

Loving 1901

Chapter 1901. Care (2)

After sending Song Siting back to Tanshan Villa area, the couple did not stop and went straight back to Grand Lake Villa area.

At this time, the sky had already fallen silent. The winter solstice had already passed, and the sky was getting colder and colder. The sky was getting dark very quickly. It was only around five o'clock, and the sky was already a little gray. The cold wind was still blowing.

When Qi Lei called Zhou Zimo and asked him to come over as a guest at night, Zhou Zimo was rushing back to the Zhou family's old residence with Qin Su.

The driver was Zhou Zimo, and Qin Su was sitting in the passenger seat at the side. She was playing with her phone in her hand, but her gaze was on the street scenery on both sides of the car window.

"Go to your place? Why the sudden invite?"

Zhou Zimo picked up the call. He was naturally surprised by Qi Lei's sudden invitation.

"How then? Are you coming? I'm cooking personally and I'm in a hurry to rest. Let's have a few drinks at home. Su Chen will be coming over, and two more friends."

Qi Lei was busy in the kitchen as he called Zhou Zimo.

"You guys sure know how to pick the time. I have something to do, so I won't go over. I'll look for you in two days."

"What is it? Aren't you always the most active at this time?" Qi Lei asked with some doubt.

"I don't have time for nonsense with you. Let's not talk about it anymore. I really have something to do. Let's talk about it later. I'm driving." Zhou Zimo replied and then hung up the phone.

After hearing the silence in the car, Qin Su retracted her gaze and turned to look at Zhou Zimo. After some thought, she said plainly, "If you're busy, we can do this tomorrow."

"Qin Su, this is all you've got. It seems like you've found at least three reasons to avoid it today."

As soon as Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo immediately shot her a look. His handsome face also had some displeasure. "I'm not selling you off, what are you worried about? My family isn't a man-eating tiger. Even if they're man-eating tigers, you're not afraid, right?"

"Why didn't I realize that you were quite talkative in the past? Just one sentence from me, and you can respond with ten sentences."

Qin Su also frowned and looked at Zhou Zimo as she said indifferently.

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly and blinked. "If you asked me to talk so much to others, I'd be lazy. Officer Qin Su, you're not romantic at all."

"What do you mean by romantic?" Qin Su asked in return.

"You're only this angry at me. You treat others much better than you treat me. I'm your real boyfriend now. I'm going to be your fiancé soon."

Zhou Zimo glanced at her aggrievedly and increased the speed of the car.

Hearing this, Qin Su frowned and immediately narrowed her eyes at Zhou Zimo—

"Fiancé? When did I agree to be with you?"

"Isn't that so? We're already in a relationship, in fact we live together. When I went to your house last night, your parents were very happy to talk about our future with me. Didn't you see that after we got together, the relationship between your parents became much better? You have the heart! If you don't want to marry me, who else can I marry? Everyone knows that we're living together now. In the entire

City Z, as long as I, Zhou Zimo, don't say anything, I don't believe that anyone would dare to marry you, a woman with my label on."

When Zhou Zimo said this, he even gave Qin Su a very innocent and cheap smile. He even looked shy, and his handsome face was slightly red.

Qin Su immediately wanted to slap him!

She felt that agreeing to move to his place back then was definitely a huge mistake. She had underestimated Zhou Zimo's ulterior motives!

"You're really scheming."

Qin Su gritted her teeth at this moment.

"It doesn't matter if you call me despicable or shameless. I don't want to watch you get married before I regret it. You know what I'm thinking about you. It's not just a matter of a day or two. You can spend the rest of your life with me."

Zhou Zimo could not be bothered to be pretentious. If he liked her, he liked her. Now, he wanted to bring her under his wing and do his best to have her. Since he could not be moved by other women, he had to accept it.

"Your ability to give yourself to me is useless."

Qin Su's face was cold. Although she knew that he had deep feelings for her, this method made her feel a little helpless.

"Whether it works or not, we'll only know after we try. Haven't we been fine these past few days? Can't you treat me a little better? Look, just looking at you act like this, I can see my heart bleeding."

Zhou Zimo's glib tongue was not something Qin Su could withstand.

“Don’t push your luck, have I not treated you well enough, did you go cold and hungry this morning? Haven’t I been making breakfast these past few days? When I see the way you act like a good-for-nothing, I feel uncomfortable all over.”

Qin Su definitely did not like Zhou Zimo. If it were not for the fact that he treated her quite well, Qin Su thought that she might not have been able to persist until now. She was a very passive person to begin with.

“There’s no such thing as being a good-for-nothing. I’ve always been a gentleman, okay?”

Zhou Zimo naturally did not admit it and argued, “When I go out, don’t I display my gentlemanly demeanor to the best of my ability?”

Qin Su could only ignore this guy’s narcissistic ability.

“When we’re still together, I know that you’ve been accommodating me. As long as it’s not a matter of principle, I’m fine with it. Just be yourself. There’s no need to change anything.” Qin Su thought for a moment and suddenly said this.

That’s right, Zhou Zimo seemed to be accommodating her these days. For example, the dishes he cooked were all to her taste. He knew that she liked those simple landscape paintings, and he even specially changed the paintings in the living room into those simple and elegant landscape paintings, he changed the fresh magnolia flowers in her study, and even his study...

Many things were still going on. Qin Su was a very observant person. She could naturally see and feel such changes.

His intentions moved her a little. Otherwise, she would not have agreed to visit the Zhou family’s old residence. Qin Su was very clear about what this meant.

“Who’s accommodating you now? I suddenly find that I like the things you like. Don’t think too much. I’m not the kind of person who would compromise himself. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have refused to give up on you.”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he gave Qin Su a very pure smile.

Qin Su heard this and shot him a lukewarm glance. She said coldly—

“Can’t you come up with some other metaphor?”

“Count it as a slip of the tongue. I’ll reflect on it.”

Seeing that her expression had eased up, Zhou Zimo heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. His handsome face also showed some gentleness—

“Don’t worry. Don’t feel pressured. Grandfather and the others are very easygoing.”

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After Zhou Zimo said this, Qin Su cast him a disapproving look, followed by a faint tone—

“I didn’t feel that nervous at first, it was you who insisted on saying that I was under pressure.”

After saying this, Zhou Zimo raised his eyebrows and supported his forehead with his hand. “Alright, then I’ll take it as me worrying over nothing. I’ve underestimated your courage and boldness, Officer Qin Su.”

Qin Su could not be bothered with him. Seeing that the car was too quiet, she reached out to turn on the car’s player and switched to the broadcast channel. The song on demand was a very old song—

‘I really love you’

Qin Su suddenly remembered when she was a student. In the school’s broadcast, this song was often played by the uncle in the broadcast room. In the past, there were many people who liked or liked this song, but they did not know that this song was actually a tribute song for their mother.

Zhou Zimo glanced at her and saw that her expression was calm. He wanted to switch to another song, but Qin Su suddenly reached out to stop him...

"Don't stop it."

Zhou Zimo paused for a moment and then stopped what he was doing.

"Why? Do you like this song?" Zhou Zimo asked.

Qin Su took a deep breath and said, "It sounds interesting, doesn't it? Although my parents didn't get married because of love, they were actually very good to me. It's just that I don't quite understand how they got along with each other."

"Can you tell me the story of Uncle and Auntie?" Zhou Zimo thought for a moment and asked this question.

He knew that the reason she was like this was largely because of Qin Yi and Mei Xiaoyue's marriage and love life. In fact, Zhou Zimo felt sorry for her. Compared to her, he was much luckier.

"I don't know much about their relationship either. I think I heard my mother say that her marriage with my father was decided very hastily. She used to have a lover too. My father probably snatched her away. Their marriage was mostly because of my father's dominance and the arrangements at home. You know, back then, most of the times things were like that. They didn't have any feelings at all. It was almost like they were forced to accept a stranger into their lives."

"I don't know either. What's the point of living like this? Whether it's happiness or not, they had to gamble their entire lives."

Qin Su seemed to have a very negative and pessimistic view on the topic of marriage.

"Marriage is a gamble to begin with. You wouldn't have only found out today. Besides, we're different from them. Qin Su, we've known each other for many years. Unlike Chen and Xiaye, and unlike your

parents, I've been looking for you all these years. You know this better than anyone. No matter what, in my heart, you're still an insurmountable hurdle."

Zhou Zimo steadily controlled the speed of the car as he spoke.

"Insurmountable hurdle? I don't think you're the kind of person who would repay kindness with gratitude. Why are you still willing to give yourself to me?" Qin Su glanced at him and said indifferently.

"That's because I previously..." Zhou Zimo hurriedly explained. However, he had just spat out these few words when he held back—

He almost could not control himself and said it out loud!

If she knew that he had already slept with her previously, his life would probably be over soon. This matter had to be controlled. It would not be too late to talk about it after he married her, or it might never be brought up.

"Because of what?"

After waiting for a long time and not hearing Zhou Zimo continue, Qin Su asked out loud.

"It's nothing, because I didn't have the chance before. It wasn't easy for me to wait for you to come back. Of course, I won't put myself through trouble."

Zhou Zimo dealt with her in this way.

Someone as sharp as Qin Su could naturally hear something was odd, but she did not ask much.

...

When they arrived at the Zhou family's old residence, they saw someone standing at the door to welcome them from afar.

It was Zhou Zhenjun, Liang Jing and her husband, as well as the housekeeper and servant.

When they saw Zhou Zimo's car approaching, the couple's faces were filled with joy.

"Old Zhou, do you think Miss Qin is really not bad? I'm a little nervous. Look at how I'm dressed, I don't look like a wicked mother-in-law, right? Also, I should look quite amiable today, right?"

This was the first time Liang Jing was meeting Qin Su, so she was naturally a little excited. Zhou Zimo was already thirty-four, and this was the first time he had brought his girlfriend home. She had been looking forward to this for countless years!

Now, it had finally come true. She had gotten up so early in the morning, and she had even taken a leave of absence to personally go out to buy ingredients. She had even asked Zhou Zimo about Qin Su's tastes and prepared the dishes that Qin Su liked.

Listening to his wife's muttering, Zhou Zhenjun also turned his head to look at her. He frowned slightly and said in a deep voice, "You don't have to act too much. Just be normal. Such enthusiasm, be careful not to scare Qin Su. She's usually very quiet and doesn't like to talk much. You better be smart later. Also, Qin Su is very beautiful, don't get all infatuated later. It's hard to say with your behavior. You might keep staring at her."

Chief Zhou's voice sounded like a warning, which made Liang Jing unhappy—

"What do you mean infatuated? I'd only be infatuated with those young guys, right? What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Do you think I don't know you? Isn't that just how you are? Both you and your son are like this. You judge people by their appearance and ignore those who aren't pretty. Back then, I knew that our kid was 100% in love with Qin Su." Zhou Zhenjun glanced at Liang Jing and said.

“According to what you said, this Qin Su is really as beautiful as a fairy? Sigh, if you ask me, it seems that those handsome and beautiful young men were all handed over to the country. Look, you were also quite handsome before.”

“You don’t think I’m handsome anymore now?”

Chief Zhou seemed to be very dissatisfied with his wife’s words. As he spoke, he even glared at Liang Jing.

“You’re just a big and boorish man now. How can you be as handsome and unrestrained as you were back then? The more mature one is, the more profound and elegant they are, who’d be like you?”

Liang Jing mercilessly poked Chief Zhou’s sore spot.

“How am I not refined and elegant? When I’m usually stern, everyone says that I’m profound and dignified. Unlike you? After so many years, your vision is still as short-sighted as it was in the past. You can only see an inch in front of you. It’s thanks to a person like me who has a bearing that I won’t despise you and even treat you preciously.”

“Do you feel very aggrieved?” Liang Jing glanced at Zhou Zhenjun with dissatisfaction.

“I wouldn’t dare! The sofa in the living room is not comfortable to sleep on!” Zhou Zhenjun took a breath and replied sullenly.

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“Good that you know! Yet you were thinking of doing the opposite! How dare you!”

Liang Jing glared at him, while Chief Zhou coughed lightly.

At this moment, Zhou Zimo’s car had already slowed down and stopped steadily in the parking space at the side.

The car door was opened, and Zhou Zimo was the first to get out of the car. Qin Su followed closely behind and pushed the car door open.

“You’re back!”

Zhou Zhenjun crossed his hands behind his back and glanced at his wife beside him. He gestured to her and the servant beside him went forward to help carry the things.

“My God! She really is beautiful!”

Liang Jing watched as Zhou Zimo and Qin Su walked towards them. When her gaze caught sight of Qin Su’s cold and otherworldly face, her eyes were completely blank.

“Father, Mother.”

Zhou Zimo pulled Qin Su over and only stopped when they were in front of the two of them.

“Father, Mother, this is Qin Su. Qin Su, this is my father. You should be very familiar with him. This is my mother.”

Zhou Zimo’s handsome face was filled with a faint smile as he introduced them.

“Hello, Chief. Hello, Aunty.” Qin Su also greeted them very politely.

“Okay, don’t need to be strangers here, we’re amongst our own.” Zhou Zhenjun replied very kindly as he reached out his hand to nudge his absent-minded wife.

Only then did Liang Jing come back to her senses. Her admiring gaze still fell on Qin Su’s face as an extremely satisfied smile appeared on her face—

“Hello, Qin Su! You’re really beautiful. This is the first time Auntie has seen such a real and beautiful person. Our Zimo is really blessed!”

As she spoke, Liang Jing swept a glance at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo coughed lightly.

“Auntie, you flatter me,” Qin Su replied.

“Alright, it’s cold outside. Come in first.” Zhou Zhenjun glanced at Zhou Zimo, who still had a slight smile on his face, and said.

“Yeah, come in first. It’s so cold outside! The weather is so cold, and you’re still wearing so little clothes. Are you cold?”

Liang Jing said as she went up to hold Qin Su’s arm. She was not unfamiliar at all.

Qin Su, on the other hand, was a little embarrassed.

The group of people quickly walked home.

...

Inside the Zhou residence, Elder Master Zhou was sitting on the sofa, full of energy, waiting for Zhou Zimo and the others.

The old man was almost 80 years old. His figure was a little thin, but his eyes looked very sharp and energetic.

“Grandfather!”

Zhou Zimo walked in with Qin Su.

“Grandfather, this is Qin Su. Qin Su, this is my grandfather.” Zhou Zimo introduced calmly.

“Hello Grandfather, I’m Qin Su.”

Knowing that Grandfather Zhou was also a person who retired from the top, Qin Su casually bowed to him out of habit, which made Grandfather Zhou instantly happy. He kept smiling and said, “Good! Good! This child has a high comprehension ability and is upright. I like her very much! Come and sit, come and sit!”

Elder Master Zhou smiled very warmly. It was obvious that he was very satisfied with Qin Su.

Originally, Qin Su was the same as him in his previous identity. Elder Master Zhou was originally very happy. Looking at Qin Su in person, she was quite good-looking and her personality seemed to be very calm and courteous, Elder Master Zhou was almost instantly satisfied with this granddaughter-in-law. In his heart, he immediately treated Qin Su as Zhou Zimo’s wife.

Old Master Zhou was quite particular about traditional ideas. Previously, Zhou Zimo had never brought any female companions back to see them. Moreover, he heard that Zhou Zimo had already gone to the girl’s family’s place many times, old Master Zhou had already taken this matter as a sure thing.

“Thank you, Grandfather!” Qin Su thanked him very politely. She subconsciously turned her gaze to Zhou Zimo beside her. Zhou Zimo also smiled and nodded at her. He pulled her to sit down and made tea leisurely. Zhou Zhenjun and Liang Jing also sat down.

“I know about your father. I didn’t expect Qin Yi to have such a good daughter. Zhenjun, I remember that Qin Yi is also your comrade-in-arms, right?”

“We used to work together in the past. We are in the same circle and he is quite famous. Naturally, I know about him.” Zhou Zhenjun smiled and said.

He looked at Qin Su who was beside him. "I didn't expect Qin Su and Zimo to be comrades-in-arms. No matter how I look at it, it can't be said that fate is wonderful."

"Of course. I was wondering why Zimo had persisted for so many years. Now, everyone is happy."

Liang Jing held Qin Su's hand intimately and said with a smile, "Qin Su, come home often when you have time in the future. Auntie will cook delicious food for you. You don't have to be so restrained as a family. "It seems that you guys are almost done. When you marry into our Zhou family and become a member of our Zhou family, we are also looking forward to it."

No matter how mentally prepared Qin Su was, she could not withstand Liang Jing's direct words. She could only turn to look at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo's black eyes flickered as he continued, "There are too many things to do at this time. It's not easy for us to stop for a moment. Let's wait until next year to talk about marriage."

"You're not young anymore. We have to hurry up with the wedding. Don't worry, once you get married, you can live as you want, we won't disturb you. You should just live in your world of two. Qin Su did not have that much free time in the military district before. Now that she has changed careers, his situation was much better. You guys should just enjoy the two of you. If you guys can't handle the wedding, we're here!"

Speaking of this matter, Liang Jing was naturally very positive. All these years, she had been looking forward to the day Zhou Zimo got married. She had fantasized about it countless times.

If she was asked to handle this matter now, she was sure that she would be 100 times more energetic.

"Since you know that we need to spend time together, let us enjoy this period of time again. Otherwise, after we get married, your requests will continue to emerge. Don't worry, we know our limits when it comes to marriage. Qin Su just took over the job of the procuratorate, so it's not suitable for her to be so high-profile. A tall tree attracts the wind, and it might not be good for her if the rumors follow too closely."

Zhou Zimo found a very good excuse.

After listening to what he said, the few of them thought for a while and felt that it made sense. After some thought, Liang Jing said, "Why don't you guys get your marriage certificate first? It Won't be too public. We'll arrange the wedding banquet later."

"Thank you for your concern, Aunty. We're not in a hurry to get married right now. I want to settle down first. Don't worry, we'll definitely get along well. When everything is ready, we won't disappoint everyone's expectations." Qin Su said generously and did not push the blame onto Zhou Zimo.

After all, Zhou Zimo was supposed to take care of her in this matter.

She did not have the courage to marry Zhou Zimo now. After all, marriage was a matter of a lifetime. A person's life was actually quite long. She did not want to be so indifferent anymore.

Time was too long, and she needed to live up to herself.

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The Zhou residence was more of a Chinese architectural style, and the backyard was almost the same kind of garden style with five steps, one floor, and ten steps, one pavilion.

Although Elder Master Zhou had a military background, he was also from a scholarly family, so he still paid attention to elegance in his bones. This Zhou residence was originally designed by Zhou Zimo's grandmother, it was based on the style that the old couple liked.

After the old woman left, Elder Master Zhou quietly guarded this residence. Fortunately, Zhou Zhenjun and Liang Jing also lived at home, which made the residence more lively.

It was Elder Master Zhou's wish for many years to have more children's laughter in this residence. However, Zhou Zimo was not anxious at all. Instead, he made them anxious.

"This part was originally a large patch of Persian chrysanthemums. Grandmother quite liked these flowers. After Grandmother passed away, Grandfather said that these Persian chrysanthemums reproduced too quickly and were not very good for the other flowers in the courtyard, so he had people dispose of them. After replacing it with this large patch of lawn, actually, everyone understood that

Grandfather was probably afraid of how the sight of some things would make him miss a certain someone, so they just let him be.”

Under the balcony of the backyard, Zhou Zimo brought Qin Su around the large backyard of the Zhou residence.

The two of them passed through the winding corridors and walked into the depths of the courtyard. Zhou Zimo explained the flowers and plants in the courtyard to Qin Su.

“The old chief has a deep affection for the old madam. That’s quite nice,” Qin Su replied indifferently.

“It’s not really a deep affection. If it’s really a deep affection, then only Grandfather Mu and Grandmother Mu are more appropriate. Grandfather’s feelings for Grandmother is just very ordinary. They treat each other with respect of a husband and wife, their relationship was a very conventional one.”

Zhou Zimo explained with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, “The relationships of that era were not as complicated as ours are now. I heard that Grandfather and Grandmother were also on blind dates. They were of the same social class, and then had a good look of each other before they got together.”

“At that time, the environment was more traditional. I was looking forward to that kind of relationship, but I couldn’t help but sigh. What if...”

“You are just a little pessimistic. Many things actually seem to be quite perfect. Don’t think too much about it. It’s better to let nature take its course than anything else. You never dare to take the first step, so how can you obtain joy and happiness? Do you really think happiness will knock on the door by itself?”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he looked at Qin Su meaningfully.

Qin Su paused for a moment, but did not reply. She turned to look out of the corridor and realized that it was already quite late. The sky had already darkened. After thinking for a moment, she said, “It’s getting dark very quickly now.”

“It’s almost time for dinner. Come with me, I’ll bring you to my room for a walk.”

As soon as Zhou Zimo finished speaking, he did not wait for Qin Su to react before he reached out to grab Qin Su and turned around to walk into the house behind him.

...

Dinner was quickly prepared. The whole family was naturally very cordial, which made Qin Su feel a little shy.

Qin Su also prepared a gift for Elder Master Zhou. It was a treasured scroll of calligraphy. Elder Master Zhou was naturally very happy and praised Qin Su for being sensible. Of course, she also brought some health products for Zhou Zhenjun and Liang Jing. The husband and wife were also extremely satisfied.

After dinner, Elder Master Zhou let Qin Su play a few games of military chess with him. Both of them were equally matched, but they seemed to be having a good time playing chess.

While Zhou Zimo was packing up some things upstairs, he could hear Elder Master Zhou’s joyous laughter downstairs.

Elder Master Zhou had not been so happy for a long time. It seemed that bringing Qin Su back today was the right decision. The whole family liked her, so Zhou Zimo was even more motivated now.

He did not expect that the old man, who was usually long-winded, would like a granddaughter-in-law with a personality like Qin Su’s. Perhaps it was because Qin Su had the temperament of a soldier in her bones, which made the old man find amiable.

When they were about to leave, it was already past nine o’clock in the evening. The old man even got up to personally send the two of them out.

“Grandfather, Father, Mother, you can all go back. It’s quite cold outside.”

When they walked down the stairs in front of the door, Zhou Zimo suddenly turned around and looked at the few people who stood up to send them off. He said this in a low voice.

“It’s fine. It’s just a small breeze. How cold can it be? No matter how cold the weather is, I’ve seen a lot of it. Now that my body is strong, I can still withstand it.”

The person who replied was Elder Master Zhou.

As Elder Master Zhou spoke, his old eyes fell on Qin Su—

“Qin Su, today is the happiest day Grandfather has had in the past few days. If you have time, come over and play chess with Grandfather. Grandfather will tell you the story of our revolution. You must be very interested, right? Also, take this bracelet. Zimo’s grandmother told me to leave it for my granddaughter-in-law. After so many years, I can finally give it away without worry. Don’t mind it. Come, Zimo, put it on Qin Su.”

The old man had gotten a bracelet from God knows where. When everyone looked over, they saw that the bracelet looked very crystal clear. One look and they could tell that it was a valuable item.

Elder Master Zhou passed the bracelet to Zhou Zimo and kept signalling with his eyes for Zhou Zimo to put it on Qin Su.

Qin Su did not even have time to react before Zhou Zimo took it. He quickly pulled Qin Su’s hand and swiftly put the bracelet on her fair wrist.

Qin Su only reacted when a faint warmth hit her. She quickly lowered her gaze to look at her wrist and saw that there was an exquisite and beautiful bracelet on her wrist. It had simple and elegant patterns. She looked at it and admired it, but...

“Elder Chief, this gift is too expensive. I can’t accept it. Zimo and I are just...”

“Since it’s given to you, you should accept it.”

Zhou Zimo interrupted her before she could finish her sentence. As he spoke, he grabbed her wrist and replied, "We'll be going back first. Grandfather, Mother and Father, you should go back and rest early. We'll come back when we have time."

"Okay, be careful on the way. Oh right, you guys are usually busy and probably don't have time to cook. I've prepared quite a lot of ingredients and dishes just now. It's half-finished. I've asked Aunt Wei to pack it up for you guys and put it in the car. You two can bring it back to cook and eat it." Liang Jing said very amiably.

"Qin Su, remember to come back home when you have time. Auntie will cook delicious food for you. If Zimo bullies you, just tell me. Your Uncle Zhou and I will definitely teach him a lesson."

"Thank you, Auntie Liang. I got it. He treats me well and won't bully me. We'll get back first. You guys should go back in too. It's pretty cold outside. Goodbye!"

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It was already late at night, and the car slowly drove past the bustling streets. There was a constant flow of pedestrians, and most of them were couples on dates, walking past hand in hand.

The streetlights of different shades fell into the car, and Qin Su's face was as indifferent as water.

"Grandfather and the others are really happy today. It's been a long time since I've seen them have such a good time. Thank you, Qin Su."

Zhou Zimo continued to drive steadily. It seemed like a long, long time had passed before he turned his head to glance at Qin Su, who was leaning against the back of the seat and leisurely looking out of the car window.

Upon hearing this, Qin Su, who had been silent all this while, finally recovered. She returned his calm gaze and said indifferently, "It's rare for President Zhou to say thank you to me. I'm just playing my part. Aren't you also trying to please my parents?"

"Playing your part?"

Zhou Zimo quickly caught the key word. After deliberating for a moment, he smiled, "It really makes me happy that Officer Qin Su has such an awareness. It's naturally best to be playing your part. They will also be your family in the future, and they like you so much. When you marry me in the future, you will definitely be very happy. There won't be any pressure from the family." Zhou Zimo said shamelessly.

Qin Su frowned. Only then did she realize that she seemed to have taken a detour. She took a breath and replied, "Marriage is not a small matter. We still need to give each other time to buffer."

As she said that, she lowered her head to look at the bracelet on her wrist. Just as she was about to reach out to remove it, she was stopped by Zhou Zimo, "Take it. It's Grandfather's will. They want you and acknowledge you. You should be happy too. Do you really not like me? You really don't?"

When Zhou Zimo asked this, his eyes could not help but look a little dejected.

Qin Su seemed to have heard his somewhat dejected tone. Suddenly, she turned her head to look at him. All she could see was his gloomy side profile. After thinking for a moment, she said softly, "No, you're very good to me. I know. It's just that I can't accept this marriage life so quickly. Isn't it good to let nature take its course?"

"Qin Su, as long as you don't nod your head, as long as you don't remember me in your heart, I won't have any sense of security. I'm not afraid for you to know that I, Zhou Zimo, will only marry you in this lifetime. When will you at least care a little about me? How can I enter your heart? Tell me, I'm willing to do it."

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he suddenly could not take it anymore. He pulled the car to the side and stopped.

'Screench—'

The sound of the brakes cut through the quiet night sky, Qin Su instantly frowned. She suddenly turned her head to look at Zhou Zimo. Just as she was about to say something, she saw Zhou Zimo looking at her with some resentment. His dark eyes were filled with anxiety and unease, there was also a faint melancholy that he was trying to suppress.

Qin Su was instantly stunned. Her indifferent pink lips moved. Just as she was about to say something, Zhou Zimo suddenly unfastened his seatbelt and leaned over to her. Without waiting for her to react, his large hand had already grabbed her head, his hand swiftly unfastened her seatbelt and pulled her into his embrace. Qin Su instinctively resisted. In the next second, a passionate kiss landed on her lips. The slightly cold line of his lips accurately sealed her slightly opened red lips...

The passionate kiss naturally carried a burning temperature, causing her to be unable to withstand it. Both of her hands were firmly controlled by Zhou Zimo. He was invading her territory like a hot knife through butter, but she...

"If I really go crazy one day, it will definitely be because of you! Your ability to torture people is too strong, yet I, Zhou Zimo, really have no choice but to have you!"

Zhou Zimo whispered in her ear through gritted teeth, and he could not help but gasp for breath.

Qin Su raised her eyes, but what greeted her was his eyes that were as deep as the sea. Her pale pink lips moved, and her hoarse voice traveled over—

"You... Ugh!"

Before she could finish her sentence, Zhou Zimo's second round of attacks had already come in an overwhelming manner, almost pulling her into his embrace. The densely packed kisses also landed on her, bringing with them an overbearing sense of conquest, and the force was so great., Qin Su could not withstand it.

Qin Su only felt that all her breathing was about to be snatched away by him, and a wild wave of passion directly pressed down on her. She was also somewhat in a daze, and before she had the time to think, her hands could not help but wrap around him...

Feeling the pair of arms behind him, Zhou Zimo's heart suddenly felt a faint warmth. A look of joy flashed across his eyes, and he unceremoniously deepened the kiss.

The temperature in the car immediately soared. In this narrow space, both of them could feel each other's rapid breathing.

Zhou Zimo's large hand brushed past her long hair. The faint fragrance of her hair drifted over and he finally could not control himself. His large slender hand also reached into her clothes.

Qin Su did not react in time. It was only when she felt a chill on her shoulder that she snapped back to her senses and subconsciously reached out to push him away.

Being pushed away suddenly, Zhou Zimo was also in a daze for a moment. He looked at Qin su across from him and realized that she was lowering her eyes. The dim light had concealed her expression, but her actions had allowed him to see her panic.

The jacket and skirt on her had already slid down by more than half. The zipper on her back had also been unzipped unconsciously, revealing her pure white shoulders. At this moment, she was awkward and flustered as she tugged at the clothes on her body, and her breathing was somewhat unsteady.

She glared at him in a sorry state, obviously feeling a little angry from embarrassment.

Zhou Zimo naturally took in all of this. He let out a low laugh and hurriedly reached out to help her put on her clothes, saying, "I'm sorry, I couldn't control myself. I definitely didn't mean to take advantage of you, I swear!"

"Mind your own body."

Qin Su glared at him in embarrassment, and could not help but clench her fists and punch him in the stomach.

Zhou Zimo did not even let out a grunt. He only smiled dotingly and suddenly reached out to pull her into his embrace. He whispered her name, "Qin Su, Qin Su..."

Qin Su could feel his emotions. She suddenly stopped moving and allowed him to hug her.

"I really hope that we can be like this in the future. In this life, only I, Zhou Zimo, can treat you like this."

Zhou Zimo said in a low voice, "Don't make me wait too long. I don't want to waste my remaining time. We're many years too late, I should have married you back then. I'm sorry, Qin Su... in my remaining time, I only want to pay attention to you. Do you hear me? Qin Su..."

It was not the first time she had heard Zhou Zimo's affectionate confession, but this time, it seemed to have moved her.

Hearing him say this, she suddenly did not want to deny that she felt a little happy in her heart.

Perhaps she also cared about him a little? A little more than that?

Chapter 1906. Leaving in a Huff (1)

After meeting Dongfang Shuman, the relationship between Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun seemed to have become a little more harmonious. Perhaps it was because this knot in their hearts had been opened, and the two of them got along more naturally than before.

Song Siting was the same. Ever since Dongfang Liuyun showed her those documents that night, she could clearly feel that she seemed to have become much more reserved and calm, over the past few days, she had already gotten her assistant to arrange the matters of the firm. She could be considered to have left the industry and did not personally handle many important cases.

Dongfang Liuyun returned to Tanshan Villa area to check on Song Siting. The results of the reexamination were out. Dongfang Liuyun heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that she had recovered well.

She had stayed at Tanshan Villa area for the past two days. Qi Lei was very busy and had gone to City C on a business trip. It was very boring for Dongfang Liuyun to stay home alone, so she simply returned to Tanshan Villa area.

On this day, Dongfang Liuyun got off work late as usual. She wanted to buy some supper and rush back to Tanshan Villa area. Unexpectedly, when she had just left the company to find her car, she met Lan Xiu who had been waiting for a long time.

Lan Xiu sat in the driver's seat, rolled down the car window, and waved at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned, thought for a moment, and then walked over.

“Get in the car, have a few drinks with me,” Lan Xiu said in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun did as she was told, and sat in the front passenger seat.

The two did not go to any high-end restaurant. Instead, they went to the food stall next to Debao House, which Dongfang Liuyun often went to, where there were three trees.

They ordered two dozen cold beers and some side dishes to go with the wine.

The two of them poured themselves a glass of wine and downed it.

“It’s been a while since we’ve gathered together like this. You’ve been looking good recently, so you must be doing pretty well. I heard that Grandmother has met Qi Lei. She must be very satisfied, right?” Lan Xiu spoke with concern as he poured Dongfang Liuyun a glass of wine.

“There’s nothing I can do if she’s not satisfied. After all, things are already like this. You, on the other hand, don’t seem to be in a good state. Don’t worry too much about Mr. Ge’s matter. I’ll take care of it.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and took a sip of wine as she said calmly.

“I know that you’ve been worrying yourself over Mr. Ge’s matter recently. Don’t worry, I’ve decided to give up on this plan. If we withdraw now, even though we’ll suffer some losses, it’s still better than getting stuck later.”

As Lan Xiu said this, he took a deep breath and paused. “I’ve thought about it. Even if we withdraw now, we won’t lose too much in the end. We can look for other partners that we’ve talked about better before.”

“But if we withdraw now, those partners will take the opportunity to suppress us. We’ve made too many preparations and poured too much effort into the cooperation between our two companies. I don’t want to give up.”

“This happens all the time when it comes to doing business, it’s not that bad.”

Lan Xiu was rather at ease about it.

“I’m really not convinced for us to have been stuck here. Let’s think of a way first. At the same time, we’ll also see if there are any other suitable companies. It’s good to make some preparations in advance.”

Dongfang Liuyun raised her hand and rubbed the space between her brows, “Qi Lei did find Mr. Ge’s information and address for me before. I’ve also called him, but he didn’t pick up. This matter is clearly meant to be left unattended. This project is being delayed. It’s not good for our reputation either. We’ll also be the main party taking responsibility.”

“You went to look for Ah Ye?”

Speaking of this, Lan Xiu suddenly could not help but ask.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and did not try to hide it. “Didn’t you say that sooner or later, we’d have to meet?”

“Yes, he’s much more haggard than before. Every time I look at him, I can’t bear to see him. Lan Qi’s matter has long passed. I know Ah Ye very well. If he wasn’t faced with a tough problem back then, I believe that he wouldn’t have given up on Lan Qi. You have the same character as him. When you encounter things, you’re probably not the kind of person who would try to explain it. But usually, people like that suffer themselves. Do you understand?”

“Even if there was a problem, it still so close yet so far apart. I’m a little resigned to my fate. I’ve been wandering around these past few years. I’m very clear about my own path and the life I’ve been looking forward to. I’ve never dared to think about it. But now, at least I’m satisfied with the current situation. If all of you really want to hear that answer, then I have to admit that I’ve fallen in love with him.”

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Lan Xiu was stunned for a moment, but he did not find it strange at all. It was as if he also knew that it was only a matter of time.

“When you told me that such a day would come, I never doubted it. I also told you that I always thought that you would choose between me, Fujiwara, or Lan Qi in the future. But I never thought that it would be beyond us.”

When Lan Xiu said this, his tone naturally carried some lament.

“I used to think that I understood you. I also felt that Qi lei might not have the qualifications to match you with any of us. After all, Qi Lei’s name was just for show. To be honest, I was really unconvinced at that time. However, after seeing your change, I have to admit that Qi Lei is indeed stronger than us. At least he can make you happy and take on everything for you.”

At this moment, Lan Xiu did not have any prejudice against Qi Lei. From the looks of it, Dongfang Liuyun would never belong to him, Lan Xiu. As long as she was happy, he was willing to fulfill her wish.

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and thought for a moment before saying, “Thank you, Lan Xiu. All these years, if it weren’t for you, I would have been very lonely. I cherish our friendship. No matter what, I hope that we can find a place in each other’s hearts to hold our friendship. In my eyes, love is not the only thing that is so important. At any time, I would also go through fire and water for you, my good friend.”

“With those words of yours, I’m satisfied. Come, let’s have a drink.”

Lan Xiu raised his glass to her, and Dongfang Liuyun nodded with a smile. “We’ve known each other for more than twenty years, and it’s impossible for me to forget my friends. You’re the most colorful stroke of my life.”

Her relieved smile was apologetic, and it was reflected in his eyes. Lan Xiu suddenly understood that perhaps all of these decisions were worth it.

Why had he been thinking about her all these years? Why had he been so careful all these years, afraid that he would disturb her? Every night, in the dead of night, he would be heartbroken by the feeling of missing her...

That was because he had loved her so deeply...

Chapter 1907. Leaving in a Huff (2)

He had never obtained it, and perhaps he did not have to endure the pain of losing it. However, it was not an easy thing to silently endure so many years of suffering.

You in green clothes, softly in my heart, for the sake of you, I have been pondering until now...

Lan Xiu raised his head and drank up the wine in his glass. He even swallowed the sour and bitter pain in his throat. In the distance, he did not know which corner, but he could vaguely hear such a familiar melody—

“If this chandelier falls down, perhaps I will no longer exist. Even if you don’t love me, you don’t need to be separated. If at this moment I have a serious dementia, I don’t need to be loved at all. I will always dream in bed and never be sad for the rest of my life...”

Lan Xiu’s eyes suddenly heated up.

He was most afraid of this moment. The person he loved was right in front of him, but he couldn’t do anything about it. He couldn’t have it, and the regret would last for a long time.

Lan Xiu could not guarantee that he would be able to forget this unspeakable feeling in the years to come. However, at this moment, he was really sad, even though this was not just a one-time thing for him.

“Your words are no comfort to me. Liuyun, every time I hear something like this, I feel even worse. However, as long as you live well, it’s fine. “Initially, I couldn’t bear to see Ah Ye like that, but seeing that you’re living well, I suddenly wanted to be a little selfish. Perhaps letting you stay by Qi Lei’s side forever was the best choice. At least, you’ve cried and laughed for Fujiwara, and you’ve been in pain, but Qi lei can bring you satisfaction and happiness. Qi Lei can make you happier than Ah Ye. I didn’t really believe in this in the past, but now, I believe in it.”

Lan Xiu's low voice came through, and a faint light flashed in his slightly warm eyes, "So, for the project with Mr. Ge, let's not do this anymore. I hope that you can live the life you want without any pressure. Don't feel that you owe anything. You've already done very well. You've made a lot of contributions to the company over the years. Without you, I, Lan Xiu, would probably have failed miserably a long time ago. Others might not understand my experience, but you understand it the best. Back then, when the company was caught up in the economic crisis and the internal betrayal of Manager Chen, I was already mentally and physically exhausted. If it weren't for you, I would have collapsed a long time ago."

"Don't underestimate yourself. You've always been very strong. At least, in my eyes, you're a good partner. These years, even without me, you've done well. Perhaps, if you didn't consider me, you could have done even better." Dongfang Liuyun replied in a low voice.

"Liuyun, you overestimate me. In fact, many people overestimate me. To be honest, with the situation back then, if it wasn't for you and Uncle Dongfang's encouragement, my brother and I might not have been able to go on like this. Even if older brother met with misfortune now, I think that he must be very grateful to you in his heart."

"So, seeing that you've trapped yourself for so many years because of him, he wouldn't bear it."

"The biggest mistake I made in my life was probably implicating Lan Qi back then. He didn't have to bear all this in the first place. I used him. If I hadn't asked him to accompany me back then, I think I wouldn't have suffered all this. It's also my fault for not thinking properly. I knew that I was in a mess with Fujiwara back then, but I still messed things up. I harmed Lan Qi for nothing."

"I blame Fujiwara for letting go too quickly. If he had held on a little longer to pull Lan Qi, Lan Qi wouldn't have fallen like that. She would definitely have been saved. But then I thought about it. At that time, it wasn't up to me to decide whether or not to let go. Everyone was exhausted. When I think about that, I no longer hate Fujiwara. I should hate myself even more."

This was the first time Dongfang Liuyun had mentioned that incident. Fujiwara and Dongfang Liuyun did not want to talk about it either.

Lan Xiu only remembered that when he saw Dongfang Liuyun hugging the bloodied Lan Qi and kneeling in the rubble, his heart was also bleeding.

"I spent so many years to let these things settle. Every time I think of that incident, I feel more guilty towards Lan Qi. As long as I'm alive, I'm fine. If I'm dead, there'd be nothing left."

"Life and death are determined by fate. Older brother has long entered the cycle of reincarnation. Ah Ye was also heartbroken over this matter. I think that if he could turn back time, he would rather be the one who fell than hope that it was Lan Qi. Now, what else could he do? Everyone's been suffering and enduring."

"I've already made it clear to him that between him and I, it's fated that we're not meant to be together. It's impossible for us to go back to how we were. I heard that there's a Miss Inoue over there who has always been very fond of him. I think that someone that the Fujiwara family has taken a liking to should be pretty good as well. Let him finish his business here as soon as possible and go back. I don't know how many years he has left. I keep feeling that a person's life is very short. It's time for us to treat our feelings fairly, including you, Lan Xiu."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she poured herself another glass of wine.

"How did it get to me again? Weren't we talking about you? You know that I'm anti-marriage too, I've said it before." Lan Xiu smiled.

"It's impossible for you to not get married for the rest of your life, right? I remember that there was a university teacher who was quite good-looking and very kind. Didn't she have a crush on you for a long time? Why didn't you consider her?" Dongfang Liuyun looked up at Lan Xiu and asked calmly.

"She just got married to a male teacher in her school last month. How do you want me to consider it?" Lan Xiu smiled helplessly.

"That's because she waited on you for too long, so she gave up. Waiting is a very torturous thing. Not everyone can be consistent. Take me for example. No matter how much I had hoped for Fujiwara, I still let him go and married Qi Lei."

Dongfang Liuyun drank a glass of wine and took a deep breath. "That's all my feelings were. This was as far as I could go."

“However, I don’t want to just stop here with you, Dongfang Liuyun. You know best what you took from me, I definitely won’t let this go.”

As Dongfang Liuyun finished speaking, a deep and firm voice sounded. A wild and cold fragrance assaulted them. Without even looking, Dongfang Liuyun could already guess who it was.

Lan Xiu subconsciously turned his head to look. Only then did he realize that Fujiwara was standing upright under the tree beside them. The cold wind constantly blew against the corner of his clothes, but he was like a stone statue, standing motionlessly, he did not know how long he had stayed there...

Chapter 1908. Leaving in a Huff (3)

“Ah Ye...”

After a long while, Lan Xiu finally called out in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze was still fixed on Fujiwara’s cold and stern face. There was no expression on his plain and otherworldly face, but there was clearly a hint of depression in the depths of his starry eyes.

Fujiwara also silently watched her for a long time, until the cold night wind had chilled the last bit of warmth in his body. Only then did he pick up his pace and walk forward. Under their two gazes, he pulled out a seat at the side and sat down.

He took the wine and poured himself a glass. He frowned slightly and downed it in a few gulps. He then raised his eyes to look at the two of them. His voice was a little hoarse. “What do you mean that’s all there is to your feelings? What do you mean that’s as far as you can go?”

As he asked, he quietly looked at Dongfang Liuyun. Deep in his eyes, there was clearly a wave of pain that was tightly suppressed by him. He thought that he could control it, but when he saw her now, he realized that he had overestimated his own self-control.

“I’ve never seen a woman as ruthless as you. What am I? Dongfang Liuyun... What kind of hatred do you have for me to make you so determined?”

Under the dim light, one could vaguely see the melancholic expression on Fujiwara's face. After he finished speaking, he tightened his grip on the wine glass and looked at Dongfang Liuyun.

Lan Xiu looked at the two of them silently. Dongfang Liuyun lowered his head in silence. His gaze fell on the glass in his hand. He did not look at Fujiwara, but Fujiwara's gaze was a little pained...

"You have bad gastric, don't drink this. I'll order some porridge for you."

Lan Xiu had no choice but to break the depressing silence. He reached out and took the wine glass from Fujiwara's hand, but Fujiwara suddenly moved away. "There's no need. I'm not that weak."

With that, he raised his head and drank up the wine in the glass.

Lan Xiu still beckoned the boss over and served Fujiwara a bowl of hot porridge.

"How did you know we were here?"

The one who asked was Dongfang Liuyun. She had already returned to her usual calm. She reached out and took an empty bowl from the side and served both Fujiwara and Lan Xiu porridge. She also served herself half a bowl.

Fujiwara watched her actions. He did not know why, but he felt a wave of sadness in his heart. She knew that he was most afraid of her acting like this, indifferently doing these things without the slightest ripple on her face...

The way she was right now made him feel even more heartbroken than the intense argument.

"Matsuda went to look for Lan Xiu." Fujiwara still answered in a low voice.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded slightly and moved the porridge in front of him. "Eat some. The porridge here is pretty good. If you didn't come here to argue with me, then let's talk while we eat. I'm a little hungry."

Dongfang Liuyun's reaction was surprisingly calm, and her tone was even more indifferent. As she spoke, she lowered her head and quietly ate her porridge.

"Eat some. It's been a long time since the three of us sat down to chat like this. Today is a good opportunity to talk about some happy things. Ah Ye, you should drink less. Among the few of us, you have the worst alcohol tolerance. In the past, you were the first to fall, and Liuyun was always the last to stay awake."

In a daze, Lan Xiu thought of their previous times. Those were the times he missed the most. Perhaps only these times could make him feel a sense of comfort when he missed them.

"Among the four of us, Lan Qi actually has the best alcohol tolerance. Even I can't drink better than him. He always drinks until it shows on his face. After just one or two drinks, his face would turn completely red. However, it's usually people like him with the best alcohol tolerance. The year I just graduated, he came to visit me at school. I drank with him for an entire night. In the end, I lost to him and lost the Qinghua porcelain set."

Dongfang Liuyun also remembered that period of time.

As soon as he finished speaking, Lan Xiu nodded. "I remember that the Qinghua porcelain set was bought by you and Ah Ye when you went to Jiangnan to participate in the auction. I've always liked it."

"Yeah, he won a lot of things from me, but every time he won them, he would send them back to me after some time. That Qinghua porcelain set is still in Debao House."

"If you like it, I'll get someone to find ten more sets for you."

Seeing her slightly relaxed expression, Fujiwara spoke up directly. He took the porridge that she had nudged to him and tasted it.

"One set is enough. For many things, it's not because you have more that it's good."

"Your personality is still the same as before, easily satisfied."

Fujiwara chuckled softly. Only then did his tensed handsome face show some signs of easing up—

Actually, that was all. No matter how uncomfortable he felt, every time he saw her, he felt much better, especially when he could talk to her like this.

He always knew that all the pain and gloominess would instantly disappear when he was with her. However, he was afraid that he would no longer have that right.

Who could understand that he, Fujiwara, was currently stuck in this city like he was holding onto the last straw because he was afraid that he would cut off the last bit of connection between him and her?

“I’m not that easy to be satisfied, I’m just forcing myself to be easily satisfied. I’ve heard that only those who are easily satisfied can touch happiness. After all, these things aren’t things that others can give you. Didn’t I ask you before, if you could give me this thing? And what did you say back then? You said that you don’t even have it, so how could you give it to me?”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, the corner of his mouth curled up into a faint smile, “We are all people holding on strongly to things, it is usually harder for such people to live life as compared to others. I’ve already accepted a new kind of life. Thinking about it, the person I thought I was waiting for might not be the one who would truly protect me to the end. I hope that you won’t reject the fate that belongs to you. I also hope that you can live a better life.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she raised her wine glass and toasted the two of them, “Just like me, muster up the courage to accept another kind of life. You’ll realize that if it’s for the sake of everything that’s beautiful now, then all the unhappiness and grievances that you’ve endured before are worth it for this moment.”

Lan Xiu agreed with Dongfang Liuyun’s words, but Fujiwara’s handsome face, which had just calmed down, suddenly fell silent again—

Worth it?

Then, what if he was not confident that he could accept any other women besides her?

There was no need for ifs. Fujiwara did not think that he could accept any other woman apart from Dongfang Liuyun. How else had he been able to endure through all these years?

Chapter 1909. Leaving in a Huff (4)

Thinking about the future, if things were to continue as they did before, Fujiwara's heart would be as dead as ash, and there seemed to be no hope of recovery. What could he do now?

He picked up the wine and drank it in a few gulps. He took a deep breath. "Whether it's worth it or not, only I know in my heart. I can't deny the past, and I don't want to deny it."

"I'll keep my promise. Whether you, Dongfang Liuyun, accept it or not is also your business. I can't just watch and do nothing. I only have so many feelings, and since I can't get them back..."

At least, if it was not so painful.

Fujiwara's tone was unusually determined, and his determined gaze made Lan Xiu feel a little apprehensive. Lan Xiu subconsciously turned his head to look at Dongfang Liuyun, trying to capture any changes in her expression. However, he saw that Dongfang Liuyun's expression was still indifferent, other than the gloomy look in her eyes, there did not seem to be any other emotions.

After waiting for quite a while, Fujiwara did not finish his sentence. After thinking for a while, Lan Xiu reached out to stop Fujiwara, who was about to pour the wine, "Drink less."

"It's such a cold day, a little drink warms me up. Don't worry, I won't get drunk with this amount of alcohol."

Lan Xiu's eyes darkened. Looking at the two of them who seem so repressed, he naturally did not feel good. He watched as Fujiwara watched Dongfang Liuyun drink one glass after another. He felt very uncomfortable.

Dongfang Liuyun did not stop him. She also drank quietly. The few of them did not say much, so the atmosphere was naturally a little stifled. Lan Xiu thought for a moment and was about to ask Fujiwara to leave with him. Unexpectedly, Ah Li called.

It was a matter with the company. An important client had just arrived in City Z due to the delay of the snowy flight. Lan Xiu needed to go over and welcome him.

“You can go back first. Just send me a message when you’re done. Ask Ah Li to come pick you up,” Dongfang Liuyun said.

Lan Xiu looked at Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara with a complicated expression. He hesitated for a moment before saying, “Ah Ye, I’ll ask Ah Li to send you back later, right? Matsuda isn’t here either...”

“No need. Go ahead and do your thing. I’m not that drunk yet.” Fujiwara replied indifferently.

Lan Xiu could only nod his head behind him. He gave Dongfang Liuyun a meaningful glance. Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun nodded his head, he left unhurriedly.

...

By the wine table, only Dongfang Liuyun and Fujiwara were left. The atmosphere was even more depressing than before.

“I can’t send a drunken you home. Since you can’t handle alcohol, you should drink less. You shouldn’t have come anyway.”

Seeing Fujiwara drinking glass after glass, Dongfang Liuyun finally said indifferently.

“I didn’t ask you to send me home. I know you hate me.” Fujiwara was stunned for a moment before he replied. He lowered his eyes to hide the darkness in his eyes. “Do you still believe in fate? Liuyun?”

This question made Dongfang Liuyun pause. She suddenly stopped moving and stared at him. She thought for a while...

"I don't know. I've always felt that people make their own path, but some things are hard to explain. Let's be straightforward and let go. We can't go back to how we were, it's good to leave a beautiful memory for each other."

"If we don't try, how do we know we can't go back to how things were? Don't you know why I rushed over from Japan so anxiously? If I say that I, Fujiwara, have to have you, what will you do?"

When Fujiwara asked this, he stared at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun listened, but a faint smile appeared on her face. "I'm now Qi Lei's wife. What do you think I'll do?"

"But you don't love him at all!" Fujiwara said coldly.

"How do you know that I don't love him? At least I care about him a lot right now. There's no rule that only two people who love each other can get married and live their lives. I'm looking forward to every day of my future more and more now." Dongfang Liuyun replied swiftly as well.

Fujiwara gave her a deep look. There was endless silence after that.

...

The night was getting darker and darker. It was destined that some people would feel uneasy tonight. Of course, Dongfang Liuyun was not in a good mood either. The two dozen beers were quickly finished. Fujiwara did not feel satisfied either, so he ordered some more high-quality beers.

The two of them sat facing each other in silence as they drank.

It was a rare night when there was a bright crescent moon hanging in the sky. The clear and cold moonlight drank the cold weather, making people feel empty and lonely.

Fujiwara did not know how many glasses he had drunk, but he finally felt a little dazed afterwards—

If getting drunk could lessen the pain in his heart, he would rather stay drunk like this forever than wake up again.

However, the person he deeply loved was right across him. He was so close that he could touch her as long as he stretched out his hand. However, he felt as if there were thousands of mountains and rivers between them. No matter how hard he tried, he could not reach her side.

Fujiwara was a quiet person who was not good at expressing himself. Now that he was in this situation, he finally did not know how he could explain and clear up the misunderstanding, so...

“Liuyun, I was wrong... countless times, I wished that I was the one who died... at least I wouldn’t have to suffer so much from your determination. At least at this moment, the person you should cherish in your memories is me... What can I do to have you return to my side? What do you want... I’ll give you everything... I’ll give you everything, including myself. I only want you to return to my side...”

As he finished drinking, Fujiwara was also drunk. His expression was no longer as cold as before. What was left was the dejection of a disappointed person. He could not help but reach out to grab Dongfang Liuyun and ask in a low voice, “What do you want from me?” There was clearly a hint of a choking sob in his voice.

This was the first time Dongfang Liuyun had seen Fujiwara like this. In the past, he always had a cold and deep look on his face. The way he was right now made her feel a little at a loss...

Seeing him like this, the scenes from the past suddenly came to her mind. She could not help but feel her eyes redden. She took a deep breath, turned her head away, blinked, and picked up a glass full of wine, she drank it in one gulp—

“You’re drunk, Fujiwara... Your health...”

“It doesn’t matter. You won’t be sad even if I die. I’m a little tired from holding on. Liuyun, I don’t know how much longer I can love... and how long I can hold on. I’m afraid that if I don’t hold on, we’ll become strangers. That won’t be any better than death...”

Chapter 1910. Leaving in a Huff (5)

As Fujiwara said these words in a hoarse voice, Dongfang Liuyun felt a sudden pain in her chest—

That was the case, but no matter what, they could not go back in time...

After remaining silent for a while, Dongfang Liuyun tried her best to suppress the surging emotions in her heart. It was not because of anything, but because she could not bear the sudden attack of that memory.

“If we could all sit down and calmly discuss and analyze things like this before Lan Qi, things might not be like this now. I’m not a good person, I got everyone involved in this conflict. Even though I’ve been working hard and don’t want these feelings to become a problem between us, no matter how hard I try, it doesn’t seem like I can achieve the best of both worlds.”

There was a hint of helplessness in Dongfang Liuyun’s voice. It made Fujiwara’s heart clench—

He had always been like this. He could not stand to see her scold herself like this.

“You’re very good. You’ve made us unable to help ourselves. Whether it’s Lan Qi, Lan Xiu, me, or now Qi Lei... You know how you feel. You know very well what happened between us over the years.”

Fujiwara’s black eyes were a little blurry, but Dongfang Liuyun could still easily catch a hint of pain from them—

They seemed to be in the same situation. They had been living terribly all these years, and none of them could truly live well...

“We’ve been living too tiring lives all these years. Sometimes, it’s not a bad thing to let go of those obsessions and try a new life... we did have an unforgettable past, but I haven’t told you. Actually, it’s really tiring for the two of us to be together.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned slightly and reached out to snatch the wine glass from Fujiwara’s hand. “Such a scene isn’t suitable for you.”

“If we can’t go back to how things were, I’ll feel even more heartbroken and hopeless...”

Fujiwara’s large hand that was holding her wrist relaxed slightly, and his silent eyes suddenly flashed with a hint of warmth—

Yeah, he has never felt more hopeless than he did right now.

Every time he thought about the long years ahead, if he did not have her by his side and imagined that she would be with another man, he would feel so much pain that he felt suffocated...

After uttering those words in pain, Fujiwara started to feel dizzy as well. He quietly left go of Dongfang Liuyun and took a few gulps from the bottle beside him. “I’ve never seen anyone... more ruthless than you...”

...

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally very awake. She silently looked at Fujiwara, who had already fallen asleep, and her eyes were still somewhat hot. However, she could do nothing about it. What else could she do?

The night breeze gradually grew stronger, and the sound of the curtains swaying could be heard. Dongfang Liuyun turned her head to look at the night sky outside, only to discover that there was also a waning moon hanging in the sky.

The clear and cold moonlight and the frost all over the ground made people feel a chill in their hearts, just like at this moment.

She blinked and took a deep breath before raising her hand to shake Fujiwara. Fujiwara did not react—

“Wake up, how do I contact your chauffeur?”

...

Fujiwara had already fallen asleep, he did not react at all, and he was lying on the cold table.

After some thought, Dongfang Liuyun raised her wrist to look at the time. The hour hand on his wrist was already pointing to eleven o'clock. It was already very late, and the roadside was a little desolate. After all, it was such a cold winter night...

"Boss Wei—"

Dongfang Liuyun waved her hand to call the boss over.

"Miss Dongfang?"

Boss Wei walked over.

"Can I trouble one of your men to send him back? Make sure he gets there safely. I'll give you the address."

"Okay. Don't worry, Miss Dongfang."

Dongfang Liuyun was a regular customer here. Boss Wei was also very familiar with her. Boss Wei would be happy to help out..

"Okay, thank you. I'll give you the address."

Dongfang Liuyun quickly took out a pen and paper and wrote down an address for Boss Wei. "Thank you for your trouble. Please send him home safely."

"Okay, Miss Dongfang, don't worry."

...

After that, Boss Wei quickly found an assistant.

The assistant helped Fujiwara up, wanting to carry him on his back.

Fujiwara was very drunk. When the assistant helped him up, he was still mumbling softly. If you listened carefully, you could tell that he was calling Dongfang Liuyun's name.

"Mr. Fujiwara, let's go back."

Dongfang Liuyun helped the assistant stabilize Fujiwara, but Fujiwara subconsciously reached out to grab her"

"Liuyun... Don't leave... come back to me..."

"What will it take for you to come back..."

"Let go..."

Dongfang Liuyun struggled for a moment, but Fujiwara suddenly tightened his grip.

"No... Once I let go, you'll never come back..."

...

"Miss Dongfang?"

The waiter also looked at Dongfang Liuyun troubled.

Dongfang Liuyun's expression darkened for a moment, then she said indifferently, "It's fine, I'll send him to the car with you."

"I won't... I won't let go..."

"You're drunk, go home."

Dongfang Liuyun took a moment to calm down before helping him up. She gave a look to the waiter beside her, the waiter understood and went forward to help.

...

"Master Qi..."

This scene was naturally seen by Qi Lei and Yang Sheng who were not far away.

Seeing Qi Lei's slightly clenched fist, Yang Sheng finally called out softly.

However, there was no expression on Qi Lei's handsome face. He was as calm as usual.

"Master Qi... Missus, she..."

Seeing that Qi Lei did not respond, Yang Sheng could not help but speak again.

Qi Lei just stood there silently, silently watching the people walking towards him.

Seeing the shadow under her feet, Dongfang Liuyun subconsciously raised her gaze—

Qi Lei's calm face came into view, and her clear gaze met his deep gaze...

What kind of complicated gaze was that?

There was a struggle, a faint emotion, and of course, a faint sense of disappointment...

Seeing his gaze, Dongfang Liuyun was stunned for a moment. She suddenly stopped and looked at him silently—

"You're back?"

There was a hint of gentleness in her clear voice.

But...

Qi Lei only glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. His gaze swept past Fujiwara, who she was holding in her arms. His expression darkened for a moment, but he did not say anything in the end. He turned around and left!

The tall and slim figure walked away bit by bit, catching Dongfang Liuyun off guard. She did not know what to do...