

Loving 2081

Chapter 2081. Care (1)

The car stopped steadily. Before Leng Xinran could react, Lan Xiu had already stepped over and opened the car door for her—

“Hurry up and get in the car.”

Leng Xinran shivered, and she quickly got into the car.

“Why are you all drenched? Don’t you know to hide from the rain immediately?”

When Lan Xiu saw Leng Xinran shivering from all the cold and drenched, he immediately frowned. He quickly turned up the temperature in the car and handed her his jacket.

Leng Xinran took it and put it on her shoulders. “I forgot about how the weather’s been like these few days. The weather in the afternoon was pretty good, but in the blink of an eye, it was raining cats and dogs.”

“The weather changes so easily at this time. You have to be careful. You are soaked. It will be very congested if you go back to your place now. We’re not far from where I live, should we just go there?”

Lan Xiu glanced at her and asked.

Leng Xinran was silent for a moment. She raised her hand to look at the time on her hand. She knew that the old city district was definitely congested at this time. The city planning there was done earlier, the roads there were narrower. Moreover, the houses were more densely packed. If there was a traffic jam, it was likely that the traffic jam would last for one to two hours. Therefore, Leng Xinran usually took the subway directly instead of rushing to the traffic jam.

Moreover, the rain was so heavy, with lightning and thunder.

“Okay.”

Leng Xin then replied indifferently.

After getting her permission, Lan Xiu replied with a smile, "Don't worry, it's also very quiet over there."

As he said that, he also increased the speed of the car.

Lan Xiu's villa was not very far from here. They did not get caught up with the traffic jam. It was only a 20-minute drive from here.

There were not many people in the villa, and Lan Xiu preferred the quiet, so the house only hired a part-time worker. There was also an aunt who usually cooked for them. The housekeeper was probably asleep by now.

"Come in."

Lan Xiu turned on the light at the door, and the house suddenly lit up.

Leng Xinran also walked in.

"Go upstairs and take a shower first. Change your clothes so you don't catch a cold."

As Lan Xiu spoke, he gestured for her to follow him upstairs.

"Is it just you alone here?"

The entire villa was very big and looked very quiet. However, as soon as she asked this question, Leng Xinran felt that she had asked too many unnecessary questions. She knew that he seemed to be alone.

As Lan Xiu listened, he turned to look at her and then replied, "Yes, it's just me. When my older brother Lan Qi was still around, we lived at Da Ming Bay. He had always liked the environment there and said that it was quite lively. Once he was gone and I was alone, I naturally..."

Lan Xiu did not continue. He stopped what he was about to say and continued walking up.

Leng Xinran was silent for a moment. She had heard some basic information about Lan Xiu from her father, Leng Mingyi, so she knew of his older brother Lan Qi.

After that, she did not ask any more questions and followed him upstairs.

Lan Xiu brought her directly to the guest room.

"I've already asked my secretary to prepare some clothes for you. It might take some time. You're drenched. Take a shower and change your clothes first. These are my clothes, you... you can make do with them."

Leng Xinran was still wearing a grayish-black long dress and trousers. She removed her coat and the clothes that were wet from the rain stuck tightly to her skin. At this moment, she could clearly see the exquisite and graceful figure on her body. As Lan Xiu spoke, he looked away a little embarrassedly and handed the black shirt in his hand to her.

Leng Xinran also subconsciously tugged at the clothes on her body and reached out to take it.

"Thank you."

"Mmm, everything is prepared in the bathroom. If you need anything, call for me. I'll be right next door."

Lan Xiu's tone was very gentle.

Leng Xinran nodded. "Okay, thank you. You should go back and wash up too. It's getting late. Rest early. The rain is still very heavy outside. I reckon it won't stop until tomorrow."

"Alright," Lan Xiu replied and then turned around to leave.

After returning to his room, Lan Xiu took a shower too. When he came out of the bathroom, he realized that he was a little hungry. The servants should have prepared dinner or supper in the kitchen downstairs, so he decided to go downstairs and take a look, he also cooked a bowl of ginger soup for Leng Xinran.

Before he could think too much, the Deputy Managing Editor of the company called. It was an emergency plan, and there were some problems with the data.

"President Lan, I feel that the data is a little strange, but I have checked it several times and still haven't found the problem. I want you to take a look for yourself."

The man on the other end of the line said with confusion.

"Send the document to me now. I'll take a look. I'll give it to you later. It won't affect the signing of the contract tomorrow," Lan Xiu replied and walked to his study.

"Okay, okay! I'll send them to you right away. Thank you for your hard work, President Lan!"

"Also, ask the Commerce Department to send me the original data immediately," Lan Xiu replied and then hung up the phone. He sat in the chair in front of his desk, put the towel in his hand to the side, and turned on the computer on the desk.

...

Meanwhile, Leng Xinran in the next room endured the cold all over her body. After taking a hot bath, she felt a little better. She washed her clothes and used a hair dryer to dry her hair and the clothes inside. The wet clothes outside, she could only put them aside for now.

After washing her clothes, she felt a little tired and her head was dizzy. Thinking that she was too tired these few days, she did not care about anything and went straight to bed to rest.

She was originally a person who slept light and was particular about her bed, but for some reason, she felt very sleepy as soon as she fell onto the bed today. After struggling for a while, she fell asleep too.

He did not know how much time had passed. When Lan Xiu sent the documents to Vice President Xu, it was already a long time ago. He subconsciously looked at the lower right corner of the screen and realized that it was almost one in the morning.

Only then did Lan Xiu hurriedly turn off the computer and get up.

When he went downstairs, there was indeed a prepared supper in the kitchen. Lan Xiu also made a bowl of ginger soup and sent it to Leng Xinran upstairs.

When he came to the door, Lan Xiu raised his hand and knocked on the door. Just now, he could see that the light in her room was still on. He thought that she should not be asleep, but after knocking on the door for a long time, Leng Xinran did not answer.

He frowned, thought for a moment, and then opened the door.

As expected, the door was not locked. He twisted the handle, and the door was opened.

The room was very quiet.

“Xinran?”

Lan Xiu called out her name.

After calling her a few times and seeing that she did not respond, he walked in.

Chapter 2082. Care (2)

His worried eyes scanned the room. Sure enough, he saw the quilt on the large bed inside. When he got closer, he could faintly hear the slightly heavy and uncomfortable breathing.

Lan Xiu's brows subconsciously tightened. He quickly put down the tray in his hand and walked to the bedside.

Sure enough, Leng Xinran, who was wrapped in the quilt, was trembling all over. She tightly clutched the thin quilt on her body. There was pain between her brows, as if she was having a nightmare, and...

Lan Xiu was shocked. He quickly reached his hand out to her forehead. The scalding temperature immediately made his expression heavy.

"Is her fever that serious?"

However, the rain outside was still very heavy. It would be even worse if she were to go out and gotten cold.

It was difficult to hide the worry in his eyes. After some thought, he could only help her tighten the blanket. Then, he took out another thin blanket from the wardrobe and covered her with it. He also took out the medical kit and took out some fever medicine to help her take it.

She had changed the wet towel on her forehead countless times. After more than two hours, the temperature on her forehead did not drop. Moreover, Leng Xinran could not bear it anymore and muttered softly,

"Don't hit... Mother... Mother..."

"Don't die... Xinling... don't... Don't leave..."

The sentences were intermittent. Lan Xiu pieced them together and could roughly make out only a few sentences.

He looked startled at Leng Xinran who was in pain and shivering all over in bed. She was struggling violently, her hands clenched tightly, and the wide sleeves of the arm that had broken free also slid down. Lan Xiu subconsciously glanced at it, when he saw that fair arm, his dark eyes immediately froze!

He saw a few deep scars on the arm on her wrist. It looked like a very severe scar from a knife cut, or was it from a whip?

The cuts were old and new, but they were a little shocking!

Lan Xiu was stunned. He stared at her for a long time and suddenly seemed to realize something. He quickly grabbed Leng Xinran's other arm and pulled up her sleeve!

Just like her other arm, there were a few ferocious cuts on her fair arm!

No wonder she always wore long clothes and long pants. Even if she was wearing a skirt, she always wore a long-sleeved skirt!

How could there be so many scars on her body?

Lan Xiu lifted the blanket and subconsciously wanted to examine her. Only then did he realize that Leng Xinran was only wearing the black shirt that he had given her.

As if she had realized something, Leng Xinran also grabbed the blanket and pulled it into her embrace. A layer of sweat appeared on her forehead.

"Xinran, Xinran, don't be afraid. I'll call a doctor for you right now!"

A look of pity flashed across Lan Xiu's eyes. He hurriedly tucked the blanket tighter and did not care about anything else. He quickly took his phone and called Ah Li.

Ah Li was sleeping soundly at this moment. He was awakened by the urgent call and quickly sat up.

“Hello? President Lan?”

“Immediately arrange for a doctor to come to the house. Right away! And you come over too.”

Lan Xiu quickly gave the order.

“President Lan, did something happen? Hello? President Lan? President Lan?”

Before Ah Li could finish speaking, Lan Xiu had already hung up the phone.

Ah Li had no choice but to quickly get up and call the doctor.

...

The doctor also rushed over very quickly. Leng Xinran’s fever was very bad. After giving her a check-up, he gave her an IV drip.

In fact, Leng Xinran rarely got sick. She had the habit of exercising. She did not expect her fever to be so serious this time.

“President Lan, Miss Leng is fine. After taking these two bottles of IV drip, her fever will go down. Remember to get her to take the medicine on time later.”

The doctor reminded him.

Lan Xiu nodded and turned to look at Ah Li who was waiting outside the door. “Ah Li, go and get the medicine from Doctor Zhang.”

“Yes, President Lan!”

After a long night, the sky had brightened up a little, but the rain outside did not stop.

After half a bottle of medicine was consumed, Leng Xinran's condition stabilized a little. Lan Xiu looked at her for a while, then he had no choice but to pull over the dressing chair at the side and sit next to her bed.

...

Leng Xinran only felt groggy. She could also feel someone constantly touching her forehead. She wanted to open her eyes to take a look, but she could not muster any strength in her body. After that, she fell asleep again.

When she was fully awake, she could still hear the sound of the wind and rain.

"You're finally awake!"

Leng Xinran had just taken her eyes away from the window when she heard the familiar and gentle voice.

Leng Xinran was stunned for a moment. The scene from last night flashed through her mind. She looked around and knew that she should still be at his house.

"What's wrong with me?"

Leng Xinran raised her hand and rubbed her head, which was still feeling a little painful.

"You were caught in the rain last night. Unfortunately, you had a high fever in the middle of the night. I asked the doctor to give you an IV drip. Take the medicine first."

Lan Xiu explained simply as he handed the medicine in his hand to her. He also handed her a glass of water.

Leng Xinran paused for a moment and subconsciously raised her hand to touch her forehead. "Did I have a fever? No wonder I felt dizzy. It hurts just to move. What time is it? Has it been raining all night?"

Leng Xinran turned her head and looked out of the window. Then, she took the pill from Lan Xiu and asked.

"One night? It's not just one night. It's already the evening of the second day. Mama Zhang is preparing dinner downstairs. You've slept for so long, so you must be hungry. You're sweating all over. Wash up and change your clothes, then you can have dinner."

Lan Xiu handed her the water and said.

The evening of the second day?

No wonder the sky was so dark outside. She thought it was just dawn, how had she slept for so long?

Leng Xinran lowered her head and drank the water while sighing softly to herself.

"You've overexerted yourself. The doctor said that it might be because you've been losing sleep for a long time, although you exercise regularly, all the functions of your body are in a state of exhaustion for an extended amount of time. Therefore, you fell sick so suddenly and severely this time, you need to rest more." Lan Xiu said with concern.

"So, you didn't go to work today because I'm woke up late for the day?" Leng Xinran asked apologetically.

Lan Xiu smiled. "It's okay. It's just some documents that need to be approved. It's the same to do it from home. How are you feeling now? Are you better? Do you need to get the doctor to come over?"

"I'm fine. I'm feeling much better!"

Leng Xinran waved her hand and felt a chill on her hand. Only then did she realize that the wound on her arm was exposed. She quickly pulled on her sleeve and pressed on the slightly open collar on her chest with one hand.

“I’ll wait for you downstairs. Wash up and change your clothes before coming down. The clothes are in the bag next to you.”

After Lan Xiu said this, his face turned slightly red. He turned around and left the room.

Chapter 2083. Care (3)

When Leng Xinran changed into a clean set of clothes and went downstairs, Lan Xiu was sitting on the sofa in the living room, looking at the documents that Ah Li had just sent over. When he heard footsteps coming from upstairs, he raised his head.

Leng Xinran had already changed into a clean and tidy gray casual outfit for women. She habitually tied her hair into a bun, revealing her beautiful little face. However, she still looked a little pale and weak.

Seeing her coming over, Lan Xiu pointed to the sofa at the side and gestured for her to sit down. He closed the document in his hand and poured her a glass of water.

“Thank you.”

Leng Xinran sat down and took it as well. She took a sip symbolically.

“I’ve already applied for leave from the teacher for your class. You’re not feeling well these two days, so you should stay at home and rest. No matter how important your work is, it’s not as important as your health. While there is life, there is hope,” Lan Xiu said slowly.

She did not refute him. Instead, she nodded obediently and held the warm cup of water with both hands. “Have you been taking care of me for the entire day and night?” Leng Xinran asked, her starry eyes looking at him leisurely.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu also raised his gaze and did not say anything. However, the exhaustion between his brows replaced all his answers.

Leng Xinran lowered her eyes, and her voice was a little dry. "Thank you, I'm sorry to bother you."

"Since you're so grateful, why don't you consider my suggestion? It's not bad to have someone to take care of you. I may not be able to give you love, but I'll do my best to satisfy everything else you want."

Lan Xiu spoke very seriously.

He was very calm. The reason why he said that was because he thought that he might never be able to love again. He knew very well how deep his feelings for Dongfang Liuyun were.

Love?

Leng Xinran listened, and a sneer appeared on the corner of her mouth.

This thing was probably the thing that she did not need the most. The thing that she cared about had long been lost. Perhaps it was the best way to describe her as a walking corpse.

She was a person who had no hope for the future.

She lowered her head and took a sip of water. "I can't give you this thing either. As long as you can let me live a peaceful life, I don't care even if I had to give you the Leng Group."

As soon as she said this, Lan Xiu immediately frowned. He hurriedly raised his head to look at her. He could actually see a trace of deathly stillness in her eyes!

"I can agree to your proposal, but I also don't want to accept a worthless marriage alliance."

"What do you want?"

Lan Xiu narrowed his eyes and looked at her with some surprise.

“First, I want you to assist me in pushing out all of Ye Xiaolian’s people and relationships from the Leng Group within three months. Second, help me set up a foundation. Every year, 20% of the profits of the Leng Group will be invested into this foundation. It will be used to help the children in society who have leukemia and don’t have the money to treat them. Third, you must ensure that my status is above any of your women.”

Leng Xinran clearly stated her requirements, her bright eyes as bright as the stars.

Lan Xiu listened and carefully thought about it

They had been dating her for nearly half a year, so he naturally knew that she would not go back on her word.

Moreover, the conditions she proposed seemed to be related to the people she cared about, right?

Pushing Ye Xiaolian out of the Leng Group, the leukemia foundation, and ensuring her status?

Which one of these did not have something to do with her mother and sister?

Leng Mingyi letting Ye Xiaolian rise to the top must have violated a big taboo in her heart. It seemed that Ye Xiaolian had already...

“You have to think it through. It doesn’t seem very good for me to interfere in the Leng Group’s affairs as an outsider.”

Lan Xiu thought about it carefully for a moment and then made it clear.

Leng Xinran was silent for a moment. Then, she suddenly raised her eyes and looked at him. “Can I trust you?”

Hearing her question, Lan Xiu's eyes also darkened. After thinking for a moment, he looked at her and said in a deep voice, "Yes."

Hearing this, Leng Xinran nodded. "Okay, I've negotiated quite a number of shares during this period of time. I'll buy them in secret and put them under your name. This way, you can participate in the management of the company as one of the shareholders."

Hearing this, Lan Xiu was also a little surprised. He did not expect Leng Xinran, who was usually cold and indifferent, to be so quick and ruthless when it came to handling the management of these companies!

Previously, Leng Mingyi wanted to take back the scattered shares of the company, but the shareholders did not seem to agree either. He did not expect Leng Xinran to be able to take them down?

"Moreover, with the identity of the future son-in-law of the Leng family, you can do whatever you want," Leng Xin said with determination in her eyes.

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and felt that this arrangement was not bad. "This idea is not bad. If that's the case, we need to form a strong fortress."

"As long as it's not a matter of principle, I won't mind."

"But what I'm most worried about is that you won't mind. You won't pursue anything, and you won't know where to start. If we have a common goal, you'll be able to better determine the direction."

Lan Xiu's low voice sounded, and his gaze softened a little. "We're still very young. We're not like those people who live to 70 or 80 ears old, how could you say that we don't have any desires?"

"Because I don't know what I can pursue. In the past, I would have been satisfied if I could pursue a life of peace and worry-free by my side. But now, I haven't seen anything that can be achieved. Now, it's better to take one step at a time."

Leng Xinran was very open-minded. She did not hope for much. As long as she could live a peaceful life, she would be satisfied.

Thus, Lan Xiu smiled and looked at her. "I will try my best. Don't be too pessimistic. Our life shouldn't be like this."

Leng Xinran sighed softly at this moment. "I hope that in the future, we can develop according to our predetermined direction. I know that as long as I'm still alive, I'll need to do something."

"Yes, who can guarantee that our future life won't bring us some surprises?"

Lan Xiu's smile was tinged with some gentleness, it looked moving to Leng Xinran, so she agreed, "You are a little more open-minded than I am, that's pretty good too. I am worried that the negative energy from me will affect you. I also seem to carry such an ominous label on me, aren't you worried?"

"If you were really like that, you wouldn't have such an open-minded state of mind. Xinran, you are actually suitable to be a calm sage," Lan Xiu said with great admiration.

When Leng Xinran heard this, a trace of a smile immediately appeared on her beautiful face. The clear and cold smile was somewhat refreshing.

"Thank you."

She still replied in such a polite manner.

Lan Xiu smiled...

Chapter 2084. Engaged (1)

The typhoon had passed. After a few days of torrential rain, the weather became better in the next few days. It was a rare cloudy day, and the water on the ground had dried up.

After reaching an agreement with Lan Xiu that day, Leng Xinran and Lan Xiu became closer. The two of them got along well and peacefully.

Lan Xiu went to Leng Xinran's side more frequently. Leng Xinran had been resting at home for the past few days. After she recovered a little, she went back to class and returned to the Leng Group in her previous position, as Vice President of the Leng Group and temporarily taking over the company's business.

Leng Mingyi was still in the hospital for observation. Leng Xinran would also visit him every few days, but the relationship between father and daughter was still very cold.

These days passed peacefully for a month. Leng Xinran had more or less grasped the situation of the Leng Group. Next, it should be the matter of the engagement. In the future, she would need Lan Xiu's help. With her strength alone, it was not easy for her to control Ye Xiaolian. Leng Mingyi still had some feelings for this woman. Otherwise, he would not have let her be so presumptuous.

"Vice President Ran, President Lan Is Here!"

In the large and quiet office, Leng Xinran was giving orders to her subordinates when Secretary Xiao Yang suddenly knocked on the door and reminded her.

Leng Xinran then raised her gaze and glanced at Xiao Yang. She nodded and said, "Got it. Let him in."

"You guys go back and finish the task book first. Hand it to me before 10 a.m. tomorrow."

After instructing the subordinates in front of her, she waved her hand and signaled them to leave.

"Yes, Vice President Ran."

The few of them responded and quietly left. Lan Xiu also walked in at this time. When the few of them saw him, their eyes lit up. After greeting him, they did not dare to say anything more—

This newly appointed Vice President Ran had a very strong aura. She was a cold person, but her skills were very powerful. She had just taken office not long ago and had already fired the two managers of the business department and the planning department. The people in the company were still quite afraid of her.

Lan Xiu also nodded back to the few of them in a gentle manner. Only then did he walk in. Secretary Xiao Yang also quietly closed the door.

“Why are you here?”

Leng Xinran looked at Lan Xiu in surprise. She also stood up and went over to pour him a glass of water. Lan Xiu then sat down in front of her desk.

“The date of the engagement will be set on the 8th of next month. What do you think?”

Lan Xiu took the water, took a sip, and looked up at her.

The 8th of next month?

Leng Xinran thought for a moment, then nodded and said simply, “Okay, I will arrange for someone to go over and arrange the engagement with you.”

Lan Xiu did not object. He thought for a moment and asked again, “You can ask for anything.”

“What can I ask for? I should be the one asking you. After all, I seem to have the upper hand in this marriage,” Leng Xinran replied.

Lan Xiu then gave her a deep look. “Since you put it that way, I don’t know what else to say. Then let’s follow the normal procedure. However, we’ve been together for so long, shouldn’t you take me to meet your mother?”

Mother?

As soon as Lan Xiu said this, Leng Xinran’s eyes darkened.

Yes, they had been together for more than half a year, but Lan Xiu had never met her mother. He had known that her mother, Mo Shaolan, had been in poor health ever since her divorce with Leng Mingyi. A few years after the divorce, she had married to a university professor and had Leng Xinling with her. Later, that university professor had a heart attack and died suddenly. After that, Mo Shaolan had been on her own. It seemed that she had not heard any news about her over the years.

Even when Leng Mingyi wanted to know news about her, he did not get his way. After Leng Xinling's sudden death, they rarely heard of Mo Shaolan. However, Lan Xiu knew that Leng Xinran must know about her mother.

In theory, he should still go meet her.

"It's not convenient for her. You don't have to meet her."

After a long time, Leng Xinran lowered her eyes and replied indifferently.

Lan Xiu was stunned. He wanted to say something, but Leng Xinran's phone on the table vibrated. Leng Xinran picked it up.

"Hello?"

"Hello, is this Miss Leng? I'm Li Huali..."

An anxious female voice came from the other end.

"Yes, it's me. What happened? Why is Director Li so flustered?"

Leng Xinran frowned subconsciously, and her eyes were quickly filled with unease.

"Miss Leng, please come over quickly. Your mother sudden fell ill. She has just recovered from a cold these few days, and she's a little weak. Her condition is not good now. The doctor gave her a tranquilizer

to calm her down a little. But now, it seems that she's still not doing great. You'd better come over and comfort her. She will recognize you."

Director Li sounded very anxious on the other end.

Leng Xinran's expression changed. "Okay, I'll be there right away."

After that, she hung up the phone, grabbed the car keys with one hand, and got up.

"You wanted to see my mother, right? Let's go over together."

When they passed the office desk, Leng Xinran also glanced at Lan Xiu, her voice somewhat gloomy.

Lan Xiu paused for a moment and followed her.

...

He followed Leng Xinran into the car and drove straight to the suburbs.

After following Leng Xinran for a while, Lan Xiu finally understood why no one knew about Mo Shaolan's news—

It was because Leng Xinran had placed her in a nursing home in a very quiet town in the countryside. It was nearly four hours away from City Z even with the fast lane.

It was very quiet here. It was a very peaceful and quiet town. The air was very good.

Leng Xinran parked her car at the entrance of the nursing home. She opened the door and got out of the car quickly. Lan Xiu followed behind her unhurriedly.

“Miss Leng, you’re finally here!”

Just as she approached the door, she saw a very amiable-looking middle-aged woman looking around anxiously from dozens of meters away. When she saw Leng Xinran, she immediately went up to greet her. Her face was full of anxiety and worry.

“How is she now?”

Leng Xinran did not slow down. She asked directly, went up the stairs, turned left, and walked forward.

“Her condition is a little better than before. Her reaction just now was very intense, and she even scratched a few volunteers. Her condition was much more stable before. I don’t know what happened to her today, but she suddenly became ill. She must have thought of something bad.”

Director Li followed behind and said. Lan Xiu did not say anything, but quietly stood behind her.

“Something bad?”

Leng Xinran frowned. She thought for a moment, and then she was startled. She stopped walking—

Right, was it not Xinling’s death anniversary soon?

“Yes, Miss Leng. She was very quiet before.”

Chapter 2085. Engaged (2)

As she listened, Leng Xinran picked up her pace again.

After a while, Leng Xinran finally stopped at the door of a room. There were two caretakers standing outside the door. When they saw Leng Xinran coming over, they spoke very respectfully—

“Miss Leng!”

It could be seen that the people here were very familiar with Leng Xinran.

Leng Xinran nodded lightly and walked in.

Inside was a separate room. The room was quite big and the decorations were quite quiet and elegant.

“Mother, how are you?”

Leng Xinran soon saw Mo Shaolan crouching under the curtain and hugging her shivering body.

Lan Xiu also followed Leng Xinran’s figure and saw that Mo Shaolan was a very thin woman. Her face was pale and her eyes were lifeless. When she saw them, she seemed to be afraid of something, and her whole body trembled violently, her eyes were also filled with fear.

When she saw Leng Xinran walking over, Mo Shaolan’s eyes flashed and she suddenly struggled. “Don’t come over! You’re the devil, the devil... It’s you who harmed Xinling, it’s you! It must be you... No, no, of course not. You’re the jinx! You’re the jinx!”

“Mother, how are you?”

Mo Shaolan screamed. Her eyes suddenly widened. Leng Xinran did not have time to react. She only saw a cool breeze brush past her face, followed by a sharp pain in her shoulder!

‘Pa!’

A heavy beating sound was heard.

“Xinran, be careful!”

Lan Xiu's black pupils shrank as he cried out in alarm.

"Be careful, Miss Leng! She has a stick in her hand!"

Director Li's panicked voice could be heard, but it was already too late!

Leng Xinran could not help but grunt. She did not care about anything else and quickly reached out to grab Mo Shaolan. "Mother, it's me! Calm down, calm down!"

"Let go of me... It's you who killed Xinling... you're the devil... Don't come near me... My Xinling is dead... dead... Ran Ran, Xinling is dead, isn't she... They all said Xinling is dead, how could Xinling be dead? Look at her, she's still asleep..."

Mo Shaolan was not in her right mind, but she was very strong. The hand she was waving scratched Leng Xinran's wrist, and the leg of the table in her hand fell on Leng Xinran's shoulder again.

"Xinran! Be careful!"

Lan Xiu looked at her, and his expression changed slightly. The next moment, he reached out and grabbed her, and the stick landed on the back of Lan Xiu's hand. Leng Xinran also reached out and pulled Mo Shaolan into her arms without caring about anything else.

"Mother! Don't be afraid. Xinling isn't dead. She's fine. When you're better, she'll come back to see you. She'll bring your favorite peach blossom crisps to see you. Take good care of yourself. Don't be agitated! Don't be agitated..."

"Be good. Stop messing around. Xinling likes quiet. Be good and she'll come to see you..."

Leng Xinran's tone was very gentle at the moment, as if she was coaxing a child. However, Lan Xiu could always hear some bitterness and sadness in her tone. He ignored the pain in his hand and turned to look at her. Only then did he realize that there was a hint of pain in her cold eyes.

Only after Leng Xinran comforted her did Mo Shaolan finally calm down. Her entire body seemed to have been drained of energy. Leng Xinran hugged her and comforted her for a long time. After she calmed down slightly, she then carried her to the side of the bed and placed her on the bed before covering Mo Shaolan with the blanket. Meanwhile, Mo Shaolan seemed to be a little exhausted. She opened her eyes and looked at Leng Xinran. After a while, she also fell asleep quietly.

“It’s okay. She will appear in your dreams. Don’t be sad. Have a good sleep, it will all be fine when you wake up. Don’t worry.”

Leng Xinran whispered in her ear. She watched her slowly relaxed face. After a long while, she finally lost her breath. She was stunned for a while before she stood up and quietly left the room.

Director Li and the doctor were still waiting outside. Lan Xiu was also trying to understand the situation with them. He had also inquired about Mo Shaolan’s situation.

It turned out that Mo Shaolan had stayed in this sanatorium for quite a few years. At first, her condition was not very serious, but after her youngest daughter, Leng Xinling passed away, she completely collapsed.

When her relationship with Leng Mingyi deteriorated, her condition was already not very good. Later on, one after another, she was defeated. Her nerves became deranged and she often fell ill. Later on, Leng Xinran often came over to comfort her, she had specially hired two nurses to take good care of her. They would chat with her every day and walk around with her. Only then did her condition improve.

But now, it seemed that her condition had worsened again.

No one could recognize her every time she fell ill. Most of the injuries on Leng Xinran’s body were because of her.

“Miss Leng.”

As soon as Leng Xinran came out, Director Li also came forward to greet her.

“No one has been here recently, right?” Leng Xinran asked.

Director Li shook her head. “No, we have protected Madam very well. In fact, she was in a good condition before. She tried to call you several times, but she held back, afraid that she would disturb you.”

“Protect her well. No matter who it is, as long as I don’t agree to it, don’t let them meet my mother. She hasn’t fallen sick recently, which means that she is slowly stabilizing.”

“We know, Miss Leng.”

“She should be fine now. When she wakes up, don’t tell her that I came by. I’ll go back first. Call me if anything happens.”

Leng Xinran rubbed the space between her eyebrows tiredly. She glanced at Lan Xiu and walked forward.

Lan Xiu glanced at Mo Shaolan who was lying on the bed inside. He nodded to Director Li and the others, greeted them, and then followed Leng Xinran.

At this moment, he finally understood why Leng Xinran had been unwilling to talk about her mother. Moreover, she was as cold as ice to Leng Mingyi and extremely against Ye Xiaolian.

“How long has she been like this?”

On the way back, Leng Xinran did not speak. Her expression was very gloomy. It could be seen that she was not in a good mood and had been driving silently.

Lan Xiu thought about it and asked the same question.

Leng Xinran blinked and took a deep breath. Her eyes were still looking ahead. "I can't remember clearly. It's been many years. She's a person who can not withstand pressure. She had deep feelings for Leng Mingyi. Leng Mingyi betrayed her. Naturally, she couldn't stand it."

Leng Xinran's tone was cold and calm. "She's very similar to Xinling. She's the kind of person who should be protected since birth. However, Xinling is at least stronger than her, she dared to face death directly."

"In my eyes, other than life and death separation being the most helpless and painful thing in the world, there is nothing that can make people break down like this. However, she can't. She is narrow-minded and stubborn. She is very vengeful and thought that finding herself another man would make Leng Mingyi turn back after the divorce. Unfortunately, she has lost too completely."

Chapter 2086. Engaged (3)

When Leng Xinran said this, Lan Xiu actually did not know how to reply.

Although that was true, once a relationship happened, who could control it? On this point, he could empathize with her.

After thinking for a moment, he said, "All these years, have you been living like this?"

His words puzzled Leng Xinran and she looked at him confusedly.

"I've seen the wound on your arm. It wasn't a light hit. How's your shoulder?"

He did not miss the slight frown on her face when she pulled her shoulder.

Leng Xinran paused for a moment and did not answer. She just increased the speed of the car silently.

Later, the two did not speak much along the way. Lan Xiu did not ask any more questions. He simply talked to her about work and she became engrossed in the conversation.

When they returned to City Z, it was almost midnight. Leng Xinran went straight back to her apartment.

“It’s so late, and you didn’t have dinner. Stay here for the night. Tomorrow is the weekend, so you don’t have to go to work. Ah Li left two sets of your clothes in the car.”

When they got out of the car, Leng Xinran also turned to look at Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu thought about it and agreed.

The two of them took the clothes and went upstairs at a leisurely pace. When they got home, Leng Xinran went to the kitchen to cook some simple congee that was easy to digest and some side dishes to go with the congee.

Lan Xiu went to shower. When he came out, Leng Xinran had already prepared supper.

The two of them sat down silently and ate some.

...

After finishing their work, Leng Xinran took a shower and changed into soft home clothes. Lan Xiu was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching TV.

Leng Xinran looked at him and was silent for a while. Then, she suddenly turned around and walked to the storage cabinet. She opened it and took out a medical box.

“What’s wrong?”

Lan Xiu looked at her in surprise.

“Give me your hand.”

Leng Xinran took out a bottle of wine from the medical box and said.

Lan Xiu finally understood that she was going to help him treat his wounds.

“It’s okay, I’ll be fine in two days.”

“I know better than you how strong she is. It’s better to treat her.”

Leng Xinran was a person of action. When she said that, she also took out some cotton and dipped it in alcohol. Her movements were very practiced, as if it was something she had done every day.

It made sense. She had treated so many wounds on her body, did she not?

Lan Xiu obediently put his hand over.

Leng Xinran pulled his hand over to take a look. The back of his hand was indeed swollen and there was a large bruise.

“The injury is not light. Bear with it. I’ll use some strength to dredge the wound and let the medicine soak in. It will heal quickly.”

She said indifferently and raised her eyes to look at him.

Lan Xiu met her eyes that were as bright as the stars and smiled immediately. He did not say anything. He just quietly watched her continue to move her hand.

Very soon, a burning pain was felt, and Lan Xiu sucked in a breath of cold air. The strength in her hands was not small either.

He could vaguely hear his breathing. Leng Xinran looked up at him. Seeing that his expression was somewhat forbearing, she smiled faintly, “Bear with it for a while. This is a special medicinal wine for falling punches. I spent a lot of money to get this recipe from an old doctor in the northern part of the

country. I added my own wine to soak it. It's very useful for injuries. In the past, I suffered quite a lot of injuries from practicing taekwondo. With it, I can recover very quickly."

As Leng Xinran said this, her hands did not slow down.

Lan Xiu had been watching her busy. Seeing her skilled and indifferent appearance, he did not know why, but he actually felt a little pity in his heart

What a strong was she?

The things she had endured were probably not something an ordinary person could endure, right?

He thought that he was calm and composed enough, but now that he compared to her, he had to admit that his state of mind was probably not as good as hers.

Leng Xinran helped him rub his hands for a while. When he felt the back of his hands heat up and the dull pain slowly dissipated, the back of his hands seemed to become smooth again. Only then did she unhurriedly put away the medical kit.

"I'll rub it for you again tomorrow morning. I'll bring you some later and rub it on yourself."

Leng Xinran put away the medical kit and washed her hands. Only then did she sit down next to him.

"Your shoulder..."

Lan Xiu still asked worriedly.

"It's fine. I've applied the medicine too."

"I'll contact a doctor in this area. They should be able to get her back to normal."

Lan Xiu thought about it and did not have the heart to let her bear this burden alone. When he saw her frail body hugging Mo Shaolan, he felt a little uncomfortable. He could not tell what kind of feelings he felt, he just wanted to be able to help share some of the burden.

“Okay.”

Leng Xinran did not reject him hypocritically. Because, indeed, one more person would be able to contribute more. Over the years, she had sent many people to see Mo Shaolan, but there was still no way to cure her. Therefore, she could not help but feel a little disheartened.

That was a very pitiful woman. Although there were some hateful aspects to her, no matter what, she was Leng Xinran’s mother. As her daughter, she was also Mo Shaolan’s only family. She had no one else to rely on. If she did not care, no one would.

Blood ties were sometimes so frustrating. Although Leng Xinran was very cold and indifferent towards her parents, she did not neglect her responsibilities and obligations, even though she hated Leng Mingyi, she still knew that she was his daughter.

“You’ve been through a lot, Xinran.”

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and suddenly turned his head to look at her uncontrollably. Seeing that she was suddenly in a daze, he thought for a moment and slowly hugged her thin shoulders from behind.

Leng Xinran was stunned for a moment and took a deep breath, “If you always place yourself in the mindset that you are having a hard time, the harder it will be for you. I used to be like this too. When I put my mother there and Xinling passed away, I also felt very painful. I stayed in the tranquil cemetery for a few months and finally understood that I was being too hard on myself.”

“Hearing you say that, I feel like...”

“It feels like an epiphany, doesn’t it? I wanted to become a monk, but I knew that I couldn’t because I felt that there were many things that I hadn’t done properly. I’ve never done anything properly even at this age. The mortal world is not over yet...”

The smile on Leng Xinran's face was somewhat self-deprecating. She knew that Lan Xiu wanted to comfort her, so she raised her hand and patted his back, "Alright, I've already prepared the guest room. You should rest early. You've been very busy today. Also, thank you. Don't tell anyone about this, okay?"

This was almost a scar that she did not want to open in her heart. Exposing it in front of him made Leng Xinran feel a little helpless...

Chapter 2087. Engaged (4)

When the news of Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran's engagement spread, Dongfang Liuyun was also somewhat shocked.

"What did you say?"

Dongfang Liuyun was sitting in a chair in the office. Looking at the invitation card that Ah Li handed over, her beautiful eyes were filled with disbelief. "Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran are engaged?"

"Yes, Miss Liuyun. President Lan told me to make sure to send the invitation card to you. He invited you and President Qi to attend together in three days," Ah Li explained.

"He's good. He managed to get Miss Leng so quickly?"

Although Dongfang Liuyun was surprised, she was also happy!

Lan Xiu had finally found someone to spend the rest of his life with. He did not have to live alone anymore. This was definitely a good thing.

Ah Li understood. He could not help but smile bitterly in his heart. He hoped that President Lan and Miss Leng would be happy.

After Ah Li left, Dongfang Liuyun thought for a while. In the end, she picked up her phone and gave Lan Xiu a call. Lan Xiu quickly picked up.

“Liuyun?”

A familiar and gentle voice sounded.

“Yes, it’s me. I received the invitation from Ah Li. The matter between you and Leng Xinran, so sudden?”

Dongfang Liuyun flipped through the red invitation in her hand and asked.

“It’s not that sudden. I’ve known her for a long time. Seven to eight months isn’t a short period of time,” Lan Xiu said plainly.

“Why don’t you and Qi Lei come over tonight? The four of us can get together.”

Lan Xiu thought for a while and decided to introduce Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei to Leng Xinran.

“Qi Lei is on a business trip these few days. He might not be back until tomorrow. I’ll go over to your place now and pass you some materials too.” Dongfang Liuyun said this and hung up.

An hour later, Dongfang Liuyun arrived at Lan Xiu’s office. At this time, Lan Xiu was resting in his chair with his eyes closed. When he heard the door open, he turned his chair and saw Dongfang Liuyun walking in.

She was already heavily pregnant. She had been resting at home for the past few days. Qi Lei was on a business trip and she had nothing to do at home, so she went to the office for a bit.

She was wearing a large black shirt, which could conceal a little, but if one looked closely, you could easily tell.

“You’re here!”

Lan Xiu quickly got up and let her sit on the sofa. Dongfang Liuyun did not stand on ceremony with him. He handed the document bag in his hand to him and asked, "Have you really decided to get married with Leng Xinran? I was wondering why you've been quite mysterious recently, turns out you were off being in a relationship?"

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she poured herself a glass of water.

Lan Xiu looked at her indifferently. He averted his gaze and said quietly, "I've decided. She's a pretty good woman. I admire her very much."

Dongfang Liuyun listened and looked at him deeply. After a moment, she said in a lowered voice, "Since you've decided, I won't say anything. However, since you've decided to be with her, you must treat her well. However, do you really think that you and Miss Leng are suitable?"

"Xinran just doesn't like talking to people she doesn't know very well. She's just a little cold. She's quite similar to me, so she's suitable," Lan Xiu replied.

Dongfang Liuyun pondered for a moment and nodded. "You must have thought about it for a long time to make such a decision. Naturally, I'll support your decision unconditionally."

"Alright, thank you, Liuyun."

At the last sentence, you could hear that his tone was inevitably filled with bitterness. Lan Xiu knew that he might be lacking in love with Leng Xinran and it was unfair to her. However, since things had come to this, he could only try his best to make up for it in the future.

With Leng Xinran's personality, she probably would not have any feelings for him, Lan Xiu. This was probably for the best. They were just two people who were on the verge of breaking down and holding each other for warmth.

"Can you tell me, why her?"

Dongfang Liuyun also received a lot of detailed information about Leng Xinran from Qi lei.

When Dongfang Liuyun asked this, Lan Xiu did not know how to answer.

At first he thought that the marriage between him and Leng Xinran was only because of benefits. However, after thinking about it, he realized that it was not the case. Besides the Leng Group, he had other choices. However, he chose the Leng Group in the end. In fact, he knew very well that the final reason was still because of Leng Xinran.

“Liuyun, do you know? Xinran has nothing... you still had us, Uncle Dongfang, and then Qi Lei... But Xinran... she has nothing. The moment I thought about how she has nothing, the pain in my heart was quietly felt. I have to admit that I do feel a little sorry for her.”

After such a long period of interaction, as he became more familiar with Leng Xinran, he felt that he wanted to protect her more and more. Even if Leng Xinran might not need it.

Dongfang Liuyun had been staring at Lan Xiu as he spoke. When she saw the complicated emotions in his eyes, she finally sighed softly, “In that case, I won’t ask any more questions. It’s naturally the best that you can resonate with her. She is indeed admirable. I hope that both of you can give each other happiness.”

Xinran had nothing...

Lan Xiu, oh, Lan Xiu, when have you ever had such tender feelings for a woman?

I am afraid that you might know even as you become slowly attracted to her, bit by bit, right?

Thinking of this, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt lucky. If the two of them could love each other, how wonderful would that be?

“She’s a very nice person. You can always come over and ask her out in the future. She doesn’t have many friends...”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and said.

Dongfang Liuyun laughed. "You haven't married her yet, and already you're thinking of letting her get familiar with your circle?"

Hearing this, Lan Xiu was startled. He coughed lightly and replied, "It's good for her to get familiar, after all, we're all going to be friends in the future."

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. "Don't worry, I've always liked her. It's just that she really doesn't like to talk much."

"No, she's willing to chat a little more. It's just that she's not very good at finding topics to talk about."

Lan Xiu also subconsciously defended Leng Xinran. Seeing this, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but smile.

"Alright, I got it. Okay, you don't have to remind me about these things! Don't worry, Qi Lei and I will definitely be there on the engagement day. Now, let's go back and prepare a generous gift for you guys. Hey, why don't you guys just get married? Don't tell me you want to earn our generous gifts?"

Dongfang Liuyun stood up and pursed his lips into a smile.

Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment. Before he could react, Dongfang Liuyun's figure had already disappeared outside the door...

Chapter 2088. Engaged (5)

Very quickly, a few days passed in the blink of an eye.

The engagement ceremony between Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran was held at a large hotel near Lan Xiu's villa area.

The time was set for the morning. Early in the morning, Lan Xiu had Ah Li deliver the gown to Leng Xinran. It was tailor-made for Leng Xinran by the designer. It was a one-shouldered dress of red-crowned crane pink color.

Although it looked simple, it seemed more elegant on Leng Xinran. Her beautiful hair was tied up in a beautiful bun with some simple beading. It looked very beautiful.

Qin Su had been by her side the whole time.

"I really didn't expect that it would be your turn soon after I got married. I'm relieved that you have someone to take care of you. Xinran, I think Lan Xiu should be a good husband. I wish you both happiness."

After the makeup artist finished her task, Qin Su walked over to Leng Xinran. She pulled a chair and sat down beside her.

"Okay," Leng Xinran answered calmly.

"Is your mother coming today?"

After thinking for a while, Qin Su still asked.

"She's not doing well recently. I didn't ask her to come. Two days ago, I went to see her with Lan Xiu. When she was clear-headed, she was quite satisfied with Lan Xiu."

"You're also worried that your father's side will disturb her, right? I also found out about your father's matter, he..."

"Life and death are up to fate. What should come, can't be stopped. Maybe it's because of the saying, 'sooner or later, you'll have to pay for what you've done'. You also know that Leng Mingyi has never been a good person. He lives too selfishly and is too extreme. I've long known that a person like him wouldn't end well. Speaking of which, people like him are actually the same type as my mother. They are both extreme," Leng Xinran said calmly, her eyes were indifferent.

"Xinran, I have actually admired you all these years, but most of all, I feel sorry for you."

Qin Su was silent for a moment, and then replied.

“I don’t have the so-called sense of responsibility like you. How tired can I be? At most, when it’s difficult, you don’t think about who you can count on. Once you get used to it, you won’t feel resentful or pain.”

Leng Xinran raised her hand and tidied her collar. Her tone was very calm, “My mother also said before that I’m a person without any feelings. Thinking about it, it’s not unreasonable. Now, I feel like I’m living for some responsibilities and obligations. For example, I can’t leave her behind. Otherwise, after so many years, I wouldn’t have stayed in this city.”

Hearing this, Qin Su was stunned for a moment. “But, you still stayed. Moreover, you’re engaged to Lan Xiu today. Xinran, you have to admit that this is fate.”

These words, indeed...

At this moment, something rippled across Leng Xinran’s indifferent face and she did not say anything.

“I can see that you don’t have any feelings for Lan Xiu. Are you really sure that you want to spend the rest of your life with him?”

Qin Su did not think that she should ask these questions, but she still could not help herself.

Leng Xinran’s smile widened slightly, “I’m about to turn 30. Qin Su, do you think I still have a chance to obtain the so-called love? As I get older, there will be more things in my heart. Love will be further away from me. I don’t have time to think too much. I think it’s about time to find a suitable person to live with. There are so many couples in the world. Do you think that every couple is in love?”

Leng Xinran’s words caused Qin Su’s heart to be slightly stifled.

“So, I have to admit that I might also want to be one of those couples. I don’t love Lan Xiu, but I want to try and see if I can really live with him. It’s just that simple. There aren’t too many restrictions, and there aren’t any grudges. I actually feel a little old, Qin Su, especially in the past year...”

“Aren’t you just 30? How can you say that you’re old? Many people still have so-called twilight love. Don’t be too pessimistic.”

Qin Su was never someone who would comfort others.

“I don’t dare to have too much hope. In fact, if someone is willing to accept my conditions and tolerate my temper, I should give it a try. I’m afraid that my fate is really not good... If one day, those tragedies from before will happen again, I hope to take everything I have and return it to him in peace. That way, I don’t have to owe anyone anything.”

“Alright, Xinran, let’s not talk about this on a happy day.”

Qin Su could not bear to hear any more.

Leng Xinran smiled faintly and raised her hand to pat the back of Qin Su’s hand. She did not say anything else.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door. The two of them subconsciously looked towards the door—

They saw Lan Xiu, dressed in an iron gray slim suit, push the door open and walk in. When he raised his gaze and saw Leng Xinran sitting in front of the mirror, his eyes immediately lit up. His eyes could not help but be filled with amazement.

“Are you ready? The hall downstairs is almost ready. Just wait for us.”

Lan Xiu’s eyes were filled with gentleness. Today was a special day, so he looked very energetic. Compared to his usual calmness, he looked more peaceful and gentle.

Qin Su looked between the two of them and then stood up. "I'll go down to take a look first. You can go down now."

Without waiting for Leng Xinran's reply, he turned around and left the room.

"This outfit is very nice today. It suits you very well."

Lan Xiu rarely praised him.

"Thank you. You're very handsome too," Leng Xinran replied and pointed at the water that she had just poured. "Do you want some water? You seem to have been busy all morning."

"I'm fine. Didn't you rest well last night?"

Seeing the fatigue in her eyes, Lan Xiu asked with concern.

Leng Xinran put her index finger between her eyebrows, rubbed it, and said slowly, "Your method worked. Ye Xiaolian is starting to panic. She wants to get data from the finance department. I want to take this opportunity to ask for some interest from her and at the same time, transfer her to the publicity department as an assistant manager."

Leng Xinran had always been ruthless towards Ye Xiaolian. Now, she was using the shortest time to drag Ye Xiaolian down, so that she had no chance to turn things around. Of course, before that, she had to first cut off Ye Xiaolian's wings.

It did not matter if she was extreme or ruthless. After all, Ye Xiaolian had interfered in their family. Leng Xinran could not bear to see Ye Xiaolian live well. Her mother, Mo Shaolan, was still in the sanatorium!

"But, I don't see much joy on your face now. Isn't everything going well?"

Chapter 2089. Engaged (6)

Lan Xiu's eyes were like stars. When he looked at Leng Xinran, his gaze was a little deep.

"I could have foreseen the outcome long ago, so I don't feel much joy anymore," Leng Xinran replied in a casual manner. Only then did she stand up slowly. She fixed her dress slightly and pulled on her sleeves. The scars on her arm were completely hidden.

"I've consulted the doctor. He said that the wound on your arm will fade. You don't have to... Let's make an appointment and go take a look, okay?" Lan Xiu asked.

Hearing this, Leng Xinran glanced at him. Her clear eyes softened a little. She did not reject his good intentions. "Yes, the wound is a little deep. I didn't take it seriously before, and it has been like this ever since it got better. It's still the same after a long time."

"I don't feel like you care about much either."

Lan Xiu smiled and helped her pull on her slightly wrinkled skirt.

"My father and the others are already here?" Leng Xinran asked.

"Yes, I was just asking when you can go down. Now, you can greet the guests downstairs."

This time, Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran did not invite many people to their engagement ceremony, but they only invited some people who were close to them, and some were also important guests.

"Let's go then."

"Okay."

With that, Lan Xiu took her hand and walked out.

When the two of them arrived at the banquet hall, the master of ceremonies in front of them reported, and the hall instantly became quiet.

They were a matching couple!

Dongfang Liuyun, who was sitting at the side, fixed her gaze on the two people who were walking over. Her eyes were filled with faint blessings. After looking at them for a while, she finally could not help but turn and say to the man beside her, "This Leng Xinran is indeed cold and elegant, and Lan Xiu is such a gentle and gentle person. I now think that they're really not bad."

"It's good that they take care of each other and love each other."

Qi Lei reached out to help her pull her coat over her shoulders as he replied.

"Yes, I'm relieved that Lan Xiu can find himself a good ending. I went to look for him before. After all, it was quite sudden. After thinking about it, they've known each other for almost a year and have been getting along for more than half a year. This result is actually not bad."

"You don't have to worry too much. Next, you should take good care of the two little guys in your stomach. Look, they're being naughty again. I wonder if they're a boy or girl?"

When Qi Lei reached out to touch her belly under the table, the little thing in Dongfang Liuyun's stomach seemed to have sensed something. It moved. Qi Lei felt it and his handsome face was full of smiles.

Dongfang Liuyun then lowered her gaze and looked at it. "I hope it's as you think, that they'll be twin sisters."

"Yeah, it's just this one pregnancy anyway. Two at once. The heavens are really looking out for us."

...

Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran came to the stage in front and said a few words of gratitude. Then, the dance floor below began to continue.

Naturally, Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran had a perfect opening dance. Then, the guests continued...

When the engagement ceremony ended, it was already afternoon.

Leng Xinran looked a little tired, so Lan Xiu personally drove her home.

“Xinran, why don’t you move in with me? Now that we’re engaged and are fiancès, we don’t have to worry about gossip. I’m a little worried about you living here alone. I’ve already asked them to redecorate your room over there. They’re all in the style that you like. Also, it’s more convenient for us to communicate and get to know each other. What do you think?”

Seeing Leng Xinran leaning against the back of the chair with her eyes closed to rest, Lan Xiu thought for a moment and suggested the same thing.

Hearing this, Leng Xinran paused. She opened her eyes and looked at Lan Xiu. “Do you mean to live together?”

“Sort of, if you don’t mind.”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and continued, “I know that we agreed to the engagement because we gave each other a chance. At the same time, we also left some leeway. But now that I think about it, this step isn’t really necessary. It’s been quite some time, and I know it in my heart that I’m completely sincere to you. It’s up to you, Xinran.”

After Lan Xiu said this, Leng Xinran did not reply for a long time.

“If you’re not happy with it, just pretend like I didn’t mention it.”

Seeing that she was frowning slightly, Lan Xiu could only smile.

“Okay.”

After he said this, Leng Xinran suddenly responded.

However, at this moment, Lan Xiu could not react in time, "What did you say?"

"I said yes," Leng Xinran replied straightforwardly. "Your place is quite nice. It's much better than mine. There's no reason for me not to accept it. This weekend then, I can rest for the next two days too. I don't have much stuff, I'll just bring some books and clothes over."

Leng Xinran was a practical person. Once the matter was decided, she would immediately make corresponding arrangements.

"Okay, I'll help you on Saturday."

A gentle smile flashed across Lan Xiu's face as he smiled.

...

However, Leng Xinran obviously did not pick the right time. When she woke up on Saturday morning, it was raining heavily outside.

It was such a hot summer day. The weather was unpredictable, the sun was clearly so bright yesterday.

Leng Xinran rushed to pack up everything that needed to be packed the night before. There was a large number of books that Lan Xiu had asked Ah Li and the others to bring over yesterday. Today, it was just some clothes and some personal belongings.

Looking at the wind and rain crazily pounding on the glass windows outside, Leng Xinran thought that Lan Xiu would probably not come so early. Just as she was about to go to the study to process some data, she heard a knock on the door.

Leng Xinran hurriedly went to open the door.

Lan Xiu walked in. His clothes were already a little wet.

“Why did you rush here in such a heavy rain? It’s okay to come tomorrow if the weather was a little better.”

Leng Xinran frowned and sized him up. Her tone was a little reprimanding. “It’s easy to catch a cold in this weather. Dry yourself.”

As she spoke, she handed him a clean towel.

Lan Xiu took it and simply wiped the moisture on his face. He replied, “When I left the house, it wasn’t raining so heavily and I forgot to bring my umbrella. Do you still have breakfast?”

He had been busy until midnight last night. He did not have time to prepare supper and woke up a little late in the morning. He did not even have time to eat breakfast before rushing over, so he was very hungry now.

“You haven’t had breakfast yet?”

“Mmm.”

Leng Xinran took a deep breath and nodded. Her tone was very calm. “Then you should go and change your clothes first. You left a set of sweatshirts here in the cabinet on the top left of my closet. I’ll cook some noodles for you.”

After saying that, she walked towards the kitchen.

Lan Xiu saw her figure disappear from the kitchen door. He stood there for a while before he walked towards the cloakroom and changed out of his clothes.

Chapter 2090. Son or Daughter? (1)

When he came out after changing his clothes, Leng Xinran had already prepared the noodles and brought them over to him.

“Fried egg with preserved vegetables. I don’t know if you’re used to it, but I’m used to cooking with one pot, it goes a with fried egg and lemon water.”

Leng Xinran placed the tray on the table in front of her and beckoned him over to eat.

Lan Xiu had smelled the aroma from afar, so he walked over unceremoniously and sat down.

The appearance of the noodles was very good. An alluring aroma assaulted him, causing his stomach to feel hungry.

“Eat, I’ll go pack a few more books.”

Leng Xinran handed the chopsticks in her hand to him.

Lan Xiu paused and looked at the chopsticks in front of him for a moment. Then, he suddenly reached out and held her hand that was holding the chopsticks. He tightened his grip and could vaguely feel the warmth in her palm. After hesitating for a moment, he suddenly raised his head to look at her. “Thank you, Xinran.”

When Leng Xinran heard this, she immediately gave him a side glance and said in a calm tone, “When I said thank you, you either answer me bluntly or grunt. Do you think I should accept your gratitude as a matter of course?”

“I’m sincerely saying these two words to you, Xinran.”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and explained.

Leng Xinran smiled faintly, pulled out her hand, and gently patted his shoulder, “The word ‘thank you’ is not really useful to me. Let’s not say it in the future. If we really want to thank each other, we should cook a few more good meals to show our gratitude to each other in the future.”

As she said this, Lan Xiu quickly grabbed her hand and pulled her closer. He slowly raised his long arm and held her slender waist. He raised his gaze and looked at her. "Why did you agree to it? When you hesitated, I thought you were unwilling."

Leng Xin naturally understood what Lan Xiu meant.

"I don't want to be too pretentious. After all, we are now engaged as husband and wife. If I only want to hide in my shell, it would be too disloyal. If I don't take a step forward, you will never know what will happen next. Moreover, all of my beautiful years have been squandered by me. If you really want an answer, then just take it that I want you to remember my young and beautiful appearance."

Leng Xinran smiled and looked out of the window. The storm outside was still ongoing.

"What kind of weird answer is this?"

Lan Xiu raised his eyebrows and smiled.

"The noodles are getting cold. Hurry up and eat. After you finish eating, wash the dishes, dry them, and put them away. We won't be coming back much in the future."

Leng Xinran quickly came back to her senses and instructed.

"I don't think you'll come back either. Sell it later. If you really care about the surroundings, we can visit other villas another day. I'll buy one for you and we can move there later."

Lan Xiu would not tell her that her name was already on the property certificate of his villa. Just because she was willing to be engaged to him, he felt that he should treat her well.

He had already understood the kind of person Leng Xinran was recently. When she was determined to be engaged to him, it had already indicated that she was willing to follow him. It was just that both of them needed some time to pace themselves.

“No need. The place I’m staying at now is very good. I quite like the environment there, so there’s no need to change it.”

“What do you want to eat tonight?”

Hearing Leng Xinran’s answer, Lan Xiu changed the topic.

“Secret lemon sauce duck.”

Leng Xinran quickly caught up with the rhythm.

This dish was Lan Xiu’s specialty. After showing off her skills twice, Leng Xinran began to think about it. She never liked meat dishes, so this dish was a little special.

“I thought you didn’t have any requests?”

Seeing her figure move forward, Lan Xiu chuckled and said.

“I’m not a saint.”

Her gentle voice drifted over.

The smile on Lan Xiu’s lips widened slightly...

...

Without caring about the heavy rain, the two moved all their luggage back to the villa. When they were done packing, it was already dark. Lan Xiu also made her lemon duck and some side dishes to go with the wine.

Leng Xinran was a regular drinker, but unlike Dongfang Liuyun, she did not drink beer and only drank some alcohol. However, she did not drink too much, and her face began to turn red after drinking one cup.

“Don’t drink so much. This wine is a little strong, and you are not the kind of person who can drink.”

Seeing that she wanted to pour another glass, Lan Xiu reached out to stop her. His gaze was very gentle. “We’ll drink it in moderation.”

Hearing this, Leng Xinran’s eyes were also filled with a hint of gentleness. She gave him a side glance, then lowered her eyes and said calmly, “It’s not that easy to get drunk. Moreover, we should remember a time like this. In the future, we’ll take care of each other. Please treat me kindly.”

Leng Xinran picked up the glass and toasted Lan Xiu. “I hope that we’ll get along well in the future.”

Seeing this, Lan Xiu did not know what to say. He thought for a while and raised his glass to return the toast. “You’re too polite. I hope we can end things well. In the future, we can still be together like this until we’re in our 70s.”

When Lan Xiu said this, there was a hint of hope in his eyes—

Really, if they could really end things well, it would be a very happy thing. However, could they really?

They were engaged and were only one step away from getting married. When would they be truly happy?

Lan Xiu’s words seemed to be especially useful in Leng Xinran’s ears. She thought for a moment and suddenly laughed softly. Her smile looked a little brilliant.

“If we can continue to be rational like this, I think we can definitely do it. Without the so-called pettiness, it could be pure.”

Lan Xiu listened and after a moment, he nodded his head gently. "What you said is very reasonable. If we were too petty, then our hearts will not be able to let go. Sometimes, I don't have such an open-minded state of mind like you."

"No, actually, it also depends on who you are talking to."

When Leng Xinran said this, she glanced at Lan Xiu meaningfully, "Just like the fate between us. If you weren't open-minded enough, you wouldn't have been able to facilitate this whole thing. I have also met Dongfang Liuyun, she is a very good woman."

Leng Xinran was not a fool. She could naturally see how special Dongfang Liuyun was to Lan Xiu. However, she did not care because she did not fall in love with Lan Xiu either?

In fact, this was pretty good. They were evenly matched in terms of love and their backgrounds were of equal status. To maintain a long marriage in such a state, she expressed that she personally had a positive attitude.

However, after Leng Xinran said this, Lan Xiu was a little stunned. He raised his wine glass slightly and paused for a moment. He actually could not quite swallow the wine in his mouth...