh, she hurriedly reached out to cover her mouth, and a bloody and hot breath fell into the tissue in her palm. The bright red color was especially shocking.

“Missus, what’s wrong?”

When he heard an abnormality on the other side, Yang Sheng on the other end was also worried to the extreme, he hurriedly voice out of concern.

Dongfang Liuyun violently coughed a few times, laboriously forced himself to swallow the bloody taste in her mouth, eased herself for a long time, then weakly replied, “It’s all right... keep looking. If he’s alive, I want to see him. If he’s dead, I want to see his body... Increase the manpower. Find him. You must find him...”

“Yes, Missus...”

...

After hanging up the phone, Dongfang Liuyun lost all his strength, her whole body was trembling, and she kept panting...

“Manager Yun!”

Secretary Ding also rushed over with a choked sob, supporting her to sit down by the railing at the side.

“Are you okay? Manager Yun, oh my God, you... You vomited blood!”

Secretary Ding looked at the trace of blood at the corner of Dongfang Liuyun’s mouth in shock. She did not miss the bright red tissue in her hand.

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were filled with confusion. Of course, most of them were filled with hidden pain and confusion...

Her face was very pale, and there was not a trace of blood on her indifferent lips.

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer Secretary Ding. She only closed her eyes and quietly calmed down. A moment later, she opened her eyes again. At this time, her starry eyes had already regained their calmness. However, in that calmness, there was already a trace of deathly stillness that was as cold as autumn water. Secretary Ding looked at it and felt even more pained and uncomfortable.

"Go and help Aunt Cai deal with Grandmother's funeral. There are quite a lot of things going on these days, and things in the company aren't peaceful either. Everyone can't be distracted."

Dongfang Liuyun's faint and weak voice sounded. He paused for a moment before continuing, "Grandmother liked to be quiet when she was alive. A simpler funeral would have been fine. She and Grandfather are close, so let's bury them together."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, he coughed twice and turned his head to look at the sky outside. Secretary Ding handed her a piece of tissue. She slowly took it and wiped away the remaining blood at the corner of her mouth.

"Manager Yun, I'm sorry for your loss."

Secretary Ding could only say so.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and suddenly smiled self-deprecatingly. "Tell me, how powerful can a person be?"

Secretary Ding...

She did not seem to care about Secretary Ding's answer. As she said that, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly turned around and walked into the corridor in a daze.

A cool breeze accompanied by a faint cold rain blew over. It blew her hair behind her and the corners of her clothes fluttered. All of this looked bleak and desolate.

...

In the President's Office of Fuhua Real Estate.

Xi Xiaye sat at her desk and read the documents in her hands. On the sofa opposite her, Mu Yuchen was hugging Mu Xiaocheng who had fallen asleep. He carefully placed him on the soft sofa and carefully covered him with a thin blanket, Mu Xiaocheng also fell asleep quietly.

The little guy played for the whole morning. He had a full lunch and played with Mu Yuchen for a while before he finally fell asleep.

"Are you asleep?"

When she saw Mu Yuchen get up, Xi Xiaye looked over as well.

Mu Yuchen walked over and poured her a glass of water.

"Mmm, after playing for the whole morning, the little guy is quite energetic."

"Little kid, I feel tired even after playing with him. I didn't think he could be so tiring, but fortunately, if you ignore him, he won't bother you. Mother said that his personality is like when you were young."

Xi Xiaye's gaze was filled with gentleness as she looked at her son who had already fallen asleep on the sofa, "Xiao Rui and Wei'er are having their final exams this Friday. If you have time tonight, help them prepare. See if there are any questions that they can't understand. Help them take a look."

"When do you need to worry about Xiao Rui's homework? It's not like he has to do well every time. Just try your best. Being first or second isn't that important."

Mu Yuchen said nonchalantly, "Sometimes, I even hope that he'll fail a few times. That way, I can remind him to be cautious and modest."

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye frowned and glanced at Mu Yuchen. "I won't allow you to use your methods to undermine your son's self-confidence. Those things can be slowly accepted by him."

"Didn't we agree before that the children's education is under my control? Xi Xiaye, with your attitude, it's most likely that a loving mother will cause more harm than good. In the future, when it comes to educating children, you only have the right to remain silent."

Mu Yuchen's tone was very serious.

Xi Xiaye's face darkened. Just as she was about to refute him, the phone in Mu Yuchen's pocket started ringing. Mu Yuchen quickly picked it up

It was a call from Li Si.

"Master, it's not good. Ms. Dongfang's side is really full of misfortunes. President Shu from the Dongfang Group just left... Also, there's news from Myanmar. According to reliable sources, Master Qi was also shot and fell into the river. Our people followed along and fished in the river to secretly investigate nearby, but we didn't find any traces of Master Qi. Ah Quan said that it's most likely going to be a disaster..."

Li Si's voice was grave.

When Mu Yuchen heard this, his handsome face changed several times, and his dark eyes were soon filled with a hint of worry

"We haven't found him yet. Don't come to a conclusion yet. Increase the intensity of the search. No matter what, we must find him."

Qi Lei...

He definitely cannot encounter any misfortune, or else...

Mu Yuchen did not think further. He only felt a sudden sense of depression in his heart.

“Yes, Master! Then, what about Miss Dongfang’s side? Once the news of President Shu’s death is released, the Dongfang Group will undoubtedly suffer even more.”

Even Li Si felt extremely anxious.

Mu Yuchen held the corner of the table and was silent for a moment before replying, “What’s the situation on Dongfang Gan’s end?”

“He’s still unconscious. His fever just subsided this morning. His condition has stabilized for a while now.”

“Find the best doctor. Make sure Dongfang Gan gets through this safely. Take care of the Dongfang family at the right time.”

“Yes, Master!” Li Si answered, and Mu Yuchen hung up as well.

“Did something happen on Qi Lei’s end?”

Xi Xiaye was unusually sensitive about this matter as well, so she asked directly.

Chapter 2025. She Cried (5)

Mu Yuchen was silent for a moment. Then, he put his phone away and placed it on the table beside him. With one hand supporting the corner of the table, he turned around and silently looked outside the French window. He took a deep breath.

“How is it?”

Xi Xiaye saw his reaction and was clearly a little anxious as well, so she quickly asked.

“Dongfang Shuman went over. Qi Lei was shot and his whereabouts are unknown.”

His voice was a little hoarse. “Before he left, he told me that he thinks that his future is with Dongfang Liuyun. Only when she’s better will he be better. I never thought that Qi Lei would have such a day too.”

Xi Xiaye’s expression froze for a moment, and her heart tightened—

Dongfang Shuman is gone?

Qi Lei was shot and his whereabouts were unknown?

Was this the result they had been waiting for so many days for?

Furthermore, there was still Dongfang Gan laying in the hospital. Dongfang Group was like a lone leaf swaying in the wind and rain. Tai Yu Corporation had just stabilized as well. Why was it like this?

“How could it be...”

Xi Xiaye could not recover from her shock as she said in a daze, “How could it be like this...”

“That’s the truth. I think Qi Lei must have found something. Apart from wanting to find Dongfang Gan, he also wanted to clarify the matter, so he went over.”

Mu Yuchen’s tone was filled with certainty.

“If it’s because of Liuyun, he would definitely do that.”

Xi Xiaye was surprised that Qi Lei was so devoted to Dongfang Liuyun.

However, how could Dongfang Liuyun withstand such a situation?

“What can we do for them?”

After some thought, Xi Xiaye could only sigh and ask.

“If I knew what I could do for them, I wouldn’t be so distressed,” Mu Yuchen said helplessly, his expression a little lonely.

“Go and see Liuyun. Spend more time with her these two days. Between women, you might know how to comfort her. I’ll go look for Su Chen and Zimo.”

Mu Yuchen then turned around and walked towards the door.

“Mmm, that son...”

“Just get someone to send him to Grandfather.”

Mu Yuchen’s tall and straight figure quickly disappeared outside the door after he said that...

...

Dongfang Shuman’s funeral was handled in a relatively low-profile manner. However, during the memorial service, there were still many people who came to pay their respects.

Dongfang Shuman was a celebrity in the circle and was also a person of high social standing. There were quite a number of people who interacted with her. Even Xi Mushan had come to pay his respects.

Over the past few days, Dongfang Liuyun had lost a lot of weight. The energy that she had taken so long to recover had been completely squandered, especially when she wore that solemn black dress, it made her look even more pale and haggard.

...

It was already late at night, and more and more people came to attend Dongfang Shuman's memorial service.

Dongfang Liuyun, however, could not bear to see such an occasion.

Under three large trees.

"Boss, give me a dozen cold beers."

Seeing the boss serve the dishes, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly said.

"Yes, Miss Dongfang!"

The boss quickly brought a dozen beers over.

Dongfang Liuyun was the only one sitting at such a big table. She remembered that almost every time she came over, Qi Lei would sit across from her. Every time he came over, it would be at this table. At this moment, at the table across from her.

But now, the seat opposite her was empty.

She could not remember when was the last time they came over to drink like this.

A while ago, she felt that he would always be there, and there was no need to hold onto him with anything. This was because she had long taken it for granted that he would always be there no matter what.

The news from Myanmar was that he was still nowhere to be found.

This morning, Dongfang Gan woke up for a while in the hospital. The first thing he said was to save Qi Lei, but before he could ask for any news, he had already fallen into a coma again.

Today was still Dongfang Shuman's memorial service. She seemed to have been like this for the past few days. She had been muddleheaded.

Dongfang Liuyun opened a bottle of wine and poured a glass in front of her. She filled it up, picked it up, and drank it in a few gulps.

After a few glasses, she took a deep breath. Just as she was about to continue, she heard the sound of a car stopping behind her. She turned around subconsciously and realized that the car door had already been opened.

Fujiwara walked out of the car coldly.

It was naturally very cold in such a cold night. Fujiwara wore a windbreaker on his shoulder and arrived beside Dongfang Liuyun in a few large strides.

He looked down at Dongfang Liuyun from above. Dongfang Liuyun was also holding a glass of wine in her hand. She also raised her gaze and looked at him without blinking. A moment later, she lowered her eyes and finished the wine in her glass.

Fujiwara watched with an uncontrollable pain flashing across his dark eyes. He took a deep breath, took off his windbreaker, and draped it over her shoulders.

"If you want to torture yourself, I have a knife that can kill you in one strike."

Seeing that she was struggling to refuse, Fujiwara simply reached out and pressed down on her shoulders. The force was so strong that even Dongfang Liuyun felt a piercing pain. He gave up struggling after that.

Fujiwara glanced at her. Seeing that she was silent, he sat down across her. He took the empty glass beside him and poured himself a glass of wine.

“I heard about what happened. I know you’re upset.”

Fujiwara’s tone softened.

“Your grandmother is dead, your husband’s whereabouts are unknown along with where he’s alive. Your father is still lying in the hospital. If it were anyone else, they wouldn’t be having a good time, would they?” Dongfang Liuyun said coldly. Her starry eyes clearly contained some sadness, but most of it was also forbearing.

She poured herself another glass and silently picked it up. She poured more than half of the glass on the ground before finishing the wine in one gulp.

“What are you doing here?”

Her tone was naturally very distant.

“When I went over to pay my respects, I saw that you weren’t around, so I guessed that you might be here, so I came to take a look. Grandmother was a good person. She will reunite with Grandfather in paradise.”

Fujiwara did not know how to console her, so he could only say so.

“Ha!”

Dongfang Liuyun sneered when he heard this. “No one believes that there’s actually a paradise. After death, at most, it will turn into ashes.”

“Since you can get over it so easily, why are you still so sad?” Fujiwara asked.

“If I’m not sad? If I wasn’t sad, could it resurrect her, could Qi Lei be found?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she looked at him. Her eyes were filled with bitterness—

Chapter 2026. She Cried (6)

“I can’t...,” Fujiwara replied.

Dongfang Liuyun’s face was filled with bitterness. “Then, you don’t have to persuade me. I know what I’m doing.”

“No matter how difficult the situation is, it can’t be an excuse to stop moving forward. Qi Lei once told me that, so don’t worry. I won’t give up on myself,” Dongfang Liuyun said calmly.

“Sometimes, humans are like that, when someone’s still around, you don’t cherish every moment you have together. When they’re gone, or like now, when there’s no news of them, you’d feel like you weren’t sensible before, and you didn’t get it. With no news of him, my heart feels empty, as if something is missing.”

“I’ve been thinking about it for a while now. Without him around, my life has been pretty boring. I was guarding that empty room by myself every night, but suddenly I felt afraid. I don’t even know how I’d been doing on my own all this while before this.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she drank another glass. Her eyes were a little blurry, but Fujiwara’s eyes dimmed.

“Liuyun, you don’t have to be too sad. No matter what, you have me, you just need to turn around... come back to Japan with me. I don’t care about all of this. If you want the Dongfang Group, I’ll do my best to fight for it for you...”

Fujiwara looked at Dongfang Liuyun and felt extremely pained. Even her frowning would make his heart ache, not to mention the way she was in a daze right now...

When he heard her mention Qi Lei, he did not even dare to probe further because he was afraid that if he thought any further, the conclusion he would come up with would break his heart.

Dongfang Liuyun still liked him and loved Fujiwara deeply. Her emotions had nothing to do with Qi Lei...

In his heart, he still lied to himself like that, but...

"I don't want to go anywhere, I'm staying right here. If he returns, I will be his Missus Qi. If he doesn't return, I'll still be his Missus Qi. However, I believe that the fate between us won't be so shallow. I want to be with him for the rest of my life."

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were a little blurry as she spoke. She raised her wine glass and looked at Fujiwara in a daze, "I've left all my remaining feelings with him. I haven't had the time to clean them up yet... This is the greatest sorrow in the world. I have to wait for him to return."

"Liuyun, you..."

Fujiwara felt a pain in his heart. He could not help but reach out and grab her arm. "What about me? What about me? You're waiting on him, but what about me who's been waiting on you?"

"What you want to do has nothing to do with me. That's your freedom... But I don't want you to interfere with me. We could have been good friends. I know that Mr. Ge has a good relationship with your father. So many things have happened, too many coincidences, and too many problems that I have to suspect..."

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, her eyes suddenly turned cold. Her gaze was unusually sharp.

"You suspect that Qi Lei and your father's matter is because of me?"

Fujiwara's face darkened, and he immediately asked in a cold voice. His black eyes were filled with a trace of disbelief.

"Even if it's not you, it's related to you. My people have found traces of Mr. Ge's appearance in Myanmar. Furthermore, Mr. Ge seems to have been in close contact with your father, Fujiwara Kenji recently. Don't you, Master Fujiwara, know about this?"

Dongfang Liuyun's voice was unusually cold.

"Of course I don't know!" Fujiwara said coldly. "Are you suspecting me?"

"I didn't say it was you. If you insist on taking it personally, there's nothing I can do."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she picked up her wine and downed a glass in one gulp. She put the glass back and propped herself up on the table—

"I'll get to the bottom of this matter. It's best for you to stay out of it. We won't become enemies. If you want me to die faster, you can give it a try."

"Dongfang Liuyun! You... how could you say that!"

Fujiwara gritted his teeth and shouted, "You're certain that I'm soft-hearted towards you and that I can't let you go, so you're capable of hurting me with all your might because of another man, aren't you?!"

His deep voice sounded like he was suffocating. Dongfang Liuyun probably did not know the kind of pain that Fujiwara felt from such an accusation!

She was actually betting her life on him?

She was threatening him!

“It used to be Lan Qi, but now it’s Qi Lei! Just how much do you hate me? Tell me!”

Fujiwara looked at Dongfang Liuyun with bloodshot eyes as if he was going crazy. He pressed his hands on her shoulders and looked down at her.

“You’re suffering, aren’t you? Since you’re suffering, why don’t you just let go? You know that everything that happened between us was just fate that shouldn’t have happened. A misplaced fate. Do you understand? If it weren’t for us, Lan Qi wouldn’t have died and Mr. Ge wouldn’t have caused so much trouble, things would’ve gone smoothly for Lan Xiu, Qi Lei and my father wouldn’t have met with misfortunes.”

Dongfang Liuyun hit his hands away, her beautiful eyes filled with anger.

“So, you’re certain that this matter is related to me. Why do I always have to bear these groundless accusations? What makes you think that this matter is related to Mr. Ge and me!”

“When too many coincidences are intertwined together, it’s not a coincidence! It’s a deliberate arrangement!”

Fujiwara was stunned. He actually could not answer.

...

‘Bang!’

Dongfang Liuyun finally could not take it anymore. She threw the wine glass in her hand and suddenly turned around.

“I’ve never seen a woman more ruthless than you, Dongfang Liuyun!”

Fujiwara’s forbearing voice sounded. At this moment, perhaps only he himself could understand the pain in his heart...

She had a way to hurt him over and over because of others. All she could see was only the plight of others, she had never seen the pain that he had to endure.

Yet, he just could not control his deep feelings for her..

“I’ve always been such a selfish person. I’ve never been willing to care about the lives of others,” Dongfang Liuyun said indifferently, turning his head to look at him, “I’m not doubting you, but it’s not just us. Just like how I’m still a member of the Dongfang family, and you’re also the Master of the Fujiwara family. With these things on your back, there’s no way for you to be your true self.”

After saying this, Fujiwara’s expression stiffened as he said in a deep voice, “You’ve always underestimated our relationship.”

“Yes, but relationships are only a part of life. I can’t just live for my relationships.”

Chapter 2027. She Cried (7)

“Missus, are you alright?”

Wang Chun received the notice from Secretary Ding and rushed over from the Dongfang old residence.

The people who came to mourn for Dongfang Shuman had not dispersed. Wang Chun had searched for a long time before he found out about the news of Dongfang Liuyun from Song Siting. After asking Secretary Ding, he found out that Dongfang Liuyun was here.

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun’s terrible expression, Wang Chun also frowned and quickly went forward to support her. He could also faintly smell the smell of alcohol.

“Why are you here?”

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little surprised to see Wang Chun. Her tone was also a little quiet.

“President Qi has already found out about Master Qi and the Dongfang family. He is very worried about you, so he asked me to come over to take a look. I hope that you are okay. Missus, you look really haggard and pale. Why don’t you go back and rest first? President Shu’s funeral is tomorrow, and you’ll probably still be busy. If you don’t rest now, you won’t be able to hold on. I’ll get Dr. Wang to come and take a look at you and give you some sedatives.”

Wang Chun looked at Dongfang Liuyun and was naturally extremely worried. Especially when he saw Dongfang Liuyun’s silent appearance, he was afraid that she would not be able to hold on.

“Father?”

Dongfang Liuyun was in a trance for a moment before she remembered Qi Qiming. A bitter expression quickly appeared on her face. “Is he alright?”

“President Qi is far stronger than everyone imagined. Don’t worry, he’s fine. He’s just worried about you. Go back and rest well tonight. President Qi will also go over to take a look tomorrow.”

As Wang Chun spoke, he went forward and opened the car door for Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun was in a daze for a moment. In the end, she got into the car.

Wang Chun quickly got into the car and asked the driver to drive.

Wang Chun asked the driver to send Dongfang Liuyun back to the Grand Lake Villa area. He only left when he saw the lights on in Dongfang Liuyun’s room on the second floor.

Not long after, Doctor Wang, who was notified by Wang Chun, rushed over.

“Missus, Doctor Wang is waiting downstairs.”

Sis Wang brought a glass of milk to Dongfang Liuyun. When she saw that Dongfang Liuyun was sitting on the sofa in the side hall, flipping through the documents in her hands with a pale face, she could not help but feel worried.

“Let him come up,” Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently. She put away the documents in her hands quietly, leaned back on the sofa behind her, and closed her eyes silently.

“Yes, Missus!” Sis Wang replied, and then carefully put down the milk. “Drink the milk while it’s hot. Master specially instructed that no matter what, you have to take care of yourself.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer. She just waved her hand weakly. Sis Wang felt helpless and could only leave carefully.

Soon, Doctor Wang went upstairs to check on Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun naturally did not know what was wrong with her. Perhaps it was because she had been too busy recently, and she was worried about one thing after another. She also felt as if all her energy had been drained, and she looked unusually tired, up until today, she had only gritted her teeth and endured it.

That was because she knew very well that she could not fall. Otherwise, what would Dongfang Gan, Song Siting, and the others do? What about Qi Lei?

“How is it?”

Dongfang Liuyun did not miss the surprised look on Doctor Wang’s face. She thought that it was a little strange.

“I might have been overworked recently, and I can’t sleep at night. Can you prescribe some calming pills for me? I want to have a good sleep.”

Since things had come to this, Dongfang Liuyun did not have the mood to think too much. Misfortunes came one after another. The only thing she could do was to have enough energy to face these difficulties.

“Missus, I’m afraid you can’t casually take medications. You... you’re already more than a month pregnant. Could it be that... you don’t feel anything?”

Doctor Wang’s tone carried some joy as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun with some excitement, “This is really great, Missus! You’re pregnant with Master’s child... It’s been a long time since the Qi family has heard such good news! Missus, this is really great news!”

Pregnant for more than a month?

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned when she heard the news. She looked at Doctor Wang in a daze. “What did you say? I’m more than a month pregnant?”

How did she not feel anything?

Previously, her period did not come. She only thought that it was because she had been too tired recently, and it was common for her period to be delayed!

She did not have the same reaction as what they had said!

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes. She subconsciously reached out and placed her hand on her flat stomach. She did not dare to believe this, even though this outcome was something that she and Qi Lei had been looking forward to for a long time.

“It’s absolutely true, Missus! I’ve already checked you again and again. It’s only been a month, but because you’ve been too tired recently, your fetal position isn’t very stable. You have to worry less about getting well in the future. I’ll prescribe some medication for you later. Rest well, and there are some things you can’t eat...”

Doctor Wang could not help but feel a little excited—

If Master Qi and President Qi knew about this news, they would definitely be very happy!

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a long time, and she still could not react.

After a long time, she nodded. "I understand. You can tell Sis Wang directly. I'm afraid I won't remember them."

"Okay, Missus. I'll go down and tell Sis Wang what to pay attention to. Also, I have to report the situation on President Qi's end in time."

As Doctor Wang said this, he packed his things and hurried downstairs.

Dongfang Liuyun's pale face suddenly showed a hint of bitterness. She felt that her stomach, which had not reacted at all, suddenly became hot. Tears that had been gathering in her eyes for a long time slid down, burning the back of her hands.

She sniffed and could not help but bend over to bury her small face in her palms.

This was the first time she felt so helpless and at a loss.

Everything was so terrible, but this child had come...

Was this the hope that God had given her?

She was pregnant with Qi Lei's child, their child...

She initially thought that she could still endure it, but now that she knew that this child was coming, she finally could not hold it in anymore. All of her forbearance and heartache instantly collapsed and poured out—

In the end, she still cried...

Her father, Dongfang Gan, was still in the hospital, and her grandmother was gone. Family matters were like this, and she was pregnant. But, where was he?

Dongfang Liuyun could no longer remember the last time she cried. Since she became sensible, she did not want to cry anymore. She always felt that it was a sign of weakness. However, now, she had overestimated her own strength.

She did not know how long this lasted. She only felt that her palms were completely wet. The temperature of her tears turned cold and dried in the air. She could not control it. When she recovered, her eyes were dry and reddened...

Chapter 2028

The funeral of Dongfang Shuman was quite simple.

Dongfang Liuyun got up very early. After Sis Wang brewed a bowl of medicine for her to drink, she returned to the Dongfang old residence.

After the cremation of Dongfang Shuman's body, she was sent directly to the cemetery of the Dongfang family.

That cemetery was where many of the deceased members of the Dongfang family were buried. This was also where Elder Dongfang was buried.

Dongfang Liuyun, dressed in black, was supported by Secretary Ding as she followed beside Song Siting. She looked at the tombstone in front of her and said in a hoarse voice, "Grandmother's health was already very poor. She must have completely collapsed after hearing the news about Father. I thought about it for a long time and suddenly felt that she wasn't prejudiced against us. It's just that her way of expressing her feelings was different."

Song Siting's eyes darkened as she listened. She could not help but sigh and blinked her slightly reddened eyes. "I was too stubborn. I was never willing to understand her."

“She didn’t blame you. She must have known that she didn’t have much time left, so she wanted to make all these arrangements. She just didn’t expect that something would happen to Father.”

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and looked up at the gray sky. “But since everyone understands, it’s a good thing. I think she, more than anyone else, would want us to live a good life.”

“I’ve let you all down...”

Song Siting’s eyes started to tear up again. “I’m really worried now. Your father’s like this, your grandmother is gone, and Qi Lei... Qi Lei is missing too. What should we do now?”

“Just do what we have to do. We’ll take it one step at a time. No matter what, we have to continue on. With me around, the company won’t collapse. Just take good care of my father for the time being.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was calm as she spoke.

“Can... Can you handle it? And with Qi Lei, I’m worried about you...”

“You don’t have to worry about these things. How’s my father?”

Dongfang Liuyun adjusted her sunglasses and asked hoarsely.

Song Siting was stunned for a moment before she replied dejectedly, “The doctor only said that his condition has stabilized. He didn’t say when he would wake up. If he knew about your grandmother...”

“Then don’t let him know yet. Let him rest well. Grandmother left in a hurry. Everyone thought it was very sudden, but we can’t change what happened. There are still many things we need to do.”

“Liuyun... Then Qi Lei...”

There was some concern in Song Siting’s eyes.

“He’s fine. In a few days... He might return. Don’t worry. Alright, go back. I’ll go over to visit in the afternoon.”

Dongfang Liuyun took one last look at Dongfang Shuman on the tombstone. She took a breath and did not turn back. She suddenly turned around and walked towards the stairs ahead.

“Liuyun!”

Song Siting wanted to stop her, but Dongfang Liuyun did not slow down at all.

...

After Dongfang Liuyun left, she did not go straight home. Instead, she went to Tai Yu Corporation.

At this moment, in Tai Yu Corporation’s President’s office.

Dongfang Liuyun was sitting in Qi Lei’s office chair. Her back was facing the door as she looked at the world outside the French window in a daze.

Her phone suddenly vibrated. Dongfang Liuyun quickly picked it up.

It was a message from Myanmar.

“Hello? It’s me... I found traces of Mr. Ge. He did appear in Myanmar. He left Myanmar for Japan three days ago.”

The person on the other end sent this message.

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes instantly darkened. Her hand on the armrest suddenly tightened. A chill quickly swept across her eyes—

“He went to see Fujiwara Kenji?” Dongfang Liuyun asked coldly.

“I'm afraid it's more than that. I think you know what it is.”

Dongfang Liuyun released the armrest and rubbed her the space between her brows tiredly, “Fujiwara Kenji has never had a good relationship with my father, even though on the surface they were polite and respectful towards each other. Back then, I parted ways with Fujiwara largely because of this. Besides, he's been eyeing for the mine in my father's hands for quite a while now. Not to mention, he wants that marriage with the Inoue family. The Inoue family has a grudge against the Dongfang family to begin with. It wouldn't be surprising if this matter really has something to do with them.”

“Your analysis is very reasonable. I think Qi Lei must have realized this and rushed over. Otherwise, with just the Dongfang family's ability, it would be very difficult for your father to get his hands on the mines. You know very well the background of the Fujiwara family. Now, with the addition of the Inoue family... Why don't you look for Fujiwara? He probably can't bear to see you suffer so much.”

“I would've went to him long ago if it was of any use. Mr. Ge did look for him before. He's worried about Lan Xiu, so...”

“Alright, I'm not interested in your bitter secret history. You know who he's worried about. Your current situation at Dongfang Group is worrying. The stock market has almost hit rock bottom. When do you plan to make a move?”

The person on the other end asked and paused for a moment. Without waiting for Dongfang Liuyun's reply, he continued, “It's quite difficult for you to shoulder such a large company, especially now that the internal situation is so chaotic.”

“I know what I'm doing. It's not wise to go against the gun at this time. I'm already prepared.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not care too much about the internal conflict within the Dongfang Group. On the contrary, this might be an opportunity. She was just waiting for the right time.

This time, there might be a predestined outcome. Fortunately, Qi Lei had put in a lot of effort before this, and got Mu Yuchen's help to stabilize Tai Yu Corporation, which was equivalent to arranging for help in the future.

When they heard Dongfang Liuyun's words, the person on the other end laughed. "Alright then, do as you see fit. I'll continue to look for Qi Lei. Don't worry, cheer up. At this moment, you can only rely on yourself more."

"Continue to monitor Mr. Ge. He's got a strong motive against you lot, I keep thinking that things aren't that simple."

"Don't worry."

With that, the other party hung up the phone.

'Dong dong!'

Dongfang Liuyun had just put it away when there was a knock on the door. Dongfang Liuyun turned her head and saw the secretary who had stopped at the door.

"Vice President, the Elder President is here!"

The Elder President?

Qi Qiming?

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes lit up. At this moment, a tall and straight figure came into Dongfang Liuyun's sight—

It was Qi Qiming!

“Father! Why are you here?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Qi Qiming in surprise.

Qi Qiming was dressed in a straight black suit. He looked the same as before, but he looked much calmer than before.

“I know everything. You... Your body is compromised, don't work too hard.”

When Qi Qiming said this, he glanced at Dongfang Liuyun expectantly and walked in.

Chapter 2029. Happy and Worried? (2)

Qi Qiming sat down on the sofa. Dongfang Liuyun walked over and poured him a cup of hot water.

“It's cold outside. You haven't recovered yet. Why are you out already? Drink some hot water.”

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was naturally filled with concern.

In fact, Qi Qiming and Qi Lei's father-son relationship had been improving recently. Previously, the father-son relationship had been very peaceful and harmonious. This was all thanks to Dongfang Liuyun.

After spending some time together, Dongfang Liuyun felt that Qi Qiming was actually quite concerned about Qi Lei. Perhaps it was because of their previous experiences, which was why they cherished each other even more now.

Qi Qiming took it and looked at Dongfang Liuyun. He did not miss the pain and forbearance between her brows. After thinking for a while, his black eyes showed some gentleness. He looked at her with a hint of love—

“Liuyun, it's been hard on you. After such a thing happened, you still have to hold on.”

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun was stunned. Then, she smiled bitterly. "Father, you're being too polite. Since I'm Qi Lei's wife, I'm naturally a member of the Qi family. Of course, I have to do my part."

Qi Qiming was very pleased. "I'm very pleased with your persistence. Qi Lei's whereabouts are unknown now. I'm also worried that he will encounter some misfortune. Now that you have good news, I'm torn between being happy and worried."

"Father, I'm actually worried too. I'm worried that something will happen to him, and I..."

"Don't be sad. Heaven has a plan. If being sad solves problems, we won't be stingy with being sad. Take care of yourself. If something really happens to Qi Lei, I hope that you can give birth to this child... Can you promise me?"

When Qi Qiming said this, Dongfang Liuyun paused and looked at Qi Qiming in shock.

Qi Qiming's gaze was a little lonely

"Don't misunderstand. I naturally believe that my son will return safely. It's just that with this child, you'll miss him more..."

"Father! What are you thinking!"

Dongfang Liuyun hurriedly cut off Qi Qiming's words, "No matter what, this child will definitely be born. Furthermore, I'll be by Qi Lei's side for the rest of my life. Right now, what we need to do is to find him. We can't give up now and abandon him."

"That's not what I meant. I'm just worried that you'll suffer too much. Since that's the case, just pretend that I didn't say anything. Actually, it's not necessarily bad news if there's no news. I also asked someone to investigate. Qi Lei must have gone to look for his uncle." Qi Qiming thought for a moment and said.

"Uncle?"

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned and looked at Qi Qiming in surprise.

Qi Qiming nodded. "Yes. His uncle, Wang Xun."

"I believe Qi Lei has told you about your mother's situation before. Your mother's side of the Wang family used to be a prominent family in City Z. Your mother and I are related by marriage. Wang Xun is the adopted son of the Wang family and has a good relationship with your mother. After your mother married me, she had some conflicts with the Wang family. Later on, the Wang family moved away from City Z, and your mother almost stopped contacting the Wang family. However, Qi Lei's grandparents and this uncle still love Qi Lei very much. Wang Xun was in love with your mother, and he hasn't gotten married in his entire life..."

Hearing Qi Qiming's words, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but freeze—

He did not expect that there would be such a story?

"Your uncle has quite a lot of influence over there. When your mother was still alive, he asked your mother to divorce me and follow him. Your mother thought I didn't know about these things. I just didn't want to investigate further, and because of that, I did a lot of things to let your mother down."

Qi Qiming could still remember these fragments of memories. He could remember a lot of things related to Wang Qin.

"So, Father is saying that Qi Lei might be with uncle?" Dongfang Liuyun asked with a frown. His heart was also in turmoil.

"Before the accident, Wang Xun and his people were near the place where the accident happened. I sent people to check the records of the hotel he stayed in in that city. As for your father's matter, it would be difficult for us to save your father with just our men. Qi Lei must have borrowed his uncle's power."

As Qi Qiming spoke, a sharp light flashed in his black eyes. It was as if he had returned to the high-spirited Qi Qiming from before. The difference was that Qi Qiming was much more reserved and quiet now.

“So, Father, do you want to go personally?”

Dongfang Liuyun already understood Qi Qiming’s intentions.

Qi Qiming nodded. “I’m only afraid that you can’t bear it alone.”

“No, Father, don’t worry. All the things and matters added together aren’t as important as him. I can bear it. As for you, your health hasn’t fully recovered yet, so...”

“I’m fine. It’s just going to be little difficult for you. You have to take care of yourself...”

Qi Qiming sounded a little guilty, but there was more gratitude in his heart!

He was grateful that fate allowed Qi Lei to meet such a good wife. He, Qi Qiming, had done a lot of scoundrels in his life. Now, all of them were retribution on his son. In his heart...

...

After Qi Qiming explained to Dongfang Liuyun, he rushed to Singapore the next morning. In the entire City Z, Dongfang Liuyun was the only person in charge of such a large family business.

Tai Yu Corporation was still progressing very smoothly, but the Dongfang Group was in a bad situation. The stock market was constantly falling, and the company suffered huge losses. Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were still busy fighting over the control of the company, Dongfang Xue was also mostly watching coldly. Dongfang Rou’er and some shareholders were thinking about what kind of courage they had to split the company into another group.

The internal conflicts within Dongfang Group became more and more acute, and Dongfang Liuyun seemed to have evaporated by half from Dongfang Group. After knowing that Dongfang Gan had met with an accident, she had never appeared in Dongfang Group.

...

“Miss Liuyun, this is President Shu’s will. All the shares of the Dongfang Group under her name will be inherited by you. All of President Shu’s shares will be transferred to your name. This is the contract of President Gan as acting president. Take a look and sign it if there are no problems. After it is notarized, the formalities will be completed.”

In the Grand Lake Villa area, Ah Cai personally handed over the documents that Dongfang Shuman had handed over to Dongfang Liuyun.

“In addition, this is President Shu’s personal property. It’s divided into three parts. You, President Gan, and Miss Xue will each have one. Miss Xue has already signed it. These two parts belong to you and President Gan. Oh right, President Shu’s personal shares only account for 20% of Dongfang Group’s shares. Miss Liuyun, if you want to rise to the top smoothly, you must also take out the will that Elder President Dongfang gave you back then...”

Chapter 2030. Demonstration (1)

Grandfather’s will?

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned. Back then, Elder Dongfang gave it to her in front of everyone, but he never came out again. Elder Dongfang only gave it to her when he left, but she never took it seriously, because the person in power was her father, but now...

Dongfang Gan’s situation was unknown, and Dongfang Shuman had left so suddenly. With her current qualifications, it would not be easy for her to inherit the Dongfang Group. Of course, she had to take out the will that Elder Dongfang had given her back then.

However, that will...

“Miss Liuyun?”

Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun did not react for a moment, Ah Cai called out softly.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun came back to his senses and turned to look at Ah Cai. Ah Cai had already handed over the few documents, "Take a look. If there are no problems, sign it and take it to the notary. The current situation of the Dongfang Group... Sigh, if President Shu saw this, she will definitely be extremely sad."

Dongfang Liuyun naturally understood the current situation of the Dongfang Group. However, now was not the best time for her to appear. She still needed to suppress her emotions and continue waiting.

She took a deep breath and reached out for another document. After flipping through it briefly, her expression calmed down.

"Miss Liuyun, as for President Gan..."

"Don't worry, he will be fine, and you don't need to panic. A lean camel is bigger than a horse. Although the Dongfang Group is in such a situation, it won't be over so quickly. Just do what you need to do and watch from behind. I know what to do. You have been by Grandmother's side for many years, so you should be very clear about the company's matters. Since Grandmother is already gone, you..."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she reached out for a pen and quickly signed her name on it. She immediately stopped speaking and suddenly raised his gaze to look at Ah Cai.

Ah Cai also looked at Dongfang Liuyun's starry eyes. Other than the repressed pain, there was a hint of brightness in them. What kind of optimism and determination was gathered there?

It was not as decadent and negative as Ah Cai had thought.

Ah Cai was a little surprised.

"Miss Liuyun, what... Do you want to say?"

Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun did not continue, Ah Cai waited for a while and finally could not help but ask.

Dongfang Liuyun calmly withdrew her gaze. She lowered her eyebrows and looked at the document in her hand. After thinking for a moment, she continued, I want you to stay in the company and stay by my side. Aunt Cai...”

The sincere tone made Ah Cai’s heart ache.

“You’ve stayed by Grandmother’s side for many years. You should be enjoying your life at this time. It’s not appropriate for me to speak like this.”

“Miss Liuyun, please don’t say that. I didn’t do anything. I’ve only done my duty these years. I’ve always treated President Shu as my own senior and even my respected mother. Without President Shu’s appreciation, I wouldn’t be where I am today. Back then, I also followed her from the Shu family, I...”

“The Dongfang family owes you too much, and also Aunt. Alright, Aunt Cai, now that Grandmother is gone, you should take a break. Just pretend that I did not bring that up.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at the silver strands of hair on Ah Cai’s temples and suddenly took a deep breath. She could not bear to do so, so she took back her words and handed the signed document to Ah Cai—

“I’ve signed it. After you’re done with these things, you’ll be free. Have a good rest. You’ve been tired these past few years. Thank you for your contributions to the Dongfang family.”

After Dongfang Liuyun said this, Ah Cai’s heart suddenly tightened. She was stunned for a while before reaching out to receive the document from Dongfang Liuyun.

A smile appeared on Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent face. Suddenly, she bent down slightly and pulled open the drawer under the coffee table. She took out a check and handed it to Ah Cai.

“I don’t have anything to give you. Take this. I think Grandmother would want me to do the same. Find a quiet and leisurely place to do some small business and live the rest of your life well. You are alone, and your family is not by your side. You must need this.”

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes were full of concern.

"No, Miss Liuyun, I can't take it. I have enough savings. All these years, President Shu has not been harsh on me. Thank you." Ah Cai quickly refused.

Dongfang Liuyun just stuffed the check into her hand. Her arms supported his knees, and she looked at her sideways. "Consider it my thanks to Aunt Cai for taking care of us all these years."

...

"Missus, your medicine is ready. Drink it while it's hot."

At this moment, Ah Cai was about to say something when Sis Wang's voice sounded. Ah Cai looked over and saw Sis Wang walking towards Dongfang Liuyun with a bowl of black medicine.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at it and frowned slightly. "Is it necessary to drink this every day?"

The taste was very strong. Dongfang Liuyun drank it a few times and felt a little afraid.

"Missus, just bear with it. For the Little Master in your belly, your body is a little weak. Doctor Wang said that you need to take good care of yourself for the first three months. You can't be too worn out! Otherwise, when Master comes back and sees that you lost weight, his heart will ache."

Sis Wang smiled and handed the medicine over.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her hand to rub the space between her brows. She felt a little helpless, but she did not refuse and reached out to take it. She frowned and drank it in a few mouthfuls. Sis Wang quickly passed her a cup of warm water.

Dongfang Liuyun also drank a few mouthfuls before she could suppress the bitterness in her mouth.

She was very clear about her current situation. Qi Lei was not around, and it was the same situation. If she did not cherish it, she would collapse.

“Miss Liuyun... You... You’re pregnant?”

At this moment, Ah Cai looked at Dongfang Liuyun in shock.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment, then nodded. She reached out and touched her flat stomach in a daze, “It came at the wrong time, but I think it’s the best gift God has given me. I want it to grow up without any worries, so it symbolises hope. What do you think?”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt that the situation was not that bad—

Because, she was not alone now. At least, she had his child, and he would definitely come back!

Ah Cai was stunned and looked at Dongfang Liuyun in a daze. After a moment, a smile suddenly appeared on her face. “That’s great! Miss Liuyun, if President Shu knew about this news, she would definitely have been very happy.”

Dongfang Liuyun also smiled indifferently.

“Miss Liuyun, don’t worry. I will continue to stay in the Dongfang Group. I think President Shu would have definitely wanted me to do the same. I will do my best to tide over this difficult situation with you. Take care!”