

Loving 2091

Chapter 2091. Son or Daughter? (2)

After hesitating for a long time, Lan Xiu finally looked up at her.

His eyes were filled with complicated emotions, and in an instant, his eyes returned to their usual silence.

He took a deep breath and swallowed the wine in his mouth. He drank it quickly and coughed twice. He lowered his eyes, not knowing what he could say to her.

He had always known how intelligent the woman in front of him was. For so long, she had also known about Dongfang Liuyun's existence, but she had never taken the initiative to mention it. However, he had mentioned it several times before, Leng Xinran did not ask any further.

"I don't mean anything. After all, everyone has a past, and you know my past clearly. I don't want to interfere with your feelings too much, so don't feel unhappy."

Seeing that he did not respond for a long time, Leng Xinran smiled without saying anything else.

"No, Xinran. I don't mean to blame you. I don't want to explain too much about Liuyun, but she and I didn't have a beginning, so there's no past. Our relationship is very simple. We're friends who can speak their minds, and she treats me as her elder brother. The reason why I, Lan Xiu, am where I am today is largely because of her. Otherwise, many years ago, I would have been utterly defeated..."

That was how Lan Xiu explained it. He was the only one who knew how he felt about Dongfang Liuyun. However, that was all in the past. She was living a very happy life now, and only Qi Lei could truly make her happy. Thus, he was satisfied.

In this world, not everyone who liked someone could have it. It was also not that people who did not like each other could not be happy. He, Lan Xiu, was one of these people. He did not feel sad or sad. After all, the heavens did not grant you such a fate, did they?

He quietly looked at the woman in front of him with a calm expression. "So, please don't..."

“I said, I didn’t mean anything else. You don’t have to explain. I believe in your friendship.”

Leng Xinran interrupted him at the right time and toasted him. “I think that she should be a good person too. Qin Su told me about her.”

Qin Su?

She almost forgot that Qin Su was Zhou Zimo’s wife. Qi Lei and Zhou Zimo were also very familiar with each other, so Qin Su should be in frequent contact with Dongfang Liuyun, so she naturally knew some things.

“Alright, let’s eat first.”

Leng Xinran did not want to continue this topic. After saying this, she lowered her head and went to eat.

Seeing this, Lan Xiu did not say anything more. He glanced at her and silently lowered his head as well.

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Leng Xinran’s room was next to Lan Xiu’s. It was the same room that she had stayed in before. Lan Xiu had already renovated it according to the style that she liked. Naturally, Leng Xinran was very satisfied with Lan Xiu’s attentiveness.

Days passed quickly. Leng Xinran was rather used to staying here. She had already given up on the previous two jobs. Now, she was focused on taking over the Leng Group.

Leng Mingyi’s condition was sometimes good and sometimes bad. Leng Xinran had even more reason to send Ye Xiaolian to take care of Leng Mingyi.

Leng Mingyi naturally knew what Leng Xinran was thinking. Ye Xiaolian also complained about Leng Xinran’s ruthlessness in Leng Mingyi’s ears, but Leng Mingyi did not pay any attention to her.

Because Leng Mingyi was very clear about his daughter's indifference. After so many years, she probably still hated him to the bone, right?

She did not even want to talk to him anymore. Other than those necessary business matters, she did not want to say anything more to him, like right now.

"The proposal that you discussed with Leia Company is already out. I have some doubts about the data. In the next two days, I will hold a high-level meeting of the company to specifically discuss the problems of this proposal and the potential for cooperation."

On the sofa in the hall of the Leng residence, Leng Xinran said to Leng Mingyi meticulously.

"We agreed to this proposal before. How can we change it just like that? Where is the credibility of this enterprise?"

Before Leng Mingyi could say anything, Ye Xiaolian's voice was heard. It was not difficult to hear the anger in her tone.

Leia Company was a distant relative of Ye Xiaolian. In order to achieve this cooperation, they had put in a lot of effort to Ye Xiaolian. Of course, they had also given Ye Xiaolian a lot of benefits. She had also swayed Leng Mingyi a lot with pillow talk, only then did Leng Mingyi decide to take a look at the proposal.

"When did we agree? At that time, we only said to take a look at Leia's proposal. You seem so nervous, does that mean that you have a guilty conscience?"

Leng Xinran glanced at Ye Xiaolian coldly and did not hold back.

"What kind of attitude is this?! I'm also thinking about the company's reputation. Back then, your father also said that we can cooperate! Isn't that right?!"

Ye Xiaolian was naturally very nervous in her heart. Leng Xinran had always been at odds with her, and recently, she had been suppressing Ye Xiaolian's power in the company. Now, Ye Xiaolian's lackeys in the Leng Group were almost all cut off by her.

"What are you nervous about? Didn't I say that I couldn't? Now, I'm going to let the higher-ups carefully review the proposal and see how it can be implemented. If the proposal made by Leia can really pass the test, I won't forget to consider the matter of cooperation," Leng Xinran said indifferently.

Her face was expressionless, but her gaze fell on Leng Mingyi indifferently. Obviously, she was looking at Leng Mingyi's reaction.

"You... you... Leia is also a veteran company, so there is naturally no problem with the proposal! You're doing this just to target me. Who doesn't know that you've been displeased with me all these years?"

As Ye Xiaolian spoke, her face turned a little green.

"Whatever you say. For the sake of prudence, I feel that there is a need to re-examine it, this is to be responsible to the company. Do you think that I shouldn't do this? Or is it because you think that because Leia has a relationship with you, you can be special?"

Leng Xinran's expression was abnormally indifferent. As she spoke, she did not wish to continue arguing with Ye Xiaolian. After thinking for a moment, she stood up coldly, "You should carefully consider what I said. The company has been operating like this for so many years, and there's been many malpractice left behind. It must be rectified. Leia Company's proposal must be re-examined."

"You make the decision. The company is now under your management. I don't have so many thoughts. I'm relieved to leave it to you."

Leng Mingyi, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke in a low voice.

"Mingyi! How can you do this! Didn't you say that there was no problem with Leia before? How can you go back on your words now?"

When Leng Ming Yi said this, Ye Xiaolian started to panic!

Chapter 2092. Son or Daughter? (3)

As soon as Ye Xiaolian finished speaking, Leng Xinran swept an indifferent gaze over. Ye Xiaolian's face turned even more ashen.

"I'm also thinking for the company. We can't ignore the company's reputation, right? Besides, I've already promised them! Mingyi, do you want me to explain this to them?"

Ye Xiaolian reached out and nudged Leng Mingyi.

Leng Xinran's lips curled into a cold smile.

"Enough. Before the collaboration with Leia, I already said that we'll put it on hold for now and discuss it later. I've never promised that we'll really cooperate. If Leia is capable, we don't have to worry about discussing it again. This is also a responsibility to the company. How you've agreed to them is your own business."

Leng Mingyi was very wise when it came to work. He strongly agreed with Leng Xinran's decision.

"Mingyi!" Ye Xiaolian called out, her voice full of dissatisfaction.

"Alright, Ran Ran, we'll do as you say. I'm very relieved that you're in charge of the company."

Leng Mingyi had completely handed this matter over to Leng Xinran. He was also very confident in Leng Xinran's control over the company. Moreover, now that Ye Xiaolian's influence in the company was being suppressed, Leng Mingyi turned a blind eye to it, in any case, the Leng Group could only be handed over to Leng Xinran.

"Mingyi, look at her attitude. I've been bullied by her everywhere in this family to such an extent. How can you still protect her like this!"

Ye Xiaolian's heart was also filled with dissatisfaction.

“That’s all because you asked for it. What doesn’t belong to you can’t be defended no matter what. Do you still think you have much ability?” Leng Xinran replied impolitely.

“Ming Yi, look at her attitude!”

Leng Xinran ignored Ye Xiaolian’s complaints. She took the documents on the table and said, “Since you have no objections, I’ll plan it next Monday. I’ll go back to the company first.”

“It’s not too late to stay for dinner,” said Leng Mingyi.

“No need.”

Leng Xinran glanced at Ye Xiaolian, turned around, and left.

Leng Mingyi was at a loss for words. He wanted to call out to her, but when the words reached his mouth, he could not. Moreover, it seemed that the father and daughter had always been like this.

Initially, he wanted to ask about her and Lan Xiu, but now it seemed that there was no need to ask. Even if he did, she might not say anything.

Seeing Leng Xinran’s figure disappear at the door, Leng Mingyi retracted his gaze and fell silent. Beside him, Ye Xiaolian looked at him with some grievance. Leng Mingyi pretended not to see her and slowly closed his eyes to rest.

Ye Xiaolian was also a person who knew Leng Mingyi’s bottom line. Now that she knew that Leng Mingyi was already angry, she did not dare to say anything more. She could only express her dissatisfaction with a pitiful expression.

“She’s the only child of the Leng family. No matter what, she’s still my daughter. I won’t hold it against you for what you’ve done before, but you’d better know your limits. Don’t be arrogant because you’re spoiled. Your trump card is also there. Don’t make things worse.”

Leng Mingyi naturally knew the dissatisfaction in Ye Xiaolian's heart at this moment.

Leng Mingyi had never fallen in love with any woman. As long as the woman did not violate his bottom line and was obedient, he would not make things difficult for her. Of course, he felt that he did not need anyone to love him, so when Mo Shaolan had placed her feelings for him, it was destined to be a tragedy.

Leng Mingyi was a truly cold and uncaring person.

He was wondering if this daughter, Leng Xinran, had most likely inherited his temperament. Since young, he had treated this daughter with some special treatment. But to be honest, he, Leng Mingyi, was very satisfied with this daughter and let her become the successor of the Leng family, it was also something that he had thought of from the start. Even if he had a son with Ye Xiaolian, he, Leng Mingyi, had never thought of changing Leng Xinran's identity.

When he divorced Mo Shaolan, he had fought hard for Leng Xinran's custody. It was also for this reason. However, Leng Xinran's personality was still too cold, she was so cold that even he, her father, could be treated as a stranger. If it were not for the blood ties that made it impossible for her to shirk her responsibilities, Leng Mingyi believed that Leng Xinran would never look at him again.

Leng Xinran was the only child he had wanted to get close to all these years. However, he did not know how he could change this relationship. Thus, this was the same situation between the father and daughter.

Now, his health was getting worse. Although the hospital said that his condition was still good and he was still looking for a kidney, the situation was still optimistic. However, Leng Mingyi was a pessimistic person. He felt that he might not be able to survive this, he did not know if this thought would become his last wish.

...

It was said that July was a hot month, but the weather was getting hotter and hotter. The scorching sun was roasting the entire land. The airless air had a faint air that made people anxious.

This kind of weather was very torturous for Dongfang Liuyun.

Because she was pregnant with twins, it has been much harder on her than the average person during this period. Now that the child was almost eight or nine months old, her belly was unusually big, especially in the next few months, her stomach was as large as a balloon.

She was no longer working, and Qi Lei did not let her do anything. He watched her closely every day, caring for her meticulously. He was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable because it was said that pregnant women were in a critical period at this time, Dongfang Liuyun would occasionally suffer from leg cramps at night. He listened to the doctor's advice and did what he needed to do. After that, when he did not see any improvement in her condition, it made Qi Lei anxious.

He might have looked like a playboy before, but now he was simply uncomplaining. No matter what Dongfang Liuyun said about him, he was not angry. He just acted as if he did not see or hear what she said.

However, no matter how carefully he took care of her, Dongfang Liuyun still had a fever.

The weather was unpredictable, and Dongfang Liuyun could not guard against it. She had a fever for a few days, but she could not easily take injections or medicine. She could only reduce the temperature physically, which made Qi Lei anxious. He did not even go to the company these few days and stayed at home to accompany Dongfang Liuyun, only when her fever subsided and she recovered did he heave a sigh of relief.

"This pregnancy is pretty good at torturing people. Luckily, it'll only be this one pregnancy."

In the Grand Lake villa area, Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun who was lying on the sofa. There was a hint of heartache in his dark eyes, but he was also helpless. He reached out and gently tapped Dongfang Liuyun's protruding lower abdomen.

Chapter 2093. Son or Daughter? (4)

Dongfang Liuyun had actually lost weight. Her chin was sharp, and only her belly was growing.

The doctor said that she was too light in weight, but no matter how Dongfang Liuyun tried to make up for it, she did not grow heavier. Fortunately, she still looked energetic.

“What if we get both a daughter or a son?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked up and glanced at Qi Lei lazily.

They did not specifically check the gender of the child because they wanted to have some anticipations for the future. In any case, it was the same in their eyes. Although a daughter was more perfect, a son would not be bad.

“Don’t think too much, I don’t think it’ll be two sons, right?”

Qi Lei was actually a little uncertain. He stared silently at Dongfang Liuyun’s belly, and he did not sound very confident.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun smiled. “It’s hard to say. A lot of times, things go against your wishes. The doctor said that the baby is developing very well, and you’re usually so tormented, it might be two sons.”

“Maybe it’s a son and a daughter?”

Qi Lei did not give up as he stroked Dongfang Liuyun’s belly and said thoughtfully.

“Oh, right, Fujiwara called this morning. He said that you must call him when it’s the child’s full moon banquet, he’ll rush over.”

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly recalled this matter.

Qi Lei raised his handsome brows and said disapprovingly, “Is he still not giving up on you?”

“I don’t know, but he sounded quite calm. He’s the head of the Fujiwara family now, so it’s not good for us to reject his good intentions. He seems to be dating a Miss Nakajima recently.”

Dongfang Liuyun would occasionally hear about Fujiwara’s news from Lan Xiu. Fujiwara had never contacted her after her wedding with Qi Lei, and she had almost forgotten about their relationship, she did not expect him to call this morning.

“He wants to develop his business here. He’s been discussing a collaboration with a company recently, but the government hasn’t approved it. I’m thinking that he might come back soon.”

Qi Lei’s eyes darkened as he said thoughtfully.

“Did he look for you?”

Dongfang Liuyun quickly caught the key words in his words. She was naturally a little surprised.

“No, I met Lan Xiu at the government building last time. I heard him mention it.”

“Lan Xiu? Why did he go to the government building?”

Dongfang Liuyun paid less attention to the company’s matters. She had already planned to slowly reduce her shares at the Lan Group. That way, it would be better for Lan Xiu.

“Don’t you know? Your confidante Lan Xiu is very interested in that Miss Leng. The Leng Group has already been taken over by the two of them. Leng Xinran will take over as the President of the Leng Group in a few days, and Lan Xiu will be the Vice President,” Qi Lei replied.

“Leng Xinran?” Dongfang Liuyun muttered softly.

The cold and indifferent face of Leng Xinran quickly flashed across her mind. After thinking for a moment, she nodded, “I remember now. Lan Xiu had mentioned this matter to me once in a while. Leng Xinran is quite capable, and she’s also Lan Xiu’s fiancée. It’s not strange for things to end up like this.”

“But, why didn’t Lan Xiu tell me about this matter? Perhaps I could help?” Dongfang Liuyun said doubtfully.

“Can’t you see that Lan Xiu has returned to the right track? The lack of contact with you recently proves that he’s interested in Leng Xinran. This is a good thing.” Qi Lei said with a faint smile.

“What do you mean?”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and looked at him in a daze.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and helped her fix her slightly wrinkled skirt, “I don’t mean anything. It’s just a simple guess. It’s going to be the Mid-autumn Festival soon, and the weather is still too hot. You shouldn’t go out for a while. I’ve already arranged the company’s affairs. I’ll stay at home with you until the child is born.”

“Mid-autumn Festival? So soon?”

“You thought? The due date is after the Mid-autumn Festival, so I don’t plan to hold a big celebration this holiday. You can recuperate in peace. Father said he wanted to send a few experienced servants and bodyguards over, and I agreed.”

“It’s up to you. Anyway, I also think that you and Father need to communicate more. Haven’t you noticed that Father seems to have become a little more clear-headed recently? The vegetables he takes care of in the backyard are growing quite well. Yesterday, he even sent some tomatoes and beans over. Don’t always treat him with a cold expression. It’s inevitable that it’ll make one’s heart turn cold.”

“Do you want to be a virtuous daughter-in-law?”

“Can’t I?”

“Sure...”

...

However, it seemed that the child in Dongfang Liuyun's belly could not wait until after the Mid-autumn Festival!

It was another year's Mid-autumn Festival.

When Dongfang Liuyun woke up from her sleep, it was already past nine in the morning.

She struggled to get up and rubbed her eyes. She subconsciously looked around the bedroom. Qi Lei had already disappeared. He must have woken up early to work in the study.

Qi Lei had been waking up early recently, but she was used to waking up late.

When she woke up, Qi Lei had also packed up his work. After that, he would focus on accompanying her. Occasionally, he would take her out for a walk or go to the beach to relieve the depression in her heart. The doctor said that women were prone to depression at this time, it scared him. Was Lingtian's mother, Mu Zixi not like this?

Therefore, he tried his best to arrange his work well. When she was awake, he would never leave her side. On this point, Dongfang Liuyun was touched.

He was more nervous than she was!

After easing herself, Dongfang Liuyun pulled away her blanket and carefully got out of bed. He had already prepared a very loose set of home clothes for her out of habit.

Dongfang Liuyun took it over and put it on slowly. She tied up her messy long hair and walked to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Qi Lei had even prepared the toiletries for her in an orderly manner. He was afraid that it would be inconvenient for her, and the floor was covered with a thick anti-slippery floor.

However, even so, accidents could not be avoided!

Dongfang Liuyun took a hair band from the drawer to fix up her hair. When she closed the drawer, she accidentally clipped the corner of her clothes. When she turned around, she only heard a 'Ka' sound. Her clothes were torn, and she was caught off guard as she fell to the ground...

A sharp pain came from her body. Dongfang Liuyun sucked in a breath of cold air. She wanted to get up, but she did not expect that something strange had happened under her.

Her eyes widened slightly as she pressed on her belly. She seemed to have realized something and a look of horror flashed across her eyes. She did not care about anything else and quickly shouted outside with difficulty—

“Qi Lei! Qi Lei! Our child, save them, Qi Lei!”

She almost used all her strength to shout Qi Lei's name.

Qi Lei was in the study next door. When he heard Dongfang Liuyun's shout, he immediately rushed in!

Chapter 2094. Son or Daughter? (5)

When he saw Dongfang Liuyun lying on the ground, Qi Lei felt that his heart was about to stop beating. He could not care about anything else and quickly went forward to carry her.

“How are you feeling? Liuyun?”

Qi Lei hugged Dongfang Liuyun tightly in panic.

“Quickly send me to the hospital. The child may not be able to wait that long. We must save our child. Qi Lei, do you understand? We must make sure they're safe, Qi Lei...”

Dongfang Liuyun endured the pain and grabbed Qi Lei's sleeve tightly. She sucked in a few breaths of cold air.

"Both you and the child will be safe. We'll go to the hospital immediately!"

After Qi Lei said that, he immediately carried Dongfang Liuyun and rushed outside, heading straight for Hospital T.

Outside the operating theater of Hospital T.

Qi Lei had waited for a long time. It was already noon. The sun was still blazing outside, even during a reunion festival like this.

Dongfang Gan and Song Siting rushed over as soon as they received the news. They had been waiting with Qi Lei for a long time, and they were extremely anxious.

They did not know how much time had passed. When it was close to evening, they suddenly heard the cry of a baby coming from inside. Qi Lei's eyes lit up after waiting for a long time. Dongfang Gan and Song Siting quickly stood up and rushed to the door of the operating theater.

"They're born! They must be born!"

"How is Liuyun?"

...

However, the door of the operating theater was not opened yet. A few minutes later, the sound of a baby crying could be heard.

The people outside the operating theater looked at each other and smiled. Their eyes were still filled with worry.

“They will definitely be safe. Don’t worry.”

Dongfang Gan looked at Qi Lei, whose handsome face was tense and nervous. He smiled and patted his shoulder.

“Father... I still don’t know how Liuyun is...” Qi Lei said nervously.

“Just wait, it’s fine!”

They waited for a long time until the sun was about to set. When the sun was gentle outside, the door of the operating theater finally opened slowly. The doctor wheeled Dongfang Liuyun out, the nurses on both sides were carrying the newborn baby in their arms.

“Doctor, how is my wife?”

Qi Lei’s first glance landed on Dongfang Liuyun, who was still unconscious on the hospital bed. He was very clear about the situation when he sent her over just now. He was afraid that something had happened to her.

“Don’t worry, sir. Your wife gave birth to a pair of twins for you. The mother is safe, the brother and sister are safe too. She’s just tired now. She’ll wake up in a few hours. Let her rest first. She’s really a great mother.”

The doctor looked at the sweat on Qi Lei’s forehead and smiled.

Hearing the doctor’s words, Qi Lei heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s good, that’s good!”

“Take a look at your child, Qi Lei!”

Song Siting's voice came through.

Only then did Qi Lei shift his gaze away from Dongfang Liuyun's pale face. He looked at the baby in the nurse's arms

It was wrinkled and ugly!

Who said that a newborn baby was beautiful? It did not look like him at all. It was impossible to tell if it looked like him or Liuyun. It was so torturous!

Perhaps realizing that his father was looking down on them, before Qi Lei could move his eyes away, the little brother and sister suddenly opened their eyes, blinked, and closed them again...

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Dongfang Liuyun woke up at around 8 p.m.

"Liuyun? How do you feel?"

Qi Lei, who had been watching by the side for a while, quickly got up and asked with concern when he saw that Dongfang Liuyun had woken up.

"I'm fine. Where's the child? Is it a son or a daughter?"

Dongfang Liuyun could not care less about her messy hair. She propped her body and tried to sit up, but Qi Lei stopped her, "Don't move yet. Be careful of your wounds. They're fine. They're still not full term. The doctor said they need to stay in an incubator for a while. Now we have both a son and a daughter. The older one is the boy."

"Can I see them?" Dongfang Liuyun asked, her eyes filled with anticipation.

“There’s no rush. Eat something first. The nurse will bring them over later. Mother made some soup, have some.”

Qi Lei poured some soup for her.

Dongfang Liuyun did not refuse.

“By the way, have you thought of the child’s name?”

“The son’s name is Dongfang Ye, and the daughter’s name is Qi Lan,” Qi Lei replied.

“Dongfang Ye? Qi Lan? Ye Lan?”

Dongfang Liuyun pondered for a moment and looked at him in confusion. “Why Dongfang Ye? You don’t need to...”

“This is good for you and the Dongfang family. They’re both our children anyway, and also the blood of your Dongfang family. Besides, we have a daughter, and both of them are our children. This is the truth.”

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish, Qi Lei cut her off with a smile.

“Did Father ask you to do this?”

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes and asked in a deep voice.

“Why would Father ask me of this? I offered it myself. Alright, isn’t it just a name? Don’t think too much. As long as you’re fine, it’s my greatest fortune that the children can grow up healthy and happy.”

Qi Lei did not want to continue this topic. He reached out to help her fix up her hair as he fed her soup.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him deeply and did not say anything else.

“The doctor said that you need to stay in the hospital for a period of time. The children will continue to be under observation. Don’t worry, I’ll be here to accompany you. You’ve worked hard, Liuyun.”

Qi Lei’s eyes were filled with deep emotions. Up until now, he had not been able to digest this news.

He did not expect Dongfang Liuyun to give birth to twins for him. Qi Lei, who was alone, suddenly had two blood-related relatives.

At first, he did not feel anything. When he went to look at the two little fellows, Qi Lei realized that his heart was as soft as cotton.

However, the children who were just born seemed to be very sleepy. They did not open their eyes to look at him. He had stood there for a long time, but the siblings only opened their eyes once.

“Have you settled your matters? It seems like it’s almost time for the quarterly planning and summing-up meeting. Haven’t you been busy with this matter recently? I’m not a delicate little girl, it’s just a month of confinement. The children will accompany me.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and said.

“Can the children replace me? It’s only normal for me to accompany you at this time. The children will be taken care of by someone else. You’ll be responsible for resting well and taking care of yourself in this period of time so that you don’t fall ill later.”

Qi Lei would never admit that he did this because he did not want to see Dongfang Liuyun focus on the children in the future. He wanted to fully play his role as a good husband at this special time, only then could his figure be fiercely imprinted in Dongfang Liuyun’s heart. Moreover, only by doing so could he prevent postpartum depression.

Chapter 2095. Full Moon Banquet (1)

Under Qi Lei’s meticulous care, Dongfang Liuyun recovered very quickly.

However, she still needed to stay in the hospital for more than 20 days before she could be discharged.

A few days after she was discharged, it was the children's full moon banquet, Qi Lei planned to have a small affair at home.

Although it was said to be a small affair, everyone knew the kind of status Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun had. The Qi family and Dongfang family held a very high position in the entire City Z, especially in the upper-class society, so there were quite a number of people visiting at this time.

They could not let these things disturb Dongfang Liuyun and the children's rest.

After some consideration, Qi Lei booked the entire luxurious hotel near the Grand Lake Villa area to hold this full moon banquet.

Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and her husband rushed over with the children and their entire family. Su Chen and Ji Zitong also brought their daughter over, while Zhou Zimo and Qin Su came very early.

Leng Xinran did not plan to come, but because of Lan Xiu's insistence, she had no choice but to go along with him.

In any case, the fiancés often went to various occasions like this, so she was used to it.

Leng Xinran drank a few glasses of wine and then went to the bathroom. Unexpectedly, when she washed her hands, she ran into Qin Su who was puking in front of the sink.

There was no smell of alcohol on her body. Zhou Zimo had also warned her not to eat the food on the table just now. Leng Xinran did not need to think to know that Qin Su had good news.

"How do you feel now? Rinse your mouth."

Leng Xinran passed a glass of warm water and said with concern.

Qin Su spat out another mouthful, before she calmed herself down, then took the water and rinsed her mouth a few times. She felt a little limp. "I really didn't know that it would be so tough being pregnant. It feels more tiring than fighting," Qin Su said weakly.

"How many months has it been? I didn't hear you mention it before."

Leng Xinran's face was filled with a faint gentleness as she asked.

"More than two months. I didn't notice it before. You know that my period is uncertain too, especially when I'm tired, that's why I didn't remember it. Only in these past few days, I went for a check-up when there was a reaction. It was true that I was indeed pregnant. Zhou Zimo, that bastard, he said that he would wait for next year."

"It's not too far away from next year now. I can tell that he treats you quite well. Moreover, this will happen sooner or later. Your child won't be like you and me, don't need to worry too much."

Leng Xinran naturally knew Qin Su's thoughts. She was also a little afraid of children because of the trauma from her childhood. Naturally, she did not wish for such a thing to happen to her child.

"Moreover, you have been married for almost a year."

"Almost a year? Has it been that quick?"

When Leng Xinran said this, Qin Su was a little surprised. After thinking about it carefully, it was indeed so. It had been almost a year. Liang Jing, Zhou Zhenjun, and the old man had been waiting for her eagerly. Liang Jing had also prepared a lot of nourishing meals for her.

"What do you think?"

Leng Xinran smiled calmly.

“What about you? You and Lan Xiu have been engaged for a while. When do you plan to get married? Now that you’re living together, you might not be so safe every time. Look at me. Zhou Zimo and I...”

Qin Su looked at Leng Xinran meaningfully.

Leng Xinran glanced at her and said unhappily, “Can Lan Xiu and I be the same as you and Zhou Zimo? Everyone knows how Zhou Zimo feels about you, but Lan Xiu and I... I’m just staying at his place to make it more convenient. We don’t have the relationship you think we have.”

“You’re just too rational. I was the same as you before, but I got used to it after interacting with him for a long time. Xinran, I actually can’t imagine what it would be like if you, Leng Xinran, really fell in love with a man. I’m a little worried now, would I be able to witness this scene in my lifetime?”

Qin Su knew Leng Xinran’s personality too well. He also knew that Leng Xinran was not with Lan Xiu because of love. However, Qin Su still hoped that Leng Xinran would be able to obtain love, because this might be the only thing that could make Leng Xinran happy.

When Leng Xinran heard this, she smiled disapprovingly, “Since you’ve already said so, then don’t hold any hope in your heart. I feel that my current life is pretty good. There aren’t too many waves. Ye Xiaolian’s lackeys have also been wiped out by Lan Xiu and me. The Leng family is very peaceful. Lan Xiu and I also take care of each other and let nature take its course.”

“I know that Lan Xiu loved Dongfang Liuyun very much, but now you’ve seen it too. Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei are so in love and have even given birth to a pair of cute twins. You can’t be hung up over this, right?”

Hearing this, Leng Xinran’s smile widened slightly. She shook her head gently, “It’s not that I mind. He has his past, and I have my past too. To pursue this would be unfair treatment towards each other. Besides, Dongfang Liuyun is indeed a pretty good woman. There’s no chance for them to be together, but that doesn’t mean Lan Xiu and I will fall in love with each other. Don’t doubt it Qin Su, this is our current situation, we treat each other with mutual respect and interact with ease.”

“You guys...”

Qin Su was a little surprised by Leng Xinran's words.

"Don't think too much. We should be able to continue our relationship, he thinks the same way. We're already so old. I don't have that much time to pursue too many things. Although those things have nothing to do with age, my heart is getting old."

"You're only 30, Xinran!"

Qin Su reprimanded her in a low voice, "You're the one who's worn yourself out."

"On your father's side..."

"He's fine. After Ye Xiaolian lost her power, she's been quite well-behaved. Now that there's news about a kidney, he's waiting for the hospital to do a further check."

Regarding Leng Mingyi's matter, even though Leng Xinran was cold to him, she still put in a lot of effort on this matter. Lan Xiu also helped out quite a bit.

"Mm, it's been a long time since I've gone to visit Auntie. I'll go with Zhou Zimo this weekend to take a look. You should be going this weekend too, right? It's Auntie's birthday."

"You're even more concerned about this than I am. She's been much more sober recently, so she's also asking about you. Since that's the case, then let's go together this weekend. Are you sure your body is okay?"

Leng Xinran glanced at Qin Su's flat stomach, still a little worried.

"Don't worry, I'm in great health. I just have some reactions, it'll be fine as long as I'm careful and I'll let Zhou Zimo drive over. I'll even bring some osmanthus cakes that Auntie likes."

"Mm, what about Uncle and Auntie? Have they reconciled recently?" Leng Xinran asked as she helped Qin Su out of the bathroom.

“They’re still the same. It’s just that the frequency of their quarrels has been a little lower recently. They’ve changed it to mocking each other. I rarely go back, but Zhou Zimo often acts as a peacemaker.”

Speaking of this matter, Qin Su also felt a headache coming on. That old couple had quarreled for decades. How could they change all of a sudden?

Chapter 2096. Full Moon Banquet (2)

Therefore, Qin Su was very open-minded. As long as they did not go overboard, she could not be bothered to care. After all, this was their way of getting along, and their way of life. Others might not be able to get involved, so she might as well let them be.

“Uncle and Auntie are still the same. Actually, maybe this is because they are used to it. Some people just spend their lives arguing, if there is no one at home to argue with, they might find life meaningless instead. You just have to watch them.”

Leng Xinran had always been more open-minded than Qin Su, and she had helped with a lot of Qin Su’s thought process.

“Actually, you don’t have to be envious of me. Every family has their own difficulties. Sometimes, I really hope that they will leave each other and find a true home for each other. There is nothing wrong with that.”

“You are not them. Perhaps you won’t know what they are thinking. Perhaps they have long been used to each other’s existence. If it were someone else, they would not be used to it. For example, you have already started to slowly get used to Zhou Zimo. If it were someone else, you might not be happy.”

“What you’re saying does make sense. Now, I’ll let them do whatever they want.”

“Mmm, don’t think too much. Let’s go back and get you a cup of hot water.”

“Okay.”

...

At this moment, on the sofa in the corner of the banquet hall, Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, Qi Lei, Zhou Zimo, and Qi Lei were drinking and chatting while Qi Qiming and the rest received the guests.

Mu Zicheng sat next to Mu Yuchen, playing with Mu Yuchen's phone in his hand. Of course, the little guy do not really know how to use the phone. He just casually played with it, not caring about what the adults were talking about.

Mu Xiaocheng was almost three years old. He could walk quite steadily, and his speech was basically very clear. Although he was active, he liked to be alone. He played by himself and was very quiet. The little guy was also very smart and learned very quickly.

As Mu Yuchen and the others were talking, the little guy's phone suddenly vibrated. Mu Xiaocheng's eyes widened as he swiped the answer button. His young voice rang too—

“Daddy, it's a phone call!”

As he spoke, he handed the phone to Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen reached out to take it as he patted his little head. The little guy immediately pushed Mu Yuchen's big hands away. He did not like people touching his head!

The phone call was from Zhuang Shurong.

“Mother?”

“Ah Chen? It's me. I'm going to Lingshi's place these two days. Your father will be going home to rest for a few days. You and Xiaye can bring the children back to take a look.”

Zhuang Shurong had been running around City B quite frequently recently because Mu Lingshi was pregnant with another child. It had been a few months. Zhuang Shurong was worried that Mu Lingshi would not have anyone to take care of her, so she often went over to take a look. The first few months were more important.

“Got it. Stay there for a few more days. Xiao Cheng’s parents will help take care of her.”

“Okay. Oh right, Ah Mo is quite busy with work. You...”

Zhuang Shurong hesitated for a moment before saying again.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already arranged for a person-in-charge to assist him. He’s in charge of Hui Gu now. I didn’t arrange anything else for him.”

Mu Yuchen knew what Zhuang Shurong was worried about. Ah Mo was indeed very busy, especially now that Mu Lingshi was not feeling well. Almost everything over there was on him.

“That’s good then. You guys are usually too busy. You have to know how to rest properly. Your father is the same too. He had a stomach perforation a while ago, and it wasn’t easy for him to get better. Now, he’s working hard on his work. You and Xiaye should try to persuade him more often. Everything I say goes in one ear and out the other. He doesn’t have much authority anymore.”

Zhuang Shurong sounded a little worried. Mu Tangchuan’s health had always been poor, especially his stomach. Fortunately, after she retired, she took good care of him. Now, it was much better.

“Doesn’t Father listen to you the most? As long as you ask dad strictly about these things, he should listen too. I will remind him, you don’t have to worry.”

After Zhuang Shurong retired, she no longer had the aura of a strong woman like before. Instead, she was much gentler. Now, she was mostly concerned about the children’s health and some daily matters. With Zhuang Shurong around, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were much more at ease. At least, they did not have to worry about anything at home. Even now, the children’s homework was personally supervised by Zhuang Shurong.

Mu Zirui and Qi Wei’er were being taken care of by Zhuang Shurong after school. Zhuang Shurong sent them back to Maple Residence first and then urged them to finish their homework before they went back to the Mu residence.

“If he really listens to me, he won’t have a stomachache. Alright, I won’t say anymore. I’m getting in the car.”

Zhuang Shurong said a few more words before hanging up.

“Grandmother, are you going to visit Aunty?”

Mu Xiaocheng’s ears were really sharp. He had been listening to Mu Yuchen and Zhuang Shurong’s conversation.

“Mmm, I’m going to visit Aunty.”

“Then, who’s going to accompany Grandfather?”

Mu Xiaocheng’s eyes blinked as he stared fixedly at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen raised his handsome brows in surprise.

He had heard from Zhuang Shurong that this son of his liked to stay by Mu Tangchuan’s side.

“I want to go visit Grandfather.”

When the little thing saw that Mu Yuchen did not answer, it seemed like he had made some difficult decision. As he spoke, he looked at the phone in Mu Yuchen’s hand. His intentions were clear.

Mu Yuchen smiled playfully. “Alright, let Grandfather come and pick you up later?”

“Mmm!”

The little guy then nodded. At this moment, Su Chen, who had been watching from the side, had already reached out to gently pinch Mu Xiaocheng's fair and tender little face. He smiled and said, "Xiaocheng, how about Uncle Su marry Sister Jingling to you? Let her play with you, okay?"

Marry?

Of course, Mu Xiaocheng did not understand what he meant, so he immediately turned to look at his father.

"Marrying means letting her follow you by your side like Mother accompanying Father."

Mu Yuchen carried him up and let him sit on his lap as he explained.

The little guy thought about it as if he understood, then he shook his head, "She likes to cry too much... It's not fun. Little sister Qi Lan is more fun... She'll open and close her eyes. Daddy, why doesn't she say anything? Little brother Dongfang Ye is the same... Their eyes are so small, and their hands are so small..."

"Haha, Su Chen, your precious daughter is being despised. She's a crybaby. It seems like Mu Xiaocheng cares more about Qi Lan!"

Zhou Zimo could not hold it in any longer and burst into laughter. Su Chen's face was ashen as he glared at Zhou Zimo.

Qi Lei, who was silent at the side, had a smile on his face!

Do not doubt it. At this moment, as a father, he was too proud!

He was indeed the son-in-law that he had set his eyes on. In the future, he would definitely let his precious daughter take down Mu Xiaocheng!

Chapter 2097. Full Moon Banquet (3)

Naturally, Mu Xiaocheng did not know that the adults were already thinking about him. At this moment, he was holding Mu Yuchen's hand and taking his phone away.

Mu Yuchen let him be. He hugged him dotingly and helped him tidy up his clothes.

"Xiaocheng, you have to protect sister Qi Lan from now on, understand? You can't let anyone bully her, hmm?"

Qi Lei then smiled at Mu Xiaocheng.

When he heard someone call him, Mu Xiaocheng turned around too. When he saw Qi Lei's serious expression, he thought about it quietly. Then, his little head nodded slightly, seeming to understand something.

The smile on Qi Lei's face became even wider. He reached out to pet Mu Xiaocheng's little head. "What a good child! Look at you. You're probably going to be the boss of these brats in the future."

"Chen, Mu Xiaocheng looks more and more like you. Look at his features. I can vaguely see Xi Xiaye's silhouette, but now by his looks, it's obvious to other people that you're father and son at a glance."

"Isn't that obvious? How can biological father and son not look alike? Would they be looking like you?"

Before Zhou Zimo could finish his sentence, Su Chen had already begun to retort unhappily.

"Personal attacks? Your daughter's market is also very high! Doesn't Qi Lei and Chen have a son?"

Zhou Zimo glanced at the displeased Su Chen and could only console him.

As expected, Su Chen's expression looked much better when he heard that!

That was right!

Mu Zirui, Mu Zirui that brat was pretty good too!

“It’s better to wait for the children to grow up before making their own decisions. Our parents didn’t treat us like this before either.”

Qi Lei thought about it and glanced at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen smiled. “I agree.”

“The project in City B is about to enter the final phase. It took almost five years, so we’ll be able to enter the trial phase in a few months. I was worried about Liuyun, so I was delayed a while ago. I’ll personally go over there to prepare for the final phase in a few days. The first phase of the South River Project is waiting for acceptance. The second phase is still ongoing, so I’ll leave it to you.”

Qi Lei did not forget about his work. He had been busy taking care of Liuyun recently, so things were delayed a little. Fortunately, Mu Yuchen had put in some effort, so the progress of the project was not left behind.

“It’s okay. Just take it as making up for the honeymoon trip that you guys couldn’t achieve.”

Mu Yuchen was very magnanimous.

On the other hand, when Qi Lei mentioned this honeymoon trip, he felt very regretful.

Initially, he wanted to go on a honeymoon with Dongfang Liuyun after they got married. Unexpectedly, he was injured and then the wedding was delayed. Then there was the child, so his wish had yet to come true.

“Let’s wait for a while, our child is still so young, there’s no way we can just go.”

“Don’t worry. There are still plenty of opportunities. Let’s wait till the children are a little older. Didn’t Qin Su and I not go on our honeymoon too? However, time passed too quickly. In the blink of an eye, so many years had passed just like that, I’m already 35 this year? Yesterday when Qin Su asked me, I could not quite react.”

Among the few of them, Su Chen was one year older than Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo. He was almost 36 this year, and it was not easy for him to have such a daughter. Qi Lei was a little younger, but he was already over 30 years old. He was not young anymore.

“In the blink of an eye, we’re already old. We’ll work hard for another 20 years, and then we can retire and let the children do it.”

Su Chen smiled. Before he had his daughter, Su Jingling, he sometimes felt quite stressed. Now that they had a child, he and Ji Zitong felt relieved. At least, they did not have to worry about the nagging of the elders at home anymore.

However, Elder Su’s health seemed to be not too good recently. Elder Su was already in his eighties, it was tough for people his age. Especially after Mu Yinan passed away, Elder Su and Elder Zhou’s spirits were also a little low, when the elders were still around, everyone was in good spirits.

“How’s Grandfather Su now?”

Mu Yuchen asked about it as well. Mu Yuchen and Zhou Zimo were very concerned about Grandfather Su’s health. Some time ago, the buddies and Qi Lei had even gone to the Su family’s old residence to visit Grandfather Su.

“Sigh, what can he do? He’s almost 90 years old. He was with us a few days ago and he’s been feeling a little tired recently. He told us to try not to go too far, I keep feeling like there’s more to the old man’s words. My father, on the other hand, is very open-minded. He said that there would be such a day sooner or later. My father doesn’t go out to socialize anymore. When he’s free, he’ll run home. You know, my father is very respectful and concerned about the old man.”

Speaking of this matter, Su Chen’s heart also felt heavy.

"It's fine. Don't worry. Grandfather Su is still in good health. He should be able to last for a few more years," Qi Lei replied.

"I hope so. This is unavoidable. I've already discussed it with Zitong. After a few days, I'll move back to the old residence. I'll let the old man see the children more so that he can feel happier. My mother plans to leave the company to Zitong. She'll take care of the children at home and take care of Grandfather."

Su Chen lowered his head and took a sip of the wine in his glass. His expression was a little quiet.

"Grandfather has experienced many storms in his life. He's more open-minded than us. Let's just see how it goes and not think too much about it," Mu Yuchen replied in a low voice.

"I know. We can empathize with each other too. Grandfather Mu... sigh, today's a good day. Let's not talk about these depressing things. Come, drink, drink!"

Su Chen did not want to say anymore, so he raised the wine glass in his hand.

The brothers nodded and clinked their glasses as well.

"I heard from my father a few days ago that the documents from the provincial department have been sent over. The Disciplinary Inspection Department has also reviewed it. Director Huang and the higher-ups of the provincial department think highly of you. Are you hopeful of taking over the position at the city bureau headquarters next year?"

Mu Yuchen recalled Mu Tangchuan's praise for Su Chen a few days ago. Su Chen had also been a deputy director in the north of the city for nearly five years, and his background was so strong. It was only a matter of time before he was promoted.

"I can't say for sure yet. Now, I actually think that this position isn't bad. It's more important and has more responsibility. Moreover, that peacock in the south of the city has never given up. I don't like him very much. It would be good if I could be promoted. At least, I won't have to be ostracized by him anymore," Su Chen said sullenly.

“Ostracized by him? I don’t know when you, Su Chen, became so well-behaved?” Zhou Zimo said with some surprise.

“What do you know? His background is not inferior to ours. This time, many people from the provincial office are speaking up for him. So, this matter has not been decided yet. Let’s just see.”

Su Chen did not really care about this matter.

Chapter 2098. Full Moon Banquet (4)

Su Chen did not seem to be interested in getting promoted and getting rich. He was not cut out to be a businessman, so he could only live like this for now.

Compared to the political arena, Su Chen’s original intentions had not changed. He still preferred to stay in the army. If it were not for his family’s reasons, he would not want to come back. Now that he had a family, his heart had finally settled down for the past year or two.

“Man struggles upwards, water flows downwards. There are rules in the industry too. Don’t let down their good intentions.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice was heard as he looked at Su Chen with an unusually deep gaze.

Su Chen naturally knew what Mu Yuchen meant. He thought about it and nodded. “I understand, don’t worry. I know what I’m doing.”

Mu Yuchen then lowered his eyes and took a sip of wine thoughtfully.

“I don’t think there’s much of a problem with you. Uncle Su just got promoted two years ago. Even though we don’t want to bask in the old man’s glory, who wouldn’t think about that when the time comes?” Zhou Zimo said.

“Alright, that’s enough. It’ll be good if I really get promoted, I could cover you lot too.”

As they spoke, the buddies looked at each other and smiled.

...

Dongfang Liuyun's health had slowly recovered, almost the same as she was before her pregnancy. Apart from her complexion looking a little ruddier than before, she looked more charming than before.

Today, she was wearing a black floral dress. She looked somewhat gentle, and there was an unconcealable joy and happiness between her brows.

At this moment, she was also busy greeting the guests.

Lan Xiu just watched from the side and did not walk up.

Fujiwara had said that he would come today, but he still had not seen him. In fact, Lan Xiu was very clear that he would most likely not come either. Lan Xiu could slowly hide his intentions, but Fujiwara might not be able to. From the recent conversation, he could tell that Fujiwara was only forcing himself to not disturb Dongfang Liuyun.

His feelings for Dongfang Liuyun did not decrease, they were only temporarily stranded.

However, the fate between them was shallow. With such a stubbornness, it was destined that there would not be a happy ending, so why should he persist?

The twins were very cute. Lan Xiu had just gone over to take a look. Seeing the joy and happiness on Dongfang Liuyun's face, Lan Xiu's tensed heart seemed to ease up.

This was really the best ending for them.

It did not necessarily have to be two people who understood each other the best that give each other happiness. For example, he and Dongfang Liuyun had known each other for more than 20 years, but was it not still inferior to Qi Lei's?

Therefore, there was not really anything to take for granted in this world. It was just fate.

Lan Xiu took a deep breath. Suddenly, there was a slight bitterness in his throat. He raised his hand in a daze, wanting to take a sip of wine. However, at this moment, a familiar and cold fragrance assaulted him. He was stunned for a moment, and before he could react, suddenly, he heard the sound of wine glasses clinking. He looked in the direction of the sound and realized that Leng Xinran was pouring some wine into his empty wine glass.

“Where did you go just now? I’ve been looking for you for quite a while.”

Seeing Leng Xinran, Lan Xiu’s expression eased up a little, and he asked with concern.

“I was talking to Qin Su for a while. How much did you drink? You don’t look too great.”

Lan Xiu’s alcohol tolerance was not great. At this moment, his face was slightly red and he did not look very good.

“I’m fine. I didn’t drink much,” Lan Xiu replied.

“Go and sit down.”

Leng Xinran pointed to the sofa at the side and walked over as well. Lan Xiu followed behind her.

“Your stomach hasn’t been very good recently. Be careful. Your body is yours, you don’t even cherish it. You’ll regret it when you’re suffering.”

Lan Xiu lowered his head and took a sip. Only then did he realize that what Leng Xinran poured was warm lemonade, not wine.

“Drink some. It’ll relieve some of the alcohol.”

Leng Xinran simply handed the cup in her hand over.

Lan Xiu was stunned. After a while, he reached out to take it. He did not refuse and drank the entire cup. The light taste suppressed it, and he felt his body warm up slightly. His entire body slowly eased up.

“They’re a good match.”

Leng Xinran’s calm voice was heard. Lan Xiu slowly raised his gaze and followed her gaze. He saw Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun standing side by side in front of him. At this moment, the couple’s faces were filled with a faint smile, there was happiness between their brows.

As he looked, Lan Xiu suddenly laughed softly. “Mm, I didn’t think much of it before. However, after seeing them recently, I realized that they’re the most suitable couple.”

“Actually, there is no such thing as whether they are truly suitable or not. There is no such thing as being truly suitable. It’s just that they can tolerate each other, be humble, and cherish each other.”

As soon as Lan Xiu finished speaking, Leng Xinran said the same thing. After thinking for a moment, she continued, “You’d only feel unsuitable if the person you met isn’t enough for the other party to tolerate and care for them. I think this is the so-called cause and effect relationship.”

“Of course, it’s also a good thing that feelings happen during this process.”

...

Lan Xiu was silent for a moment. Thinking about it, it seemed like what she said made sense.

In the end, he, Lan Xiu, was not someone who could change Dongfang Liuyun and give her a sense of security.

“I hope that she can continue like this forever. After suffering so much in the past, at this moment, I hope that she can have it forever.”

As Lan Xiu said this, he suddenly thought of Lan Qi. If he was still around, could he also make Dongfang Liuyun so happy?

Lan Qi's feelings for Dongfang Liuyun were also very deep. It was so deep that he could give up everything, including his life, for her.

Perhaps this was the reason why Dongfang Liuyun could never forget Lan Qi. Whenever she talked about him, she would feel heartbroken?

"It's also a kind of happiness for her that you're doing well. I believe in your friendship."

At this point, Leng Xinran suddenly looked at Lan Xiu thoughtfully. Lan Xiu listened and was stunned for a moment. He could not react in time and looked at Leng Xinran in confusion.

However, Leng Xinran had already gently pulled the coat on her shoulder and glanced at him. Her thin figure walked past him, "Dongfang Liuyun is your good friend. I also hope that she can always be happy, but don't forget that she and Qi Lei are husband and wife. You and I are fiancés. There are quite a few people from the media here today. You're a smart person, Lan Xiu."

At this moment, Lan Xiu finally understood what Leng Xinran meant. He scanned his surroundings and realized that there were people from the media aiming their cameras at them.

He took a deep breath and quickly followed her. He held Leng Xinran's hand with one hand...

Chapter 2099. Temperature (1)

With their fingers interlocked, a faint temperature was transmitted from their palms.

"Alright, let's go back. I see that the fun is still going on, and we're almost done."

Leng Xinran's low voice was heard.

"Alright, let's go back."

Lan Xiu agreed immediately.

Thus, the two of them left quietly together.

On the way back, the driver was Leng Xinran—

She did not drink much just now, but Lan Xiu drank quite a lot, so she had to be the driver.

Lan Xiu sat in the passenger seat at the side, looking very quiet. The air conditioner was not turned on in the car, but the windows were slightly open. The night breeze was very cool, and the music player in the car was also open.

Seeing that he was resting with his eyes closed, Leng Xinran quietly turned down the music and slightly raised the window.

“Is it very cold?”

Lan Xiu, who had his eyes closed, noticed that the window next to him was raised, so he asked in a low voice.

“Those who drink too much tend to get drunk more easily with the cold. When we get back I’ll get the servants to cook you a bowl of hangover soup.”

Leng Xinran steadily increased the speed of the car and simply closed the window.

“It’s fine. How can it be that easy to get drunk?”

Lan Xiu’s tone was very gentle. He opened his eyes and looked at her silently. However, he saw that her eyes were calm and her expression seemed particularly distant. After thinking for a moment, he suddenly said, “I know that you don’t like this kind of events. If you don’t like it next time, don’t force yourself.”

“Did I make it very obvious?”

Hearing his words, Leng Xinran gave a low smile. There was no emotion in her tone.

Lan Xiu paused for a moment. He looked at her thoughtfully and replied, “A little.”

Only then did Leng Xinran let out a soft laugh and said calmly, “I’m not familiar with them either. It’s very difficult to blend in. However, since it’s your circle, I will naturally work hard to blend in. Don’t worry. I can’t avoid what needs to be met. You don’t have to worry about me. As long as things can develop in a positive way, I’ll be willing to try to cooperate.”

Leng Xinran made her position and thoughts very clear. Naturally, she did not want the two of them to feel estranged because of this. That was not what they wanted.

Lan Xiu was very satisfied with her rationality and comprehension. However, he felt a little sorry for her, especially since he lost his composure a little tonight. After a moment of silence, he said, “I understand. There’s no need to mind Liuyun’s existence. I’m dealing with my past relationships. I know that the life we have to face in the future is great. Liuyun is great, but it doesn’t belong to me. As for us, even if we don’t have any feelings for each other, we have to live together for the rest of our lives. I can clearly differentiate between us, so...”

“I can hear that you’re under a lot of pressure. I’m actually very satisfied with your honesty. Actually, you don’t have to worry about these things. Who doesn’t have a past? Besides, we’ve lived for dozens of years. Who doesn’t have some experience? It’s normal to have an unforgettable relationship. I’m not that kind of stupid and narrow-minded woman, but I don’t have the right to ask about your feelings in our current relationship. Didn’t you also not care about my past?”

Leng Xinran’s tone was calm. Lan Xiu looked at her for a long time, but he could not detect any change in her expression. It was as if she had always been like this. Indifferent as the wind, she seemed to have seen through everything.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Someone like her had experienced too many things, even more than Lan Xiu and Dongfang Liuyun. What could she not see through?

At least, he, Lan Xiu, could not be in the same state of mind as Leng Xinran.

“I’ve told you before, the two of us are still evenly matched. It’s good that we’re evenly matched. I think our current state is what I want the most.”

Leng Xinran did not hide her thoughts.

“Is that so?”

Lan Xiu gave her a meaningful glance. “What if... What if I want us to have a deeper relationship and to develop it?”

Leng Xinran was stunned for a moment when Lan Xiu said this. She subconsciously slowed down the car and glanced at him. After a long while, her indifferent red lips said, “You want to marry me?”

“Why not?”

Lan Xiu immediately agreed. He thought for a moment, “We’ve been engaged for a long time. Isn’t everything going well now?”

Lan Xiu had imagined that they would get married. He did not reject the idea at all. Moreover, he vaguely looked forward to this kind of life.

It was probably because he was tired of living that lonely life. Now that he had someone to accompany him, he wanted to change his lifestyle.

Lan Xiu also convinced himself in his heart.

However, Leng Xinran listened but did not answer. She just silently increased the speed of the car.

After that, the two of them did not say anything more. When they drove into the villa area, Leng Xinran suddenly remembered what she had said to Qin Su and said, "It's my mother's birthday in a few days. I will go there personally. Qin Su and Zhou Zimo said that they will come too. You..."

"That's good too. It'll be more lively with more people. Didn't your mother miss Qin Su before? She's a good friend of yours. It's good that the two of you meet often."

Lan Xiu naturally supported Leng Xinran since he knew that she valued Qin Su as a good friend.

Leng Xinran nodded when she heard this. "Let's set off early that day. Let's see if her condition is stable recently and take a look at the situation here. If it's possible, let's see if she wants to return to City Z after some time."

Occasionally, Leng Xinran would be a little worried if Mo Shaolan was left alone there, so she came up with the same idea.

"Okay, I'll make the arrangements."

Lan Xiu also agreed with Leng Xinran's idea.

While they were talking, the car had already driven into Lan Xiu's villa. The car steadily stopped at the parking lot at the side.

The two of them got out of the car unhurriedly. As soon as they reached home, Leng Xinran asked the servant to prepare the hangover soup for Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu went upstairs and said that he wanted to take a shower.

Leng Xinran sat on the sofa in the living room for a while and watched the finance channel.

"Miss Leng, the hangover soup is ready. Do you want me to send it up to President Lan first?"

The servant carried the freshly prepared hangover soup and asked Leng Xinran for instructions.

Leng Xinran turned her head and thought for a moment before turning off the TV. "I'll take it up. It's quite late. You should rest early."

"Okay. Thank you, Miss Leng."

The servant said respectfully.

Leng Xinran walked over, took the tray from the servant, and went upstairs at a leisurely pace.

Lan Xiu's door was open. Leng Xinran knocked on the door, but no one answered. After thinking for a moment, she pushed the door open and walked in.

At this time, Lan Xiu had just walked out of his bedroom. He had just finished bathing and was only wearing a dark blue nightgown. He was casually tying the sash around his waist...

Chapter 2100. Temperature (2)

Hearing the noise at the door, Lan Xiu subconsciously turned his gaze away.

Leng Xinran's beautiful face came into view—

She was holding a bowl of slightly steaming hangover soup on the tray in her hand. The faint smell of the soup could be smelled in the air.

"You're still thinking about this?"

Lan Xiu knew that the bowl was hangover soup.

Leng Xinran walked over and placed the tray on the low table beside the sofa. She said, "I asked the servant to cook it. It's quite late, I let her rest so I brought it up for you. Have some, you don't look too good."

“Sit.”

Lan Xiu also walked over the sofa and sat down. He pointed to the seat beside him.

Leng Xinran did not stand on ceremony. She sat down and handed him the hangover soup.

Lan Xiu took it slowly and drank it in a few mouthfuls. Leng Xinran poured him another glass of water.

“In the past few years, because my stomach hasn’t been very good, I’ve controlled my alcohol intake. I feel that my alcohol tolerance has decreased. I used to be fine even if I drank a few more glasses. Now, I feel a little dizzy. Could it be that I’m getting old?”

Lan Xiu raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows as he said helplessly.

“Alcohol tolerance can only be increased through practice. Moreover, you’re too busy and worn out, it would naturally affect the state of your health. When I was a mortician in the past, I also understood some medical knowledge. I quite cherish my own life, so no matter how busy I am, I still know that I have my limits.”

Leng Xinran leaned back on the sofa behind her. She did not look at him. Instead, she looked at the few photos on the shelf. Leng Xinran naturally knew the person in the photos. Other than Lan Xiu himself, there was also Dongfang Liuyun and a man who looked somewhat similar to Lan Xiu. He should be the legendary Lan Qi who had passed away.

The two brothers’ silhouettes were quite similar.

However, Lan Qi looked more gentle and bright, while Lan Xiu was a gentle and elegant person. Looking at him gave Leng Xinran a very quiet feeling.

Lan Xiu was a quiet person. Leng Xinran had always known about this. Moreover, the two of them were not people who liked to amuse themselves. Usually, if the two of them had a day off, they would mostly stay at home or read books, or they would go fishing, watch TV, or exercise. There was a private gym in the inner courtyard of Lan Xiu’s villa, and Leng Xinran would occasionally visit Jing An Cemetery.

“You say that, but you were so busy before that you couldn’t bear to take a break.”

Lan Xiu smiled.

“I was trying to increase my work efficiency. I know my limits. Don’t worry,” Leng Xinran replied indifferently. She thought for a moment and looked at Lan Xiu hesitantly. “I have something to ask you. I don’t know if you...”

“Just tell me what it is.”

Lan Xiu rarely saw her like this.

Leng Xinran nodded. Suddenly, she took out an envelope from her pocket and handed it to Lan Xiu, “I found it when I was sorting out the mailbox today. It’s a letter for you. I asked the butler to bring it to you, but the butler said that you never read letters from this address and this handwriting. I don’t quite understand what he meant. He also said that there’s probably a thick pile of letters from this address already, but you’ve never opened them and read them...”

As Leng Xinran spoke, her eyes were filled with doubt.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu’s expression darkened. He coldly glanced at the envelope in Leng Xinran’s hand but did not take it. Leng Xinran frowned and wanted to say something. However, Lan Xiu suddenly became a little irritated, subconsciously, he reached for the cigarette packet on the table and took one out. He lit it up, blew out a mouthful of smoke, and said calmly—

“It’s nothing important. Just ignore it in the future.”

From his tone, she could naturally sense that he did not seem too happy. Then, he felt a little frustrated. After some thought, Leng Xinran finally stopped asking. She only looked at the letter for a while before placing it on the table in front of her, she did not ask anything else.

Since he did not want to say anything, she naturally would not ask too much. People like her did not like to meddle in other people's business. She was only asking Lan Xiu out of concern for him as a friend.

Amidst the faint smoke, Lan Xiu frowned slightly. He narrowed his eyes coldly at the letter that was left on the table. After thinking for a moment, he explained calmly, "It's a letter from the Lan family. When Lan Qi and I left, we had already severed all ties with them. The fact that they're getting in touch right now probably isn't a good thing. Ignoring it will be easier."

Lan Xiu had never been willing to mention the Lan family all these years. Previously, they had dealt with the Lan family's identity and background. Therefore, very few people knew about Lan Xiu's true background. Dongfang Liuyun was very clear about it though.

Lan Xiu did not have a good impression of the Lan family either. He loathed certain people to the extreme. Therefore, when he mentioned the Lan family now, he felt even more conflicted and disgusted.

"My past isn't that glorious. Xinran, I'm alone now, so you don't have to worry too much. The Lan family has had nothing to do with me since a long time ago," Lan Xiu said indifferently.

Naturally, Leng Xin could see a trace of coldness and repulsion in Lan Xiu's deep eyes. Although she had some doubts in her heart, she did not ask anything further and just nodded, "You can handle your own matters, I believe you can handle it well. However, from what I see, even if you ignore them, they might still come looking for you."

After writing so many letters, they must have been very determined. Lan Xiu must have been unwilling to answer their calls, so they could only use this tactic. She could either probe or...

Leng Xin did not make any further guesses. She looked up at Lan Xiu beside her and found that his expression was even gloomier than before. She took a breath and comforted him, "Alright, don't think too much. Since you don't really care about it, let's take it one step at a time."

Lan Xiu puffed out his cigarette and put out the remaining half of his cigarette in the ashtray on the table. "Okay."

He simply replied and looked at the time. It was getting late, so he slowly got up. "Alright, it's getting late. Let's rest early, I still have to go to work tomorrow."

As she said that, she picked up the empty tray. "Good night."

After saying that, her thin body walked over. Just as she took a step out, the corner of her clothes suddenly tightened. Before she could react, her movements were blocked and she fell forward—