

Loving 1751

Chapter 1751. Not Interested? (1)

The doctor quickly rushed over, and Qi Lei swiftly moved aside.

He examined Song Siting again and increased the dosage of some pain relievers. Only then did the pain in Song Siting's chest subside slightly.

"She needs to rest. You guys need to keep an eye on her in the second half of the night. Try not to disturb her rest. If anything, call the doctor."

The doctor instructed respectfully.

"Okay, thank you," Qi Lei replied before the doctor left.

"Mother, are you feeling better?"

Qi Lei bent down and pulled the blanket for Song Siting as he asked with concern.

"I'm much better."

Song Siting was a little more relaxed. Although she was still in a daze when she looked at Qi Lei, she was a little clearer. "It's already so late. I'm fine. You and Liuyun should go back first. You guys have been quite tired these past few days."

Song Siting was rarely so concerned.

"It's fine. She's asleep. You should rest well. I'll sit right beside."

As Qi Lei said this, he slowly sat down in the chair behind him. He reached out to turn off the lights by the bed. The light in the ward instantly dimmed. The weak light came from the small lamp by the curtains, and the entire ward instantly fell silent.

When Song Siting heard Qi Lei's words, she paused for a moment. She was silent for a long while before she raised her head slightly to look at Dongfang Liuyun, who was still sleeping quietly on the sofa across from her. Then, she looked at Qi Lei, who was looking at the machines at the side.

Her eyes flashed for a moment, but she did not say anything after that. She only took a shallow breath before she closed her eyes silently as well...

Qi Lei had been watching silently. Of course, he would occasionally look back at the woman sleeping on the sofa.

In fact, for a moment, Qi Lei suddenly felt satisfied with such a moment—

His wife was sleeping on the sofa not far away from him. His mother-in-law was also resting on the side, while his father-in-law was still busy outside. They were a family.

It seemed that it was because of Dongfang Liuyun that he had a faint feeling of the so-called warmth of home.

Wherever she was, could it be Qi Lei's home?

As he thought about this, he propped his head up with one hand and closed his eyes. He could not resist the sleepiness and fell asleep.

At this moment, Song Siting, who heard the sound of quiet and even breathing, closed her eyes and remained silent for a long time, suddenly opened her tightly shut eyes.

What greeted her eyes was naturally Qi Lei's drowsy head as he fell asleep.

Song Siting looked at Qi lei for quite a while before lifting her head to look at her daughter, Dongfang Liuyun, who was sleeping on the sofa with some difficulty. She was silent for a long time before she finally sighed softly.

How could she not see that her daughter and son-in-law were really...

‘Ding!’

Just as Song Siting was thinking about something, there was a faint sound coming from the sofa opposite her. She looked over and saw Dongfang Liuyun reaching out to touch something beside her. However, she did not find what she was reaching for for quite a while, her breathing became heavier and she seemed to wake up.

Song Siting quickly closed her eyes.

“Qi Lei?”

A low voice called out and Dongfang Liuyun woke up in an instant.

She did not feel comfortable sleeping on the sofa here.

Dongfang Liuyun propped herself up and reacted immediately. She quickly got up and walked over to the hospital bed. She stretched out her hand to feel the temperature on Song Siting’s forehead. When she realized that it had returned to normal, she heaved a sigh of relief.

She turned to look at the man who was propping his head up as he fell asleep. Instead, she frowned—

The two of them had been quite busy for the past few days. He finally could not bear it anymore.

However, she still had to thank him for his concern. At the very least, he could let her breathe a sigh of relief and relax a little.

“You look like quite a good-looking gentleman, why were you a playboy before? You’ve been quite well-behaved since we got married.”

Dongfang Liuyun said softly. After some thought, she reached out and nudged him.

Qi Lei was also a light sleeper, when Dongfang Liuyun shook him a little, he quickly woke up.

“What’s wrong?”

He turned and subconsciously held her as Qi Lei asked in a lowered voice.

“I’m a little hungry. Quick, tell them to bring some food up.”

They had not eaten much for dinner, and Dongfang Liuyun was feeling extremely hungry.

“Didn’t I tell you to eat more for dinner? What do you want to eat? They’re probably already preparing breakfast at this hour.”

Qi Lei glanced at her, but he took out his phone from his pocket and quickly made a call.

“She didn’t wake up?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Song Siting on the bed and asked.

“She woke up just now. The doctor came over to take a look. She’s fine. She just needs to rest, don’t worry, she’s fine,” said Qi Lei.

“Mm, that’s good. I was just worried. It’s almost dawn, do you want to rest? Your eyes are bloodshot.”

Dongfang Liuyun handed the blanket in hand to him.

“No need, I’m still fine. You can rest for a while. I’ll call you when the supper is served.”

Qi Lei’s voice was naturally very soft.

“Forget it. I’m not sleepy anymore. It’s already dawn. I’m relieved that she’s fine. I’ll sort things out later and see what’s going on. I’ll let you worry about this, I’m exhausted. Also, take care of the South River Project. You’ll be able to handle it on your end anyway.”

Dongfang Liuyun sat down at the side and said softly in a low voice.

“How do you know that I’ll be able to handle it? You still need to look at the data yourself. You also need to review the proposal. I’ll give you a simple explanation later, you just need to look at the changes and give your suggestions,” said Qi Lei.

“Yes, I’m afraid I don’t have time in the next few days. So, help me improve the proposal, we’ve pretty much discussed most of it anyway.”

Dongfang Liuyun was actually too lazy to look at the documents. If she did not have to, she would definitely not want to look at these annoying documents for the rest of her life. However, now that she thought about her position, she could not help it.

“Can there be a reward for completing the mission?”

Qi Lei asked softly as he stood up and reached out his hand to her.

Dongfang Liuyun turned to look at him knowingly. She obediently put her hand into his palm and allowed him to lead her out of the door.

“What reward do you want? It’s not a simple thing to thank President Qi. If it’s too cheap, I’m afraid you won’t want it.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

“Whether it’s cheap or not depends on who gave it to me.”

Qi Lei smiled mysteriously. He glanced at her and lowered his voice. “If it’s you, then I won’t find it cheap.”

Chapter 1752. Not Interested? (2)

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled silently.

Only then did the couple slowly leave the ward and walk out.

At this moment, when she heard the soft sound of the door closing, Song Siting slowly opened her eyes—

She had obviously heard the conversation between her daughter and her son-in-law. In fact, it seemed like the couple got along very well. In fact, their conversation was very natural, as if they were a couple who had gotten used to each other.

Could it be that she was overthinking it?

However, when she thought of the tough problems that Dongfang Liuyun will have to face, her heart tightened again. She did not say anything. The old lady was just like her, Song Siting, they had always wanted Fujiwara to be Dongfang Liuyun’s husband, and..

Because of Dongfang Liuyun’s insistence and Dongfang Gan’s persuasion, she did not have much prejudice against Qi Lei. It was just that...

What else could she say?

What else could she do?

...

“Master, the flowers have been sent to Officer Qin.”

A respectful voice broke the silence of the morning. It reverberated in the clear air and appeared exceptionally clear.

Zhou Zimo held the railing in front of him with one hand and a cup of tea that had been brewed with the other. Looking at the various flowers that bloomed not far away from him, he appeared very relaxed.

“She didn’t say anything?”

Zhou Zimo did not even look at Lian Ziyao, but instead asked indifferently.

“Master, Officer Qin didn’t say anything special. She just asked you not to send her flowers anymore. She said that she would have to give it to someone else later. It’s very troublesome. She doesn’t seem to like these flowers.”

Lian Ziyao naturally braced himself and answered very honestly.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo’s eyes instantly darkened. His face immediately tensed up. He turned his head and narrowed his eyes at Lian Ziyao. His voice instantly turned cold. “What else did she say?”

Lian Ziyao coughed lightly and looked at Zhou Zimo uneasily. Then, he lowered his head, lowered his voice, and carefully continued, “Officer Qin also said that if Master has the free time, you might as well practice your skills. Also, she said that you’re being nice for no reason, which means that you’re either evil or a thief. She doesn’t like to play games, especially with people like Master. If you like to play games like this, she asks you to go to a street in the east of the city. There are all kinds of women there, and there must be one that suits Master’s taste, for 300 yuan a night, all kinds of beauties...”

After saying these words, even Ziyao’s back was soaked with a layer of cold sweat. He raised his head nervously and carefully looked at Zhou Zimo’s handsome face—

Sure enough, Zhou Zimo's face had already darkened. However, he was still able to suppress the emotions that surged in his heart. He took a deep breath and could still maintain his calm.

"It does sound like her, Qin Su. What if I insist on her?"

Zhou Zimo's lips curled into a meaningful smile as he said indifferently.

"Master, why don't you ask Officer Qin out some other day? She seems to be quite busy recently. I'm afraid that she's been slightly worn out..."

Lian Ziyao suggested in a low voice.

Zhou Zimo calmly raised his hand and drank two mouthfuls of tea. He leaned against the railing at the side. His deep eyes flickered a few times before he inexplicably smiled. He raised his hand and touched his tall nose as he said, "Do the same as before. Send her a large bouquet of flowers every day. Monday, Wednesday, Friday is the flirtatious blue enchantress, while Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday the champagne rose. Do you understand?"

"Yes! Master!"

Lian Ziyao naturally did not dare to disobey Zhou Zimo's orders. However, after some thought, he still did not understand. After thinking about it for a while, he finally summoned up his courage and asked, "Master, but Officer Qin doesn't seem to like it..."

"It doesn't matter if she likes it or not, whether I send it or not is the key. If not, I'll send one flower every day from the entire flower shop. There's no need to do anything else, I'll just send her a large bouquet of flowers every day."

Zhou Zimo did not wait for Lian Ziyao to finish his sentence and cut him off. His tone was naturally firm and could not be resisted.

In fact, Lian Ziyao really did not understand. He really did not know what Master meant. Could it be that he had taken a liking to Officer Qin?

He was looking for information and sending flowers. He had never seen him put so much effort into any girl before. Previously, Doctor Liang had been very worried about him. It seemed that Master had known Officer Qin for a long time.

Could it be that the Master had always had her in his heart? That was why he did not take a liking to those women.

However, speaking of which, Officer Qin was really good-looking. Moreover, her family background was not bad, and her character was even better. If she was really suitable for their Master, then it would be perfect!

However, Officer Qin was like an iceberg. She would not melt at all, she was even stingy with a smile. With their Master's manner, would Officer Qin be interested in him?

Lian Ziyao struggled for a while. After that, he was considering whether he should find an opportunity to report the situation to Chief Zhou and Doctor Liang. Perhaps, they could help?

Was that Officer Qin not from Chief Zhou's Military District's subordinate jurisdiction?

After making up his mind, Lian Ziyao was thinking about when he would find an opportunity to quickly report the situation.

However, Zhou Zimo had already regained his composure and sat down leisurely in the rattan chair behind him.

It was already autumn, so the weather was naturally a little cold. Although the four seasons of City Z were not very distinct, there was still some autumn scenery now. A few yellowed leaves had already fallen under the corridor.

"Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. If this matter were to be spread out, I'll be the first to cut you open and chop you into pieces! Keep your mouth shut. I don't want to hear any unnecessary rumors. Do you understand?"

Zhou Zimo glanced sideways at Lian Ziyao. Of course he saw Lian Ziyao's fleeting gaze, so he warned him in a cold voice.

Even Lian Ziyao was scared out of his wits and broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly nodded and said, "Yes! Master, please be rest assured. I will definitely not say anything. Master, you haven't done anything. As always, you are an insulator to any woman. You are completely innocent!"

Hearing that, Zhou Zimo silently withdrew his gaze. He lowered his gaze and sipped his tea calmly. After a moment of silence, he continued, "She is a very good woman. What do you think? What do you think of her?"

Zhou Zimo rarely commented on women like this, but he still could not help but ask.

Even Ziyao was stunned by Zhou Zimo's question and didn't react for a long time...

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After a long while, Lian Ziyao finally reacted and quickly nodded.

"Yes, Master. Officer Qin is very good, she's not bad and she's very beautiful too. She completely fits your aesthetic standards."

Lian Ziyao lowered his voice and said.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo glanced at him meaningfully and said disapprovingly, "What do you think my standards are?"

"This..."

Lian Ziyao did not dare to make a sound. He stuttered and looked at Zhou Zimo silently. He did not say anything after that, but he looked at Zhou Zimo cautiously.

"How dare you!"

Zhou Zimo glanced at him before he suddenly got up and walked into the corridor with his hands behind his back.

“Master! Master!”

Only then did Lian Ziyao react and chased after him..

...

Qin Su did not expect to run into Mu Yuchen. He was at the temporary parking space next to New Era Plaza.

She was on leave today, so she just wanted to go out for a walk. She heard that this new plaza was quite lively and there were many shops on the street, so she came out to take a look. Unexpectedly, she ran into Mu Yuchen.

In Island Cafè.

It was just past lunch time, so there were not many people in the cafè.

“Chairman Mu, what would you like to drink?”

Qin Su casually flipped open the menu and glanced at it. Then, she asked Mu Yuchen politely, her gaze quickly landing on the menu.

“Blue Mountain please, thank you.”

Mu Yuchen was not a coffee drinker. Usually, he would drink tea, and Qin Su was the same. However, she was a person who rarely drank tea and coffee, but she did order a mocha.

“We met in a hurry the last time. I didn’t expect these few years to pass like this.”

Mu Yuchen said calmly, his calm gaze quietly landing on Qin Su.

Qin Su lowered her head and took a sip of coffee. Her expression was still indifferent, and there was no expression on her face. She thought about it for a moment before she said calmly, “Time passes so quickly, but I didn’t expect you guys to leave the army.”

“We already had this thought before we went on the mission. In the blink of an eye, so many years have passed.”

Mu Yuchen answered quietly as well. He thought about it and then continued, “I’m very glad that you still remember us.”

When she heard this, Qin Su paused for a moment. She lowered her brows and said calmly, “The three of you were famous in the Military District. Although you’re not ostentatious, you’re the ones who’ve been warned to watch out for, so of course I’ll have a deeper impression of you guys.”

“You’re quite sincere. I thought that it was because of Zimo’s matter that you could remember us all.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his deep eyes carried a hint of probing—

Of course, he did not forget the secret history that Zhou Zimo had told him before. However, judging by how he looked at Qin Su now, she did not seem to have much of a reaction. Presumably, she really did not know about that matter?

Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes and observed Qin Su for a while. He did not notice anything unusual on her face after that. It seemed like the words ‘Zhou Zimo’ were the most common thing.

“It was just a matter of duty. Don’t take it to heart.”

As Qin Su said this, she also remembered Zhou Zimo's actions these past few days. He had been sending her flowers intentionally or unintentionally. If it was just pure gratitude, there was no need to do this. However, if he wanted Qin Su to play games with Master Zhou, she really could not afford to do so, she did not have that kind of energy either.

When she thought about this, Qin Su suddenly frowned.

"Officer Qin doesn't seem to have a good impression of Zimo."

Someone as sharp as Mu Yuchen could see the gloominess in Qin Su's eyes at a glance. She seemed to still have some doubts, so he thought about it and asked.

Qin Su paused for a moment and shook her head. "That's not it. I just think he's quite different from how he was before. Perhaps he's changed a little over the past few years."

"Did you think you knew Zimo very well before?"

Mu Yuchen asked meaningfully.

"Not really, but after all, we've been through thick and thin together. I feel like there's a huge difference between him now and before. I saw him a few days ago, along with Chief Su. The few of you are still as eye-catching as before, but..."

Qin Su did not continue.

"I should also thank you. Zimo is my good brother. It's all thanks to you."

"Chairman Mu, you don't have to be so polite. I've said it before, this is just part of my job. He already thanked me before, so there's no need to keep it in mind."

Qin Su said very politely.

“Your previous injuries... I heard that it was because of this that you weren’t able to join the Special Forces.”

“It’s okay. Although the injury was severe, it’s much better now. On days like that, you have to be prepared to sacrifice yourself at any time. Since it’s my duty, it’s my responsibility and responsibility. Didn’t you guys successfully take them down later on?”

“That’s true, but Zimo has been thinking about you all these years. I’m afraid that he’s grateful to you to the extent that he’s willing to give himself to you.”

Mu Yuchen’s playful tone had a hint of probing, so Qin Su naturally heard it very clearly.

She was actually a little surprised by Mu Yuchen’s actions today. In Qin Su’s impression, Mu Yuchen was a very quiet and low-key person. If it was for the so-called reminiscence, then there did not seem to be such a need.

However, when she heard him mention Zhou Zimo now, she suddenly felt a little strange. She had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

“Chairman Mu, you must be joking. I only did what I was supposed to do.”

“You seem to have a bad opinion of Zimo?”

Mu Yuchen seemed to have noticed that Qin Su seemed to have a poor impression of Zhou Zimo.

Actually, what Qin Su had in mind was not what Mu Yuchen had thought.

However, with someone like Zhou Zimo, Qin Su usually did not like to get too involved, or he would not like to interact with such people either. It was not that she was worried about anything, but she did not really want to get involved in that circle.

“Chairman Mu worries too much. He’s fine. It’s just that I’m not used to us always bringing up those things. If I hadn’t met you guys this time, I would have almost forgotten what happened back then.”

Qin Su paused at this point and was about to continue speaking when her phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated. She quickly stopped talking and took out her phone from her pocket. When she saw the caller ID, she frowned immediately.

She thought about it for a moment before remembering the appointment she had made with her mother a few days ago. Her eyes could not help but show some impatience and even disgust.

Mu Yuchen watched this scene very quietly.

“I’m sorry, Chairman Mu. I have something to do and have to leave now. This time, thank you for the coffee!”

Qin Su put down the cup, thanked him, as she stood up.

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Qin Su’s figure quickly disappeared at the staircase, so Mu Yuchen did not try to stop her.

However, for some reason, the more he looked at her, the more he felt that this Qin Su really suited Zhou Zimo, especially with her personality.

Even Su Chen said that Zhou Zimo seemed to have masochist tendencies. In the past, he had always been magnanimous. If this Qin Su could make him suffer a little, it would be a good show to look forward to.

When he thought about this, Mu Yuchen seemed to be looking forward to what would happen between Zhou Zimo and this Qin Su.

Of course, Li Si had already told him about Zhou Zimo’s recent movements

He would send a bunch of roses to Qin Su every day. Even though she did not seem to appreciate it, but...

...

"Master, it's Master Mo.."

Mu Yuchen had just walked out of the cafe when Li Si came over with his mobile phone. "He called you a few times, but your phone was turned off."

Mu Yuchen took out his phone from his pocket when he realized that his phone was turned off.

"Tell him to come straight to Maple Residence."

Mu Yuchen sat in the car after he said that.

"Okay, Master! Master, do you want to pick up Missus?"

"No need. I'll go pick her up tonight."

Xi Xiaye returned to the Shen Residence. The children were there too. Mu Yuchen found it rather boring to stay alone like this. Usually, on weekends, he would accompany the children to the amusement park or help the children with their homework, otherwise, he would go out with Xi Xiaye for some spa day. His days were pretty carefree.

"Okay, Master."

...

Lan Xiu still rushed over.

“Aunty Song, how are you feeling?”

When Lan Xiu came over, he did not see Qi Lei, but Dongfang Liuyun was still there, and the doctor had just finished examining Song Siting.

“I’m much better. Actually, it’s not too serious. It’s not really a major injury. The doctor said that I’ll be fine after resting for a while. Sorry for troubling you to come over.”

Song Siting was still unable to move as she laid there. She actually valued Lan Xiu very much.

“Aunty, are you still treating me like an outsider at this time? But it’s good that you’re fine. I’ve already asked Ah Li to help the police. I definitely won’t let the person who did this escape so easily. Aunty has been in this line of work all year round. In the future, why don’t you bring along a few more bodyguards? That way, Uncle Dongfang will be more at ease.” Lan Xiu advised.

“It’s fine. After so many years, I’m already used to it. Sit down.”

Song Siting’s voice was naturally still a little weak.

“Okay,” Lan Xiu replied and sat down.

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything. She had not rested for the entire night. At this moment, she was a little tired. She poured a glass of water for Lan Xiu and sat down on the sofa.

“Liuyun, you look tired. Why don’t you go back and rest? I’ll take care of things here.”

Lan Xiu looked at Dongfang Liuyun and felt his heart ache. His black eyes were filled with concern. “You look terrible.”

“It’s okay, I’ll just sleep later and I’ll be fine.”

Dongfang Liuyun waved her hand indifferently.

“Where’s Qi Lei? Why isn’t he by your side?”

Lan Xiu had looked around for Qi Lei earlier. Should he not be staying here with her at such a time?

“He’s stayed for the whole night too. I told him to go back first. He’s got some data that hasn’t been completed yet, he’ll need it for the meeting tomorrow. It can’t be delayed. Come out for a while.”

Seeing that Song Siting had already closed her eyes to rest, Dongfang Liuyun got up and walked straight out of the door.

Lan Xiu hesitated for a moment, then turned to look at Song Siting before following her out.

The corridor outside the ward was empty. There was no one there, and it was very quiet.

The afternoon sun shone through the window, and the floor was also bathed in a layer of warm light.

Dongfang Liuyun walked towards the window, her hands leisurely propping up the window frame. Her starry eyes looked indifferently at the sky outside. “How’s the matter with Mr. Ge? Has he relented?”

“He’s still hesitating. You know why.”

Lan Xiu said in a low voice and looked at her with a complicated expression. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Dongfang Liuyun took a deep breath and could not help but raise her hand to rub the space between her brows. “Maybe we shouldn’t have looked for Mr. Ge in the first place. Otherwise, things wouldn’t be so tense now.”

“Don’t say that, Liuyun... we didn’t know that Mr. Ge would be like this. We can only say...”

Lan Xiu looked at Dongfang Liuyun’s expression, and his heart silently ached. He could not bear to see her so helpless and self-reproachful, but...

“Don’t worry. If I really have no other choice, I’ll go to him. Everyone has spent too much effort on this project. I can’t let everyone’s efforts go to waste. This matter is between him and me. Lan Xiu, I know about your relationship with him too. Only we know about the enmity between us. I hope that no matter what happens, you won’t interfere. Can you fulfill this request?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at Lan Xiu silently as she spoke. Lan Xiu did not know how to respond to such a sharp gaze.

“Liuyun, I...”

“I know you’ve been in contact with him. Lan Xiu, let me tell you. My future is with Qi Lei. It has nothing to do with Fujiwara. I don’t want to spend too much time on him. You’re my good friend. We’ve been intimate since we were young. Lan Xiu, I hope that you can respect me and Qi Lei.”

“I know that Fujiwara’s motive for coming back this time might be because of me, but I’m now Qi Lei’s wife. I just want to live a simple life with him. Is that so hard to ask?”

“Liuyun... I’m afraid that you’re actually running away by choosing Qi Lei, right?”

Lan Xiu looked deeply at Dongfang Liuyun and asked in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun did not answer. She just turned her head to face the window and closed her eyes slightly.

“Don’t lie to yourself. Do you know why I never dared to agree to you or express my feelings to you? Other than worrying that I can’t give you happiness, it’s also because I know that you can’t let go...”

“Enough, Lan Xiu. You’ve overestimated the extent of my devotion. I won’t regret my choice. Love is one thing, but marriage and life is another. You may know the hardships I’ve endured over the years, but the person who can empathize with me and understand me better is Qi Lei. I’ve acknowledged him.”

Dongfang Liuyun said this and took a deep breath. She no longer looked at Lan Xiu and turned around to leave.

Lan Xiu was stunned. He was about to chase after her when the phone in his pocket suddenly vibrated...

Chapter 1755. Fujiwara (2)

Only then did Lan Xiu stop. He reached out to take out his phone. When he saw the caller ID, he was stunned. He let his phone ring for a long time, but he did not pick it up.

“President Lan, it’s Master Fujiwara’s phone call... he has called you many times, but...”

But you did not pick up...

Ah Li did not dare to say anything else. He had just rushed over and yet saw Dongfang Liuyun leave. As for Lan Xiu, he stared blankly at the phone in his hand and did not seem to have any intention of picking it up.

Seeing that the screen of the phone had darkened, Lan Xiu decided to mute it. Then, he stuffed the phone into his pocket and walked forward.

“President Lan!”

Ah Li frowned. There was a hint of worry in his eyes. Then, he followed.

...

Just as she walked out of the inpatient department, Dongfang Liuyun saw Wang Chun.

“Missus!”

Wang Chun greeted him warmly, “How is Lawyer Song’s injury? Is she better?”

Wang Chun naturally knew about Song Siting.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Much better. Why are you here?”

“Second Master asked me to bring you the information. If it’s confirmed that there are no problems, please sign it. I’ll get someone to send it over to Vice President Zhang at the Dongfang Group. Oh, right, Second Master will probably be working late tonight. I’ve already asked the hospital to arrange for two special nurses to take care of Lawyer Song. Second Master asked you to go home and rest first. He’ll come over later and tell you not to worry.”

Wang Chun relayed Qi Lei’s instructions directly. As he took out the documents from his briefcase, the two of them walked unhurriedly towards the garden path at the side.

Dongfang Liuyun took the documents and flipped through them briefly. Soon, she looked up at Wang Chun. “Your President Qi is at the company right now?”

Wang Chun nodded. “There’s a very important meeting in the afternoon. He can’t even make it for lunch now, so he rushed out with the plan.”

“I understand. There’s nothing serious at the hospital. I’ve already asked Secretary Ding to rush over. I’ll go directly to Tai Yu Corporation to look for him. You do your thing.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. Then, she closed the document in hand and walked forward.

“Missus! Second Young Master said...”

Dongfang Liuyun naturally pretended not to hear the rest of his sentence. She took out the car keys from his pocket and went to the parking lot.

...

"It's been arranged, Master Qi."

In Tai Yu Corporation's President's office, Yang Sheng spoke in a low voice. He was afraid of disturbing Qi Lei, who was sitting in front of his desk and flipping through his documents.

"Yes, hurry up."

Qi Lei did not even lift his eyelids as he ordered. He did not stop what he was doing.

"Yes! Master Qi! Oh right, this weekend is the once-in-three-years king of gamblers competition. Master Qi, do you want to..." Yang Sheng reminded him.

"Let Wang Chun handle it. Do what he did in the past. I remember that there are people in charge of these things. Other than the company's matters, try not to disturb me with anything else."

Qi Lei instructed with an indifferent expression.

"But Master Qi, now President Qi is still..."

"Long ago, when grandfather decided to whitewash the industry, he already made many plans. I don't want Tai Yu Corporation to get involved in that circle again. You have to remember these words. In the future, try not to disturb me with these things."

As Qi Lei spoke, there was a hint of gloominess between his brows. "Grandfather said it clearly in the past. Otherwise, if old man Qi had been more ruthless back then, I'm afraid I wouldn't have had the chance to stand here."

"Master Qi, you're probably thinking too much. I heard Wang Chun say that President Qi only wanted to hand Qi Kai over to the First Master to manage. He didn't involve anything else. In fact, I'm afraid that

even President Qi didn't trust the First Master. Otherwise, the First Master would have known more about the casino."

"Would have known more? If I didn't know about it from my grandfather or my mother, would I have been able to touch these things?"

Qi Lei could not help but take a deep breath when he said this. "All these years, Qi Kai has taken both the dark and the light paths. It's not like there aren't any guards of honor along the way."

Qi Lei slowly propped himself up on the table and stood up. He held an empty cup in his hand and walked to the coffee table beside the sofa. He poured himself a cup of water and also poured a cup for Yang Sheng. He pointed at the sofa opposite him and gestured for him to sit down.

Yang Sheng was stunned for a moment before sitting down behind him.

Qi Lei leisurely drank a few mouthfuls of water before speaking unhurriedly, "When the situation in Tai Yu Corporation is more stable, I plan to consolidate these forces. After being stranded for so many years, there are many internal matters that need to be cleaned up. Wang Chun did show me some information previously. You know this matter well."

"Master Qi, President Qi should be the one to do this..."

"If you wish for him to wake up, you might as well count on yourself."

Qi Lei gave a simple reply before slowly getting up and walking towards the window. He left a cold dark view towards Yang Sheng, looking lonely and bleak.

"Master Qi, there's news from the other side. I also asked someone to pay attention to Fujiwara... I heard that he and Missus once..."

"Fujiwara? Did I ask you to investigate him?"

Before Yang Sheng could finish, Qi Lei had already cut him off. There was a hint of displeasure in his tone.

Yang Sheng broke into cold sweat, but for the sake of Master Qi's future, he could only bite the bullet and say, "I'm sorry, Master Qi. I'm just worried that they'll do you harm. That Fujiwara is determined to get Missus. If it weren't for..."

"Determined to get her? Don't tell me that I, Qi Lei, am afraid of Fujiwara? Dongfang Liuyun is now Madam Qi, my woman. Who is this Fujiwara?"

Qi Lei's face immediately turned cold when he heard that. His tone could not help but be filled with a hint of sarcasm, "I don't care what their relationship was in the past. I only care about the facts now. Don't ever bring this up in front of your Missus."

It was not wise to create a rift between the husband and wife because of these past matters. However, Dongfang Liuyun had said before that she would tell him about these things in the future. He did not ask any more questions after that.

They all have a past. For instance, Qi Lei was not very open and aboveboard. At the very least, he was a true playboy in the past.

Dongfang Liuyun was so outstanding that it was normal for him to have an admirer. But now, he, Qi Lei, was the one who had her, was that not true?

As he thought about this, the stifling feeling he felt earlier receded a little—

He knew that Dongfang Liuyun probably had profound feelings for Fujiwara, but he did not know how she felt about him?

Chapter 1756. Fujiwara (3)

"I'm sorry, Master Qi. I didn't mean anything by it. It's just..."

Noticing that Qi Lei's expression was not right, Yang Sheng quickly stood up and explained apologetically.

Qi Lei raised his hand slightly and gestured for him to leave.

Yang Sheng was stunned for a moment before he nodded. "Alright, I'll leave first then."

Taking a deep breath, Yang Sheng suppressed the panic in his heart. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and left silently.

...

Qi Lei slowly closed his eyes when he heard the sound of the door closing. He calmed down for a long time. When he opened his eyes again, he had already regained his calm...

When Dongfang Liuyun rushed over, Qi Lei was in a meeting. Yang Sheng had his secretary bring Dongfang Liuyun to Qi Lei's office. At the same time, the meeting was still ongoing in the meeting room.

Qi Lei's expression did not look good. The manager who was making the report was also very cautious, afraid that he would offend the boss above.

Qi Lei's gaze was fixed on the document in front of him. There was no expression on his face. When he looked at the people below, his entire body could not help but tense up as he carefully looked at Qi Lei above him.

Qi Lei flipped through the document in his hand and frowned slightly. After a long while, he was about to say something in a deep voice when Yang Sheng suddenly walked over and whispered in his ear, "Master Qi, Missus is here. She's waiting in your office."

Qi Lei was stunned when he heard that. He paused for a moment before closing the document. His handsome face softened a little. He suddenly looked down and said faintly, "I won't comment on the proposal for the time being. I'll think of a solution to the problem that was raised just now when I get back. The same time on Friday afternoon, I'll still be waiting for you here. If you still hand in a proposal that looks like this, forget about coming to work anymore."

Qi Lei said this calmly before standing up and walking towards the door.

He pushed open the office door and scanned the office with his elite gaze. Soon, he noticed Dongfang Liuyun, who was standing by the bookshelf and taking a book from it.

She was so engrossed in reading that she did not notice him even though he had been standing in front of the door for a while.

After a while, he walked over. In the blink of an eye, he was behind her. Following her line of sight, he looked at the open book in front of her. Only then did he realize that she was reading a book about Feng Shui.

“You’re so engrossed in reading? Just take it home later. Didn’t I tell you to go home and rest first? How’s Mother?”

As Qi Lei spoke, he leaned over and sat in the chair on the side.

Dongfang Liuyun had already reacted when he approached. She turned around calmly and looked at him with her starry eyes. She closed the book in hand and handed it to him, “It’s nothing serious. I only came over after the doctor gave her a checkup. Secretary Ding is over there, so I’m relieved. Wang Chun gave me the materials, I’ve signed it and put it on your desk.”

“It’s almost time to get off work. Let’s pack up and go home.”

“You go back. I’ll go to the hospital later to take a look.”

Qi Lei thought for a moment and said as he looked up at her.

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged and said nonchalantly, “There’s no need for that. You might not be able to take care of her better than those nurses. Besides, you haven’t had a good rest in a while. Your eyes are bloodshot. Are you sure you can keep on like this?”

As she spoke, she did not wait for his reply. She had already begun to help him pack up the things on the table. Qi Lei continued to sit quietly as he watched her busying herself. His gaze was gentle.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," Qi Lei responded indifferently. The door was quickly pushed open and Bai Xiaowei walked in with two cups of tea.

"President Qi..."

Just now, she heard Assistant Yang ask her to bring two cups of hot tea that can warm bellies. She was curious as to what kind of guest could make Assistant Yang be so courteous. Naturally, she looked up and sized them up, soon, she saw the woman who was packing her things at the table and the man who was quietly watching the busy woman.

The woman had her head lowered, her long hair reaching her waist. It was hanging down wantonly and intertwined in front of her chest like a dark cloud. She was dressed in a very simple and comfortable outfit

She wore a pair of slightly white low-waisted jeans and a rather thick light-colored shirt on her upper body. The hem of the shirt hung loosely and was very loose. When she wore it, she looked very slim. Her facial features were very exquisite and beautiful, however, she exuded a sense of extraordinary elegance.

Bai Xiaowei had never seen a woman with such a combination of beauty and temperament. She was indifferent and otherworldly, but she looked very harmonious.

In the past, most of the women who came to look for their President Qi were dressed up in all kinds of beautiful and noble clothes. Their temperaments were also very deliberate. Especially with their President Qi's status and status, there were too many women who tried to move up the ranks. However, they had never seen their President Qi act in a special manner for any woman before.

But now...

Who was this woman?

She could actually make their President Qi look at her quietly with such a warm gaze?

Bai Xiaowei had never seen Dongfang Liuyun before, but she vaguely felt that she looked familiar. She did not know if she was a celebrity who was currently in the limelight, but what was the relationship between this woman and their President Qi?

From the way President Qi treated her, it seemed that he was very tolerant. Moreover, there was a hint of indulgence in his eyes?

Could it be that she had seen wrongly?

Bai Xiaowei was stunned for a while, but she did not bring the tea over. It was not until Dongfang Liuyun raised her gaze and looked at her that Bai Xiaowei could not help but pause. Only then did she calm down.

Qi Lei also noticed Dongfang Liuyun's reaction and followed her gaze to look at Bai Xiaowei.

"What's the matter?"

His deep voice sounded a little unhappy.

"President Qi..."

Bai Xiaowei finally came back to her senses and quickly brought the tea over. "Assistant Yang asked me to make two cups of flower tea and bring them in. Take a look."

"Bring them down. We're going back anyway."

Qi Lei stood up and glanced at Bai Xiaowei. He frowned and did not say anything else. He took the briefcase from Dongfang Liuyun and put his arm around her shoulder as they walked out of the door.

“President Qi...”

Bai Xiaowei was stunned for a moment. She quickly turned her head to look at the two figures, but they had already disappeared outside the door.

“The woman just now was...”

Dongfang Liuyun naturally noticed Qi Lei’s abnormality and could not help but ask. She thought for a moment and said, “Could it be that you’re secretly keeping a mistress? Something doesn’t feel right.”

Chapter 1757. Fujiwara (4)

Qi Lei glanced at her but did not reply.

Dongfang liuyun frowned and did not ask further.

“Father probably knows about the news too. He called me at noon just now. I’ve already briefed Father on the matter, he might not be able to make it back in a few days. Yang Sheng found out that the Lin family had contact with the perpetrator before. It seems like the Lin family has a deep prejudice against Mother?”

As Qi Lei walked, his deep voice was heard. The couple walked into the private elevator together.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but sigh. She raised her hand to tidy up her messy hair and said, “It’s not just a deep grudge. They’re like fire and water with the Lin family.”

“Oh?”

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun in surprise, waiting for her to continue.

“My mother and Lin Yuanyuan have known each other for a long time. Before my mother married my father, she was already a very good lawyer. She had never lost before, so she was very appreciated by my grandfather and became the youngest consultant in Dongfang Group. At that time, my father and Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi were fighting for their position in Dongfang Group. Lin Yuanyuan was a member of the Lin family. Her family background was not bad, and she was Dongfang Ren’s mistress.”

“However, the younger generation of the Lin family did not live up to expectations. Lin Yuanyuan had two brothers before. One of them was called Lin Yonghua, and the other seemed to be called Lin Yongcheng. Lin Yongcheng used his identity and was suspected of raping a girl. That girl later committed suicide. The girl’s family sued Lin Yongcheng to the court, and the one who accepted the case was Madam Song. She became the defense lawyer for the girl’s family. At that time, she and Father were about to get married.”

“Lin Yuanyuan came over and begged Madam Song to let Lin Yongcheng go, but Madam Song didn’t. Later on, Lin Yongcheng was sentenced to many years in prison. I heard that he couldn’t endure it in prison and committed suicide. He couldn’t be saved. Therefore, the Lin family has always held a grudge against Mother. This is very normal. Also, when I was three or four or five years old, Lin Yuanyuan accidentally fell and had a miscarriage, she said that it was my fault, Madam Song...”

Dongfang Liuyun did not continue speaking. Instead, she took a deep breath and said helplessly, “If you really want to hear about the bitter history of the Dongfang family, I’ll probably have to tell you for a few days and nights. When Father gets back, let him tell you.”

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally very repulsed by talking about the past.

“Your Dongfang family isn’t any simpler than our Qi family. Without Father around in this period of time, I heard that you haven’t been having it easy either,” Qi Lei said in a low voice.

“What do you think? Lin Yuanyuan naturally thought of all sorts of ways to torment me, but I’m not stupid. I’ll just deal with it. It would have been fine if Dongfang Rou’er hadn’t gotten engaged to Jin Sheng. Now that the two of them are engaged, and I heard that the wedding will be held at the end of the year, the Jin family still has some connections in Myanmar. Dongfang Ren values this point. That’s why Father was so anxious to settle the matter. We can’t let them get to it first.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was indifferent. As she spoke, she could not help but feel helpless, “If this matter really had something to do with the Lin family, I won’t let it go so easily. If we can take advantage of this opportunity to resolve this threat from the Lin family, it’s not a bad thing.”

“What do you think?”

Qi Lei looked at her in surprise. This stance was exactly what he had in mind.

“What do I think? Do I need to have any thoughts? Since you’ve been so eagerly paying attention, you must have some understanding of the situation, right?”

As Dongfang Liuyun said this, her clear eyes flickered. Her gaze was naturally a little crafty.

Qi Lei suddenly smiled. His arm suddenly fell and he held her slender hand. “You’re pretty sure of me.”

“This is called intelligence.”

She smiled and glanced at him.

...

Japan, on the outskirts of XX City.

It was already dusk. The twilight scattered all over the ground. The soft light filled the entire world. There were even gorgeous burning clouds in the sky. As the wind blew gently, one could faintly hear sounds of rustles. It reflected the fiery maple forest in front of them, it was as if one was in a dream.

Hidden in the fiery red maple forest was a luxurious mansion with a strong modern aura. The mansion occupied a large area, and the environment was very elegant. Almost the entire mansion was surrounded by the fiery red maple forest.

‘Ding—’

A sharp piercing sound was heard, along with the sound of metal colliding—

The sound came from the depths of the mansion, in a large private study room.

It was a very private and secluded space. There was only one side of the study that was filled with large bookshelves filled with books, and it had a very ancient atmosphere. The bookshelves were stacked up very tall, with a total of five levels. If one wanted to obtain the books in the bookshelves at the highest level, one needed to rely on the ladder behind the curtains at the side.

The other three sides were all empty walls, and they were all of the same dark color. In front of the bookshelves was a large ancient wooden desk, and a few withered branches were stuck in a large vase at the side. There were even paintings of the same artistic conception hanging on the walls, the entire study room gave off a sharply cold austere feeling, and there was also an indescribable sense of oppression.

At this moment, the curtains at the side of the study room were still drawn. The setting sun shone in through the window, and the floor seemed to be covered with a layer of soft golden light, reducing the austere and dark atmosphere in the study room by a few degrees.

‘Ding—’

Another crisp sound rang out. Looking in the direction of the sound, he finally saw the man sitting at the side of the coffee table...

He was dressed in a grayish-black casual outfit. His facial features were very profound and his eyebrows were like swords. His deep eyes were like the ocean in the silent night. He had a high nose bridge, indifferent thin lips, and long hair. There was no expression on his handsome face, except for a hint of coldness.

His entire body revealed a coldness and alienation that kept others at a distance of a thousand miles.

His skin was a little fair, and his outline was very charming. Such a beauty was infuriating to both humans and gods!

Fujiwara, the person holding power in the Fujiwara family. They were a famous family clan in Japan. His status was noble, and his position was prominent.

Just his charm alone was enough to make many women fall in love with him.

However, he himself was quite low-key, and his whereabouts were somewhat unpredictable. He rarely appeared before the media in all these years, so very few people knew specific information on him.

Of course, these were not things that Fujiwara cared about.

At this moment, he was sitting quietly with a white handkerchief in his hand. He was carefully and attentively wiping the sharp katana in his hand.

This was a very special katana. The blade was sharp and the scabbard was very simple. It was pitch-black all over, and there was only a blooming rose carved in the middle...

Chapter 1758. Fujiwara (5)

It was a sharp and understated knife. The handle of the knife was simply wrapped with a dark cloth.

Fujiwara was currently looking down at the knife in his hand. He was carefully wiping it as if he was protecting a treasure that he loved the most.

There was still freshly boiled water on the coffee table beside him. The rising steam made him look a little hazy.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. Then, the door was pulled open, and a thin and tall gray figure was quickly seen.

It was a man who looked to be in his thirties. He looked like a personal assistant.

“Master!”

The man quickly stopped in front of the coffee table and bowed respectfully to Fujiwara. Then, he knelt on the tatami beside him and skillfully took out tea leaves to make tea.

After a while, the study room was filled with the fragrance of tea.

“Master, Master Lan Xiu hasn’t picked up the phone yet. I think...”

The man carefully looked at the silent Fujiwara and tentatively said, “Maybe it’s Master Lan Xiu...”

“He’s avoiding my call. Since he doesn’t want to pick up, there’s no need to call anymore. I’ll find out what’s going on over there when I get there.”

A calm tone was heard, and the voice was a little deep and hoarse. That tone of voice seemed to make people feel a faint hint of depressed tone, or perhaps, stifled?

Of course, both of them spoke very authentic Japanese.

“Master, your injuries haven’t recovered yet. Why don’t you rest for a while before going over? Master won’t be at ease with you going over like this. Besides, Miss Riko is still here. Why don’t we wait for the Inoue family members to return first? It Won’t be too late for us to go over.”

The man carefully sought Fujiwara’s opinion.

“That’s Father’s own matter. The Inoue clan’s members were provoked by him.”

Fujiwara said indifferently, throwing down the white handkerchief in his hand, and taking a sip of the tea that had been brewed at the side. He then stood up, tightly holding the knife that had just been wiped, he hacked at the wooden stake not far from the wall.

A sharp ray of light flashed past, and even though there was a large area of air between them, they could still feel the cold, sharp air from the knife that pressed towards them. A chilling feeling assaulted them, and the man could not help but be startled for a moment, subconsciously shrinking his body.

'Bam!'

'Pa!'

A few sharp sounds of things split open rang out. In the blink of an eye, the row of wooden stakes that had been in perfect condition just a moment ago had already been turned into fragments in an instant, and the flecks of dust that rose into the air stained the corner of his clothes, it looked rather messy and somber.

The man did not dare to say anything as he watched. He just quietly watched the scattered dust on the ground. It was only when the intertwined blade shadows and cold light stopped that he took a deep breath and walked forward with a clean white handkerchief, he handed it to Fujiwara.

Fujiwara took it and wiped the blade briefly. Then, he strode towards the knife rack at the side and silently put away the sharp blade.

"Master, Miss Riko's dance tonight..."

"Matsuda, I don't know when your awareness has become so low. What does her dance have to do with me? Why isn't there any news about what I asked you to do? Have you gone back to your ability to do things?"

Fujiwara's hoarse voice carried a hint of displeasure and coldness.

"I'm sorry, Master! I'm Sorry!"

Matsuda hurriedly bowed and apologized, "We're far away in Japan, so the situation there isn't clear to begin with. Moreover, I noticed that the news about Miss Dongfang in City Z seemed to have been suppressed. Clearly, someone did it on purpose. I think it's to guard against us. Perhaps, it's because Miss Dongfang herself doesn't want us to know about her..."

Matsuda's words caused Fujiwara's cold and handsome face to turn even gloomier. He tightened his grip on the knife. Matsuda could feel his hand, which was holding the knife tightly, trembling slightly. His eyes instantly turned dark and lifeless.

He turned to look at the faint setting sun outside the window. He blinked his profound eyes and took a deep breath. Matsuda could also see that his face had turned somewhat pale. From afar, he could also feel the pain gathering on his body.

"She can only be mine. This time, I'll tie her to my side and even if it makes her hate me more, I'll do whatever it takes. It's better than making me suffer alone."

He had never seen a woman as heartless and cold as her, Dongfang Liuyun. He owed her, but they were destined to owe each other. She had to pay for it herself, and he would pay for it too.

"Master, but we can't do whatever we want with this matter. I'm afraid that Miss Dongfang..."

Matsuda also looked at Fujiwara worriedly, his heart filled with heartache—

After suffering for so many years, both of them were in so much pain, especially their Master. Ever since that incident, he had woken up from nightmares almost every day. Every time he had nightmares, he would wake up screaming Dongfang Liuyun's name.

He knew very well that his Master must have dreamt that Miss Dongfang had left him.

These past few years, Fujiwara did not have a good life at all. He had also lost a lot of weight. After a long period of time, he was almost dispirited. Every day, he would busy himself with work. Of course, his temper was much worse, his methods were extremely cruel. After his family mercilessly went through a huge purge, he had secured his position as the absolute successor of the Fujiwara family.

"It's not up to her. I've settled the family's matters. I'd like to see who else dares to oppose me."

"But, on Elder Master's side..., " Matsuda spoke hesitantly.

Hearing this, a disdainful sneer appeared on Fujiwara's gloomy face, "If he really likes Inoue Riko, he can marry her himself. Anyway, I don't mind him having another mistress. Otherwise, it wouldn't be difficult to cripple a woman."

As he said this, a cold glint flashed across Fujiwara's dark eyes. It was as if the black cloth covering his chest had been torn off in an instant, revealing his hideous heart.

Matsuda's heart froze when he heard this. He could not help but suck in a breath of cold air and hurriedly said, "Master, don't be rash. Miss Riko is the precious jewel of the Inoue family. If anything happens to her here, the Inoue family will definitely not let this matter rest."

"Then tell her to quickly scam back to her territory."

Fujiwara said this expressionlessly as he put down the knife in his hand and coldly turned around to walk towards the door.

When Matsuda came back to his senses, he could only catch a glimpse of that cold back view...

Chapter 1759. Fujiwara (6)

When the last ray of sunlight was swallowed up, the entire world fell into a silent gray fog. Soon, night arrived.

It was very quiet in the Grand Lake Villa district.

Mama Wang had prepared dinner, which was the couple's favorite food. However, the couple did not have much of an appetite, especially Qi Lei. He ate a few mouthfuls and went upstairs.

When Dongfang Liuyun returned to the bedroom, the bathroom was already empty. However, he was considerate enough to help her get a bath. She called the hospital to find out about the situation. After knowing that it was nothing serious, she felt a little relieved, then found some clothes and went in to take a bath.

About half an hour later, she finally walked out of the bathroom with a fresh look on her face.

...

At this moment, outside the balcony of the study.

Qi Lei was leaning against the railing, holding a half-lit cigarette between his fingers. He was smoking from time to time. The air was filled with the faint scent of tobacco mixed with the faint fragrance of flowers.

The lights on the balcony were not turned on. The dim light came from the row of street lights quietly lit in the front yard downstairs. Standing there and looking down at the front yard, he could only see the mottled shadows.

The wind at night was a little cold, especially since it was already autumn. Just standing there in a robe would make him feel a little chilly.

Qi Lei flicked the ashes between his fingers and took another puff. He narrowed his eyes in the smoke and took the phone that had been vibrating for a long time. He tapped the answer button.

"Second Master, the matter has been arranged. Lin Yonghua is now at the casino with Dongfang Yu."

Wang Chun's low voice came from the other end of the phone.

Qi Lei raised his hand and rubbed the space between his brows. His tone was calm as water. "Okay, do as you're told."

"Okay, Second Master!"

Wang Chun replied while Qi Lei had already hung up the phone. He put the phone away and placed it by the railing. He then looked down quietly.

When Dongfang Liuyun walked in, she looked around but did not see anyone. However, she could vaguely smell the faint smell of smoke in the air. She walked over and lifted the half-opened curtain. She saw the man leaning against the railing, he was silently exhaling smoke.

“From what I remember, you don’t usually touch these things. What’s wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun quickly walked over and stopped in front of him. She raised her head and stared at him with her clear eyes for a long time. Before he could react, she suddenly bent down slightly, reached out and took the remaining half of the cigarette between his fingers. He took a casual puff before putting it out in the flower pot.

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at her. Seeing that she seemed to be quite familiar with her actions, he paused.

“This thing is not good for your health. I won’t force you to quit, but it shouldn’t be difficult to ask for there to be fewer cigarettes, right?”

Dongfang Liuyun exhaled lightly and looked at him calmly. “Are you going to let me finish what I have to say before you answer my question?”

As she said this, Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and looked at him silently.

“You’re the one who kept going, were you letting me speak?”

Qi Lei remained in the same position as before. There was a hint of gentleness in his dark eyes compared to before. He looked at her quietly.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled happily. She crossed her hands and rested them on the railing in front of her as she looked away—

“Does it make things difficult for you?”

She asked faintly. She did not look at her now. Instead, she looked at the courtyard below. Qi Lei, on the other hand, kept his eyes on her...

"Why do you ask? I thought you should have felt that everything was as it should be."

Qi Lei thought for a moment before saying this.

Dongfang Liuyun took a breath and smiled faintly. However, she shook her head, "Of course, I want to feel more at ease, but seeing how tired you are, my heart aches a little. You don't have to bear these things anyway. It's not a good feeling to jump out of one pit and into another."

"Did you think it was easy to marry a wife?"

Qi Lei said playfully, a hint of sincerity suddenly appearing in his eyes. "You don't have to think too much. I'm willing to do everything myself. At the end of the day, you can think that it has nothing to do with you."

"Of course not. Your happiness will affect the quality of my life later on. On the thing with my mother, thank you for that. I might not have been able to handle it alone."

Dongfang Liuyun was telling the truth. The company's matter had already given her a headache.

Hearing this, Qi Lei suddenly smiled. After thinking about it, he suddenly reached out to her and signaled for her to go over.

Dongfang Liuyun did as she was told. She shifted her body slightly and leaned into his embrace as well.

His slender fingers gently combed her beautiful long hair, and his deep voice brushed past his ears, "No way. Who asked you to be my Mrs. Qi? I don't have many things, and there's nothing I can lose. As long as I don't lose you, that would be enough."

Dongfang Liuyun's chest felt warm for some reason as she listened. After a moment of silence, she looked up and squinted at him. "I'm very expensive. You can't afford to lose to me."

The smile on Qi Lei's face widened slightly as he said in a deep voice, "Of course, I can't afford to lose to you even if I go bankrupt."

As he said that, he pressed her against his chest. His arms silently hugged her tightly as he lowered his head to smell the faint fragrance that pervaded her black hair. "Do you think I'll be a good husband?"

Qi Lei suddenly asked in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun was shocked when she heard this. She could not react in time. She looked up from his embrace and looked at him for a long time before she recovered—

"What's wrong? Why did you suddenly ask?"

"I just wanted to ask."

Qi Lei answered calmly.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and thought for a moment before looking up at him. "You've always been very good. Don't you know?"

"I'm not too sure. After all... In this world, I'm not the only one who wants to have you. For example, Lan Xiu, the deceased Lan Qi you mentioned, or Fujiwara in Japan..."

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned when she heard Qi Lei's words. Her entire body froze as she looked at him...

Qi Lei lowered his head and looked at her deeply. He saw her reaction as well.

“Lan Qi’s gone. Let’s not talk about this anymore. As for Lan Xiu, you know the situation very well. I don’t need to explain much. Fujiwara, Fujiwara... where should I begin to tell you about him?”

Chapter 1760. Love Comes Unexpectedly (1)

This matter was still a knot in her heart. Dongfang Liuyun actually did not want to hide anything, because it was only a matter of time before these things were found out. Although she did not want to mention it, she had never thought of hiding it.

“Tell me briefly?”

Qi Lei asked tentatively, “If you don’t want to talk about it, I don’t need to hear it.”

“It’s not that I don’t want to talk about it, I just don’t know where to start.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes darkened. Suddenly, she slowly withdrew from his embrace, her other hand still holding his, “I’ve known him for many years, just a few years later than Lan Xiu and the others.

Fujiwara’s mother is from our country, and his father is a native Japanese. His mother was originally a noblewoman from this side, and he grew up here as well. We went to school together, from primary school to middle school. We were both schoolmates from the same school, but before middle school, I didn’t have much contact with him.”

“He’s the same as me, and both of us are very fond of archaeological culture. We often go out to explore together, and we’ve experienced many things. I don’t want to lie to you. We used to be very in love, and we were willing to sacrifice ourselves for each other. But, you know, some things and feelings will disappear with time and change with the environment. Unfortunately, we had that problem between us. Of course, it was also because of Lan Qi.”

“Lan Qi?”

Qi Lei looked at Dongfang Liuyun doubtfully. “What does it have to do with him?”

“Although my relationship with Fujiwara is unforgettable, I’ve never thought of having a good future with him. His identity might not be suitable for me. Furthermore, there are too many misunderstandings and burdens between us. We’re destined not to be together openly. I’m not the kind of person who

would give up everything just for love. It's because I want more than just love. That's why there was a crisis between us."

"Lan Qi has always been very good to me. He's a very gentle and considerate person. I really admire the quietness from him. Sometimes, he's just like you. He has a very clean and peaceful temperament. This kind of feeling makes me inexplicably nostalgic. So, when he proposed to me, I didn't reject him immediately. Instead, I promised him that I would think about it carefully. Actually, the answer was that I'll agree to it, but he didn't come to see that day."

At this point, the light in Dongfang Liuyun's eyes dimmed, and her face could not help but turn pale. He could see it clearly under the dim light.

"Lan Qi's death was largely because of me. Back then, the person who should have died would not have been him, but me..."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was unusually gloomy. As she spoke, she could not help but close her eyes. She was afraid that if she continued, she would not be able to control the surging pain in her heart. She would not be able to hold it in...

"Now, do you understand why I felt the same way about what you went through back then? Because I've also seen the scene of the person I care about dying right in front of my eyes. Moreover, such a life-and-death parting isn't just this once."

Dongfang Liuyun spoke in a low voice. Her lamenting tone contained too much helplessness and enduring pain.

"Don't care about Fujiwara. I've said it before, what we had is in the past. Once we've missed each other, it's gone. Otherwise, we wouldn't have wasted so many years. I heard that he'll be back for the Yang Festival because he's going to pay respects to his grandfather and grandmother. So, I'm not sure if he'll..."

"If he really can't let you go, he'll definitely look for you."

Before Dongfang Liuyun could finish, Qi Lei cut her off. His tone was calm, but his deep eyes were still fixed on her.

Dongfang Liuyun listened and was in a daze for a moment before nodding. "I know, but please believe me."

Qi Lei smiled calmly, "Don't worry. I'm not that narrow-minded. Many couples don't need to become enemies even if they can't be together in the end. If that's the case, I'll need to worry about you more. But since you have your own plans, I can be rest assured."

"Liuyun, I don't really want to bother about your past and things you don't want to talk about. You're a very rational person, so I'm willing to give you time to deal with these problems. Try not to let it affect our lives and our relationship. I believe you can handle it."

"Trust me? Qi Lei, where did you get this confidence from?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at him in surprise.

He smiled mysteriously and lowered his voice. He said very sensitively in her ear, "Because I'm the one who legally has you now. Besides, I don't think there's anyone more suitable for you, and more worthy of you than me, Qi Lei."

As he said this, he seemed to be gathering a glimmer of determination in his dark eyes. Looking at it made Dongfang Liuyun feel a little warm in her heart.

After some thought, she blinked. She was inexplicably touched and smiled faintly, "I won't tell you that actually, I'm quite worried that you'll let me go in the end because I'm not that determined. In terms of feelings, I'm actually a pessimist. If you let me go, I won't have the courage to pursue you again. In the end, I would only silently endure and watch you turn around and leave."

Hearing that, Qi Lei suddenly reached out and pulled her into his arms. He hugged her tightly and said softly, "I won't. No matter how you turn around, I'll chase you back. I won't give you a chance to leave. I won't let go for even a moment."

He was really afraid that if he let go for even a moment, she would leave him to go far away.

He did not tell her that she was just like her name, a moving cloud. If she did not stop intentionally, he would not have been able to catch her.

Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment, but she quickly reached out and hugged his strong waist. She hugged him tightly. "Okay."

Qi Lei hugged her even tighter.

Actually, he wanted to ask her if he had a place in her heart, but at this moment, he suddenly could not bring himself to ask.

He did not know if this was the so-called feelings, the so-called liking. At least now, he realized that he cares more and more for her, day by day, and his desire for her was also deepening day by day.

He thought this, and wanted to sort out the wild thoughts in his heart, but Dongfang Liuyun did not give him a chance. A soft and familiar touch suddenly came from his lips, and he could not help but lock onto her slender fingers tightly...