

Loving 1541

Chapter 1541. Hi, Missus! (1)

Yang Sheng clearly felt that Master Qi was different today. He seemed to be more energetic and his footsteps were lighter to the extent that Yang Sheng even needed to walk briskly to keep up.

“Master Qi, there was a call from the hospital yesterday. They said that President Qi’s physical examination report is finally out. All the indicators are normal and there’s no sign of muscle atrophy. The blood clots in his head are slowly receding and his condition is stable. He may have to undergo a head examination in the next few days so that Chief Liang and the others can arrange a specific treatment plan for him,” Yang Sheng told him the news that he received yesterday.

Qi Lei was silently looking out of the car window. When he heard that, his eyelashes fluttered as he said, “Check our schedule. Pay close attention to the situation at the hospital, and please visit Weier more often. If she still can’t settle down there, let’s bring her back.”

As he said this, he suddenly thought about the scene right before Qi Feng left and felt his heart ache. He clenched his fists slightly and took a deep breath.

“Miss Weier? Master Qi, don’t worry. When I went there to deliver some things two days ago, Miss Xiaye said that Weier’s doing well, and Master Mu’s been teaching her well too. He personally accompanied her to school the other day so that she could talk to the teacher herself about the change in seat arrangements, and Miss Weier actually got the change done. Based on Miss Xiaye’s tone, she must really like Miss Weier and Master Xiaorui. They’re getting along very well,” Yang Sheng briefly told him about Qi Weier.

“She’s from the Qi family after all. I trust her to be under Xiaye’s care, but when she grows up, I’ll try to communicate with her.”

“Yes, Master Qi! By the way, the documents you went to notarize before are done, and you need to ask Miss Weier...”

“No need. Leave it first. When Weier reaches adulthood, she’ll be eligible to inherit those things, so it’s not too late to tell her then.”

He did not want the tragedy that befell Qi Feng and Gu Lingsha to repeat, so he must care more about Qi Weier. With parents like Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, she should grow up healthy, should she not?

“Okay, Master Qi.”

When Yang Sheng turned his head to look, Qi Lei had already turned his head and looked out of the car window.

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It was almost afternoon and the sun was scorching hot with heat lingering in the air.

Xi Xiaye’s car slowly drove through the entrance of Glory World Corporation.

As soon as the car door was opened, someone addressed her.

“Missus!” the guard greeted her respectfully.

Xi Xiaye handed over the car key and nodded. “Just park the car at the plaza in front. Is President Mu back?”

“President Mu just got back, Missus.”

Xi Xiaye nodded and walked in.

At Mu Yuchen’s office, he was sitting at the desk while looking through and reviewing a document in his hand with a serious expression.

However, just as he was reading attentively, he suddenly felt something tugging on his trousers. Before he could respond, he heard a childish voice saying, “Dada...Dada...”

Mu Yuchen lowered his gaze, and sure enough, the little guy was standing while holding on to his thigh. His adorable little face was full of wet tea leaves, and so was his soaking wet body. Mu Yuchen frowned when he realized that the teacup on the side table had been knocked over, and the tea had spilled on the floor, soaking the carpet.

“Wet...wet...”

Mu Xiaocheng could not make a complete sentence, but he could still convey simple messages. This time, he probably felt uncomfortable because he was wet and dirty, so he grabbed Mu Yuchen’s thigh to try to tell him that.

“You’re so mischievous. Who did you take after? Did you take after your mother?”

A tenderness flashed across Mu Yuchen’s dark eyes as he hugged Mu Xiaocheng lovingly. He stood up and removed the child’s clothes with one hand. “Daddy’s going to change your clothes.”

Zhuang Shurong had gone to Mu Lingshi’s place whereas Aunt Fang had something on, so she had gone back. The couple was not too busy these few days, so instead of going to Fuhua, Mu Xiaocheng followed Mu Yuchen to Glory World Corporation. It was summer anyway, and the ground was covered with thick carpets, so they did not have to worry that the little guy might catch a cold.

Mu Xiaocheng was easy to take care of. Under normal circumstances, he would play on his own as long as he was full or just sleep. He seldom made a fuss, and when he did, it was not too difficult to handle. However, he was a little mischievous. In just a few days, the low cabinet in Mu Yuchen’s office had been rummaged by the little guy. The tea leaves were scattered everywhere, and the secretary had to clean it up every time.

When Xi Xiaye opened the door and walked in, she found that the office was empty with the sofa beside her in a mess. She knew whose masterpiece it was without even thinking about it.

She looked around, and soon heard a faint voice from the front. She hurriedly walked over, and just as she expected, she heard Mu Yuchen’s voice coming from the lounge.

“How are you still so little after so many days? When can you grow up?”

Mu Xiaocheng answered him with words only he could understand.

Mu Yuchen quickly changed Mu Xiaocheng’s clothes and helped him up as he wiped his face with a warm towel. “Let Daddy take a look. Let’s wipe that little face, okay?”

Mu Xiaocheng revealed his face and motioned for Mu Yuchen to wipe it.

“Dada...Mama...Wa...” The little guy babbled and his amber-like eyes were wide open as he stared at something in front of the table and stretched out his hand to try to grab it.

Mu Yuchen followed the little guy’s gaze and noticed that he was trying to get the baby bottle on the table. He smiled and was about to reach for it, but someone beat him to it. The bottle was brought to his son’s mouth, and the little guy immediately opened his mouth.

“Why are you here? Didn’t I say that I’ll pick you up?” Mu Yuchen looked at his wife in surprise.

Xi Xiaye glanced at him and gave two light kisses on her son’s cheeks affectionately while hugging him. “I came over after getting my work done. Grandpa will go pick Xiao Rui and Weier up today. I have a real estate event later, but Uncle Lan has something on. All the attendees are important people, so I’ll need to personally pay a visit.”

Chapter 1542. Hi, Missus! (2)

“When and where?” Mu Yuchen sat down by the bed and looked up at the mother and son whilst his eyes contained faint tenderness.

“3 p.m. near the International Exhibition Centre, so I came here to let you know. Tonight, you can go home with our son first. I don’t think I’ll be able to leave so soon, later on I’ll just get them to send me over.”

“Let’s go together. It’s on the way anyway. Later, I’ll finish work early. I just have one more document to look through. Watch our son first. I’ll be done soon.”

He reached out to pat his son's little head as he turned to plant a light kiss on her forehead. Then, he smiled and left the resting lounge while Xi Xiaye just smiled through pursed lips and put their son on the large bed.

Mu Xiaocheng might have gotten tired from playing around, especially since it was the afternoon, so he had just lain down to play when he fell asleep. His milk bottle was tossed aside too.

As Xi Xiaye watched the little guy sleep silently, her gaze was as gentle as water.

The little fellow seemed to be growing up now, and his face was beginning to resemble Mu Yuchen's more and more. She hoped that when he grew up, he could be like his father. That way, they would worry less.

"Son, your father's hoping you can grow up quick too, so hurry up and grow up, alright?"

Mu Xiaocheng who was sound asleep did not know what his mother was muttering beside his ears. His little hands stretched out cutely and changed into a different position before he fell asleep again, and the smile on Xi Xiaye only grew ever more dazzling.

It would be nice if they had another daughter...

She inhaled and covered him with a thin blanket before she quietly left the room.

Outside, Mu Yuchen had just sat back down on his chair.

Xi Xiaye did not bother him either. She walked quietly to the bookshelf behind him and took a book out to flip through. She had just looked through several pages when she suddenly called out to him softly, "Mr. Mu?"

"Mmm?" the man answered quickly though he did not stop what he was doing.

"I received Xi Xinyi's call earlier. She roughly brought up to me about how things have been in recent times. She seems to have seen her child for quite a few times, but Han Yifeng was as cold as ice to her. I wonder if she can take it."

Xi Xiaye suddenly recalled that when she came over earlier, Xi Xinyi had called her from America.

"Didn't she want to see her child from before? That way, at least she gets her wish. What are you worried about? Some things can't be rushed, and she's no stranger to these relationship matters. She might even know more about it than you do. You just need to relax," he comforted softly.

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye could not help but feel relieved. "I'm not worried. It's just that she suddenly called me today and I wanted to tell you about it. She said that Han Yifeng is being super cold to her right now. He does let her meet their son, but he won't even say more than a word to her. I'm afraid she won't be able to get Han Yifeng back anymore."

At this point, she paused. After a while, she continued, "When you men want to be cruel, you can really be quite..."

He swiftly signed on one corner of the document, closed it, and looked up to her as he said, "That's just Han Yifeng, not other men. When have I ever been mean to you? Alright, let's not talk about these things anymore. Leave their problems up to them. If Han Yifeng's feelings for her from before were deep enough, I think it's not impossible for them to get back together, but communication is important. Xi Xinyi has experienced so many low points. If she can come to a realization herself, that'd be great, and if she doesn't, well, we've done our best."

"You're right. Forget it. Let them struggle at it themselves," she said plainly and flipped a page of the book while he watched her lost in thought.

"What are you looking at?" Noticing that his gaze stayed on her face for a long while, she looked at him, slightly puzzled.

His lips flashed a curve as he chuckled and reached out to her. "You seem much better mentally than before, and you look great too."

“Well, of course. Those medicinal concoctions were health supplements. All of you have been urging me to drink them. I can feel that my clothes are tighter now. Look, I’m going to be 30 soon. If my figure changes anymore, I’m going to embarrass you.”

She frowned and reached out to circle his shoulders and leaned close.

“That’s good then. I’ll just pretend like I’m bringing a penguin out with me. That should turn many heads.” He smiled and held her head while he held her by the waist too.

“You’re the penguin! You’re the penguin!” She rolled her eyes at him, breathed in, and then suddenly her tone calmed down again.

She gave it some thought then said, “Actually, to be honest, Mr. Mu, I should be quite grateful that you’ve been loyal to me from start to finish, and you’ve never seemed annoyed at me. You know, many couples can’t be the way they used to be after marriage. Life brings up so many problems and often causes conflict between them and even change their dynamics. Even Su Nan and Ruan Heng sometimes have these problems too while we...”

“Realistic relationships cannot escape the impediment of life. I should be grateful that there isn’t a hierarchy in our relationship, and I should be grateful that we are in tune with our views. Every time we face unhappiness, you always consider me first.”

As Xi Xiaye said this, she felt very touched. How lucky was she to have met Mu Yuchen?

“To go against your own woman isn’t what wise men do. That would just be like going against yourself. Of course, the prerequisite would be that the man already sees the woman as their own. Take us for example, Madam Mu. If I were to go against you, who will be the one on the losing end in the end?” he said this and then glanced at her meaningfully. She paused, and her beautiful little face instantly flushed crimson.

“Missus, you should be grateful for such a self-aware man like me.”

“Will we always be this way then? Like this till the end of time?”

“This is a huge undertaking. I can’t be sure, but we should be able to stand the test of time.”

Upon hearing that, Xi Xiaye chuckled softly and could not help but put her hands around his neck to pull him down. With a loving gaze, she gently planted a kiss before softly muttering by his ear, “Good job, Mr. Mu. You’ve made me quite happy today. We can play a game of Your Majesty and the empress tonight, hmm?”

“Really?”

When she said that, his dark eyes squinted and he quickly held her by her slender wrist.

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Xi Xiaye’s eyes flickered as she shot him a pregnant glance.

“Then, I shall ask for a payment for the interest now.” His fingers had already brushed through her glamorous long hair as he spoke. He then pulled her into his arms. His soft peck accurately landed on her forehead, and then on the corners of her lips that curved slightly upward...

She chuckled joyfully and responded to the kisses.

After two and a half years of marriage, and soon to be three years, there had not been many conflicts between them. What they had was just harmony and amity. His feelings for her grew by the day. Even when he was away on a business trip for a day or two, he would still miss her and the kids.

Mu Yuchen had always been a person that kept a low profile and liked his serenity, and his life had always been simple. Apart from going to and fro work and all the work-related social events, he spent almost all the rest of his time at home with her and the kids.

He sometimes felt that he seemed a little old already. All he wanted was to maintain this lifestyle until they were in their autumn years...

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The afternoon sun was naturally more vicious. Fortunately, a cool breeze was blowing in the air from time to time. Otherwise, such a sultry day would make people feel a little bit more irritable.

In the Beach Villa District, Dongfang Liuyun slept until a little past ten in the morning. The exhaustion made her oversleep as soon as she fell asleep.

Of course, she had not forgotten the promise that she had made to Qi Lei yesterday.

As a matter of fact, even though she had always wanted to be in control when it came to the phrase 'marriage', she actually did not have much feeling about the phrase. She had never looked forward to a wedding ceremony. Whether it was before or now, she had never yearned for it.

Because she did not have any expectations from the very beginning, her feelings about this incident were very flat, and not much enthusiasm was harnessed.

She would not mind as long as she was not sacrificed as a pawn though it might hurt the other party of the marriage.

Although she was grateful for his help, she did not want someone like Qi Lei to be involved in another family vortex. Qi Lei might have done so out of a momentary impulse, so she did not take it seriously until she heard the chime of her doorbell.

"Judging from your expression, don't tell me that you're regretting it all of a sudden after a night of thinking. A last-minute retreat doesn't seem to be Swift Snowy's playstyle."

Qi Lei frowned while he stared at Dongfang Liuyun's calm expression. He then strode up the doorsteps and entered the villa regardless of whether she was cool with it or not.

Dongfang Liuyun froze for a while, then turned around and followed in indifferently. He had already sat down on the sofa at the side and she poured him a glass of water.

"That being said, have you considered it thoroughly?" Dongfang Liuyun was all relaxed while she sat down opposite Qi Lei as if the two were about to start a negotiation.

"I need to clarify the problem on my side to you again. I'm doing this because of my family. I don't want to be trapped, so our marriage isn't built on love, and of course, it's also not a mutual relationship since you don't benefit from it. I'm obviously taking advantage of you. You could've lived a more carefree life, but if you really choose to marry me, my problems will become yours too.

"Furthermore, I'm not a casual person, so I can't stand a marriage joke. This is also not a contractual marriage. Divorce is impossible in a short period, for at least one or two years. I don't want our companies' stocks to plummet because of such an incident. You'll need to try your best to play along with me. Of course, I'll try my best not to bother you, to just be your wife, and to adapt to your life."

Having said this, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but sigh faintly. She lowered her gaze and remained silent for quite some time before continuing, "Such a marriage is unfair to you. This is a life gamble for me now, and I'm betting on the chance that we can live together for a lifetime. So, is there anything that you want to say now?"

What a rational woman!

Qi Lei glanced calmly at the cold woman in front of him and could not help but feel rueful. He then lowered his gaze and bowed his head to take a sip of water silently. His voice sounded sentimental and hoarse as he replied, "I have nothing to say. I just want to find someone to tie the knot with. It's also a good thing to get an ally that I know well. So, don't you worry, I'll play my part well."

Dongfang Liuyun stared at him and became silent.

Qi Lei gave her a mischievous smile. "Now, since we're already at it, shouldn't you be packing all the documents already? We can go through the formalities first."

"You're so solicitous and in a hurry. It makes me think that you have an ulterior motive." Dongfang Liuyun gave him a sharp gaze, but she still stood up to walk towards the shelf beside the window and grabbed a file from it.

Qi Lei paused for a while as he glanced sideways at Dongfang Liuyun and did not utter a single word.

She returned with the file very soon, and while opening it, she took out several documents from it. After searching through the pile of documents, she found a maroon book. She opened it for a glimpse at its contents, then took it out.

It was her household register.

She then took out her identity card from the wallet beside her, stacked the two items together, and handed it to him.

Qi Lei quickly grabbed them from her for a check and put them away. However, at this time, Dongfang Liuyun had already taken out a pair of sunglasses from a drawer on the side to slide onto her face and exited the door in a stride.

He glanced at the slender figure meaningfully, then put the glass in his hand down. He picked up the documents and followed her out of the house.

They strode to the front of the car and Dongfang Liuyun headed straight for the driver's side and stood there. She stretched out her hand while she saw Qi Lei approaching as he tacitly took out the car keys from his pocket and threw them to her. Meanwhile, he moved to the other side of the car and got into the passenger seat.

Dongfang Liuyun entered the car swiftly. She took a glance at the man who was going through her documentation. Sucking in a breath, she started the car. As soon as the engine was ignited, a clear voice rang out, "In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, my bank account was cut off from my family's account since I was still a young kid. Madam Song doesn't want me to take advantage of my family's name."

"Madam Song? Is that your mother?" Qi Lei asked.

Dongfang Liuyun drove off smoothly while responding, "Yup, she's someone with whom I just can't communicate, but you'll meet her real soon. Just ignore her when you do. You don't have to talk to her."

Chapter 1544. Hi, Missus! (4)

Although Dongfang Liuyun was mentally prepared, she still hesitated when she was about to sign her name on the paper.

She lightly squeezed the pen in her hand and turned her head to look at Qi Lei, only to find that he was already filling in his information intently.

Dongfang Liuyun was in a daze, but somehow she started writing as well even though she was still a little lost.

She did not know whether the decision was right or wrong because she knew very well that once she signed her name on this document, it would mean the start of a fresh beginning and a new life...

The phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated and she took it out. She saw a text message from Lan Xiu that said: "Liuyun, if you insist, I'm willing to do it."

When Dongfang Liuyun read that, she suddenly felt a sense of bitterness in her heart. She smiled bitterly as she put the phone back. When she looked back at Qi Lei, who had already signed the document, she took a deep breath and combed her long hair with one hand while clenching her other hand tightly. She stopped thinking about it and quickly signed the paper without hesitation: "Dongfang Liuyun".

The whole procedure went smoothly, and both of them were exempted from the premarital examination, which was not a difficult procedure.

When the marriage certificates were handed over to them, they were both still in disbelief, and they exchanged glances before each reaching out to take the certificate.

As she left the Civil Affairs Bureau, she could see the twilight during sunset. The warm afterglow covered the city, and on the opposite sidewalk, there were parents picking up their children from school. It was a beautiful evening indeed.

Dongfang Liuyun sucked in a breath and silently looked away as she turned her head to look at the man beside her.

Just a few minutes ago, this man had just become her legal husband. In fact, Dongfang Liuyun could not really point out how she felt, but she did not feel too bad at all.

Qi Lei opened the marriage certificate which came in the form of a little red book. He looked at it and closed it before turning his head to meet the gaze of the woman next to him.

"You take it." Qi Lei handed the red book in his hand to her.

Dongfang Liuyun looked a little surprised but did not refuse it.

"What? Do you regret it? Are you worried that you'll get mistreated after getting married to me?" Qi Lei asked when he noticed that she did not seem excited. He looked at her quietly with his eyebrows raised.

"I went from a single woman to a married woman in the blink of an eye. I'm just reminiscing the times as a single woman since I can't go back now. Do you have a problem with that?" She glared at him while taking the folder in his hand and quickly kept the red book in the folder. She walked down the stairs in front of her and continued, "Well, the procedures have been completed, so from now on, you'll be Mr. Qi, and I'll be Mrs. Qi."

"That was a quick adjustment!" The corners of Qi Lei's mouth curved into a perfect arc, which rarely happened. He laughed and followed her.

"Hi, Missus!" He strode to the side of the car and stopped in front of her as he stretched out his big hand.

Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows when she saw this, but after staring at him, her icy expression seemed to ease a little, and she reached out with her cold bare hands to gently hold his large hand.

"Nice meeting you!" After saying that, she let go and looked away at the sky before her, and continued, "Let's find a place to eat. There are some things that we need to discuss. It's still early now. Why don't you come to my place? I have plenty of ingredients in the refrigerator anyway, and this is your car, so it's easier for you to drive back home at night."

"You seem to have overlooked something, Miss Dongfang," Qi Lei said in a deep voice after listening to her suggestion.

Dongfang Liuyun steadied the steering wheel and glanced at him with doubt in her eyes. “Huh?”

Glancing back at her, he then closed his eyes calmly and leaned back in the chair behind him. He said in a deep and peaceful tone, “Since we’ve already gotten the certificate and the marriage is final, when will you move to my place? What style of interior design do you like?”

Dongfang Liuyun was slightly startled when he said this, but she quickly recovered.

“Why don’t I go over tonight? I’ll ask Yang Sheng to come and pack things up tomorrow. The Maze Tomb opened today, and I heard that a remnant map of the Holy Land has been unearthed. We can’t miss the opportunity this time,” Qi Lei suggested as he looked at her in anticipation.

“The Wind of Black Hell destroyed my set of equipment worth several million gold coins. They’ll probably go this time too, huh?” Dongfang Liuyun’s expression suddenly stiffened when she said this, and a chill flashed across her eyes.

“They certainly won’t miss this opportunity,.” The smile on Qi Lei’s face was also a little odd.

“That’s right. So, this time we’ll sneak in and wait for the opportunity to trample them to death,” Dongfang Liuyun said casually with a faint smile on her cold face.

Qi Lei grinned. “The fifth best player on the list. Do you dare think about it?”

“Why not?”

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The setting sun went silent, and the whole world was cloaked in gray. The villa that was usually dead silent during this time actually felt lively today.

In the kitchen, Qi Lei was preparing the last dish while preparing the tableware.

In the living room, Dongfang Liuyun was standing next to the tall bookshelf while looking at the picture of the sunset in front of her. Her starry eyes were gleaming, and there were all kinds of vases and antiques on the shelves.

When Qi Lei brought out the dishes, he saw her standing in front of a blue and white porcelain bowl on the shelf. Her gaze seemed a little different as her eyes gleamed, so he explained, "These were all collected by my mother before this. Her research on antiques was one of her few hobbies, so she left a lot of treasures over the years. I don't understand this very well, so they just seem like old items to me."

"You naturally won't understand that this item has a high collection value and represents the wisdom of people in the past. You're not an artsy person, so obviously you won't understand the potential value of these items," Dongfang Liuyun responded indifferently without even looking at him.

"Come over here for dinner first." Qi Lei reached out as he pulled the chair opposite him and poured some juice into the glass.

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Dongfang Liuyun was not courteous or pretentious as she sat down and took a glance at the dishes on the table before she said calmly, "Looks pretty good. How rare."

"Then, give me face and eat more." Qi Lei nudged the fruit juice he just poured towards her as he responded, "My life is simple. Every day, I just work as usual, and you roughly know what my family situation is like. I think family pressure won't be a problem for you from my end."

When Qi Lei said that, his tone was mixed with some coldness.

Of course, there would be no pressure since he was the only one left in the entire Qi family. Qi Qiming was still in a coma while Wang Qi, Qi Feng, and Gu Lingsha had all passed away. Right now, he was the only one left. Sometimes, when he thought about it, he would feel quite lonely. He did not even want to step foot into the empty Qi residence anymore.

After he said that, Dongfang Liuyun's hand that had just picked up her chopsticks paused. She thought about it, then said, "Forget about those unfortunate things. Life has just only begun again. I'm not one who likes to remember the past. If you can't let it go, then you are just trapping yourself, and I don't want you to be like me."

Dongfang Liuyun then picked up his bowl to calmly serve him some soup. The two of them did not seem like husband and wife who had just registered their marriage but good friends who had been at it for many years like always. They interacted naturally and did not feel out of place.

Qi Lei took the bowl, and as if he suddenly remembered something, he quickly got up and walked to the kitchen. Moments later, he took out a few tablets for Dongfang Liuyun. "Eat your medicine first, and then drink some soup."

He knew that her gastritis had not been great lately, so dinner consisted mostly of light dishes.

"Thank you." Dongfang Liuyun took it and silently swallowed it.

"No need to be so courteous anymore. I notice that you're treating me more and more like an outsider." Qi Lei gave her a napkin, and a hint of a smile gathered on his handsome face. "I'm a very easy-going person, so what are you nervous about?"

"Nervous?" When she caught that word, Dongfang Liuyun looked up and shot him a side glance. "How do I look nervous now?"

He smiled and did not answer, only silently lowering his head to drink the soup.

Halfway through dinner, Dongfang Liuyun suddenly said, "After dinner, let's play for a bit, then send me home, or you can hand me your car keys too."

"I already told Yang Sheng to prepare some clothes for you to change into. Tomorrow morning, I'll go over since I have a whole day to help you pack tomorrow."

Qi Lei's straightforwardness gave Dongfang Liuyun no room to refute. She thought about it.

Why should she be all pretentious? They were married anyway!

She sighed to herself and then resigned to her fate as she quietly lowered her head to continue with her meal.

After dinner, Qi Lei washed the bowls. When he was done and went upstairs, he could already hear the sound of the game being played from inside the study, so he walked over with two glasses of water.

Inside the study, Dongfang Liuyun was already sitting comfortably on the chair at his desk while the computer was switched on.

It was not like they had experienced a moment like this before. Previously, in Dongfang Liuyun's store, the two of them would gang up and work together for a few rounds, so right now it did not feel awkward since it was merely a change of location.

Qi Lei quickly took out his laptop, pulled out a chair, and connected a backup keyboard before he logged in as well.

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Moments after that, the study was filled with the sound of keyboards being smashed, and sometimes they would talk to each other.

"Watch your back. That mysterious person is missing."

"I know. You go front, and I'll cover the back."

"Okay, I think there's a dense forest ahead, so be careful."

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It seemed as if nothing much had changed. The two of them did not seem to realize that they were newlyweds. They were immersed in the game, and even when time whizzed past midnight, they did not realize it.

Suddenly, a puzzled voice was heard and broke this silence.

“That’s weird. Why don’t I see them?”

“I think something must have happened at the labor union. A while ago, I heard that their labor union had some sticky matters to deal with. Alright, it’s late. Go offline then. I’ll prepare your bath water first.”

Qi Lei kept away his laptop and slowly stood up to walk out the door.

Dongfang Liuyun watched the figure vanish at the door, then she massaged the space between her brows. She leaned back against the chair, feeling worn out, as she took a book from the side to flip through.

It was a book on modern buildings. When she flipped it open to read, a bookmark fell out.

Dongfang Liuyun caught it swiftly, but just when she slid it back in, her gaze unexpectedly brushed past a photo frame on the side.

It was quite an artistic picture of the beach during sunset. The sky and sea engulfed the back of a person, and you could tell that the back belonged to Qi Lei himself. He just looked a little lonely.

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly. Suddenly, she bent slightly and took the frame, lowering her head to study it in detail. After a long while, a faint smile rippled across her face, then she put the frame back and continued to flip through the book in her hand.

Soon, she heard Qi Lei’s shouts from outside, so she closed the book and got up to go out.

“They forgot to send over the pajamas with the clothes, so you might have to wait a while. I’ll call them right now,” Qi Lei pointed at the large back on the bench at the end of the bed that the bodyguards had just sent over as he explained.

Dongfang Liuyun walked over and casually took out the clothes to scrutinize. He probably did not know her size, so they were all leisure clothes, but they would do.

"It's fine. I'll just go back and get it tomorrow. As for tonight...I'll just put up with it for a bit," she said, and then her gaze averted to the dark blue sleeping robe on the chair beside her.

"There's a clean one. Wait for a bit," Qi Lei said knowingly as he walked to the closet. After a while, he came back with a clean sleeping robe that Dongfang Liuyun accepted.

"The towel and toiletries are on the upper left side of the cupboard by the sink. Call me if there's anything. I'll go to the study and send them an email. Meanwhile, I'll keep your clothes in the closet," Qi Lei picked up those clothes as he said.

"Mmm, you go get busy then. I can handle this myself."

Dongfang Liuyun felt odd as she held the sleeping robe in her hand tightly. She sighed to herself, then turned to walk into the bathroom beside them.

Chapter 1546. Thank You (1)

The entire bedroom suddenly became quiet, and the lights were dim.

Dongfang Liuyun could hear the sound of the door closing when Qi Lei left the room, and the water in the bathroom was ready.

After washing her face, she could feel the cold on her face which made her realize that she was not dreaming. Everything that happened today was real and not an illusion...

In spite of everything, she did not feel terribly emotional. She felt like she had been prepared to do this a long time ago.

After washing her face several times, she stopped and walked to the bathtub beside her.

However, she was not the only one going through emotional turmoil.

In the study, Qi Lei finally had time to rest after sending a document to the person-in-charge via email. He slowly leaned back in the chair and turned it around leisurely. It was dark outside and as he looked at the courtyard that was dimly lit, his eyes seemed oddly dark.

He did not know if it was right or wrong to have done what he did, but he seemed to have a certain expectation for his future now. It might be because he had lived alone for too long and for a moment, he felt that if someone were to appear in his world, it seemed like it would be good.

He really hoped that Dongfang Liuyun was the one who would be his muse.

With a deep breath, he could not help but reach out for the cigarette pack. He took one out and lit it. As he puffed out leisurely, the faint smoke instantly filled the air with the scent of burning tobacco...

Dongfang Liuyun did not know how much time had passed, but she finally got up when she realized that the water had gone cold. She finally left after cleaning up.

Qi Lei was the only one who lived in the Grand Lake Villa. Although there were several spare rooms, there was only one large bedroom with a huge bed. The style of the house was changed to a European design last month, so it looked luxurious, warm, and clean. It was a vibe that Dongfang Liuyun liked.

Dongfang Liuyun was not tall and had a slim figure. Qi Lei's bathrobe was very large on her since he was almost six feet tall. It would normally reach his knees, but when she wore it, it came down to her ankle.

When she came out of the bathroom, the bedroom was still empty and Qi Lei was nowhere to be seen.

Dongfang Liuyun thought it over and finally gave up finding Qi Lei. She combed her long hair and then went to bed. She was really tired because she was overworked some time ago and her body was overwhelmed, so it would take a while to recover.

She could sleep just as well in a bed that was not her own, but she was a light sleeper.

Therefore, when she was sleeping, she could still vaguely hear the door being opened even though the footsteps of the person walking in were very light. She soon heard the sound of water in the bathroom, and then...

She heard the faint sound of rustling from the other side of the bed. Soon, she could feel that the other side of the bed had sunken a little.

She was still a little groggy but cautious. She wrapped herself in half of the blanket tightly like a cocoon.

She did not sleep in this position because of him. Qi Lei did that quite often as well. He would wrap himself tightly with the air conditioner on in the bedroom so that the temperature was low. He could not fall asleep otherwise without the blanket because he would feel completely exposed, and it made him feel extremely insecure, which he was not used to...

He carefully slipped beneath the blanket. The blanket was very big, so even if she had wrapped herself with a large portion of it, he could still cover himself with it.

After taking a bath, he was wide awake, and so were his senses. He had just gotten into bed and could immediately smell a fresh and elegant scent.

It came from her.

They both slept on their backs. Her breathing was shallow, which made him think that she was asleep. When he moved his body, the woman beside him suddenly reached out and held him, saying in a hoarse voice, "I'm a little tired, so if you're not in a hurry, I hope you can give me some time."

When Qi Lei heard that, he was taken aback. He sat up and looked at her under the dim wall light, only to find that she still had her eyes closed, but he could tell from her trembling hand that was holding on to his wrist lightly.

She was nervous...

Qi Lei could not help laughing out loud when he saw this. His dark eyes were filled with joy. When he saw her expression, he grabbed her slender wrist with his hand and teased, "What if I'm in a hurry?"

Dongfang Liuyun did not reply, but she silently opened her eyes and met his deep gaze. For a long time, she did not say anything and continued to close her eyes in silence. The bedroom was suddenly silent. It was as if the conversation earlier was just casual chatter.

Qi Lei could recognize her exhaustion from her expression, so he smiled and lowered his head to kiss the back of her fair hand lightly before tucking her hand back into the blanket.

"Don't worry. Although I'm not some pure-hearted man, I'm not going to force a woman, especially you who have just become my wife. Rest early and we'll go pick our rings tomorrow."

She could still hear his faint, hoarse voice and feel the slight warmth that seemed to linger on the back of her hand. Dongfang Liuyun was actually still in a daze, but she stayed quiet with her eyes shut as she remained motionless.

After a long time, she did not notice any movement from the person beside her. It seemed like...

At that moment, she opened her eyes and met Qi Lei's deep gaze. After she thought about it, she responded, "Okay."

He raised his eyebrows, and the corners of his mouth curved upwards as he looked at her quietly with his clear eyes. After thinking about it, he said in a gentle tone, "Then, I'd like to have some reassurance first. Today's our wedding night after all."

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him and did not say anything. However, after a while, she closed her eyes again.

Qi Lei let out a light cough and he leaned in silently. His thin, cool lips gently pressed against her rosy pink lips.

It was as soft and elegant as he had imagined, but he also tried his best to control himself.

Just a taste...

Chapter 1547. Thank You (2)

The night seemed to have become infinitely short, and it seemed to have been a long time since both of them had gotten a good night's sleep. Their sleep quality that night was rather good.

Dongfang Liuyun was not used to the abrupt existence of a man beside her on the bed, so her consciousness was maintained throughout the whole night. The same went for Qi Lei who had always been a light sleeper. Dongfang Liuyun's sudden appearance actually made him a little uncomfortable. The two laid on their backs quietly.

Listening to her uniform breathing, he seemed to be able to feel the numbing aura that surrounded her. she was as exceptionally cold and indifferent as she usually was, and he could not sense any huge emotional fluctuations from her.

It was an abrupt marriage. It stood to reason that making peace with the idea was a little...even for him...

However, she...

Her reaction was very calm, calm enough to make him feel a little skeptical.

He had known her for more than a year, and even longer than that in The World of Warcraft. They had met each other and chatted over some drinks several times. He would occasionally attend one of her classes or pay her a visit at Bao De House, but he would not say that he knew her very well. He only knew that she never opened up easily. With a calm and composed stance, a remarkable drinking capacity, and a sharp gaze, she had always been a very smart and wise person.

In fact, even Qi Lei himself did not expect things to have suddenly developed to this point.

However, he was surprised that Dongfang Liuyun would be trapped by these mundane matters. It turned out that even such a calm and unconcerned person was not immune. This naturally made him feel...

He admitted that when he saw the man reject her at that moment, he felt a little unbalanced deep down, so he had thrown the question out without much hesitation. He then thought about it carefully when he got back, and there was nothing wrong with the whole plan. At least, they were familiar with each other. Who could say for sure that there must be no interaction between them?

He gazed at her with a hand supporting his chin while the air around him was filled with her quiet and charming fragrance.

Qi Lei was actually feeling a bit uncomfortable. He calmed himself down in the darkness for a long time. Finally, sucking in a breath, he turned to his side to not look at her again and closed his eyes silently...

...

It seemed to be a very wonderful night. The two of them had been lonely for many years and were often awakened by nightmares in the middle of the night. However, on such a bright and breezy night, they finally got to sleep soundly from dusk till dawn.

The corner of the dark sky was lifted by the first rays of the day, and the serene night passed just like that.

It was a rare scene in which the weather was great, the wind brought in a little refreshing and faint scent from the balcony, Dongfang Liuyun woke up from her deep sleep and slowly opened her eyes, she then quickly realized that she was in an unfamiliar environment, and she sat up immediately.

The scenes from yesterday flicked through her mind. She turned her head to the other side of the bed for a glance subconsciously, the person who slept beside her was no longer there, but the blanket was spread out neatly.

After a while of allaying her emotions, Dongfang Liuyun lifted the quilt, got out of bed, and walked to the bathroom.

The closet was located right next to the bedroom, and the clothes that had been sent over suited her nicely. She wore a black loose casual dress, which made her look very slim.

Dongfang Liuyun went downstairs after freshening herself up, but it was still empty. Nobody seemed to be home. With a frown, she strode downstairs, took a good look around the house, and soon found breakfast set up on the dining table at the side.

She gave it a thought, then moved towards the table.

It was a scrumptious Cantonese breakfast, which was her favorite. She glanced around and quickly saw a note stuck on the corner of the table. The handwriting was vigorous and confident.

‘There’s an important contract signing ceremony in the morning. Wait for me at home after breakfast. I will be back at noon.’

In the footer of the notepad was Qi Lei’s signature.

Dongfang Liuyun stared quietly at the note in her hand for a long time, and then a faint smile of relief could be seen on the corners of her lips. She then put the note away, picked up the chopsticks on the side, and started to enjoy her breakfast in silence.

...

In the president’s office of Tai Yu Corporation.

As soon as Qi Lei sat down at the desk, Yang Sheng had already knocked on the door. There was also a document in his hand. “Master Qi, the Strategy and Planning Department has handed in their proposal. You might want to go through it and see whether there’s anything that you wish to revise,” Yang Sheng passed the document to Qi Lei as he said.

It was an urgent document, so Yang Sheng had to send it there directly.

Qi Lei subconsciously turned his gaze and glanced at the clock on the table. While reaching out to grab the file, he skimmed through it and replied, “Set it aside for now. I’ll take a look when I go back. Get the

director of the Strategy and Planning Department to meet me here tomorrow at nine in the morning. Furthermore, cancel all my meetings in the afternoon. I won't be in the office later."

Having heard what Qi Lei had to say, Yang Sheng was startled.

"You won't be in the office? But, Master Qi, President Wang from the Wang Corporation will be coming over to talk about the game IP development in the afternoon..." He stared at Qi Lei hesitantly.

"It's okay. President Wang and I are very close friends. Just explain it to him and make another appointment with him." Qi Lei closed the documents in his hands.

Yang Sheng thought about it for a moment, then nodded silently. "Okay then, I'll give President Wang a call now."

Seeming to be able to sense the difference in Qi Lei's mood today, Yang Sheng stole a few more glances at Qi Lei and found that the gloom that he usually exuded was gone for good, and he seemed to be a little more relaxed than usual.

He wanted to ask something originally, but Qi Lei had already collected the documents and slid them into his briefcase on the side. He then handed the black briefcase to Yang Sheng and ordered, "Help me place this in my car, and you don't have to follow me. I'm going home."

"Master Qi, are you feeling ill?" Upon hearing what Qi Lei said, Yang Sheng panicked for a moment!

Qi Lei had never left during working hours. He had always been a man of principles, especially when it came to time management.

Qi Lei glared at him as soon as he heard what he said. At this moment, Yang Sheng lowered his head silently, not daring to say another word.

"Take it downstairs. I'll be there in ten minutes." Qi Lei did not answer the question directly.

Yang Sheng did not dare to even gasp. He nodded quickly and responded repetitively, "Yes, don't worry, Master Qi. I'm on it! I'm on it now!" He quickly picked up the briefcase on the table as he said so, and withdrew swiftly.

Thud!

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Qi Lei slowly leaned back in the chair behind him and closed his eyes silently. After a few minutes of relaxation, he opened his eyes. The subtle shine in them glistened with a more unusual and colorful glow.

He naturally did not forget what he had said to Dongfang Liuyun last night.

She should be awake at this point...

Chapter 1548. Thank You (3)

He was planning on having an idle day, but Yang Sheng had called him first thing in the morning to remind him about the contract signing. Since he could not delay it, he gave up on any idea of rest.

He actually thought it felt quite surreal. In the blink of an eye, he was married.

However, when he thought about the person he was going to spend his life with, something in him shifted and he could not quite tell if it was bewilderment of excitement. He just knew that it felt quite good.

He did not get to have lunch. After work was done, Qi Lei drove back to the Grand Lake Villa area.

While it was lunch rush hour at this moment, the sun was quite ferocious outside and the air was stifling hot. Only the occasional gust of wind could bring a hint of cool.

Inside the Grand Lake Villa area, Dongfang Liuyun was leisurely lying on the sofa by the window with a book in her hand. She was casually flipping through it. On the table by the side, there was a cup of steaming freshly brewed tea.

She woke up quite late, so it was almost noon after she had breakfast. She was planning to return to her place at the Beach Villa District, but then she remembered that she did not have her own car. Qi Lei did have many cars in his garage and they were all good cars. From the looks of it, this fellow should be a car lover. Given his number plate alone, you could see that he was quite a show-off.

She wanted to call him to inform him, but when she thought about what he wrote on the note, she decided against it.

She was a very rational person. While Qi Lei was quite accommodating toward her, she was clear that she should also reciprocate with an equal level of respect. Perhaps, they should find a chance to sit down and properly communicate, not for anything else but for their life together ahead.

Dongfang Liuyun was an efficient person. Of course, many times, her efficiency came from her being good at planning. Whenever there was a problem, she would resolve it or just turn over a new leaf.

At this stage, if she were to continue life with Qi Lei, sitting down to talk about it would be very important as it was about their life from hereon. Dongfang Liuyun hated inconvenience. Many times, having two people sit down to talk about things could avoid unnecessary trouble or jealousy.

...

When Qi Lei walked into the living room, he surveyed his surroundings subconsciously and soon caught that little figure on the sofa.

He thought about it, then leisurely unbuttoned his sleeves and walked over.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun was lying on the sofa and the opened book was covering her face.

It was a book about architecture. Qi Lei obviously recognized that it was a book he had been looking through quite often recently, and he remembered that he kept it on the table by the sofa.

Her breathing was even. She had probably fallen asleep while reading. When Qi Lei walked closer, she did not quite react, but by the looks of her poster, she seemed to be at ease without any awkwardness.

Could it be because they were quite familiar with each other?

He did not feel awkward around her either. Everything had felt so natural. Even though everyone practically recognized Swift Snowy as Eastern Gust's wife in the game, they were now not in a game after all. This was reality.

Qi Lei looked down at her for quite a while. He hesitated for a moment, then finally lifted a hand to pick up the book on her face, but her slightly cold hand was one step ahead of him. She took the book and slowly opened up her eyes. When she saw that he had suddenly appeared, she propped herself up to sit.

"You're back?"

Qi Lei nodded as he pulled his hand back and casually rolled up his sleeves. "Did you not have lunch? Have you had your meds?"

His concerned tone sounded quite natural.

"It's fine. I woke up quite late, so I'm not very hungry either," Dongfang Liuyun replied calmly and poured him a cup of tea to hand to him. "I just took the tea leaves from your tea cupboard. This season is quite suitable for drinking some green tea, and it tastes pretty good."

"I asked someone to get these tea leaves gathered at spring from its place of origin. You sure know your stuff."

His lips flashed a smile and he did not reject her as he reached out for it. He lowered his head to take a sip and then sat down on the sofa beside her. "I thought that you'd be missing when I got back, so I'm feeling a little lucky."

"You've known me for quite a while. Even though you don't know me very well, I think you roughly know the kind of person that I am. Apart from the so-called feelings as a foundation, we are considered two people who've known each other for quite a while. Were you worried that I'd scam you?"

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, her brows raised slightly too, and then she looked at Qi Lei in amusement.

Qi Lei's eyes shifted from the teacup and looked silently towards her. He fell silent for a moment then said, "Yes, compared to many others who have lightning weddings, we don't seem to quite fit the term. After all, we've known each other for more than a month or two. That's why I dared to ask you. You're great. I'm worried that if I missed this chance, I wouldn't have another, so..."

So, he decided to just marry her first and work it out later. Someone like him might not have the mood to handle women, so Dongfang Liuyun was a very good choice for him. They were similar in many values and interests, and they had each other for games too.

She was similar in game and in reality, and he admired all that she was. Of course, he would not say all these things to Dongfang Liuyun though.

"You're pretty good with words. I took a look at some information on you. I know that you're a top student in a famous school abroad in architecture. You've been overachieving since you were young, and you don't have a good relationship with your family. You didn't return home right away after graduation. Instead, you started your own company with friends abroad. You're one of the larger shareholders. All these years, your scandals were endless. You're quite a famous player in the upper-class society circle, so you don't have a great reputation."

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him calmly as she put a bookmark from the side into the book before closing it.

Upon hearing that, a devilish light flashed in his eyes as he silently looked at her before he chuckled and said, "Have you been paying that much attention to me? You wouldn't have been thinking about me for a long time, have you? Since I asked, did you decide to seize the opportunity, and are you secretly happy that the heavens helped you?"

When he said that, a faint smile flashed on Dongfang Liuyun's gently pursed lips. Her calm tone had a rare tone of happiness to it. "Your information is no secret. You're famous in the circle."

"But all those aren't true. I, Qi Lei, am definitely a man of honor and a good person. I'd never be so unprincipled as to go around womanizing..."

Chapter 1549. Thank You (4)

Qi Lei's tone sounded quite smooth, and his black eyes also seemed very calm. He appeared to be quite credible.

"I'll admit that I've played around before, but I've never really messed around with any women. I have high standards, so you don't have to worry about any woman coming to your doorstep or the sudden appearance of illegitimate children."

This was actually the first time Qi Lei had confided to others about his love life over the years.

He ended up like this because of messy relationships, hence he was more sensitive than anybody else when it came to issues like that.

Qi Feng no longer wanted to continue pursuing those issues, but because the damage was done, they left indelible wounds in his heart. He had been hurt, and he certainly would not allow himself to go down this path, or let his child go through what he had.

"You actually have the courage to tell me about all these." Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly and frowned as she drank a cup of Chinese tea.

"I don't want to know about your past. Our pasts came to an end when we signed our names on the marriage agreement, and what we're about to face is the beginning of married life as a couple."

She continued, "I've to say that I'm a very rational person. I believe in both realism and idealism, so being with me may be very tiring, but I'll try my best to play the role as your wife. Since you know about my situation, I'll try to sort out everything in two days and briefly update you about the situation in my family. By the way, Mrs. Song won't be home for a period of time, so let's go back and tell them about us next month on Chinese Valentine's Day."

She actually wanted to give each other some time to process things and become more familiar with each other, which was probably a good thing.

"I respect your opinion, so I'll let you decide." Qi Lei had no comment.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. "Thank you for being accommodating. Don't worry. You won't be mistreated if you married me."

"It's up to me to decide if I'm mistreated or not. Actually, if we announce our marriage on the news, the stocks of our companies will most definitely skyrocket. However, I think you wouldn't be so high-profile about it," Qi Lei said while looking at her with a sharp gaze as if he could read her mind.

When Dongfang Liuyun heard this, she suddenly smiled, and slowly put down the teacup before standing up with the book to walk towards the opposite bookshelf. She put the book back on the bookshelf and answered, "You're right, and that could be our showdown. I'll be the business manager at the marketing department of the Dongfang Group soon. While it isn't a great job, it'll bring me benefits. We need to hide this news for now and see how it goes when I can finally get in touch with the higher levels of the organization."

"What about the wedding?" he asked.

"If you don't mind, I want to have it after I take over the Dongfang Group. At least, that'll be considered a real wedding, whereby it has nothing to do with anything else but just our wedding. Of course, if you're not satisfied, then just forget what I just said," Dongfang Liuyun simply made her point rationally, and her eyes flashed sincerity and calmness. She looked at him quietly before continuing, "Also, I want to tell you in advance that I'm actually a little insensitive to many things, so if you have any thoughts in your head, just tell me honestly. We can talk it out to avoid unnecessary troubles. I hope that we can minimize the friction between us as much as possible and achieve the harmony of a husband and wife. Do you agree?"

"Why do I always feel that talking to you feels like a business negotiation? You're always so straightforward. Why not be more interesting?" Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and gazed at her deeply.

"It's better to talk things out. If you could walk on flat paths, why would you choose a rough mountain road? Don't tell me that the rough mountain roads have beautiful sceneries because I'm old now, and I no longer have the passion of young people."

"What do you mean old? Aren't you only 27?" Qi Lei glared at her. "That's a woman's prime. I'm also afraid of walking on rough mountain roads, so I'll leave it up to you."

“Do I need to thank you for your thoughtfulness?” Dongfang Liuyun shot him a look.

“No need for that, Mrs. Qi! Anyway, clean up and let’s go out to take a look at our rings. I’ve made an appointment with the designer, so we can go and see what styles you like,” Qi Lei said as he put his teacup aside.

“I have all kinds of rings in my jewellery store...”

“That’s different. Let’s go, we’ll grab something to eat first,” Qi Lei grabbed the car key and got up. He walked out and left no room for negotiation.

...

The afternoon sun was brilliant, and the car zoomed past the hot air before stopping in front of a luxurious jewellery shop.

The husband and wife got out of the car with their sunglasses on.

“President Qi, you’re here! Miss Lisa has been waiting for you. This way please!” the front desk manager greeted him warmly.

Qi Lei nodded and held Dongfang Liuyun’s hand as they walked inside.

Lisa was a well-known French jewellery designer. Dongfang Liuyun had also heard of her before. The Dongfang Group had tried to hire her as a luxury jewellery designer for the company, but she had politely rejected them, so she now felt honored that she got to meet her in person.

She was a very elegant and poised woman who looked like she was in her 30s, but she was actually in her 50s and was well-known in the industry.

“Miss Lisa’s husband was my tutor at university. When I was about to graduate, she told me that she would personally design a pair of unique wedding rings for me. You’re the one with whom I’m sharing the moment, and I feel honored,” Qi Lei turned his head and looked at Dongfang Liuyun as he whispered into her ear.

Dongfang Liuyun followed his gaze earlier and glanced at Lisa. She nodded. “I’ve heard about her, and the Dongfang Group has tried to hire her with a high salary. She’s someone with principle and originality.”

“A master of her craft indeed. What do you think?” Qi Lei whispered before leading her in.

“Qi Lei, there you are!”

When Lisa heard their footsteps, she raised her gaze and looked over with her kind-looking eyes. Her gaze shifted and stopped on Dongfang Liuyun who was standing next to Qi Lei. However, the smile on her face seemed a little intriguing...

Chapter 1550.

“So, this lady is the purpose of your visit, isn’t it?” Lisa shot Qi Lei an ambiguous gaze, then her stare fell on Dongfang Liuyun.

Qi Lei took off the shades on his face and turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun, who was standing next to him, while she returned the gaze and took off her sunglasses too.

“This is my wife, Dongfang Liuyun. Liuyun, this is Lisa.” Qi Lei kept the introduction short and simple.

Dongfang Liuyun greeted Lisa politely with a nod. She then stretched out her fair hand and said gently, “Hi, I’m Dongfang Liuyun.”

“Nice to meet you, Miss Dongfang. You look gorgeous. Qi Lei is a lucky man!” Lisa could not take her eyes off Dongfang Liuyun while the smile on her face was unabated, and her expression was full of admiration. “My God , Qi Lei, you bad boy. You actually...”

“I’m very lucky. That’s why I need you to personally customize a token to commemorate this meaningful event,” Qi Lei said in his deep voice.

“Okay, I see. I do remember, I actually already knew that you’d bring some great news when I saw your email yesterday. So, please take a seat first. It just so happens that I just came up with a few designs here. You can take a look and see if you’re satisfied with them. If you like any of them, just pick it out, and I’ll get the guys to start working on it immediately.” Lisa approached her desk while she spoke, and then came back with a few design drawings. “Also, this batch of wedding rings are newly launched. They’re all limited editions, so if you’re not pursuing uniqueness, you can also take a look at those. We have some samples here that you can try on.”

Qi Lei held Dongfang Liuyun’s hand and sat down on the couch at the side while grabbing the pamphlet from Lisa.

“Take a look and see which one you like.” He browsed through the pamphlet and found that everything looked fabulous. He then handed it to the woman beside him.

Dongfang Liuyun had never been a jewelry enthusiast. She had seen quite a number of glamorous jewelry, but looking at his devotion, she could not bear to disregard his intentions, hence she took the drawings from him gracefully and went through them attentively.

“Let’s go with this pair of platinum rings. They look pretty good. The design and style are simple, but they seem to carry a profound and intriguing message.” Dongfang Liuyun had always been very familiar with this industry, so she had some unique insights on jewelry. After skimming through the designs, her gaze quickly stopped on a pair of plain and simple platinum diamond rings.

The style was the same. It was just the size that was different.

As soon as she made up her mind, Lisa, who was standing beside her immediately gave her a gaze of emblazonment.

“Oh my, Miss Dongfang, you do have really good taste. These are a pair of platinum rings modeled after an antique design. As you can see, what’s embedded on the ring is a unique custom abbreviation. Plus, the diamond you see on the ring is a blue diamond which is very rare. As for the design, we’re only making a pair of each, which means it’s the one and only, just like both of you. For better and for worse,

through thick and thin, you'll still be the one for each other, so this design does suit the both of you. Especially you, Miss Dongfang, this diamond ring will be the most perfect existence on your finger."

Qi Lei looked fixedly in the direction in which Dongfang Liuyun was staring, reached out suddenly and grabbed her hand. He glanced back and forth between her slender hand and the drawing of the ring. Then, without waiting for Dongfang Liuyun to make a sound, he just said, "Okay then, this is it. I hope we can get this as soon as possible."

"Don't you worry about that. The order will be attended to immediately after this. Both of you are very lucky. Several newlyweds also took a fancy to these wedding rings too before this, but they didn't close the deal as I wasn't here to talk them into the design."

"Thank you. We'll take this design which should suit him too. Let's talk about the size," Dongfang Liuyun took a glimpse at Qi Lei's big and slender fingers and said faintly.

"Okay, since both of you like this pair, I will give you a reference for the measurements now. After this, I'll get the people in there to start working on them right away and they'll be done as soon as possible. Lastly, I wish you a happy marriage."

"Thank you!" Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun exchanged a glance tacitly, then responded as a husband-and-wife duo.

...

It was almost dusk when they left the jewelry shop, the two rushed directly to Dongfang Liuyun's place in the Beach Villa District.

Dongfang Liuyun actually did not have much luggage. There were just books and some materials. Yang Sheng, who had received a phone call from Qi Lei, rushed to the location along with seven to eight bodyguards. He was taken aback when he saw his master standing with Dongfang Liuyun, and heard Qi Lei saying something about packing and moving all the luggage back to the Grand Lake Villa District.

“Master Qi, what are you talking about? Do we need to move all these things to the Grand Lake Villa? Are you planning to move in with Miss Dongfang?” Yang Sheng exclaimed while his eyes widened as he stared at Qi Lei.

So, that was why he had to cancel all those important itineraries in the afternoon. He had other agendas planned!

Upon hearing what Yang Sheng said, Qi Lei frowned and glared at Yang Sheng. Only then did Yang Sheng realize that he seemed to have overreacted a bit, so he quickly covered his mouth. He glanced cautiously at Dongfang Liuyun, who was packing behind them, then leaned towards Qi Lei. In a suppressed voice, he said, “Master Qi, you need to think this through. I have totally no objection to you pursuing Miss Dongfang. She’s beautiful and very capable, but I have to remind you that she’s not someone with whom you can trifle casually. Her mother is Song Siting and her father is Dongfang Gan, she’s the heir of the Dongfang family, cut and dried. Furthermore, the family business is humongous, it’s status in the business world is neck and neck with Tai Yu Corporation. So you need to know that if this news of you sleeping with her were to be caught by the media, or someone in her family, those are some fire that you shouldn’t play with. So, please be cautious, Master Qi!”

“You put away those dirty thoughts of yours. She’s now the rightful Mrs. Qi, and it’s justified that I sleep with her. Who dares to object to that?” Qi Lei gave Yang Sheng a cold glare as soon as he finished expressing his concerns, and his voice was exceptionally stern too.

“What? Mrs. Qi? Master Qi, what’s the meaning of this? What Mrs. Qi?” Yang Sheng caught the keyword immediately and could not process it at that instant. He stared at Qi Lei in a daze, then shifted his gaze to Dongfang Liuyun, who was busy with all the luggage.

“Her name is written on the spouse column in my household registration book, so you’d better be polite to her in the future.” Qi Lei gave him a sideways glance, then leaned forward to pack up the books on the desk in front of him.

“But no, wait, Master Qi, you married Miss Dongfang?” Yang Sheng was shocked by the news!

He stared at the two.

This was definitely a piece of terrifyingly shocking news!

“Otherwise, what do you think happened?” Qi Lei responded lightly, “I need you to arrange something tomorrow. Get everything ready at home. In addition to that, transfer the housekeeper, Aunt Xu from my mother’s private villa here, and two trustworthy servants. You can discuss with Aunt Xu what to do.” A long time after Qi Lei had finished giving the orders, Yang Sheng still had not recovered from the shock.