

Loving 2101

Chapter 2101. Temperature (4)

“Be careful!”

A hurried voice was heard. Before she fell down, an arm quickly pulled her arm and pulled her up!

‘Bang!’

The sound of the broken porcelain was heard. Leng Xinran only felt a sharp pain in her left palm, followed by his concerned voice, “Are you okay? Where are you hurt? Let me see!”

A faint smell of blood came. Leng Xinran already felt a sticky feeling in her palm. She quickly looked down and found that her palm was already red.

Her palm was accidentally cut by the broken ceramic.

Lan Xiu pulled her injured hand and looked at the wound on her palm and the blood on her palm. His brows were tightly knitted, and his heart was tense for no reason. His eyes were filled with pity and anxiety, “Does it hurt? I’ll treat your wound right away.”

He quickly got up and went to get the first aid kit.

Leng Xinran took a deep breath. The pain from her palm made her clear-headed. Lan Xiu quickly took the first aid kit and sat down.

“Why aren’t you more careful? Just wear normal home clothes at home.”

Lan Xiu spoke with concern as he helped Leng Xinran clean up her wound.

The broken ceramic pieces cut a very deep wound. you could see that the palm had fallen quite hard on the ceramic. As Lan Xiu watched, he could not help but feel a little sorry for her. He hurriedly raised his

head and looked at her, “Does it hurt? The disinfectant is a little strong. Bear with it. You’ll feel much better after a while.”

“It’s okay. I’m not that delicate.”

Leng Xinran did not even frown, indicating that he did not need to worry.

This time, Lan Xiu took a breath and continued to lower his head, silently cleaning the wound.

“The wound is a little deep. You probably can’t let it touch water for a long time. Fortunately, there are no remnants of the broken porcelain pieces. Otherwise, you might have to ask the doctor to come over and take them out for you.”

Lan Xiu carefully cleaned the wound, applied some medicine, and then wrapped it with gauze.

Leng Xinran, on the other hand, remained silent and watched him work quietly.

“Do you often do this kind of thing? You seem very familiar with it,” Leng Xinran asked tentatively.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment. After a moment, he replied, “In the past, I used to bandage my own injuries occasionally. Elder Brother liked to play basketball, so it was not unusual to get injured.”

In fact, Lan Xiu did not finish his words. The reason why he was so skilled was actually because he often got injured when he was younger. Every time that happened, he would also bandage his own injuries.

However, there was no need to mention these things. He had already said it before, he did not want to think about these things in the past.

Lan Xiu’s slightly changed expression was naturally captured by Leng Xinran. His expression was somewhat complicated. Leng Xinran did not need to think too much to know that it was probably something that he did not want to talk about, she did not continue asking either.

“Alright, remember not to let it touch water. Change the medication tomorrow morning. It should be fine in a few days. It will be a little painful now.”

Lan Xiu said as he packed up the medical kit.

Leng Xinran lowered her gaze to look at the wound that had already been bandaged. Her expression became a little absent-minded. After a long while, she said indifferently, “Thank you!”

As she said this, she gently lifted her hand. A rare smile appeared on her cold face. That smile was naturally as brilliant as a blooming rose. It carried her unique cold aura. In that instant, Lan Xiu was unable to shift his gaze away.

“This should be what I’m doing?”

A moment later, Lan Xiu suddenly gently held her injured hand and smiled faintly.

Leng Xinran thought seriously for a moment before she nodded gently. “If you think so, then...”

Leng Xinran did not continue with the rest of her sentence. Lan Xiu naturally understood. He smiled and quieted down. He extended his slender fingers and gently clasped her five fingers.

“Thank you, Xinran...”

Leng Xinran smiled. She naturally knew what he meant. She thought for a moment and did not say anything. She just raised her hand to pat his shoulder. However, at this moment, Lan Xiu had already pulled her into his embrace.

The sudden warmth made Leng Xinran pause. She was stunned for a moment. Then, she also raised her hand and gently hugged his shoulder. She patted him as if she was comforting him, “It’s good that we are calm. There’s no need to be so polite. Don’t think too much about those things. Our new life has just begun.”

Hearing this, the Lan Xiu used even more strength to hug her tightly. His low voice was heard, "I'm afraid that you've been alone for too long. Sometimes, the more you hope, the more you're afraid that you won't be able to achieve it."

"This isn't your usual style."

Leng Xin smiled calmly. "No one can predict their own future, right? So, don't think too much. I believe that we can also live very well."

Lan Xiu was silent for a long time before he let go of her. However, they could still feel each other's body temperature very clearly.

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. It's already very late. Rest early. You've drunk quite a lot. Let them get up tomorrow to clean up these things."

Leng Xinran slowly stood up.

"Mm, you rest early too."

Lan Xiu also stood up and walked her out of the door. He was still holding her hand.

Leng Xinran did not struggle. Lan Xiu walked her all the way to her door. He reached out to help her open the door and turned on the lights. Then, he turned his head and looked down at her. "Alright, remember not to let your wound touch water. Take a shower and rest early."

Leng Xinran nodded and wanted to say something. However, she did not know what else to say. After hesitating for a moment, she finally walked towards the door.

Lan Xiu slowly let go of her hand and smiled.

At this moment, he felt that they were a little like those pretentious young couples. They clearly wanted to...

Forget it, he will think about it later.

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and watched her figure disappear into the door.

“Goodnight.”

Her light voice sounded.

“Mm, goodnight.”

Lan Xiu also smiled and replied.

The sound of the door closing rang out, but Lan Xiu did not leave immediately. Instead, he leaned against the wall behind him and quietly looked at the closed door in front of him. The cold and indifferent little face that had just smiled faintly echoed in his mind again...

Perhaps, she would be very different, even more different than Dongfang Liuyun. If she was different, he would also be very patient in getting along with her, would he not?

Lan Xiu asked this in his heart.

However, even he did not know what kind of answer he could give himself, because he had already realized that Leng Xinran's influence on him was gradually deepening...

Chapter 2102. Temperature (4)

After the full moon banquet, Dongfang Liuyun did not officially go to work. Instead, she was asked by Qi Lei to stay home and rest for a period of time.

Song Siting came over to help take care of her. Qi Lei even found a few experienced women to help with post-childbirth care. Furthermore, the two babies were very obedient. As long as they were full, they rarely cried. They were quite easy to take care of, so Dongfang Liuyun did not have to worry so much.

However, Qi Lei felt uncomfortable. Ever since the baby was born, his position in Dongfang Liuyun's eyes had deteriorated day by day. Dongfang Liuyun only saw the baby, but he...

It made him wonder if he had a role in accompanying her to give birth to the baby. For example, right now...

"Qi Lei! I left my son's milk bottle in the car. Hurry up and go get it. Hurry up, or else he'll look for it when he wakes up!"

It was late at night. Qi Lei had just taken a shower and laid down on the bed when Dongfang Liuyun, who was sleeping beside him, suddenly kicked him.

Qi Lei had no choice but to get up. He turned his head to look out the window. It was raining outside, there was lightning and thunder. His son and daughter were sleeping in the crib beside their bed.

Naturally, there was a nursery for them. However, Song Siting had returned to Tanshan Villa that night. Dongfang Liuyun was worried, so she decided to take care of them personally.

"Aren't they still asleep?"

Qi Lei looked at his son and daughter who were sleeping soundly in their crib. He subconsciously lowered his voice.

"My son sleeps very light. He wakes up very easily at night."

Dongfang Liuyun did not have enough nutrition. Naturally, she could not cope with two children. Usually, the children could only drink some milk powder to replenish themselves.

“Go quickly. You’ll wake up soon. Go quickly!” Dongfang Liuyun urged.

Qi Lei hurriedly got up.

“The umbrella is in the hallway cabinet in the living room. Remember to take it. The rain outside is quite heavy.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not forget to remind him.

“Got it.”

Qi Lei left the room in a hurry.

Qi Lei’s actions were naturally very fast. In about five minutes, he took the milk bottle back. He even skillfully prepared the milk powder and placed it in the incubator to keep it warm.

After doing all this, when he returned to the bedroom, he saw Dongfang Liuyun holding his son Dongfang Ye and coaxing him. The little guy seemed to be hungry. When he woke up, he looked at Dongfang Liuyun with his eyes wide open. He did not cry or make a fuss. His gaze was actually similar to their father’s, Qi Lei had a languid feeling. Dongfang Liuyun did not know if he was seeing things. In the next moment, he closed his eyes again and grabbed Dongfang Liuyun’s sleeve with his little hand.

Dongfang Liuyun hugged him and patted him gently. Qi Lei, who was at the side, also brought over the bottle of milk he had prepared. When he saw that the little guy was looking at him with his bright eyes, he could not help but reach out and pinch his little face gently.

“His eyes are quite like yours.”

As Qi Lei said this, he gently pulled his son’s hand and teased him.

His son naturally did not care about them. He only cared about filling his stomach.

“I think he’s more like you. It’s easy to raise a son. After eating and drinking, he doesn’t cry much. His younger sister is a little mischievous. It took a lot of effort just now to coax her to sleep.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked down at his son in his arms as he spoke.

“There’s nothing wrong with a daughter being a little spoiled. Anyway, we all love her. Father also likes her a little more. In the future, he’ll raise her to be a little princess.”

“I don’t agree with that. Don’t have such thoughts. Men and women are the same. You have to raise your daughter the same way you raise your son.”

“Don’t tell me you want to raise your daughter to be a strong woman?”

Qi Lei frowned.

“Anyway, we have to let them have the ability to take care of themselves. It’s not good to be a little princess. I want her to be a daughter who has her own opinions and knowledge. Of course, it’s important for a son to be stronger so that he can protect her in the future.”

The couple had never discussed their position of having a child before. Now that the child was born, it was natural for them to talk about these things.

“The child is still young. We’ll talk about it when they’re a little older.”

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun. It seemed like she was going to be a strict mother. Judging by her character, she could only be a strict mother.

At this moment, he could not help but sigh for his son and daughter. The days ahead were still long. He hoped that the children would be able to adapt. However, he was looking forward to the so-called future...

After his son, Dongfang Ye, drank his fill, he fell asleep again.

The husband and wife, who had been busy for the whole day, finally laid down on the bed.

Just as Dongfang Liuyun lifted the blanket and fell asleep, the man beside her had already embraced her. Before she could react, a cold kiss landed accurately on her lips.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment. She immediately reacted and happily responded.

It had been a long, long time since the couple had cohabited. It had been almost a year. It would be a lie to say that they did not want to.

However, Qi Lei was still able to control himself. When Dongfang Liuyun was panting and her pajamas slipped off her shoulders, he immediately stopped moving and hugged her tightly.

“Did the doctor say when it’s okay?”

Qi Lei’s slightly hoarse voice was heard by her ear, accompanied by his abstinence-based forbearance. His large hands were already clasped tightly around her fingers, and his body was like a huge heater, covering Dongfang Liuyun completely.

Dongfang Liuyun was also panting slightly and glanced at him. “Who would I ask the doctor about these things?”

Qi Lei glared at her and said helplessly, “Then can’t you ask the next time you go for a checkup?”

“If you want to ask, you can ask yourself.”

Dongfang Liuyun felt a burning heat on her face. She pushed him, but he hugged her even tighter and sucked in a breath of cold air. “Don’t move!”

“Ask next time? Hmm?” Qi Lei said seductively.

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at him.

Qi Lei felt annoyed. He thought about it and said, "Forget it if you don't ask. I'll ask someone else!"

As he said that, he reached for his phone on the bedside table. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, Qi Lei had already made a call.

When the phone vibrated, Su Chen was still in his office processing documents.

"Hello? Qi Lei? It's so late at night. Why are you calling me instead of hanging out with your wife? Are you asking me out for a drink?"

"Let's drink another day. It's so late at night and it's raining. Do you have the leisure to do that? Are you still in the office?"

Qi Lei heard the sound of the pages turning, so he asked the same question.

"Do you think I can be as carefree as the two of you?"

Su Chen raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows as he replied. Then, he quickly signed his name on the document, "It's not even 10 o'clock yet. I'm sure you didn't rest that early. Why don't you come out and have a few drinks? It's my treat. It's just the two of us. Our usual place, the old room at Spring River Night. I'll wait for you."

Chapter 2103. Slightly Drunk (1)

"Forget it, don't go to those places. You're in a critical period now. Those reporters are everywhere. Just drive over to my place. Coincidentally, I got someone to bring back a batch of good wine from France. I'll get the servants to prepare a few dishes. It won't take long. Come over now."

Qi Lei hung up after saying a few words.

Su Chen looked at his phone screen that had gone dark. He thought about it and got up. He packed up the documents and left the office with his briefcase.

It was the weekend the next day. It was not a big deal to have a few drinks. It was safer and more convenient to drink at home. He was still driving.

Qi Lei naturally remembered Mu Yuchen mentioning that it was a very critical time for Su Chen right now. It was rare for him to be able to sit in that position before he turned 40. Su Chen's ability was not weak, and he had a strong background. It should not be difficult to take him down, but it was better to be careful at this time. Qi Lei had suffered too much in the media, so naturally, he did not want Su Chen to suffer like him.

Su Chen knew Qi Lei's intentions, so he could not help but feel a little warm in his heart—

His buddy was still very considerate of him after all, he was even more concerned about this matter than he was. It could be seen that such a person was someone worth befriending deeply.

In fact, Su Chen liked to drink and chat with Qi Lei. When he was with him, he always felt that the conversation was more natural. Perhaps it was because of Qi Lei's casual personality.

"Go to sleep first. Su Chen will come over later. This guy probably hasn't had time to eat dinner yet. I'll get the servants to prepare some food and wine."

As Qi Lei said this, he lowered his head and kissed Dongfang Liuyun. Then, he let go of her and got out of bed.

Dongfang Liuyun obviously did not expect Qi Lei to ask Su Chen about that. She kicked him in disgust. "Watch your image! Don't drink too much, or else you'll sleep in the study tonight."

The children were still young. Of course, they would not be able to stand the strong smell of alcohol.

"Don't worry. Of course, I'd want to sleep here."

Qi Lei glanced at her. He took a coat and draped it over his shoulder. Then, he went downstairs unhurriedly.

When the food and wine were ready, Su Chen just happened to rush over.

The two brothers were sitting on the rooftop outside, drinking wine and watching the rain outside as they chatted.

“How has Grandpa Su been these past two days?”

Seeing that Su Chen’s expression was not too good, Qi Lei asked with concern.

“It’s still the same. Zitong moved back with the children, and now my mother is at home with them. The house is lively now, and his mood seems to be better, so he’s been in a good mood these few days.”

Su Chen replied indifferently and drank the wine in his glass. Then, he reached for a cigarette packet by the side and frowned. He took one out, lit it, and handed it to Qi Lei. Qi Lei waved his hand. “You have to smoke less recently. She and the children can’t take it.”

Hearing this, Su Chen smiled. “You seem to care.”

“Don’t you care about Ji Zitong and your daughter too?”

Qi Lei glanced at him. He knew that this guy had been trying to quit smoking recently. Ji Zitong would check if he had any cigarettes on him before he left or after he returned home. Did she not ask Qi Lei for the cigarettes when she came over just now?

Su Chen coughed lightly and leaned back in his chair leisurely. “You’re quite self-aware. Dongfang Liuyun treats you well. It’s not wrong for you to dote on her.”

“Ji Zitong treats you badly?”

Qi Lei seemed to have caught the crux of Su Chen's words.

When Su Chen heard this, he puffed out a mouthful of smoke and said somewhat irritably, "It's not that she's not good. I just feel like I'm being a little stubborn. Especially after my daughter was born, she became more and more displeased with me. Do you think I'm really a little old? Two days ago, I went to her office and fired her male assistant. She's been unhappy ever since."

"Fired the male assistant?"

Qi Lei looked at Su Chen in surprise.

Su Chen took a sip of his wine before he spoke, "He dresses so coquettishly and look like a gigolo. He's always trying to curry favor with Zitong for no reason. I've seen a lot of people like that. I fired him right away, but Zitong is angry with me over something like that. Am I being unreasonable?"

Su Chen was still unconvinced as he said this. He felt that he had to keep a close eye on him. After all, he and Ji Zitong had completely different jobs now. He could not help with Ji Zitong's matters, would those men not be growing with her through thick and thin?

He heard that it was very easy to get into trouble like this. He had to get rid of all these hidden safety risks.

He was probably used to doing things this way and was used to taking precautions, so he fired her at that time. Without waiting for Ji Zitong's permission, Ji Zitong reprimanded him unhappily after the incident, and the couple became so awkward afterwards.

He had not been in Ji Zitong's bed for a few days, not even a kiss. Su Chen would not be like those stupid men. Most of the time, he would just go out to have fun.

Ever since he had Ji Zitong, he had not touched other women. It was not that he had conscious restraint, but it was as if there was something wrong with his heart. He had to have Ji Zitong. He would find it disgusting to touch even a finger of any other women.

For a person like him, there were countless temptations. However, he only wanted Ji Zitong. Could it be that he was used to it? Could it be that he did not like other tastes?

Qi Lei had been staring at Su Chen the entire time. When he saw his handsome face turn green and white, he could tell that his expression was very complicated. However, he laughed in his heart!

He did not expect Su Chen to have such a day!

“What kind of gaze is that? Be careful of those eyeballs!”

Su Chen glanced at Qi Lei gloomily. When he saw his gloating gaze, he could not help but feel a wave of anger in his heart. He immediately growled.

“I didn’t mean anything else, brother. I understand you very well.”

Was it not just that he was afraid that his wife had a wolf by her side?

If Dongfang Liuyun’s assistant was a handsome young man, Qi Lei would most likely think of a way to send him away.

“It’s just that there’s something wrong with your method. Can’t you use your brain to think of a good excuse?”

Qi Lei laughed.

“Could I have thought so much back then? Forget it, I won’t talk about this anymore. It’s annoying. Drink!”

Su Chen did not want to think about these annoying things anymore. Seeing Qi Lei pour him a glass of wine, he did not stand on ceremony and raised his glass.

Qi Lei also raised his glass and clinked it with his. He drank it. "It'll be fine after I go back and coax her. All women become pretentious once they're pampered, and if it really can't be done, I'll do it the rough way. You know what Zimo said before."

"Him? What good advice can he give with that IQ of his? He's completely taken advantage of by Qin Su and worships her!"

Su Chen's face was filled with disdain!

Chapter 2104. Slightly Drunk (2)

A week passed by quickly.

Saturday happened to be Leng Xinran's mother, Mo Shaolan's birthday.

Leng Xinran thought about it and decided to go with Lan Xiu. Qin Su had caught a cold due to the cold weather a few days ago. Furthermore, she was pregnant, so Leng Xinran did not ask her to go with her. However, Qin Su still asked Zhou Zimo to deliver the gift.

Zhou Zimo personally delivered the gift to the entrance of the villa. It was very early, and the sky was just beginning to brighten.

Because she had to leave early, Leng Xinran had planned to leave at six o'clock. She did not expect to see a black sedan parked in front of the door when the car had just driven out.

Beep beep—

The horn sounded and Lan Xiu stopped the car. The door of the black car was opened. Zhou Zimo got out of the car with a few gift boxes in his hands.

"Zhou Zimo?"

Lan Xiu was a little confused when he saw that figure.

“Qin Su asked him to bring my mother a birthday present. Qin Su is thoughtful. It’s so early in the morning.”

Leng Xinran said a few words, then unbuckled her seatbelt and got out of the car.

“Good morning!” Leng Xinran walked over and greeted.

“Good morning!” Zhou Zimo also replied.

“Sorry, have you been waiting for a long time?” Leng Xinran asked apologetically.

“Not too bad, this is the present Qin Su prepared for your mother. I’m very sorry. We were supposed to go together, but she caught a cold and she’s is not in great health. Otherwise...”

Zhou Zimo looked apologetic.

Leng Xinran smiled calmly. “It’s okay. It’s not convenient for her to go to the countryside, and it’s a long journey. It’s tiring. It’s better not to go. My mother will understand. Please thank her on my behalf.”

Leng Xinran’s tone was full of sincerity and gratitude. Only Qin Su would have such considerate thoughts. All these years, it was thanks to her that she could feel a trace of warmth.

“You don’t have to stand on ceremony. She said that you are her most important friend.”

Zhou Zimo smiled. In fact, other than Leng Xinran, the proud Qin Su did not have many friends. Qin Su was always very attentive to Leng Xinran’s matters. Sometimes, she was even more attentive to her than his husband.

“Yeah, me too. We are both lucky,” Leng Xinran replied.

“Alright, it’s getting late. You guys should leave early. I have to go back too. She’s bored at home these few days. If you have time, you can visit her too,” said Zhou Zimo.

Leng Xinran nodded. “Okay, tell her to take care of herself. I’ll visit her in two days.”

“Okay, have a safe trip. Also, I wish Auntie a happy birthday!”

“Thank you!”

Zhou Zimo quickly got back into the car, and the car quickly left.

Seeing the car in front disappear, Lan Xiu started the car.

“I went to visit your father at home yesterday. He seems to remember that it’s your mother’s birthday today. He asked me if I knew your mother’s whereabouts. In fact, I think he should know about your mother’s whereabouts now. It’s just that he didn’t do anything because of you.”

Lan Xiu recalled the conversation he had with Leng Mingyi when he went to the Leng residence yesterday.

“My mother’s life and death has nothing to do with him. You don’t have to mention my mother to him. Otherwise, it’ll be like listening to a joke,” Leng Xin said coldly.

She was very clear about Leng Mingyi’s thoughts. In fact, she did not care about the divorce between Leng Mingyi and Mo Shaolan. After all, everyone had the freedom to pursue happiness. It was just that she resented Leng Mingyi’s indifference and heartlessness, and his cruel betrayal towards Mo Shaolan.

Lan Xiu’s expression darkened slightly when he heard this. He then replied, “The Leng family has now stabilized. It’s not that I’m speaking up for your father. I just feel that he hasn’t mistreated you. Now that things have reached this stage, perhaps you can ease the relationship between you and him?” Lan Xiu asked tentatively.

“Ease the relationship? How?”

Leng Xin smiled coldly, “If you had endured for so many years like me, you might understand that feeling better. In fact, I don’t hate him much. Isn’t he in a good state? No matter what, I can’t hope for him and my mother to get back together. No matter what, Xinling will never come back. He may be a qualified heir to the family, but he’s not a qualified father. I’m afraid you won’t believe me if I tell you this. From the day Xinling was born until the day she passed away...”

“Leng Mingyi has never hugged her... can you understand that feeling? I’ve also never seen such a cold and heartless person. As for me, I seem to have been influenced by him. After Xinling passed away, I felt that my mind was completely empty. If it wasn’t for my mother, I don’t think I would still be in this city.”

“I don’t know what kind of mentality I should have to face him with now. I just feel that the bit of familial affection I had with him all these years has been exhausted. Now whenever I see him, it’s more like calm water. Don’t doubt it Lan Xiu, this is the best state.”

Leng Xinran took a deep breath and replied.

“On Ye Xiaolian’s side, your father actually don’t treat her that well.”

Lan Xiu did not quite understand why Leng Mingyi and Mo Shaolan had come to this point back then.

“My mother couldn’t stand to see betrayal. At that time, it was my mother who brought up the divorce. However, cheating is also a fact. No matter what the reason is, under the circumstances that my mother didn’t do anything wrong, this matter of his is wrong.”

Leng Xinran’s tone was very calm.

“Being born into such a family means it’s destined to not be peaceful. Don’t think too much about it. Since things have already come to this, it’s fine as long as both of us are happy.”

Lan Xiu let out a long sigh. This kind of feeling seemed to be something that he could empathize with.

“Yes, so you don’t have to work so hard to change anything. The situation in the Leng family is the best. Right now, I only hope that my mother can live a peaceful life. I can live a more relaxed life. That’s good.”

“Ye Xiaolian seems to be...”

“Her wings in the Leng family have been clipped clean. She will stay by Leng Mingyi’s side and take good care of him. I don’t mind leaving a place for her in the Leng family. Otherwise, the Leng family wouldn’t be able to accommodate her.”

Leng Xinran’s tone was very cold. She had never been soft-hearted towards these people.

Lan Xiu glanced at her and did not say anything else. He just increased the speed of the car.

When they arrived at the sanatorium, it was noon, just in time for lunch. The two of them switched cars along the way, so they didn’t waste much time. They drove at high speed, which was faster than the last time they came.

Chapter 2105. Slightly Drunk (3)

Mo Shaolan had been in a pretty good state recently, and her mind had become much clearer.

She seemed to be quite satisfied with Lan Xiu, but her relationship with Leng Xinran was very indifferent. Lan Xiu also knew that she still had some thorn in Leng Xinran’s heart.

Perhaps it was because of the rumors that Leng Xinran had a tough life.

However, Leng Xinran seemed to have gotten used to it. Even if Mo Shaolan was so cold, she could still treat it calmly. The mother and daughter did not talk much, and they only talked about Qin Su’s intention to come over occasionally.

After lunch, the mother and daughter probably talked less than 10 times. Mo Shaolan chatted a lot with Lan Xiu beside her, and many of them were also about Leng Xinling.

Leng Xinling, Leng Xinran's younger sister. Lan Xiu knew this person.

Mo Shaolan had a deep affection for Leng Xinling. When she talked about Leng Xinling, her eyes seemed to redden uncontrollably. She looked at Leng Xinran with a look of hidden dissatisfaction, but also a little conflicted. Towards the end, Lan Xiu could also tell what kind of emotions were contained in those eyes.

However, Lan Xiu also roughly knew that Mo Shaolan did not like Leng Xinran very much. In fact, she was a little cold towards Leng Xinran and also a little resentful?

This was Lan Xiu's understanding of Mo Shaolan after these few encounters.

However, it seemed that Leng Xinran did not take it to heart. She allowed her to be cold, but she still returned the favor. Could it be that this was just because of the responsibilities and obligations between blood ties?

At that moment, Lan Xiu seemed to be a little uncertain.

However, he did not dare to ask further.

With Lan Xiu around, Mo Shaolan's birthday seemed to be going pretty well.

When she was sent back to the nursing home, it was already close to evening. Leng Xinran went to find Director Li to understand the situation and explain things while Lan Xiu sent Mo Shaolan back to her room.

"Lan Xiu, you can sit too. She won't be back so soon."

Mo Shaolan sat down on the sofa at the side and pointed at the sofa next to her eagerly.

Lan Xiu sat down too.

“I know that you and Xinran have been engaged for a long time. Do you have any plans to get married? She doesn’t seem to be young anymore. She’ll be 30 years old after this year. A woman’s good years have passed. It’s really hard for you to accept her.”

Mo Shaolan’s tone seemed to be gentle, but when Lan Xiu looked into her eyes, he could clearly see a trace of complexity.

“Aunty, you’re too kind. Xinran is very good. It’s my fortune to be able to marry her. We’ll discuss the marriage. It’s almost the end of the year now, so there are a lot of things to do.”

Lan Xiu actually wanted to hold a wedding, but he did not know what Leng Xinran thought of it.

They did not get along very well. It could not be said that they were getting along better, but they were getting along more and more harmoniously. There was also some tacit understanding between them. On this point, Lan Xiu was quite satisfied. In reality, he rarely found people who were compatible with him, especially with such tacit understanding, it was not tiring to get along with each other.

Mo Shaolan also fixed her gaze on Lan Xiu. She did not miss the gentleness in his eyes. She smiled and said, “Xinran and I aren’t actually very close, but she’s a good daughter. She’s also very tired.”

Mo Shaolan’s expression became even more complicated. She could not tell how she felt about Leng Xinran. She was also angry with Leng Xinran and blamed her for her misfortune.

“I know, Aunty. Don’t worry. I will treat her well.”

Lan Xiu said slowly, “Xinran is very good. I feel sorry for her. Aunty, I think you are the same, right?”

When Lan Xiu said this, his gaze was also fixed on Mo Shaolan.

That gaze naturally caused Mo Shaolan to be startled.

“Xinran told me before that right now, she is more concerned about Aunty. I think Aunty should also feel sorry for her, right?”

There seemed to be a hidden meaning in Lan Xiu’s words. Mo Shaolan was not stupid and could also hear it. Hence, her expression immediately became a little grave. Just as she was about to say something, the sound of footsteps suddenly came from the door. The two of them looked towards the door.

Leng Xinran walked in coldly. When she raised her gaze and saw that the two of them were looking at her, a hint of doubt appeared in her twinkling eyes.

“What’s wrong?”

A faint voice came over.

“Nothing much. Have you settled everything?”

Lan Xiu very considerately poured her a glass of water.

Leng Xinran did not stand on ceremony. She took it and drank a few mouthfuls, “It’s about time, Mother. Director Li said that your condition is recovering well. In a few days, I’ll bring you back to City Z. It’ll be more convenient to take care of you from a closer distance. When the time comes, I’ll bring you to take a look at the house. We’ll buy whatever environment you like. As long as you’re having a good time, it’ll be fine.”

Now that Ye Xiaolian’s side was not in any danger, and the Leng Group was completely under her control, she did not have to worry that Mo Shaolan would cause trouble for them when she returned. Moreover, after taking over the Leng Group, her work would become very busy, she was worried that she would not be able to take good care of her, so she directly wanted to bring her back to stay. Perhaps it would be more convenient.

However, after Leng Xinran said this for a long time, Mo Shaolan did not respond. Instead, she frowned, thought for a moment, and then shook her head, “I’m fine here, so I won’t go back. I’ve lived here for many years, and many of my companions are here. Director Li and the special nurse have taken good

care of me. The environment here is also good, so I might as well stay here. I haven't returned to City Z for so many years, so my impression of that place has become somewhat cold. It's better to stay here."

Even though Mo Shaolan said so, Leng Xinran knew that she probably did not want to return to this city filled with unpleasant memories.

"You don't have to worry about me. I'm doing fine here. You and Lan Xiu can come visit me whenever you have time. You guys are busy with work and it's not up to you. I understand."

Mo Shaolan also understood very well.

"I don't feel comfortable leaving you here alone. The matters over there have been settled. It's not a big deal for you to go back."

"When I left, I didn't think about going back either. It's pretty good like this."

Mo Shaolan's attitude seemed to be quite firm. She looked at her coldly for a while and finally didn't say anything more.

"Alright, it's getting late. You guys have accompanied me for a whole day. I had a pretty good time today. You guys have worked hard too. Go back early. It's already late at night when we rush back to the city. Be careful on the road. I won't keep you guys any longer," Mo Shaolan said. She looked a little tired.

"Alright, then you should rest well. I've already told the special care team. If there's anything, give me a call."

Leng Xinran saw Mo Shaolan holding her head and closing her eyes. She thought for a moment and got up.

Chapter 2106. Slightly Drunk (4)

When they left the sanatorium, the setting sun was just right outside. The soft golden light filled the ground, and the whole world was filled with warmth.

The weather was in October during the lunar calendar, so autumn was refreshing. In such a quiet town, it was more distinct than in the city, although the four seasons were not distinct in this area to the south, one could feel a little bit of autumn on this side.

The car drove on the quiet country road, and on both sides were empty fields. The rice in the fields had long been harvested in this season, and now all that was left was a large patch of withered straw roots. The car window was not closed, the cool breeze that poured in from outside brought with it the bleak and desolate evening breeze.

“Your mother is in much better spirits than the last time we came over.”

Lan Xiu’s voice broke the silence in the car.

“Her condition has stabilized a little. Perhaps it’s because she knows about my father’s situation. She hates my father to the bone, you know this. Moreover, she’s also a person with a strong desire for revenge. Seeing that they’re not doing well, she...”

As Leng Xinran said this, a cold smile flashed across her face. She did not need to continue the rest of her sentence.

However, Lan Xiu could understand the rest of her words.

“Do you also think that I’m very vicious? Towards Ye Xiaolian and the others?” Leng Xinran suddenly asked.

“Everything has a cause and effect. You’ve only done what you should have done. be it kindness or wickedness, we’re not born to be saints who want to cross the common people.”

Lan Xiu was very open-minded.

“It’s hard to say. Many men like to ask that when their marriage or relationships break up, asking, have you changed? Become vicious and scheming?”

When Leng Xinran said this, the corner of her mouth curled up in disdain.

Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment. After thinking for a moment, he said, "That's true. Either they're tired of it or they're finding excuses. But on why they changed? In essence, a lot of times, it's because of men."

"So, if I tell you that I'm not a good woman, that I don't have a good heart, that I don't have the innocence and kindness of others, I might even be cruel and merciless, or I might even resort to unscrupulous means in the future, would you still treat me so calmly?" Leng Xinran said as her eyes quietly captured Lan Xiu's dark eyes.

Lan Xiu glanced at her. After thinking for a moment, he replied, "Leave the unscrupulous things to me. You have to believe in me, I can protect you."

Leng Xinran paused for a moment after he said this. She turned her gaze to look at him. A moment later, she smiled faintly. "Thank you. Although it's good to be protected, it's still better to be able to deal with it on our own. In the end, we're still pretty good."

"Aren't women born to be weak? Shouldn't they enjoy protection?" Lan Xiu smiled and said.

Leng Xinran shook her head, "Who would be born to enjoy protection? If one didn't think so, one wouldn't have so much resentment in one's heart. I've always thought that God let you come alone so that you can create your own value and then enjoy it."

"Are you good at philosophy?"

Lan Xiu smiled and asked her this question.

Leng Xinran paused for a moment, then quickly reacted. She pursed her lips and smiled. "I'm alright, I always get an excellent in every exam."

"I can see that," Lan Xiu replied.

When he was with her, although she was not a person who liked to chat, every time they talked, it would feel very natural and friendly. He had to admit that he liked being with her. At least, many of the things she said would make him feel like he had benefited a lot and enjoyed it.

“It’s Sunday tomorrow, we don’t have to go to work. Let’s go back and prepare some good dishes. Let’s have a few drinks too,” Leng Xinran suggested.

“You’re in a good mood today. Why are you in such a good mood?”

Lan Xiu smiled and did not refuse. Seeing the faint joy on her face, his mood inexplicably eased up.

“It’s rare for my mother to have such a happy birthday. Last year, we parted on bad terms. I can tell that she likes you very much. Today is a happy day. This is all thanks to you. In fact, I can’t even remember the last time I saw her smile.”

Leng Xinran let out a long sigh.

“She just asked me when we plan to get married.”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and said so.

“Get married?”

Leng Xinran muttered softly and turned to look at him. “What did you say then?”

“I said that we’re very busy at the end of the year and that the wedding is something that needs to be discussed between the two of us. It’s mainly up to you.”

Lan Xiu expressed his feelings and looked at her with a deep gaze.

Leng Xinran remained silent. She did not reply and turned to look out of the car window.

Lan Xiu looked and could only smile. She did not know why she suddenly felt a little lonely.

It had been almost a year!

Between them...

“Let’s wait until after the year. If you insist, we can talk about this.”

After a long while, Leng Xin suddenly said.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu nodded. “Okay, as you wish.”

...

When they returned to the villa area, it was already late at night. The servants had also prepared dinner. After serving it to them, they also left.

Leng Xinran was in a good mood tonight. After drinking a few glasses in a row, her face blushed a little. As she poured wine for him, she said, “This is the medicinal wine that I brought back from my trip to the southwest a few years ago. After soaking it for a few years, the taste is enough. Drinking a little is good for your body, but the alcohol is a little stronger. If you are used to drinking red wine and foreign wine, I’m afraid you won’t be used to it.”

What they were drinking now were medicinal wine soaked in some medicinal herbs and animals. Leng Xinran had a cold body, so she would often drink some of this medicinal wine. Just like now, if she drank it, her whole body would feel much warmer, and now it was autumn, the weather was a little cold, it was just right to drink a little.

“Drink it slowly. Even if it’s medicinal wine, it’s not good to drink too much.”

When Lan Xiu saw her drink another cup, he stopped her somewhat worriedly.

“It’s rare for me to be in a good mood, so don’t let me down. Even if I’m drunk, this is my home. I don’t have to go to work tomorrow. Just treat it as a sleeping pill and sleep well.”

Leng Xinran felt a little tired. It was rare for her to have such an opportunity, so she wanted to relax.

Seeing this, Lan Xiu also felt a little helpless. He quickly scooped some rice for her. “Then eat something to fill your stomach.”

Leng Xinran did not refuse. She brought it over, lowered her head, and quietly ate.

...

The two also ate and chatted. In the end, Leng Xinran did not know how much she had drunk. She only felt that her consciousness was starting to blur. As she looked at Lan Xiu opposite her, she felt like she was having an illusion, and her sight was out of focus...

Chapter 2107. Slightly Drunk (5)

This was how Lan Xiu had been quietly watching her. His eyes, which were as bright as the stars, became misty under the gentle light. He watched her gradually fall asleep in a daze.

Lan Xiu also felt that he had drunk a little too much. Otherwise, when he looked at her, there would always be a lingering warmth in his heart. His mind could not help but think of her faint little shadow.

She was a little drunk...

“Xinran?”

Realizing that it was already very late, Lan Xiu called out to her, wanting her to go back and rest earlier.

Seeing that she was drinking like this tonight, she must have something on her mind, right?

She did not tell him, but he did not know where to begin asking, so he could only quietly accompany her. After drinking so many glasses, his head was probably not that clear.

However, in the end, his alcohol tolerance was still better than hers, and she was trying to put on a brave front.

“Hmm?”

She seemed to be able to feel that Lan Xiu was calling her, so Leng Xinran responded.

“It’s very late. Go back and rest early,” Lan Xiu said.

“Hmm...”

Leng Xinran propped up her head and stood up in a daze. However, her whole body was swaying, and she felt dizzy. She was on the verge of collapse.

Lan Xiu felt helpless and had no choice but to walk over. He bent down and carried her up, walking towards the stairs in large strides.

She was not heavy and felt quite petite in his arms.

Lan Xiu carried her back to the bedroom and settled her down. He wanted to free his hands to pull the blanket for her, but he did not expect that she would unconsciously grab his arm and not let go. He lowered his head to look at her elegant little face and suddenly felt heavy,

Especially when he saw her lightly pursed red lips, her small face with a faint luster, and her long hair that interweaved into a dark cloud that was draped over the pillow. Her pure white neck, coupled with the soft light at the bedside, inexplicably reflected a charming look.

She did not like jewelry, and she only had a pair of sapphire-blue gemstone earrings on her ears. It looked elegant and mysterious, just like her.

“Thank you... Lan Xiu...”

No one knew what she was thinking, but she suddenly hugged his arm, closed her eyes, and murmured a tone filled with gratitude.

In a trance, Lan Xiu’s heart suddenly stopped, and he suddenly felt the ice wall in his heart collapse.

He knew that she was very grateful to him, but for a moment, he suddenly did not think, other than this gratitude, should he want something more?

“Xinran?”

His slightly hoarse voice called out to her in a low voice.

She moaned and turned her head away with some difficulty.

Finally, Lan Xiu could not help but lower his head and plant a kiss on her forehead. The cool line of his lips brushed past her cold face and moved towards her red lips. His five fingers brushed past her long hair and became a warm kiss that brushed past her ear, his pure white neck and delicate collarbone...

He could no longer control the sparks in his heart. He reached out for the remote control on the bedside table and dimmed it. The heavy curtains by the window also slowly lowered and the bright lights dimmed.

Leng Xinran, who was in a deep sleep, also felt something. She opened her eyes in a daze. She was so drunk that her eyes were blurred. She asked in confusion, “Lan Xiu? What... What are you doing?”

“It’s good that you know who I am... Can you recognize me? Xinran?”

Lan Xiu's hand reached into her clothes, circled around her slender waist, and slowly pulled her clothes down. The temperature of his caress gradually increased a little. Leng Xinran felt a little uncomfortable and trembled slightly.

She was in a trance. She wanted to open her eyes, but her eyelids were unusually heavy. She could only feel his familiar dark fragrance permeating her nose.

"Lan Xiu... don't..."

She seemed to want to resist, but the man on her body could not control himself. He suddenly wanted to have her.

The warm kiss was still quietly giving her a faint warmth. It was a little cautious, but her actions seemed a little urgent.

Leng Xinran was a little confused. She felt her entire body hot and uncomfortable. She wanted to grab something, but she felt inexplicably uncomfortable.

The narrow space was surrounded by his aura. As if she had expected something, she was a little helpless, but also a little resigned to her fate. In her trance, she could not control her hands and legs, she reached out to wrap around the person who was covering her body.

Then, she felt him crashing into her.

When she felt the pain, she immediately woke up. She could not help but tear up. She opened her eyes and looked at him in shock. There was a sense of grievance and forbearance in her eyes. She retracted her ten fingers and swept them across his back.

He hugged her tightly and caught the glimmer in her eyes. His heart immediately softened. He stopped moving and freed his hands to help her wipe away the flickering tears. "Don't cry... I'll treat you well. We'll get married..."

Lan Xiu seemed to have made a very firm promise. He only felt a little heartache for the woman under him, especially when he saw her tear up appearance. This was not the usual Leng Xinran he knew. However, such a fragile demeanour made him feel endless pity for her.

Leng Xinran did not say anything, but her starry eyes seemed to have become clearer than before. She took a deep breath, then quietly closed her eyes. The hands that were wrapped around his back suddenly tightened.

Lan Xiu suddenly smiled. He used a bit of strength behind him, as if he sincerely wanted her to clearly feel his existence.

It had been almost a year, and he had only touched her now. Did she think that he would feel good?

He was not a saint monk of the abstinence faculty. It was not that he had not thought about it before, but he was afraid that she would not be able to accept it, so he had been playing the role of a modest young master. At this moment, he could not help but break his cultivation.

Lan Xiu had long understood that he and Dongfang Liuyun could only be a small interlude in the end. The person he needed should be Leng Xinran, and the person he was waiting for should also be Leng Xinran. Therefore, he slowly put it down, he would treat Leng Xinran well with all his heart.

How could he think too much?

As long as everyone was happy, everything else would not matter, right?

Persistence was sometimes not a good thing. If it was not done properly, it would turn out to be a rejection of happiness.

He did not know if he really liked Leng Xinran, but when he met her, he suddenly wanted to accept his fate.

These years had been hard. Others did not expect them to understand, but Leng Xinran could empathize with them. Perhaps there was still no real feelings between them, but this seemed pretty good.

Pretty good...

Lan Xiu looked deeply at the unconscious Leng Xinran below him. After a long while, he lowered his head and planted a kiss on her lips. The line of his lips slid across her pure white neck, but he could not control himself and brought her down again...

Xinran, we have a long day ahead of us. We can give each other more than this...

Chapter 2108. Happiness In One's Lifetime (1)

The next morning, Lan Xiu woke up from his trance. He subconsciously reached out towards the side for her but did not feel Leng Xinran, so he woke up immediately. He quickly turned his head and saw that beside him it had long been empty, there was still her warmth under the blanket, and her fragrance filled the entire room.

The scenes from yesterday flooded into his mind. Even now, he still could not believe that it was real. That bone-piercing feeling made him inexplicably tense up.

He laid his hands behind his head leisurely, thinking about how she had fallen asleep with an aggrieved look on her face. He did not let her go either—

He had to admit that everything seemed to be very beautiful.

He eased up a little and quickly got up. He took a sleeping robe from the side and put it on, trying to find Leng Xinran's figure.

Behind him, he finally found Leng Xinran at the bay window of the bedroom balcony.

Leng Xinran was sitting at the bay window, looking at the scenery outside. She was only wearing a large shirt of Lan Xiu's. The thick curtain on the side covered her. If one did not look carefully, it would not be easy to find her figure.

"Good morning!"

Lan Xiu walked over and handed over one of the cups of tea in his hand.

“Good morning.”

Leng Xinran turned her head and glanced at him. She obediently took the tea from his hand, lowered her head, and took two sips. Her five fingers simply combed her messy hair.

Lan Xiu looked at her for a long time, but he did not ignore the marks on her neck. His gaze darkened for a moment, and Leng Xinran seemed to have realized something. Seeing his deep gaze, she turned away with a blush and looked out of the window.

Seeing this, Lan Xiu knew that she was a little embarrassed. He chuckled and sat down beside her. “How are you?”

Seeing that her face was a little red, Lan Xiu could not help but smile.

Leng Xinran glanced at him indifferently and did not answer.

Lan Xiu could only take a deep breath. Suddenly, he reached out and gently held her hand. Looking at the back of her thin hand, he suddenly tightened his grip and looked up at her. “Xinran, let’s get married, okay?”

At this point, he also felt that they should get married. Previously, he did not know how to break through this gap. Now that everything was so natural, it seemed that there was no reason not to think about this matter.

As soon as Lan Xiu said that, Leng Xinran paused for a moment. She drank the tea in her cup carelessly. After a long while, she replied calmly, “I’ll leave it to you. Let’s just register, and forget about the rest.”

Leng Xinran did not have any expectations for marriage, so she did not care about the wedding. She had never been interested in these things, so it was better to do something practical.

Lan Xiu understood what she meant. He thought for a while and said, "A wedding..."

"It doesn't matter whether there's a wedding or not. After registering, aren't we a real couple? I don't think you care about that. I've been busy with work recently, and I don't want to spend too much time dealing with these things."

"Let's register our marriage tomorrow," Lan Xiu said quickly, afraid that she would change her mind. Because she was calm and indifferent, he felt a little scared and uneasy, so it was better to get things done as soon as possible.

Leng Xinran seemed to be able to catch Lan Xiu's anxious tone. She looked at him deeply, "It's because of what happened last night, so..."

"I've always wanted to marry you, but you never agreed to it. Now that... things have come to this, it's good."

He did not want to drag this on any longer. This matter had to be done as soon as possible so that it would not be too late. After thinking about it, it was best to be more decisive. After all, he was sure that it was her.

"I keep feeling like we should be together anyway. So, at least we're excited for our future life. We..."

"Alright."

Before Lan Xiu could finish his sentence, Leng Xinran suddenly agreed.

"If that's the case, then we'll do as you say."

Leng Xinran was not such a pretentious woman. Now that they had reached this stage, they should be able to fulfill their wish, right?

At this moment, she did not feel too much. Perhaps, when she wanted to get along with him, she had already made all the preparations.

Seeing that she had agreed, Lan Xiu heaved a sigh of relief.

“The weather is still cold in the morning. Take a shower and change your clothes. I’ll go get your clothes for you.”

Of course, he did not dare to look at her white and fair pair of legs. Otherwise, the scenes from last night would flood into his mind, causing him to be unable to hold back the excitement in his heart. At this moment, he also felt like he was running away.

Lan Xiu was also a person who acted quickly. He was a man of his word. The next morning, after breakfast, Leng Xinran, who was preparing to go to the office, was stopped by him just as she walked to the door.

At that time, Leng Xinran was naturally a little strange. He reminded her in annoyance. Later on, Leng Xinran only remembered that they had previously agreed to register.

Therefore, the two of them spent some time and went straight to the civil affairs bureau.

Because they came early, the procedures were completed smoothly and quickly. Before 10 o’clock, the two of them had finished all the procedures and walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

“Get off work early in the evening. We’ll celebrate and then go back to the Leng family to visit.”

Lan Xiu walked her to the car and reminded her.

Leng Xinran nodded and turned to look at the rising sun. “I see. You should go back to the company too. I remember you have a meeting in the morning. I’m afraid you won’t be able to make it in time.”

“It’s already moved to the afternoon,” Lan Xiu answered and opened the car door for her. Leng Xinran did not stand on ceremony and sat in the car. She fastened her seatbelt, then turned her head and said to him outside the car window, “Then you can take care of yourself. I’m going back to the company. I have to go to the factory later, time is a little tight.”

Lan Xiu nodded and watched her leave with a smile.

Leng Xinran did not think too much about it. She started the car and left.

Lan Xiu stood in the same spot silently and watched her car disappear into the crowd of cars in front of him. He did not know how to react for a long time.

He did not know how much time had passed until he felt a warm sensation on his body. He finally came back to his senses. He lowered his head and looked at the document bag in his hand, it felt heavy—

Inside it was the information of the two of them, their marriage certificate...

That was a certificate that meant they had become a couple.

For some reason, when Lan Xiu held the document bag, he could not help but feel a surge of emotions...

Chapter 2109. Happiness In One’s Lifetime (2)

When the news of Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran’s marriage spread, Dongfang Liuyun was not surprised.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was flipping through documents in front of Qi Lei’s office desk. When Yang Sheng came over to tell them about this matter, the couple’s reaction was also very calm.

Dongfang Liuyun did not think this ending was strange. Moreover, she had long thought that the two of them should have gotten to where they were today.

“Looks like I can give away the gifts that I’ve prepared.”

Dongfang Liuyun had a faint smile on her face as she slowly closed the documents in her hands. She reached out to open a drawer at the side and took out a document bag.

It was Dongfang Liuyun's firm shares of the Lan Group. She had already planned to hand over the entire Lan Group to Lan Xiu because now, she should.

Hearing this, Qi Lei, who was flipping through a magazine on the sofa, also looked up at her. "As a wedding gift?"

"Yes, I've thought of this from the start."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly. "It's not easy for Lan Xiu to get to this stage. After Lan Qi left, he was all alone, and I..."

"It's naturally a good thing that he found a suitable person. This way, you don't have to worry about him so much. Don't you realize that apart from me, you care about everyone else very much too?"

Qi Lei was naturally a little displeased at this moment.

"You're almost an old man now, so why are you still fussing about all this? Alright, I don't have time to play with you. Give Lan Xiu a call. We'll go to his house tonight as guests."

Dongfang Liuyun closed the document and put it back as she said.

"Together?"

Qi Lei gave her a sidelong glance.

"Should I go alone then?"

Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned and looked at him with displeasure in his eyes.

Qi Lei coughed lightly and replied, "Of course not. Bring the children too, right?"

"The children are with Mother. What are you worried about? Hurry up and make the call."

Only then did Qi Lei pick up the phone...

Because they had agreed to the party that night, Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran got off work earlier than usual. When the couple returned home, they started preparing dinner. When Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun came over, the couple was preparing dinner in the kitchen.

When Dongfang Liuyun saw this, she went over to help and let Lan Xiu and Qi Lei talk on their own.

Lan Xiu smiled and went out as well. Instantly, there were only two women in the kitchen preparing dinner.

In the living room, Qi Lei was sitting on the sofa. He was drinking tea and watching TV. When he saw Lan Xiu come over, he politely nodded and greeted him.

"I didn't expect you guys to come. I could have prepared more if you had informed earlier."

Lan Xiu reached out and took the tea Qi Lei handed over. He took a sip and said.

"Didn't Liuyun say that we're all our people? Don't tell me you want to give her face?" Qi Lei smiled and replied.

"That's not what I meant. It's great that you guys can come over. Liuyun hasn't come over for a long time."

Lan Xiu smiled.

“You’re a married man now, and she’s a married woman. Do you think it’s really as comfortable as before? Even if there’s nothing on my side, don’t forget your new wife.”

Qi Lei gave him a sideways glance that was not a smile. He knew that after Lan Xiu got married, he inexplicably felt a little relaxed, as if a hidden danger had finally been solved.

Lan Xiu also stared at him. Naturally, he could catch Qi Lei’s gaze. He smiled. “Still unhappy with me?”

“What do you think?” Qi Lei asked back.

“I thought you were very open-minded. Didn’t I make things clear with Liuyun?”

“I know. It’s better for you to find someone like that and get married like this. It makes me feel more at ease.”

Qi Lei gave him a half-smile.

Lan Xiu could not help but cast him a sidelong glance. He could not help but lower his voice. “Why do I feel like your heart is like a needle’s eye? It’s so small.”

Qi Lei was not angry when he heard that. Instead, he rolled his eyes at him as if it was a matter of course. “It’s easy to lose sight of a woman if I wasn’t small-minded. I don’t believe that if it were you, you would be able to sit still all the time.”

“I’ve always been rational when it comes to problems.”

Lan Xiu had a look of disdain that said, “I’m definitely not the same type of narrow-minded person as you.”

Qi Lei did not care about him. He still leisurely sipped his tea and said calmly, “It’s Liuyun’s wish for you to have a good home. She’s very happy to see that you and Leng Xinran have succeeded.”

“I know. I originally planned to bring Xinran back to Tanshan Villa later and tell everyone about this. I didn’t expect you guys to be so well-informed.”

Lan Xiu smiled helplessly. “But since that’s the case, I’ll bring Xinran back this weekend. Don’t worry, treat Liuyun well, I’ll play the role of a brother. Of course, Xinran will be your sister-in-law.”

Now, there was only relief and blessings in Lan Xiu’s eyes.

Qi Lei did not say anything as he listened. He only looked at Lan Xiu meaningfully.

“Don’t look at me like that. It gives me goosebumps.”

Lan Xiu gave him a sideways glance and turned his head away.

At this moment, Qi Lei laughed softly.

“Do you really want to be a eolder brother?”

“I should have always taken on this identity in the first place.”

That was how Lan Xiu responded.

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows. Then, he picked up his tea and glanced at Lan Xiu. Lan Xiu happily picked up his cup as well.

At this moment, the two men finally knew that they could truly become friends.

“Oh right, I heard that your father-in-law, Leng Mingyi, isn’t doing too well?”

Qi Lei had always been well-informed, so he naturally knew about this.

“He’s stabilized a little during this period of time. He’s already found a suitable kidney source and is currently preparing for surgery.”

“The success rate of this type of surgery isn’t very low. It’ll be fine, I hope he can get through this.” Qi Lei consoled him.

“Thank you,” said Lan Xiu.

...

Dinner was quickly prepared. After a meal, the few of them used it harmoniously.

After the meal, Leng Xinran went to clean up the dishes.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun handed the prepared documents to Lan Xiu.

“This is?”

Lan Xiu, who was on the sofa, was a little puzzled.

“Right now, you are the only one in charge of the Lan Group. Moreover, I have the Dongfang Group in my hands. I don’t think I have the mind to care too much about it. Therefore, this Lan Group should be handed over to you. I have already signed the share certificate. It now completely belongs to you.”

“Liuyun...”

As soon as Dongfang Liuyun finished, Lan Xiu was startled for a moment and his brows were tightly furrowed.

“Don’t reject it, Lan Xiu. Just think of it as when I was in a difficult situation and you helped me with your heart. I know that this is the best outcome for the company. Lan Qi would also have wanted me to do this. Therefore, you must sign this document.”

Chapter 2110. Happiness In One’s Lifetime (3)

In the end, Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran did not plan to hold a wedding.

Originally, Lan Xiu did not want to make things difficult for her, but Leng Xinran had asked for this, so he could only follow her instructions. After the two of them took a set of wedding photos, that was it.

The days passed day by day. Near the end of the year, Leng Mingyi had a kidney transplant. The hospital said that he was recovering well, and Leng Mingyi’s mental state had also slowly recovered.

Ye Xiaolian became very well-behaved, afraid that Leng Mingyi would divorce her. After all, she had done so many things that she should not have done. Now, Leng Mingyi’s attitude towards her was not as before, so she was also very fearful, afraid that something would go wrong.

On New Year’s Eve, it was Mu Xiaocheng’s third birthday, so Zhuang Shurong and the others had prepared a birthday dinner since early in the morning, together with the New Year’s Eve dinner.

The so-called dinner was just for the whole family. The Mu family and the Shen family, it was quite lively.

Mu Lingshi naturally could not come back because she was not feeling well, but she did get someone to bring gifts. Qi Lei and Zhou Zimo were the same.

Mu Xiaocheng grew another year. The little guy looked more and more like his father, Mu Yuchen. He was very sensible too. His brothers and sisters at home were also protecting him, so Mu Tangchuan treated him like a gem.

At this moment, inside Maple Residence, under the attack of the biting cold wind, the family had a warm and pleasant dinner before going back to wait for the New Year.

Shen Yue, Mu Tangchuan, and the others also left Maple Residence together.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye personally sent them out of the door.

“Grandfather, Father, and Mother, why don’t everyone rest here? Maple Residence has a lot of rooms, you don’t have to go back at this time. Wouldn’t it be nice to celebrate the new year together?”

Xi Xiaye handed some snacks to Zhuang Shurong as she said this.

“You guys have a good time with the children. It’s the new year, so there must be someone at home to watch over. The New Year’s Eve dinner and Xiaocheng’s birthday tonight was fun, you guys are really thoughtful.”

Shen Yue smiled.

“Grandfather can come over often,” Mu Yuchen said humbly as well.

“Okay, that’s enough. Go back, it’s pretty cold outside. You don’t have to send me off.”

“Mmm, be careful on the way. Call me when you get home.”

Xi Xiaye sent Shen Yue, Shen Wenna, and Xi Mushan to the car, then Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong left too.

When they returned to the room, the children were sitting quietly on the sofa watching cartoons.

“Father.”

When they saw Mu Yuchen sit over, Mu Zirui and Qi Wei’er turned to look over as well.

“You’ve eaten so much heaty food, drink some herbal tea.”

Before Mu Yuchen could reply, Xi Xiaye had already brought some herbal tea over for the children to drink.

“Oh!”

The children obediently brought it over.

“Mother, when can we set off the fireworks?”

Mu Xiaocheng suddenly turned around. His bright eyes twinkled like stars as he looked at Xi Xiaye without blinking.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye exchanged a look with Mu Yuchen. Mu Yuchen then glanced at the children and saw that their eyes were filled with anticipation as well. Outside the window, colorful fireworks were also blooming.

“Go, get the butler and Grandfather to help. Don’t play alone. Be careful and don’t get too close. Also, drink up the water in the cup,” Mu Yuchen quickly said.

It was as if the children had gotten freedom. They immediately picked up the cup and gulped down the water in one gulp before rushing out of the door excitedly.

In the courtyard outside, the butler and servants had already prepared the fireworks.

Mu Yuchen had just poured Xi Xiaye a glass of water when the sound of fireworks could be heard from outside. The brilliant flowers bloomed in the night sky, densely packed together, illuminating the entire night sky. It was really beautiful to look at.

Xi Xiaye just stood quietly on the steps of the door and looked at the children playing in front of her. The laughter joined together, and Xi Xiaye’s clear eyes started to become a little absent-minded.

At this moment, she suddenly felt a weight on her shoulder, and then a slight warmth came over. She subconsciously turned her head and saw the man who was already standing beside her.

“Mr. Mu, look at how happy they are.”

Xi Xiaye suddenly said softly.

“Mmm.”

Mu Yuchen responded with this. He very considerately helped her put on her coat, then reached out to hold her shoulder, “In a blink of an eye, so many years have passed. I remember when we first got married, you were holding fireworks like that at the Mu residence. We went back to the Mu residence on New Year’s Eve, right?”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes were filled with nostalgia as he said this.

Xi Xiaye nodded silently. “Yes, at the Mu residence. At that time, Grandfather and Grandmother were still around. Ah Mo and Ah Shi were also home. It was really lively back then.”

When she said this, Xi Xiaye paused for a while before continuing, “I know that some things can not be avoided in the end, so now that the children are living happily and everyone is doing well, I feel very satisfied. You know, Mr. Mu, I really like that Pushkin poem you wrote for me.”

“Hmm? What poem?”

Mu Yuchen could not quite remember, so he was naturally a little confused.

Xi Xiaye smiled calmly. Her starry eyes contained a faint emotion as she quietly watched him. Her red lips gently opened as she recited—

“If life deceives you, don’t be sad and don’t be anxious. You need to be calm in the days of depression. Believe it, happy days will come...”

“I told Ah Shi back then that pain and hardship will always be magnified when you’re facing them, but once you persevere through it, you’ll realize that’s all there is to it. I’ve learned my lesson, Mr. Mu.”

When he heard her, Mu Yuchen’s arms around her shoulders suddenly tightened. He leaned over and lowered his head to kiss her forehead while his large hand caressed her head.

“You should’ve understood long ago, the children have grown so much now, your self-awareness can’t be too low.”

“Are you saying that you’re going to despise me?”

Xi Xiaye glanced at him with a hint of warning in her eyes.

Mu Yuchen chuckled softly. “Mrs. Mu, you’re unparalleled in the world. How would I dare?”

Xi Xiaye chuckled softly. Her eyes were filled with gentleness, “Of course! However, watching the children grow up day by day, I feel like I’m old. I’m over 30, Mr. Mu! After next spring, Xiaocheng should start kindergarten.”

“He’s only slightly over three. Let’s send him to a smaller class first.”

Mu Yuchen agreed as well.

“But the little guy said that he doesn’t have to go to a smaller class. He’ll go straight to a middle class or a larger class. He’s a little mischievous. These days, he’s with his Father and Mother, and my parents. They’re teaching him how to write and count, the little guy can understand a little too.”

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