

## **Loving 1771**

### Chapter 1771. Do You Care About Me? (2)

Hearing her tone, Zhou Zimo was not angry.

"I don't have any ill intentions, and you don't have to be so against me. No matter what, we are still considered friends."

"The word 'friend' is actually very unfathomable. Perhaps it's more appropriate to say that we are comrades." Qin Su replied indifferently.

"Are you as afraid of marriage as I am?" Zhou Zimo suddenly asked.

Qin Su then looked at him with a deep gaze. However, she did not say anything after that.

Zhou Zimo increased the speed of the car slightly.

The song in the car was still slowly playing. It was the very familiar "Like You" song. At this moment, it did not seem to fit the situation. Qin Su wanted to reach out to change it, but Zhou Zimo reached out to stop her.

Qin Su was forced to stop her movements. She looked at him with a fixed gaze and did not pull her hand back.

After a long while, Qin Su leaned back and took her hand back. She closed her eyes silently. "Are you a nostalgic person too?"

"Is it bad to be nostalgic?"

Zhou Zimo did not look at her at this moment and just asked.

"I heard that nostalgic people tend to sink into the past."

“There has to be a past that can sink into. Do you have any memorable incident from the past?”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he looked at Qin Su tentatively—

However, there was no change in Qin Su’s expression. Her expression was still as indifferent as the wind.

It seemed that she had not noticed anything about what had happened back then?

Could it be that Zhou Zimo was the only one who remembered that matter so clearly, but she had not remembered it at all?

Thinking of this, Zhou Zimo actually felt a slight sense of disappointment. He suddenly thought that if she could remember a little bit of it, it would be a good thing. At least...

Qin Su did not answer, but from her gaze, Zhou Zimo already knew the answer—

Was she a person who did not even bother with memories? Was she an open-minded person who did not care?

After that, the two of them did not say anything all the rest of the way.

When the car stopped in front of the department, the sun was already setting.

Qin Su unbuckled her seatbelt and looked at Zhou Zimo beside her. “Thank you. It’s so late, I won’t keep you for dinner. Let’s get together some other time.”

As Qin Su spoke, she reached out and pushed the car door open.

Zhou Zimo turned to look at her. “Wait a moment.”

As he said that, he reached out to grab a few paper bags from the backseat and stuffed them into Qin Su's arms—

"Take these things back. You can do whatever you want with them."

Qin Su was stunned. She looked at him in a daze and then looked down at the things in her arms.

"Hurry up and get back, it's getting late."

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and said in a low voice.

"I don't need these things."

Qin Su was naturally soft-hearted. She never liked taking advantage of others.

"Qin Su, if you dare not take it back, I'll get out of the car right now and take it to your office!"

Zhou Zimo finally could not help but let out a low growl. He was so done with this unromantic woman. He reckoned that there would be more things that would make him jump in anger in the future!

After being yelled at by him, Qin Su only furrowed her brows and looked at the thing in her hand again. Only then did she quietly get out of the car and slam the car door. She took large strides towards the company without a second look at Zhou Zimo.

Seeing Qin Su's slender figure slowly disappear at the door, Zhou Zimo's tensed face relaxed slightly. He took a deep breath and could not help but take out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit one on his own, he was not in a hurry to start the car and return.

"Qin Su... no woman has ever been able to reject me, Zhou Zimo. You will be the same."

Zhou Zimo took a deep breath. Amidst the smoke, he looked at the empty door and said in a deep voice. Then, he started the car and drove away.

...

A few days passed in the blink of an eye. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun were naturally very busy. They left early and returned late every day. Song Siting was still in the hospital, but she was already out of danger and had been transferred to the intensive care unit.

Qi Lei hired two special nurses to take care of her. Her recovery was not too bad. Of course, Lin Yuanyuan's people had come to the hospital during this period of time, but they were all blocked outside by the bodyguards. The news had not been leaked yet.

Lan Xiu had asked Ah Li to go over to check on the situation in the past two days. Today, he even came over personally to visit.

It was already the afternoon, close to evening. The autumn sun was hazy and the cool breeze was faint.

Song Siting sat on a bench in the hospital's backyard. She watched the people walking across the lawn in front of her, while Lan Xiu sat beside her.

"Auntie, you should drink some water."

Lan Xiu took the thermos cup that Ah Li handed over, opened the lid, and delivered it to Song Siting.

Song Siting took it. "Thank you. It must've troubled you to come all the way here."

"No, I'm relieved that Auntie is recovering well. Tomorrow is Grandma Dongfang's birthday, so I came over to take a look. Auntie hasn't recovered yet, so don't go over?"

Lan Xiu was quite familiar with the Dongfang family's situation, which was why he came over today.

When she said this, Song Siting could not help but sigh. “Yes, tomorrow is the old lady’s birthday. Your Uncle Dongfang isn’t here, and I’m in this situation. I don’t know what Liuyun plans to do. Should she just bring Qi Lei over?”

“Don’t worry, Auntie. I believe Liuyun will arrange it...”

Lan Xiu’s tone was hesitant. He did not know if he should tell Song Siting the news, but he was worried about Liuyun..

“I’ve been looking for you, turns out you’re here.”

Before Lan Xiu could react, Dongfang Liuyun’s voice came from behind them. The two of them quickly turned around and saw Dongfang Liuyun walking towards them.

“You’re off work?” Lan Xiu asked gently.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded. “Have you been here for long?”

“Not long. I just happened to accompany Auntie for a walk. Qi Lei didn’t come with you?”

Lan Xiu looked at Liuyun who was alone and asked.

“He has to work overtime. I came over to take a look.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied and her gaze quickly landed on Song Siting. “How are you feeling today? I just came from the doctor and they said that you need to be observed for a few more days. You can only be discharged if there are no problems.”

“Much better. Didn’t I say that you don’t need to come today? You should go back and prepare for your grandmother’s birthday tomorrow.”

Song Siting reminded her.

“I’ll take care of everything that needs to be prepared. Don’t worry. The sun is about to set, let’s go back.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at the warm sun hanging in the sky and said.

Song Siting was quiet for a moment. She also looked at the sky and then nodded.

“Let me help you, Auntie.”

With that, he very quickly held Song Siting.

Chapter 1772. Do You Care About Me? (3)

After helping Song Siting back to the ward, the doctor came over to check on her.

Later on, Dongfang Liuyun simply helped her wipe her body and served her something to eat. When Qi Lei called, he realized that the sky outside had already fallen silent.

“You can go back, I’m good with a special nurse here to watch over me.”

Seeing Dongfang Liuyun put her phone away, Song Siting said calmly.

“It’s okay. It’s late, go to sleep. I’ll go home when you’re asleep.”

Qi Lei had just went home too. He should be cooking at home now. Mama Wang was not feeling well these past two days, so she took leave. The couple’s meals were simply settled.

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she pulled over a chair and sat down. She also turned off the light at the side. The room instantly darkened, and only the faint light from the window shone through.

Song Siting paused for a moment. She did not insist. After thinking for a moment, she said in a relaxed tone, "Tomorrow is your grandmother's birthday. Do you and Qi Lei plan to go together? Your father isn't home. I'm worried that if you two go..."

"As long as I don't want to be taken advantage of, they can't do anything to me. You don't have to worry, just rest and recover. I can handle it."

"Do you still blame me? I'm not objecting to you and Qi Lei now, am I?" Song Siting said.

"Even if you object, I'm still sticking with him. I'm the one who's living this life. I'll take responsibility for my own choices. Haven't you always thought the same way? I chose the path, I will be the only one who can decide what path to take. Don't talk about what you think is best for me anymore. I'm tired of listening to you all these years."

"The gap between us mother and daughter actually runs very deep. If it weren't for everyone's ideals of one family and prosperity, and the principle of not having internal conflicts, we might not have tolerated each other like this. You are a strong woman, and you can also be considered a competent mother. It's just that there are too many different ideals between us. You have your persistence, and I have mine. However, you shouldn't force me, just as how I have no way to demand of you."

Dongfang Liuyun said in a low voice. At this moment, her tone was also filled with fatigue.

"Liuyun..."

"Alright, don't say anymore. You should sleep early. I'll go back first."

Obviously, Dongfang Liuyun was not very happy about these things. She was also very impatient. As she spoke, she stood up and walked straight to the door.

"Liuyun!"

Song Siting called out again. Dongfang Liuyun's footsteps did not slow down even a bit. It was not until she heard the sound of the door closing that Song Siting felt a dull pain in her heart again.

...

"Are you unhappy with Auntie again?"

Outside the corridor, Lan Xiu was still waiting silently. When he saw that Dongfang Liuyun's expression did not look too good, he asked the same question.

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Lan Xiu in surprise. "Why aren't you home yet? It's already so late."

"I was waiting for you. I just happen to have something to tell you." Lan Xiu said calmly.

Dongfang Liuyun did not even need to guess to know what it was. She was very calm and did not slow down. She walked forward unhurriedly.

"Let's find a place to eat first. I'll call Qi Lei and ask him to find a place."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she took out her phone from her pocket and dialed Qi Lei's number.

When he received Dongfang Liuyun's call, Qi Lei was about to rush home.

"Hello?"

Qi Lei quickly picked up Dongfang Liuyun's call.

"Don't rush home yet. Lan Xiu happened to be at the hospital and didn't have time to have dinner. Let's go straight to the three trees. It's been a while since we've been there. I took a taxi, you just drive over. We'll meet there directly."

Dongfang Liuyun said swiftly.



Lan Xiu?

Qi Lei paused for a moment. He had almost forgotten about this person!

However, he was very devoted to Dongfang Liuyun and his family. After learning about Lan Xiu from Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lei no longer felt dissatisfied and ostracized with him.

“Okay, I’ll go over now.”

After a moment of silence, Qi Lei replied.

“Drive carefully.”

Dongfang Liuyun reminded him before hanging up.

Lan Xiu followed behind her. The two of them walked one after the other.

...

“When will he arrive in City Z?”

In the parking lot, Dongfang Liuyun asked when Lan Xiu started the car and slowly drove out of the dark underground parking lot.

“I thought you wouldn’t ask.”

Lan Xiu’s gaze was fixed on the front, and the smile on his face looked a little sad.

“Even if I don’t, you’ll tell me in the end,” Dongfang Liuyun replied. Her starry eyes were indifferent as she quietly looked at him. “You don’t have to feel pressured. I told you before to stay out of this and not care about anything. This will be better for you.”

“If it’s your business, how can I stay out of it?”

As Lan Xiu said this, he glanced at Dongfang Liuyun. The dim light in his eyes made Dongfang Liuyun feel a little...

“You know what I’m worried about, Liuyun. Sometimes, your stubbornness makes people feel helpless. We can’t follow in your footsteps, whether it’s my brother Lan Qi, Fujiwara, or me. Now, I want to ask you, don’t you feel anything at all towards Fujiwara?”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve thought of him. Every time I remembered, it’s because you guys mentioned him. I’ve told you, Lan Xiu, don’t overestimate the extent of my love. I may be a little colder and more selfish than you think. “Some mistakes can be forgiven, but some things, once...”

“You should know that I, Dongfang Liuyun, am not a person who will compromise. I won’t give up my beliefs and principles because of a man.”

Lan Xiu could not help but sigh when he heard this, “You must know that Fujiwara is equally persistent? He will arrive in City Z tomorrow evening. You have to be mentally prepared. He still doesn’t know about your marriage with Qi Lei. If he finds out, I’m afraid that he...”

“Afraid of him? Hasn’t he always had strong willpower? What else in this world could make him lose control?”

“Liuyun, to him, you’re his fatal point. I...”

Lan Xiu did not dare to say it. When he thought about what happened between her and Fujiwara, he could not help but feel a pain in his heart. It was an indescribable pain that was in his chest.

"It's not like that anymore... don't worry, Lan Xiu. If he's stood in front of me, I think I'll be able to deal with him calmly. If he's still asking you about me, tell him that I'm married and that I'm in love with Qi Lei..."

Chapter 1773. Do You Care About Me? (4)

When they drove over, Qi Lei had already arrived. He ordered a table full of good dishes and naturally ordered some wine.

Dongfang Liuyun poured wine for the three glasses in front of her. She moved them one by one in front of Lan Xiu and Qi Lei. Then, she took her own glass and looked at the two of them indifferently—

"Let's toast. From what I remember, this is the first time the three of us have gathered like this. Let's have a drink and have a meal together."

As soon as she finished, Qi Lei and Lan Xiu exchanged a look before raising their glasses.

The few of them toasted each other and drank up.

"I can tell that you guys come here often to relax."

Lan Xiu smiled. When the waiter served the dishes, he knew their tastes. They must be regular customers here.

"I've been coming here often in the past year or two. This place isn't too far from De Bao House. I haven't been back to the shop for a long time. Uncle Ming is taking care of everything."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she poured wine for the two of them.

"Uncle Ming? Is he still healthy?"

Lan Xiu naturally knew Uncle Ming. He was Elder Dongfang's right-hand man. After Elder Dongfang left, he retired. He treated Dongfang Liuyun very well.

"It's fine. He's just alone and quite lonely. It's good that he likes these antiques too. It's best to let him take care of them."

"That's good."

...

Qi Lei did not say much. He just stayed by the side quietly. Occasionally, he would peel a few prawns from Dongfang Liuyun's bowl and add some dishes that she liked.

Dongfang Liuyun and Lan Xiu did not avoid talking about business matters during dinner. Of course, there was also the matter of Dongfang Shuman's birthday tomorrow.

"You have to face the things that you have to face sooner or later. Lan Xiu, you don't have to worry about anything. The Dongfang family's matters have got nothing to do with you. Don't be too hard on yourself. It's time for you to think for yourself," Dongfang Liuyun said indifferently.

She took a deep breath and downed the wine in her glass in one gulp. Then, she lowered her eyes and said, "Grandfather once told me that the Dongfang Group is a mess to begin with. It's not easy to take control of it. Now, I can be considered to have experienced it behind my back. It's just that I don't want all his hard work to be destroyed by our generation."

"The Dongfang Group has gone through much for so many years, and there are many internal problems. Only now do I understand how my father was able to hold on with great difficulty back then. Grandmother's control is fine, but she places too much importance on friendship. I know that she had an agreement with Grandfather and Grandfather's ex-wife back then. Now, she is also very passive. Grandmother has always been unwilling to talk about this matter, but Grandfather told me about it."

"Now, do you know why Grandmother didn't dare to touch Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi? Even my father is now somewhat constrained by this matter. I'm destined to be this bad guy."

Dongfang Liuyun turned her body slightly and smiled a little sadly. She picked up the wine bottle and poured herself another glass. "Actually, Grandmother and my parents know about my situation, so..."

"A few years ago, things were peaceful, but in the past one or two years, some people couldn't hold back anymore. Otherwise, my father wouldn't have been in trouble in Myanmar so often. I'm still young. If anything happened to my father, with my understanding and ability of the Dongfang Group, I would be equivalent to a useless chess piece."

"Liuyun, don't think too much. Everything is developing quite well now. Uncle Dongfang knows about it."

Lan Xiu tried to console her.

"Let's not talk about these things for now, let's drink happily tonight."

Dongfang Liuyun was tired of talking about the rest.

Naturally, Lan Xiu would not be so tactless, so he stopped talking.

...

When they went back, it was already very late. Dongfang Liuyun was not drunk, even though she drank the most. Qi Lei did not drink much because he was thinking about driving.

Lan Xiu had a good tolerance for alcohol, but Ah Li was the one who sent him back.

"I won't let you lose. The Dongfang Group will definitely be in your hands."

As the car sped towards the Grand Lake Villa district, Qi Lei suddenly said this. His sonorous and firm voice broke the silence in the car. It was exceptionally clear and naturally reached Dongfang Liuyun's ears.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly pulled her gaze back from the street outside and looked at him silently. After a moment, she smiled calmly. "Do you think I can do it?"

“Of course,” Qi Lei replied.

“Then I can definitely do it.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and was a little puzzled.

“Since you have so much confidence in me, I naturally have to have confidence in myself.”

“Your ability to adjust is quite surprising.”

“How did you think I was a teacher then?”

Dongfang Liuyun accepted his praise without any modesty.

...

At the same time, when Lan Xiu returned home, it was already late at night.

Ah Li asked the servants to cook some sobering soup for him and served it to him on the second floor.

At this moment, Lan Xiu had just finished showering and changed into a nightgown.

“President Lan, this is hangover soup. You drank quite a lot of wine tonight. You should drink some. You might be able to sleep better later. You haven’t had a good rest for a few days. Next week’s work will be very intense. You need to pay more attention to your health.”

Ah Li said with concern.

Lan Xiu glanced at him, then his tall body crossed over and sat on the sofa. He reached out and took the hangover soup Ah Li handed over. He quickly drank two mouthfuls and felt refreshed.

“You should go back soon, you’ve worked hard.”

Lan Xiu raised his head slightly and looked at Ah Li.

“It’s fine. President Lan, your current state is quite worrying. Today at Miss Dongfang’s place... It seems that she’s still a little avoidant of Master Fujiwara’s matters. President Lan, why do you have to worry about this? Perhaps Miss Dongfang is just a passerby in your life. Even if we don’t think about it now, the outcome would still be obvious. I think that we might...”

“Liuyun is not a passerby, Ah Li. You know my situation all these years. From my point of view, I know that you’re doing this for my own good. However, you might not know exactly what I experienced and how I persevered through all those years, but Liuyun is very clear. If it weren’t for her, I’m afraid that I wouldn’t be here today.”

Before Ah Li could finish his sentence, he was suddenly cut off by Lan Xiu. “She won’t be a passerby, she can’t be.”

Lan Xiu thought that there was probably no one in this world who could occupy such an important position in his heart. Of course, even he himself could not compare to her.

Unfortunately, between them...

Chapter 1774. Do You Care About Me? (5)

Lan Xiu’s eyes darkened. He was silent for a long time before he took a deep breath. He lowered his head and drank all the hangover soup in his bowl.

Ah Li naturally did not dare to say anything. He just quietly poured him a glass of water.

“In that case, don’t say such things again in the future. You might not understand the feelings between us,” said Lan Xiu.

"I'm sorry, President Lan. I misspoke."

Ah Li said in a low voice.

Lan Xiu waved his hand. "It's fine. Just remember it."

As soon as he said that, the phone beside him vibrated. Lan Xiu quickly looked away. When he saw the caller ID on the phone screen, he frowned.

He thought for a while and finally picked up the call.

That was right, it was Fujiwara from Japan.

When the call was picked up, Fujiwara's deep voice was heard along with the monotonous tune of the shamisen.

"I thought you wouldn't pick up this call either."

His cold and indifferent tone sounded a little cold—

It was Fujiwara's usual tone.

"I don't want to pick up your call. If it's still because of Liuyun, do as you see fit. I have nothing to say."

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and slowly leaned back in his chair as he replied indifferently.

"It doesn't really matter whether you tell me or not. If I had the heart to know all about her, I would naturally know very quickly. Blocking out information is only for certain people, it doesn't work on me."



Fujiwara replied coldly.

“Let go. You and Liuyun are just not fated. She won’t be the same as before. She’ll never be able to return to your side. Isn’t it good for us to just be friends like this...”

“What do you mean let go? Do you think I’m as weak as you? It’s up to me whether she’s fated or not! I’ll get her return to my side. She can only be mine. Do you think she’ll choose you?”

Fujiwara sneered. His deep voice was filled with determination.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu only smiled faintly, “It’s not me, and it’s not you either. I’m just advising you. I don’t want you to sink deeper and deeper. You know Liuyun’s character very well. It’s useless for you to force her. It’s good enough to be friends, isn’t it?”

“I’m not as noble as you. How is it love if I don’t have it? This time, I’ll get her to return to my side. You’ve been by her side for so many years, but you couldn’t get together with her. I know what you were considering, but I won’t thank you. I admit that I’m somewhat responsible for Lan Qi’s death, but what he did to me wasn’t necessarily very honorable, right?”

“You can’t blame my brother for what happened between you and Liuyun back then.”

“Hmph, you actually don’t agree with it in your heart, right? Liuyun is too emotional, she kept thinking that she’s responsible for Lan Qi’s death. If it makes her feel better, I’d rather she think that it was me who went too far.”

Fujiwara’s tone softened a little at this moment. He was only like this when he talked about Dongfang Liuyun, Lan Xiu had always known that.

“Things shouldn’t be like this between her and me. If it weren’t for Lan Qi, we would be together by now. He clearly knew my feelings for Liuyun, but he came between us at every opening. Ah Xiu, you should be glad that he was my friend and your older brother. Otherwise, I wouldn’t guarantee that I wouldn’t have done anything to him.”

Fujiwara's tone towards the end was a little cold. Hearing this, Lan Xiu felt a chill in his heart.

"Everyone pursues their own right to happiness. My brother's feelings for Liuyun are no less than yours, Fujiwara. Why should he have given in because of you? He died for Liuyun, could you do that?"

"No, because if I died, who will she be with for the rest of her life? I want her to spend the rest of her life with me!"

Fujiwara's answer was crisp and clear.

"My private plane will arrive in City Z tomorrow. The weather has changed, so I'll set off early. I'll arrive in City Z at noon. I'll go straight back to Cloud Residence and wait for you there."

Finally, Fujiwara only said a few words before hanging up.

Seeing the phone screen slowly darken, Lan Xiu took a deep breath and tossed the phone on the table in front of him. He could not help but feel a pang of pain in his head.

"President Lan, are you okay?"

A Li asked with concern.

Lan Xiu waved his hand and lowered his head to drink a few mouthfuls of water. Only then did his expression ease up a little.

"Was that Master Fujiwara's phone call?"

A Li had been waiting by the side just now, so he could hear Lan Xiu's conversation.

"He will arrive in City Z at noon tomorrow. Go and make preparations, I will go over at noon. Also, take a look at Mr. Ge's materials. No matter what, we have to meet him."

Lan Xiu sighed softly, put down the cup in his hand, and stood up tiredly.

“You should go back early and rest too.”

After saying this, Lan Xiu also walked into the bedroom.

...

At this time, in a mansion in the depths of a maple forest on the outskirts of Japan.

It was already very late at night, and the clock on the wall pointed to one o'clock in the morning.

Fujiwara quietly sat behind the simple desk with his back facing the closed door. He threw the phone in his hand on the desk behind him, his unfathomable gaze fell on the withered branches in the vase beside him.

His expression was very calm. It was the kind of calm that made people inexplicably feel a sense of melancholy. His lowered eyes hid the melancholy that was inadvertently revealed in his eyes.

Dongfang Liuyun, do you care about me?

Or rather, do you still care about me?

Before, we were still young and had suffered too much from each other. I will use my passion and life to tell you that I, Fujiwara, have no choice but to live for you.

I will get you to return to my side!

Fujiwara suddenly reached out and tightly gripped a withered branch by his side as he silently swore in his heart.

“This time, I won’t let go, Liuyun...”

Fujiwara’s expression darkened as he muttered this.

Actually, he knew very well that Dongfang Liuyun would not forgive him so easily. Hence, he had to be mentally prepared. Of course, this was nothing compared to the pain and suffering she had suffered in the past, it was nothing at all.

There were too many beautiful memories between them. He would not believe that she, Dongfang Liuyun, could easily forget the past.

And now, very soon, they would meet again.

At this moment, his heart was filled with anticipation. He could not wait to know what she, Dongfang Liuyun, had become. Or perhaps, nothing had changed?

Sometimes, Dongfang Liuyun to him was like chasing after a fleeting meteor, going on an unknown journey. What would be waiting for him?

Chapter 1775. Emergency (1)

Fujiwara was silent for a long time. He did not move at all. Towards the end, he could only close his eyes and sit there silently.

He did not know how long he had been sitting there. Suddenly, he keenly heard a series of footsteps coming from outside. He did not open his eyes.

In the blink of an eye, there were sounds coming from outside the door, as well as noises—

“Miss Riko, you can’t go in! You can’t go in without Master’s permission! Please go back!”

It was Matsuda who stopped him.

“Move out of the way!”

A cold female voice came from outside with a commanding tone.

“I’m sorry, Miss Riko. I’m just following Master’s orders. Please go back!”

“I said I want to see Fujiwara. Get out of the way!”

Riko Inoue’s voice became colder and colder.

“Let her in.”

At this moment, Fujiwara’s cold and indifferent voice came from inside.

Soon, the door was pulled open, and a beautiful figure flashed in.

It was a very beautiful woman. She wore a noble light-colored kimono, her hair was tied up in a bun, her eyebrows were like dark creases, and her beautiful eyes were as bright as gems. She had a small cherry mouth, and her skin was as white as jade. Her facial features were almost perfect, and she had a tall figure. She had a noble and dignified temperament—

This undoubtedly showed the beauty of the woman.

Riko Inoue, the heiress of a large family like the Fujiwara’s, was the most favored candidate for daughter-in-law of the Fujiwara family.

“Why don’t you want to see me?”

Riko Inoue stopped in front of the desk and looked down at Fujiwara, who was sitting with his back facing her. She did not hide the dissatisfaction in her voice.

“Why would I want to see you?”

Fujiwara responded indifferently without even lifting his eyelids.

“Fujiwara-kun, I respect you very much. Apart from my status as your fiancée, I, Riko Inoue, have come from afar as a guest. You can’t treat me like this.”

Riko Inoue frowned and stared at Fujiwara.

“Fiancée? Whose fiancée? I’ve never agreed to this marriage. If anyone has promised you, you should go find them. Why are you here?”

Fujiwara’s tone was filled with nonchalant disdain.

“I’ve told you before that you’re not the type I like. I advise you not to waste your time. You’re the one who insisted on moving up. Miss Riko, I’m not a patient person, and I don’t think you’re a person without brains and dignity.”

Fujiwara slowly opened his eyes as he said this. He slowly turned around and looked at Riko Inoue indifferently.

“You haven’t even gotten to know me. How do you know that I’m not the type that you like?”

Riko Inoue had always been very confident in her looks, abilities, and status. Over the years, countless men had fallen for her. However, she was also a woman who had strict demands of her partner.

The Inoue family was very strict and was well-known in the upper-class circles. Riko Inoue was a goddess-like woman that almost made people worship her. With her beauty and temperament combined to match Fujiwara, everyone felt that she was the most suitable.

However, who would have thought that Fujiwara would mercilessly reject her on her first day as a guest at the Fujiwara family? This made her extremely surprised. Of course, there were also some unspeakable feelings of disappointment or anger?

“Fujiwara-kun, if this is your way of attracting me, I accept it. You win,” said Riko Inoue.

“I’ve never liked women who are too tall. Moreover, I’m not satisfied with your appearance. Are you satisfied with such an answer? If we have to compare, I feel that Miss Lingzi is more in line with my standards of beauty.”

Fujiwara’s expression was indifferent as he said this. His slender fingers also let go of the withered branch. His ten fingers crossed on the table. His black eyes were filled with a cold repulsion.

“Lingzi?”

Riko Inoue naturally recognized this Miss Riko. She had never liked her pretentious innocence. All these years, there had been countless men who had worshipped her. Could Fujiwara be one of her guests?

Thinking of this, Riko Inoue’s expression darkened for a moment. He probed Fujiwara, not afraid of his cold, disdainful gaze.

However, according to what she knew, Fujiwara had never been in contact with any woman. She had heard that he had fallen in love with a woman before, but they broke up in the end. After that, he remained pure of heart and had no desires, he had never been involved in any romantic affairs.

This was one of the reasons why Riko Inoue admired Fujiwara.

Of course, Fujiwara was also the most handsome man she had ever come into contact with, not to mention his status. Such a man was the dream of all women.

“I’m afraid you don’t know her background, do you? I don’t believe that a man like you would fall for such a shallow woman. What do you think?”

Riko Inoue was quite confident in her judgment. Her beautiful eyes shone faintly as she caught Fujiwara's gaze without blinking.

Fujiwara's lips curled into a cold smile. He casually lowered his head and adjusted his cufflinks. "I'm a shallow layman to begin with. Have I disappointed you, Miss Riko?"

"What if I say I don't believe you?"

"It has nothing to do with me. I've clearly said that I won't marry you. If you're worried that my rejection will affect your reputation, you can say that you don't like me, Fujiwara, to avoid causing unnecessary trouble."

"What if I say no?"

"I don't like others disagreeing with me. You should have heard the rumors about me," said Fujiwara.

When Riko Inoue heard this, she immediately smiled. "So you've already planned on getting rid of me?"

Fujiwara did not answer. His expression was as cold as ice.

"To tell you the truth, I know that you're about to fly to City Z, and Uncle Fujiwara has already informed me. He wants me to go with you. Coincidentally, I've never been there either. You can be my guide. It would be quite nice to take me there."

"You can ask him to take you on your honeymoon. Matsuda, send Miss Riko out!"

At this moment, Fujiwara had already given the order to leave impatiently.

Of course, Fujiwara's words also caused Riko Inoue's expression to freeze for a moment, and she could not quite respond.



When Matsuda heard Fujiwara's voice outside, he immediately pulled open the door and walked in—

"Miss Riko, Please!"

Matsuda bowed respectfully and gestured for her to leave.

Riko Inoue gave Matsuda a cold glance before turning her gaze to look at Fujiwara. Fujiwara did not even look at her as he quietly stood up and walked towards the inner room, leaving her with a cold back view.

Riko Inoue's delicate brows furrowed even deeper as her gaze darkened. However, she managed to control her emotions and turned around to leave the study.

Chapter 1776. Emergency (2)

The next day arrived as promised. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun woke up a little later than usual because today was Dongfang Shuman's birthday. As granddaughter, Dongfang Liuyun had to go back to visit.

It was said that the birthday party was not as grand as usual. Instead, it was just a few family members and close friends who came to celebrate.

When the sunlight shone through the railing into the corridor, Qi Lei got up.

He was in a good mood as he made a nutritious breakfast. When the breakfast was ready, Dongfang Liuyun came downstairs slowly.

"You're in good spirits. You can still get up and make a table like this."

When Qi Lei helped Dongfang Liuyun pull out a chair, Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him.

"When have I ever been in low spirits?" Qi Lei replied before sitting down across from her and pouring her a cup of fresh milk.

Dongfang Liuyun elegantly picked up a knife and fork and began to eat the food on her plate

“Tastes pretty good. Your culinary skills have improved very quickly. Let’s go to the beach for a seafood feast tonight.”

“Aren’t you going back to celebrate Grandma’s birthday?”

Qi Lei did not even lift his eyes. Instead, he asked this question.

“I don’t think the people over there will like me. We’ll go early and leave early. Drive me there, there’s no need to go in, Grandma won’t be leaving City Z for a while. Let’s go and see her when Father gets back.”

Dongfang Liuyun did not want Qi Lei to get involved in those messy circles at all. It was not good for them. After all, she and Qi Lei were the ones living their lives.

“Are you that worried that your grandmother will make things difficult for me?”

Qi Lei felt a warmth in his heart when he heard that. He could naturally understand what she meant—

Dongfang Liuyun had always been unwilling to have too much contact with the Dongfang family. By doing so, she just wanted to have a few more days of peace and quiet.

When Dongfang Liuyun heard Qi Lei, she silently raised her eyes to look at him. She hesitated for a moment and did not deny it. Instead, she replied calmly, “It’s naturally for the best that you think that way. It’s all thanks to you for this period of time. When we have some free time at the end of the year, let’s hold our wedding.”

“Wedding?”

Upon hearing her words, Qi Lei's hand froze. There was some joy that cannot be concealed in his dark eyes. "You're willing to let our relationship develop to the above ground now?"

"Above ground? I'm living with you openly now. There's an official seal on the marriage certificate. To be honest, I don't think this wedding is too important. However, I should look good in a wedding dress. By the way, since we're already at this point, do you still plan to take this wedding photo with me?"

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she looked up at Qi Lei.

"If you're willing, we can do it anytime. I've already asked them to prepare the wedding dress. I was just waiting for you to say something."

Qi Lei was very calm.

At this moment, Dongfang Liuyun smiled calmly. "What if I didn't say anything?"

"I'll just kidnap you to the ceremony hall."

Qi Lei replied and gave her a sideways glance.

Dongfang Liuyun shrugged. "Then you can worry about that. I'm not familiar with weddings at all. I've only attended a few weddings, I only know how to be a bride."

"Yes, I'll give you a wedding that you'll never forget."

...

After breakfast, the couple did not rush over immediately. The birthday banquet was at night, so the couple thought about rushing over in the afternoon.

When they returned to the study, it was rare for them to have a joyous game battle. By the time they finished the dungeon, it was almost noon. The couple did not eat at home, but went to Su Chen's place instead, this was because Su Chen's place was between the Grand Lake Villa district and the Dongfang old mansion. Qi Lei had not seen Su Chen and the others for quite a while, so he thought about it and went over.

Su Chen was at home. Ji Zitong had not met Dongfang Liuyun before, it was a good opportunity for them to get to know each other.

When Qi Lei arrived at the entrance of Su Chen's villa, Su Chen and Ji Zitong had already prepared lunch at home. The two of them went straight to their seats.

The meal was rather harmonious. Su Chen and Qi Lei chatted happily. Dongfang Liuyun was rather quiet as she accompanied him. Ji Zitong occasionally poured wine for the two of them. Of course, she would also chat with Dongfang Liuyun.

"You're really beautiful, Miss Dongfang. I've heard Su Chen talk about you before."

"You're too polite. Just call Me Liuyun. Since both of you are very close friends with Qi Lei, You're also my friend. Let me call you Zitong. You're also very elegant and beautiful." Dongfang Liuyun replied humbly.

Ji Zitong was also a mother-to-be now. These days, she was a little different from before. Now, she could not hide the gentleness in her body. Perhaps it was because she was about to become a mother.

"Liuyun loves antiques. Haven't you been interested in those ancient cultures recently? If there's a chance, you can interact with her more."

Su Chen reminded her from the side.

Ji Zitong smiled and nodded.

"Why haven't I seen Zhou Zimo around recently? Where the hell is he?"

Qi Lei toasted Su Chen and suddenly thought of Zhou Zimo.

When he heard this, Su Chen exchanged a look with Ji Zitong and chuckled softly, "He's pursuing his own goddess. He doesn't have the spare time to look for you to reminisce. I've said it before, among me, Mu Yuchen, and Zhou Zimo, he is the one who forgets his friends the most. If it was during the war, he'd be the easiest to be a traitor."

Ji Zitong could not help but laugh when Su Chen said that, which surprised Qi Lei—

"So, Bro Zimo is infatuated with some woman?" Qi Lei asked.

"The pressure from his family is too great. Even if he's not infatuated with anyone, he has nowhere to run this time."

Although Su Chen said that, he was still a little worried about Zhou Zimo.

A woman like Qin Su was not someone Zhou Zimo could deal with easily. She was like an iceberg, an iceberg that could not be melted.

"I met Aunt Liang in the hospital a while ago, and the topic could not be separated from this."

"Elder Zhou's health is not very good. He's been looking forward to Zimo's marriage. Especially since you and Liuyun are married now, he is the only one left. Therefore, I can understand Aunt Liang's feelings."

"Understanding won't get you anywhere."

"He, Zhou Zimo, is quite capable as well. However, if he can really take down Qin Su, I, Su Chen, will have to give in."

Qin Su?

Was this the woman that Zhou Zimo had taken a fancy to?

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and became a little curious.

...

Meanwhile, the few people who were happily eating naturally did not know that at the same time, in the outskirts of City Z, a few black luxury cars were driving along the clean Fatong Avenue towards the suburban villa area ahead...

Chapter 1777. Emergency (3)

After a long drive on Fatong Avenue, the car finally stopped in front of an independent luxurious villa.

The car in front stopped, and soon, the black-clothed bodyguard who had been waiting in front of the door opened the back seat door.

A black figure unhurriedly got out of the car.

It was a tall and slender man...

He was so handsome, and his whole body was filled with a reserved and deep manner. However, it was impossible to ignore the aura on his body.

“Master Fujiwara, you’re back!”

The two bodyguards in black stepped forward and said respectfully.

Fujiwara stopped and steadied himself. He raised his eyes slightly, narrowed his silent eyes, and looked quietly at the villa in front of him that had not seen for a long time. The large hand hidden under his sleeve tightened, and he nodded gently afterwards, before he took large strides and walked inside.

This villa was called Cloud Residence. It was a villa that Fujiwara had acquired during his early years. That is right, the reason it was called Cloud Residence was because it was named after Dongfang Liuyun[1]. The title deed only had Dongfang Liuyun's name on it, it was a birthday present that Fujiwara had planned to give to Dongfang Liuyun. Unfortunately, before he could give it away, something had happened between them.

The entire villa was decorated according to Dongfang Liuyun's favorite style, and the surrounding environment was great.

Dongfang Liuyun had never been here before, but this place was filled with the aura of Dongfang Liuyun.

Fujiwara had an obsession in his heart, and that was to have Dongfang Liuyun in this lifetime. No matter how long it took, this obsession did not fade away. It would only grow stronger as time passed.

Fujiwara's footsteps became heavy as he walked past the entrance and saw the artistic sculpture rockery standing in the middle of the fountain not far away.

He seemed to have seen the passion and warmth they had when they were in high spirits. Back then, they were still very young and very free..

But now...

"Master, shall we go in? The sunlight outside is very strong. The house has already been cleaned up. The servants have also prepared your favorite dishes and are waiting for your return."

Matsuda hurriedly took a step forward and advised when he sensed the disappointment on Fujiwara's face.

Fujiwara then closed his eyes silently and took a deep breath. When he opened his eyes again, he had already returned to his usual coldness. He did not say anything else and continued walking forward.

The villa was, of course, the same as before. It was just that when he walked in, it felt even emptier than before. There was not any familiar aura. Everything seemed to have changed.

“Master, you’re back!”

The butler and the two servants quickly went forward to welcome him.

Fujiwara simply waved his hand and did not stop walking until he passed through the living room and came to the floor-to-ceiling windows at the side. Through the transparent glass windows, what he saw was a large stretch of pavilions and terraces. They were curved and curved, he could not see the end of it as if it was a beautiful painting.

Matsuda did not go up to disturb him. Instead, he raised his hand to signal the butler to bring the prepared food over.

The butler did as he was told. Not long after, a table full of delicious and tempting food was served.

Fujiwara cleaned his hands and sat down silently. Just as he poured a glass of wine and drank it, there was a strange sound coming from outside the door, as if the car had stopped again.

Outside the door, it was indeed a white luxury car that was slowly stopping at the door.

The car window was slowly lowered. In the driver’s seat was Lan Xiu’s assistant, Ah Li.

When the bodyguard in front of the door saw the person in the driver’s seat, he walked over too.

“It’s me. Open the door.”

The car window in the back seat was lowered, and Lan Xiu’s faint voice came from the back seat.

“Master Lan Xiu!”



The bodyguard in black naturally recognized Lan Xiu. He respectfully bowed and then let him pass.

The car slowly drove into the villa and stopped at the side of the fountain.

“Wait for me here.”

The car stopped. Lan Xiu left this sentence and then opened the door and got out of the car.

“Yes, President Lan!”

A Li naturally did not dare to retort and silently agreed.

Lan Xiu’s tall and straight body bypassed the fountain and walked straight into the villa. When he reached the door, he saw Matsuda waiting by the side of the stairs.

“Master Lan Xiu, you’re here!”

Matsuda greeted him politely.

Lan Xiu nodded slightly, “Hello, is your Master inside?”

“He’s having his meal inside. President Lan, you’re just in time. Please come in!”

Matsuda said as he gestured for Lan Xiu to come in.

Lan Xiu returned a polite smile, then walked up the stairs and followed him inside.

Soon, Lan Xiu saw the slim figure sitting at the dining table in the villa. He was facing him and was pouring wine into the two wine glasses in front of him.

Fujiwara seemed to be able to sense Lan Xiu's approaching figure, so he stopped and slowly raised his head. When he saw Lan Xiu, there was no expression on his cold face, however, he seemed to be able to see the signs of the tense handsome face easing up.

He pointed to the seat opposite him and slowly moved the wine glass in front of him to Lan Xiu's side. His low and hoarse voice rang out—

“Sit down. Try the sake I brought over. It's a taste that you and Liuyun both like. It's something that has been sealed for many years. It tastes pretty good.”

As he spoke, he picked up his own glass and elegantly drank another glass.

Lan Xiu could almost instantly feel the loneliness and desolation emanating from his body. He could clearly feel that Fujiwara seemed to have become much more haggard than before. He was also much more reserved than before, especially his deep eyes, which were filled with a lot of worries.

Most of the worries were probably from Dongfang Liuyun, right?

After thinking about it, Lan Xiu did not say anything. In the end, he pulled out the chair beside him and sat down quietly. He picked up the glass of wine that Fujiwara had just filled, lowered his eyes, and calmly took a sip.

A clear stream flowed into him, and as he drank, it made one feel as if a clear spring had flowed into their hearts, but then...

“I only had a 50% confidence that you'll come. It seems that I've won now. Regardless of whether you're here for me, you, or Liuyun, I'll drink to you. Thank you for coming.”

Fujiwara poured another cup and held it leisurely. He raised his eyes and looked at Lan Xiu calmly and indifferently...

Chapter 1778. Emergency (4)

Lan Xiu did not say anything. He just looked silently at Fujiwara.

Seeing that he did not move, Fujiwara paused for a moment. A moment later, a cold smile appeared on his face. He raised his hand and drank the wine.

“You weren’t like this in the past. If you have something to say, just say it. Before coming here, I was already prepared. You must have a lot to say to me.”

As Fujiwara spoke, he straightened his back slightly and took the wine bottle. He poured himself some wine before leaning back on the chair behind him. He raised his deep gaze and looked indifferently at Lan Xiu in front of him, “Didn’t you not want to answer my calls before because you knew that I would come here sooner or later?”

“You’ve always known my determination.”

As Fujiwara spoke, the gaze in his eyes became even deeper. He lowered his eyes indifferently and reached out to pick up the wine glass again. He drank it indifferently.

“I had a lot to say to you, but now, I...”

“Then it proves that I was right. I’m waiting for you to tell me.”

Before Lan Xiu could finish, Fujiwara cut him off and gave him a sideways glance. “I already knew that you would take advantage of the situation in the past few years. Your feelings for Liuyun are no less than Lan Qi’s.”

“Liuyun’s heart is a locked door. No matter how hard I try, I couldn’t open it. You know very well that all these years, even though she seems to be living peacefully, the suffering she’s going through in her heart may not be something you can understand.”

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and finished the wine in his glass.

Hearing this, Fujiwara’s movements froze for a moment. His frozen gaze became unfathomable as he calmly poured Lan Xiu some wine.

“Has she mentioned me before?”

Fujiwara asked in a low voice. There seemed to be a hint of bitterness in his tone.

“What do you think?”

Lan Xiu asked in return.

Fujiwara then laughed self-deprecatingly. “I can’t blame her.”

“I’ve already said that she, Dongfang Liuyun, can only belong to me. This time, I’ve come to fulfill this wish. I can’t let her leave me for too long. Ah Xiu, I need your help.”

At this moment, Fujiwara did not conceal his intentions at all. Instead, he looked at Lan Xiu very sincerely. “I know that you also love her deeply, but you know very well what happened between us.”

“Perhaps, you won’t have a chance either.”

At this moment, Lan Xiu could not help but say in a somewhat agitated manner. A stifling aura surged in his chest, unable to be removed or released.

“What do you mean?”

Fujiwara frowned and asked.

Lan Xiu raised his head and downed the wine in his cup. His gloomy voice was tinged with bitterness. “Because Liuyun is married... We don’t have a chance anymore.”

As soon as Lan Xiu said this, Fujiwara was stunned. A cold light flashed across his deep eyes. He stared at Lan Xiu and said coldly, "Impossible."

"There's no need for me to lie to you now. I've looked for her before and told her that you're going to be back in City Z. She... In fact, she was already married a few months ago."

"Who's that person? I don't believe that she would do that."

Fujiwara gripped his cup tightly. He did not know how much effort he had to put in to control his surging emotions.

"The Second Master of the Qi family is actually on par with your Fujiwara family in terms of family background. Moreover, I've met him a few times. He's pretty nice. Liuyun cares about him a lot, and she's very protective..."

'Bang!'

A sharp sound of shattering rang out, directly cutting off Lan Xiu's words.

When he looked up, the wine glass in Fujiwara's hand had already shattered into pieces on the ground beside him. Fujiwara's expression was somewhat gloomy, and his black eyes were filled with disbelief.

"You'd better not make up a lie to deceive me."

There was a hint of coldness in his voice, and his sharp eyes were fixed on Lan Xiu.

"I don't have the energy to deal with you. You can ask your people to ask around, and they'll have an answer soon. Now, do you know why I wasn't willing to answer your call?"

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and calmed down. "Perhaps, everything should have ended a long time ago. We all have new lives now, there's nothing wrong with starting from scratch."

“What do you mean by starting from scratch? If I go back to how it all was then Liuyun should be with me.”

Fujiwara’s cold tone traveled over, and the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile. “You don’t know how I’ve persevered through all these years. Now, you’re telling me to end it? Tell me how!”

“This is also Liuyun’s intention. I have nothing more to say. Just do as you see fit. Don’t underestimate Liuyun. I think that it’s only a matter of time before she falls for Qi Lei. Qi Lei is a legendary figure. You can go and look up his information, the results might surprise you. Besides, he can afford to lose, but you, Fujiwara, might not afford to.”

As he spoke, Lan Xiu slowly stood up and looked down at Fujiwara’s unpredictable expression.

“I hope you won’t be rash. The current Liuyun has changed a lot compared to how she was before. I think that if you really love her, you’ll want her to be happy too.”

“I can’t help you, and I won’t help you either. Between the three of us, it might be more suitable for us to be good friends. With your status and background, Liuyun would also be worn down from being with you, she might not be able to live happily. I think this is one of the reasons why Liuyun didn’t choose you back then. She’s like this, when she becomes rational, it always makes people feel dejected. At least, I feel that.”

Lan Xiu sighed and said these words somewhat helplessly. His tall and straight body also crossed over and he turned around to walk towards the door.

“I’m going back now. You’d better organize your thoughts. There’s really no more possibility between you and her. You need to recognize the truth.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lan Xiu’s figure disappeared from outside the door. Behind him, even the sound of footsteps had disappeared.

The villa instantly fell silent. The stillness in the air made one feel a little terrified.

Fujiwara was still sitting quietly in his original position, not moving at all.

A moment later, a series of banging sounds suddenly came from inside. When Matsuda rushed in to take a look, he realized that all the food on the table had been smashed to the ground. The floor was covered with broken porcelain pieces, and the wine was overflowing all over the floor.

Fujiwara was still sitting where he was. He stretched out his slender fingers and stroked his forehead. The pain in his head made him feel like he could not hold on any longer.

“Master, are you alright?”

Matsuda’s expression changed drastically. He quickly went forward.

“I’m fine. Clean up.

Fujiwara calmed down a little. He finally recovered. After giving some instructions, he suddenly stood up and walked upstairs.

Chapter 1779. Emergency (5)

When they left Su Chen’s house, it was already past two o’clock in the afternoon. Qi Lei drove Dongfang Liuyun straight back to the Dongfang old mansion.

Along the way, the couple did not say much. They just rushed to the Dongfang old mansion.

“Are you sure you don’t want me to go in with you? You should know what I’m worried about.”

Qi Lei slowed down slightly. He glanced at Dongfang Liuyun and asked.

“I can’t avoid trouble, you’d be a fool to come up with me. I’ll be fine, you don’t have to be a hero to save the damsel in distress. If I can’t deal with it now, then I might as well just admit defeat. As for you, just stand behind me and support me. The two of us will pursue the best solution.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and replied calmly.

“What is the best solution?”

Qi Lei retracted his gaze and asked.

“It means that you accept my suggestion. I will think of a way to make our lives easier. We’ll avoid trouble that we can avoid as much as possible.”

“The Jin family has always wanted to do a project development in the east of the city. You should have heard of this.”

Qi Lei thought for a moment and suddenly brought up this matter.

When she heard this, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment before nodding. “You seemed to have mentioned this before. Did the Jin family look for you?”

“Jin Sheng came to look for Wang Chun before. Mother bought two pieces of land in the east of the city. That’s their target.” Qi Lei said simply.

“That project is so huge. If the Jin family wants to take it all alone, it won’t be easy. They don’t have the final say in Dongfang Group, so if you can’t pass it, they’ll think of other ways.”

“The South River Project proposal has been confirmed. In two days, Wang Chun will bring it over to your side to sign the contract. Father has spoken to Vice President Zhang before, you just have to tell your people when the time comes.”

“Yes, the matter between Dongfang Ren and Dongfang Yi has already been settled. Father has already made arrangements before he left. I think they won’t make any moves.”

“Will they make things difficult for you?”



Qi Lei thought for a moment and finally asked worriedly.

“It’s nothing but an old saying. I didn’t have the confidence before, but now...”

Dongfang Liuyun waved her hand with the ring on it. “I do.”

“Why do I keep thinking you’re acting recklessly because you’ve been beaten down so many times before.”

Qi Lei gave her a sideways glance, but the corners of his mouth curved slightly.

“You said it yourself. It’s not my fault that you’ve reduced your spirit.”

“You...”

Qi Lei wanted to say something, but his phone suddenly rang. He quickly looked away and saw the word ‘Wang Chun’ appear on the screen.

Qi Lei frowned. He slowed down the car and picked up the phone

“It’s me.”

A brief voice sounded. There seemed to be a soft voice coming from the other end. Wang Chun’s voice was also heard very quickly.

“Second Master, something bad has happened. Hurry and come to the hospital. President Qi suddenly had an emergency. The hospital is treating him. They’ve already issued a critical notice.”

Wang Chun’s anxious tone was filled with worry. Qi Lei naturally heard it clearly.

“What’s going on? How could he suddenly be in critical condition?”

Following the sound of the emergency brake, Qi Lei’s brows furrowed.

Dongfang Liuyun immediately turned to look. She instantly saw Qi Lei’s expression—

Needless to say, she could guess what had happened to Qi Qiming at the hospital.

“The situation is still unclear. He’s still in the operating theater. It seems like he suddenly couldn’t breathe. The doctors are already treating him. The situation isn’t good. Second Master, you and Missus should come over.”

After Wang Chun said that, Qi Lei’s eyes darkened. The car had already stopped by the roadside.

“I got it. I’ll rush over. Wait for me there.”

Qi Lei said that before hanging up.

“What’s wrong? Did something happen at the hospital?”

Seeing him put away his phone, Dongfang Liuyun asked softly.

Qi Lei took a deep breath. He could not help but raise his hand to massage the space between his brows. After calming down, he turned to look at her, “Something happened. Old man Qi suddenly had an emergency and was sent to the operating room. The hospital even issued a critical notice. We’re almost at the Dongfang Residence. I’ll send you there first. I won’t go in with you, okay?”

Qi Lei’s tone was apologetic.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze froze for a moment. “How did this happen?”

After thinking for a moment, Dongfang Liuyun's gaze flickered. After a moment of silence, she said, "Then let's turn around in front. We'll go to the hospital immediately."

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei was immediately stunned. He silently turned to look at her and did not say anything.

Seeing that he did not move, Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly. "I'm talking to you, what are you thinking about?"

"Forget it. I'll send you over first then go to the hospital."

Qi Lei took a deep breath. Just as he was about to start the car, Dongfang Liuyun reached out to stop him—

"I'm not going. I'll just send over a gift later on, they won't miss me. Come over, I'll drive."

Seeing that he was not in great condition, Dongfang Liuyun was naturally worried.

Qi Lei glanced at her and wanted to say something, but Dongfang Liuyun had already reached out to open the car door and got out of the car. Before Qi Lei could react, he had already walked over and gently closed the car window.

Qi Lei paused until Dongfang Liuyun opened the car door. Then, he slowly moved to the passenger seat.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly got into the car. She quickly fastened the seatbelt for him then for herself before starting the car.

The car sped forward like the wind. At the intersection in front, it quickly turned around and headed straight for the hospital.

Dongfang Liuyun's driving skills were not bad, and she drove very quickly.

At this moment, they did not coincide with after work hours, so there was no traffic jam. The road was smooth and unobstructed.

The place where they turned around was still quite far from the hospital. It would take them at least an hour to drive.

As the car sped along, Dongfang Liuyun was focused on driving. Qi Lei, on the other hand, closed his eyes to rest. However, his furrowed brows showed the worry in his heart.

“Don’t worry, bad things won’t always happen to us.”

Seeing his gloomy expression, Dongfang Liuyun felt a little depressed and comforted him.

Hearing that, Qi Lei did not open his eyes. He replied calmly, “What if it does? It’s hard to say if it’s a good thing or a bad thing. At least to him, it might be a relief.”

There was a hint of helplessness in his disappointed tone. Qi Lei did not want to admit how he felt.

Chapter 1780. Missing (1)

When they arrived at the hospital’s resuscitation room, Wang Chun was already waiting outside. The surgery inside was still going on intensely.

“Second Master, Missus, you’re finally here!”

Upon seeing Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun rush over, Wang Chun, who had been waiting for a long time, finally heaved a sigh of relief. He walked up to them.

“What’s the situation inside?”

Qi Lei was rather calm as he asked in a low voice.

“They’ve been in there for almost two hours, but there’s still no news.”

When Wang Chun said this, Qi Lei’s brows furrowed even tighter. Dongfang Liuyun followed his gaze and looked at the operating theater in front of them. The door was tightly shut, and there was an inexplicable sense of gloominess in the air, there was a sense of stifledness.

“It’ll be fine.”

Suddenly, he felt his palm tighten. Some warmth came from his palm, and her voice rang in his ear.

Qi Lei nodded silently. He turned his gaze to the side and then pulled her to sit on the bench. He did not say anything and just waited quietly.

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything. She also accompanied him silently.

Time passed slowly. Qi Lei did not know how long he had been suffering. He seemed to be numb from waiting until Dongfang Liuyun picked up the phone. Only then did he react.

The phone call was from Dongfang Gan, who was far away in Myanmar.

“Father.”

Dongfang Liuyun called out as she got up and walked to the window.

“Mmm, we haven’t spoken for a few days. How are you guys? I called your mother and she said that she was busy. Seems like she didn’t go back today.”

Dongfang Gan’s amiable voice sounded.

“We’re all fine. When are you coming back?”

“Not so fast. I heard from the old butler at home that you and Qi Lei haven’t gone over yet. It should be getting late. You guys should hurry over, lest...”

“I won’t be going back this time. There are some things that need to be dealt with urgently. Anyway, they won’t be missing me at these banquets. The house is so lively, so no one will have noticed me. I’ve already asked Secretary Ding to deliver the gifts for me.”

“What happened?”

Her daughter had always been a person who understood consideration for the bigger picture. It was impossible that she would miss such an occasion for no reason.

“Qi Lei’s father is in critical condition and is still in the operating room. I have to accompany him. I’ll go back tomorrow.”

“Wasn’t Qi Qiming’s condition stable? How did this happen all of a sudden?”

Dongfang Gan was naturally puzzled as well.

“We don’t know the situation yet. Father, help me make a call to the other side. Call my aunt and let her deal with it.”

“You really know how to make me ask for favors. She’s your aunt, so it’s not wrong for you to get to know her more.”

Dongfang Gan said helplessly.

“I need to get to know everyone, not just her. She owes you a lot, so it’s not a big deal for her to return the favor. Unless, Father, you want to be a saint.”

Dongfang Liuyun was quite direct.

“Alright, I’ll give her a call later. By the way, did something happen to your mother? She hasn’t been answering my calls recently. Every time she answers the phone, it’s always quiet. Your mother isn’t someone who can stay idle.”

Dongfang Gan was an exceptionally perceptive person. He could vaguely guess that something was wrong with Song Siting these days.

“It’s nothing. It’s not the first time she’s skipped Grandma’s birthday, but it’s better than getting angry at each other. Mother has been busy with the cases these few days, even I can’t disturb her. You know her temper. She’s always worried about being disturbed by others.”

“Go home to see her soon, I’m worried.”

Dongfang Gan thought for a moment before saying this.

“Yes, I will. Don’t worry, Father. Finish the things over there as soon as possible and come back as soon.”

...

The father and daughter talked for a while before hanging up. When they returned, Qi Lei had already stood up. They heard a sound in front of them. The tightly shut door of the operating theater suddenly opened.

The nurse slowly wheeled Qi Qiming out of the operating theater, and the doctor followed by the side.

“Doctor! Doctor! How’s our President Qi?”

Wang Chun reacted quickly and went forward. Qi Lei followed closely to the side of the hospital bed, and Dongfang Liuyun followed silently by Qi Lei’s side.

The doctor took off his mask and took a deep breath. His tensed expression seemed to have eased a little, "He went into sudden shock. Fortunately, we managed to save him in time. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. The patient's body is already very weak. I hope that you can take good care of him. The surgery is still considered a success so far. Let's send him back to the ward first. I'll tell you more about his condition later."

The doctor said very competently.

"Okay, it's good that he's fine. Thank you for your hard work, doctor."

Wang Chun heaved a huge sigh of relief. He subconsciously turned to look at Qi Lei, who was also standing by the bedside quietly looking at Qi Qiming. He also took in Qi Lei's relieved expression.

After sending Qi Qiming back to the ward and settling him down, the doctor finished giving his orders. The sky outside had long since fallen silent.

Wang Chun brought dinner for the two of them, but the couple did not have much appetite.

At around 8p.m., Liang Jing came over as well.

"Don't worry too much about this situation. The surgery was quite successful. Perhaps your father will regain consciousness after a few days have passed. It's not like there haven't been cases like this before." Liang Jing comforted him.

"Thank you, Auntie Liang." Qi Lei thanked her sincerely.

Liang Jing only smiled and nodded.

"Auntie Liang, what are the chances of him recovering? Isn't there any way to wake him up? The traditional treatment only guarantees his physical condition. I feel that it won't work if he keeps going on like this."



The person who asked was Dongfang Liuyun.

“This is the only way at the moment, and as you can see now, the patient’s condition is starting to become unstable. I’m suspecting that he’s starting to feel something in his heart, which is why he’s acting like this. His condition was very stable previously. However, I suggest that you guys come over frequently to accompany him, maybe he will feel something.”

Liang Jing thought for a moment before replying.

Dongfang Liuyun could only nod sadly as she listened. “Thank you, Auntie Liang.”

“It’s fine. Don’t worry too much, as long as he is fine. I’ll go over to check on the ward first. You guys have hired a special nurse so you can let them watch over him. Seeing that the two of you are quite tired, you should rest well.”

“We will.”

Dongfang Liuyun replied before Liang Jing left the ward.

“You go home first. I’ll take care of him, mmm?”

Hearing the sound of the door closing, Qi Lei turned his gaze to Dongfang Liuyun and said softly.