

Loving 1981

Chapter 1981. Indifference (4)

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun was also startled. After some thought, she replied—

“I know.”

Even though Dongfang Shuman knew about the interests of the Dongfang family, as the person in charge, she still did not wish for the family to fall apart. She and Elder Dongfang had also experienced such suffering before, naturally, she did not want Dongfang Gan or Dongfang Liuyun to follow in their footsteps.

“Grandmother, you don’t have to worry too much about these things. You should take good care of your health.”

Qi Lei could also vaguely tell that although Dongfang Shuman still looked energetic, her aged face was much thinner than before. He could tell that she had been seriously ill recently, especially in such weather. Once she fell ill, it is difficult for her to recover.

“Don’t worry. My body is quite strong. Liuyun, you have to pay more attention to the company’s matters. Don’t put off what you can do.”

Dongfang Shuman’s health was deteriorating day by day. She was naturally worried that if she left like this, the Dongfang Group would be in trouble, so she had to make more plans.

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Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun left after having dinner.

Ah Cai sent the couple out of the door.

“Fourth Miss, Master, if you have time, come back and visit President Shu more often. She’s lonely by herself. Recently, she’s been cooped up in the study. She sits there for the whole day. Furthermore, her health has been quite poor recently, so she needs our company.”

Dongfang Shuman was strict about keeping her illness a secret, so Ah Cai naturally did not dare to say too much. She could only remind her.

“We will, Auntie Cai, thank you for accompanying Grandmother,” Dongfang Liuyun thanked her.

“Fourth Miss, you’re too polite, this is just our duty. Right now, I only hope that President Shu can live a more relaxed life. President Shu has been too worn out these past few years. I.... also feel extremely sorry for her...” Ah Cai said with some disappointment. By the looks of her expression, it could be seen that she was not very calm. Qi Lei sized her up for a long time. Even though he wanted to ask something, he did not say it in the end.

“Liuyun and I will come back often to visit. We’ll have to trouble Auntie Cai to take good care of Grandmother for now.”

“Alright, I’ll stop here then. I still have to go back and get President Shu’s medication for her. Fourth Miss, Master, drive carefully on the road.”

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun nodded gently. The couple then got into the car one after the other.

When the car returned to Grand Lake Villa area, it was already late at night.

The car slowly stopped at the entrance of the villa with the night breeze. From afar, they could see the familiar car waiting by the door, as well as the familiar license plate number. The familiar figure leaning against the door.

“Lan Xiu?”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at the figure in front with some surprise. She subconsciously turned his head to look at Qi Lei in the driver’s seat. “He just came over like this?”

Qi Lei shrugged. "Of course he's concerned about you, get out of the car."

The car came to a stop. Dongfang Liuyun got out of the car swiftly and walked towards the figure in front. Lan Xiu waved at her.

"It's so late. Why are you here?"

Dongfang Liuyun's voice was heard.

Lan Xiu looked down at her and took a deep breath, "Seeing how you look, it's indeed a little worrisome. I only found out about the situation at De Bao House at noon. Uncle Ming... He left too suddenly. I called you but your phone was switched off the whole time. I was a little worried, so I came over to take a look. Are you guys okay?"

As Lan Xiu spoke, he looked up at Qi Lei who was following behind her.

Qi Lei extended his hand very gentlemanly. Lan Xiu tacitly raised his hand and slapped his palm.

"Let's talk inside. It's pretty cold outside."

After Qi Lei said this, he took out his key card, walked to the door, swiped it, and opened the door.

Lan Xiu and Dongfang Liuyun followed behind him and entered.

The house was naturally much warmer. Dongfang Liuyun and Lan Xiu sat down on the sofa. Qi Lei made a few cups of hot tea and brought some fruit snacks.

"How did this happen all of a sudden?"

Lan Xiu frowned as he looked at Dongfang Liuyun.

"I want to know more than anyone else, but no one can tell me the answer. Uncle Ming's death has made me feel terrible. It's all because of me."

Dongfang Liuyun's eyes darkened again.

"Since things have already come to this, don't blame yourself too much. I don't think Uncle Ming will blame you."

"It doesn't matter whether he blames me or not, he's not here anymore," Dongfang Liuyun said dejectedly. "It's also my fault for being too careless. I said that I was going to hire another person, but because I've been busy recently, this matter was put on hold. Now that it's come to this, I..."

"I'm afraid that you can't escape fate. I know you're sad, so I didn't feel at ease and came over to take a look. I hope you can take it easy. How's the funeral preparations for Uncle Ming? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Lan Xiu was concerned.

"There's no need. Qi Lei has already told me that the forensics still has to do the post-mortem. There's nothing much to worry about after that. You should still be busy with the company's matters. There shouldn't be any problems with that project, right?"

Dongfang Liuyun almost forgot about this matter as she was busy all this time.

"Don't worry. You've already done the plan so perfectly. If we still don't get it, even I'll start doubting my own abilities. I've already signed a contract with the other party, and the company can finally breathe a sigh of relief."

Lan Xiu glanced at Dongfang Liuyun gratefully. His gaze quickly turned to Qi Lei, who had been silently tidying up the magazine on the sofa. "Liuyun told me about it. Qi Lei, I'm very grateful to you this time."

“Grateful to me for what? I didn’t do anything,” Qi Lei replied indifferently. “However, I heard from Liuyun that the internal structure of your company is a little complicated. This will have a great impact on your future developments.”

Qi Lei did not go too far, and Lan Xiu understood what he meant.

After thinking for a moment, Lan Xiu smiled. “As expected, you reached the crux of the problem at a single point. This is also what I’m worried about. Therefore, I want to use this opportunity to change this relationship.”

“This isn’t something that happens overnight. You have to be more careful. This incident can’t happen again. Have you found that person?” Dongfang Liuyun frowned.

“Mmm, I know what to do. I’ve already asked Ah Li to handle this.”

“That’s good.”

“You guys chat. I’ll go up and send Mu Yuchen an email.”

Qi Lei tacitly left the space for the two of them, then he got up and walked upstairs.

Dongfang Liuyun watched as his figure gradually disappeared at the stairs. After a long while, she retracted her gaze.

Chapter 1982. Warm (1)

“He’s very good to you.”

Watching Qi Lei’s figure disappear at the staircase, Lan Xiu finally spoke softly.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun nodded slightly, and a gentle look appeared on her beautiful face, “Yes, he’s very good to me, so you don’t have to worry about me. Lan Xiu, you should also think about yourself. After all, a lifetime is long. Being alone would make you feel more and more lonely later on.

Right now, we're still of suitable age. It's not forced, just a matter of putting in some effort. If it's suitable, then don't be stingy with your feelings."

"This is the thing you've been telling me the most recently. Looks like your marriage with Qi Lei has changed some of your views. I remember that you didn't seem to have any expectations for things like marriage before."

Lan Xiu clenched his cup slightly and looked at Dongfang Liuyun quietly.

"After experiencing some things, it's inevitable for people to change their view of things. I think you'll feel the same as I do in the future. Lan Xiu, stubbornness is the shackle that binds us. I hope that you can treat yourself better."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was filled with sincerity and blessings. "In the years to come, I hope that you can find a kind and beautiful woman to accompany you for life and be my sister-in-law."

When Lan Xiu heard this, his eyes darkened. Then, he smiled. "Sister-in-law? I wonder how long we'll have to wait."

"It won't be too long. When fate arrives, you won't be able to resist it even if you wanted to, like me."

Lan Xiu chuckled and did not answer...

...

In the study room upstairs, Qi Lei sent the revised report to Mu Yuchen's email. Not long after, Mu Yuchen quickly called him back.

Mu Yuchen was also appropriately concerned about some things at Dongfang Liuyun's De Bao House.

"It's fine. I can handle it."

Qi Lei replied to Mu Yuchen with a low voice, "Right, about Xi Xinyi's return..."

"She's changed quite a lot. Xiaye asked me to thank you on her behalf."

"I didn't do anything. It's just a deal with you. Just let her thank you properly. Zimo has been busy preparing for the wedding recently. If you can spare some time, you can help me and Su Chen to go over and take care of it. I'm a little busy these days."

Qi Lei recalled the matter of going to the Qin family with Zhou Zimo a few days ago.

"Don't worry. The wedding will be held at the Zhou family's old residence. When the time comes, just ask someone from Imperial Sky to go over and help. Zhou Zimo is smarter than you in such matters. Naturally, he wouldn't let Qin Su Down."

"You mean to say that I've let Liuyun down?"

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows.

"I didn't mean that. Xiaye asked me when you plan to give Liuyun a wedding?"

Mu Yuchen's faint laughter came over. Qi Lei then coughed lightly—

"It's not up to me to decide. I want to do it as soon as possible. The date has already been set. It'll be on the ninth day of the first lunar month after the New Year. The wedding will be held directly in the seaside town. The cathedral there and the scenery are all pretty good."

Speaking of the wedding, Qi Lei was actually looking forward to it. He himself had been planning it for a long time!

He had decided!

He, Qi Lei, wanted to give her Dongfang Liuyun an unforgettable wedding!

"I thought you'd take her overseas."

Mu Yuchen smiled. As he spoke, he leaned against the desk behind him and looked at the French window in front of him. He could not help but think of his and Xi Xiaye's wedding back then...

"I don't want her to be too tired out. When the time comes, you and Su Chen will have to come up with plans for me."

"Will there be a reward?"

"I'll treat you to a drink."

...

When Dongfang Liuyun pushed the door open and walked in, Qi Lei had just hung up. When he heard the sound of the door opening, he slowly turned around. When he saw the woman walk in, he asked, "Has she gone back?"

Dongfang Liuyun had already finished bathing. She had changed into a clean nightgown, and her beautiful hair was draped over her shoulders. She was holding a cup of warm milk in her hand.

"She went back a long time ago. She just came to see me. Who did you call?"

Dongfang Liuyun handed the milk in his hand over. Qi Lei took it without hesitation and drank a few mouthfuls. "Mu Yuchen, he knows about De Bao House too."

When he said this, Dongfang Liuyun's eyes went silent for a moment, and a look of disappointment appeared between her brows again.

“This matter can’t be hidden anyway. I still have to go over to the police tomorrow.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was also a little disappointed.

“I’ll go with you.”

As Qi Lei said this, he finished the milk in his glass in a few sips. He put the glass aside and reached out to her.

Dongfang Liuyun also reached out to his palm. Qi Lei quickly pulled her into his embrace and hugged her. His soft voice rang in her ears. “Don’t worry. It’ll be fine, I’m here. Don’t be afraid.”

The emotional comforting voice made Dongfang Liuyun’s heart ache for some reason. The emotions that she had been holding back for a long time started to crumble. She quickly reached out to wrap her arms around his waist, “Mmm... I’m really a little... I still find it a little hard to believe. I even think of Lan Qi...”

“You just can’t let go of it. There are many things that you just have to let go of. After going through so much, haven’t you calmed down a little?”

Qi Lei reached out and touched her head.

Dongfang Liuyun looked up at him. The light in her twinkling eyes looked a little weak. “Do you really think I’m as strong as I look?”

“Is that so? Is it because of me?”

Qi Lei lowered his head and looked at her.

Dongfang Liuyun’s gaze froze for a moment. After a moment, she finally understood the meaning behind his words...

It seemed like it was indeed a little like this. In the past, it did not seem so difficult for her to shoulder all of this. At least, she would not imagine that now, after hearing his caring and comforting words, she would feel so heartbroken that she wanted to cry.

Taking a deep breath, Dongfang Liuyun said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Do you... think that I'm a burden?"

"A burden?"

When Qi Lei heard her words, his handsome brows immediately raised. He lowered his head to look at her for a long time before pressing her tightly against his chest. He said emotionally, "What burden? If it wasn't for you, my life would also be a burden. Why would I think that you're a burden?"

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled when she heard him. "Don't talk about yourself like that. But if you didn't say it, I wouldn't have known that I was so great."

"Good! Of course you're great. The woman that I, Qi Lei, fancy is naturally the best woman in the world." Qi Lei smiled and agreed. He hugged her even tighter and rubbed her head with his large hand.

"Is that so?"

Dongfang Liuyun's heart felt warm. She struggled slightly and put her arms around his shoulders as she met his dark eyes.

"Of course," Qi Lei said softly...

Chapter 1983. Warm (2)

A smile appeared on Dongfang Liuyun's beautiful face, and her beautiful eyes were filled with a faint gentleness. After a moment of silence, she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and planted a kiss on his face.

"I'm actually very afraid that your answer is yes."

Dongfang Liuyun knew very well how she felt at that moment. No matter how proud she was, she was nothing in front of him now. The more he cared about her, the more vulnerable she became.

And she, Dongfang Liuyun, would never allow herself to be vulnerable in front of others.

Qi Lei was stunned. He could still feel the residual warmth on his face. He lowered his head and stared at her for a long time. Finally, he did not say anything. He quickly bent down and lifted her up.

He wanted to show her how he felt about her.

...

It was already late at night. When Qin Su drove into the villa, she saw that the villa was still brightly lit from afar.

It was near the end of the year and she was very busy with work. Zhou Zimo was also the one who had to worry about the wedding. She acted as if nothing had happened and continued to go to work on her own.

Zhou Zimo was very good to her. He was extremely caring towards her. In her heart, she slowly dispelled some of the fear of marriage.

When she walked into the living room, she did not see Zhou Zimo in the living room. However, the lights in the kitchen were still on.

"You're back. You didn't pick up my phone call, so I guessed that you were driving. Eat something."

Qin Su had just taken off her coat when Zhou Zimo's voice was heard. She looked towards the source of the voice and realized that he was walking out of the kitchen with a large tray.

"Didn't you say you were coming back so early for a social gathering?"

Zhou Zimo had informed Qin su that he was coming back for a social gathering tonight and that he would not be coming back for dinner. Therefore, Qin Su decided not to come back so early as it would be useless for her to have dinner now.

“I was worried about you, and I left when it was about time. You didn’t have dinner, did you?”

Zhou Zimo made two servings of cooked noodles. Qin Su could already smell a tempting aroma when she walked closer, which triggered the hunger in her stomach.

“You have the ability to predict the future.”

Qin Su walked over, pulled out a chair, and sat down as she stretched out her hand toward him.

Zhou Zimo quickly put down the noodles, handed her a wet towel, and then chopsticks.

Qin Su took it and ate it without hesitation.

“The taste is not bad. Your ability to cook noodles is growing. I didn’t really like to eat this thing before, but you brought it out recently, and I’m gradually getting used to the taste.”

Qin Su praised him while eating.

Hearing this, Zhou Zimo’s handsome face quickly turned gentle. He poured her a cup of fruit juice and moved it over. He replied, “Then I have to thank you for giving me the honor.”

As he said that, he sat down opposite her.

“I’m sincerely praising you. You can treat it as a record of praise.”

It was rare for Qin Su to explain like this.

Zhou Zimo smiled. “We’re not superior and subordinate. Wouldn’t it be better if you used something substantial to prove it? It would also promote our relationship.”

As he spoke, he picked up his chopsticks and picked up the eggs in his bowl for her. He even gave her some noodles.

Qin Su naturally followed suit—

She was really hungry. She had only eaten half a bowl of porridge for lunch.

“Alright, you can sit down and eat too.”

“Is it enough?”

Zhou Zimo was still worried that she would not be full.

“It’s such a big bowl, you can even feed the pigs.”

Qin Su took the fruit juice and took a sip.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment. A smile immediately appeared on his handsome face. He coughed lightly. Qin Su only realized what she had just said after a while, and her face turned a little red.

The husband and wife quietly finished their food, and Qin Su swiftly cleaned up the bowls and chopsticks. When she returned to the bedroom, Zhou Zimo had already bathed and laid down on the bed, and he had even filled up the bath water for her.

‘Bang!’

When he heard the sound of the door closing, Zhou Zimo shifted his gaze away from the book in front of him and stared at the tightly shut bathroom door for a long time. Then, he simply threw the book aside and placed his hands behind his head, leisurely closing his eyes to rest.

After an unknown period of time, he vaguely heard the sound of the door opening. He did not open his eyes until he vaguely felt someone walking towards him. Immediately after, the position beside him caved in before he slowly opened his eyes. What greeted his eyes was Qin Su's slender little figure.

Her beautiful hair fell over her shoulders. She was only wearing a simple light-colored sleeping robe. As she lay there, he could smell the faint fragrance that pervaded her body. He could not help but reach out and gently pinch a strand of her beautiful hair.

Qin Su seemed to have noticed his actions and slowly turned her head to look at him silently.

Zhou Zimo simply propped his head with one hand. His deep eyes were filled with enjoyment and appreciation as he looked at her without blinking.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Qin Su's beautiful brows furrowed. Zhou Zimo's gaze was a little uncomfortable, and his expression was no longer as cold as before.

"Do you realize that you've become more and more beautiful recently?" Zhou Zimo said very seriously.

Qin Su also paused for a moment when she heard this. She replied disapprovingly, "Is there a problem with your vision? I seem to be in my late 20s and 30s this year. I can't help but sigh at the unforgiving passage of time."

"What's there to be afraid of? You're already married to me anyway. You're no longer some old leftover woman. Instead, you're the upright Mrs. Zhou."

Zhou Zimo played with her hair as he spoke.

Qin Su glanced at him and took a deep breath. Suddenly, she bent down and pulled open the bedside table. Very quickly, she took out a red brocade box. Zhou Zimo looked at it and felt a little puzzled. When she opened the brocade box, a silver stream of light approached, he was almost blinded.

In the brocade box, there was a ring. It was a man's ring.

Qin Su lowered her gaze and looked at the ring for a long time. Then, she said in a light voice, "Give me your hand."

As she said that, she reached out her hand towards him.

"You bought it for me?"

Zhou Zimo's eyes widened. He was a little unable to react.

"I went out this afternoon. I wanted to buy one for you anyway. Take care of it. If you drop it, I won't have the money to buy you a second one."

As Qin Su spoke, she pulled his hand and took the ring off his hand, replacing it with the one she had bought.

"I should be the one to order this one for you."

"Why are you in such a hurry to put your ring on me?"

Zhou Zimo's mouth was filled with a faint smile as he silently admired the halo lingering between his fingers. He actually felt extremely satisfied in his heart. As he looked at her, his deep gaze also stopped on her face.

Chapter 1984. Warm (3)

Qin Su did not deny his words. Instead, she held his wrist and looked at it with admiration as if she was looking at a perfect piece of art.

“Looks like I have pretty good taste. It suits you very well,” Qin Su said calmly.

“What do you mean by that? You are my husband now. What’s wrong with me trapping you? Weren’t you determined to marry me previously? Why are you not used to it now?”

What kind of person was Qin Su?

She was a person with a strong ability to adapt. When she did things in a variety of ways, she still maintained the boldness and straightforwardness of a soldier.

At first, she was a little hesitant about marrying Zhou Zimo, but now that the rice had been cooked and the marriage was done, it was a foregone conclusion for the two of them to live together, therefore, she naturally forced herself to accept and adapt to this reality as soon as possible. Since she was going to do this, she had to do what she had to do, and she had to do it well.

Zhou Zimo naturally did not expect her to say such a thing. Therefore, after Qin Su’s voice fell for a long time, he did not manage to react. Instead, he just stared at her in a daze and did not move for a long time.

Qin Su quietly allowed him to size her up. When she saw his dull expression, a rare ripple-like smile appeared on her cold and otherworldly face. She raised her hand and patted the back of his hand. “Why are you so surprised?”

“Qin Su... you are always so surprising, always bringing me surprises.”

Zhou Zimo only said this after a long while. He pulled her hand and lowered his head to kiss the back of her hand. He could not help but pull her into his embrace as he said in a low voice, “That’s great, Qin Su... It’s great that you’re willing to put me in your heart. I’m still a little worried that you might reject me and not be willing to accept me. After all, I was the one who forced you into this marriage.”

“I’ve always been a rather passive person. The days ahead are still very long. If you’re with me, you might be very tired. Please bear with me.”

Qin Su did not refuse and leaned into his chest. Her arms gently wrapped around his shoulders.

“How can that be? You staying by my side is the greatest gift God has given me.”

Zhou Zimo was very happy in his heart. He hugged her tightly without any hesitation. His handsome face gently caressed her hair. His entire mind was filled with her appearance and her scent...

“I have a question that I’ve been wanting to ask you,” Qin Su paused for a moment and suddenly said.

“What question? Feel free to ask.”

Zhou Zimo pulled her out of his embrace and stared at her.

Qin Su lowered her eyes calmly and seemed to have thought for a long time. Then, she raised her gaze and met his black eyes calmly. “If I don’t come back and stay at the northwest border, you will...”

“I have been looking for you all these years. Although I’m not sure if I can marry you, at least, I have to make sure that you are doing well. Only then will I be at ease. Now, fortunately, we are married.”

Before Qin Su could finish his question, Zhou Zimo had already said the rest. Of course, what he said was also his truest thoughts.

Qin Su was silent for a moment before she nodded her head happily and smiled faintly. “Speaking of which, it seems like I didn’t save you for nothing.”

“Of course, I’ll only give myself to you. You won’t abandon me, right?”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he quickly pulled her into his embrace.

“You...”

“Call me Zimo...”

Before Qin Su could continue, Zhou Zimo requested. He could not help but bury his entire face into her neck as he silently felt her aura.

“After the new year, there will be a batch of celebrities who want to undergo special training. I still have a file in the army. During this period of time, the higher-ups hope that I can deal with them and become their instructor for a period of two months. I have already agreed to it.”

“Special training?”

Zhou Zimo naturally had an impression of this kind of special training. Back then, did he and Qin Su not get to know each other because of similar teamwork?

However, since she liked it, he naturally wouldn't stop her.

“Mmm, you decide your own matters. I Won't interfere with you,” Zhou Zimo said magnanimously.

At this moment, Qin Su nodded. “Alright, I'm just informing you.”

“Don't worry, you don't have to worry about anything. Our family members are all very open-minded people and would not randomly interfere with each other. We'll let them busy with our wedding. You just need to focus on your own matters.”

“The wedding... doesn't seem like it's going to be much longer. Time flies.”

Only then did Qin Su remember about their wedding.

“How much time do you think we have? The days are getting closer by the day. We're also rushing to hold our wedding for the New Year. Qi Lei's side is after the new year. It seems like it's the ninth day of the Lunar New Year or something. Only then can the four of us be considered to be complete.”

"Are you guys very close with Qi Lei? I know that you and Mu Yuchen and Su Chen have a pretty good relationship," said Qin Su.

"Qi Lei only got close to us in the past few years. It'd be good if we got to know each other earlier. He's a pretty good person too."

"Birds of a feather flock together. The fact that the few of you can get together shows that you guys have something in common. Oh, right, I want to invite someone to be our bridesmaid for our wedding."

Qin Su suddenly thought of her old friend who had been silent for many years.

"Bridesmaid?"

Zhou Zimo looked at Qin Su in surprise. He had not heard much about her good friends in the city.

Qin Su nodded. "She's my friend. We met during a mission. You guys will meet in the future."

"Okay, then you can arrange the matter of the bridesmaid yourself. We originally planned for seven bridesmaids booked."

"There's no need for so many. I only want one. I don't have many friends here, and most of them are comrades. Even if I send them an invitation, they might not be able to come. So, it's better to make it simple."

As Qin Su said this, she also sighed softly, "We're obviously not as free as you guys are."

"Then why are you still running towards those work? Why don't you come with me? You can choose any position in the company, what's wrong with that?"

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he could not control himself anymore as he smelled the cool fragrance on her body. His heart started to race. Without waiting for Qin Su to say anything, his large hand had already

reached for her waist, and his tall body also fell down, he lost control and lowered his head to catch her cold and indifferent lips...

Qin Su wanted to say something, but this guy could not control himself anymore. She could only frown and as she thought about it, she could only tell him afterwards...

Chapter 1985. Anticipation (1)

Uncle Ming's funeral was on the morning of the fourth day after the incident.

Very few people came. Qi Lei, Dongfang Liuyun, Lan Xiu, a few friends, and a few bodyguards accompanied them. Ah Cai also came. Dongfang Shuman's health was not very good, so she did not come.

He was buried beside the Dongfang family cemetery.

The people who came had already left. They were worried that Dongfang Liuyun would be too uncomfortable, so Qi Lei pulled her away.

The cold wind kept blowing up the black windbreaker. The couple quietly walked on the stairs leading to the parking lot below.

"Every time at this time, I feel like I can touch a lot of things deeper in my heart. Do you think there's anything more important in this world besides birth, old age, illness, and death?"

Dongfang Liuyun, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke.

"This depends on one's state of mind." Qi Lei thought about it seriously and replied.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and smiled. "Indeed. For example, some people are willing to risk their lives for the sake of their feelings."

"Qi Lei..."

At this point, she suddenly paused and turned to look at him.

“Hmm?” Qi Lei quickly responded and met her gaze.

“Tell me, if there’s a day when I’m in danger, will you sacrifice yourself for me?” Dongfang Liuyun asked softly.

When this question was asked, Qi Lei’s handsome brows remained the same. He looked at her with a meaningful look, and there was clearly some gentleness in his eyes—

He seemed to have noticed that this woman seemed to be starting to care about his opinions and thoughts. This was definitely a good sign. Did this mean that Qi Lei’s weight in her heart was increasing day by day?

Qi Lei did not answer this question. He only smiled at her.

“Why don’t you answer?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“I won’t let you be in danger. I’ll always protect you.”

Qi Lei did not seem to like such a topic. How could he bear to let her be in danger?

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun smiled and allowed him to put his arm around her shoulders. He sighed softly. “I won’t ask such a stupid question in the future. A lifetime is a long time.”

“It’s good that you know. After the incident, the police concluded that it was an accidental fire. They didn’t find any clues. I’ve asked Yang Sheng to investigate in private, and once there’s any news, to let us know immediately.”

Qi Lei was very considerate as he helped her tidy her messy hair.

“Yes, that’s all we can do now. The damage has been calculated. It’s a pity that so many things were lost. Fortunately, Uncle Ming kept away some valuable things, and Uncle Ming, he’s left just like that.”

“Don’t think too much. Just think of it as him going over to look for Grandfather.”

“Mmm.”

...

Xi Xinyi did not stay for long. After she was done with her work, she had to go back.

Xi Xiaye personally drove her to the airport.

“Sis, there’s no need to send me off. Let’s stop here. I’ll go in alone. You can go back. I hope that you and Brother-in-law can live happily ever after.”

In front of the VIP lounge, Xi Xinyi stopped walking and turned around to look at Xi Xiaye who was sending her off.

Xi Xiaye then stopped and looked at Xi Xinyi calmly, “Mmm, you have to take care too. Han Yifeng, if you can’t wait, then don’t wait anymore. You have to live for yourself too. Sometimes, it’s not good to hold onto something. You’re still very young. Perhaps, the fate that belongs to you might not be him.”

When she said this, Xi Xiaye suddenly thought of her and Mu Yuchen. Were they not like this?

She had once thought that Han Yifeng was the person that she, Xi Xiaye, should be waiting for her entire life, but who would have thought that she would marry Mu Yuchen and even fall deeply in love with him?

“Sis, I just don’t have that kind of luck. I’ve used up all my luck before, and now that I’ve come this far, I can’t blame anyone but myself. I was just too insensible, I’ve always liked Yifeng, and I can’t let go of our child, so...”

Xi Xinyi choked as her eyes turned slightly red.

Xi Xiaye sighed helplessly, "I didn't mean anything else. I just wanted to remind you that life is neither long nor short. If you can't wait around for some people, then don't. Waiting is the most useless thing. When your fate comes, I hope you can accept it calmly. That way, father will be relieved too."

Xi Xiaye could see the tiredness hidden in Xi Xinyi's eyes.

Even though there had been too much unhappiness between the two sisters, Family Love was just like that. Xi Xiaye admitted that she still could not bear to hope that Xi Xinyi was living a terrible life. On the contrary, she sincerely hoped that Xi Xinyi was living a good life.

Xi Xinyi was silent for a moment before she nodded. "I'll take sister's words to heart. Don't worry about me. I'll take good care of myself."

"MMM, take these things. They're gifts for the child. There's also a letter for Han Yifeng inside. Please pass it to him as well. Remember to call him back when you're back there. Take care of yourself."

Xi Xiaye then passed the paper bag to Xi Xinyi.

Xi Xinyi looked at the concern in Xi Xiaye's eyes. Her slightly warm eyes finally could not hold it in anymore. In the end, she could not help but cry.

"Sis..." Xi Xinyi cried hoarsely. She could not help but reach out to hug Xi Xiaye. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... I was afraid that you'd be so good to me. This makes me feel even more guilty, sis..."

As Xi Xinyi threw herself into her arms and cried bitterly, Xi Xiaye just took a deep breath and raised her hand to gently pat her back to express her comfort.

"Don't think about those things anymore. It's meaningless now, so why can't you let it go. I'm doing very well now. Your brother-in-law is very good to me and I'm very happy. It's a blessing in disguise. Sometimes, I have to thank you. If it weren't for what happened back then, I wouldn't have met him."

Just think of it as fate. So, don't think too much about it. Treat yourself and your life well, and we'll live well."

Xi Xiaye had a deep understanding now. It was easier for her to be satisfied and happy if she did not care about it. The grievances in the world came from the heart.

Xi Xinyi was sobbing. She sniffed and nodded after calming herself down. "I'll remember your words forever."

"Mmm, alright, Don't cry anymore. It's time to board the plane. Hurry up. Take the things too!"

Xi Xiaye took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Xi Xinyi took it and wiped her tears before taking the things. "Mmm, take care, Sis."

"You take care too!"

Chapter 1986. Anticipation (2)

When they came out of the airport, it was already close to evening.

Just as they walked out of the airport, they saw the black Phaeton parked by the side. It was a familiar license plate number. They did not even need to think to know who it was.

Xi Xiaye walked over. Just as she got closer, the door of the passenger seat had already been opened, and Xi Xiaye sat inside.

The person in the driver's seat was Mu Yuchen.

"Why are you here?"

"It's the weekend tomorrow. I promised Xiao Rui to pick them up from school. Coincidentally, let's go out for dinner tonight. It's been a long time since our family went out for dinner. Xiao Rui and Wei'er

have been thinking about the dim sum at the restaurant downtown. I've already asked Driver Wang to go back. Mother will send it over tomorrow morning."

Mu Yuchen gave a simple explanation.

"They're having the final exams. Are you trying to encourage the children and prepare them for war? Isn't it fine to have hotpot at home too?"

Xi Xiaye fastened her seatbelt before Mu Yuchen started the car.

"There's nothing wrong with going out occasionally for a new taste. Don't the children like the snacks there?" Mu Yuchen replied.

"I keep feeling like you care more about the children than you do about me."

"What are you thinking about? Don't I spend more time with you than the children? I said before that you care more about the children, yet you didn't admit it. Why are you complaining about this to me now?"

Mu Yuchen glanced at her disapprovingly.

"I was infected by you, wasn't I?"

Xi Xiaye was very confident.

Mu Yuchen chuckled. "Your temper has been growing lately. You've been pushing everything onto me. I wonder who spoiled you."

"You spoiled me," Xi Xiaye quickly replied.

Mu Yuchen paused for a moment. He did not quite react. He squinted at her in surprise before he chuckled. "You're just jumping onto what I said."

"I'm not going to talk about this with you anymore. I hope that when she goes back this time, the situation over there will get better. It's been so long, yet Han Yifeng still won't let go. You can tell that what happened back then hurt him quite deeply."

Xi Xiaye suddenly remembered how Xi Xinyi looked like she was in a daze just now.

"You're not still worried about that person, are you?" Mu Yuchen squinted at her and asked.

Naturally, she knew what he meant. Although they were quite loving, every time they brought up Han Yifeng, Xi Xiaye could vaguely sense some hostility from him.

In this way, she would probably never be able to get rid of it. After all, those things in the past were indeed...

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him.

The smile on Mu Yuchen's face widened slightly.

"What kind of life they want is not something we can decide. Just let them be."

"I didn't expect her to change so much when she came back this time."

"If she still can't come to her senses, then all our previous efforts will be in vain," Mu Yuchen said in a deep voice, "Besides, that's all we can do. wasn't Ah Mo and Lingshi the same back then? We just have to do our best."

"Is Lingshi feeling better? She got sick after she went back. When we called a few days ago, she sounded a little weak."

Xi Xiaye was concerned.

“It’s nothing serious. It’s already happened. There’s no use being sad. Just live well.”

Mu Yuchen’s eyes darkened as he said this.

Xi Xiaye nodded and took a deep breath. She did not say anything else after that.

...

When the car arrived near the school, Mu Yuchen did not expect to bump into Qi Lei!

When she saw Qi Lei leisurely leaning against the car and smoking a cigarette between his fingers, Xi Xiaye was a little surprised, but then, she thought about it, she remembered that Qi Lei had mentioned that he wanted to bring Qi Wei’er and Mu Zirui back home to stay for two days. Qi Qiming seemed to want to see his granddaughter.

When their car stopped, Qi Lei noticed them and quickly waved at them.

“Why are you here?”

Mu Yuchen got out of the car and went up to greet them. Xi Xiaye followed closely behind him.

Qi Lei’s handsome face showed a rare gentleness as he glanced at the couple, “I said before that I wanted to bring them home to stay for two days. It just so happens that it’s Friday today. I thought that you and Xiaye would probably come over to pick them up too, so I just came over directly.”

“Go home to stay for two days?” Mu Yuchen muttered softly and quickly understood what Qi Lei meant.

“Did you need to come over personally?”

"I've already taken a lot advantage of you. Since I'm Wei'er's uncle, I should at least do my part as an uncle. After such a long time, thank you for guiding and taking care of Wei'er."

When Qi Lei said this, his tone was naturally filled with gratitude.

Now, other than Qi Wei'er's slightly weaker body, she had already recovered like a normal child. She was no longer closed off and afraid like before. Now, she could simply interact with some people and not feel afraid anymore, she could communicate with Xi Xiaye, Mu Yuchen, and the others without any obstacles.

When Qi Lei said this, Xi Xiaye smiled. "Alright, you don't have to be so polite. Wei'er is a pretty good child. I quite like her too."

"I know you like girls. If there's a chance, have one with Ah Chen. Anyway, Mu Xiaocheng has grown up a little, so there's nothing wrong with having a little sister. Ah Chen said before that I've already reserved your daughter and son. Anyway, we're going to be in-laws anyway."

Qi Lei's teasing laughter came through. When he looked at his face, he felt that his smile was very clear.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye exchanged a look. The husband and wife understood each other.

"Okay, the problem now is that you have to quickly have a daughter. In the future, you can be Xiao Rui's or Xiao Cheng's wife."

Xi Xiaye could not help but laugh.

"That's not something that will happen soon!"

Qi Lei was also very confident in himself and Dongfang Liuyun.

"Father, Mother! Uncle Qi Lei!"

Just as they were chatting happily, two crisp childlike voices suddenly came from ahead. They quickly looked up and realized that school had already ended. The children were rushing out of the school gate happily, the school bus and private car that came to pick up the children had filled both sides of the road.

Mu Zirui and Qi Wei'er were rushing towards them one after the other. With their huge school bags on their backs, they were so tired that they were sweating profusely.

"Xiao Rui, Wei'er, come!"

The moment Xi Xiaye saw the children, her pretty little face quickly lit up with a smile, and her gaze became gentle.

"Mother!"

Qi Wei'er rushed over and threw her head into Xi Xiaye's embrace. Xi Xiaye happily reached out to hug her too...

Chapter 1987. Anticipation (3)

Qi Wei'er was not shy. When she saw Qi Lei, she still felt quite familiar with him.

"Wei'er, I told you before that you'll be going to stay with Uncle Qi Lei for two days, you said that you were willing? Don't worry, Xiao Rui will go back with you, hmm?"

Xi Xiaye reached out to pat her little head as she helped her tidy up her school uniform.

When Qi Wei'er heard this, she looked up at Mu Yuchen. When she saw Mu Yuchen nod, she looked at Qi Lei beside her. When she saw Qi Lei smiling and looking at her with anticipation, she then turned to look at Mu Zirui.

Mu Zirui quietly looked at her as well. He looked up at Mu Yuchen. When he saw Mu Yuchen nod in acquiescence, he then nodded at Qi Wei'er.

This time, Qi Wei'er nodded like a chick pecking at rice. "Alright then..."

As Qi Wei'er said this, she reached out to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei smiled and quickly reached out to hold her hand.

"Don't worry. Uncle and Aunt will take you to play for the next two days. I'll send you back the day after tomorrow, Alright?" Qi Lei said in a deep voice.

"Mmm."

The two children nodded in unison.

"Alright, you two go back and play with Uncle Qi Lei for two days. Father and Mother are quite busy these next two days too. I'll bring you two to see the underwater world next week. Be obedient, okay?"

Mu Yuchen took a step forward and patted the two children's heads.

"Mmm, we got it, Father."

"I'll get the butler to send their clothes over when we get back." Mu Yuchen said as he looked to Qi Lei.

"No need. Liuyun has already prepared their rooms at the Grand Lake Villa area. They're all arranged according to the style of Maple Residence."

"Uncle, did you prepare any toys for us? I want that new model of the high-powered cannon. It's the model we saw on TV the last time. It's new. I've checked it out. Uncle Qi Lei, didn't you say you wanted to give me one?"

Mu Zirui looked at Qi Lei with anticipation.

“I’ll give it to you if you meet the final exam standards. Remember our agreement.”

Qi Lei reached out and tapped his forehead.

Mu Zirui glanced at him and said disapprovingly, “It’s only a matter of time. It’s better to give it to me earlier than later.”

Mu Zirui’s tone immediately made Qi Lei laugh. He quickly rubbed his head and smiled. “Your arrogant and unmodest look really resembles your father. It really is true, like father like son.”

“It’s good to be a little confident, but you have to be humble and introverted. You can’t be arrogant. Remember everything, hmm?”

Mu Yuchen tapped Mu Zirui’s head helplessly. He smiled and glanced at Xi Xiaye. Xi Xiaye reached out to pinch Mu Zirui’s little face, “You’re just like your brother. You like to be smug. Alright, it’s getting late. It’s pretty cold. Hurry up and leave. Call Mother and Father if anything.”

“Okay, bye, Mother and Father!”

The two children then said goodbye to Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye.

“We’ll head back first then. We’ll send them back the day after tomorrow.”

Qi Lei also said goodbye.

“Mmm, head back then.”

...

Qi Lei brought the two children into the car. In the blink of an eye, the car quickly drove away from Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye's sight.

"I feel that Qi Lei seems to have become more human these past two years, especially after he got married. Do you think so too?"

Xi Xiaye looked in the direction where Qi Lei's car had disappeared and suddenly said.

"People change. The more things he experiences, the different his state of mind will become."

Mu Yuchen seemed to have some sympathy for this. Was he not like this back then?

Before they got married, he was just cold and indifferent. He was indifferent to everything, but after they got married and fell in love with her, he slowly became more attentive and wanted more and more things.

This was not a bad phenomenon. At least, this way, he could live more realistically, right?

"People always need time to settle down. How many people will start thinking of the past when they've lived to a certain age? They always fantasize about the past if..."

Xi Xiaye did not continue. Mu Yuchen obviously understood what she did not say after that. He thought about it and comforted her, "I hope that our memories in the future will be all the good times we have now."

"Of course, I want that too."

Xi Xiaye looked at him and smiled.

"It's not that I want it, it's for sure. Alright, get in the car. We won't be going home tonight. We're going to watch a movie. I haven't taken you out for a long time, we have to bring the rascals along every time."

Mu Yuchen's lips turned gentle as he said this.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye's eyes lit up. Her eyes were filled with anticipation as she teased, "What? Mr. Mu is planning to invite me to accompany you for a night? A candlelit dinner?"

"Well, would you be willing to do me the honor, Missus?"

Mu Yuchen glanced at her in amusement and was quite cooperative.

"Since you're so sincere, I have to do you a favor."

Xi Xiaye then opened the car door and got in.

Mu Yuchen smiled and got in the car as well.

"You've been quite busy these past few days. Rest well for the next two days. President Chen's son is having a party tomorrow and he's on the boat. He might be going out to sea. Do you want to go over and relax?"

"What about you?" Xi Xiaye asked.

"I have to socialize for a while. President Li is coming to City Z tomorrow night to accompany him for a two-day inspection."

"If you're not going, there's no point for me to go alone," Xi Xiaye said dispiritedly. "I'll go back to the Shen residence to take a look then. Then I'll accompany Mother, it's been quite hard on her these past few days with the children."

Xi Xiaye respected and liked her mother-in-law, Zhuang Shurong very much. She was generous and decent, and she was very understanding and elegant. Her aura was very attractive to Xi Xiaye.

“You seem to care a lot about mother.”

Mu Yuchen smiled.

“Of course. Mother is my goddess in my heart. She’s already in her fifties or sixties, yet she’s still so beautiful and noble. Don’t you know that of the many times I’ve gone out with her, everyone thinks that she’s my sister and says that we don’t seem like mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. Also, didn’t you see that I’ve changed the style of my clothes recently? It’s all mother’s doing for me.”

When Xi Xiaye said this, Mu Yuchen turned his gaze away and glanced at her. When he saw that her clothes were more gentle and luxurious than before, he raised his handsome brows and praised her generously, “It’s a grade higher than before.”

“You mean my taste was bad before?”

Xi Xiaye frowned.

Mu Yuchen paused and coughed lightly. He felt a little wronged. “Then, Mrs. Mu, how do you think I should respond to you and make you happy? If I say no, you won’t be happy, if I say yes, you’ll put on a straight face?”

Chapter 1988. Anticipation (4)

Sometimes, Master Mu really felt like he did not understand her thoughts.

When Xi Xiaye saw his helpless look, she could not help but laugh. She turned away and did not look at him.

“It’s been so many years. I still can’t act in front of you. When I act like this, even I can’t stand it. Mother said that she was the same in front of Father before. Every time she wanted to act girly, Father would always tell her off until she was totally refuted.”

Xi Xiaye thought about the small talk she had with Zhuang Shurong and could not help but smile.

“Mother told you all this?”

Mu Yuchen glanced at her in surprise. In his impression, his mother, Zhuang Shurong, was such a noble and strict person. Moreover, she was a cold person. She would not normally say such things, right?

Moreover, the matter between her and Mu Tangchuan seemed to be very ordinary. There was nothing much to say except that Mu Tangchuan usually respected her and would ask for her opinion on many things.

It was the kind of husband and wife that others said were respectful to each other.

“Of course, why else would I tell you?”

Xi Xiaye looked at him proudly.

“To be honest, I feel that it’s really quite a pity for mother. She clearly liked her previous career so much, yet now she’s making such a sacrifice for us and for this family. If it were up to me, I don’t think I’d have such courage.”

Xi Xiaye sighed. “I think that mother is the most intelligent and elegant woman in this world. She knows what she wants more than anyone else. I really admire her views on love, family, and even her career.”

“Is she really as good as you say?”

Mu Yuchen did not expect Xi Xiaye to have such a high opinion of Zhuang Shurong.

“Of course, everyone’s way of life is different. I can’t ask for anything in Mother’s way.”

“I was worried that you and Mother wouldn’t get along. After all, your personalities...”

Mu Yuchen felt that his worries were laughable now.

“In the future, if you can be like mother, the children will definitely be at ease.”

“Anyway, I won’t be a bad mother-in-law.”

Xi Xiaye squinted at him.

Mu Yuchen chuckled softly and finally did not say anything more.

...

Sunshine New City, Qi Qiming’s residence.

Dongfang Liuyun rushed over after work. When Qi Lei brought the two children over, Dongfang Liuyun was preparing dinner in the kitchen.

When he saw the two children, Qi Qiming could not hide the excitement in his eyes. His tensed face showed a rare hint of relief.

The two children were very sensible. Mu Zirui had been by Shen Yue’s side for a long time, and his chess skills had improved a lot. Hence, he decided to play chess with Qi Qiming. Qi Wei’er was watching from the side.

Qi Lei poured warm water for the two children. Seeing that they were playing so intently, a hint of gentleness appeared in his dark eyes. He decided not to disturb them and turned to the kitchen to help Dongfang Liuyun with the housework.

“Why aren’t you accompanying them?”

In the kitchen, Dongfang Liuyun, who was busy, asked in surprise when she saw Qi Lei walk in.

“They’re playing chess with the old man. Xiao Rui isn’t used to strangers either. I was worried that they wouldn’t be used to it, but I didn’t expect them to be get along so well with the old man Qi in just a few words.”

Qi Lei smiled.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment when she heard this. After a while, she smiled. “Xiao Rui is quite a smart child. Mu Yuchen and Xiaye have taught them very well, especially Wei’er.”

Dongfang Liuyun knew about Qi Wei’er’s situation before. For her to be able to get this far, this brave little girl must have suffered a lot.

“Does she have some memories of her parents?” Dongfang Liuyun asked worriedly when she thought about this.

“At that time, Wei’er was already sensible and knew a little. We mustn’t let this matter become a shadow in the child’s heart. I’m also very responsible for Qi Feng and Lingsha’s deaths.”

Speaking of these things, Qi Lei felt an indescribable pressure in his heart, “I only hope that she can live a simple and happy life. We also need to give her some proper guidance. I believe that she will not become like her parents.”

“Qi Feng is...”

Dongfang Liuyun’s tone was a little probing.

Qi Lei took a deep breath and calmed down for a long time before continuing with his actions, “He knew that he wouldn’t be able to escape that disaster, so he took poison to commit suicide later on and died in my arms. At first, I thought that after seeing this, I would’ve felt numb, but...”

"It's really hard to let go of certain things. People always become stronger or weaker because of their emotions. Since they can't resist it, they can only let nature take its course."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly. Then, she continued to stir-fry the dishes in the pot.

"When I went to pick up the children just now, I bumped into Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye who were also going to pick them up."

"Why didn't you call them over for dinner?" Dongfang Liuyun asked.

"Instead of inviting them over for dinner, I think Mu Yuchen would definitely be more willing for me to let them have a candlelit dinner together." Qi Lei teased.

"You say that like you can read other people's minds."

"Want to express your admiration? My mind-reading is pretty good?"

"Nonsense! Hurry up and wash the dishes!"

"Yes, Sir!"

...

After nearly half an hour, the dinner was finally ready. The sky outside had long since fallen silent.

When Qi Lei came out of the kitchen with the food, he could hear Mu Zirui's hesitant and dissatisfied voice coming from the living room—

"Grandfather Qi, what you're doing is wrong. Players can't go back on their words. You have to have the courage to spend a lot of money. My father said that unless the person sitting in front of you is a little woman, you can only give in to her. I treat you as a very powerful opponent. Isn't that right, Wei'er?"

“Xiao Rui, can’t you just let Grandfather take these two pieces?”

Qi Qiming’s low voice was heard as well. There was actually a hint of flattery in his tone!

That’s right, it was that flattery tone!

“Xiao Rui, just let Grandfather have two pieces. Mother even said that we have to respect the elderly and love the young. When we’re on the subway, we have to give up our seats for the elderly...”

Qi Wei’er’s low voice was heard as well.

Then, when they heard the silence, Mu Zirui said helplessly, “Well, since you’re Grandfather, I’ll just give it up. Grandfather Qi, it won’t happen again, you’ve got poor chess character...”

“That’s right, Xiao Rui. Even if you let him have two pieces, he won’t win! Grandfather, you’d better get ready to let us ride the horse!”

Chapter 1989. Father and Son United (1)

After all the dishes were served on the table, Qi Lei walked towards the living room. Only then did he realize that Qi Wei’er was riding on Qi Qiming’s back while Qi Qiming was lying on the sofa with Mu Zirui tugging at the corner of Qi Qiming’s shirt, the few of them laughed happily together!

Qi Lei was stunned as he watched this scene in front of him in a daze. He could not believe it!

How could the arrogant and cold Qi Qiming do all of this?

Be a horse for the children to ride?

It was unbelievable!

“What...”

Dongfang Liuyun saw that Qi Lei did not respond for a long time, so she followed him. When she saw this scene, her eyes widened!

What was going on?

Qi Qiming was a horse for the children?

“How could Father...”

After a long while, Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. “He still has a childish heart. So, he likes children this much too? They seem to be having a good time.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s voice was heard. Only then did Qi Lei recover from his daze and take a deep breath, “Since he woke up, he changed a lot compared to before. If this was in the past, I wouldn’t even dare to think about it. After this, would his personality change too?”

“I don’t know if it will change. I just look at him now. He seems to be very happy, maybe not as depressed as before. Maybe he was forced to do a lot of things in the past. As long as he is well, there is no need to think too much.”

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and walked in.

“Okay, stop it, Father. Your body has just recovered. You can’t play such games with the children. Xiao Rui, Wei’er, Grandfather’s body has not fully recovered. Stop it. Hurry up and clean up. Wash your hands and have dinner.”

Dongfang Liuyun carried Qi Wei’er down.

Only then did the grandfather and grandson behave themselves.

“Aunt Liuyun, what delicious food have you made for us?”

Mu Zirui blinked his bright eyes and looked at Dongfang Liuyun—

He felt that this aunt was really beautiful, on par with Xiaye at home, Uncle Qi Lei was handsome. A gentleman would be able to marry a very good-looking wife, so he had to be like his father and Uncle Qi Lei in the future. He had to be handsome too, he had to be elegant too. Then, he would be liked by beautiful and gentle girls like his mother or Aunt Liuyun.

Perhaps if his mother liked his father less, or Aunt Liuyun liked Uncle Qi Lei less, they would like him?

The more Mu Zirui thought about it, the more he felt that he felt like he was in a good mood.

“Of course, it’s all what you like to eat. Go wash your hands with the servant before coming over for dinner, hmm?”

Dongfang Liuyun reached out and patted the two of them on the head.

“Oh!”

Only then did the two children follow the servant downstairs to wash their hands.

A few minutes later, the whole family finally sat down to eat.

During the meal, Qi Qiming frequently brought the children’s favorite dishes to them and even let them eat more.

Mu Zirui and Qi Wei’er were not strangers at all. Qi Wei’er knew Qi Qiming before and was not considered a stranger. It was not difficult to get along with him.

After dinner, Dongfang Liuyun went to the second floor with the children to play games. Qi Qiming and Qi Lei were drinking flower tea in the living room downstairs.

“I heard that Wei’er had a tendency to be reserved before. It seems that she’s fine now?”

Qi Qiming looked at Qi Lei, who was watching the show, and suddenly asked in a deep voice.

Qi Lei lowered his eyes. A moment later, he glanced at him. Although his attitude was still a little cold, his tone had softened a lot.

“After the accident, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye brought Wei’er to Maple Residence. Wei’er really liked Xiaye to begin with, and coincidentally, she had Xiao Rui as her companion. They gave Wei’er very considerate care and took care of her very carefully. Under their careful care, Wei’er’s condition improved and she slowly recovered. She’s recovered like a normal child now, but her body is still a little weak,” Qi Lei answered calmly.

“Mu Yuchen... the Master of the Mu family, right? Xi Xiaye...”

Qi Qiming did not seem to remember Xi Xiaye, but when he recalled the documents he had collected before, he remembered a little.

“I see... I heard that you and Mu Yuchen are very good friends now?”

Qi Qiming had some dealings with the Mu family before this. The Qi family and the Mu family had some history before this. The relationship between the two families had broken up after the incident with Mu Zixi.

Now that he thought about it, Qi Qiming could not help but feel a little dazed.

“Yes, we’re buddies now.” Qi Lei admitted it without hiding anything.

Qi Qiming did not question anything. Instead, he took a deep breath, "It's good that you have your own thoughts. I can't interfere in your matters. You can make your own decisions. It's better if you don't show up at the casino. The waters are very deep. Fortunately, Wang Chun did not involve you too deeply."

Qi Qiming could not help but sound tired when he brought this up.

"Didn't Grandfather ask you to whitewash all of this when he was still alive? Why now..." Qi Lei asked with some doubt.

Qi Qiming listened and gave him a deep look, "Many things aren't as simple as they sound? It's not easy to whitewash just because we want to? How much blood did the Qi family have on their hands previously? It would be fine if it was just a simple whitewash, but how many enemies have we provoked over the years? Even if you want to live a peaceful life, those people might not let you off. So, you must still have a trump card in your hand."

Qi Qiming raised his hand and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He said helplessly, "These years, many problems that can't be solved are solved by these forces. Did you really think the circle is so clean? In your dreams!"

Qi Lei naturally understood Qi Qiming's words because he had used these forces many times.

"I know this, but..."

"There's no 'but'. It's better to have a trump card than no trump card. You don't have to care about this matter. I'll take care of it. Anyway, I'm idle at home now. I've slacked off a little during this period of time. The casino's business and the auction house's business are falling behind. I know you're not focused on these things, but I've checked your wife Liuyun's information. Her background isn't simple. I'm afraid the De Bao House incident this time isn't simple either, right?"

Qi Qiming had heard everything. He had also heard about the incident with Dongfang Liuyun.

"The police said that it was an accident."

“What can the police find out? Hmph, I’ve talked to the police before. Isn’t your mother an example? I’ve asked Wang Chun to ask a detective to investigate this matter.”

Qi Qiming’s dark eyes suddenly turned cold when he said this—

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Qi Lei’s expression tensed up, but his gaze softened a little.

“Your body has just recovered. Don’t worry about these things. I’ll naturally take care of it.”

Qi Lei still showed some concern for Qi Qiming.

“I’ve already recovered. Other than some fragments that I can’t remember, there’s basically no huge problems. I can handle these things with ease.”

Qi Qiming did not take these things to heart. He knew his own body best.

“The doctor said that you’ll need some time to stabilize. It’s better for you to work less during this period of time. I can handle those things. Wei’er and Xiao Rui aren’t strangers to you either. I’ll talk to Mu Yuchen and have them come over often.”

“Oh, okay...” Qi Qiming replied, but Qi Lei had already put down the teacup in his hand. He stood up slowly and walked towards the staircase. “It’s getting late, we’ll go back first. We still have to bring them to the amusement park tomorrow morning.”

When Qi Lei finished speaking, he walked up the stairs steadily.

Not long after, the couple held Mu Zirui and Qi Wei’er’s hands as they went downstairs.

“Father, you should rest early. Don’t stay up too late. We’ll come back to see you next week.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Qi Qiming who was standing by the side with his hands behind his back. Seeing the slight disappointment on his face, he thought about it and said, "Maybe Father can go to holy water when he's free. The two families are quite close anyway. It's convenient to walk around. Just send it to Driver Wang."

Dongfang Liuyun took into account the father-son relationship between Qi Qiming and Qi Lei. The family banquet tonight looked pretty good. At least, the father-son relationship had eased up a lot over the past few days, Qi Lei no longer held such prejudice against Qi Qiming. Although they were still distant, she believed that as long as they were given some time, they would definitely have a close father-son relationship in the future.

Naturally, Qi Qiming could see that Dongfang Liuyun was intentionally easing up. He could not help but feel a little grateful.

"Okay, it's getting late. You guys should go back early," Qi Qiming said gently.

"Okay. Xiao Rui, Wei'er, say goodbye to Grandfather."

"Goodbye, Grandfather!"

The two children quickly waved goodbye to Qi Qiming.

"Bye, come back and visit Grandfather when you're free!"

Qi Qiming was also sad to see them leave.

...

The distance between the two villas was not too far, but perhaps it was because they were tired from playing. After getting into the car, the children leaned back in their seats and fell asleep. Dongfang Liuyun was also sitting in the back, watching the children sleep soundly, worried that they would catch a cold, he said to the man who was driving in front...

“Turn the temperature up a little. It’s a little cold.”

As he said that, he took a blanket and covered the children.

“Are you all asleep?”

Qi Lei looked behind him through the car mirror in front and asked in a low voice.

“Yes, I guess you’re tired from playing.”

Dongfang Liuyun reached out and touched Qi Wei’er’s little head, which was resting on her lap.

“Aunt Liuyun...”

At this moment, Mu Zirui’s tender voice suddenly came from the side.

Dongfang Liuyun quickly turned her head and only then did she realize that Mu Zirui was looking at her with his sparkling eyes.

“Oh? What’s wrong?”

Dongfang Liuyun helped him to fix his clothes. “Did I wake you up?”

Mu Zirui shook his head and thought for a moment before saying, “No, I didn’t fall asleep. Aunt Liuyun, Grandfather Qi looks so lonely. Father said that lonely old people would be especially serious when they play with us, just like Great Grandfather...”

“Does Xiao Rui think that Grandfather is very lonely?” Dongfang Liuyun raised her eyebrows and asked.

Mu Zirui nodded slightly. "Yes, he doesn't seem to like talking. He's not as lively and cheerful as Great Grandfather..."

Mu Zirui thought for a long time before finding such an adjective.

Hearing this, Dongfang Liuyun smiled. "Lively and cheerful? Can this word be used to describe Grandfather Qi?"

Mu Zirui paused and thought carefully for a long time before replying, "It can be used. Many words can be used regardless of age."

Dongfang Liuyun smiled softly and patted his little head, "Alright then. From now on, Xiao Rui and Wei'er will often come and visit Grandfather Qi, okay? As long as you want to come and play, you can call your Aunt or your Uncle Qi Lei. We will come and pick you up. How about it?"

Mu Zirui nodded, then suddenly lowered his voice and said softly, "Aunt Liuyun, I'll tell you secretly that Grandfather Qi knows a lot about guns. He's just like Great Grandfather before. He knows a lot. I want to be with him."

"Does Xiao Rui really like guns?"

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Mu Zirui in surprise. He was so young, yet he had an incomparable love for military weapons. Could it be that when he grew up, he would really be like what Xi Xiaye had said, enter the army?

"Of course, when I grow up, I want to be a general! That way, I can protect my parents, my grandparents, and Wei'er and little brother. Of course, there's also Uncle Qi Lei, Aunt Liuyun, and so many people..."

As Mu Zirui talked about his dream, his eyes lit up with anticipation.

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and patted his little head lovingly. Then, he looked at Qi Lei and smiled. "Are all children so mature this early nowadays? When I was Xiao Rui's age, we were still playing with mud."

“Xiao Rui, if you become a general in the future, I’ll marry my daughter to you, okay?”

Qi Lei smiled too.

This little guy really had Mu Yuchen’s aura sometimes. He was a good seedling.

“Mother won’t allow me to date, Uncle Qi Lei. Unless your daughter is very beautiful, I won’t take a fancy to her. My father said that we men should have some sort of pursuit when it comes to women!”

Mu Zirui thought for a long time before replying.

When he said this, Dongfang Liuyun paused. Qi Lei, who was in front of him, laughed softly, “Little brat, you’re talking about pursuit? Let me tell you, your Father only knows your Mother. What pursuit is he talking about? Your Uncle Qi Lei is the true killer when it comes to relationships. Besides, your uncle is so handsome, and your Aunt Liuyun is one of the most beautiful women in the city. Our daughter must be quite outstanding too.”

“That might not be the case.”

“That might be the case. It’s right to be negative, but positive will always be positive.”

Qi Lei smiled.

“Enough. He’s so young, yet you’re instilling such thoughts in him? A killer of relationships? You sound so proud.”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and glared at the man in front of him.

Moreover, they did not even have a daughter yet and he was already thinking of marrying her off!

What if it was a son?

This time, Qi Lei coughed lightly and said innocently, “I didn’t mean anything by it. Even if I’m a killer in relationships, didn’t I fall into your hands now?”

“Uncle Qi Lei, were you the one who chased Aunt Liuyun?” Mu Zirui asked in a gossiping manner.