

Loving 1711

Chapter 1711. Charity Banquet (2)

When Qi Lei rushed over, the banquet had already begun. It was Dongfang Yi's opening speech.

Dongfang Liuyun was sitting far away on the stairs outside. She could hear waves of warm applause coming from inside. She was a little tired. Since the event had started, her work could be considered finished.

After a busy day, she did not even have time to eat lunch. She was quite tired. Only now did she feel that her legs were not hers. They were numb and sore!

"Are you waiting for me?"

Not long after Dongfang Liuyun sat down, a familiar and deep voice suddenly sounded in front of her. She immediately looked up and indeed, Qi Lei had appeared in front of her without her noticing—

He was wearing a casual suit that was as low-profile as usual. He did not deliberately dress up, but it matched the light-colored professional dress that she was wearing now.

Behind her was Yang Sheng and a few bodyguards in black.

"Why are you so late?"

"It's cold on the ground, get up!"

The two of them said almost at the same time, but they had the same tacit understanding

Qi Lei reached out to her, and she reached out to him at the same time.

He pulled her up and answered, "I went back to the company to deal with some things. Later, I realized that I was late. It should have started inside, right? Why are you sitting here by yourself?"

Dongfang Liuyun staggered and her mind went blank for a moment.

She had always had low blood sugar.

Seeing her like this, Qi Lei suddenly thought of something. He suddenly reached into his pocket and a few delicately packaged chocolate appeared in his hand.

"I grabbed a few. They taste pretty good. Try them."

Dongfang Liuyun narrowed her eyes at him and took one without hesitation. She peeled one and stuffed it into her mouth. As she chewed, she replied, "I've been busy all day and my legs are weak from exhaustion. It's going on normally inside. They'll be watching, I'm taking a breather."

"Father didn't come over?"

Qi Lei was very considerate as he helped her fix her slightly wrinkled clothes.—

"He drove by before the start of the show and came down to take a look. He rarely meddles in these matters. At this moment, he should be discussing about Myanmar matters with his friends. I have a feeling that the situation this time is quite serious. He's been dealing with those matters for the past few days," said Dongfang Liuyun.

Qi Lei paused with a smile and said, "Don't worry. I have a friend over there. Let him take care of it when the time comes."

Dongfang Liuyun nodded, "Yes, it's fine. Father has always been low-key and cautious. The situation over there is unstable, so it's normal for his business to be affected. Alright, let's go in. It's been quite a while since we started inside. I took down the things that you sent, it's not worth it."

"I'm surprised you'd have such thoughts too."

“I admit that I’m very generous with my money, but...”

“You’re really generous with these things, but you’re actually very strict with yourself. I know many people with your status who are wrapped up in big brands.”

Qi Lei glanced at her.

“Real taste doesn’t need to be wrapped up in big brands. I’m not used to living a luxurious life. Of course, antiques are an exception! My money doesn’t come from the wind. I’m not afraid to tell you that money is something I quite like. The money that my father usually gives me usually has to go through Madam Song’s restrictions. If I didn’t work a few more jobs, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been able to support myself.”

She spoke very frankly.

“Also, I don’t mind people saying that I’m living off a rich man, like living off of you.”

“You’re an heiress of the Dongfang Group.”

“But the company isn’t mine now. Those halos belong to the family. What I said just now was also my ability.”

“Your views are really surprising, but why do I feel like this you’re looking a little like me back then? Do you have a moral bottom line?”

Qi Lei looked at her with interest as he leisurely put one hand into his trouser pocket.

“You’re single and I’m a bachelor, what do you think? This tastes quite nice, is there more?”

As she spoke, she had already dug into the pocket behind him.

“No, I just took a few. Do you like chocolate too?”

“Of course. I used to eat it a lot when I was abroad, but I haven’t really thought about it in the past two years. You should eat less of this stuff. I keep feeling like your stomach has grown lately. This stuff is similar to a fertilizer.”

Qi Lei... was a little speechless, but he still touched his stomach suspiciously. He did not feel like he had grown any more...

...

Inside the exhibition center.

When the two of them entered, the auction inside was already in progress. The new products were already in the first half of the show. In fact, it was similar to a broadcast commercial, and the effect was pretty good.

The seats that were arranged were basically full.

The couple found two seats at the back and sat down quietly. The lighting in the venue made it so that the two of them were not noticed. Everyone’s eyes were focused on the stage in front, and Yang Sheng was sitting on the other side of Qi Lei, behind him was the bodyguard in black.

“Have some, I’m not expecting the steak to be so delicious. The snacks are still okay, have some.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s interest was not on the stage in front of her. She was famished. She picked up her knife and fork and cut the steak on the plate neatly. Her skills with the knife skills was obviously good. After cutting, she moved the plate of food she had cut to Qi Lei, and then took the plate in front of Qi Lei and cut it neatly.

Qi Lei did not say anything. Instead, he watched her cut it. Yang Sheng, who was at the side, was naturally not thinking about the stage in front of him. Instead, he smiled and held his head as he watched the couple in silence.

At this moment, Yang Sheng suddenly felt that this was the most beautiful scenery in the world!

“The ring on display now is specially designed for young people. It’s a pair of rings. Many young people prefer platinum rings. I think this light-colored gemstone is a pretty good choice for a ring actually. This one, for example, is a more modest version, the meaning behind is mutual respect in a marriage, and mutual help in humble circumstances. Inside of the band there are sculptures of dragons and phoenixes. Young people these days don’t pay too much attention to the cultural treasures left behind by our ancestors. We’ve been to many places over the years and understand a variety of cultures. In the end, we still prefer our own country’s customs and culture.”

As Dongfang Liuyun ate, she explained to Qi lei.

“So, this batch of new products seem to have elements that have our own characteristics in them?”

Qi Lei naturally noticed the problem.

“Yes, this is also why I’m holding a charity banquet to publicize it. Many philanthropists, I don’t care if they’re real philanthropists or fake philanthropists, and I don’t care why they’re trying to increase their exposure, as long as they show their intention to truly help those in need, then it’s better than those who do nothing but point fingers at others. It’s not the process that matters, but the result.”

Chapter 1712. Charity Banquet (3)

“Miss Dongfang, how could I not tell before that you’re quite the angry youth[1]?”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei responded with amusement.

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at him and continued to eat her steak.

Qi Lei smiled and then lowered his head.

“Master Qi, Master Jin and Dongfang Rou’er seem to be quite photogenic today. Many people have gone to greet them! I’ve already asked them to record down anyone who has talked to them for more than three minutes.”

Yang Sheng said carefully from the side, "However, I don't seem to see Lin Yuanyuan."

Qi Lei listened and stopped his actions. He glanced to the front and indeed saw Jin Sheng chatting happily with someone.

"Continue to keep an eye on him. Don't cause any trouble," Qi Lei replied in a low voice.

"Yes, Master Qi! I'll go and take a look."

"Okay."

...

After Yang Sheng left, the auction immediately resumed. Qi Lei did not pay much attention to what was being auctioned. His attention was on the woman beside him.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Liuyun's attention was on the food on the plate.

The husband and wife were still chatting casually. However, just as they were chatting happily, they suddenly heard a commotion in front of them. They seemed to have heard a scream earlier!

Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned. She suddenly sensed that something was wrong. She quickly raised her head and looked forward. Many people in front of her had already stood up and their eyes were focused on the stage in front of them!

Dongfang Liuyun used the dim light to look at the stage. She saw that there seemed to be someone who had fallen on the stage!

"Oh no, Manager Yun! Something has happened!"

At this moment, Secretary Ding came over with a serious tone.

“What happened?”

Dongfang Liuyun wiped her mouth with a napkin and asked with a frown.

“The model on the stage fell while displaying the auction items. The auction items...”

Ding Xiaoling said carefully with an apologetic look on her face

“Sorry, Manager Yun. It was our negligence. We didn’t manage it well. Sorry!”

Dongfang Liuyun’s brows furrowed even more tightly. She quickly got up and glanced at Qi Lei, “I’ll go take a look. Wait for me here.”

Qi Lei nodded. “Be careful. Yang Sheng has gone over too.”

“Okay.”

After replying, she quickly walked towards the stage.

Just as she walked in, she could already hear the model’s stifled cries. Of course, there was also Dongfang Rou’er’s reproachful voice—

“What’s wrong with you? Don’t you know the importance of this auction item? If you’re not in a good state, why don’t you take a leave of absence?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes flashed with coldness. She quickly pushed aside the onlookers and walked in.

She saw that the model's ankle had swollen up. It was obvious that she had twisted her ankle. She was a very young girl. She has probably just debuted, she did not know how to deal with this matter at all. She cried pitifully.

Of course, the broken jade pieces on the ground were also very obvious!

It was the jade coral bracelet that Qi Lei had donated. The jade pieces on it had been shattered.

"Get out of the way. Those who are not involved, return to your positions! Secretary Ding, treating her is more important. Let the security take this young lady down to treat her injuries first."

Dongfang Liuyun's cold and imposing voice was heard. Even Dongfang Rou'er was stunned. She subconsciously looked at Dongfang Liuyun. The moment she met with Dongfang Liuyun's cold gaze, she could not help but freeze.

She had always known that Dongfang Liuyun's aura would always made her feel stifled. Dongfang Rou'er naturally took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"Manager Yun, you came at the right time. How did you do your job? How dare you use a rookie! You must know that the bracelet that she broke was donated by the president of Tai Yu Corporation, President Qi. You need to think about how to explain this situation to him! You ruined things instead of accomplishing anything, how did a perfectly fine dinner party turn out like this, is this the extent of your capabilities?"

Dongfang Rou'er could not wait to make things difficult for Dongfang Liuyun!

She could not suppress her anger with regards to the proposal matter from the last time!

The moment Dongfang Rou'er said this, the model immediately said in panic, "I'm sorry, Manager Yun. I didn't do it on purpose. I was just careless. I'm sorry! I'm sorry!"

"Secretary Ding, take her away to treat her injuries. We'll discuss the other things later. Tell the others to leave and pack up. The auction will continue."

Dongfang Liuyun made a prompt decision. She did not want to affect the entire banquet because of these things.

“Yes, Manager Yun!”

Secretary Ding immediately responded and then commanded the staff to take the injured model away.

“Dongfang Liuyun, the company has sent me over to assist you. Don’t be so impudent. Do you think you can escape responsibility just like that?”

Dongfang Rou’er was furious that Dongfang Liuyun did not look her in the eye. She could not help but question her.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and turned to look at Dongfang Rou’er. She could not help but say coldly, “Dongfang Rou’er, if I were you and there weren’t any problems here, I definitely wouldn’t make things difficult for my own people. Unless this farce was planned by you and you want me, Dongfang Liuyun, to suffer! I will know how to explain it to Qi Lei. If not, would you go on my behalf? You’ve been in the company for so many years. Haven’t you learned your work ethics and company rules at all? How did you get into the company? And how did you get your current position as the Assistant Manager of Public Relations? Is the mighty Dongfang Group filled with trash like you?”

Dongfang Liuyun was obviously annoyed. Her voice was still calm, but there was a cold and warning tone in her tone. Instantly, Dongfang Rou’er was rendered speechless!

“You!”

Dongfang Rou’er was so angry that her face turned ugly.

“Don’t be tactless. There are a lot of media here, unless you want to expose your ugliness in front of them! I have my own ideas on how to handle this matter. If you’ve got nothing else to do, just move to the side. Don’t cause trouble for me. Get out of the way!”

Dongfang Liuyun was clearly a little impatient. She raised her hand and gestured for the security guard beside her to send Dongfang Rou'er away, while she squatted down and used the dim light to scan the surroundings. After a while, as expected, she found a few transparent glass beads on the side!

She sneered and quickly picked up the two glass beads. She stuffed them into her pocket and quickly stood up.

At this moment, the host also took the microphone and walked over, delivering it to Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun calmly took the microphone and looked down to the crowd.

Chapter 1713. Charity Banquet (4)

Dongfang Liuyun rarely appeared in public like this, but this did not mean that she was not well known. In fact, the legend about her was far from being comparable to Dongfang Rou'er's.

This was also one of the reasons why Dongfang Rou'er was very unwilling to give in to Dongfang Liuyun!

The two of them were clearly on par in strength. She did not know why Dongfang Liuyun had more charisma than her, making it easier for people to respect her. Although she was also very loved by the servants at home, this was not what she wanted!

What she wanted was the respect and admiration that Dongfang Liuyun could easily get without any effort!

As Dongfang Liuyun stood there, people below were already exclaiming in surprise. Of course, it was not only because Dongfang Liuyun did not need to deliberately show her noble beauty, but also because of her legend!

"Isn't that Dongfang Liuyun?"

"It's Dongfang Liuyun. Last time, I saw her attending the antique chamber of commerce with President Gan!"

“God, she is indeed as beautiful as a deity. I heard that she is very knowledgeable about those rare ancient calligraphic style. I just got a rubbing of inscription not too long ago, and I’m looking for an expert to help me study them.”

“Get her! She is still working at the research institute. I met her when I went to get the identification results not long ago!”

“Wasn’t she abroad all these years? Why did she suddenly return to the country?”

“She returned to the country a long time ago. She was a lecturer at University A for a period of time and is now a visiting professor at University A. Although she no longer works there, she still has a title. I wonder how University A managed to hire her. But I advise all of you not to trouble yourselves, she won’t accept anything related to the industry recently. She’s probably back to take over the Dongfang Group.”

...

The people below were already discussing Dongfang Liuyun. Naturally, when these words entered Dongfang Rou’er’s ears, they made her feel like ice-cold and hard thorns were piercing into her ears one after another, this made her subconsciously clench her fists and coldly look at Dongfang Liuyun who was standing on the stage.

Dongfang Liuyun could not be bothered to pay attention to her. At this moment, she began to slowly say—

“Good evening, everyone. I am Dongfang Liuyun, the person in charge of tonight’s program. There was a small accident just now that caused everyone to be shocked. I am very sorry. We have already made appropriate arrangements. I, Dongfang Liuyun, will fully compensate for the shattered auction items. Of course, we have also obtained our President Qi’s understanding, thank you! Now, our auction will continue. In order to express our apology, I am willing to auction off another Ming dynasty ancient jade ring. Our auctioneer will introduce the details to everyone later!”

After that, everyone cried out in surprise, followed by applause!

Soon after, the lights landed on Qi Lei, who was sitting at the back. Qi Lei also smiled and waved his hand tacitly...

The tense atmosphere just now instantly collapsed. Everyone was naturally very interested in the item that Dongfang Liuyun had brought out.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly left the stage and the auction continued!

It was as if the accident just now had never happened.

...

"Manager Yun, thank God for your quick wits!"

Ding Xiaoling herself was so scared that she broke out in a cold sweat. As soon as Dongfang Liuyun walked down, she went up to her and said somewhat nervously.

"How's the model?" Dongfang Liuyun asked very calmly.

"I've already sent someone to send her to the hospital. According to the preliminary results, she should have sprained her ankle. Sigh, this time, we were really too careless. She might be a newcomer who has never been on such an important show before, so she might have been a little nervous," said Secretary Ding helplessly.

"It's not her issue. I looked around on the stage just now and found this. Take a look."

Dongfang Liuyun took out the two transparent glass beads from her pocket and handed them to Secretary Ding.

Secretary Ding reached out to take them. Her face was filled with shock as she stared at the glass beads for a long time—

“Manager Yun, you mean that someone threw this on the stage and the model stepped on it, causing her to fall?” Secretary Ding asked.

“I can’t rule out that possibility. Investigate this matter properly. Do whatever you need to do. Be quick. Also, tell that injured model not to spew nonsense. Understand the situation clearly and give her some corresponding compensation. Be careful of your actions,” Dongfang Liuyun instructed swiftly.

Hearing this, Secretary Ding paused for a moment. She thought for a long time before replying, “Alright, I’ll get someone to investigate immediately. However, I feel that this matter is definitely targeted at you, Manager Yun. There must be someone who doesn’t want you to finish this event perfectly, so they made a move in secret. According to my analysis, it’s very likely that it’s Rou...”

“Enough!”

Secretary Ding’s words were suddenly cut off by Dongfang Liuyun. Secretary Ding was shocked, but she quickly stopped speaking and looked at Dongfang Liuyun silently.

“I don’t want to make any guesses about this matter now. You need to investigate it immediately. I only believe in evidence. Perhaps the matter isn’t as simple as we think. If we have a preconceived notion, it’s inevitable that we will be misled by others. So, find the evidence and prove to me who did this. Also, before this matter is clear, forbid the discussion within the company. Otherwise, let them pack up their things and leave! The Dongfang Group cannot have people casually spreading rumors.”

Dongfang Liuyun spoke straightforwardly and decisively. Ding Xiaoling thought carefully for a moment and understood Dongfang Liuyun’s intentions. At this moment, she could not help but admire Dongfang Liuyun’s thoughtfulness.

“There are only a few reporters invited today. Be careful not to let them write about it.”

After some thought, Dongfang Liuyun instructed again before walking forward.

“Okay, Manager Yun. It’s almost at the end of this event. Tonight’s event is pretty good. I saw that a few of the companies below are already secretly asking about our new product.”

“Well, as long as the quality of our new product is good enough and attractive enough, we don’t have to worry about not having a market. The next thing to do is to do our best to promote it. That’s not my problem.”

Dongfang Liuyun finally felt slightly relieved. Over the past month, she had spent a lot of effort on this event, right now, all the major media and advertising walls outside should also be doing their best to promote the launch of the new product. Tomorrow will be the first day of sales, so they would have to see how the sales would go.

“Well, Manager Yun, you should take this opportunity to have a good rest. President Gan will probably let you watch over the South River Project Cooperation. I’m afraid it won’t be easy.”

Ding Xiaoling was someone who knew some inside information, so she felt sorry for Dongfang Liuyun.

“Well, you too. You have all been very busy recently. After the event this time, you should rest for a day or two.”

Chapter 1714. Wait For You (1)

Dongfang Liuyun left this sentence and her slender figure quickly disappeared into the corner in front of her.

She still had to go backstage to direct the work behind the scenes.

At this moment, the backstage had also returned to normal.

The event was nearing its end. Dongfang Liuyun also made some simple arrangements for the later stages of the work. Qi Lei called and said that he was waiting for her in the car.

About 10 minutes later, Qi Lei left early.

When he walked out, it was quite quiet outside. Yang Sheng followed behind him.

The street lights were a little dim. Qi Lei walked down unhurriedly. His car was parked in a temporary parking space on the roadside.

“Master Qi, is everything alright with the Missus?”

Yang Sheng asked with concern.

“It’s fine. We should investigate the matter tonight. I don’t think it was that simple.” Qi Lei instructed.

“We’ve already sent people to investigate. It seems like Missus has discovered something. We’ve already put a tight watch on her, yet we still couldn’t prevent it. I’m sorry, Master Qi!”

Yang Sheng felt apologetic as he spoke.

“It’s not what you wanted to happen. If they really want to make a move, they’ll definitely find a loophole. It was going to be difficult for her to deal with them anyway.”

As Qi Lei said this, he frowned slightly

In fact, Dongfang Liuyun’s situation was not much better than his previous situation.

“That’s right, Master Qi! To be honest, Missus’s life doesn’t seem quite easy. It might have been fine before, but now that she’s in the company, naturally...”

“Just do what I told you to do.” Qi Lei pondered for a moment before replying in a low voice, “These things are things that we will have to face sooner or later. Since we’ve experienced it once, we won’t be afraid for it to happen again. You must all be on your guard.”

“Yes, Master Qi.”

...

At this moment, in the venue.

Jin Sheng was a little surprised by what had just happened. He looked at Dongfang Liuyun, who was directing the staff to work. He thought for a long time before turning his gaze to Dongfang Rou'er, who was beside him. His gaze was a little profound.

Dongfang Rou'er also turned to look at him. When she met Jin Sheng's gaze, her gaze was very clear—

“Don't look at me like that. This has nothing to do with me. I didn't do it.”

Dongfang Rou'er's tone was naturally very resolute. “I have always been a person who dares to take responsibility for my actions. I disdain using such a method. If something goes wrong during this event, I won't be able to escape responsibility. Do you think I'm such a foolish person?”

After saying this, Jin Sheng's eyes flickered. After a while, he finally spoke, “I didn't mean that. It's just that this was too much of a coincidence. Why did that model suddenly fall? Moreover, the thing that fell was something belonging to President Qi of Tai Yu Corporation. Do you think that's reasonable?”

Dongfang Rou'er was silent for a moment. She quietly thought for a while and her expression tensed up a little. “I'm not sure about this either. Perhaps it might not have been done by our own people.”

As she said this, Dongfang Rou'er glanced sideways at Dongfang Ren, who was talking to someone else. She was not certain about it.

In her impression, this Second Uncle of hers did not seem to be a brainless person. Moreover, this was a matter that concerned the reputation and interests of the Dongfang Group. He would not make such arrangements.

Could it be a coincidence?

It did not seem to be...

“Dongfang Liuyun will investigate this thoroughly. Knowing her, she might suspect me again. Just wait and see. In the next meeting, she will make things difficult for me.”

Dongfang Rou’er took a deep breath and looked at Dongfang Liuyun with a cold and stern gaze.

“Your prejudice against her is no less than her prejudice against you.” Jin Sheng said this in a low voice.

“Don’t you already know where the both of us stand? This current situation is not what I wanted. You’re very clear about the current situation of the Dongfang Group too. When we got engaged, I had already clearly analyzed the pros and cons with you. Ah Sheng, I have already told you. If you still can’t let go and want to go back to Dongfang Liuyun, I will let go of you freely. You are still free right now. However, if you dare to betray me after we get married, I definitely won’t let you off so easily.”

At this moment, Dongfang Rou’er’s voice suddenly turned cold as she silently looked at Jin Sheng. Her gaze was filled with determination.

“I don’t want all the feelings that I’ve given up to go to waste. Not everyone can understand the pain of not being able to get what you love. I know that you admire Dongfang Liuyun in your heart. I won’t care about that, but please remember my bottom line. I, Dongfang Rou’er, don’t have to have you. I won’t let others trample on my dignity.”

Hearing this, Jin Sheng’s face stiffened. Seeing Dongfang Rou’er’s stubbornness, his heart softened. He quickly grabbed her wrist and comforted her, “I didn’t mean that. Don’t let your imagination run wild. My mind is focused on our future and I only like you. We’re already engaged, don’t think too much. Let’s get married once this phase of work is done. That way, I hope that you can stand by my side with a more reasonable identity.”

Dongfang Rou’er’s expression softened when she heard this. She thought for a moment and slowly stood up. “We’ll talk about it when the time comes. Marriage isn’t such a simple thing. Give us some time to think things through.”

After saying these few words, she took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

“Rou’er!”

Jin Sheng’s expression darkened for a moment before he hurriedly stood up and chased after her.

...

“Rou’er!”

After chasing her all the way to the staircase outside the door, Jin Sheng held Dongfang Rou’er’s hand and panted slightly as he said in a deep voice, “Don’t be angry. I really don’t have any other intentions. My attitude has always been very clear and definite. I’ve long wanted to marry you. After we get married, our lives won’t be any worse than now, right? Don’t you believe that I can treat you wholeheartedly? Rou’er!”

Seeing that Dongfang Rou’er was determined to move forward, Jin Sheng finally could not hold it in any longer and held her by the wrist, pulling her into his embrace...

“Give us a chance. We both feel that it’s very tiring to persevere and let us rely on each other, okay? If you’re still worried about any changes, we’ll immediately prepare for the wedding and get married at the end of the year, okay?”

Jin Sheng could not help but feel anxious. He also felt uneasy. In fact, marrying Dongfang Rou’er as soon as possible would be very beneficial to him. He did not mind bringing forward the agreed deadline.

“Our two families have discussed this matter very clearly. We’ll postpone it for now. How long have we been engaged for?”

Dongfang Rou’er was not someone who was blinded by feelings. Moreover, it was too easy to get someone like Jin Sheng. To her, it was not a good thing.

She had interacted with Jin Sheng for so long, so she could more or less understand his temper.

Chapter 1715. Wait For You (2)

Initially, she had hoped to marry Jin Sheng as soon as possible, but the situation was different now.

Jin Sheng was not bad, he had a good family background, and he was a decent person, but...

Dongfang Rou'er took a deep breath and blinked. She seemed to have recalled something, and her eyes dimmed slightly. She allowed Jin Sheng to hug her. After a while, she reached out to hug Jin Sheng.

"Thank you, Ah Sheng. I will try my best to be your wife, but..."

"Don't worry, I will support you with all my strength."

Before Dongfang Rou'er could finish her sentence, Jin Sheng cut her off, "I will treat you sincerely!"

"Let's talk about the future in the future. Now..."

Dongfang Rou'er withdrew from his embrace and looked up at him, "You are very clear about the relationship between me and Dongfang Liyun. If you want to let go, I will give you a chance. However, if you insist on being with me, then please mind your own heart. Because, you can only stand on my side. I have never hidden my grudges against Dongfang Liyun in front of you. I am also not a kind person. Ah Sheng, I'm not asking you to love me to the bone. However, if you choose me, then, can you please look at Dongfang Liyun less?"

"I know you suspected me at the first instance for what happened tonight. However, I can swear to the heavens that this really had nothing to do with me. I didn't do it, it had nothing to do with me at all. To be honest, Ah Sheng, I'm quite disappointed. I don't know if you're worried about Fourth Sister, but no matter what, in this matter, I..."

Having said that, Dongfang Rou'er did not continue speaking. Instead, she eased up a little, then broke free from Jin Sheng and walked down the stairs.

This time, Jin Sheng did not continue to chase after her. Instead, he stopped where he was and silently watched Dongfang Rou'er's figure disappear into the twilight in front of him. His gaze suddenly became somewhat absent-minded.

He stood there for quite a while and did not move a single step until he heard the sound of footsteps behind him. There was a faint, serene aura in the slightly cold wind. It was somewhat familiar.

He quickly turned around and looked in the direction of the sound.

He saw Dongfang Liuyun walking down the stairs with a cell phone in her hand. She was probably calling Dongfang Gan—

“Okay, I got it. I’m fine. Don’t worry. You should rest early too. Goodnight, Father!”

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Seeing Jin Sheng who stopped in front of her, Dongfang Liuyun frowned and put away her phone. She did not stop walking.

“Are... are you okay?”

After some thought, Jin Sheng still asked. The look in his eyes when he looked at Dongfang Liuyun was not as dim as before.

Dongfang Liuyun always thought that Jin Sheng seemed to be a little contradictory and not what he seemed to be. She did not like having deeper connections with such a person.

“Yes, thank you for your concern.”

With that, her slender figure also walked past.

“Liuyun!”

For some reason, Jin Sheng could not help but call out to her as he watched her walk past him. He subconsciously clenched his fists.

“Why? You’ve never been willing to give me a reason, what about Fujiwara? Why didn’t he marry you? Why? Did you...”

“You haven’t clarified on this yet? Who told you that I must marry Fujiwara? Sometimes, being too rigid with the so-called reason will make your life more tiring, because this answer won’t change anything. Dongfang Rou’er is very suitable for you. Putting aside the unhappiness between us, from the perspective of an older sister, I still hope that you can treat her well. If you’re smart enough, you won’t be at a disadvantage.”

Dongfang Liuyun said these words and turned around to look at him.

“You shouldn’t be so foolish as to rush to the front, right?”

As she asked this question, Dongfang Liuyun did not wait for Jin Sheng’s answer, because the answer was not important to her.

Her slender figure soon disappeared into the waning lights in front of her.

Jin Sheng’s eyes darkened. He pondered upon Dongfang Liuyun’s words and a cold smile quickly flashed across his handsome face—

Dongfang Rou’er?

She was indeed not bad, but how could he be willing to be abandoned by you, Dongfang Liuyun?

...

When Dongfang Liuyun followed Qi Lei’s directions and went over, she quickly found Qi Lei standing under the streetlights by the roadside. There was no one around him.

Yang Sheng and his bodyguards were dismissed by Qi Lei. At this moment, he was standing quietly by himself. The sight of that slanted shadow on the ground looked a little lonely.

The wind at night was naturally quite cold, and there was a faint sense of moisture in the air.

Qi Lei had one hand in his trouser pocket and the other holding his phone. He seemed to be thinking about something. He did not realize even when Dongfang Liuyun walked closer. It was only when she stopped and a familiar aura brushed past that he snapped back.

“What are you thinking about? Why didn’t you go home first? The winds here is a little chilly and it’s easy to catch a cold.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s calm voice sounded. It seemed to contain a faint warmth.

He turned his head and realized that she was already standing beside him. There was a hint of gentleness in her eyes that were as silent as stars. He lifted his hand and passed through the slightly cold air to grab her by the shoulders, his emotional voice was very gentle—

“I wanted to wait for you.”

Dongfang Liuyun fell silent for a moment when she heard that. Then, she nodded gently and looked up at him quietly. “Thank you for tonight. I’m very grateful that you can understand my thoughts and support me silently instead of...”

Qi Lei smiled and seemed to understand. “I was worried that you would blame me for not rushing out to save the damsel in distress.”

“If you rushed out, I would have... Remember, Dongfang Liuyun will never need you, Qi Lei, to rush in front for her. Instead, she needs you to help her hold up a blue sky that allows her to fly freely. Even if there are ten thousand excuses, the flying bird still cannot lose the courage to fight against the blue sky and travel through the clouds to welcome the wind and rain.”

“So, thank you for understanding me, Qi Lei.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s words were very calm, and there was a gentleness in her tone that was not present in the past. “Putting aside the situation before us, do you know what kind of partner I’ve always hoped for?”

“The relationship I hope for is nothing more than ‘you’re making a scene and he’s smiling’. I’m not trying to tie someone down, or make some soul-stirring vow of eternal love.”

Qi Lei did not say anything. He just chuckled softly, bent down, and lowered his head slightly to kiss her soft and indifferent lips.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment, but she reacted quick enough to reach out and wrap her arms around him, cooperating with his peaceful request...

Chapter 1716. Wait For You (3)

When he let go of her, their breaths were already unsteady.

He helped her tidy her messy hair in a gentlemanly manner. He held her shoulders and walked towards the car in front.

“It’s already so late. I don’t think you have had anything to eat, let’s go to the riverside inn and have some supper.”

Dongfang Liuyun also helped him fix his slightly messy tie as she suggested.

“We still have work tomorrow, let’s go home early and rest. Call Mama Wang if you want to eat anything.”

“Don’t worry. It’ll be very quick. It’s only 10 o’clock. Otherwise, we can go to the food stall near our villa area. The sweet potato porridge there is quite good. We can be home before 12 o’clock. My treat!”

She laughed calmly and reached into his pocket for the car keys...

...

The black Porsche sped past the quiet street and stopped steadily at a food stall near the suburbs north of the city.

It was midnight, and the weather was not too hot. There were quite a lot of people having midnight snacks, so it was very lively here. Qi Lei had come here for quite a few meals before he married Dongfang Liuyun. The environment was not too bad, it was quite clean.

“Boss, give me a small portion of purple potato porridge and a grilled fish. A dozen raw, cold ones.”

“Wait, just four bottles is enough, boss.”

As Dongfang Liuyun finished speaking, Qi Lei stopped him. “Don’t drink too much.”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him, then tacitly agreed.

Not long after, the dishes and drinks were served, and the purple potato porridge was still warm.

Qi Lei scooped half a bowl for Dongfang Liuyun, then casually moved it in front of her. “Eat something to fill your stomach.”

Dongfang Liuyun took it unceremoniously, then lowered her head and ate it.

She was really hungry. She had been busy for the whole day and did not eat well just now. Moreover, she did not seem to like western food very much.

“You should have some too. You didn’t eat much just now. Don’t worry, I won’t ditch you, a man has to have some weight. There’s nothing wrong with having a little meat. As long as you don’t get sloppy as you get older, I’m not particular about it.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she took a spoon and scooped a bowl for him. She moved it in front of him. "Finish it."

Her clear voice had an unquestionable and irrefutable tone.

Qi Lei glanced at her and picked up the spoon as well. "I haven't seen you gain any weight either. Every time I go back to the Tanshan Villa area, I'm really worried that my parents will blame me for making their daughter thin."

Hearing that, Dongfang Liuyun smiled, "You think too much. A few years ago, I dealt with anorexia and lost 80 pounds. Now, I've been maintaining a triple-digit weight. I'm not that thin, I'm sturdy now, I just look like I'm only around 90 pounds. Eat more. It's a blessing to be able to eat."

"Father said that you're very skilled, that you're a martial artist."

Qi Lei said with his eyes lowered as he picked up some cold dishes that she liked from the plate in front of her.

"Let's go to the fencing hall on the weekend, let's try out your skills."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him. "I missed it last time, let's try this time, you should be free then."

"My honor!" Qi Lei replied in a low voice

That would depend on how she played. This sport was Qi Lei's forte. He did not expect for their hobbies to be quite similar, such as fencing and playing games...

The couple tacitly refused to talk about what happened tonight, especially at this time.

After opening two bottles of wine, the husband and wife pair began to drink.

At this time, the husband and wife pair felt exceptionally relaxed. Suddenly, they felt as if they had returned to the time when the two of them were drinking and chatting like this. They did not feel any pressure in their conversation.

“How’s the situation at the hospital? I accidentally overheard Yang Sheng say a few words today. I think he was on the phone with Vice President Wang Chun. We’ve been married for so long, but I don’t think I’ve officially met your father. This doesn’t seem to be in line with etiquette. Aren’t you going to make some arrangements?”

Dongfang Liuyun had indeed not met Qi Qiming.

She did not bring it up because she knew very well that there was friction between Qi Lei and Qi Qiming. She wanted to see how Qi Lei would react.

Sure enough, when Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei’s actions paused. He looked up at her without batting an eyelid. Facing her faint gaze, he only retracted his gaze after a long while. He continued to give her a piece of fish as he said—

“There’s no point in going to see him, he doesn’t have any consciousness right now. I think this should be God’s punishment for him. People like him usually can’t die peacefully.”

There was a hint of loneliness in his deep tone. The darkness under his eyes could not hide the loneliness.

He poured himself a glass of drink and took a sip. Frowning, he could not help but take a cigarette packet from the side. He took one out, lit it, and took a puff. Amid the faint smoke, he continued unhurriedly, “For some things that you look forward to, the more you want them, the more you want to possess them, it will create a deeper barrier instead. The more you cannot get them, the more you will lose them. I am quite tired, especially after so many things. I understand that letting nature take its course is rare.”

At this point, he frowned and raised his head to drink up his glass.

“When I was young, I always envied Qi Feng. I envied him for his good grades and the love and admiration he got from my father. Qi Feng’s grades were very good, he was excellent at everything. Every time he took his report card home, he would receive praise from the old man. The old man brought Qi Feng to go riding and swimming, and I never had a part in it. When he taught Qi Feng how to swim, I could only secretly watch from the side.”

“But I didn’t expect that my mother would find out that I was secretly watching him teach Qi Feng how to swim. Later, my mother taught me, but it wasn’t until later that I realized that at that time, my mother didn’t know how to swim at all. She went to a swimming academy to learn for nearly two months before she mastered it. She only taught me after she came back. I never knew about this until after she passed away. I tidied up her things and saw her calendar, only then did I realize.”

“She doesn’t like to keep a diary, but she likes to keep a calendar.”

“The word ‘father’ should be very unfamiliar in my dictionary. I have never experienced the love of a father before.”

...

Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel sorry for him when she heard him speak of this matter so calmly.

“If it makes you feel better, I wish I got to know you sooner. At least I could have been someone who understood you.”

Qi Lei was stunned when she said this. He looked up at her but did not say anything for a long time.

Chapter 1717. Sore Point (1)

When they went back, it was already quite late. It was almost midnight.

The husband and wife did not speak. It was Qi Lei who drove.

The road at midnight was very quiet. Lanterns hung on the trees by the road leading to the Grand Lake Villa district. They lit up and formed a row. The cool midnight breeze blew lightly, and the lanterns swayed. It was quite beautiful.

The clouds and mist in the sky had disappeared at some point, revealing a full moon. The moonlight was brilliant, illuminating the ground with a layer of pure and holy light. The night seemed particularly cold.

The moon is perfectly round on the day after mid-autumn day...

When the couple got down the car, they subconsciously raised their heads to look at the distant sky above them. They watched it silently for a long time. When they retracted their gazes, they looked at each other and smiled.

“Do you remember Su Shi’s poem, Water Melody?” She suddenly asked softly.

Qi Lei thought for a moment and said uncertainly, “I do remember the content of the poem. It’s a model poem from middle school. The start of it is something about the autumn of Bing Chen year, remembering Zi You? Zi You is Su Zhe, right?”

“Yes, the mood of this poem is very good and it fits the situation very well. The students at the moment also had a deep impression of this poem. Now that I think about it, I suddenly feel that it suits us now. But it’s us, not you, and not just me.”

As she spoke, she suddenly looked at Qi Lei. A faint smile suddenly appeared on her elegant face. “I remember the first time we met...”

Her faint voice drifted in the desolate night breeze. Qi Lei waited for a long time, but he did not hear what she said next. He only heard her take a deep breath—

“The fate between us is not shallow, but I’m also a little glad that you took the first step. A lot of times, fate is like that. If you hadn’t been curious about who ‘Swift Snowy’ was and didn’t want to find out, you and I might have been on different sides now.”

“Therefore, the heavens still favor us. Forget about those unhappy things. We’ve got to look forward, not backwards. Over the years, I have hurt many people. Many others have hurt me. Many others have chosen to forgive me. I have also chosen to forgive many people. We cannot really judge the so-called right and wrong, so we can only start from the bottom line in our hearts.”

“I don’t know all the things that have happened between you and your father, but I have heard about your experience, so I can more or less understand it. I won’t ask you to forgive him and embrace him, but I just want to say that you’re his son. This is an objective fact, and it’s your duty as a son to do your best. This isn’t a question of whether it’s worth it or not. It’s a very traditional middle-of-the-road mentality.”

“Just like the conflict between me and Ms. Song. Although I don’t agree with her on many points of view, and I’m very unhappy with her way of doing things, I still have to respect her. In order to avoid too much friction with her, I’d rather go home less.”

“Be a good son. There are many things you can do that will make you feel better than not doing it. Don’t give yourself the chance to regret it, like with your mother.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not continue after that.

Qi Lei’s expression was a little uncertain.

After a while, Dongfang Liuyun reached out to pull him. “Alright, don’t think too much. If you don’t like hearing these, just pretend I didn’t say anything. I don’t have the right to make you change your mind...”

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish, Qi Lei cut her off. “It’s not just that. He doesn’t want to wake up. Even if I wanted to... There’s nothing I can do.”

After saying this, Qi Lei walked ahead.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment. She watched as his figure disappeared through the dim street lights and into the door in front of him. It took her a while to come back to her senses. After some thought, she finally took a deep breath and followed him in.

The house was quiet. Mama Wang and the others had already gone to bed.

Qi Lei went straight upstairs while Dongfang Liuyun washed her hands. She realized that Mama Wang's chicken soup was still warm in the kitchen, so she finished two bowls of it herself. Then, she got another bowl for Qi Lei before going upstairs at a leisurely pace.

When she returned upstairs, Qi Lei was showering. When he came out of the bathroom with a towel to wipe his half-dry hair, it was already nearly 10 minutes later.

He saw Dongfang Liuyun sitting on the sofa watching television, so he sat down as well.

"The chicken soup tastes good. It's still warm. Drink some," said Dongfang Liuyun.

Qi Lei stopped what he was doing and looked over as well. However, his gaze soon stopped on her. He was silent for a long time before he asked in a low voice, "After I'm done, I'll bring you to the hospital to see him. He's not quite conscious. The doctor said that all the functions of his body have been restored. The reason why he hasn't regained consciousness is probably because he subconsciously doesn't want to wake up."

"I've asked some experts to diagnose him. Everyone's conclusion is almost the same. This makes me feel... you know, he has never liked or even hated me as his son. Qi Feng's death is directly related to me. I think that he might not be willing to face me when he's awake. The way that he is now isn't too bad."

...

Dongfang Liuyun was silent for a long time when she heard this. She did not say anything. She just took the soup that was still warm on the table with one hand and the towel in his hand with the other, she began to help him dry himself.

Qi Lei also took it. He lowered his head and drank two mouthfuls silently.

"It's not what you think, I believe. I think he would be very happy to see you today."

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a long time before she said this—

Although she had never known how to comfort others, now...

“Do you have that much confidence in him?”

Qi Lei turned to look at her silently.

Dongfang Liuyun shook her head and said happily, “It’s not that I have confidence in him. It’s that I have confidence in you. I think that anyone who isn’t too stupid can see that you’re actually a very good person. Moreover, that person is your father. If he didn’t have any expectations for you, he wouldn’t have done his best to support you in starting up Tai Yu Corporation. Also, if he really wanted to hand Qi Kai over to Qi Feng, why was Qi Feng only a small Director when he died? And you’re the mighty Vice President of Qi Kai?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s words left Qi Lei speechless. To be honest, he could not see through Qi Qiming’s motive back then.

Until now, he could not answer Dongfang Liuyun’s question.

Qi Qiming was probably the only one who knew these answers. No one else could see through him...

Chapter 1718. Sore Point (2)

At the thought of this, Qi Lei’s handsome face turned gloomy again, and his eyes flickered.

“I’m just making an objective analysis, you’re the person involved, so you’ll naturally have your own subjective thoughts.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes also flickered with a wise light. She quietly watched him, paused for a moment, and continued, “Let me ask you, have you seen your father’s trusted aide, a capable assistant like Wang Chun, assisting Qi Feng? Also, as far as I know, Yue Hai seems to be your father’s capable aide too. Putting aside his loyalty, I don’t see Qi Feng being able to curry favor with him.”

“As for you, when you founded Tai Yu Corporation, both of them were sent over to help you. Qi Feng could only intervene in the South River Project until his death...”

When he heard this, Qi Lei’s eyes flashed. He suddenly narrowed his eyes and looked at Dongfang Liuyun. His gaze was unfathomable.

“You investigated my matter?”

Qi Lei asked softly after a while. It was not a displeased question, but a meaningful one.

Dongfang Liuyun turned her head and laughed. “I didn’t need to investigate you for your information to be sent straight to my email.”

“Was it Lan Xiu?”

Qi Lei was a smart one?

He could think of an answer in a moment.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded happily. “That’s right. Since I’m married to you, they naturally have to find out your background. Also, I’m afraid that there are a lot of information on you from Father’s side. Don’t take it to hear, they’re just worried about me.”

Hearing that, Qi Lei smiled, “Of course I don’t mind. Since it’s a well-known fact, I’m not afraid of others looking into it. However, Lan Xiu is indeed very concerned about you. He might not be happy when you became my Mrs. Qi so rashly.”

“Lan Xiu does have some feelings for me. Moreover, it’s been many years. I know, but I’ve never wanted to expose it. I blame myself for not being cautious in the beginning and making such a request to him, he’s been alone all these years. I think it’s time to find him a partner.”

Dongfang Liuyun's voice sounded like she was sighing.

"Is there no one else in the Lan Family?" Qi Lei asked.

Back then, Yang Sheng had secretly investigated Lan Xiu's background, but the results he obtained made him feel somewhat incredulous.

"He used to have an older brother named Lan Qi. I've told you this before, he was also my good friend, but now... their life isn't any better than yours. They were also from a rich family in their early years, so of course, they were not from our City Z. Lan Xiu's mother was a very kind person. She worked in the customs. When Lan Xiu was very young, his father had an affair so obviously that started a war in the family. One night, Lan Xiu's mother was patrolling the dock. Someone broke into the dock and caused trouble. Unfortunately, she fell into the sea. When she was rescued, she was already dead."

"Later, his stepmother came into the picture, his life with Lan Qi was naturally not easy. When Grandpa Lan and the others were still around, their lives were better. When Grandpa Lan and the others passed on, there was no place left for them. They could be considered to have been indirectly expelled from the Lan family. Until today, it really hasn't easy for him."

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, she suddenly thought of something and stopped what she was doing

"After that, they came to City Z. It was their grandmother who took them in, their grandmother was just a retired veteran. Of course, Grandfather Lan and my grandfather were good friends, so..."

"Up until now, they haven't gone back. Although there has been news from there, Lan Xiu doesn't care anymore. Of course, they haven't come to look for the two brothers before. Of course, this is only the rough story. Only Lan Qi and Lan Xiu know what they really went through, but they never mention this to anyone, including me."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed. As she spoke, she took a deep breath and put away the towel in her hand, "So, don't pity your own experience, and don't be dissatisfied. Compared to many people, we've got it so much better. Perhaps we have never encountered a true dead end. This is an era of peace, so how can there be so much despair? Any excuse for difficulty isn't enough to be a reason for us to indulge and degenerate. Alright, drink up. Wash up and rest early. Wash the dishes yourself. I'll go take a bath."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, her slender figure quickly disappeared from the door.

When Qi Lei turned to look at her, she was long gone from the door.

...

The event was held satisfactorily. For the next few days, the number of orders for new products was on the rise. In addition to the intensity of the event, there were many customers.

The incident at the dinner party was suppressed and did not affect much. It was thanks to Dongfang Liuyun's prompt decision.

Dongfang Gan had been very busy for the past few days and did not go to the company. Dongfang Liuyun only saw him in the evening on the third day after she finished her leave.

"Father, where have you been these past few days? I couldn't get through to you on the phone either?"

In Dongfang Gan's office, Dongfang Liuyun frowned as she looked at Dongfang Gan, who had a hint of fatigue between his brows.

Dongfang Gan pointed to the seat in front of him and gave a look to Ah Fei, who quickly poured a glass of water for Dongfang Liuyun before leaving.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly sat down as well, her gaze still fixed on Dongfang Gan.

"Discussed with the other partners about the matter over there, it's nothing much. Don't worry! I've heard the details of the event. It's been hard on you. Secretary Ding also told me about the matter of the investigation. I was the one who told her to stop the investigation. It's a critical period right now, I think you can understand my reason for doing so."

Dongfang Gan remained standing. As he spoke, he turned around and walked towards the bookshelf behind him. He took out a document from the bookshelf above and continued to speak, "The truth of this matter is not that important. However, the result can cause one to ponder over it."

His profound gaze swept over Dongfang Liuyun. Dongfang Liuyun was quiet for a moment. After some thought, she finally nodded. "I understand, Father! Silence is better than words. I know what to do. Don't worry."

Dongfang Gan looked at his daughter with approval and smiled amiably, "It's good that you understand. You've always been smart, you understand with just a hint from me. After tomorrow, when I leave home, remember to come home often. Your mother will be home alone, I'm worried too. She doesn't object your relationship with Qi Lei anymore. In fact, as long as you're happy, your mother and I will be satisfied. The thing we're most worried about is you not doing well."

Chapter 1719. Sore Point (3)

"Father, I'm almost 30 years old, and I have the ability to distinguish right from wrong. Besides, I'm the one who's getting married, and I'm not the kind of person who would put myself through this. Don't worry, all of you. Qi Lei treats me very well. I admire him very much. I think that spending the rest of my life with him is something worth looking forward to."

"You can make your own decisions about these matters. We've never been able to control your matters, I just hope that you can successfully take over my position. Of course, if you can give me a grandchild earlier, I'll be very happy. Father is still strong and can still hold on for a few more years. When you get used to it and the child is a little older, you'll be in your element with the job."

Dongfang Gan was really hooked onto the idea of a child.

He did not forget to mention it to Qi Lei during the Mid-autumn Festival.

However, Dongfang Liuyun's expression was a little different from usual. She lowered her eyes and quietly drank the water in her glass. Then, he said, "Father, why are you bringing this up again?"

"Because Father is old and wants to see you settle down and take root as soon as possible. You'll be happy and your mother and I will be at ease."

"I've said this before, let nature take its course. If it happens, we'll have it. If he doesn't come, even if I wanted to give you a grandchild, that's something I can only hope for."

Dongfang Liuyun did not deliberately avoid this topic. In fact, she thought that having a child with Qi Lei was a pretty good thing.

"It's best if you think that way. Qi Lei is a good person. He's just one person, if you have a child and have a family, your home will be livelier. Also, with your personality, you have to give in to Qi Lei when appropriate."

"Father, the way you're speaking sounds like Qi Lei complained about me to you? Am I the kind of person who would bully him?"

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Dongfang Gan.

"It's precisely because he didn't say anything that I have to remind you. You have to know that not every man in this world can be as tolerant of you as your father. Moreover, marriage does need to be managed," said Dongfang Gan in a friendly tone.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. "In my heart, Father will always be the person I respect the most. All of you are very important to me. Your daughter actually doesn't have much faith."

She just hoped that everyone would be safe and that the people she cared about would be safe. That was all.

Dongfang Gan nodded gently and walked over to Dongfang Liuyun with her hands clasped behind her back. She patted her shoulder lightly, "That's good! Alright, go home early today to rest. You and Qi Lei have to get up early and rush back tomorrow. Qi Lei even called me just now to let you go home earlier. I got off work early too, I'm going to pick up your mother. If it's on the way, I'll send you to Qi Lei's place."

Dongfang Liuyun thought for a moment before nodding and getting up. "Then I'll go back and pack my things."

“I’ll wait for you at the entrance downstairs.”

Dongfang Gan left this sentence and walked towards the door. Ah Fei quickly came in to pack up the documents and locked the door as fast as he could before following him.

...

“Chief Su, Master Mo is Here!”

Secretary He subconsciously slowed down his footsteps and softly reminded him. He gently knocked on the door, afraid that he would interrupt Su Chen who was engrossed in reading the documents.

However, his deliberately lowered voice was exceptionally clear in this quiet office. Su Chen slowly raised his gaze and glanced at him before replying indifferently, “Let him in.”

“Alright, Chief Su!”

After receiving the order, secretary he quickly retreated.

A moment later, Zhou Zimo’s tall and straight figure quickly appeared at the door.

“How is it going? Have you found any news? I’ve especially come to look for you today. Don’t tell me that you haven’t settled this matter for me!”

Zhou Zimo walked over with large strides and leaned over the table to look at Su Chen.

Su Chen also raised his eyes to look at him and slowly closed the document in his hand, “You’re quite attentive towards this matter. Does this mean that you’ve been thinking about her all these years? Could it be that Ah Chen and I misunderstood before and the person you’re thinking about is her? And not...”

"I don't care about others! Qin Su is my savior. I'm just purely trying to thank her, can't I do that? I'm a person who knows how to repay kindness. Don't implicate me in those useless nonsense!"

Zhou Zimo immediately flew into a rage.

However, Su Chen smiled calmly and narrowed his eyes with interest as he said with a smile, "Don't deny it. I can see that this Qin Su doesn't seem to be an ordinary existence to you. However, I'm a little curious as to why you haven't gone to look for her all these years. It shouldn't be difficult for you, Zhou Zimo, to find someone, right?"

"You only know one thing and not the other. Even if I told you, you wouldn't understand."

"Don't play dumb with me. I'll leave it at that. If you don't explain this matter clearly today, don't even think about getting the information from me. Ah Chen and I are still so worried about you. You haven't even been honest with us."

Su Chen leaned against the back of the chair and changed into a comfortable position.

"I told you, it was nothing. It was just a simple expression of gratitude."

"Who would believe you? I remember that you guys were alone together for almost an entire night. Who can guarantee... could it be that you guys..."

"Please! I'm impressed by your imagination. She was injured back then, even if I really wanted to do something, I might not be able to succeed! Moreover, her skills are so good, I might not be able to really deal with her!"

After saying this, Su Chen raised his eyebrows.

"Enough, don't overdo it! Hurry up and give me the information." Zhou Zimo stared at Su Chen and said.

"I can give it to you, but you have to tell me, do you have any special feelings for Qin Su?"

"I know that you all think in that direction, but you're really thinking too much. Even if I wanted to hook up with her, she wouldn't be willing to hook up with me!"

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and glanced at Su Chen.

"You've finally revealed your wolf-like ambition. Do you think we don't know about your sullen mood?"

Su Chen had a look of disdain on his face, but he reached out to open a drawer at the side, took out a document file from inside, and tossed it in front of Zhou Zimo—

"She's a special personnel. I only did a simple check on her situation for you. If you want to know the details, you can ask your father yourself. He has more detailed information."

"She has been transferred back to City Z. She has just been transferred back not long ago. She is now a company instructor in the Military Region."

Chapter 1720. Reunited (1)

As soon as Su Chen finished speaking, Zhou Zimo had already reached out to take the document file.

He opened it and swiftly pulled out the document inside. After flipping through it for quite a while, he put it back.

"She's really transferred back?"

Zhou Zimo muttered in a low voice. After some thought, he put the document back.

"Yes, she's transferred back. After so many years, she's even more beautiful. However, she's also more strict and cold than before. She's still alone. If you really like her, you might still have a chance. It seems like she's been under a lot of pressure recently. You know what kind of pressure I'm talking about."

Su Chen closed the drawer and leisurely lit a cigarette as he said this.

Zhou Zimo did not answer, but his gaze was a little deep.

"It's almost time to get off work. Let's go to my house for dinner. Zitong is going back to her mother's place today. Call Secretary He to make the three of us and it should be about right."

As Su Chen said this, he tidied up the things on the table.

"Alright, there's no need to cook yourself. Let's go to the hot springs. What kind of look is that? It's my treat! Did I ask you to pay the bill? Are all officials like you? So stingy!"

Zhou Zimo glared at him and said with some disdain.

"My little salary isn't enough for you to stuff your teeth in! Don't criticize me here. Alright, pack up and leave! I'll call Ah Chen."

As Su Chen said this, he picked up his briefcase and called Mu Yuchen on his phone, but Zhou Zimo stopped him.

"Alright, don't call him. I just came from the Mu Residence. Grandfather Mu hasn't been feeling well these past few days, so Chen has been accompanying him there for the past two days."

"Still not feeling better?" Su Chen frowned.

"He's much better now, Grandfather Mu was doing much worse before. Even with Chen and the others accompanying him, they still can't compare to Grandma Mu. Sigh, I don't know how else to comfort him. When we spoke to him, he was the one who comforted us instead."

Zhou Zimo recalled what Mu Yinan had said to them at the Mu family's old residence, and he could not help but feel a little sour in his heart.

"He and Grandma Mu were deeply in love, so naturally... if you have time, visit him more often."

Su Chen's brows furrowed even tighter. After thinking about it, he could only say so.

"Okay, I got it. I'll talk to my old man later and ask them to visit more often. The weather is crisp in autumn, so a trip to a nearby city is not a bad choice."

"The premise is that you have to be able to persuade them."

Su Chen did not think so.

...

At dusk, the setting sun covered the ground in brilliance.

On the way to Tai Yu Corporation's headquarters, Dongfang Liuyun and Dongfang Gan were sitting in the car, followed by Ah Fei and the bodyguards.

The driver was naturally Dongfang Gan.

Although Dongfang Gan was born in a prestigious family and had extraordinary status, every time he went out with his wife and daughter, most of them liked to drive themselves. It made him feel closer to them.

"Father, when you come back from Myanmar, it will be your 30th wedding anniversary with Ms. Song. Go out for your second honeymoon. You haven't had a good rest in all these years. If you're lucky, you might even bring me news of a younger brother?"

Dongfang Liuyun said as she flipped through the magazine in her hand.

Hearing this, Dongfang Gan was quite used to it. His daughter always spoke like this, so he was quite used to it.

“Even if your mother has that ability, your father can’t do it anymore. After we had you, I went for surgery. In this life, I only have you as my daughter. If I had a second daughter, I wouldn’t have doted on you so much.”

Dongfang Gan replied very calmly.

Dongfang Liuyun coughed lightly and said with a smile, “I can understand that you’re a womanizer and don’t want to make a low-level mistake, that’s why...”

“Gosh, even your mother doesn’t dare to tease me like that. You really have no filter!”

Dongfang Gan reprimanded her in a low voice and glanced at her from the side. “The last woman I’ll touch in this life is your mother, and it will always be like this. Your mother has taken good care of herself and is young, beautiful, and elegant. Would I still need to go out and hunt for more?”

“I’m talking to you! What’s with that look? Oh right, there are a few sets of cosmetics for you in the trunk. The ones that are tied together, remember to bring them along later. The ones that aren’t tied together are your mother’s. You also need to take care of yourself properly, otherwise you’ll age easily.”

“I already have so many sets of cosmetics. You don’t have to get them for me every time. Just get them for Madam Song, she likes these things anyway. Your daughter is naturally beautiful, she doesn’t need those things. Oh right, Father, you can only accept one-third of the generous gifts Qi Lei prepared tomorrow. You have to return two-thirds of the gifts to us. After all, you don’t lack anything...”

Before Dongfang Liuyun finished speaking, Dongfang Gan gave her an extremely displeased look

“You just said that Father was very important. You’re feeling bad for Qi Lei now just for a little betrothal gift? Do you still care about me and your mother? My daughter is a priceless treasure, can Qi Lei just marry you because he wants to? You’ve let him take advantage of him for nothing!”

Dongfang Liuyun coughed lightly. “Father, your logic is wrong. It was me who proposed to Qi Lei. It’s true. I swear! I was the one who proposed the marriage first.”

“So what? Your heart is leaning towards him, Liuyun. As someone who has been through this before, Dad will tell you that men are not so well-controlled. The more you take him seriously, the less he will cherish you. Look at how well your mother controlled me. Well it’s not entirely like that, I do respect your mother more.”

“You admit that you’re a wife slave?”

Dongfang Liuyun rolled her eyes at Dongfang Gan and said disapprovingly, “Putting aside my dissatisfaction with Madam Song, I’m actually quite envious of the relationship between the two of you. I have to thank the both of you for allowing me to be influenced by such a good environment since I was young.”

“I think that you and son-in-law will be the same. I can tell that Qi Lei is also a person who knows how to lead a good life. We’re all a little frivolous when we’re younger. To be able to focus and live a good life, such a person is even rarer. It’s not easy for him to have such a realization after experiencing so many temptations. Liuyun, believe in your father for once. Don’t think about the things that have happened. Forget everything that needs to be forgotten. Stay by Qi Lei’s side and live a good life.”

Dongfang Gan’s sudden words made Dongfang Liuyun stunned. After a long silence, she replied—

“I know. When I signed the marriage agreement, I had already steeled my beliefs and stance. I know what you’re worried about, Father, but don’t worry. I’d rather hurt myself than hurt Qi Lei. He’s innocent. He’s more suitable for me than Fujiwara. There’s nothing else between me and Fujiwara besides the past.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was firm and full of affirmation.