

## **Loving 1691**

### **Chapter 1691. I'll Protect You (1)**

Zhou Zimo shot Su Chen a disdainful glance before he looked away and quietly lowered his head to pour the wine.

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and smiled while Qi Lei peeled the prawns himself.

“What do you need to pay attention to when you give the betrothal gifts?”

Qi Lei suddenly asked after they finished eating.

“I told you that your meal wouldn’t be that simple!”

When Qi Lei said this, Su Chen instantly smiled and turned to look at Mu Yuchen with a victorious smile.

Mu Yuchen’s handsome brows raised as he looked at Qi Lei meaningfully.

“Don’t all look at me like that. I’m just asking casually. If you don’t want to answer, then no need to.”

A wicked smile flashed across Qi Lei’s lips as he shrugged nonchalantly.

“You know how to retreat in order to advance too?”

Su Chen saw through Qi Lei’s thoughts at a glance.

“Actually, there’s no secret. Isn’t it just like that? Look at what kind of person your father-in-law is. If you apply the right medicine, it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

“You said things without saying anything, I’m not counting on you anymore.”

Qi Lei glanced at Su Chen, then his gaze stopped on Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen seemed much more relaxed. His dark eyes looked at Qi lei for a while before he asked, "You didn't prepare yourself?"

"I can't hide things from you," replied Qi Lei.

"I know that Song Siting isn't a very easy person to deal with. Can't you get past her?"

A wise light flashed in Mu Yuchen's eyes as he looked at Qi Lei with interest.

"It's not impossible, just not that friendly. Forget it, it's over. Drink!"

Qi Lei took a breath and poured the wine again.

...

It was a little late when they left Zhou Zimo's house.

Dongfang Liuyun had said to Qi Lei that she would come home very late, so when Qi Lei came home, he did not see Dongfang Liuyun's figure. He gave it some thought and decided to cook her some supper.

The supper had just been cooked when he heard the sound of a car stop outside. Qi Lei served the fragrant porridge and prepared a bowl before walking out.

Just as he placed the porridge on the dining table, he heard the sound of the door opening. He looked up and saw Dongfang Liuyun walking in.

"Why aren't you resting at this time of night? It's almost twelve."

Dongfang Liuyun's calm voice was heard. Her bright eyes glanced at the wall clock on the opposite wall. The clock was almost pointing to midnight.

"When have I ever slept by midnight? I've prepared supper for you. Eat some."

Qi Lei was considerate enough to help her fill half a bowl and move it to the opposite seat.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and put down the briefcase in her hand. She took off her coat and washed her hands before walking over. She looked at the porridge and was a little surprised, "Tremella Lotus Seeds? You're quite energetic doing all this at night, you're being suspicious. Tell me, where did you fool around tonight? I can smell the scent of wine as I walk past. Seafood feast, wine, top-grade wine. The vintage isn't bad. You're quite good at enjoying life's pleasures."

Qi Lei was stunned for a moment when Dongfang Liuyun said this. He only came back to his senses after a moment. He quickly sniffed himself and said in surprise, "Really? Why can't I smell it?"

"If you find out how, how can I catch you cheating if you cheat in the future?"

Dongfang Liuyun smiled mysteriously at him before picking up the porridge and eating it slowly.

"I don't think there's anyone more beautiful and charming than you who'll be enough to make me cheat."

Qi Lei squinted at her for a while before saying this. As he said this, he reached out and took out a cigarette from the packet beside him. He lit it casually and took a drag.

Upon hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun took two sips before she slowly looked up at him. She thought for a moment before she said calmly, "No, in this world, there's no comparison between people. Just because you think I'm good, others might not think so. I hope that what you can see now is all my faults instead. You should know that from the day I married you, I've never tried to hide the real Dongfang Liuyun

“You’re the real Dongfang Liuyun, and I’m the real Qi Lei. I know what you’re trying to say. I’ve heard people say that many couples get along the same way. There will always be a period of fatigue when they get along with each other. After being together for a long time, the flaws between two people will be more and more exposed. Some of the strengths that I thought were strengths will become weaknesses.”

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

In the faint clouds, when Dongfang Liuyun looked at him, she suddenly felt that his gaze was much deeper than before. That depth made her feel slightly pressured.

“Dongfang Liuyun, I finally understand now. Do you feel... guilty towards me?”

When Qi Lei said this, he looked at her with a fixed gaze. He did not want to miss the slightest change in her expression.

Dongfang Liuyun paused and looked at him for a long time. After a long while, she retracted her gaze and lowered her eyes. She nodded without denying it—

“Yes, I admit that I have strong motives, this is very unfair to you. And the marriage principle that I have always adhered to does not allow me to have such a strong motives. I have taken advantage of you. I have the suspicion of dragging you down with me. We have always been very good allies, good partners, and friends. Take this South River Project as an example. I am actually not that confident about the future. I am a little afraid that I will mistreat you. I am more worried that I will let you gamble your life this time and bet on the wrong treasure.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she took a deep breath and turned her head away. Without looking at him, she blinked her strange eyes.

As Qi Lei listened, a smile appeared on his handsome face. That smile looked very gentle. He thought about it for a moment before his large hand suddenly could not help but reach out to grab her slightly cold hand on the table, the deep voice sounded very emotional—

"It's okay. I'm willing. If that's really the case, then it must be because I've lived terribly before and God is punishing me. If it's not, then God is looking out for me. Either way, I'm very happy now. Compared to the past 30 years, this period of time is truly a happy time."

She suddenly smiled and patted the back of his hand with her other hand. "You sound so pitiful. Don't try to change the topic, where did you go to fool around tonight?"

Then, she retracted her hand and continued eating her food.

The gloomy atmosphere just now was instantly swept away. Qi Lei raised his brows and explained honestly, "I didn't fool around. I was just having dinner with Mu Yuchen and the others at Zhou Zimo's house."

Chapter 1692. I'll Protect You (2)

"It's that simple?"

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes.

Qi lei immediately raised his hand and said, "I swear it's really that simple! I haven't been to those romantic places for a long time. Even if I go in the future, I'll have to bring you along."

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. "I won't accompany you to places of low quality. Actually, I'm quite curious about how you messed around when you were a playboy."

"When you have time, I'll bring you to experience it for yourself, then you'll know."

Qi Lei smiled mysteriously.

Dongfang Liuyun drank the last mouthful of porridge in her bowl and moved it over.

Qi Lei tacitly filled another bowl for her as he asked, "Is the taste okay?"

"It's improved a little compared to last time. Next time, use less water."

Dongfang Liuyun gave a very pertinent evaluation.

"Why are you so busy today? You shouldn't still be setting up the venue in the middle of the night, right?" Qi Lei asked.

Dongfang Liuyun took the bowl and handed it to him. "I didn't. I had dinner with father and a few partners. I didn't eat much, but I went back to the company later to get some things. Aren't you going to eat?"

Qi Lei raised his hand to stop her. "No, I'm full from eating at Zimo's."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and continued eating.

"By the way, where are the keys to the Cayenne in the garage? I accidentally scratched the car. You should apply for insurance tomorrow or sometime. It seems like it's almost time for maintenance. If not, we can wait for when I'm free."

"I remember that your driving skills aren't bad."

Qi Lei looked at her in surprise.

"Don't look at me like that. You should know how tight the parking lot at the International Convention Center is. It wasn't easy to find a parking space, but a BMW beat me to it. If that beautiful driver wasn't so overbearing, I would have been generous enough to let her have it."

"You two had a fight?"

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun in surprise. With her personality, she would not take the initiative to provoke others, right?

“That’s not necessary. I should have let you admire my parking skills. Just as the woman turned the steering wheel and wanted to reverse in, I stepped on the accelerator and rushed in, one step ahead of her. I almost made the woman’s face turn green with anger.”

It was rare for Dongfang Liuyun to tell Qi Lei about these things, Qi Lei enjoyed listening to it.

“You’re quite impressive.”

“This is called strategy! When dealing with such people, you can only beat them by suppressing them better.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled. Then, he lowered his eyes and continued to have her porridge.

Dongfang Liuyun finished three and a half bowls in a row before she was satisfied. She put down the bowl and went upstairs.

“Aren’t you going to wash the dishes?”

Qi Lei turned his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun’s figure as she walked up.

“I’ll leave it to you.”

As Dongfang Liuyun finished speaking, her slender figure disappeared from the stairway.

“You...”

Qi lei frowned. He did not know what else to say.

After packing up and returning to the bedroom, Dongfang Liuyun was still taking a shower. Qi Lei even helped her carry her briefcase up.

It was already past twelve o'clock. At this time, Grand Lake Villa district was very quiet. The wind outside was quite strong, and the rain had stopped for a while.

...

"Yang Sheng went over in the afternoon. I've also met the people that were arranged."

After he was done, Qi Lei returned to the study to get his phone. Dongfang Liuyun was still packing up documents in the study.

"If you have any problems, just look for Yang Sheng directly. I'll arrange for him to be your assistant for a while."

"Yes, he told me. Oh right, on the night of the Mid-autumn Festival, we'll go back to Tanshan Villa District for dinner. Then, the charity banquet will be held on the 16th. Can you arrange it on your side?"

"Don't worry."

Qi Lei replied and took his phone from the table. "Rest early. It's getting late."

...

He did not really rest before Qi Lei had to get busy again. While he was away in City B, a lot of work had piled up for him. For the next few days, he was like Dongfang Liuyun, leaving early and returning late.

Mama Wang had already returned from her vacation. Mama Wang usually prepared breakfast. For lunch, the husband and wife would make do in their respective company's cafeteria. At night, Dongfang Liuyun would pick Qi Lei up when she drove past Tai Yu Corporation.

"President Qi, Dongfang Rou'er from Dongfang Group has called three times to make an appointment with you. She insisted on seeing you. Look..."



Qi Lei had just rushed back from the construction site. When he walked into the office, the newly transferred secretary, Bai Xiaowei, came up to him.

Dongfang Rou'er?

Qi Lei frowned. If he remembered correctly, this woman had made more than three appointments. She was really determined. Wang Chun had dealt with her a few times. If it was not for his Mrs. Qi, he would at least have had a different opinion of this woman.

After thinking for a while, Qi Lei replied, "Where is she?"

"She's in the hall downstairs."

"Let her in. I'll only give her 10 minutes."

Qi Lei put down the teacup in his hand and slowly walked towards the bookshelf in front of him. He tidied up the documents on the bookshelf.

...

Not long after, Dongfang Rou'er was led by his secretary, Bai Xiaowei, to Qi Lei's office door.

"Alright, Rou'er, you can go in by yourself. If there's no summons, President Qi doesn't really like people near his office. It wasn't easy for me to get promoted, and I'm still on probation, so..."

Bai Xiaowei was beautiful and generous. She was quite capable. She was the secretary that the Human Resource Department had just temporarily transferred to Qi Lei. It seemed like she was only on her second day of work here.

Bai Xiaowei and Dongfang Rou'er were schoolmates. Although they were not very familiar with each other before, they had gotten to know each other during the previous two alumni gatherings. Dongfang Rou'er had bumped into her when she came to Tai Yu Corporation a few times before.

Dongfang Rou'er had even specially invited her for afternoon tea twice, so the two of them could be considered to be somewhat familiar with each other.

"Thank you, Xiaowei. I can't thank you enough for your help. Let's make a proper appointment next time. I'll go in first! Thank you!"

Dongfang Rou'er had a gentle smile on her face as she looked gratefully at Bai Xiaowei.

Bai Xiaowei smiled modestly as well. "It's nothing. It's nothing much. You can go in. I'll be busy now."

"Alright! Thank you!"

Dongfang Rou'er thanked her again, then gently knocked on the door and walked in.

As soon as she entered the office, a faint fragrance of Chinese eaglewood wafted over. It made her tense nerves ease. She subconsciously looked up and around, soon, she found Chinese eaglewood burning beside her. She looked inside and saw the owner of the office standing by the shelf, flipping through a document.

Chapter 1693. I'll Protect You (3)

The youngest President of Tai Yu Corporation, Qi Lei!

Naturally, Dongfang Rou'er recognized Qi Lei at first glance.

At this moment, Qi Lei was also with his back facing her. He was looking through the documents that Wang Chun had submitted regarding the South River Project.

He was very focused. The dim light that shone in from the corner made his handsome face look even more profound and handsome. His long eyelashes flickered. Looking at him like this, it was naturally very peaceful and somewhat pleasing to the eye.

“Hello, President Qi!”

Dongfang Rou’er did not come back to her senses for a long time. She only spoke softly when Qi Lei suddenly turned around with the document in his hand and walked towards the desk beside him.

“Have a seat.”

Qi Lei’s gaze was still on the document in front of him. From the document that Wang Chun reported, it could be seen that Dongfang Liuyun and the rest had made quite a lot of preparations. All of the data was able to meet their expectations.

However, Dongfang Ren did not hand in the data through Dongfang Gan’s nod. This made him frown. It was higher than the actual data Dongfang Liuyun gave him. It was obvious...

“Alright, thank you, President Qi!”

Dongfang Rou’er smiled politely. She pulled out the chair in front of Qi Lei’s desk elegantly and sat down.

Qi Lei looked up from the document and placed the document on the table in front of him. He leaned against the back of the chair and looked at the smiling face in front of him that did not look like Dongfang Liuyun, the depths of his dark eyes could not help but darken, but there was no change in his expression.

“Dongfang Group’s Manager Rou? I heard that you came to my place many times and insisted on seeing me. May I know what is the matter?”

Qi Lei maintained his usual gentlemanly demeanor and asked calmly.

Dongfang Rou'er smiled sincerely. "How nice of President Qi to remember me, it's an honor. Actually, it's a little presumptuous of me to do this, but I still have to do this. I hope that President Qi won't mind."

Qi Lei listened and glanced at her. He did not reply. Dongfang Rou'er paused for a moment and took a deep breath before continuing, "President Qi has always been a straightforward person, so I'll be direct. Actually, I'm here because of the South River Project. I've looked for your company's Vice President Wang Chun before, but..."

Just as Dongfang Rou'er said this, Qi Lei, who was sipping his tea, suddenly stopped. He raised his hand and interrupted her—

"Regarding the South River Project, I've given full authority to Vice President Wang Chun to handle. I'm not personally in charge of this matter. Manager Rou, I think if the Dongfang Group has any questions about the South River Project, they wouldn't have asked you, a Deputy Public Relations Manager, to come over to discuss it, right?"

"Right now, the matter of whether Tai Yu Corporation and Dongfang group want to cooperate is still under discussion. Moreover, even if the two companies want to cooperate, does the Dongfang Group want to hand such an important project over to you?"

When Qi Lei said this, he looked at Dongfang Rou'er with some amusement.

When Dongfang Rou'er heard this, she was stunned for a moment, but her reaction was quick enough. She quickly replied with some apology, "I'm sorry, President Qi. I didn't mean anything by it. It's just that I participated in the analysis of this project's data proposal previously. I believe President Qi has seen the proposal before. It was meticulously prepared by us. In order to allow us to have a more perfect cooperation, I dared to look for President Qi today..."

Qi Lei was a little surprised by her calm attitude in the face of danger. After thinking for a moment, Qi Lei reached out to open the folder in front of him and handed a document to Dongfang Rou'er—

"Manager Rou, are you referring to this proposal?"

Dongfang Rou'er quickly took it. She picked it up, flipped through it, and then nodded. "Yes, it's this document, President Qi..."

"If Dongfang Group really can only get me a proposal of this level, the cooperation will naturally be impossible. Manager Rou, you're a smart person. You know what I'm talking about. I, Qi Lei, am a businessman. Businessmen are all about win-win. When Tai Yu Corporation decide on whether to cooperate with the Dongfang Group, we have already done a thorough investigation of your background. To be honest, your attitude has disappointed me. However, your company's Vice President Yi is somewhat sincere, but now I have some doubts. If this project is handed over to the Dongfang Group, who from your company will be in charge of this project?"

Qi Lei said with a straight face, and his brows subconsciously furrowed.

Vice President Yi?

Second Uncle Dongfang Yi?

A cold light flashed across Dongfang Rou'er's eyes, and her willow-like brows furrowed—

She had always known that her father, Dongfang Ren, and Dongfang Yi were secretly at odds with each other on this project. Neither side was willing to submit to the other because Second Uncle Dongfang Yi also had a proud son, Dongfang Yu. Speaking of which, Dongfang Yu's talent was no less than that of her eldest brother, Dongfang Xin.

Dongfang Rou'er thought about it for a moment, and then she had an idea.

She wanted to say something more, but Qi Lei did not give her another chance. He glanced at the clock on the table, and his deep voice sounded a little indifferent. "10 minutes are up. Manager Rou, you can go back now."

"President Qi, I..."

Without waiting for Dongfang Rou'er to finish, Qi Lei had already pressed the call button and said to the person on the other end, "Come in and send the guest off for me."

As soon as he said that, someone came from outside.

It was Bai Xiaowei. Seeing Qi Lei's indifferent look, she naturally did not dare to say anything. She quickly glanced at Dongfang Rou'er.

Dongfang Rou'er eased up a little before saying, "I'm sorry for being presumptuous today, President Qi. But please believe in my sincerity. I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted the project to be done better."

Qi Lei continued to look down at the document as if he had not heard anything.

Dongfang Rou'er could only turn around and walk out of the door awkwardly.

Bai Xiaowei bowed respectfully to Qi lei, then turned around and walked out as well.

Bai Xiaowei followed Qi Lei's instructions and sent Dongfang Rou'er downstairs.

"Miss Bai, your President Qi..."

Dongfang Rou'er was silent for a long time before she asked tentatively.

"President Qi is like this. Manager Rou, don't take it to heart. President Qi is also very decisive in handling matters. Previously, when he was on a long business trip, the company's matters piled up. President Qi has already frozen quite a few managers in the past few days of meetings," Bai Xiaowei consoled her.

Dongfang Rou'er looked at her gratefully and smiled, "It's alright. This kind of thing often happens. I've always been mentally prepared! How is it? Are you used to the work here? I see that you're quite

capable, I even want to poach you over. When you're in the mood, come to the Dongfang Group for a visit!"

#### Chapter 1694. I'll Protect You (4)

Hearing this, Bai Xiaowei's eyes lit up, and she quickly smiled, "With my qualifications, I'm afraid I won't be able to do any work there, right?"

"No, with your qualifications, it won't be difficult for you to become a member of the management team. I'm just afraid that you won't be willing to part with such good treatment and environment here!"

Dongfang Rou'er smiled happily.

"Then I'll keep that in mind. Thank you. If I don't make it in the future, I'll look for you. You can't refuse!"

Bai Xiaowei smiled sweetly.

Dongfang Rou'er nodded, "Don't worry, I've always kept my promise. I'll naturally welcome you to come. Oh right, can you tell me about President Qi's situation? This project is very important. I want to try my best to win it. If I successfully win it, I'll definitely thank you."

"President Qi..."

As Bai Xiaowei said this, she frowned and thought about it seriously, "Actually, I can't tell you about President Qi's daily life. I just transferred here not too long ago. Previously, I wasn't even able to meet President Qi. Oh, by the way, before I came, the Human Resource Department gave me some instructions. Also, I've been observing him for the past two days. Let me give you a brief explanation."

"Alright, thank you!"

Dongfang Rou'er was overjoyed.

"You should have heard some rumors about President Qi before. I won't say anything else. President Qi is very quiet now. He's not as cheerful as before. Oh, he's also a lot more low-key. He has rejected many

public occasions. There are also some beautiful socialites that he has never paid any attention to. He's a bit of a loner. With that personality, however, I feel that President Qi is now giving off a mysterious aura. He's also so handsome!"

At this point, even Bai Xiaowei could not help but be a little infatuated, "Don't you know that President Qi is now the Prince Charming in the hearts of all the female employees in the company? Who knows how many people want to invite President Qi to dinner every day? Not to mention those movie stars and those popular celebrities. For example, Miss Han from the Han Corporation and Miss Lei from the Lei Corporation. Those super socialites often come over in person, but President Qi has never accepted any of their invitations."

"President Qi doesn't have a girlfriend or a date?" Dongfang Rou'er asked in surprise.

Bai Xiaowei thought for a moment, then shook her head, "Actually, I'm not too sure about that. If he didn't have a date, why would President Qi ignore those women? They come from good families and have good looks. I also noticed that our President Qi has a ring on his ring finger. I don't know what that means. I've never heard of President Qi getting married, but after some analysis, I think it should be his date."

"Oh, that's right. I heard that there was a very beautiful woman driving President Qi to work. I think that mysterious woman is President Qi's girlfriend."

Most of Bai Xiaowei's information were rumors, so Dongfang Rou'er did not have much information. When she wanted to ask more, the elevator had already reached the lobby on the first floor.

"Manager Rou, I'll send you until here then. Take care. If there's anything, we'll call you!"

Bai Xiaowei quickly walked out of the elevator and said politely.

Dongfang Rou'er nodded and walked out of the elevator as well. "Okay, thank you, Miss Bai. Let's have afternoon tea together next time."

"Okay, take care. Bye!"



“Goodbye!”

With that, Dongfang Rou’er’s figure quickly passed through the grand and luxurious hall. Her petite figure quickly disappeared outside the door.

...

“Why is she here?”

Just as Bai Xiaowei was about to turn around and go back, she was caught off guard when she heard a familiar voice. She was shocked and quickly turned around to look, only then did she realize that Yang Sheng and the two bodyguards in black were already standing not far behind her.

“Assistant... Assistant Yang!”

Bai Xiaowei muttered under her breath, clearly still in a daze.

There was a hint of wariness in the depths of Yang Sheng’s eyes. He looked at Bai Xiaowei without blinking. That kind of gaze made Bai Xiaowei feel a little uncomfortable. She hurriedly said, “Assistant Yang! You’re back! That’s manager Rou from the Dongfang Group. She specially came to look for President Qi. President Qi saw her for a moment and it seemed like they didn’t have a very pleasant chat. Then, President Qi asked me to go in and send Manager Rou down,” Bai Xiaowei quickly explained.

Yang Sheng’s eyes darkened. After thinking for a moment, he could roughly guess the purpose of Dongfang Rou’er’s visit!

It was no wonder that Master Qi was unhappy. How could she have the face to come here after making things so difficult for their Missus? It must be for the South River Project!

“Are you familiar with her?”

Yang Sheng stared at Bai Xiaowei and asked.

“No, I’m not familiar with her. I just know her.”

Bai Xiaowei took a deep breath and replied. She looked at Assistant Yang’s expression and felt a little uneasy.

“Alright, you can go back to work first.”

Only then did Yang Sheng reply.

“Alright, Assistant Yang!”

Bai Xiaowei heaved a sigh of relief and then hurriedly walked into the elevator.

The elevator door quickly closed. Yang Sheng quickly turned to look at one of the bodyguards in black and instructed seriously, “Immediately go and investigate this Bai Xiaowei’s relationship with Dongfang Rou’er. Also, sort out Bai Xiaowei’s social circle while you’re at it.”

“Yes, Assistant Yang!”

The black-clothed bodyguard replied before leaving.

“You don’t have to follow me. Go and do your thing. I’ll go up for a while.”

Yang Sheng instructed and walked to the empty elevator to the President’s office.

When Yang Sheng knocked on the door, Qi Lei was still flipping through the documents of the South River Project in the office.

“Come in.”

Qi Lei's voice soon came from inside. Yang Sheng pushed the door open and walked in as well.

"Master Qi!"

Yang Sheng called out to Qi Lei, who was in front of his desk.

"Mm, have you settled the matters over there? You're back so soon?"

Qi Lei put down the documents in his hands and stood up to walk over to the sofa. Yang Sheng was already skilled in boiling water and making tea.

"Missus said that she has enough people on her side and asked me to come back. I'll make some arrangements and come back when I'm not needed. Oh, right, Missus said that she'll come to pick you up later tonight. Tomorrow is the Mid-autumn Festival holiday, so she might be busy until very late."

Qi lei nodded and sat down on the sofa.

"Master Qi, I bumped into Dongfang Rou'er when I returned just now. Why was she here?"

Yang Sheng looked at Qi Lei curiously. After some thought, he continued, "Was it about the South River Project?"

"What else could it be?"

Qi Lei glanced at him and replied, "If I'm not wrong, she must be trying to convince me to accept their opinion and let me appoint the person-in-charge from Dongfang Group."

Chapter 1695. I'll Protect You (5)

Qi Lei's sharp insight could naturally guess Dongfang Rou'er's motive, but he still met her. It was for no other reason than to reduce the pressure on Dongfang Liuyun's side.

“Appoint the person in charge? Appoint Dongfang Ren? She’s really daring! She should take a look at her own weight!”

Yang Sheng was amused by Dongfang Rou’er’s goal.

“That’s not where her perspective is from, if Dongfang Ren could make the decision to give up more benefits, and if this were in the past, it wouldn’t be impossible for them to work together. You should at least know that the undercurrents within the Dongfang Group aren’t as simple as Qi Kai back then. Dongfang Ren has always been vying for the position of the person in charge.” Qi Lei analyzed calmly.

Yang Sheng nodded as he listened, “That’s right, Master Qi. That’s true. If Dongfang Ren’s offer is more attractive, it’s not impossible for us to cooperate with him, it’s just that on the Missus’ end... Why don’t we discuss it with the Missus and see how big of a bargaining chip Dongfang Ren offers?”

“We won’t consider that. Let’s listen to her on this matter. I’ll cooperate,” Qi Lei said leisurely.

He took the cup and poured himself a cup of water. When Yang Sheng was about to make tea for him, he raised his hand to stop him. “I don’t want to drink anymore. I drank too much today and can’t sleep.”

“Anyway, I don’t have to go to work tomorrow. I have to leave later tonight. Master Qi, why don’t we go out for dinner tonight? My treat. It just so happens that it’s my wife’s birthday. How about calling Missus?”

“Why do I remember that your wife celebrated her birthday just a month ago? How many wives do you have, or how many birthdays does your wife have?”

Qi Lei rolled his eyes at Yang Sheng and quickly exposed his words.

Only then did Yang Sheng feel a little embarrassed. He turned off the water and smiled, “I just felt that the Mid-autumn Festival was approaching. Actually, I really wanted to have a reunion dinner with Master Qi’s wife. You’ve watched over me quite a lot over the years, and also that Vice President Wang used to watch over me before. My family is very grateful. When my parents celebrated their birthday, Master Qi, you even gave them such an expensive gift...”

As Yang Sheng spoke, his heart was filled with gratitude. At this moment, there was some anticipation in his tone.

Upon hearing this, Qi Lei paused for a moment before smiling, "That's what you deserve. I'm just being considerate to my capable subordinates as a superior. Oh right, I've already informed the people in the Finance Department this morning that your salary will be doubled. You can go back to the Finance Department to confirm your signature."

When Qi Lei said this, Yang Sheng was instantly stunned. He stared at Qi Lei with his eyes wide open. After a while, he subconsciously stretched out his finger and did a simple calculation..

If his salary was doubled, did that not mean that he was...

Haha, he was rich!

However, did he not say that Master Qi and Missus should have a Young Master before..

After some thought, Yang Sheng suddenly asked out of the blue—

"Master Qi, do you and Missus not plan on having a Young Master for the time being?"

When he said this, Qi Lei frowned and glanced at Yang Sheng. "You're really thinking about this?"

"Of course. Wang Chun and the rest are also looking forward to this day. If there's a Young Master, Master Qi, you'll be set. Who knows, President Qi in the hospital might be so surprised by this great news that he might wake up immediately!"

Yang Sheng said with anticipation.

At the mention of Qi Qiming, Qi Lei's heart could not help but darken. He lowered his head and drank two mouthfuls of water. "Wishful thinking would come faster."

He, Qi qiming, probably did not want to wake up in this lifetime, right?

At least Qi Lei did not have any expectations for him anymore.

“Master Qi, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to...”

When he noticed that Qi Lei’s mood was not quite right, his expression darkened. Yang Sheng immediately realized that he seemed to have said something he should not have, so he quickly apologized.

Qi Lei raised his hand and brushed his fingers through his fine black hair. “It’s okay. That’s the truth.”

“Master Qi, why don’t we try to contact a hospital from abroad? Previously, Miss Xiaye’s friend, Mr. Ruan Heng, was the same. They went abroad for treatment, and then Mr. Ruan recovered after that? He did not feel any discomfort at all. It seemed like Mr. Ruan is now a Vice President. Apart from the frequent checkups he had to do when he came back, everything else was normal. Vice President Wang Chun even asked about it before. If it’s possible, we can ask Master Mu for the hospital’s address or the doctor’s contact information. Why don’t we try it too?”

Yang Sheng looked at Qi Lei and felt helpless at times.

“Professor Terl came over to give him a systematic check-up a long time ago. His condition is different from Ruan Heng’s. Ruan Heng was unconscious because of his body’s condition, but he’s different. His bodily functions are fine, and his muscles haven’t atrophied. Logically, he should have regained consciousness, but he didn’t. Obviously, even the doctor said that he didn’t want to wake up.”

Qi Lei explained nonchalantly.

Qi Feng’s incident must have left a deep scar on him. Otherwise, he would not have ended up like this.

“Master Qi, then we... We don’t have any other options?”

Yang Sheng asked, unwilling to give up

If Qi Qiming could wake up, Master Qi could be considered to have an additional family member. It was better than having only the Missus to accompany him, right?

“Alright, you don’t have to worry about these things. Wang Chun will take care of them appropriately. Your Missus will be very busy these few days. Moreover, this event will have a great impact. Try to arrange for people to watch over it secretly. Don’t let anything go wrong. If you don’t have enough people, you can mobilize some people from the casino. Don’t use my name. Ask Wang Chun to mobilize people for you. Tell him what I said and he will understand.”

Qi Lei instructed as he looked at Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng quickly nodded. “Don’t worry, Master Qi. I’ll pass on Master Qi’s words to Vice President Wang Chun later. Coincidentally, there’s a shortage of people to look after the place.”

“Let Wang Chun choose the manpower. Just arrange it well. Find some smarter ones.”

Qi Lei was still a little worried.

Yang Sheng nodded. “Yes, I guarantee that the mission will be completed smoothly. Don’t worry, Master Qi.”

“That’s good. You’re late for the Mid-autumn Festival. Help me send my regards to your mother and sister-in-law, I’ve prepared gifts for them too. Later, go downstairs and have them send them to your car. There’s nothing much to do tonight, so you should get off work early. As for the dinner you mentioned just now, we’ll leave it to the future. There’ll be plenty of opportunities.”

Qi Lei thought for a moment, and then said so peacefully.

Chapter 1696. I'll Protect You (6)

Gratitude appeared on Yang Sheng’s face as well. He did not say anything more and quickly nodded—

“Alright, thank you, Master Qi. When you have time, you must come over and visit.”

His voice was naturally filled with anticipation.

Qi Lei nodded calmly.

“Alright.”

Yang Sheng responded briefly, but he was also filled with gratitude. “Alright, I’ll get back to work then, Master Qi.”

...

That night, Dongfang Liuyun came to pick up Qi Lei quite late. By then, the sky had already turned dark, and the entire City Z was surrounded by brilliant lights.

The couple did not go home directly. Instead, they followed Dongfang Liuyun’s instructions and had a nice western meal in a French restaurant. After leaving the restaurant, Dongfang Liuyun even dragged him to the night market.

They walked through the square and along the bustling street. When they reached a small inn near the river, they suddenly saw a pub. From it came the familiar tune of Beyond’s “I Like You”.

Dongfang Liuyun suddenly stopped and looked in the direction of the song.

“What’s wrong?”

Qi Lei, who was holding her hand, also stopped walking and looked at her in surprise.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly retracted his gaze and glanced at him. She raised her head slightly and said calmly, “Treat me to a few drinks, President Qi? I don’t have anything on me.”



Hearing that, Qi Lei looked at her with his deep eyes. Then, he smiled and replied, "It's my honor."

Dongfang Liuyun liked to go to bars to drink, but he usually went to pubs instead of those bars with loud heavy metal music.

Qi Lei recalled that in the long time they had known each other, Dongfang Liuyun had often invited him to such pubs. Every time he went there, he would usually find a quiet corner with a good view and drink some wine.

The bar was open-air.

The couple sat next to each other. Outside the guardrail was the corridor by the river. Through a glass window, they could see the scenery by the river below.

"Sir, Miss, what would you like to order?"

The waiter quickly came forward.

Qi Lei took the menu and quickly glanced at it. "A long Island iced tea, a bottle of brandy, this and this platter."

Pointing at the menu, Qi Lei returned it.

"Okay, Sir and Miss, please wait a moment. It'll be ready soon."

"I want a whiskey?" Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Qi Lei and said.

"No." Qi lei answered straightforwardly, "Actually, you're not suitable to drink that kind of strong liquor. It's even worse when you get drunk after mixing it."

“Your alcohol tolerance isn’t as good as mine.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him with amusement.

“You feel really good about yourself, but I remember that every time we went out to drink, you’re always the one who got drunk.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled lightly.

Qi Lei saw the faint smile on her face. At this moment, Qi Lei felt his heart inexplicably skip a beat—

Of course, he would not tell her why he was the one who got drunk most of the time?

That was because he would drink two glasses when she drank one glass.

Who would believe that a person who had been in a romantic relationship for more than ten to twenty years would not be able to hold his liquor?

He had to be more gentlemanly, especially in front of a smart woman like Dongfang Liuyun.

However, his beer tolerance was not great, other white or foreign wines were not a problem.

Qi Lei looked at her quietly for a long while. He did not say anything after that until the waiter brought the platter and wine over.

Dongfang Liuyun poured him a glass. She added some ice-cold drinks for him to mix with. She picked up her glass and the couple casually clinked it before taking a sip.

“I’ve been a little busy these past few days, so I didn’t make it in time to do any health care. It’s quite nice coming to a place like this. You used to be good at playing around, but your state of mind is different. You haven’t played to the core.”

Dongfang Liuyun put down his glass, grabbed a few peanuts, casually opened them, and handed them to him.

He simply picked one up from her palm and ate it. After that, he stopped eating, but he did peel it for her quite consciously.

“I was young back then, who wouldn’t go crazy? A few years ago, when I was studying abroad, my brothers and friends who were on good terms with me were frequent customers of bars or entertainment centres. We all had our fixed VIP seats. The record we kept was that we messed around in entertainment cities for three months in a row. Other than returning to school occasionally, we never went back to our apartments.”

“After that, we drank until our stomachs bled and we went to the hospital. My mother rushed over from City Z, and the moment we met, she nagged me a lot. Afterwards, I don’t know how Qi Qiming found out about this, but he flew into a rage and told me to pick up my books and pack up my luggage to go back to China. I was only a freshman then, of course my mother wouldn’t agree. My good friend advised me for a long time before I gave up on the idea of going back to China.”

Qi Lei had never been willing to mention his time while studying abroad because, indeed, they were quite reckless back then.

“What happened after that?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him with some confusion. “I remember that your grades were very excellent when you were abroad. You got an excellent for your graduation thesis, a top student in the architecture department, and you even got a double master’s degree?”

“Those are nothing. However, I relied on my grades to get my tutor to not give me too bad grades, so my mother and the others actually don’t know much about my life abroad. My tutor and I have a pretty good relationship.”

“Is that so?”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and glanced at him.

Qi Lei glanced back at her. He lowered his eyes and moved the peeled peanuts over. Then, he picked up the wine and took a sip. "What else?"

Dongfang Liuyun pursed her lips and smiled. She supported her chin with one hand and looked at him seriously as she casually picked up the peeled peanuts in front of her and ate them.

"Mrs. Qi, I'll bet you that the girl opposite you doesn't have a boyfriend. Also, she didn't come to the bar to wait for someone. She came to fish for someone. Do you believe me?"

President Qi, who was an expert, suddenly gestured to his wife with his eyes and said with interest.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun also looked in the direction of his gaze. A beautiful and gentle girl with a pure appearance came into view.

"How do you know?" Dongfang Liuyun raised her beautiful brows and asked.

"Do you want to make a bet?" Qi Lei said softly.

"What bet?"

"Whoever loses will go up and sing a song?" Qi Lei asked tentatively.

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a while before nodding. "Sure, but the way you look at her is too direct. I noticed that she doesn't seem to be stealing a glance at you. She doesn't think you're a pervert, does she?"

Chapter 1697. I'll Protect You (7)

"Won't you know after a little probing?"

Qi Lei had frequented many places like this, and he had seen many people. He was very confident in his own judgment.

As he spoke, he glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and waved at the waiter beside him.

The waiter quickly walked over

“Sir, do you need anything?”

“Send a glass of Pretty in Pink to the lady opposite. Tell her it’s from the lady beside me.”

Qi Lei quickly instructed.

“Yes, Sir!”

The waiter quickly left. About five minutes later, the waiter returned and smiled at the couple. “The lady said thank you. Also, she asked me to give this note to this gentleman.”

As the waiter spoke, he quickly handed Qi Lei a small note.

Qi Lei took it and opened it to take a look. It was a string of numbers. It was obvious that it was a phone number. Then, he smiled triumphantly and handed the note to Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun took the note and took a look. Her beautiful brows raised even higher—

“Can I go back on my words?”

“That’s not your style,” Qi Lei replied confidently.

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and stared at him for a while. Then, he took the half-full glass of wine in his hand and drank it in one gulp. The smile on his face was enchanting in Qi Lei's eyes.

She narrowed his eyes and put the empty glass back. Then, she walked briskly to the stage.

At this moment, the band on stage had just finished their song.

She walked up and briefly talked to the lead singer of the band. The young and handsome boys nodded happily as well. Many people in the audience had already cast their eyes on Dongfang Liuyun.

Qi Lei suddenly regretted it, did he really want to share her beauty with others—

Dongfang Liuyun was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen with both elegance and beauty. The few people beside him stared at her until their eyes stopped moving. He could not help but want to poke his eyes out!

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun had already communicated with the lead singer of the band. The lead singer had already moved aside and picked up another electric guitar.

Dongfang Liuyun very politely bowed to him, then stood in front of the microphone and moved aside the stool.

At this moment, the guests in the venue suddenly fell silent. They silently focused their gazes on the small stage in front of them, waiting to hear the kind of auditory experience this rarely seen beauty would bring to everyone on the stage. However, this visual experience was already pretty good.

"I offer a song, 'An Instant' to you, and everyone!" Dongfang Liuyun said this calmly.

Naturally, no one knew who she meant by 'you.' However, following her gaze, they saw Qi Lei sitting diagonally in the opposite corner, he was also quietly looking at Qi Lei on stage.

Cheers rang out in an instant. Dongfang Liuyun gave the lead singer a look, and the band's accompaniment immediately began to play rhythmic music.

"It was at this moment that I realized that you were right beside me. It was at this moment that I realized that I had lost your face..."

Dongfang Liuyun was not that great at singing, but her tune was very accurate. With her cool and pleasant voice, this song naturally had a different flavor—

This was an upbeat song with tambourine music. Qi Lei knew that Dongfang Liuyun liked music with tambourines. The player in the car often played this kind of music.

Qi Lei had asked Dongfang Liuyun about it. Dongfang Liuyun said that the sound of the drums gave her a sense of passion and excitement compared to other musical instruments.

People like Dongfang Liuyun did not like soft things. Even things that cultivated her character were energetic. Many times, he could feel a vigorous vitality from her.

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun who was singing on the stage. His eyes were in a daze, and his slender fingers were subconsciously following her beat.

Her long hair that reached her waist hung down. The evening wind that blew slowly felt cool.

She raised her hand to tidy up her messy hair, but her eyes were very clear as she looked at Qi Lei. Her body was also following the beat of the drum.

Qi Lei was surprised that Dongfang Liuyun had such grace!

Thinking of this, he could not help but recall what Lan Xiu had said earlier—

He said that Dongfang Liuyun was a woman so outstanding that she was almost perfect. Even he, Lan Xiu, felt that he was not good enough for Dongfang Liuyun..

At this moment, Qi Lei did not know why, but he suddenly heaved a sigh of relief!

Fortunately, he acted quickly and took a bold step forward. Dongfang Liuyun was now his wife, Qi Lei's woman.

Intoxicated by her charm, Qi Lei finally raised his head and drank the glass of wine that he had just filled. He placed the glass down heavily, and his deep eyes could not help but burn with passion. He fixed his gaze on the woman on the stage, who was singing with a faint smile—

"I will protect you, Dongfang Liuyun! You will fall in love with me. No, we will fall deeply in love. Definitely!"

He told himself so firmly and clearly that he must have all of her and be with her for the rest of his life.

...

Before the song ended, Qi Lei finished a few glasses of wine as well.

"Sir, are you alone?"

Just as Qi Lei was staring at Dongfang Liuyun on the stage, he suddenly heard a gentle voice. Qi Lei did not react until the woman reached out and grabbed his arm to push him, only then did he react violently and push the woman—

"What are you doing! Get lost!"

He reprimanded her in a low voice and looked at the woman in disgust.

It was the pure-looking girl from the bet.



The woman was pushed to the railing at the side. She cried out in surprise and stared at Qi Lei with wide eyes. She bit her lips pitifully.

Qi Lei gave her a cold glance. His disdainful gaze scared her a little.

He took out a few bills from his pocket and threw them on the table. He stood up abruptly and walked directly to the stage. Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish the song, he had already dragged Dongfang Liuyun out.

Dongfang Liuyun had a look of surprise on her face. Before she could react, she was dragged out of the bar by him.

“What’s wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned as she was dragged by him for a long while. Finally, she could not help but ask.

Qi Lei did not answer, but the hand that was holding her wrist tightened.

“You... mmm!”

Before he could finish his sentence, he stopped and turned around. He lowered his head and kissed her lips...

Chapter 1698. Festival (1)

On the way home, Qi Lei drove.

He was driving smoothly and skillfully. Dongfang Liuyun, who was sitting in the passenger seat, was silently looking out of the car window.

The couple did not say anything, but the atmosphere in the car was harmonious and calm.

“Will we always be like this? Liuyun?”

After an unknown amount of time, Qi Lei suddenly asked in a low voice without turning to look at her.

The light in Dongfang Liuyun's eyes flickered for a moment before she replied calmly, "Yes."

Her simple and powerful tone was an oath of her determination.

As he listened, a hint of gentleness appeared in Qi Lei's deep eyes. "I think so too. I will protect you well. Don't worry. You are my wife, my woman. No matter what you want to do, I will definitely support you with all my strength and will never retreat."

"Why are you telling me this all of a sudden?"

Dongfang Liuyun seemed to realize that something was wrong with him. She suddenly turned to look at him.

"No reason. I'm just determined to protect you well. Actually, a few days ago, Lan Xiu came looking for me. I can tell that he really loves you, but he didn't have the courage to make you happy."

Qi Lei said very calmly.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment, then retracted her gaze. "He didn't make things difficult for you, did he?"

"No, he's really a pretty good person. He cares a lot about you," Qi Lei replied.

Dongfang Liuyun eased up a little, "That's good. Lan Xiu is a very gentle person. You'll understand once you get to know him. My father has always hoped that he could be his son-in-law, but we couldn't cross that step. Perhaps this is the so-called fate. He sees him like a son, so Lan Xiu has a good relationship with my father. You don't have to care too much about father's end, just treat him like an older brother and treat him with respect, like I do."

"I understand. He's actually quite dependable, and he speaks with pertinence. I look at how he feels about you, and I sometimes doubt that..."

"You don't have to doubt anything. Between me and Lan Xiu, we know our places very well, we won't have a relationship that goes beyond that. Of course, we won't be completely unrelated either. I've told you before. Lan Xiu's past isn't any better than yours. He's no different from an orphan now. His situation is similar to yours."

"My father dotes on him quite a lot, and so does Ms. Song. He has his own room in Tanshan Villa District. I rarely went home to City Z in the past few years. Over the years, he's been by my parents' side more. To a certain extent, I'm..."

"You don't have to say it. I understand."

Qi Lei looked at her and gave her a reassuring look.

"Yes, it's good that you know. I don't want any unnecessary suspicions and misunderstandings between us because I think those are all avoidable foolish acts."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she brushed her bangs. "I'm also learning to be a qualified wife. If you have any dissatisfaction, you must bring it up. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what you men are thinking either."

"If you want to understand me, I won't deny you a chance."

A meaningful smile appeared on Qi Lei's face.

"How are you going to do that? Dig out your heart?"

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged.

"I'm afraid of pain."

Qi Lei answered honestly.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun turned to look out the window. The corners of her mouth rose slightly, forming a faint arc.

...

The night fell. Due to the gloomy weather in the past few days, they had not caught up with the clear sky. It was rare to see a trace of the setting sun in the evening. At this moment, the night sky was still somewhat gloomy, and there was no sight of the gentle moon.

At this time, the company of troops was more lively than usual at night.

Tomorrow was the annual reunion festival. The soldiers were at their most homesick, but the officers and soldiers who could not take a holiday could only stay in the company.

Life in the army was actually very monotonous. Most of the time, they only trained and did some homework during their free time. Whenever the festivities came around, they would also spontaneously organize some entertainment programs to add to the fun.

Just like tonight.

When Qin Su walked out of her office, she heard the sound of a melodious flute from afar. If she listened closely, she could still tell what tune it was playing.

"It's pretty good, isn't it? Old Xiong of your company is playing, 'I Love The Northern Border Snow'. His lover teaches music, and this is the tune he plays the best. Back then, he conquered Teacher Wei with this tune."

It was the Third Company Commander behind Qin Su who spoke.

Qin Su turned to look at him. His stern face was not as cold as before.

“Didn’t our Company Commander meet the requirements to join the army?”

After some thought, Qin Su asked in a low voice, her voice was a little hoarse.

“Teacher Wei’s job is not easy to adjust. Moreover, your Company Commander’s mother is old and not in good health. Your Company Commander is the only son in the family. It is not that simple to join the army. This place is also quite far from the city. If he could find a job in the city, it would be fine. Your Company Commander’s son should be in school this year.”

The Third Company Commander sounded a little helpless. He could empathize with Qin Su on this aspect. Fortunately, his wife was a local. However, they usually only met once or twice a week.

Qin Su lowered her eyes and thought for a while. “Our line of work is really...”

“Don’t say that!”

The Third Company Commander seemed to realize what Qin Su wanted to say, so he stopped her, “Don’t ever have such thoughts. If you know how to manage, our relationships and marriages can also last long. It’s more difficult to say for the lower-level cadres and soldiers like us, to be our other half is also much more difficult. This requires sufficient courage and boldness. How can it be as beautiful as what they write on TV or in novels? After all, life is not really an idol drama.”

“Every partner of a soldier is worthy of respect, especially when they face it alone. Third Company Commander, I know that. Oh right, I just came back from the regimental division, they are planning to hold a large-scale social event at the end of the eighth month of the lunar calendar. The participants are the doctors and nurses from several hospitals, as well as some members of the public who are supporters of the army.”

“Instructor Qin, this time?”

The Third Company Commander looked at Qin Su with a smile.

"It has nothing to do with me. The Third Company Commander is responsible for informing your company and getting them to practice hard."

"Of course. Thank you, Instructor Qin!"

"You're welcome," Qin Su replied and then walked away.

She still had to rush home tomorrow. Although she did not really want to go back, Mei Xiaoyue had already called her personally. Otherwise, she would have directly called the regimental division. Qin Su could only comply.

#### Chapter 1699. Festival (2)

The weather forecast said that there would be rain during the Mid-autumn Festival, and it was not wrong. After noon, the rain poured down.

The rainfall in City Z was quite high all year round, but now that it was autumn, the rain was naturally a little cold.

When Qin Su drove through the streets of the city, the streets were quite deserted. Not sure whether it was because of the rain or because everyone was rushing home for the festival.

The car drove along the road. When she passed by a florist, she suddenly slowed down and stopped at a temporary parking space on the roadside in front of her. She did not bring an umbrella with her, so she had to lock the car, carrying two large boxes of gifts, she rushed to the florist in the rain.

"Hello, Miss. Would you like to buy flowers?"

Qin Su had just rushed to the front of the shop when she stopped and bathed in the fragrance of the air. When she looked at the beautiful flowers that were in full bloom, the lady boss of the shop also came forward to welcome her.

Qin Su lowered her head and carefully looked at all kinds of flowers. She nodded slightly. The eye-catching suit on her made her look very imposing, as well as her cold and beautiful face, the shop owner could not help but be a little stunned.

“Give me a bunch of carnations. Are they delivered to door?”

“Oh, yes, they are delivered to your door.”

It took the lady boss quite a while to react.

“Well, then hurry up and pack them. A bunch of carnations. Also, please help me send these gifts over, I’ll write down the address for you.”

As Qin Su said that, she took out a letter paper and pen from her pocket and wrote down the address quickly. Then, she handed a few large red notes to the lady boss.

“Is it enough?”

“Yes! It’s definitely enough!”

Not only was she good-looking, she was also so straightforward and generous! It was really rare!

“Okay, then please bring this letter and these things too. Is that okay?” Qin Su asked.

“No problem, don’t worry! I will write the receipt for you right now, Miss. Oh, no, it’s Officer. Please wait a moment!”

The lady boss beamed with joy and quickly wrote a receipt for Qin Su.

Qin Su also reached out to take the receipt. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, the lady boss behind her called out to her—

“Wait a moment, Officer! This is a rose from our shop. Today is the Mid-autumn Festival, and you are the 20th customer of our shop, so we’re gifting you a stalk of champagne rose.”

As the lady boss spoke, she handed over a blooming champagne rose.

Qin Su paused and hesitated for a moment before taking the rose. She lowered her eyes and looked at it for a moment before replying, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome, Officer!”

Before the lady boss could finish her words, Qin Su’s straight figure had already disappeared outside the door.

...

Meanwhile, on the road, a black luxury car was slowly driving by.

In the car sat Zhou Zimo and his personal assistant, Lian Ziyao. It was the driver who drove.

Zhou Zimo was actually rushing back from the Military District. Zhou Zhenjun had some things that he needed to bring back, so the Military District called him to pick them up.

“Master, the rain is a little heavy. Should we go straight back to the old residence? At this time, I’m afraid that Su’s Bakery won’t open, especially at a time like today.”

The driver in front asked softly.

Zhou Zimo, who was resting with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes. He turned to look out the window. Sure enough, the rain outside was gradually getting heavier.



He frowned and was about to say something when, out of the blue, a military-green figure appeared in front of his eyes

It was a military-green uniform with a slender and petite figure. Her beautiful long hair was tied up into a bun. She looked cold and serious. She was tiptoeing and left a champagne rose on the handrail of the street lamp.

The blooming flower and the windy rain gave her an entirely different feeling, like the person herself.

Zhou Zimo could not shift his gaze away as his eyes followed that figure!

He did not even need to think before he could recognize the owner of that figure!

Qin Su!

There was no mistake!

She was the only one who could maintain such a serious and tense face, yet it revealed a different kind of seductive charm.

The coldness that was revealed from her bones was beautiful!

“Stop the car!”

Seeing Qin Su’s figure walking towards the side of the car, Zhou Zimo hurriedly said.

“Master?”

The driver in front thought that he was hearing things, so he spoke with certainty.

“I told you to stop the car! Hurry up! Pull over and stop the car!”

Zhou Zimo’s tone was filled with a trace of urgency, causing the driver to have no choice but to calm down and slowly pull the car to the side.

Without waiting for the car to stabilize, Zhou Zimo had already pulled open the car door and walked towards the direction of Qin Su’s car.

However, at this moment, Qin Su had already started the car and pulled out of the parking spot.

“Qin Su! Stop!”

Zhou Zimo chased after her, and the pouring rain soon drenched his entire body.

However, it was obvious that Qin Su did not hear him. She increased the speed of the car and the silhouette of the car quickly disappeared into the vast rain in front of him!

“Qin Su!”

Zhou Zimo watched as the silhouette of the car disappeared into the rain and could not help but clench his fists in frustration. His entire body was already drenched by the wind and rain. He raised his hand to wipe away the rain on his face and fixed his gaze on the direction of the car in front of him.

“Master!”

Lian Ziyao hurriedly caught up with him with an umbrella in hand. “Did something happen?”

Zhou Zimo panted slightly and raised his head to look at the big umbrella that covered him. He then looked in that direction before taking a deep breath. He turned around to look at the champagne rose that was left on the street lamp by the side. After some thought, he walked forward and took down that rose...

“Master, what...”

Lian Ziyao did not quite understand Zhou Zimo’s reaction this time. However, looking at his expression, it did not seem right!

It should be her, Qin Su. With that appearance and that grace, Zhou Zimo felt that he would not be mistaken.

How long had it been since they last met?

10 years?

Has It been 10 years?

If it has not been 10 years, it should be seven or eight, right?

Back then, Qin Su seemed to have just graduated from the Commander Academy not long ago. She was specially recruited and was very young!

At this thought, Zhou Zimo could not help but raise his hand to hold his left chest—

There was a rather deep scar there. If it had not been for Qin Su, he would have gone straight to see Marx!

He remembered that her arm was also severely injured. The bullet had passed through her arm and had even been slashed. He did not know if she was better now.

When the mission had ended, he wanted to visit her. He heard that she had not rested for long in the hospital before she left. Back then, he had almost exhausted all his means to find out that she had been transferred to the Northwest Military Region...

Chapter 1700. Festival (3)

After that...

After that, he never saw her again!

Now...

After being in a daze for a long time, Zhou Zimo finally returned to the car.

“Go straight back to the villa.”

After getting into the car, Zhou Zimo thought for a moment before saying this.

“Master, but the Elder Master asked you to...”

Lian Ziyao tried to persuade him.

Zhou Zimo did not answer. He only looked at the champagne rose in his hand as if he was deep in thought. He was a little absent-minded...

Lian Ziyao dared not say anything more. He gave the driver a look and the driver nodded, increasing the speed of the car.

...

Meanwhile, in the Grand Lake Villa area, when the couple got up, it was already close to noon and Mama Wang had prepared lunch. The two of them had a simple meal and drank two cups of tea before the butler and Mama Wang brought the gifts to the car.

It was still raining heavily outside.

“It’s a little cold outside. Go and change your clothes.”

Qi Lei changed into a neat dark-colored suit and walked down the stairs. When he saw Dongfang Liuyun still sitting on the sofa leisurely eating fruit and drinking tea, he said in a low voice.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze and looked over. As expected, she saw Qi Lei standing on the stairs leisurely fixing his cufflinks while looking at her.

Dongfang Liuyun was not in a hurry. She leaned lazily against the back of the chair behind her. Her clear eyes did not hide the fact that she was sizing Qi Lei up and down a few times. There was also a hint of admiration in her eyes that could not be hidden—

If this fellow were to really dress up, he would be quite attractive. At least, she found him very pleasing to the eye right now, so she did not hold back, “Hey, to be honest, you’re really quite handsome. You must have been a campus hot stuff when you were in school, right?”

Hearing her say that, Qi Lei’s face froze for a moment. Then, he smiled. “I don’t rely on my looks to get what I want.”

“Then you really don’t know how to use resources rationally. You’re a person who can use your looks to get what you want.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily.

Qi Lei gave her a sidelong glance before walking down the stairs.

Only then did Dongfang Liuyun get up and slowly went upstairs to change her clothes.

About 10 minutes later, she changed into an ibis white casual dress and came down. It matched Qi Lei’s dark suit quite well.

“Let’s go.”

She took the car keys on the coffee table and glanced at Qi Lei, who was fiddling with the flower pot by the bookshelf across from her.

Qi Lei quickly stopped what he was doing. He wiped his hands and followed her out.

Grand Lake Villa district was still quite a distance away from Tanshan Villa district, needless to say, they got caught in a traffic jam.

At this moment, in Tanshan Villa district.

Dongfang Gan had already received many Mid-autumn Festival greetings. Since last night, his phone had not stopped ringing. The only thing he could do was switch off his phone.

“Where’s Madam?”

At this moment, Dongfang Gan had just walked out of the study. He looked around, but Song Siting was nowhere to be seen, so he asked the servant.

“Madam went out to buy groceries, President Gan!”

“Isn’t everything ready? Why is she buying groceries?” Dongfang Gan asked in surprise.

“Madam said that she hasn’t cooked for a long time, so she wants to make a few of your favourite dishes, President Gan.”

“I like what Miss likes to eat. Isn’t it all prepared in the kitchen already?”

Dongfang Gan frowned, “How long has she been gone?”

“She should be back soon. It’s been almost an hour. Madam usually buys groceries from the nearby supermarket,” replied the servant replied.

However, before she could finish her sentence, the sound of a car driving in could be heard from outside. Dongfang Gan then walked downstairs.

As expected, not long after, he saw Song Siting walk in with sonorous footsteps. The servant behind her was still carrying some groceries.

“Take the groceries back to the kitchen first. Take care of what needs to be handled. It will be faster to put them into the pot later.”

Song Siting instructed the servant.

“Yes, Madam!”

...

“There are so many ingredients prepared in the kitchen, why did you go out to prepare them personally?”

Seeing that she was sweating slightly at the forehead, Dongfang Gan poured her a glass of water considerately.

Song Siting wiped her sweat and took it. She drank it in a few gulps and sat down on the sofa. “She hasn’t been back for so long. I know she doesn’t want to see me. You father and daughter are close, but it doesn’t mean she’s close to me, her biological mother.”

There was a hint of helplessness in Song Siting’s tone, but her eyes were sharp and bright, “I really don’t wish for her to be too much like you. The Dongfang family is too deep in the waters. I can’t imagine if she really sits in your position one day, if she’ll be tortured by those people? Dongfang Gan, don’t forget, back then...”

"Enough, enough. I understand all your considerations. All that just to say that you lack confidence in our daughter. You didn't even get to know her, how would you know her potential? If you ask me, her current depth isn't inferior to you! Siting, the child has already grown up, the more you want to hold on to her, the more she wants to break free."

"She's my only daughter! How can I not be worried?"

When Song Siting said this, her tone became much more irritable, "All these years, I've been holding it in for so long that I'm going crazy! Dongfang Gan, if you're a man, you have to protect your daughter at all costs. Hurry up and get rid of those people! How could you promise Liuyun to transfer her to the Marketing Department. Don't you know that Lin Yuanyuan and the others are her immediate superiors? What nonsense!"

"Our daughter is like you, she means what she says, what do you think I can do about it?"

"I'm really going crazy. If it weren't for you not supporting me, Liuyun and Fujiwara would have become a couple a long time ago. Fujiwara has strong feelings for Liuyun, they have always loved each other deeply, he would do anything for our daughter. Plus, with the powerful Fujiwara family backing him up, Liuyun wouldn't have to work so hard, especially with their relationship in Myanmar. Otherwise, you wouldn't be so miserable right now!"

Song Siting could not help but feel a headache when she brought this up.

"Qi Lei, I admit that he's very good. His conditions aren't necessarily worse than Fujiwara's, but you have to understand that the Qi family and the Dongfang family haven't really interacted. If something really happened, would he be able to support Liuyun? Besides, you know how Liuyun is like. Do you really believe that she could forget Fujiwara and fall in love Qi Lei? If she really could, she wouldn't have kept quiet about Fujiwara!"

"I've been thinking a lot lately. I close my eyes every day and think about this. Sometimes I feel like you shouldn't have taken on this responsibility from the start."

Song Siting's tone was a little weak. She rubbed the space between her eyebrows and said, "Even I'm tensed, living such an anxious life every day."