

## Loving 2071

### Chapter 2071. Wedding (3)

Dongfang Gan nodded his head in relief when he heard Dongfang Liuyun's words.

"I can't bear to part with you, but we've been waiting for you to grow up. We've been waiting for this day to personally hand you over to someone worthy of your life. We'll watch you get married and have children. To me, this means that you've accomplished all your merits and have no regrets."

Dongfang Gan rarely said such things, but now that his daughter was about to get married, he could not help it.

He had loved his daughter for so many years, and this precious thing was now going to belong to another man.

"Father, I won't forget the kindness of you and Mother raising me. Qi Lei and I will properly repay you and Mother."

Dongfang Liuyun did not know what else to say.

Dongfang Gan looked at her dotingly and nodded. "Okay!"

Then, he put on the white gloves in his hand and bent his arm towards Dongfang Liuyun. "Let's go. I'll take you to see Qi Lei."

"Thank you, Father!"

Dongfang Liuyun's nose turned sour. She sniffed and then slowly reached out to link with his arm. The father and daughter walked forward unhurriedly along the red carpet.

After walking through the red carpet, the father and daughter walked up the stairs one step at a time.

The soft light of the setting sun bathed the entire world. Dongfang Liuyun had just walked up the sixth step when she saw a ray of golden light shining from the stairs above. It was like the dawn breaking through the darkness and a warm feeling arose.

What kind of surprise did he want to give her?

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly became nervous and subconsciously pulled Dongfang Gan's arm tightly.

Dongfang Gan turned to look at her and smiled as he patted her hand, indicating that she should not be nervous.

After walking up the stairs, the ancient cathedral came into view. Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and heard the ancient bell ring. Then, Dongfang Gan let go of her hand.

"You and Qi Lei will continue the journey together now. Liuyun, promise me that you will be happy, understand?"

Dongfang Gan's eyes were reddened and gentle.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. "Yes, we will, Father!"

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she quickly gave Dongfang Gan a hug.

"Then, go over. Qi Lei is waiting for you."

Dongfang Gan encouraged her.

Dongfang Liuyun grunted a reply before walking forward.

After walking for quite some distance, they suddenly heard a light-hearted tune coming from behind them!

The light-hearted beat was joyful and familiar. It was the tune they used to play when they were playing games. It was also a very old video game song—

“Faraway From Home”

Before she could react, the piano music started playing. It was the main melody of the song.

Dongfang Liuyun was a little surprised. She quickly turned and looked to the music. She realized that on the opposite steps, bathed in the gentle sunset, a piano was placed there. The person sitting in front of the piano was playing. It was Qi Lei, who was dressed in an iron gray bridegroom’s gown.

He was playing very attentively. What Dongfang Liuyun could see was his distinct side profile. His long eyelashes and slender hands were still playing the black and white piano keys nimbly.

Every note that was emitted could be deeply transmitted into Dongfang Liuyun’s bones.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly remembered the time when they played games together.

Speaking of which, they had started from a game. She had never thought that such a fate would be so inconceivable. However, perhaps this was the arrangement of the heavens. They were destined to meet and fated to be together.

Thinking of this, Dongfang Liuyun’s starry eyes suddenly became a little blurry and absent-minded. She stared blankly at him, who was quietly playing under the golden light.

After an unknown amount of time, she suddenly felt a soft touch on her face. A faint fragrance drifted in the warm air. subconsciously, she felt a softness at the tip of her finger, only then did she slowly withdraw her gaze and look. Only then did she realize that what stopped at the tip of her finger was a pink peach petal...

She was stunned. Without thinking, more and more pink petals flew past her eyes. When she looked up, she saw the petals flying in the sky...

They flew past the ancient church, past the swaying branches, and across her face.

This scene made her feel exceptionally familiar. She thought about it for a moment before she remembered something. A warmth suddenly appeared in her heart, and she turned her head to look at him.

At this moment, Qi Lei had already stopped what he was doing, but this happy rhythm did not stop.

He slowly stood up, holding a large bouquet of beautiful red roses in his hand as he walked towards her. He did not stop until he was in front of her.

Dongfang Liuyun did not move at all. She looked at him in a daze. At this moment, her eyes could not help but turn red. He also lowered his head and quietly looked at her.

"You..." Dongfang Liuyun spoke faintly, but she did not know how to continue.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and handed the flowers in his hand to her. Dongfang Liuyun naturally accepted it.

"I still remember the joy of witnessing the victory when we triumphed over the dark base. You said that you also wanted to experience the joy of a peach blossom. Today, on our wedding day, I will personally fulfill this wish for you. It is this scene, this song, and when the sun is setting, it is this same old cathedral."

"In this competition for love, we are all winners and heroes. We will continue to fight for the long days ahead. Dongfang Liuyun, if I tell you that I love you, will you be willing to be with me forever?"

His deep voice was filled with emotional gentleness. In her ears, it was naturally very pleasing. She suddenly felt that at this moment, her eyes were even hotter, and the heart in her chest was beating intensely.

If her journey alone from before was just to wait for his arrival, she thought that even if she had to wait a few more years, she would not care and would not feel wronged. It would be fine as long as the person she waited for in the end was him.

She took a deep breath, blinked, and raised her head. Her clear and moving gaze looked through the gauze in front of her as she looked at the petals flying in the sky. She thought of that spirited youth, that joy, how could it compare to the feeling and shock he gave her at this moment?

Suddenly, she could not control her limbs as she leaned into his embrace. She wrapped her arms around his waist and nodded hard—

“Thank you... I love you too, I want to stay by your side for the rest of my life.”

Chapter 2072

In those flourishing years, the multitude of life that one could not understand, the sorrows of separation and reunion that one could not control, every cold and lonely street with sadness where the damage was done, was all of that not for a hope to have a moment like this?

Who cares about the cold of the world, who cares about the human feelings cold and warm, forget those who have abandoned me, give me love, also should cherish.

For the rest of her life, she only wanted to worry about him!

As she said this, she quickly hugged him tightly and leaned into his chest.

If this was a dream, she really hoped that she would never wake up.

However, the warmth of his warm male body clearly told her that everything was real, she was not dreaming...

Qi Lei also hugged her tightly. His voice was hoarse with joy. “Thank you for loving me.”

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes turned hot. She felt as if something was flickering in the corner of her eyes. She sniffled and tightened her arm around his waist.

"Alright, let's go in. They're all waiting to witness our wedding."

Qi Lei pulled her out of his embrace and helped her fix her wedding dress gently. Dongfang Liuyun nodded silently as well. The couple turned around with each other. At that moment, the tightly shut ancient door of the church suddenly opened slowly from the inside.

With a heavy creak, the church suddenly lit up.

A couple walked along the red carpet towards the church.

The lively music continued. When they heard the sound of the door opening, the people who had been waiting for a long time turned around and saw a couple slowly walking towards the priest.

"Look at how compatible they are!"

Xi Xiaye moved closer to Mu Yuchen and said softly, "I think Liuyun was so touched that she almost cried. It's hard to imagine that a strong person like her would be so touched."

"Once someone is moved, it's very easy to be touched by the other party. I remember you were the same back then, weren't you?"

Mu Yuchen looked at her with a very gentle gaze.

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a moment and then smiled calmly. Suddenly, she lowered her voice and said beside his ear, "I think Qi Lei is more romantic than you. Why don't you think of a way to make it up to me properly? Let me..."

"We're already an old married couple. Why are you still thinking about all these wonderful things? No matter how unromantic I am, I'll still be able to get him. Who told you to be so easy to get him?"

Mu Yuchen's lips curved into a half-smile. His gaze was meaningful too.

"Mr. Mu, I'll get a fitness card tomorrow, for the one right outside our villa area."

Xi Xiaye raised her eyebrows and smiled.

"Why would you get a gym card all of a sudden? Didn't you get a few before?" Mu Yuchen asked curiously.

"The coach at that place is quite handsome. Yesterday, I brought our son to the supermarket and bumped into their shop owner. Our son even called him handsome uncle..."

As Xi Xiaye said this, the man's eyes turned cold as a dark light flashed past his eyes.

"How dare you!"

This girl was getting more and more impudent. He did not know who spoiled her. She was simply lawless. He did not even want to hear such jokes anymore, to think that she always tried to make him angry.

"I don't dare—"

Xi Xiaye had long learned how to read people's expressions. When she saw that he was unhappy, she immediately saved him in time as she said, "I don't dare! You're so handsome that people and gods are angry. How can I tolerate those muscular men? My son even said later on, 'not as handsome as father!' So, you have nothing to be angry about."

"As expected of my good son!"

Mu Yuchen's expression eased up a lot. Then, he glanced at her. "Finish your words in one go from now on."

Xi Xiaye...

“Look at them. The ceremony has begun!”

Flowers, wedding dress, ring, ceremony...

Everything went smoothly.

Qi Lei reached out to lift the veil that Dongfang Liuyun covered. When he looked at this stunning face, he was momentarily absent-minded. He was stunned for quite a while before he pulled his thoughts back and quickly kissed her.

There was immediately a round of joyous applause and congratulations from below.

After the ceremony, Qi Lei suddenly bent down and carried Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun was caught off guard and was shocked by him. Her face was slightly red, but she did not dare to struggle. She kept thinking about his wound, even though he always said that he was fine, she still needed to be more careful.

“That’s great, Liuyun. You’re finally truly married to me!”

Qi Lei was overjoyed. He knew that he had waited too long for this day.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled quietly.

“Qi Lei, Liuyun, I wish you both the best!”

At the church entrance, everyone was shouting for a photo session. Su Chen and Ji Zitong stood over. Ji Zitong was already quite pregnant, and she would be giving birth in a few more months. At this moment, she had a feminine look on her face. It was clear that Su Chen took good care of her. After their marriage, the couple had a very harmonious life.



“Thank you! Let’s take a photo together! Photographer!”

Qi Lei stood over and hugged Dongfang Liuyun with one hand and held Su Chen’s shoulder with the other. The four of them left behind a few precious photos in two pairs.

“Let’s take a photo with the bride and groom too!”

Su Chen and Ji Zitong had just finished taking their photos when Zhou Zimo dragged Qin Su over and insisted on taking a photo with Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun exchanged a look and then followed Zhou Zimo.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye took a few photos with Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun as well as the four of them. Many precious memories were frozen here and stopped at this moment.

When the sky gradually darkened and there was only a faint light left in the vast world, the photo shoot finally came to an end.

Qi Lei hugged Dongfang Liuyun. When he saw that she looked peaceful, he asked with concern, “Are you tired?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her head slightly and looked at the birds flying past in the night sky, as well as the last wisp of golden clouds in the sky. A moment later, she shook her head, “I look forward to such a wonderful time. I can’t wait to have more time to experience nostalgia. How can I be tired?”

“I’m afraid you’ll be too tired. You haven’t been resting well these past few days.”

Qi Lei’s tone had a hint of tenderness.

“Aren’t you the same? To give me such a big surprise, I really like it. I think I’ll remember this day forever.”

Dongfang Liuyun sighed.

“I saw Lan Xiu just now. He said he wished us well. They needed help at the wedding banquet, so he went over to give instructions. His parents are here.”

Qi Lei suddenly remembered Lan Xiu’s sincere blessing.

“Yes, he’s Father’s godson now. As the older brother, he needs to pay attention to our marriage,” Dongfang Liuyun also replied.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Let’s go back. There’s still one more to go at the International Convention and Exhibition Center! Can you do it?”

“Don’t worry!”

Chapter 2073. Children’s Problems (1)

The wedding banquet was naturally very lively. When everyone rushed over, the banquet began.

Because she was pregnant, Dongfang Liuyun did not have a single drop of alcohol. Qi Lei, on the other hand, drank quite a lot. After a round, he was in a daze.

Dongfang Liuyun was worried about his wound, so she stopped him later.

Then, she cleverly used her body as an excuse to avoid it. She left the wedding banquet with Qi lei early. Since Dongfang Gan and the rest were here, it was not a big deal.

Fortunately, the best men and bridesmaids were strong. Otherwise, after a round of drinking, Qi Lei would have collapsed. However, the current situation was not much better.

In the Grand Lake Villa area.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned as she looked at the unconscious man lying on the bed. After a long while, she could only shake her head helplessly. She helped him remove his coat. Then, she went to the bathroom and brought a warm wet towel over. She gave him a simple wipe down, after covering him with the blanket, he fell into a deep sleep.

She took a shower. When she came out of the bathroom comfortably, it was already 11:30 p.m. She tidied up a little and was about to call Dongfang Gan. Unexpectedly, before she could pick up her phone, her phone vibrated.

She glanced at the phone screen and felt that the number was familiar. It was from Japan, so she knew who it was. After some thought, she picked it up.

“Hello?”

A faint voice was heard.

“It’s me.”

Fujiwara’s low voice soon came from the other end. “I know that it’s your wedding day with him, so I called to say hello and wish you well on your marriage.”

Fujiwara almost used all his strength to say these words of blessing. Perhaps he should be unwilling and work hard to win her over, but he was afraid that they would never be able to go back to the past and do that. With Dongfang Liuyun’s personality, she would only hate him more. He did not want that the most.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment before replying calmly, “Thank you. Lan Xiu passed your words to Qi lei. Qi Lei also told me about this matter. No matter what, I should thank you.”

“You don’t have to be so polite with me, Liuyun.”

Fujiwara’s voice carried a hint of a sigh. “I thought that we were still true friends.”

"I do treat you as a friend. Let's not talk about those things anymore. Let's just live peacefully. Qi Lei is very good to me. Being able to marry him is the luckiest thing to happen to me. I don't regret liking you in the past, nor do I regret loving him now."

Dongfang Liuyun slowly walked to the French window and sat down on the soft sofa.

Fujiwara fell silent for a moment before he smiled bitterly and said, "I think I should be satisfied to be able to receive such a sentence from you, 'I don't regret liking you in the past.'"

"I've been thinking a lot of recently. I've been thinking about us. Perhaps it's because it's difficult for a person like me who doesn't have a sense of responsibility to catch up to you. It's not because of our shortcomings, but because of the conflict in our personalities. I love you very much, Liuyun... you should know that." Fujiwara said softly.

"Thank you."

"But, after much thought, as compared to my feelings for you and Qi Lei's feelings for you, I have to admit that he's more suitable for you. His feelings for you are no less than mine. At least, you're happy to be by his side. I'm not as good for you as I'd imagined. This realization makes me feel so much pain..."

"And, the truth is the truth. I finally can't get involved between the two of you anymore. Seeing the harmonious and warm relationship between the two of you, I also realize that I should let the both of you be."

Fujiwara used all his strength to say these painful words. He just wanted to comfort her so that the raging waves in his heart would subside.

"You'll find your destiny... I wish you the same."

That was all Dongfang Liuyun could say.

“Other than you, I’m afraid that there will be no one else in this lifetime. You know that my feelings have always been cold, why should I harm other women? Alright, you don’t have to feel any pressure. I’m calling you to sincerely wish you the best. It’s late, rest early. Goodbye.”

Fujiwara’s voice sounded a little gloomy. He did not wait for Dongfang Liuyun to say anything else and hung up the phone.

He was afraid that if he continued, he would not be able to control himself.

He leaned against the sofa in a daze and curled his body slightly. He raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. The pain on his face was obvious.

When Matsuda walked in, he saw Fujiwara like this.

Dongfang Liuyun was like the Master’s soul. After she left, the Master’s soul was also gone.

His heart ached for a moment. He quickly walked over and handed the medicine and water in his hand to Fujiwara. “Master, take the medicine first. You drank quite a lot of wine. Be careful that you won’t have a headache tomorrow. The weather is still very cold. You have to take care of yourself.”

Hearing this, Fujiwara raised his head and glanced at Matsuda. He numbly took the medicine from Matsuda and swallowed it.

“Master, on the Elder Master’s side... Should we stop? He’s...”

Fujiwara was still under house arrest. Even Matsuda was surprised by Fujiwara’s swift and decisive methods. When he became ruthless, he did not even care about his own father, much less the others. This time, anyone who disobeyed him was ruthlessly dealt with by him. Now, no one in the Fujiwara family dared not support him.

Perhaps, such a cold and ruthless person was destined to be lonely...

Speaking of Fujiwara Kenji, a disdainful sneer appeared on Fujiwara Ye's cold face. "He came to ask you to be his lobbyist?"

Matsuda's face instantly paled when he heard this. He hurriedly said, "Master, please forgive me!"

Fujiwara snorted coldly at him. "Tell him to obediently sign the transfer of the property and then go back to accompany Mother. Then, I can let him out. Otherwise, he should know how vicious I am."

Fujiwara no longer cared about anything else. He did not care how others cursed him.

"Master, this..."

"This is the only condition. If Fujiwara Kenji doesn't agree, then he can stay in there for a few more days. Tell him that he's old. This world is already the world of young people. It's not a good thing to be too strong-willed."

Fujiwara spoke in a neutral tone.

Matsuda's expression tensed up for a moment before he nodded. "Understood, Master! I'll go and explain it to Elder Master right away!"

Chapter 2074. Children's Problems (2)

The next day, as expected, Fujiwara Kenji was willing to sign the transfer agreement.

Fujiwara Ye also adhered to his promise and released Fujiwara Kenji. Fujiwara Kenji was also willing to go back and spend the rest of his life with Fujiwara's mother. The Inoue family was greatly weakened, and Riko went back dejectedly. She did not dare to provoke Fujiwara anymore!

Because he was too terrifying!

This trip, the entire Fujiwara family was controlled by Fujiwara Ye, and Fujiwara Ye's status was also rising.

A few days after the wedding, Qi Lei accompanied Dongfang Liuyun for a checkup. Dongfang Liuyun had originally agreed to come for a checkup the day before the wedding, but she did not expect Dr. Huang, who had an appointment, to go out at the last minute. There was nothing she could do, Dongfang Liuyun could only wait for another two days. She would come over for a checkup after the wedding.

She felt that she could do it. The baby should be fine as well. She just had to be careful.

“What did you say? Twins?”

In the doctor’s Office, Qi Lei’s eyes narrowed as he stared at the doctor. His face was filled with shock and an unconcealable surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun was also stunned. She could not react in time. She looked at her husband and then at the doctor. Her beautiful eyes were filled with anticipation.

Doctor Huang also saw the joy in their eyes and immediately smiled, “It can’t be wrong. It’s twins. It can’t be detected in the early stages. You two didn’t come for a check-up for quite a while now. In the future, you have to come for a check-up on time according to the doctor’s instructions. Currently, the baby is very healthy, but you’ll need more nutrition to keep up. I’ll write down some recipes for your diet later. Just pay attention to it.”

“Also, don’t work too hard. You need to rest now.”

Doctor Huang reminded them.

The couple came back to their senses. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun exchanged a look before nodding. They suppressed the joy in their hearts and replied, “We know. We’ll pay attention. Thank you, doctor!”

Doctor Huang nodded.

It was almost noon when they left the hospital.

Qi Lei was driving while Dongfang Liuyun was sitting in the passenger seat. The couple's faces were still filled with joy.

"Do you think that both of them are daughters?"

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun with hope in his eyes. Then, his gaze stopped on her lower abdomen. She was wearing very loose clothes, and one could not tell for the time being. The doctor said that she would grow big very quickly in the next few months.

Now, he was automatically imagining the scene of his twin daughters.

They would be like her, very beautiful and cute too. One of them would be married to Mu Yuchen's family, and the other might even be married to Su Chen's family or Zhou Zimo's family.

"How do you know it won't be two boys?"

"No! It can't be two sons!"

Qi Lei immediately shook his head when Dongfang Liuyun said this. "Liuyun, work harder and give us two daughters. Sons are too worrisome!"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him. "Do you think I can decide this now? The disdain you're showing towards your sons makes me feel that your thoughts are very dangerous."

Qi Lei was speechless. He thought for a moment and said, "Two sons is fine too. Forget it, I'd like them either way. Don't be angry. As long as it's yours, you'll definitely like it."

"I just want to keep them to our circle, don't I? Xiao Rui and Xiaocheng are both so cute, don't you think?"

"The children's matters are not up to you. In the future, we've agreed that we can't interfere with their feelings."



Dongfang Liuyun reached out to touch her belly. Naturally, she was looking forward to the arrival of the children.

If that was the case, they would have two more relatives!

The Qi family had very few children. She also hoped to give Qi Lei two children so that the house would be livelier. Now, two of them had come at once. That was great!

Dongfang Liuyun naturally had a very leisurely life in the following days. Dongfang Gan and Dongfang Xue were the backbone of Dongfang Group, and Qi Lei was on Tai Yu Corporation's side. She did not have to worry about anything at all.

After this period of time, her stomach began to grow like a balloon. Because they were twins, her stomach grew bigger than most people's. She went to the hospital regularly for prenatal check-ups.

Even so, Dongfang Liuyun did not grow fat. Instead, her face was so thin that her chin was sharp. Her stomach grew. Seeing that her face was getting thinner, Qi Lei was a little anxious. He had no choice but to have Song Siting come over to accompany her from time to time. Song Siting, on the other hand, would think of ways to make delicious food for Dongfang Liuyun every day.

A few months later, the weather was a little warmer. Ji Zitong gave birth to a daughter for Su Chen. She was very healthy and cute, and Su Chen was overjoyed. She named her daughter Su Jingling, and her nickname was Jingjing.

After the full moon, they even arranged a full moon wine at the Su residence.

Mu Yuchen brought Mu Zirui and Qi Wei'er to the banquet, but he did not expect Mu Zirui to stare straight into Su Jingling's pretty eyes the moment he saw her!

"Mommy, look! She's spitting bubbles! She looks like little brother when he was young!"

Mu Zirui looked at Su Jingling in the cradle with joy. He could not help but pull Xi Xiaye's sleeve as he said in surprise.

Xi Xiaye followed his gaze and saw that the baby was spitting bubbles. He was looking at them with his starry eyes.

"Mmm, don't you think she's especially cute?"

Xi Xiaye smiled.

Mu Zirui quickly nodded. "Cute! Aunty Ji, can I carry her?"

Mu Zirui looked at Ji Zitong who was smiling at them.

Ji Zitong smiled and bent down to carry the baby out of the cradle. She handed it to Mu Zirui. "Of course, you can. Just be careful."

Mu Zirui nodded and carefully reached out to hold Su Jingling. His movements were clumsy, but he was very careful.

However, the little baby in his arms only glanced at him once before yawning. She closed her eyes and went back to sleep.

"Why is she sleeping again? Mother?"

Mu Zirui looked at the little baby in his arms in surprise. "Just like when little brother was young..."

"She's still young. She needs to sleep a little more before she'll grow up. Keep your voice down and don't wake her up," Xi Xiaye said softly.

"Oh..."

...

In Su Chen's study room, Mu Yuchen, Zhou Zimo, and Qi Lei were sitting on the sofa playing cards.

"I think you should leave one of your two sons for me. The few of you haven't had a daughter like me."

Su Chen said with a smug smile on his face.

Mu Yuchen, who was sitting opposite him, glanced at him and did not think much of it. "That's only if your daughter has the ability to make them marry her willingly."

"My daughter's looks won't be too bad. Just wait and see."

Su Chen was full of confidence in his daughter.

"A villain gets what he wants. My two daughters can't even speak yet."

Qi Lei also said this coldly.

Chapter 2075. Interact (1)

It was almost dusk, and the quiet cemetery, which was buried with thousands of peaceful creatures, was exceptionally quiet.

On the edge of the quiet path, Leng Xinran was quietly tidying up the flowers and plants on the side.

The weather was already a little warm, and she was only wearing black clothes and black pants. Her silent and thin appearance made her look very thin. The gentle sunset slowly shone on her body, and at that moment, she actually looked a little absent-minded.

It was said that she had guarded this tranquil cemetery for many years and had taken good care of it, allowing the dead creatures in this pure land to rest in peace.

Leng Xinran had guarded the entire night last night, and she had also replaced a person during the day, so she had been busy until now. She looked exhausted, but she was still in good spirits.

After spring, the flowers, plants, and trees here began to grow crazily, so their work began to get busy. The tranquil cemetery was very large, and it was almost one of the largest cemeteries in the city. It buried thousands of creatures, which took up more than half of the hill.

After tidying up the last pot of flowers, Leng Xinran took a towel to wipe her hands. She straightened her back and glanced at the gentle man standing at the bottom of the stairs

Lan Xiu.

She frowned and walked over.

“You shouldn’t have come here.”

Leng Xinran’s thin body walked over, and her faint voice reached Lan Xiu’s ears.

Lan Xiu followed her.

“Where else do you think I should go?”

Lan Xiu asked back.

Leng Xinran paused for a moment, turned her gaze away, and glanced at him. “You could’ve given me a call.”

Even her father was unwilling to come to this place. Every time he went back, he would say that the negative energy on her was too strong.

“I don’t believe that.”

After interacting with her for so many months, he could roughly understand the meaning behind her words.

Hearing this, Leng Xinran lowered her eyes and did not say anything. She continued walking down the stairs.

“Here, every tombstone represents a story. They will occasionally tell these stories. Although you have not experienced it personally, there are many places where you can always experience a different feeling.”

Leng Xinran turned her head and glanced at the tombstone in front of her. After a long while, she sighed, “I’ve been guarding this place for many years. When I thought about leaving, I actually felt a little reluctant.”

Other than her, the Leng family did not have any children. Her father had not been well recently, so she was afraid that she would not be able to stay here for long. Sooner or later, she would have to return to the Leng family.

“Isn’t it good to keep some things in your heart?”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and replied.

At this time, Leng Xinran had returned to her usual indifference. She did not continue the topic. “Did you come from the hospital?”

Lan Xiu nodded. His eyes were a little solemn. He looked at Leng Xinran and said, “President Leng’s test report is out. It’s confirmed to be uremia. The hospital has arranged time for his dialysis...”

Leng Xinran listened and paused for a moment. A dim light flashed in her eyes and disappeared in an instant. She did not say anything but continued to walk down the stairs.

After washing her hands and changing into her usual casual clothes, Leng Xinran got into the car. Lan Xiu, who was in the driver's seat, watched her fasten her seatbelt before he started the car slowly.

"Let's go to the hospital first. If you're not very hungry, I'll treat you to dinner tonight."

After driving for a long distance, Leng Xinran suddenly spoke in a low voice. As she spoke, her gaze was still lingering on the street outside.

"Since you've already said so, if I refute you, it would seem that I have no grace."

Lan Xiu said this calmly and sped up slightly. When he looked at her, he saw that although she was expressionless, there was a gloomy expression between her brows. He thought for a moment and said, "Don't worry too much. Although President Leng is like this, the doctor said that there is still hope for a cure."

Lan Xiu did not know how to comfort the woman beside him.

"I know how the situation is. You don't have to comfort me."

Leng Xinran said these few words indifferently. She turned her head and looked out of the window quietly. The sky outside had already fallen silent. There was only a faint golden light on the horizon.

When Leng Xinling died in her arms, her tears had dried up and she was numb.

Back then, did the doctor not say that it would be fine too?

Did the doctor not also say that she could do a bone marrow transplant?

But what happened after that? In the end, she still could not stay. Sometimes, she thought that she still wanted to believe in fate. Otherwise, why did the people who were with her seem to be cursed and get into misfortunes one after another?

When she arrived at the hospital, the sky had already darkened. Leng Xinran quietly got out of the car and walked straight into the hospital. Her father, Leng Mingyi's ward was on the 17th floor.

She also took the elevator and went straight up. Lan Xiu quietly followed behind her.

The corridor of the hospital was very spacious. The rhythmic footsteps echoed in the long corridor. Lan Xiu, who was following behind her, could hear the heaviness in them.

'Knock knock—'

Outside the ward, Leng Xin gently knocked on the door and opened it. However, before she could react, she felt a cold wind coming from the west. A piercing pain brushed past her face. Leng Xinran subconsciously closed her eyes, then, a shattering sound was heard.

"You jinx, what are you doing here! You are neither human nor ghost. It's all your fault! Your fate is so tough. No one will end will when they are with you. Why don't you die! Why isn't you the one who's unfortunate? Why!"

Following the sound of the broken porcelain, a woman's heart-wrenching crying and curses followed.

Leng Xinran ignored the pain on her face. She lowered her head to look at the broken teacup beside her, then raised her head to look at the ward

On the bed, Leng Mingyi had yet to wake up. The woman guarding the side was the woman Leng Mingyi had remarried. Her stepmother, Ye Xiaolian, was originally a secretary by her father's side.

"Why don't you blame yourself? Before you married my father, the Leng family had a smooth ride. After you married into the family, this family fell apart."

Leng Xinran glanced at her indifferently and walked in with big strides.

“Leng Xinran, how dare you talk to me like that! I’m your mother!”

“How dare you call yourself my mother? Does a mistress who rose to power through despicable means have the right to be my mother? Are you kidding me?”

Leng Xinran had a disdainful look on her face. She sneered sarcastically and stopped at Leng Mingyi’s bed. Ignoring Ye Xiaolian’s provocation, she pressed the call button.

Chapter 2076. Interact (2)

Lan Xiu stayed by her side. Ye Xiaolian wanted to say something, but when she saw the look in Lan Xiu’s eyes, she held it in.

The doctor quickly rushed over. Leng Xinran calmly asked the doctor about the situation. After listening to the doctor’s explanation of the follow-up treatment plan, she raised a few more questions before asking the doctor to leave.

“Leng Xinran, you’d better get out of here quickly. I don’t want to see you.”

Every time Ye Xiaolian saw Leng Xinran, she would feel a surge of anger in her chest. She had been married into the Leng family for twenty years, but Leng Xinran had never respected her at all. She had never even called her ‘Aunt’, let alone ‘Mother’, she looked at her like she was looking at a clown.

And what happened to her son might have been because of her!

“Shut up! Someone, send her home!”

Leng Xinran ignored Ye Xiaolian and said to the door. Soon, the bodyguards guarding the door came in and quickly escorted Ye Xiaolian out. No matter how unwilling she was, she could not beat Leng Xinran.

Although Leng Xinran rarely went home and did not want to get involved in the Leng family’s affairs, she was the only young heiress of the Leng family. Everyone knew what was more important.



After Leng Mingyi divorced his ex-wife, Liu Yuewei, Leng Xinran was sentenced to Leng Mingyi while the younger daughter, Leng Xinling, followed Liu Yuewei. Leng Xinling's health was poor since she was young, so Leng Xinran loved her sister very much, she tried her best to protect her and hope that she could grow up safely, but this wish could not be fulfilled in the end. When Leng Xinling was 16, she was diagnosed with malignant leukemia. She passed away before she could celebrate her 16th birthday...

Leng Mingyi was still quite neutral towards Leng Xinran. However, businessmen always put their interests first. They had always been thinking of using Leng Xinran for a marriage that can bring the Leng family to the next level.

Leng Xinran had three fiancés before. The first two had died in an accident, and the third had heard about the first two and the Leng family before he was injured in a car accident. From then on, he regarded Leng Xinran as a ferocious beast, stayed away from them, and canceled the marriage.

Leng Xinran felt that she did not have much feelings for this weak father in front of her. She had always been cold and distant. In addition, after moving out, she rarely returned to the Leng residence, so the relationship between the father and daughter had become colder and colder since.

Leng Mingyi was a very outstanding businessman, but he was not a good husband and a good father.

When he was younger, he had done a lot of philandering. Back then, when her mother, Liu Yuewei, fell and gave birth prematurely while carrying Leng Xinling, she called Leng Mingyi, but Leng Mingyi was lying on Ye Xiaolian's bed.

She was still very young at that time, and she could not find her father, so she could only call 110. Later, the police called an ambulance, and because it took too long and she gave birth prematurely, Leng Xinling's health was very poor after birth, her mother, Liu Yuewei, was also severely injured.

From then on, Leng Xinran would only look at her father with one kind of gaze, and that was one of indifference, a kind of coldness that seeped into her bones.

However, even so, as a child, she still had to fulfill her obligations. She did not ask for anything, only a clear conscience.

Humans were such complicated and contradictory animals.

Leng Xinran looked at Leng Mingyi on the hospital bed, but the corners of her mouth curled into a sarcastic smile. After a long time, she called her men in.

“Miss!”

The bodyguard in black looked at Leng Xinran respectfully.

“When he wakes up, give me a call. No one is allowed to come in and disturb him, especially Ye Xiaolian. Do you hear me?”

Leng Xinran gave the order coldly.

“Yes! Miss, please don’t worry! Director Lan has already arranged for two special nurses.”

Lan Xiu?

At this moment, Leng Xinran subconsciously looked in the direction where Lan Xiu was standing. Only then did she realize that Lan Xiu was no longer there. She did not even know when he left the ward.

“Also, call me if anything.”

“Yes, Miss.”

...

When Leng Xinran walked out of the ward, she retracted her gaze and saw Lan Xiu sitting on a bench not far away, flipping through a newspaper.

He seemed very quiet at this moment.

Leng Xinran did not know how to describe her relationship with Lan Xiu now. They were closer as friends, but they also felt like they were still lovers.

Two months ago, they decided to start with friends. Lan Xiu would often contact her and ask her out for dinner. Occasionally, he would tell her about the cooperation between the Leng Group and the Lan Group, as well as the transformation of some projects.

Leng Xinran listened and got used to it.

“Are you done?”

Seeing a shadow in front of him and the familiar cold fragrance, Lan Xiu immediately knew who it was.

Leng Xinran nodded and looked down at him. “Thank you for your arrangement. Sorry to have kept you waiting. Let’s go and eat.”

Lan Xiu looked up at her and found that her clear eyes were still heavy.

Without saying anything, Lan Xiu closed the newspaper in his hand and stood up.

...

In fact, Lan Xiu knew very well that he did not like Leng Xinran at all, and Leng Xinran did not like him either. The two of them were sticking to the rules now, and even the way they usually dated did not change much.

Leng Xinran was a very cold person. After interacting with her for so long, he had almost never seen her interested in anything. The only thing that could be considered interesting was that she was an expert in

manga, she would occasionally help a large-scale game company design the character image for a game. She was a very experienced expert.

Lan Xiu could not say how he felt in his heart. He did not have much hope of hanging out with her, but he did not reject her either. Presumably, she must be feeling the same?

Would two people who have no feelings for each other be happy together?

Could they do what the television always show, to have mutual respect in a marriage as husband and wife?

“I’m sorry for what happened today.”

After a long time, Leng Xinran finally explained.

Lan Xiu knew what she meant. Ye Xiaolian was indeed wrong. He could understand this feeling. Did the family not accommodate him and Lan Qi?

Until now, he was still in a state of severed relations with the Lan family.

“She was indeed a little too much,” Lan Xiu said.

Leng Xinran eased up a little and continued, “It’ll be fine once you get used to it. It will happen a lot in the future.”

As Leng Xinran said this, the smile on her face became colder and colder. Finally, she did not say anything more. She just closed her eyes silently and leaned back against the chair behind her.

Chapter 2077. Interact (3)

Because it was dinner time, by the time they arrived, Qingfeng Restaurant was almost full.

The two of them chose a seat by the window and sat down.

Sitting there, they could see the beautiful night view of the riverside.

However, Lan Xiu did not expect that just as they sat down, a surprised voice came from behind them

“Lan Xiu, is that you?”

This voice...

Who else could it be but Dongfang Liuyun?

Lan Xiu quickly turned his head and saw Qi Lei holding Dongfang Liuyun’s hand as they walked over.

Dongfang Liuyun was already quite heavily pregnant. Because they were twins, her belly looked huge, but she was thin. In addition, she was wearing a large black shirt, so it was not obvious even if she pulled it a little, her long hair was already tied up. Qi Lei seemed to be watching over her very cautiously.

“Liuyun! Qi Lei! You guys are here?”

Lan Xiu was a little surprised and quickly greeted them.

Dongfang Liuyun’s beautiful face flashed a warmth, especially when she saw the stunning Leng Xinran across from Lan Xiu.

“I got off work a little late, and the weather has been pretty good these few days, so I asked him to accompany me out for a walk. He also came over for dinner. Do you mind if we sit together? This is...”

Dongfang Liuyun exchanged a look with Qi Lei, who was beside him. The couple smiled knowingly.

Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment before he got up and moved to sit on Leng Xinran's side. He left the seat opposite to Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun.

"Take a seat! This is Leng Xinran. Xinran, this is President Qi Lei from Tai Yu Corporation, and Dongfang Liuyun. We're very good friends."

Lan Xiu gave a simple explanation. The emotions in his eyes were a little complicated. Leng Xinran turned her gaze and glanced at him. After a moment of silence, she seemed to be able to catch something. She did not mind greeting them.

"Hello, I am Leng Xinran, President Qi, and Miss Dongfang. It's a pleasure to meet you."

"So it's Miss Leng. You don't have to be so polite. Call him Q Lei and call me Liuyun. We are very close friends with Lan Xiu. There's no need to be too distant."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke sincerely at this moment. She seemed to have vaguely sensed the faint coldness on Leng Xinran.

When did Lan Xiu make such a friend?

Was she his girlfriend?

All these years, she had never seen Lan Xiu specially bring a woman over for a meal like this. Today's situation made her feel a little incredulous.

However, a woman like Leng Xinran seemed very cold and polite. Even when Lan Xiu helped her serve the soup, she only nodded politely to express her gratitude.

Dongfang Liuyun also quietly observed Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu seemed to find it very normal and did not feel too awkward.

Leng Xinran picked up the meat in the soup and quietly put it into Lan Xiu's bowl. Everything seemed very normal and there was nothing unnatural about it.

At the table, Qi Lei was chatting happily with Dongfang Liuyun and Lan Xiu. Even Leng Xinran did not say much from the beginning to the end, only when Dongfang Liuyun asked her a question, did she answer. She did not interrupt their conversation later on.

After dinner, Lan Xiu was going to send Leng Xinran back. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun planned to take a walk on the nearby pedestrian street.

"Hey, Qi Lei, what do you think is going on between Lan Xiu and this Leng Xinran? How come I've never heard of this Leng Xinran before?"

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but ask after holding it in for the whole night.

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and put his arm around her shoulder as he replied, "I'm not sure what's going on, but I've heard of this Miss Leng."

"What's up?"

Dongfang Liuyun became even more curious.

"If this Leng Xinran is really the Miss Leng of the Leng family, then if I remember correctly, she seems to be an undertaker and a grave keeper. It's said that her fate isn't very good. Many people keep a respectful distance from her. I wonder how she and Lan Xiu met?"

Qi Lei was also puzzled.

Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a moment. After thinking for a moment, he replied, "Maybe it's a business relationship. You should pay attention to it later. I find that he's become more open recently."

"I don't think there's a rhythm to their relationship."

Qi Lei did not hide it at all.

“There’s nothing wrong with showing some concern.”

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and said this calmly.

Only then did Qi Lei nod and hug her shoulders. “Missus is right. I will do as you say!”

He was now doing everything according to her wishes, afraid that she would be wronged in some way. Even Zhou Zimo said that he, Qi Lei, had become a loyal dog of a husband.

However, Qi Lei felt that there was nothing wrong with this. In any case, he was happy to dote on her and pamper her. What was wrong with that?

...

The night was very charming. What was even more rare was that there was a faint crescent moon in the night sky today. The moonlight was very cold, but the falling frost made people feel that it was quiet and beautiful.

The cold-hearted apartment was in the old city district. When they returned, the car could not enter. They had to park in the alley outside and then walk through a very, very long bluestone road.

Lan Xiu had sent her back on this road several nights ago. Although the lights in the alley were very bright, the figure on the ground looked a little cold.

He took off his coat and draped it over her shoulders. Leng Xinran struggled unhappily and wanted to refuse, but Lan Xiu’s gentle voice was heard. “Drape it over your shoulders. It’s still a little cold at night. It’s easy to catch a cold.”



Leng Xinran slowed down her footsteps, but she was startled for a moment. She pulled the jacket on her shoulder and glanced at him, "Thank you. Actually, you don't have to send me off. I've walked this road countless times."

"Let's go. This is the old city district. Although the city district is quite mature, these houses are quite old, so it's easy for others to sneak in. That row of houses is rented by foreigners. Aren't you worried about yourself by yourself?"

Lan Xiu looked around. He had wanted to open his mouth several times, but he swallowed his words back. Now, he finally said it with great difficulty.

"I'm a level nine black belt in taekwondo. Even Qin Su can't beat me. What kind of danger do you think I'd be in?" Leng Xin said indifferently, but there was not much expression on her face.

Level nine black belt?

Qin Su!

Lan Xiu naturally had some impression of her. Zhou Zimo's wife, who had been in the army before, was a very good friend of Leng Xinran!

So she was actually like this...

No wonder she had the guts to not only be a mortician, but also be a grave keeper in the middle of the night, accompanying the dead and cold gravestones...

Chapter 2078. Cold Rainy Night (1)

The two of them walked one after the other. She walked in front while he guarded the back.

The alley was very long, but it seemed to have suddenly become shorter. The two of them did not have time to say a few words before they arrived at the apartment building in the blink of an eye.

Leng Xinran slowly stopped walking and turned her head to look at Lan Xiu behind her.

Lan Xiu also stopped walking and looked up at her.

Under the dim street lights, she looked very thin. Her fluttering clothes fluttered in the night wind. For a moment, she looked unreal.

Lan Xiu looked at her and his heart inexplicably froze. Then, he calmed down.

“I’m here. Thank you.” Leng Xin said indifferently.

Lan Xiu nodded, his gentle face still showing some gentleness. “Go back and take a good shower. Rest early.”

“Yeah, you too. A lot happened in these past two days, I’m a little tired. Drive carefully on the road.”

Leng Xinran’s reply was very polite. As she spoke, she turned around and walked straight ahead.

However, when she took two steps forward, she suddenly felt that something was wrong. She subconsciously turned her head and saw that Lan Xiu was still standing there watching her go upstairs.

He was a gentleman, or at least that was what Leng Xinran thought. Moreover, he was a person who was very particular about details.

How could Leng Xinran not know that Lan Xiu actually did not have any feelings for her? He probably liked the woman called Dongfang Liuyun whom he had dinner with tonight. From the way he looked at Dongfang Liuyun, she could tell that he liked her.

However, over the past few months, he had treated her with great respect. He had always been very accommodating to her. Every time he sent her back, he would only turn around and leave after he saw her turn on the lights upstairs. Every time he went out to eat, he would order the dishes that she liked. Her taste was very unique, and she did not eat much meat dishes. She did not like to talk, and he would not disturb her too much. Most of the time, he would just accompany her in silence.

“Do you want to come up and take a seat? It’s still quite early.”

After some thought, Leng Xinran finally asked.

Lan Xiu paused and was silent for a long time. Then, he nodded and said, “Alright.”

With that, he followed her.

Leng Xinran’s apartment was on the ninth floor, and they arrived directly by the elevator.

“Come in.”

Leng Xinran picked up the key, turned on the lights in the room, and beckoned Lan Xiu to come in.

After spending a few months together, this was the first time Lan Xiu had come here.

The entire apartment was not very big. It looked to be about a hundred square meters. The style of the decoration was somewhat graceful and elegant. It looked like some old mahogany furniture. The light style, like ink, had a unique charm.

It was quite similar to her temperament. It was not difficult for Lan Xiu to imagine what kind of cold-hearted person she was, who liked this style.

“Have a seat. Tea or coffee?”

Leng Xinran closed the door and placed the key on the cabinet at the side as she asked.

“A glass of water will do.”

Lan Xiu did not stand on ceremony and sat down on the sofa as he sized up the entire house. After a while, his gaze was quickly attracted by a photo beside the lamp on the coffee table.

In the photo frame was a photo of two women. One of them was Leng Xinran, who was dressed in a long black dress and pants. The other one looked younger and looked like she was in her teens. She was dressed in a light blue one-piece dress and had a bright smile on her face, her facial features were similar to Leng Xinran's.

"She is Xinling, my younger sister. This photo was taken on the eve of her sixteenth birthday. At that time, she just found out that she had blood cancer and was afraid that she would disappear, so she asked me to take a few more photos with her."

A cold and indifferent tone was heard. Before Lan Xiu could react, she had already sent a cup of hot water to the table in front of him.

Lan Xiu was stunned. He had previously heard from Ah Li that she had a younger sister who had passed away.

"She looks a little similar to you."

Lan Xiu raised his gaze and looked at her.

Her eyes could not help but darken as she nodded her head, "She is very understanding. When she was tortured by her illness in the later stages, she did not cry out in pain. I know that she was afraid that I would worry, but the more she did so, the more I felt the pain. She was still so young. The heavens should not have been so cruel as to deprive her of her right to life."

"The deceased is already gone. Don't be too sad. She's free of illnesses in the other world, she will do just fine."

Hearing this, Leng Xinran put on an indifferent smile. She reached out and took the photo frame. She lowered her eyes and sized up the person in the photo frame for a long time, "There's no such world. It's just to let people rest in peace. Even now, we grave keepers are just trying to do what we can for that little belief in our hearts."

“But you’re still very young. There are still many things you need to do, aren’t there?”

“Not necessarily, not necessarily. There are some things that need to be done. For example, someone has to die every day.”

Leng Xinran waved her hand and cut off Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu paused for a moment, picked up the water in front of him, and took a sip indifferently.

“What are your plans next?”

Leng Mingyi’s body was not in good health, and the Leng Group was probably...

“Look at the treatment plan from the hospital. If it can be treated, then we’ll do our best. If it can’t be treated, then we’ll leave it to fate.”

Leng Xinran was very open-minded. In fact, she could only be open-minded. Because, was it not the same for Leng Xinling back then?

When she said this, she quietly lowered her eyes to hide the disappointment that flashed across her eyes. Lan Xiu could clearly see it. At this moment, he felt a little heartache for the pressure she had to bear. She seemed indifferent, but it was just a strong front she had put up. Lan Xiu could very well understand that kind of pain.

Was he not the same when Lan Qi died?

He had completely become a loner, just like she was right now.

Could it be that they were both people with tough fates?

“Don’t be so pessimistic. There’s always a way. Isn’t the hospital still looking for a suitable kidney?”

Lan Xiu wanted to comfort her.

Leng Xin smiled. “Don’t comfort me like that. I’m fine. Perhaps everything has a cause and effect. For him to end up like this today, it’s actually... Don’t worry. Even if I take over the Leng Group in the future, I’ll still treat you as my most loyal partner.”

“Partner?”

Lan Xiu muttered these words in a low voice. When he looked up at her, he found that her eyes had returned to their usual calmness.

Suddenly, he recalled the agreement that she had mentioned half a year ago...

“What if, I want us to be more than just partners?”

After some thought, Lan Xiu’s fingertips slightly clenched the cup in his hand. He looked at her and asked calmly.

Chapter 2079. Cold Rainy Night (2)

After saying this, Leng Xinran paused and looked up at him in surprise. Her gaze was meaningful.

“You don’t like me.”

Leng Xinran calmly stated this fact and leaned back in her chair.

“You don’t like me either, do you?”

Lan Xiu smiled, “In fact, in the past few months, I feel that apart from not having any feelings for each other, we are very compatible with each other in other aspects. If our marriage can bring our companies to a higher level, I think it’s not unacceptable.”

“No,” Leng Xinran said calmly.

“Are you going back on your words now?” Lan Xiu asked in surprise.

“You are not a person who is suitable to sacrifice marriage for the sake of benefits. In fact, even if we don’t form a marriage alliance, we can still achieve a win-win situation. A cold marriage is not suitable for you. Lan Xiu, you are a good person. I actually admire you, but...”

“Are you afraid that I will become the fourth?”

Lan Xiu saw the darkness in her eyes and immediately cut her off.

Leng Xinran paused, raised her eyebrows and looked at him indifferently.

“Do you really believe in those?”

“I don’t want to believe it, but the facts have made me unable to defend myself. I can’t even convince myself.”

“You are also very clear about my situation. According to what you said, Am I not the same?”

Lan Xiu smiled.

Leng Xinran was silent...

“Let’s get engaged, Xinran. It’s been half a year. I’ve thought about it for a long time. This decision is the best for both of us. The Leng family isn’t that peaceful either. Otherwise, your father wouldn’t have made this request to me in the first place. After getting engaged, many things will be much easier to handle. In the coming time, we can spend more time getting to know each other. After one or two years, if we really don’t have any feelings for each other, then our engagement will be canceled. If we... then we’ll get married.”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and gave her a very decisive suggestion.

“Two years is enough for our respective companies to stabilize. Don’t worry, I will do my part.”

...

Leng Xinran did not immediately agree to Lan Xiu’s suggestion. Instead, she changed the topic.

Lan Xiu could see her worries and did not force her. He chatted with her about the company before leaving. Leng Xinran sent him out.

“Let’s go back. It’s a bit cold outside.”

When they walked out of the door, Lan Xiu had already stopped her.

“Be careful on the road.”

“Think about my suggestion. We shouldn’t be people who believe in fate. Now, there’s nothing we can’t afford to lose.”

A smile appeared on Lan Xiu’s face, but there was a hint of desolation and loneliness in that smile. As he spoke, he looked at her again. “It’s just an engagement. I’m not afraid. What are you afraid of?”

A meaningful smile appeared on his face, and Leng Xinran could vaguely feel a hint of warmth from that smile.

“I’ll consider it.”

“Alright, I’ll give you some time. Believe me, you need help too. If I feel tired, you’ll feel the same way.”



...

Leng Mingyi's illness was under control, and his condition was very stable. Leng Xinran would visit him at the hospital every day. Of course, recently, Leng Mingyi's assistant had gradually helped him to familiarize himself with the Leng Group's business.

The Leng Group had been having problems with the cash flow for the past few years. The reason why Leng Mingyi wanted to work with Lan Xiu this time was largely because of this, of course, the most important point was that the company needed to rely on the Lan Group's financial assistance to make a reasonable transformation. Lan Xiu did not lack funds but lacked technology. It would be best if the two of them could work together.

The weather in the middle of summer was already a little stuffy, and the sky was not dark that quickly.

Leng Xinran gave her instructions, and then began to quietly burn the books she had been reading all these years.

The flames in the bonfire made her face slightly red. She sat by the side and tore off the other notebook in her hand, one by one, and let the fire close in. She watched as the flames engulfed the papers.

Qin Su stood beside her. Seeing her calm face, he thought for a moment and asked, "If you don't want to burn them, then don't."

"Cleaning it up can be considered to be a relief. I stayed here for many years. Originally, I just wanted some peace. Now that I really have to leave, I feel like something is missing," Leng Xinran replied nonchalantly.

Qin Su naturally understood how she felt. Was this not how she felt when she first left the army and transferred to the procuratorate?

Now that she had endured it, she was used to it. There was nothing bad about staying in the office.

“You’re just like me. Sometimes you’re a little stubborn. That makes us feel like it’s tough. You don’t have a better life than me. I had a smooth journey, but you have a hard life.”

Qin Su’s heart ached as she spoke, “Are you really planning to go back?”

“Do you think I’m in the mood to joke with you now?”

Leng Xinran glanced at her leisurely, “Don’t you need to go to work today?”

“It’s Saturday. You’re so busy that you’ve lost track of time.”

Qin Su also glanced at her, “I came here to ask you out. Fortunately, I came at the right time. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to find you if I came tomorrow.”

“You can look for me at the company. I’ll be going to work in a few days.”

“I heard that you’ve been taking classes recently?”

“Regarding management, besides needing experience, systematic learning is still necessary. You know my previous major very well. If I want to learn it as soon as possible, I’ll have to make time to accumulate it.”

After Leng Xinran said this, Qin Su’s eyes were filled with joy, “You are still as pragmatic as before. I naturally don’t understand these things in the business world, so I can’t give you any advice.”

“You just have to be your prosecutor. How can you worry about my matters? Let’s go and have dinner together.”

After throwing the last few pages into the fire, Leng Xinran slowly stood up.

“That’s exactly what I was thinking. Let’s go.”

Qin Su responded and the two of them left together.

Qin Su went straight to the restaurant they booked with Zhou Zimo's diamond card. However, to their surprise, when they found the reserved seats, Zhou Zimo was waiting for them.

"Why are you here?"

Qin Su looked at Zhou Zimo in surprise.

Zhou Zimo nodded and smiled, "I'm here to pay the bill. Have a seat, have a seat!"

Zhou Zimo stood up like a gentleman and pulled out the chairs for the two of them.

Chapter 2080. Cold Rainy Night (3)

Qin Su gave him a sideways glance. This guy seemed to be a little clingy recently, and his gaze was a little strange. He kept staring at her stomach from time to time. Without thinking, Qin Su knew what this guy was thinking about.

"Have a seat, Xinran."

Qin Su then said.

Leng Xinran nodded and sat down. Qin Su also sat directly next to her. Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and sat down opposite her.

He knew that Qin Su was still angry. He drank a little last night and came back to torture her a little. He even accidentally called out, "I want to be a father too." In the end, Qin Su heard him clearly, after that, he felt sick and vomited all over the bed. Qin Su could not take it anymore, so she kicked him out of the bed. After cleaning up the whole night, she did not even want to talk to him this morning.

At this moment, Zhou Zimo looked at Qin Su with some resentment. He could not be blamed. It was all Su Chen and Qi Lei's fault for provoking him, not to mention Mu Yuchen. He had long been numbed by his provocation.

Qin Su pretended that he did not see Zhou Zimo's gaze. He took the menu and ordered a few dishes that she and Leng Xinran liked to eat. Then, he called the waiter to serve the dishes.

"What's wrong with the two of you?"

Leng Xinran, who had been silent all this time, naturally noticed that something was wrong and immediately asked.

"Don't ask anymore. Let him reflect on himself."

Qin Su raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows as she said indifferently.

"It's already been a day. I've reflected on everything that needs to be reflected on."

Zhou Zimo replied in this way.

"You're quite capable. Do you feel unjustified?"

Qin Su's tone was indifferent, but Zhou Zimo knew that this was a sign of her anger. He hurriedly leaned over and said in a low voice, "Enough is enough, Missus. I've really realized my mistake. Please forgive me for once. Go back and do whatever you want."

Hearing this, Qin Su gave her a side glance and eased up a little. "It won't happen again."

"Got it!"

...

“How’s your father’s situation?”

Qin Su naturally knew about Leng Mingyi’s hospitalization.

“His condition is stable recently. We’ll observe him for a few more days. If there are no problems, he’ll go home temporarily. He’ll be fine as long as he goes for dialysis regularly.” Leng Xinran replied indifferently.

“Qin Su has already told me about President Leng. I’ve already asked someone to keep an eye on his kidney donations. I’ll let you know as soon as there’s any news.”

It was Zhou Zimo who spoke. He knew that Leng Xinran was Qin Su’s best friend. Although the two of them did not talk often, they both knew how important they were to each other.

“Thank you,” Leng Xinran thanked him.

“Ah Chen and Xiaye are going to have a barbecue at Maple Residence tomorrow night. Qi Lei and Liuyun will be there too. Why don’t the two of you come too?”

Zhou Zimo suddenly remembered Mu Yuchen’s call earlier.

“Barbecue?”

“Mmm, Xiao Rui and the others just had a holiday. They want to get together. They’re going on a vacation in a few days.”

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye’s life was very bland and happy. When they were free, they liked to take the children on a vacation too.

“Mmm, then let’s go. Xinran, why don’t you come with us?”

Qin Su asked, her eyes filled with anticipation. Leng Xinran had a cold personality and did not like to talk much. She did not have many friends either. Hence, she naturally wanted her to join their circle.

Leng Xinran calmly raised her head. After pondering for a moment, she shook her head. "No, I have something to do tomorrow night."

Furthermore, she had just heard the name 'Dongfang Liuyun'. The image of Dongfang Liuyun's pretty face appeared in her mind. She did not forget that she seemed to be very special to Lan Xiu.

She was not jealous. She just felt that after interacting with such a woman, she also thought that she was very outstanding. However, it did not seem like someone like her could fit into the circle. She was very grateful to Qin Su in her heart.

"I have to find a time to rest well."

Qin Su sighed softly, "I feel that you work harder than me."

"It's not up to me."

After Leng Xinran said that, the waiter also brought the food over. She was also silent and did not say anything as she quietly enjoyed her dinner.

Qin Su and Zhou Zimo exchanged a look. They also secretly calmed down before picking up their chopsticks...

When they came out of the restaurant, it was already late at night. The sky was dark and there were occasional flashes of lightning and thunder. It looked like it was going to rain. When Leng Xinran came over, she did not drive, so she stood at the door with her brows tightly furrowed, after some thought, she could only brace herself and walk to the side of the road, intending to hail a taxi.

Zhou Zimo and Qin Su went directly to the underground garage to get a car. Naturally, Leng Xinran would not let them send her back.

Leng Xinran had just taken a few steps when bean-sized raindrops fell from the sky. She quickened her pace and walked to the side of the road, wanting to hail a cab. However, the cab that passed by in a hurry was carrying people. She frowned and was about to find a place to hide from the rain, suddenly, the phone in her pocket vibrated.

Leng Xinran quickly took out her phone and bent down slightly. "Hello?"

"Xinran, it's me."

It was Lan Xiu's voice. "Where are you now? Didn't see you at the company, and the teacher in the tutoring class said that you didn't go to class today. Are you sick?"

Lan Xiu immediately realized that Leng Xinran's voice did not sound right.

Leng Xinran sucked in a breath of cold air. She had left in a hurry just now, and now her stomach hurt a little.

"I was eating outside. It's raining, I didn't drive here, I'll find a place to hide from the rain first."

"Don't you have an umbrella? Tell me where you are, I'll come and pick you up."

Lan Xiu, who was in the office, also frowned and hurriedly said.

Hearing this, Qin Su thought for a moment, then turned his head and glanced at the stop sign behind him. He then said, "Wan Feng Commercial Building on Wan Feng Avenue. I'll send you the location."

"Okay, I'll be there right away."

As Lan Xiu said this, he got up, grabbed the coat on the shelf with one hand, took the car keys, and left the office in a hurry.

The storm suddenly came, and Leng Xinran secretly blamed herself for not looking at the weather when she went out. Otherwise, she would not have been so wet and in such a sorry state. She did not know if the windows in the house were closed properly.

She had heard from a few people who had passed by that a typhoon had struck in the past few days. Previously, she had also watched the television forecast, but when she was busy, she would forget these things.

The wind was particularly strong, and her ears were filled with the sound of lightning and thunder. There was also the sound of something swaying in the strong wind. For a moment, Leng Xinran had no choice but to retreat back to the entrance of the restaurant. At this time, her clothes were already soaked through, she felt extremely cold.

About 20 minutes later, when Leng Xinran was shivering from the cold, a black sports car finally stopped in front of her slowly.