

Loving 2041

Chapter 2041. Late Night Wind and Rain (1)

Xi Xiaye watched silently as the Dongfang Liuyun's car disappeared on the road ahead. Her beautiful eyes could not help but feel a little apin for her. She watched for a long time until the car in front completely disappeared. Then, she slowly got into the car.

"What is it?"

As he watched Xi Xiaye put the things in the back seat, he tacitly helped her to fasten her seatbelt as he asked.

"She's not going anymore. She asked me to help take the gift over. She's worried about those reporters. Besides, I'm afraid she's not in the mood now. If she goes over, she might..."

Xi Xiaye's tone was slightly gloomy. She took a deep breath before continuing, "Let's go!"

Mu Yuchen glanced at her and did not say anything. He just quietly started the car.

...

Although Zhou Zimo and Qin Su's wedding had been simplified a lot, it was still very lively.

The Zhou family's old residence was currently filled with guests. The backyard of the Zhou residence was very big, and it was surrounded by a jade-colored lake. The wedding venue was right beside the lake, and there were even some fountains around it.

At this moment, the backyard bathed in the warm sun was already filled with dozens of tables. They were all guests who were close to the Zhou family.

When Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye came over, Mu Tangchuan had already arrived. He was chatting happily with his buddies Zhou Zhenjun and Su Zhengxun.

Zhuang Shurong did not come over, and Ah Mo and Mu Lingshi did not come back either. Mu Lingshi had just finished her surgery not long ago, so she naturally could not go. She could only ask Mu Tangchuan to bring the gifts over.

Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, Su Chen, and Ji Zitong just happened to be at the same table, leaning against Mu Tangchuan and the others in the middle.

“The bride and groom have arrived!”

They had just sat down and chatted for a while when the emcee in front announced loudly that the bride and groom had entered the venue.

A very classic and sacred wedding march played as well.

Everyone instantly quieted down as they all looked towards the flower door at the end of the long red carpet.

As expected, Zhou Zimo, who was dressed in a black bridegroom’s gown, was holding the bride Qin Su, who was dressed in a pure white wedding gown, as he walked towards the emcee in front.

Behind him was the bridesmaid, Leng Xinran, and the best man.

Zhou Zimo’s face was filled with joy!

He had been thinking of Qin Su for so long. Today, he could finally truly marry her. How could he not be happy? As he thought about it, he could not help but turn his gaze to look at Qin Su by the side.

Under the veil, Qin Su’s cold and moving face was also stained with a rare smile. Her beautiful eyes were as bright as the stars.

Even if it was just this expression, Zhou Zimo felt very satisfied—

As long as she was willing to marry him, then everything was worth it.

As he thought about it, he could not help but raise his other hand, which was leisurely and large, to tightly cover the hand that was holding his arm. He turned his head and whispered in her ear, "Don't be nervous, Qin Su. I will definitely treat you well for the rest of my life. From now on, I would never bully you. I will definitely be motivated to be a filial and good husband!"

As Zhou Zimo said this, he was very moved in his heart. As long as he could obtain it, no matter how much he had to give, he felt that it was worth it.

Hearing this, Qin Su was stunned for a moment. Her calm gaze swept past him and met his deep gaze. She wanted to say something, but when the words reached the tip of her tongue, she was unable to say it. After taking a few steps together, she took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "If you dare to treat me badly, I will definitely divorce you."

When Zhou Zimo heard this, he immediately laughed out loud. His handsome face was filled with ostentatious happiness.

"Don't worry, you definitely won't have such an opportunity in your lifetime. My Missus Zhou!"

Qin Su gave him a sideways glance, but her heart was filled with a slight warmth.

Up until now, it might not have been what she had expected. However, this man had pushed her step by step, and in the end, he had successfully lured her into this marriage hall. From now on, Zhou Zimo would become the most intense stroke in her life!

She did not feel any rejection. Instead, she felt some anticipation. Of course, with him holding her hand like this, she felt some peace in her heart.

This kind of feeling was something that Qin Su had never felt before. At this moment, she truly felt it...

Fresh flowers, fireworks, applause, congratulatory speeches, exchanging keepsakes, a kiss...

Everything had gone smoothly!

Only when the temperature on her lips cooled down did Qin Su realize that she was really married to Zhou Zimo. It was real.

...

It was quite a difficult task for the newlyweds to toast.

After a round of drinking, Leng Xinran was already in a daze. Qin Su did not need to say anything. She was already a little intoxicated as she was embraced by Zhou Zimo.

Leng Xinran's alcohol tolerance was actually quite good. However, she could not take it anymore if she continued to drink with all kinds of red and white wine. It was not easy for her to find an excuse to leave the banquet temporarily. She went to the corridor to take a breather.

However, just as she stopped, she sharply saw a figure standing under the light in front of her.

As if he could sense who it was, the man standing with his hands behind his back quietly turned his head and looked over. When he met Leng Xinran's elegant face, the man's eyes also froze!

He was a little surprised!

When Leng Xinran saw the man in front of her clearly, she was also a little surprised—

How could it be him?

Lan Xiu?

The man she met last time?

“How is it you?”

Leng Xinran looked at the man standing under the light in surprise, but her expression was still very calm.

“What a coincidence, Miss Leng.”

Lan Xiu looked at Leng Xinran, who was as light as frost, and greeted her politely. Then, he sized her up from top to bottom—

Wearing a bridesmaid’s dress that was red-crowned crane pink, she actually exuded a cold immortal aura, making her look even colder and more moving.

Hearing this, Leng Xinran did not immediately respond. Instead, she glanced at him as if she was examining him.

After the two of them parted last time, they did not contact each other again. Perhaps they were both unable to accept that proposal.

Leng Xinran had never thought about him again. Even if her father had told her many times over the phone, she still did not take it to heart.

“I haven’t seen Miss Leng since the last time we parted. I’ve visited Mr. Leng, but I haven’t seen Miss Leng either.”

Seeing that she did not speak, Lan Xiu knew that she was not a talkative person, so he spoke up.

Leng Xinran lowered her eyes and her expression turned cold. Lan Xiu was surprised and wanted to say something, but Leng Xinran’s indifferent voice was heard along with the night wind

“I rarely go there.”

Rarely go there?

Lan Xiu quickly caught her use of words!

Go?

Should she not mean return?

Oh, he seemed to remember now. Her parents had divorced and her father married another woman long ago, and it seemed that after that woman entered the house, Leng Xinran had always been very conflicted?

Sure enough, every family had its own difficulties?

Chapter 2042. Late Night Wind and Rain (2)

The night breeze was a little cold, and the red gauze ribbons that were decorated on the side were dancing in the wind. The corner of Leng Xinran's skirt was slowly drifting in the night wind.

She did not pay too much attention to Lan Xiu. She turned around slowly, put her hands on the railing in front of her, and looked at the sky outside.

The night sky was naturally vast and boundless. It was rare that there were so many stars tonight. It was a clear night, and the stars were shining.

She had not planned to come tonight, but she still had to come to Qin Su's wedding. Usually, she would not attend such occasions.

She had never liked lively occasions, and she was also very withdrawn. There were only a few people whom she was close to. Qin Su was one of them, and she was Leng Xinran's only best friend.

Lan Xiu always felt that Leng Xinran was not a simple person. To have such a state of mind, she must be someone with a story, right?

Her calmness was not like Liuyun's indifference after a period of silence. Instead, it was a kind of coldness that seeped from her bones. Apathy?

Was it because she had seen too many life-and-death farewells?

Lan Xiu had not forgotten her occupation. That was not something that normal people would do.

The information that Ah Li had found also said that Leng Xinran was a person with a lot of negative energy. Perhaps it was because she had been dealing with those things all year round that people would listen to her and be affected by it?

However, before he could say anything, Leng Xinran had already turned around and walked forward without saying anything.

"Miss Leng!"

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and finally called out.

Leng Xinran's footsteps paused for a moment, but she did not turn back.

Lan Xiu did not move. He just looked at her figure silently. Seeing that she was wearing thin clothes, he said with concern, "The night wind is biting. Take care of yourself. Don't catch a cold."

"Thank you. I'm not that afraid of the cold," Leng Xinran replied. Just as she was about to walk forward, Lan Xiu's voice sounded again. "Your father was optimistic about us when we visited the Leng residence last time."

Lan Xiu's tone was very calm. There was really no meaning to it. Leng Xinran stopped in her tracks and suddenly turned to look at him. Her cold eyes were calm—

"As long as I can leave the Leng family, any man will appear to be compatible with me."

It was such a sarcastic remark, but there was no hint of sarcasm in her tone. It seemed that she had long been the kind of person who could erase all her emotions.

Lan Xiu was quiet. He met her bright eyes, but he could not see anything from them.

However, from the looks of it, her relationship with her father seemed to be very poor.

“...”

Leng Xinran did not say anything more. Lan Xiu watched her figure disappear into the light before him. After a while, he retracted his gaze and remembered what he wanted to do just now. Then, he quickly took out his phone from his pocket, he gave Dongfang Liuyun a call.

He had not seen Dongfang Liuyun today, so Lan Xiu was a little worried. Previously, he had said that he was going to pick her up, but she had said that she was going with Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, so he could only give up.

With Qi Lei in such a dire situation, he naturally could not let go of her now.

However, the call on the other end did not go through. The voice message indicated that the call could not go through for the time being

At this moment, at the intersection of De Feng Street, the Black Acura turned the traffic lights and slowly drove over. Soon, it stopped under the tree in front of De Bao House.

The surroundings were very quiet. There was no one around. After the fire, the place had become a little more desolate. Although Qi Lei had people renovate the place, it had been raining recently, so it was delayed. Therefore, the place was still in ruins, sitting in the car, one could feel that it was a little cold inside. In fact...

Dongfang Liuyun, who was in the driver's seat, watched silently for a long time. After a moment, she took a breath and leaned against the back of the chair to close her eyes. After calming down, she pushed the door open and got out of the car.

She walked straight into the shop.

When she opened the door, the smell of the burn was still very strong, and it immediately assailed her nostrils.

She did not turn on the lights. Instead, she turned on the flashlight in her hand.

Most of the debris inside had been cleaned up. Qi Lei wanted to help her restore it to its original state, so many things here were similar to the previous ones.

Dongfang Liuyun directly passed through the hall and walked in the direction of the storage room at the back.

Uncle Ming had lived in a room next to the kitchen when he was alive. The window of the room was open to the river behind.

The fire had also burned down most of the room. The original layout of the room was very messy. This was an inner room, so there was no time to tidy it up. When Dongfang Liuyun walked in, she saw the paper scattered all over the floor by the light of the flashlight.

Uncle Ming had the habit of practicing calligraphy. He liked to practice calligraphy when he was free, so the words scattered on the floor were the ones he had practiced before.

Thinking of that kind and amiable old man, Dongfang Liuyun felt a dull pain in her heart. She bent down to pick up the papers that had fallen on the ground. After looking at them for a long time, her eyes could not help but burn.

After calming down for a long time, she placed the papers that she had collected on the broken table at the side and began to look around the entire room.

After looking at it for a while, she walked to the row of collapsed beds in the corner. She touched the windowsill by the bed and flipped over the tatami that had burned more than half of the tatami on the windowsill. Soon, she found the flagstone below. She removed the flagstone, there was a small secret compartment stuffed underneath. Inside was an iron box.

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally very familiar with this iron box!

She quickly opened the iron box. There was a document lying inside. When she flipped open the document and looked at it, Dongfang Liuyun's body trembled...

As expected, she knew that Uncle Ming's death was definitely not an accident!

"Uncle Ming... I'm sorry!"

She was always so indifferent and did not think that this thing was important, so she threw it in the store and casually placed it in the safe next to the outer hall. Uncle Ming also had the key.

When the accident happened, the safe had been squashed and the things inside had also been burned to the ground.

Moreover, Uncle Ming was a very neat person, so it was impossible for him to make his room so messy. Every time he finished practicing his calligraphy, he would put it away and put it neatly on the bookshelf at the side!

So, this was definitely not a normal fire. It was intentional!

With the document in her hand, Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a long time. Then, she sniffed and turned to leave.

...

Zhou Zimo and Qin Su's wedding was successfully completed.

The guests dispersed very late at night. When Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye returned to Maple Residence, it was already midnight.

Mu Yuchen had been quite drunk as well, and Xi Xiaye had driven him all the way back.

As soon as he came back, he went upstairs to wash up and then went to bed to rest.

Xi Xiaye was worried about her son, so she called Shen Wenna. She was only relieved when she knew that the children were resting well.

They had been a holiday recently, and Shen Wenna had more time on her side, so she helped to take care of a few children. Xi Xiaye felt much more at ease, and she and Mu Yuchen could feel more relieved.

Chapter 2043. Late Night Wind and Rain (3)

When Xi Xiaye brought a glass of water and an anti-hangover medicine to the bed, Mu Yuchen was frowning as he fell asleep. It was obvious that he was not sleeping well either.

On the way back, he had already said that he was a little dizzy and did not let Xi Xiaye open the car window to prevent the wind from making him feel even worse.

Xi Xiaye looked at him helplessly for quite a while before she sat down on the bed. She put the glass of water on the bedside table as she reached out to shake him

"Don't sleep yet. Get up and take the hangover medicine so that you don't have a headache tomorrow!"

Mu Yuchen woke up very quickly after being shaken by her.

"Here!"

Xi Xiaye handed the pill to him and held the water.

He ate it very cooperatively. He raised his hand to rub the space between his brows as his voice was a little hoarse. "I drank a bit much with Zimo. Today is his good day. He and Qin Su can be considered to have had a successful conclusion."

"Mmm, it's Zimo who's getting married. I think you're even happier than when we got married."

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can Zimo compare to you? I'm someone who prioritizes a woman over a friend."

Mu Yuchen glanced at her, but his lips curled into a smile. With one hand behind his head, his dark eyes became clearer. He looked at her silently while he held her hand with the other.

"I realized that you've really become more and more pleasing to women these past few years. With a little more practice, you'll become a dangerous object."

Although Xi Xiaye said this, she was not worried of gains and losses like before because this man gave her a sufficient sense of security. She did not need to worry about things like cheating or mistresses.

"If I don't please you, I'll be pushed by the waves of the Yangtze River and die on the beach. Don't think that I don't know that Uncle Lan is planning to retire, so he's been grooming a male assistant for you. I heard that that person was your former senior?"

When Mu Yuchen asked this, he suddenly grabbed her wrist and stared at her.

When she heard him, Xi Xiaye was a little surprised. She had not decided on this yet. Uncle Lan said that because he admired that senior's talent and felt that his future was limitless, he wanted to recruit him into Fuhua, unexpectedly, this man was quite well-informed. Could he have planted many spies by her side?

“Uncle Lan only mentioned it briefly. He said that the senior’s talent is limitless and he’s a very nice person. He hopes to keep him in Fuhua. Uncle Lan spent a lot of effort to poach him over. I think what he said makes sense. After all...”

“Don’t even think about it. Fire him tomorrow. I’ll pay the penalty for breaching the contract.”

Mu Yuchen gave her a side glance.

Xi Xiaye frowned. She was a little confused by his request. “He’s...”

“When I went to pick you up the other day, he and Uncle Lan followed behind. He took a few more looks at you. That look was clearly...”

Mu Yuchen did not continue. He did not plan to tell her at first, but he just happened to drink a little tonight, so he was really unhappy. Of course, he could not let such a dangerous person stay by his woman’s side, what if something unexpected happened?

It was not that he did not trust Xi Xiaye, but he was worried that even she would get into trouble.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye was stunned.

In the past two years, he had used all sorts of excuses to get rid of all the young and handsome male employees around her. In exchange, he had gotten middle-aged men or women who looked ordinary but were capable.

“You can’t be so unreasonable. He doesn’t have that kind of interest in me!”

“Either transfer him out, and I’ll be in charge of this matter. It’s going to be the holidays soon. After the New Year, I’ll go over to attend the Fuhua New Year meeting. When the time comes, I’ll help you advise on the deployment of personnel.”

The man did not pay any attention to her dissatisfied expression as he said it himself.

“How can you do this...”

“What about me?”

Xi Xiaye would not know that as she grew older and her experience settled down, she had gained a mature and elegant charm that made Mu Yuchen unable to stop!

There were many who took the opportunity to get close to her tonight. Did they all think that he, Mu Yuchen, was dead?

Although he knew that his charm was not inferior, Xi Xiaye made him even more worried. Those women who took the opportunity to get close to him were only doing it for money or lust?

These two things were within Xi Xiaye’s grasp. She did not have to worry at all. Should he not feel more threatened?

He had to secure her a little tighter.

Xi Xiaye knew what he was thinking. At this moment, he was worried about his own gains and losses. Just as she wanted to explain something, his phone started ringing.

Mu Yuchen quickly picked it up—

It was Ah Quan from Myanmar calling.

“Master, we’ve found out about Master Qi. We just met with President Qi. He said that he’s 90% sure that Master Qi is in the hands of his uncle, Wang Xun, but Wang Xun has always been secretive. We don’t know his whereabouts yet. President Qi can only send invitations to his company every day, but Wang Xun hasn’t seen him once.” Ah Quan briefly explained the situation to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen's eyes darkened. His eyes flickered as he asked, "Does Miss Dongfang know about this news?"

"I don't think so. President Qi is busy looking for him right now," Ah Quan replied.

Mu Yuchen fell silent for a moment before replying, "I got it. Do your best to cooperate and get to the bottom of the matter."

"Understood!"

Mu Yuchen then hung up.

Xi Xiaye was looking at him nervously. Since it was Ah Quan's call, it must be news from Qi Lei!

"How are things?" Xi Xiaye asked. "Is there news on Qi Lei?"

Mu Yuchen put his phone back and replied, "Mmm, he should still be around. Don't worry."

"Then, how is he? Where is he? Does Liuyun not know yet? Give Liuyun a call and tell her the news so that she won't be so worried..."

"Xiaye!"

Mu Yuchen stopped her. "Don't be anxious. Let's wait until we understand the situation and know where he is. That way, she won't worry."

When Xi Xiaye heard this, she paused for a moment. She thought about it and felt that it made sense. Now that Dongfang Liuyun was still pregnant, if she knew about Qi Lei's news, she might run over again. It would be too much on her.

"Sorry I didn't think this through."

Xi Xiaye frowned.

“It’s fine. It’s considered good news.” Mu Yuchen consoled her.

Xi Xiaye then nodded.

...

When they returned to the Grand Lake Villa area, it was already past one in the morning. Dongfang Liuyun had just put away the documents she had just received, showered, and was about to handle some urgent documents from the company when her phone rang. When Dongfang Liuyun saw the caller ID, she immediately picked up the call!

“Hello—”

Chapter 2044. Late Night Wind and Rain (4)

After hanging up the phone, Dongfang Liuyun’s gloomy face finally eased up a little.

The call meant that Qi Lei had been rescued by his uncle, Wang Xun. However, it was still unknown whether he was alive or dead.

Even so, this news was already very good news for Dongfang Liuyun. As long as she knew that he had been rescued, it meant that there was still hope. This was also good news. Previously, when she found out about Qi Lei’s relationship with his uncle Wang Xun from Qi Qiming, she thought, since he was his uncle, he would definitely do his best to save him, right?

Dongfang Liuyun was also praying silently in her heart, praying that he was fine and would be okay.

This was good too. It was windy and rainy here, and he was injured. It was better to recuperate in a quiet place than to come back and suffer here. This meant that she could be eased and do whatever she wanted now!

The next morning, Dongfang Liuyun woke up very early. It was the end of the year holiday and New Year's Eve was the day after tomorrow. She had a lot of work to do. Fortunately, the company's Vice President Zhong, whom Qi Lei had brought up, was very capable, after arranging the things for the annual party well, Dongfang Liuyun was relieved.

After all, she still had a lot of work to do during the New Year break. She had been leaving early and returning late these few days, so she did not have time to rest at all. Wang Chun felt his heart ache when he saw this.

Dongfang Group had already reached the incandescent stage. If nothing unexpected happened, Dongfang Rou'er would very likely become the acting president of Dongfang Group after the New Year.

The news of Dongfang Gan waking up had not spread yet. In fact, although Dongfang Gan had already woken up, he was still very weak. The moment he woke up, he would think about handling the company's matters and look for traces of Qi Lei. With all this work, he who was already very weak could not endure it anymore. In the past two days, he had fallen into a coma from time to time.

Dongfang Liuyun was very worried. After hearing from the doctor that he was just overworked, she felt slightly relieved.

After a busy day, she rushed over to see Dongfang Gan in the evening. Dongfang Gan was still in a coma.

Song Siting looked very haggard. Dongfang Liuyun sat with her for a while. The company's phone kept calling to urge her. Today was the company's annual meeting.

Song Siting knew that she was very busy, so she urged her to go.

Song Siting had been very understanding recently. She was not as unreasonable as before. Her husband and son-in-law had met with accidents one after another. She did not feel good either. She even felt a little worried and afraid. Seeing that her daughter was so tired and was not alone now, she wanted to help, but she did not know what she could do at the moment. Dongfang Liuyun and Dongfang Gan had said to leave things at Dongfang Group alone for now and watch the fire from the other side. Therefore, she could only take good care of Dongfang Gan for now.

“Liuyun, you have to rest well when you go back. It’s going to be the New Year soon. Look at you, you look much more haggard. You have to take care of yourself. Don’t forget about the child in your stomach.”

Song Siting sent Dongfang Liuyun out of the ward and said worriedly.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Don’t worry, I will naturally take care of myself. Father is fine, he just needs enough time to rest. It’s been hard on you to take care of him. When he wakes up, don’t let him worry about the company’s matters. I will take care of it.”

Dongfang Liuyun reminded her worriedly.

“I know. The doctor has told me many times. Your father is just worried. If the company is going to worry him to this extent, he should just forget about it so he doesn’t have to worry anymore.”

Song Siting sighed and turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun, “Your aunt came over a while ago and talked to your father for a while. I couldn’t find out what they said. I saw your aunt’s expression when she came out, she didn’t look too good. Don’t tell me it’s because of the company? Sigh, your father’s heart has already suffered a big blow after your grandmother left. We mustn’t let your father and your aunt be separated again. Now... He and your aunt have a pretty good relationship, so...”

Song Siting looked at Dongfang Liuyun hesitantly. She did not continue what she wanted to say.

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes darkened. She recalled the things Dongfang Shuman had told her before, asking her to treat her Aunt Dongfang Xue Well. Moreover, Dongfang Xue had expressed her stance before.

After thinking for a moment, she replied, “Mother, don’t worry. Aunt has always been on father’s side. It won’t be a transactional relationship between them. I think that perhaps they were talking about grandmother’s matter. Don’t let your imagination run wild.”

When she heard that and thought about it, it made sense. Dongfang Gan and Dongfang Xue’s relationship with Dongfang Shuman was very delicate. If she said that she did not care about it at all, it would definitely be a lie, especially the concern that Dongfang Shuman had shown recently, she clearly cared about Dongfang Gan and Dongfang Xue. Perhaps she had done that previously to protect them.

The old lady was a very intelligent person. She had her own ways of doing things.

Later on, the mother and daughter did not say anything more. Dongfang Liuyun also rushed over to attend the company's annual meeting. Dongfang Xue also went over to attend the company's annual meeting on the same day.

That night, Dongfang Liuyun did not stay too long. After a simple speech and exchange, she left.

On the morning of New Year's Eve, Dongfang Liuyun went to pay respects to Wang Qin and brought Ah Cai along. Secretary Ding went home for the New Year.

She asked Ah Cai to wait by the car below. Dongfang Liuyun went up on her own.

She knew her husband's feelings for his mother-in-law, Wang Qin. She also knew that it was not easy for Wang Qin. Therefore, Dongfang Liuyun still respected Wang Qin. Since Qi Lei could not come over to pay respects, she had to complete this filial duty on their behalf."

"Mother, you must bless Qi Lei and let him return safely. There are still many things at home that still needs his support."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she placed the large bouquet of daisies in her arms in front of Wang Qin's tombstone. She quietly stared at the photo of Wang Qin on the tombstone and suddenly realized that Qi Lei actually looked more like Wang Qin.

She had always felt rather regretful that she had not been able to interact with Wang Qin in person. Hearing about her, she must have been a pretty good person and a great mother, right?

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and was about to say something when she suddenly heard footsteps behind her. She slowly turned around and realized that Xi Xiaye was walking over with a large bouquet of carnations.

"Liuyun!"

When Xi Xiaye saw Dongfang Liuyun, her beautiful face lit up with a smile. In just a few steps, she arrived beside Dongfang Liuyun.

“Xiaye, why are you here?”

Dongfang Liuyun straightened up slightly as her expression softened.

“It’s New Year’s Eve today. I came to take a look. I didn’t expect you to be here too,” Xi Xiaye replied.

Chapter 2045. Late Night Wind and Rain (5)

“Thank you.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Xi Xiaye gratefully.

Xi Xiaye looked at Dongfang Liuyun with a gentle expression—

She was wearing a black coat with a grayish-black winter dress underneath. It was her usual outfit. Her long hair was tied up and tied behind her head with a simple wooden hairpin. As she looked at it, she seemed a little otherworldly.

However, her face looked a little haggard and pale, and it was hard to hide the fatigue between her brows.

“I used to have some friendship with Vice President Wang. When she passed away, I was by her side. I promised her that I would take care of Qi Lei as if he was my brother. Time passed by so quickly. In the blink of an eye, so much time has passed.”

Xi Xiaye sighed as she quietly bent down and placed the bouquet of carnations in front of Wang Qin’s tombstone.

“Qi Lei said before that it’s been hard on you, and Chairman Mu. The reason why Qi Lei was able to walk out of the haze today is because you and him have put in a lot of effort.”

Dongfang Liuyun's starry eyes were filled with gratitude as she turned to look at Xi Xiaye who was quietly getting up.

"You've already thanked me the last time, so you don't have to be so courteous. I've always treated Qi Lei as one of us. This time, when Qi Lei got into trouble, I couldn't help much, I feel very bad. However, I believe that the heavens will bring good fortune to him. He'll be fine."

Xi Xiaye replied, then she turned to meet Dongfang Liuyun's gaze. "So, you have to pull yourself together. For the baby in you, who knows, he might even be my daughter-in-law or son-in-law in the future?"

Xi Xiaye recalled what she had teased Qi Lei previously.

When she heard this, Dongfang Liuyun's expression softened a little. She quietly lowered her gaze and looked at her still flat belly. "We'll still have to wait for a long time."

It was only two months now, and she was going to be pregnant for ten months. There were still eight months left. Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt that it was a very long time. God knows, she had been looking forward to it for a long time. If their father knew that they was coming, would he be very excited and happy?

"If you're looking forward to it, it won't be too long. You have to take care of yourself now and don't work too hard. Recently, you've been looking very tired."

Xi Xiaye was concerned.

"It's alright. I can handle it," Dongfang Liuyun replied.

"Regarding the Dongfang Group, just let me know if you need any help. It's such a big company, you..."

Xi Xiaye did not know how to say it. She just felt that Dongfang Liuyun was amazing!

She herself had Mu Yuchen's help before, and she had taken over Fuhua with ease. She did not have such a complicated relationship as she did with the Dongfang group, and Dongfang Liuyun was different from her. Looking at it this way, it must be much more difficult than Xi Xiaye had it. With her parents like that, and Qi Lei in trouble too. For some reason, she really felt sorry for Dongfang Liuyun, but looking at Liuyun now, she did not seem to care too much about these things. Instead, she came to see Wang Qin.

This was a woman who valued relationships!

Xi Xiaye silently gave Dongfang Liuyun this evaluation in her heart.

If she had encountered such a situation, she would most likely have broken down already. How could she still be so strong?

"It's good that you're used to it. No matter how big the hurdle is, it'll eventually pass. I don't want to think too much. It's good that I've tried my best."

Dongfang Liuyun replied then quietly glanced at Wang Qin before continuing, "If it's not a life-and-death parting, what could be worse? I'm fine. Don't worry."

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly turned around slowly and looked at the bleak scene below. She sighed quietly and did not say anything else as her beautiful figure walked past.

"I'll go back first. I still have to go to the hospital for a visit. Goodbye, Xiaye!"

"Goodbye!" Xi Xiaye replied as Dongfang Liuyun's figure walked towards the stairs ahead.

Very soon, Dongfang Liuyun's figure slowly disappeared at the end of the path ahead.

Xi Xiaye looked away after a long while and sighed softly. She looked down at the photo of Wang Qin and the bouquet of daisies that Dongfang Liuyun had brought over. Suddenly, she felt that it was such a strong and beautiful flower, it was a little like Dongfang Liuyun's personality...

“Auntie Wang, may the spirits in heaven bless Qi Lei and Liuyun to be safe and sound for the rest of their lives. They’ve both experienced too much pain and hardship. It’s not easy. Xiaye can empathize with what they’ve gone through, but she doesn’t know how to help either. The years can be peaceful, I only hope that you’ll bless them to be safe and sound for the rest of their lives...”

Xi Xiaye suddenly put her hands together and prayed silently at Wang Qin’s tombstone. She hoped that Wang Qin’s spirits in heaven could hear her prayers. What else could she do?

...

Today is New Year’s Eve, night time, everywhere is a lively.

There were fireworks and lanterns on display, large, festive red lanterns also hung high. In the clear sky, countless fireworks constantly bloomed.

Dongfang Gan could not be discharged yet, Song Siting accompanied him at the hospital, Dongfang Liuyun also accompanied Dongfang Gan and Song Siting in the hospital until late at night. Later on it was Song Siting who chased her home.

Dongfang Liuyun did not drive that night either. She asked Driver Wang to send her to the vicinity of the Grand Lake Villa area and let him go back. He should be spending the New Year’s Eve with his family tonight.

Dongfang Liuyun walked silently through the quiet and dark street. The streetlights were a little dim, dragging her shadow on the ground a little longer.

Dongfang Liuyun walked quietly. Suddenly, she heard a series of sounds coming from above her head. Following that, a flash of light suddenly bloomed in front of her eyes.

She quickly looked up and saw that the night sky above her was blooming with brilliant fireworks.

She immediately stopped and looked into the distance. As she watched, she suddenly missed Qi Lei very much. She did not know that she could miss someone to the point of heartbreak. As she looked at the cluster of fireworks in front of her, she could vaguely see Qi Lei's appearance, she suddenly felt like crying.

However, she knew that she could not!

She thought to herself, that she had probably really fallen in love with Qi Lei. Otherwise, she would not be this sad and suffering so much...

Often, loss was the catalyst for emotions. If you did not experience it once, you would not know how to cherish it!

She probably deserved it. She was always one step too late. However, could she still make it this time around with Qi Lei?

Could she?

She did not know the answer, and the only response she got was the desolate night breeze.

He would be fine. She consoled herself that he had promised to spend the rest of his life with her and promised her his life.

She believed him and was willing to grow old with him...

After a long time, she finally averted her gaze and was about to head home. Unexpectedly, just as she took a step forward, she met a pair of eyes as deep as the sea...

Chapter 2046. Late Night Wind and Rain (6)

Dressed in a black overcoat with his hands in his pockets, he stood silently under the flowering tree in front of him. The cold wind blew past, constantly blowing the corner of his clothes.

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised. Since she saw him, she could not just leave without saying anything.

After a long silence, Dongfang Liuyun finally withdrew her gaze.

His expression did not change much. Seeing Dongfang Liuyun, he was quite calm.

Needless to say, Dongfang Liuyun knew that he was probably waiting for her here, and he had been waiting for a long time.

“You shouldn’t have come here at this time.”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, her footsteps did not stop. From here to the Grand Lake Villa area, there was still quite a distance to walk.

Seeing that she did not stop, Fujiwara turned around and followed her.

“Don’t worry, I didn’t mean to disturb you. It’s just that I was worried about you on a New Year’s Eve like this, so I came over.”

Fujiwara explained in a calm tone. It was different from the last time they met.

Dongfang Liuyun did not know what he was thinking, and she did not have the energy to think about it now.

Hearing his words, Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything. She just coldly walked along the sidewalk.

“I remember that the last time we walked under the starry night like this was in Tokyo. At that time, you rushed back to find me. It was much colder then than now. When I saw you, you were almost frozen into a snowman.”

As Fujiwara spoke, his handsome face also showed some gentleness. His black eyes were suddenly filled with the gentleness of memories. He turned his head and looked down at her quietly.

Dongfang Liuyun did not have any reactions on her face. She just listened quietly.

“From the moment I held you, who was frozen, in my arms, I told myself that you were the only person in my life. However, we were still young and frivolous. We met at the wrong time. When I was at my weakest, I met you that I wanted to cherish... The nightmare that will haunt me for the rest of my life is you...”

Fujiwara’s tone was rather calm when he said these words. However, only he himself knew how much pain and bitterness he was suppressing in his heart?

“I cut through all the obstacles and risked everything to break out of that cage and obtain my freedom. I was filled with joy when I found you, but I didn’t expect... Liuyun, tell me. Tell me seriously one more time. Is there really no going back between us?” Fujiwara asked.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly stopped in her tracks. She turned her head and looked up at him. That gaze was resolute and bright!

After a moment of silence, he heard her voice—

“There’s no going back because I’m already Qi Lei’s wife. Furthermore, I can’t control myself from falling in love with him...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Fujiwara saw that his heart was bleeding. His heart started to hurt so much that it felt like he was suffocating.

“Actually, I don’t regret it. We can only accept that our fate is shallow. It’s easy to get to know each other, but it’s difficult to stay together. Time passes quickly. Fujiwara, don’t be so stubborn. There won’t be an outcome. This is the first time I’ve heard the voice in my heart telling me that I’m determined.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she continued walking ahead.

“I’m pregnant, it’s Qi Lei’s child. I’m very happy to be able to have such a permanent connection with him. No matter what happens, I’m not looking for anything else other than him.”

Dongfang Liuyun spoke very clearly, and the pain in Fujiwara’s heart intensified.

“Go back. Go back to Japan. That’s where you belong. “Actually, Miss Inoue might not be unsuitable for you. She came to look for me and didn’t make things difficult for me. I didn’t see her in person, but she left me a note. She said that she didn’t like me, but she also thanked me. She hopes that her hard work will be able to move you.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, the corners of her mouth curled up into a smile.

“You believe that woman’s words as well! If it wasn’t for her, the Inoue family and the Fujiwara family wouldn’t have gotten together!”

Fujiwara’s cold voice rang out.

He was already investigating the matter regarding Dongfang Gan, and it was highly likely that it was related to them. He was also afraid that it was their true mastermind who had harmed Dongfang Liuyun, and he was the last person who wanted to see Liuyun get hurt.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and did not continue this topic.

The two of them walked for quite a long distance before Dongfang Liuyun suddenly said, “You should go back. Don’t go any further. If you think that we can still be friends, leave us something to reminisce.”

“Liuyun...”

Fujiwara’s expression froze as a hint of pain flashed through his eyes.

“Don’t speak. Just stop here. Thank you for your care. I will remember you. I only want him to accompany me for the rest of the journey.”

Fujiwara stopped in his tracks. She walked past him without a trace of reluctance. He could only watch as she continued to walk away...

Dongfang Liuyun’s heart was very calm, and she did not cry.

Fujiwara did not follow after her either. She understood that after this, they would be friends.

She should thank Fujiwara for his help and his understanding.

...

And at the same time, compared to the clear night in City Z, on a private island overseas.

‘Splash—’

A cold rain covered the entire island. The raindrops gently hit the floor-to-ceiling windows at the side, making clear sounds.

In the brightly lit luxurious bedroom.

Wang Xun was sitting by the bed, staring at Qi Lei with his eyes tightly shut. His dark eyes were still filled with worry.

Over the past few days, Qi Lei’s condition had finally stabilized. His high fever had subsided, and he seemed to have regained some consciousness. However, he was still unconscious.

A week ago, Qi Lei was still in danger because his condition was unstable. The doctors had practically given him an ultimatum saying that the situation was not good. They hinted to Wang Xun to prepare for

his funeral. Wang Xun flew into a rage and ordered the doctors to do their best to save him, after a day and night of hard work, Qi Lei was finally saved. This had practically pulled Qi Lei back from the brink of death.

The situation at that time was very critical. Qi Lei's breathing was very weak and almost non-existent. Wang Xun was extremely anxious. He could vaguely see his pale lips moving. At this moment, Wang Xun had an idea. He suddenly whispered in his ear

"Xiao Lei, you have to hold on for me. Do you hear me?! Dongfang Liuyun is pregnant. The child is yours! Dongfang Liuyun is pregnant. The child is yours..."

Wang Xun repeated this sentence countless times in Qi Lei's ears. Qi Lei seemed to have heard it, he managed to hold on. His condition stabilized slightly afterwards.

In the next few days, Wang Xun would talk about Dongfang Liuyun by his ears every day. Qi Lei's condition finally stabilized day by day...

Chapter 2047. Awakened (1)

Outside was the sound of rustling wind and rain. The fluttering raindrops stained the bright and clean glass windows. The light in the room shone with a pale light. The heavy curtain at the side also hung down. Everything seemed so quiet.

After sitting for a while, Wang Xun stopped looking and called out lightly—

"Someone!"

The door opened very quickly. Aunt Shun walked in cautiously and said respectfully, "President Wang?"

As she spoke, her gaze landed on Qi Lei who was on the bed.

"What time is it?" Wang Xun asked.

"It's almost 11 o'clock. It's almost New Year," Aunt Shun replied.

Wang Xun was quiet for a moment. He raised his hand to prop up his forehead. "Even if it's New Year, there aren't any fireworks outside. weren't the previous years quite lively?"

The previous years were quite lively. Although Wang Xun was not the type of person who liked lively occasions, he did not stop the servants from being so. At this time of the previous year, the courtyard below was very lively, and the rain outside was not very heavy, it was still alright to set off fireworks.

When Wang Xun said this, Aunt Shun was stunned for a moment. She subconsciously glanced at Wang Xun, then looked at Qi Lei who was still unconscious on the bed. She could not help but worry. "I'm afraid that everyone is not in the mood now. Master Qi Lei is not awake yet..."

When he heard this, Wang Xun also paused. He glanced at Qi Lei before continuing, "He's not dead. What should be happy and lively should still be happy and lively. Why are we so lifeless for?"

Wang Xun suddenly felt a little angry. He really wanted to break away from this gloomy feeling.

"President Wang..." Aunt Shun called out hesitantly.

"We should live the way it should be. Go, it's rare for us to celebrate the New Year, so let everyone have some fun. At this time, it's good to set off some fireworks too. You guys go ahead and have fun. There's no need to worry about it."

Wang Xun waved his hand.

Aunt Shun did not dare to say anything when she saw Wang Xun like this. President Wang did not like people questioning his decision. She thought about it and replied, "Okay, I'll go right away!"

Not long after Aunt Shun left, she vaguely heard a noise coming from the front yard below. Then, there were some sounds. Colorful fireworks bloomed in the air.

Only then did Wang Xun stand up slowly and walk to the window. He looked at the fireworks in the night sky and the servants having a good time below.

Wang Xun stood there and watched for a long time. He did not know how long had passed, but he still had not recovered.

“Liuyun...”

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, he heard a faint and weak voice. Wang Xun immediately recovered and turned his head to look at the bed in surprise!

Qi Lei felt as if he had been asleep for a very, very long time. It was so long that it felt as if he had lived through one cold and dark century after another. Even though he tried his best to struggle out, he could not do anything whenever the darkness attacked.

The pain in his chest made it difficult for him to breathe. He only heard the clear sound of water dripping and the sound of fireworks. He finally used all his strength to open his tightly shut eyes, what greeted him was a gentle and warm light.

“Xiao Lei? You’re awake!”

Before he could get used to the light in the room, a pair of warm hands had already comforted him.

Qi Lei endured the pain in his head and looked in the direction of the sound. Wang Xun’s slightly tired face came into view.

“Uncle...”

A dry and weak voice sounded. Qi Lei wanted to struggle to get up, but he was suppressed by Wang Xun. “You just woke up. Don’t move around. Do you feel uncomfortable? How do you feel? Drink some water first. I’ll get someone to pour you some water!”

As he spoke, Wang Xun shouted at the door, “Someone! Get me a cup of warm water! Hurry!”

Not long after he said that, Aunt Shun poured a cup of warm water and rushed in.

“Come, drink some water!”

Wang Xun took the water and helped him sit up slightly.

Qi Lei’s eyes finally adapted to the light in the room. He looked around and knew that he should be on Wang Xun’s side. Why was he here?

He thought for a moment. The scene from before was also reflected in his mind. His head was in pain and his face turned pale.

Wang Xun brought the water over. Qi Lei lowered his head and drank two mouthfuls before he felt better.

“Are you feeling better?” Wang Xun asked with concern.

“I’m much better. Thank you, Uncle.” Qi Lei answered flatly.

He lowered his eyelids to hide the confusion in his eyes. His long eyelashes fluttered slightly, but his voice was still hoarse. “Have I been asleep for a long time? What time is it now?”

“It’s New Year’s Eve today. How long do you think you were in a coma for?”

Wang Xun’s low reprimanding tone came with some exasperation and worry, “How can you neglect yourself and go over despite knowing how dangerous it is! If something really happened to you, how am I going to explain it to your mother? How am I going to explain to your grandparents like this! You’re really too careless! I told you before that even if you want to save someone, you have to think long-term. Why won’t you listen!”

Qi Lei fell silent. He did not answer the worried Wang Xun. Instead, he turned his head and looked out the window. He looked at the fireworks that were blooming in the rain outside.

So, it was New Year's Eve today...

How was Liuyun doing over there?

When he thought of Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lei's eyes narrowed—

“Uncle, does Liuyun know that I'm here?”

When Wang Xun heard this, he immediately frowned. “Is the woman the only person left in your eyes? Am I dead to you?”

Qi Lei coughed a few times. He did not look too good. Wang Xun quickly patted his back as he replied, “I've already spread the news that you're here. She probably got it too. Just focus on recovering. Your injuries are very serious. You'll need to rest for a few months before you can recover. The bullet injured your heart. If you didn't wake up any sooner, you might not have woken up at all.”

Wang Xun recalled the time when he was resuscitated. He still had lingering fear in his heart.

Qi Lei vaguely remembered what he said. The situation seemed to be very critical at that time. He could only feel the emergency treatment over and over again. He also thought that he would not be able to hold on any longer. Later on, someone kept whispering Dongfang Liuyun's name in his ear, he kept repeating Dongfang Liuyun's name...

Only then did he realize that the only person that he remembered so deeply was probably her...

“Stay calm and recover. The signal on the island is bad, so we won't be able to return to City Z. Let's wait until you've recovered. She's fine, she's pretty strong, it's just that...”

“You... you said she was pregnant before... didn't you?” Qi Lei weakly asked for confirmation. The pain in his head and chest made him think of only this sentence.

Wang Xun glanced at him. He did not miss the anticipation and joy in his eyes, so he nodded...

Chapter 2048. Awakened (2)

He was also afraid that his connection with her would break. When he almost could not hold on any longer, he vaguely realized something—

If he died, she might still be able to hold on. Fujiwara and Lan Xiu were both decent people, but if she was pregnant with his child, then with her character, she would probably be persisting all the way.

He could not bear that for her, so he did not dare to die.

After hearing this news, his heart calmed down a lot.

He turned his head and looked at the fireworks that were still blooming outside. He suddenly missed her very much...

...

Wang Xun did not allow him to get out of bed. For a few days, he had been letting him rest in bed. Only after the doctor came to check and said that he could exercise properly, did he allow the bodyguards to occasionally help him out for a walk.

Wang Xun did not allow him to contact City Z either. Moreover, Qi Lei knew that Qi Qiming and Yang Sheng were waiting for news of him in Singapore, but Wang Xun did not let him.

He knew that this was also because Wang Xun wanted him to rest well.

The relationship between him and his uncle was not that deep, but Wang Xun was very good to him. Perhaps it was because he loved Wang Qin. Qi Lei had always been very clear about Wang Xun's feelings for Wang Qin.

Qi Lei had once thought that perhaps it was better for Wang Qin to have been with Wang Xun than to suffer with Qi Qiming for the rest of her life.

After the rain a few days ago, the air was much better. The weather was very warm now.

It was considered a tropical area. He could not feel the cold in City Z, and he did not know how she was doing!

He had been trying to contact Dongfang Liuyun for the past few days, but...

“What are you thinking about?”

Under the flower rack in the backyard of the villa, Qi Lei was deep in thought when a deep voice suddenly came from behind him.

Qi Lei quickly turned his head and saw Wang Xun standing silently with his hands behind his back, looking at him.

Qi Lei had not fully recovered. If someone had not helped him, he would not have been able to walk. His leg had been hit when he fell into the river, and he had not recovered yet. Fortunately, his muscles and bones were not injured, or else...

His face was still pale. He had lost too much blood before he was saved. Naturally, he had not fully recovered yet.

“How is Liuyun?”

Wang Xun had suddenly become very busy these few days. It was probably because there were too many things piling up in the company. He was in a rush to deal with them.

Every time he came over, Qi Lei would ask about Dongfang Liuyun.

“How are you? Are you feeling better today?”

Wang Xun did not answer his question. Instead, he greeted him with concern. He was more concerned about his recovery.

Qi Lei retracted his gaze and lowered his eyes. He replied faintly, "I'm much better. I want to return to City Z in two days. I'm really worried about her being alone there."

He had roughly heard about Dongfang Liuyun over the past few days. He did not dare to imagine how much pressure she was under.

"You can only leave after a month. I won't let you make a joke of your health. Those things are just worldly possessions. If she really cares about you and loves you, she will definitely choose to do so."

Wang Xun walked over and sat down beside him.

"She can't handle it alone."

"So what if you go back? Are you worried about those things? You should take care of yourself first. It's been quite stable for a while, she only went to work after a few days, there hasn't been many changes," said Wang Xun.

"When is the shareholders' meeting scheduled for Dongfang Group?"

Qi Lei ignored Wang Xun and asked himself.

Wang Xun, on the other hand, gave him a deep look. He not only felt a wave of emotion in his heart, but he sighed. "You're just like your mother, Xiao Lei! What's so good about that Qi Kai! You might as well stay here and have less trouble!"

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Uncle. I like it there," Qi Lei replied indifferently.

Wang Xun took a deep breath and looked at Qi Lei with a gentle gaze. His tone was very low—

“Xiao Lei, you know that I don’t have a son or a daughter. I have always treated you as my child, and you should have been my child too. Back then, your mother was worried that you would be wronged and wanted to send you back to the Wang family. She wanted to put you under my name and make you my son.”

“That’s all in the past. Don’t worry, Uncle. Liuyun and I will take care of you.”

Qi Lei’s eyes darkened as he said, “You haven’t told me about Liuyun’s situation.”

“You... She’s very good. Recently, she’s been holding up Tai Yu Corporation for you. There aren’t any major problems on your side, but it might not be the case on Dongfang Group’s side. The shareholders’ meeting has already been confirmed to be rescheduled to the 15th of the first lunar month. Dongfang Yi strongly requested it.”

Wang Xun finally could not hold on any longer, so he still explained to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei listened and only paused for a moment. There was no expression on his face. Instead, he took out something that looked like an amulet from his pocket. He tore open the packaging on the outside and took out a USB flash drive from inside, throwing it to Wang Xun.

Wang Xun quickly reached out to take it. He glanced at the USB flash drive and then turned to look at Qi Lei. His eyes were filled with doubt.

Qi Lei explained quietly, “This is the internal information of the Dongfang Group. It contains evidence that Dongfang Ren bribed officials to keep women. Dongfang Yi established a company in his own name to evade taxes. There is also evidence of Dongfang Rou’er meeting Mr. Ge in private.”

Qi Lei paused when he said this. Wang Xun’s face was immediately filled with surprise—

“You actually have these things!”

“I had people investigate for a long time. I didn’t have enough evidence before, so I didn’t want to alert them. After I came to Myanmar, I met Mr. Ge and got some evidence. That was the only way to be considered complete,” Qi Lei replied, his dark eyes flashing with coldness.

“You must help me deliver it to Liuyun as quickly as possible. With it, none of them will be able to escape from Dongfang Group’s shareholders’ meeting. I want Liuyun to successfully take over Dongfang Group.”

Qi Lei’s calm tone was filled with determination.

Wang Xun was stunned for a moment. He looked at him deeply and suddenly seemed to understand something. He smiled and held the USB in his hand, “I was wondering why you needed to come personally? Apart from me, it’s more because of this, right? Or is it because of your father-in-law?”

Qi Lei did not answer. He only glanced back at him.

Wang Xun shook his head helplessly. His expression was a little desolate.

Qi Lei knew that he was most likely thinking of Wang Qin again!

Only when he thought of Wang Qin would his uncle have such an expression.

“Alright, I’ll deliver this safely to Dongfang Liuyun. Qi Qiming is in Singapore right now. He’s certain that you’re here with me. It seems like he’s quite anxious to see you, his son.”

Chapter 2049. Conspire (1)

Qi Lei’s expression fell silent when he heard this.

He could not really say that he had that kind of harmonious father-son relationship with Qi Qiming, but ever since Dongfang Liuyun’s hard work and the fact that he spoke to him after, their relationship had eased up a little.

There were some facts that Qi Lei could not erase in the end. Perhaps this was the so-called kinship by blood.

“Don’t make things too difficult for him. Since he knows that I’m here, he must have put in some effort. I’m a little tired. I don’t want to struggle in the so-called family war anymore.” Qi Lei thought about it and replied.

Hearing this, Wang Xun’s face immediately darkened. He looked coldly at Qi Lei. “So, you’re planning to forgive him?”

“Have you forgotten how your mother died? If it weren’t for him, would Qi Feng have been so heartless to lay his hands on your mother? Qi Lei, do you know that you’re just too naive? I often think that if I had insisted on letting you stay by my side, there wouldn’t have been anything wrong. At least, your mother wouldn’t have died so suddenly.”

Speaking of Wang Qin, Wang Xun’s expression turned a little malicious. Qi Lei also knew that Wang Xun had a deep affection for Wang Qin. He had been silently watching her from afar for the rest of his life. Every time Wang Qin was mentioned, Wang Xun could not keep his cool.

However, Wang Xun was also a person with strong self-control. After he promised Wang Qin that he would not pester her anymore, he was actually able to stop stepping into City Z.

“It’s too late to say anything now. He’s still my father in the end. I don’t want to pursue too much. Isn’t it good to maintain the current situation? I know that you hate him and wish him death, but uncle, death can’t solve any problems. Otherwise, with Qi Feng and Ling Sha dead, why do I still feel unhappy and even more uncomfortable than before?”

When Qi Lei said this, he met Wang Xun’s eyes. His dark eyes were filled with gloom and calmness that Wang Xun could not see through. Wang Xun was at a loss.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and lowered his eyes. His long eyelashes fluttered. He saw a few light-colored petals on the corner of his clothes, so he raised his hand and brushed them away, “I’ve seen too many life and death farewells. I’m sick of it. Old man Qi still has some feelings for my mother. When my mother passed on, he wasn’t the same as before. I’m afraid they just loved each other and wanted to kill each other all the same.”

“Your mother wouldn’t fall in love with that kind of scum. Is Qi Qiming worthy?”

Wang Xun gritted his teeth as he listened. His eyes flashed coldly. “If I didn’t promise your mother, I would have killed him long ago.”

Qi Lei’s expression was very calm. He lowered his head and looked at the lilac flowers that bloomed beside the steps in front of him. Suddenly, his gaze became a little lonely. When Wang Xun saw that Qi Lei had suddenly fallen silent, he turned his head to look at him. He looked at Qi Lei’s back and felt a little desolate, only then did he ease up. He reached out and gently patted Qi Lei’s shoulders—

“Alright, I don’t blame you. You’re already a father. You shouldn’t be too stubborn with these things. I’ve been here all these years... and I can’t let it go. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Wang Xun doted on Qi Lei, but he still could not forgive Qi Qiming.

After saying these few words, Qi Lei suddenly felt the weight on his shoulders recede, and the sound of footsteps gradually faded away. When he turned to look, Wang Xun’s figure had already disappeared at the corner of the corridor ahead...

After a long while, Qi Lei retracted his gaze. After a moment of silence, he suddenly said—

“Someone! Bring me a pen and paper.”

“Yes, Master Qi Lei!”

...

Late at night, in City Z’s Hospital T.

“Father, rest for a while. The doctor said that you can’t work too hard. Mother has been worried for so long. We’ll only feel rest assured once you’ve recovered as soon as possible.”

When Dongfang Liuyun walked into the ward, Dongfang Gan had just put away his phone. He was still holding a document in his hand. Dongfang Liuyun looked at it and immediately frowned. She quickly walked over and put away the document without any explanation.

Dongfang Gan raised his head and looked at his daughter who was frowning. A gentle expression immediately appeared on his gentle face, "I'm almost recovered. I'll be fine soon. Don't worry. This is the mineral mine that I just found. At that time, as a precaution, I released a fake news."

"So you put yourself in danger because of this fake news?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Dongfang Gan with disapproval, her expression naturally ugly.

"Father, I just want you and Mother to be safe and sound. The rest are just worldly possessions. Even if it's because of responsibility, if you don't even have your life, then everything will be in vain. Leave these things to me to worry about."

"You won't be able to handle it alone. I know the internal situation of the Dongfang Group better than you do. While I can still deal with it in the past few years, I have to help you clear those obstacles first. Otherwise, you'll end up in the same mess as I did in the past. Now, it's almost cleaned up. At the shareholders' meeting on the 15th..."

Dongfang Liuyun understood Dongfang Gan's meaning very well. Over the past two years, Dongfang Gan had secretly transferred Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi's trusted aides out. Doing this kind of thing actually required a lot of skill, he made them fight each other, it was not easy for him to stay out of it.

"Father, don't worry. I know what I'm doing. The New Year is about to start. There are still a few days before the shareholders' meeting. I plan to release the news that you have gradually recovered in a few days. I also plan to make a fuss about your injury. This way, I can use the pressure of public opinion to deal with them. On the one hand, I can temporarily stabilize the company's stock market."

"Also, I received news that Qi Lei was saved by his uncle. I don't plan to look for him for the time being. I'm relieved to know that he's fine. Things in City Z might change soon. Father, you have to be mentally prepared."

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Dongfang Gan hesitantly as she spoke.

“You don’t have to worry about me. Just do what you have to do. I’ve already asked Vice President Zhang to prepare a few skilled bodyguards for you. After the shareholders’ meeting is successfully concluded, you must ensure your own safety. This is also something that I can do.”

As Dongfang Gan spoke, he pointed at the document in Dongfang Liuyun’s hand, “Take a look at this document. I’ve already negotiated with the other party and personally inspected it. It’s even more exciting than the mine from before. Furthermore, this friend of mine is my good friend. He’s someone I can trust. I’ve already informed him. If he has no objections, he will secretly fly to City C the day after tomorrow. I have to personally rush over to sign the contract. Over here...”

Dongfang Liuyun flipped through the documents in her hands. After a long while, she nodded and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll make the arrangements. It’s just that your body...”

“It’s fine. My wound has already recovered. I’ll be fine after a few more days of rest. The news is getting out, and I’m afraid I can’t hide the fact that I’m gradually recovering. I have to make more plans.”

Chapter 2050. Conspire (2)

“Master, the information you want to check is all here. Master, he...”

In the warm study room of cloud residence, Matsuda handed over a completed document to Fujiwara, who was wiping the samurai sword with a handkerchief on the sofa.

Fujiwara’s eyes darkened for a moment. He put the sword away unhurriedly and placed it on the sword rack at the side. Then, he reached out to take it.

“Mr. Ge has indeed seen Yuo Inoue before. Elder Master also knows about this, but he is tacitly agreeing. He must know about the situation in Myanmar, because Mr. Ge has also met with Elder Master before he met Yuo Inoue.”

Matsuda watched Fujiwara flip through the information and explained as well. The more Fujiwara read, the more serious his expression became.

“Mr. Ge and Dongfang Rou’er must have come to some sort of agreement. Furthermore, Master didn’t have a good relationship with him because of Miss Liuyun, so it’s normal for him to take revenge. Mr. Ge has always been narrow-minded and ruthless,” Matsuda explained.

However, Fujiwara’s eyes turned cold as he said icily, “Their goal isn’t that simple. I think Inoue-san wants to force me to submit! Father really surprised me!”

There was a hint of hatred in his voice as he gnashed his teeth.

“Master, what you mean is...”

“My relationship with Liuyun isn’t a secret. It’s not an accident that you managed to find out all this information so quickly. They’re currently waiting for me to beg them, and my marriage with Riko Inoue will be confirmed.”

Fujiwara took a deep breath as a bitter smile appeared on his cold face. “He really is my good father!”

“Master, could there be some misunderstanding? Although Elder Master doesn’t like Miss Liuyun, it’s not to the extent of...”

Matsuda could not quite believe it.

“If you think so, then you’ve underestimated the methods of my good father. Go and call Riko Inoue over!” Fujiwara said coldly.

“Master...”

“Go!” Fujiwara shouted coldly. With a ‘pa’ sound, the document in his hand was thrown onto the table in front of him, causing the tea in the teacup to splash out and wet more than half of the table!

“Yes! I’ll go right away!”

Matsuda naturally did not dare to say anything else. He hurriedly left without even closing the door.

Fujihara clenched his fists tightly. The cold aura all over his body revealed the anger that he was holding back at this moment. He coldly reached for the sharp sword by his side...

“Fujiwara-kun...”

Riko Inoue had just walked to Fujiwara’s side and called out to him when she felt a white light flash by. Following that, a wave of icy coldness rushed over. She was startled by the icy coldness and immediately stopped moving.

The icy coldness that was pressed against her throat made Riko Inoue feel frightened. Her whole body trembled slightly. It was difficult for her to hide the fear in her eyes. She raised her gaze and saw Fujiwara’s bone-chilling gaze.

A trace of pain spread from her throat. Riko Inoue could smell the faint smell of blood on the blade.

He was really ruthless. He could do it!

Riko Inoue’s face darkened, but she did not dare move. She was also worried that the sharp blade would cut her throat without hesitation!

“Riko Inoue, I really underestimated you!”

Fujiwara’s voice was as cold as iron. He looked at Riko Inoue with an extremely cold and ruthless gaze. “Was it your idea to deal with Mr. Ge?”

Riko Inoue’s gaze darkened. She looked at the furious Fujiwara and calmed down slightly. “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Do you think you can deny it? You’ve repeatedly challenged my bottom line. Do you really think I don’t know that you’ve met Dongfang Rou’er? The Inoue family has always had sinister intentions. You won’t be an exception. Let me tell you, I, Fujiwara, will never marry you in this lifetime.”

Fujiwara spoke resolutely, his eyes filled with disgust and viciousness as he looked at Riko Inoue.

Riko Inoue froze, her hands suddenly clenching tightly by her side.

“You think you can force me to submit like this? Then you’re underestimating me. Since Yuo Inoue dares to use this to threaten me, I won’t let him off either.”

“What do you want to do?”

A sense of panic suddenly rose in Riko Inoue’s heart.

“You’ll find out soon enough. We could all have been fine at first, and I didn’t want to see both sides suffer. Since all of you won’t let me off, don’t expect me to show any mercy! Scram!”

Fujiwara suddenly withdrew the sword in his hand and hacked at the coffee table at the side. A shattering sound was heard, and an exquisite coffee table was declared useless.

Riko Inoue was caught off guard and fell to the side. There was a bloody scar on her neck, and the dark red color was somewhat shocking.

“Matsuda!” Fujiwara shouted coldly.

“Master!”

Matsutani immediately rushed in. When he saw the disheveled Riko Inoue lying on the side, his heart also paused. He knew how angry Fujiwara was this time!

“Immediately arrange for a plane back to Japan. The things that were previously arranged, take action immediately.”

Fujiwara threw away the sword in his hand and strode out of the door.

“What? Master... Master, you want to go back to Japan? Do you really want to do that?”

Matsuda stared at Fujiwara with his eyes wide open. His eyes were filled with fear.

“They forced me to keep an eye on her. After returning to the country, she will be a bargaining chip in my hands. I want to see whether it’s Yuo Inoue or I, Fujiwara, who is poisonous! Restrain all of her people!”

After Fujiwara coldly instructed, his tall figure had already disappeared from outside the door.

Riko Inoue’s entire body trembled. It took her quite a while to react to Fujiwara’s intentions!

He... he wanted to take her as a hostage!

“Fujiwara-kun, you can’t do this!” Riko Inoue immediately cried out in alarm. However, Matsuda had already taken a step forward and chopped at her neck. Riko Inoue immediately fainted!

All of this had happened too quickly!

Fujiwara had always been the most unconventional person. She had been too careless!

...

That night, Fujiwara returned directly to Tokyo.

The time for the shareholders' meeting was getting closer and closer. When Dongfang Gan sent the contract signed by the new mine to Dongfang Liuyun, it was already the 14th of the first month. It was the shareholders' meeting the next day.

That night, Dongfang Liuyun was preparing the materials needed for tomorrow's shareholders' meeting and making the final preparations.

She had not appeared in the company for a while. However, she was very clear about the situation of the company. Of course, it was also because Dongfang Xue was in charge, so she could be at ease.

The news that Dongfang Gan was gradually recovering had also been released. The rumors outside had lessened a little, so Dongfang Liuyun could finally heave a sigh of relief.

"Miss, there's news from Japan!"

Dongfang Liuyun received the document from Ah Fei. Ah Fei also lowered his voice as he said.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her beautiful brows and glanced at Ah Fei, waiting for his next words.