

Loving 1991

Chapter 1991. On Ex-girlfriends (1)

“Of course he chased me.”

Without waiting for Qi Lei to speak, Dongfang Liuyun spoke.

“Who said that? Back then, you were the one who went straight to talks of marriage, didn’t I agree to it?”

Qi Lei’s deep voice was heard.

“Is that really the case?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Qi Lei. This time, Qi lei coughed lightly and did not reply.

Mu Zirui shrugged. It was obvious that he already knew the answer.

...

When they returned to Grand Lake Villa district, it was already a little late. Dongfang Liuyun quickly brought Qi Wei’er upstairs to take a shower. Mu Zirui also found his room under Qi Lei’s guidance.

When he was done with his work, he coaxed the two children to sleep. It was already 11 o’clock in the night. When Qi Lei came out of the bathroom in a refreshed state, Dongfang Liuyun was no longer in the bedroom. It was obvious that she was in the study.

Qi Lei dried his jet-black hair and walked towards the study.

As expected, he saw Dongfang Liuyun, who was focused on her work at the desk.

“It’s so late. You should rest early. I have to accompany the children for a day tomorrow.”

Qi Lei walked over silently and stopped beside her.

“Let’s settle these matters first. It’s about time. If Father doesn’t come back soon, the situation here might be out of control. Aunt wants to come back too. Grandmother asked me to find a position for her in the company, I haven’t decided where to place her yet. I can’t have no real power, and I can’t let her have too much power. Also, I can’t let her have any dissatisfaction in her heart.”

Dongfang Liuyun had a headache over these things.

“Aunt?” Qi Lei muttered softly, and the words ‘Dongfang Xue’ flashed through his mind.

Dongfang Shuman and Elder Dongfang’s other daughter after their son, Dongfang Gan, was also Elder Dongfang’s youngest daughter. Dongfang Liuyun had roughly described her situation, and she seemed to be quite ambitious.

“I wanted to arrange for her to be in the Administrative Department. I wanted to consult my father’s opinion, but my father’s phone has been switched off for the past two days, which makes me feel a little uneasy. Usually, when he’s out on business, my father often turns off his phone, but this time, I find that things are a little strange because he has been away for too long.”

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she could not help but hold her forehead.

“Don’t worry. If anything happens, we’ll definitely know in time. He’s probably in the mountains investigating the situation at the mine. Didn’t he say a few days ago that he would be back in a few days? He’ll rush back to attend our wedding.”

Qi Lei walked over and poured her a cup of warm water as he comforted her.

Dongfang Liuyun’s eyes flickered as she took a deep breath. “This is the only way to comfort myself. After Uncle Ming’s accident, I feel more and more uneasy, like I feel stifled.”

“You’re just putting too much pressure on yourself.”

Qi Lei reprimanded her in a low voice. “Give yourself a good vacation to relax. If the strings in your heart are too tight, you’ll naturally feel uncomfortable and repressed.”

“It’s not that. It’s just an indescribable feeling. You know, it’s sometimes difficult to explain a woman’s sixth sense.”

Dongfang Liuyun eased up a little and began typing again.

Qi Lei moved the water over and slowly stood behind her. He followed her gaze and looked at the laptop screen in front of him. He saw that it was the feasibility analysis for the implementation of the City East’s plan.

“Wang Chun seems to have received many copies of this plan before. Their common problems are all here. The later maintenance problems, as well as here, the environmental problems, and the consumers’ receptors. The analysis isn’t comprehensive enough.”

Qi Lei pointed at the few contents on the screen.

“These few? I also have some opinions that I don’t quite agree with about the consumers’ receptors. There’s also this, the environmental problems, and that’s the old city area, so...”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned.

“Don’t worry. We can change the way it’s done, look here.”

Qi Lei bent down slightly and typed a few lines on the cursor. Dongfang Liuyun quietly stared at the screen. Seeing that he was busy, she began to be slightly absent-minded. She quietly raised her eyes to look at him, it was his focused handsome face.

A light and pleasant smell filled the air. Dongfang Liuyun suddenly felt a little uncomfortable and her face began to heat up.

“Stay away from me.”

Behind him, Dongfang Liuyun could not bear it any longer and frowned. Looking at his appearance...

He was wearing a dark blue nightgown. The collar was wide open and she could see his chest clearly. He had just finished bathing and there was a fresh and soothing fragrance on his body. As she smelled it, she felt that she could not remain calm.

When Dongfang Liuyun said this, Qi Lei was surprised. He retracted his gaze and looked down at her slightly. Only then did he realize that she was leaning against the back of the chair and looking at him with a slightly red face.

Qi Lei was stunned for a long time before he reacted. He immediately teased, “Why? Does Missus Qi think that I look very appetizing now?”

“You’re not allowed to wear such revealing clothes in the future. It’ll affect the appearance of the city.”

Dongfang Liuyun simply reached out to tuck his slightly open chest away and shot him a glance.

Hearing that, Qi Lei immediately laughed out loud and reached out to grab her hand.

“We’re at home now, and in the room. I’m not even in my birthday suit, already so reserved. Why is your face so red?”

Qi Lei held the table with one hand and looked down at her. His gaze actually made her feel a little pressured.

“Who told you to dress like that? You’re up to no good! You’re not one who’s reserved, when someone claimed to be a romantic in the car just now. Someone’s quite good at pretending,” Dongfang Liuyun said with a slightly sullen face.

Qi Lei chuckled. “I can tell that you can’t resist my charm. Why can’t I be reserved and introverted? Although I used to be flirtatious, I never acted rashly. I’m not greedy. My standards are very high.”

Qi Lei looked at her disapprovingly.

“You’ve had a few girlfriends before. In the true sense of the word, which woman do you like the most?”

After hesitating for a moment, Dongfang Liuyun finally could not help but ask.

When she asked this question, even Dongfang Liuyun herself felt surprised—

She did not expect that she would ask such a question!

She was a little curious about his previous relationships.

If it had been asked in the past, she would never have dared to think that she would ask this question.

This question of hers...

Qi Lei looked at her meaningfully and did not answer for a moment.

He heard that a lot of relationships would be ruined ex-girlfriends, she probably was not such a woman, right?

It was not a big deal. He had almost forgotten what those exes even looked like!

Chapter 1992. On Ex-girlfriends (2)

“Can’t say?”

Seeing that Qi Lei did not answer for a long time, Dongfang Liuyun frowned and looked at him quietly.

Qi Lei raised his handsome eyebrows and looked back at her. “It’s not that I can’t say, I just don’t know how to say it. Of course, I’ve had girlfriends before. When I was abroad, I had one. Later on, we broke up peacefully because we had different ideals.”

“Blonde beauties? Did you dump her or did she dump you? Also, I believe there was more than one, right?” Dongfang Liuyun asked curiously.

“How many do you think there are? All those years were just for show. Plus, I was against marriage. If they get too close to me, I’d feel pressured,” Qi Lei replied. As he spoke, he could not help but sigh. “It’s not like you don’t know how I was in the past. I was quite a jerk.”

“Then why are you willing to marry me now? Are you still an anti-marriage activist?” Dongfang Liuyun asked in surprise.

“Times have changed. Dongfang Liuyun is the only one in the world who has the ability to do so.”

Qi Lei’s tone was rather deep, and his dark eyes were also silent. “Did you think of marrying Fujiwara in the past?”

Marrying Fujiwara?

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment and did not reply.

“Alright, let’s pack up and do it tomorrow.”

Seeing that she did not reply, Qi Lei did not continue. He helped her save the documents and turned off the computer.

Dongfang Liuyun brought some water and took a few sips.

“Mmm, I feel a little tired too.”

As he said that, he slowly got up.

...

The next morning arrived as scheduled. The weather was exceptionally good, and they could see the warm morning light in the early morning.

“Master, let’s have breakfast first.”

Before dawn, Fujiwara had already gotten up. He was rushing to finish the work that he hadn’t finished yesterday. He had been suffering for several hours until dawn, and he had slept very late last night.

Matsuda also stood in front of his desk and reminded him in a low voice.

Fujiwara slowly raised his head when he heard the voice. He hesitated for a moment before putting down the document in his hand.

“Let’s go.”

Fujiwara simply said these two words as he walked out.

“Master, Miss Inoue personally made breakfast. It’s all food you like, but she was worried that you wouldn’t be used to it, so the housekeeper asked the kitchen to make the breakfast that you’re used to.”

Matsuda knew that Fujiwara did not like Riko Inoue, so he did not dare to ask Riko Inoue to make breakfast. Otherwise, when Fujiwara got angry, they would be the ones to suffer.

Sure enough, Fujiwara's expression turned cold at first, then it returned to its usual coldness. "Didn't I tell her to scram back to Japan? Why hasn't this matter been settled yet?"

Fujiwara naturally loathed Riko Inoue, a woman who thought herself smart!

"Master, Miss Inoue is Master's honored guest, we also..."

Fujiwara had personally asked Riko Inoue to come over, and he had even sent two bodyguards to follow her. This was enough to explain the problem, so Matsuda naturally did not dare to disobey Fujiwara like this.

"The Cloud Residence is my private residence. If she doesn't want to return to Japan, you can arrange for her to stay in another hotel," Fujiwara said with a cold face.

Matsuda could not help but feel helpless when he heard this, and he secretly complained in his heart!

It seemed that all these years, the Master had only been interested in Dongfang Liuyun. In front of Dongfang Liuyun, he wanted nothing more than to stay close to her. However, if it were any other woman, they would want nothing more than to make all of them disappear. Only then would there be peace and quiet!

"Master, this... this... There's no way to explain this to that side. This is an emergency period. In any case, Master rarely sees Miss Inoue. Let's not make our relationship so tense. If we want to reveal our cards, we have to do it in the future," Matsuda said worriedly.

Matsuda's words caused Fujiwara's expression to darken. He did not say anything else and continued walking forward.

When he went downstairs, he indeed saw Riko Inoue, who was sitting at the table waiting for him to have his breakfast, as well as a servant waiting by the side.

“Good morning, Fujiwara-kun!” Riko Inoue greeted him with a smile. She was speaking their native language, Japanese.

Fujiwara shot her a lukewarm glance, then pulled out a chair and sat down. He waved his hand, and everyone quickly retreated, leaving only him and Riko Inoue in the dining room.

The breakfast on the table was a typical Japanese breakfast. Fujiwara knew immediately that it was probably Riko Inoue’s masterpiece, so he pushed it aside and reached for the bowl and chopsticks at the side. He scooped up half a bowl of porridge and some side dishes.

Seeing this, Riko Inoue’s expression darkened, and she furrowed her brows. “What do you mean by this?”

Fujiwara did not even lift his eyelids as he replied coldly, “Why do you have to be like this? It turns out that you don’t take what I said to heart.”

“You have your persistence, and I have mine. Fujiwara-kun, I believe that with will, one can achieve anything. What I do has nothing to do with you. Even if you treat me like this, you can treat it as if I brought this upon myself. So, there’s no need for you to feel pressured.”

Riko Inoue had been thinking a lot recently. She could not be like those foolish women who would try their best to stick to someone in such a situation. That would only make that person feel even more disgusted.

She changed her strategy and she did not believe that she would not be able to take down Fujiwara just based on Riko’s seriousness and persistence!

If Fujiwara really loved Dongfang Liuyun, that was fine too. After all, Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei were currently in love and did not pose any threat to Riko Inoue. That was why she was not foolish enough to make things difficult for Dongfang Liuyun!

She still hoped that Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei would be happy together forever. Then, Fujiwara would never have a chance. Since he did not have a chance, then she would have a great chance to make him

fall in love with her. Even if she couldn't make Fujiwara fall in love with her, as long as she could become his wife, why would she not be happy?

Moreover, could people like them ever hope for true love?

Was it not just that those who were in love could not be together, and those who were not in love would get married just like that?

Riko Inoue thought about it a lot. Rather than being arranged to marry someone else, she might as well marry Fujiwara. At the very least, there was still something about this man that she admired and even looked up to.

When Riko Inoue said this, Fujiwara was stunned for a moment. His movements also paused for a moment. After a while, he finally calmed down and raised his gaze to look at Riko Inoue.

"I will never like you. It's a waste for you to spend so much effort on me. I will never fall in love with anyone in my life, nor will I marry anyone else. Do you think I'll be happy with someone I don't have feelings for?"

Fujiwara's black eyes were as cold as ice and snow. His cold face was also filled with a disdainful sneer. In Riko Inoue's eyes, it was naturally particularly eye-catching.

Chapter 1993. On Ex-girlfriends (3)

"I, Fujiwara, will not accept myself as a sacrifice for my own interests."

His cold voice was filled with determination.

"Instead of wasting your time here, why don't you go back and think about how to become the ruler of the Inoue family. If you want to get rid of the shackles of fate, you must first dare to change it. I know that you might not necessarily like being sacrificed like a commodity."

Fujiwara's words were like cold needles piercing into Riko Inoue's ears—

She heard every word he said clearly and felt pain in her ears.

However, there was no denying that what he said made sense.

“What about you, Fujiwara-kun? Can you guarantee that you’re indifferent right now? I’ve heard about what happened between you and Dongfang Liuyun, but the two of you have already separated. She has become Qi Lei’s woman, and you... you won’t have another chance with her. In the end, you still didn’t get anything.”

When she said this, Fujiwara’s cold face instantly froze!

It seemed like that was really the case. Even if he no longer had to worry about him having to bear the pressure from his family, he still lost Dongfang Liuyun.

If this was really the case, then that is all to him too.

Apart from her, would he be able to accept other women in his heart?

He knew the answer in his heart.

“If you insist, I have nothing to say.”

After that, Fujiwara coldly said this, then lowered his head and quietly had his breakfast.

Riko Inoue also silently looked at him for a long time, but she did not say anything else.

After breakfast, Riko Inoue went back to her room. He heard that she was going to call her mother back home, so Fujiwara went back to his study.

“Master, Dongfang Rou’er is outside. She said she has something to ask you.”

Fujiwara had just made a cup of tea and sat down when Matsuda suddenly came to report.

Dongfang Rou'er?

Fujiwara narrowed his black eyes and thought for a moment before Dongfang Rou'er's face appeared in his mind. A trace of disgust appeared in his eyes for no reason. He did not forget what had happened in the bar.

"What did she come here for?"

Fujiwara's voice was extremely cold. Even Matsuda could feel a slight chill in his heart.

"I don't know. I wanted to send her away, but she insisted on meeting you. She even said that she had something important to tell you. It's about Miss Dongfang Liuyun."

Matsuda hesitated for a moment before replying.

Liuyun?

Fujiwara quickly recalled what had happened at De Bao House!

It took him almost all his strength to suppress the urge to visit her. He could only get information about her from Lan Xiu!

"Let her in."

A moment later, Fujiwara said this indifferently.

"Alright!"

Matsuda let out a sigh of relief and then left.

Right now, other than the matter regarding Dongfang Liuyun, nothing else could pique Fujiwara's interest. Looking at his Master like this, Matsuda felt his heart ache.

...

When Dongfang Rou'er was brought in by Matsuda, her entire body was trembling. The weather outside was a little cold in the early morning, and she was not wearing a coat. She was only wearing a pure white formal dress.

"Miss Dongfang, this way please. Wait a moment, our Master will be down soon."

Matsuda politely invited Dongfang Rou'er to the sofa in the living room and sat down. He poured her a cup of hot water and brought it over. Dongfang Rou'er also received it and warmed her slightly frozen hands.

"Thank you."

Not long after she finished speaking, she heard the sound of steady footsteps coming from upstairs. Dongfang Rou'er hurriedly raised her gaze and looked in the direction of the sound—

She saw Fujiwara slowly walking down the stairs.

"Mr. Fujiwara!"

Dongfang Rou'er quickly stood up. She could not hide the emotions in her beautiful eyes.

"What are you doing here?"

Fujiwara sat down on the sofa. He was so cold that he did not even want to look at her.

Seeing Fujiwara's reaction, Dongfang Rou'er's expression darkened again.

"I happened to be in the vicinity on business, so I took this opportunity to take a look. I hope Mr. Fujiwara doesn't mind. My wedding with Jin Sheng is in a few days. Will Mr. Fujiwara attend?"

When Dongfang Rou'er said this, her throat was filled with bitterness, and her heart was filled with waves of pain.

She wanted to see him, desperately wanted to see him. She was clearly so unwilling, and she did not want to marry Jin Sheng. She had been struggling in pain these past few days. As the wedding date approached, she began to reject this marriage that was about to begin. However, since she rejected this marriage, she began to think about Fujiwara.

Who knew that she had been silently loving Fujiwara all these years?

She thought that she could hide this love in the bottom of her heart and never let anyone discover it. However, she could no longer hide it now that it had come to this. She could not even lie to herself!

This was probably how it was at this point. She could not get it even if she wanted it. No matter how much she loved him, she could not force Fujiwara to like her!

"I don't think we're that close yet," Fujiwara responded coldly.

"However, since you've already spoken, I should prepare a gift for the Dongfang family. After all, the Dongfang family sent me an invitation card."

"For Mr. Fujiwara to be able to come... that would be the most precious gift to me!"

Dongfang Rou'er said with a smile. Looking at that smile, there was a faint desolate feeling.

Fujiwara's expression did not change. Instead, he looked at Dongfang Rou'er coldly and did not say anything. However, his intentions were obvious, he was waiting for her to explain to him about Dongfang Liuyun's matters.

Dongfang Rou'er could naturally feel it.

"Fourth Sister, she... she and brother-in-law will be attending too."

Dongfang Rou'er could not endure his cold and threatening gaze. She took a deep breath before saying this.

"Mr. Fujiwara, I know that you and Fourth Sister have too many unforgettable pasts, but..."

"Matsuda, send the guest out!"

Before Dongfang Rou'er could finish speaking, Fujiwara had already stood up and walked upstairs with a cold expression.

"Mr. Fujiwara, Listen to me. I really want to talk to you about Fourth Sister, Mr. Fujiwara!"

Dongfang Rou'er stood up in panic and shouted.

Seeing that Fujiwara had no reaction, she felt a wave of bitterness in her heart. She could not care less and cried out, "In your eyes, is there no one else besides Dongfang Liuyun?!"

The more Fujiwara treated her with indifference and disdain, the more unbearable the pain in Dongfang Rou'er's heart became, and the more she hated Dongfang Liuyun.

"You've crossed the line, Dongfang Rou'er. I warned you the last time."

As soon as Dongfang Rou'er finished speaking, Fujiwara turned around with a cold expression and stared at her indifferently.

His cold voice made Dongfang Rou'er's entire body tremble. However, it was not as unbearable as the pain in her heart.

Chapter 1994. May You Shine Like the Stars (1)

Fujiwara did not hesitate to send her away. He did not even bother to say another word. Dongfang Rou'er was sent away by Matsuda.

"Miss Dongfang, please!" Matsuda said to Dongfang Rou'er.

Dongfang Rou'er's eyes turned hot.

She knew that coming here like this was asking for humiliation, but she still wanted to come and take a look. This kind of thing was probably the stupidest thing she, Dongfang Rou'er, had ever done.

When they said that the person who falls in love with first would always be more likely to get hurt, they were probably talking about her, while Fujiwara clearly did not care about her at all.

After taking a deep breath, Dongfang Rou'er slowly stood up. She was just about to turn around and leave when, unexpectedly, just as she turned around, she saw a bright and beautiful figure appear before her eyes.

With outstanding looks and dressed in a noble and luxurious outfit, she looked very elegant.

She had always heard that Fujiwara had an ideal fiancée, a woman whom the Fujiwara family was very satisfied with. It seemed like this was the one they had mentioned before.

What was her name? Riko Inoue?

Dongfang Rou'er could roughly guess the identity of this woman in an instant. However, looking at her, Dongfang Rou'er felt an unexplainable pressure.

“Miss Inoue!”

Before Dongfang Rou'er could react, Matsuda, who was behind her, had already greeted her.

Riko Inoue nodded, but her gaze landed on Dongfang Rou'er.

“This is?”

Riko Inoue's indifferent voice was heard as he swept a glance at Dongfang Rou'er.

“This is Miss Dong Fang Rou'er, the Fifth Miss of the Dongfang family. She's here to invite Master to her wedding with the Eldest Master of the Jin family, happening in a few days,” Matsuda hurriedly explained.

“Wedding?” Riko Inoue muttered softly, looking at Dongfang Rou'er as if she was scrutinizing her.

“Yes, Miss Dongfang has personally come to invite Master,” replied Matsuda.

“Is that so?”

“Hello, Miss Inoue.”

Dongfang Rou'er finally calmed down and greeted her in the same manner.

“Mm. Hello, Miss Dongfang.” Riko Inoue responded indifferently, “Since Miss Dong Fang has personally come to invite him, I believe that Fujiwara-kun will definitely be interested in your wedding, since Miss Dongfang was so thoughtful.”

Riko Inoue's words seemed to carry a hint of coldness.

How could a woman as sharp as Riko Inoue not notice the strange look in Dongfang Rou'er's eyes?

"Miss Inoue..." Matsuda called out in a low voice.

"Send Miss Dongfang back." Riko Inoue finished her sentence and walked into the living room.

"Yes!" Matsuda replied before looking at Dongfang Rou'er and saying, "This way, Miss Dongfang!"

Dongfang Rou'er followed him out in a daze.

"Mr. Matsuda, that Miss Inoue just now..."

Dongfang Rou'er could not help but ask in a low voice.

"Miss Inoue is the future Missus of our Fujiwara family," Matsuda replied in this manner. His eyes swept over Dongfang Rou'er with a deep gaze.

As expected, Dongfang Rou'er's expression immediately stiffened a little. Matsuda did not miss the disappointment in her eyes.

"Oh... is that so?" Dongfang Rou'er muttered, "She's not bad. I didn't expect Mr. Fujiwara to also... I thought that he had always been fond of Fourth Sister. Too many things have happened, now that I look at it again, everything has changed. I had thought that Mr. Fujiwara would become my brother-in-law, but unexpectedly, my brother-in-law has now become the President Qi of Tai Yu Corporation."

"Those are all things of the past. Who wouldn't have history? Miss Dongfang, you shouldn't use such words in the future. After all, Miss Liuyun is already married. Moreover, our Master is now completely focused on his work."

"I don't have any other intentions. It's just that..."

“There’s no ‘just’. Miss Dongfang, I’ll send you off until here, please!”

Matsuda also stopped in front of the door.

Dongfang Rou’er was stunned for a moment. She turned around and looked at the mansion in front of her. Her eyes were very dim. In the end, she nodded and turned around to leave as well.

...

Inside the Cloud Residence, Fujiwara stood outside the balcony of the study on the second floor. There was a half-lit cigarette between his fingers. He looked coldly at Dongfang Rou’er’s departing appearance. His expression was as still as water.

“Master!”

A moment later, Matsuda’s voice came from behind him.

Fujiwara took a puff of his cigarette. “Keep an eye on her.”

“Yes, Master! When she left the house just now, she bumped into Miss Inoue. She seemed to be a little hostile towards her.”

“Hostile?” Fujiwara muttered in a low voice before sneering. “Let them do their own thing. How’s it going with Lan Xiu?”

“The contract has been successfully signed. I’ve sent someone to investigate. It was Qi Lei who pulled some strings over there. He’s actually quite powerful, especially now that Qi Qiming has woken up. The Qi family’s strength wasn’t clear before, so...”

Matsuda lowered his voice as he spoke.

“I didn’t ask you to keep an eye on them. The Qi family has never interfered with us. Just keep an eye on the Inoue family.”

Fujiwara sounded a little tired. He had held on until now, and his heart was empty. Although he was unwilling, he did not want to hurt her. He did not want to know anything about Qi Lei.

Matsuda noticed Fujiwara’s mood fluctuating, so he could only say in a low voice, “Yes, I understand, Master.”

“I’m going out for a walk. You don’t have to follow me.”

Fujiwara took a deep breath and put out his cigarette in the flower pot beside him. He then turned around and walked into his room.

...

Today was a day of rest. Although the sun had risen high, there was still a hint of coldness in the air.

Fujiwara kept his hands in the pockets of his windbreaker and walked past the long walkway of the amusement park.

There were not many people in the amusement park. The sounds of people playing around made Fujiwara’s gloomy mood relax for a moment.

He liked to walk around these places filled with innocence and laughter when he was depressed. In the past, when Dongfang Liuyun was still with him, she was also influenced by him. But now, she probably would not insist on this habit anymore.

After walking for a long distance, he found a bench and sat down. Across him were the wilted willows and the large lotus pond that had withered.

He had never dared to look for Dongfang Liuyun, even though his longing was rampant.

He heard that love was restraint.

He did not know if this was true or not. He did not want to cause trouble for her, so he could only persevere. However, he did not know how long he could keep on like this.

Other than Dongfang Liuyun, he did not know who else he could love and talk about. Who else would he like?

Lan Xiu said that he could actually feel at ease to have missed it. If he did not force himself to accept someone, everything would be natural. He did not want to make things too difficult for himself. It was better to live a peaceful life.

With her or without her, he will have to let it go...

Chapter 1995. May You Shine Like the Stars (2)

This was the attitude of Lan Xiu, but he also did not know that his so-called go with the flow nature could in fact not escape fate. Who said that one would continue to suffer for not getting their loved one?

If you opened your heart, and tried to accept a new beginning, you will find that you would not find yourself always only loving that one person.

When you meet the right person, the stubbornness in your heart will be put aside.

The first time he met Leng Xinran was in a simple and quiet restaurant in the north of the city.

She looked very quiet and did not like to talk.

She had a delicate and fair face, and her black hair fell behind her head like a waterfall. She was dressed in gray casual clothes. She looked very thin, but in fact, she was a rare beauty. However, she looked like a very low-key and thrifty person, she did not accessories too much.

From Ah Li, he knew that Leng Xinran was a bit of a loner. She did not like to talk and always kept to herself. Her parents were divorced, and the only child of the Leng family was a gravekeeper. At the same time, she would occasionally do some things that an undertaker should do.

From her appearance, he knew that she was a very indifferent person. However, seeing her like this, he could not imagine that she would actually do these things.

When Lan Xiu first saw her, he immediately thought of eight words—

Indifferent like the wind, quiet like deep currents.

From her, one could feel that she was independent from the mortal world in her purity and indifference, he was not sure if it was because of her occupation.

She sat down and only said one word from the start to end—

Mmm.

More than 10 minutes had passed. She only glanced at Lan Xiu indifferently. She seemed a little numb.

“Hello, Miss Leng. I’m Lan Xiu.”

Lan Xiu stopped sizing her up and started to introduce himself.

“I’ve heard of you, let’s order first,” Leng Xinran finally said this. She handed a menu to Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu glanced at her and quickly took the menu. Leng Xinran had already ordered, and Lan Xiu also ordered a steak.

“Mr. Lan, you should know about my situation.”

Leng Xinran looked down at the glass of water in her hand. Her cold voice was emotional and pleasant to listen to.

Lan Xiu looked at her quietly. There was no emotion on her elegant face, but her voice was calm.

“President Leng said that we are very suitable. I decided to come and take a look.”

Lan Xiu did not hide anything.

Hearing this, a cold light appeared in Leng Xinran’s eyes, but it was fleeting.

“What benefits did you give him?” Leng Xinran asked indifferently and lowered her head to take a sip of water.

“Regarding the partnership project, Mr. Leng and I are old friends. He hopes that we can have a deeper relationship, and it will be very beneficial for the partnership.”

“Didn’t he tell you that I’m against marriage?”

When Leng Xinran said this, she raised her eyes and looked at Lan Xiu. Her eyes were as cold as the cold stars and as silent as the ocean in the silent night.

“Mr. Leng didn’t say,” Lan Xiu replied honestly.

“I’m a mortician. I specialize in putting makeup on the dead. I’m also a grave keeper. I have a strong yin energy. I have a tough fate. In the eyes of others, I’m a very ominous person, aren’t you afraid?” Leng Xinran asked.

Lan Xiu's pupils shrank slightly as he looked at her indifferently. "Is this the reason why you're single to this day?"

Leng Xinran was silent for a moment. "Marriage is a burden to many people. I'm one of them."

"Some people say that those who are afraid of marriage are mostly afraid of having to bear the responsibility, or that the person they're with wouldn't meet their requirements, or that they're afraid of losing their freedom. Which one are you, Miss Leng?" Lan Xiu asked.

"What about you?" Leng Xinran asked back, her eyes as bright as the stars.

Hearing this, Lan Xiu paused for a moment, and his eyes fell silent.

Leng Xinran saw his reaction and seemed to understand it, but she did not continue to ask.

The two of them remained silent until the waiter brought the food over. They also ate their food at a leisurely pace.

Halfway through the meal, Leng Xinran's cell phone suddenly rang. She quickly picked it up—

"Okay, you can come to the cemetery directly later. I'll be there."

After saying that, she hung up the phone.

Leng Xinran looked up at Lan Xiu. For some reason, she could faintly sense a faint sense of melancholy surrounding this man.

"I know that you didn't come here today out of your own intentions, and neither did I. If you can accept a contract marriage, I don't mind. Otherwise, I'll pretend that I never said anything."

As Leng Xinran spoke, she slowly stood up. "I'll be leaving first. After thinking it through, you can look for me at Jing An Cemetery."

After saying this, Leng Xinran left.

Lan Xiu did not stop her. He only silently felt her figure pass by him.

"Why?" Lan Xiu asked.

Leng Xinran stopped in her tracks. She did not look back at him. After thinking for a moment, she replied, "The reasons you listed are all my answers. Moreover, I'm not a good woman. Not only am I selfish, but I'm also materialistic. These are all reasons. Take a look and pick one that you're satisfied with."

Lan Xiu had never expected Leng Xin to answer in such a way.

Selfish?

How could a person who was willing to give up her identity as the eldest daughter of the Leng family to be a grave keeper and dress casually low-key be a materialistic and selfish person?

Interesting!

Lan Xiu narrowed his eyes as he watched Leng Xinran's figure slowly disappear at the door. However, there was some doubt in his eyes.

It had to be said that this Miss Leng's life did not seem to fit in with his. He did not sense any worldly aura from her. Even the indifferent Liuyun could not avoid it.

Strange, indifferent!

Lan Xiu gave Leng Xinran such an evaluation from the bottom of his heart.

She was definitely not someone to please. No wonder Mr. Leng's eyes were filled with helplessness when he mentioned her back then.

It was said that Leng Xinran's mother was a very authoritative female medical examiner. She was also an extremely cold and unreasonable person. Leng Xinran's father could not warm her up even after more than 10 years. During the divorce, Leng Xinran's mother left the family with nothing. She did not even shed a single tear. She left very frankly.

Ah Li did his best to gather all the information for him to hear. Therefore, he had a clearer understanding of Leng Xinran's background.

"President Lan, how is it? Is Miss Leng okay?"

As soon as Lan Xiu walked out of the restaurant, Ah Li, who had been waiting by the car for a long time, immediately went forward and asked with concern.

Lan Xiu looked up thoughtfully at the empty road in front of him. He did not answer and quietly sat in the car.

Chapter 1996. May You Shine Like the Stars (3)

Along the way, Lan Xiu did not say much. Ah Li sat in front of him and did not dare to ask any more questions.

However, seeing President Lan's expression, it seemed that things did not go too well?

"President Lan, should we go home directly?"

After thinking for a while, Ah Li finally asked.

Lan Xiu looked up at the sky outside the car window and noticed that the sky was just right. He said, "Let's go to the flower and tree farm in the west of the city and take a look. The flowers and plants in the courtyard have failed to bloom. Let's change a new batch."

"Why don't we change to the plum blossoms that you like, President Lan?" Ah Li asked.

Lan Xiu thought for a moment. After a long while, he said, "Let's go over and take a look first. Let's plant a few plum blossoms or orchids. The kind that can bloom after the New Year."

"Alright," Ah Li replied and gestured to the driver beside him. The driver quickly increased the speed of the car.

...

It was almost evening. The family that had went out for the whole day was a little tired. However, Mu Zirui and Qi Wei'er were also having a good time. When they left, they could not bear to go back, but not long after they got into the car, the two children fell asleep. Dongfang Liuyun carefully covered them with blankets.

The driver was naturally Qi Lei.

Dongfang Liuyun was looking at the children's sleeping faces in a daze.

"Are you tired?" Qi Lei suddenly asked in a low voice in front of them. His tone was very gentle.

"I'm alright, you were the one who brought them around to play mostly. You should be the one who's tired."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she bent down and took the thermos flask in front of her. She poured some hot water and drank it.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve played so many games. When I was younger, I didn’t like to come to the amusement park to play.” Qi Lei thought about it and said.

“Is it because Mother and Father didn’t come with you?” Dongfang Liuyun asked.

“There’s that reason. When I was younger, I wasn’t that active. Qi Feng and the others liked to come and play, but there weren’t as many rides as there are now. Their favorite ones were the merry-go-round and ferris wheel,” Qi Lei stated calmly. Listening to his tone, there was not much emotion.

“You don’t seem to fit in. You look like a playboy,” Dongfang Liuyun commented helplessly.

“When I was young, I played with Lingtian and the rest. Some of my buddies even went overseas when they grew up. It’s rare for us to meet them.”

“Yes, that’s how it is. My friends whom I was close to in the past are also overseas.”

Dongfang Liuyun had a faint sense of helplessness when he mentioned this.

“Alright, you look tired, you should rest too. I’ll wake you up when we get home. The butler has already arranged for someone to cook dinner for us. It’s all the good dishes that you and the children like.”

Qi Lei glanced at her through the car mirror in front. He did not miss the fatigue in her eyes, so he spoke as well.

“I’ll just talk to you. I saw that you had a lot of fun with the children today. I couldn’t tell that you still had a child’s heart. Did I misjudge you all along?”

Dongfang Liuyun chuckled and looked at him with her calm gaze. He looked very serious as he drove. She felt that he was becoming more and more pleasing to her eyes

She seemed to find him more and more pleasing to the eye. In fact, she often felt that he was very handsome and cool. In fact, he could be considered a pretty perfect Prince Charming.

Thinking of this, Dongfang Liuyun could not help but feel a little lucky.

“Do you now feel that I’m comparable to the National Good Husband?” Qi Lei teased with a smile.

“Why don’t you just say that we’re the Bo Le who met with a thousand mile horse? I’m Bo Le, and you’re the thousand mile horse? There are many thousand mile horses, but not many Bo Le’s. I have a sharp eye for heroes, and I like you,” Dongfang Liuyun said bluntly.

Qi Lei smiled. “The narcissistic little universe is about to explode.”

Dongfang Liuyun cast a sidelong glance at him.

...

When they returned to the Grand Lake Villa area, the sky had already fallen silent. The cars had just stopped, and the children had woken up. The food at home was also ready, and the family had a rather sumptuous dinner, then, Dongfang Liuyun accompanied the two children upstairs to watch television.

Qi Lei entered the tea hall at the side. During the meal, Wang Chun had called and said that he would be coming over later. It was an urgent matter.

Qi Lei had just brewed a pot of tea when Wang Chun came over. Yang Sheng was also there.

“Second Master!”

“Master Qi!”

The two of them greeted at the same time.

Qi Lei elegantly poured tea for the two of them as he pointed to the two seats opposite them. "Take a seat."

"Thank you!"

Wang Chun and Yang Sheng exchanged a look before sitting down.

Qi Lei moved the tea that he poured over to the two of them. The two of them also picked it up symbolically and took a sip.

"Snow mountain tea. It's a little bitter, but it seems alright to drink at this time."

When he saw the two of them frowning uncontrollably, Qi Lei explained in a deep voice as he drank the tea in his cup.

"No wonder it's so bitter. Master Qi, where did you get all this tea? Didn't you drink flower tea a while ago?"

Yang Sheng frowned. However, after the tea entered his throat, there was a mild freshness in his mouth. It was not the kind of freshness that had a sweet taste, but a refreshing freshness that made people feel like they were suddenly enlightened.

"Mu Yuchen asked Li Si to send over some new tea. Consider yourself lucky. I'll let you try it too. I think it's pretty good too."

"Master Qi, you and Master Mu are both weirdos. I also found it hard to swallow the bitter tea that I drank at Master Mu's place last time. I didn't expect Master Mu to like such a bitter taste. Also, Master Qi, you used to like those things that had a bitter taste too. It's not like you can taste the bitterness of life just by eating bitter things."

"Assistant Yang, you're wrong. From what I know, many people who like drinking bitter tea don't like bitter things. You have to know that bitter tastes can sometimes train one's willpower. The meaning

behind it is not something that ordinary people can understand. Actually, it's just like how a man feels when he smokes."

Before Qi Lei could reply, Wang Chun had already answered Yang Sheng.

Yang Sheng's face turned slightly red at Wang Chun's words. He said awkwardly, "Forgive my ignorance."

"Alright, let's get down to business. What's so urgent?"

Qi Lei poured himself another cup and drank it calmly as he asked.

As soon as he said this, Wang Chun glanced at Yang Sheng. Yang Sheng nodded and tacitly stood up to close the tea hall's door. His expression also became somewhat solemn.

Seeing this, Qi Lei's black eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at the two of them without batting an eyelid.

"You tell it, Vice President Wang!" Yang Sheng said.

Wang Chun nodded and slowly put down the teacup in his hand. He looked up with a serious expression.

"Master, it might be bad news. It's related Missus," Wang Chun said in a low voice.

Chapter 1997. May You Shine Like the Stars (4)

Qi Lei's gaze darkened. His hand paused as he looked at Wang Chun.

Wang Chun took a deep breath. He did not look too good and he lowered his voice—

"Master, something happened in Myanmar. There was a riot at the border. During that time, President Gan of the Dongfang Group was at the border. Our people paid attention to news on President Gan according to Master's orders, but we never found any trace of him. Moreover, he lost contact with his

subordinates. Everyone has been looking for him these past few days. His assistant, Ah Fei, did not dare to let the news spread back to City Z in case it would cause chaos...”

“What did you say?”

Before Wang Chun could finish his sentence, Qi Lei had already tightened his grip on the teacup in his hand and placed it on the table. His handsome face immediately turned solemn!

Dongfang Gan had gone missing?

He had not been able to get through to Dongfang Gan’s phone in the past few days. Initially, he thought that he was busy with work. Although he felt a little uneasy in his heart, he just wanted the people there to pay more attention to him. He did not expect Dongfang Gan to go missing?

Qi Lei’s dark eyes were immediately filled with worry

If Liuyun knew about this, she would be worried!

These few days, her mind had been restless. She would have nightmares at night. All sorts of signs made him worried!

“Master, this is the information that just came from the other side, and some information on the investigation. I think that something might have happened this time. I heard that when the riot happened, someone fired a gun. It was a huge incident. Many troublemakers went deep into the mountains.”

As Wang Chun said this, he took out a document from his briefcase and handed it to Qi Lei.

Qi Lei frowned as he took it and flipped through it.

The more he read, the more serious his expression became. Towards the end, he had gripped the document in his hand tightly.

“Are you saying that those bandits might have taken President Gan as a hostage?”

“We can’t rule out this possibility because many people have gone missing over there. This news is still sealed. Otherwise, if the news were to leak out, the situation would be very unstable!” Wang Chun said worriedly.

“Yes, Master Qi. I’m also worried about this.” Yang Sheng also said with some worry.

Qi Lei was silent for a moment before saying, “Is there any progress over there?”

“No, because such things happen very frequently. Furthermore, the situation over there has been unstable recently, and the government doesn’t seem to have much energy to care about this. Besides, that place is near the border. It’s also a Golden Triangle area, and the control is particularly chaotic.”

Hearing this, Qi Lei could not help but feel a headache coming on. He could not help but raise his hand and rub the space between his brows, “Ask the people over there to buck up and send a few more people over. Yang Sheng, book a plane ticket for me to rush over tomorrow. The two of you will stay here to take charge of the situation. Yang Sheng, be careful of any changes in the Dongfang Group. Vice President Wang Chun, the company will be temporarily handed over to you. I hope that you can help take care of Yang Sheng’s side as well.”

“Also, don’t let your Missus know about this for now. And don’t leak the news. Otherwise, you know what the consequences will be.”

“Don’t worry, Master. We’ll definitely keep the news secret. We’ll be fine with Missus’ side.”

If he wanted to make those people over there take the matter seriously, Qi Lei had to go over personally. Otherwise...

“A lot of things have been piling up recently. Such a coincidence makes me feel that something isn’t quite right. Vice President Wang Chun, when you get back, tell Old Man Qi to get someone to investigate the connections around the Dongfang family as well. This includes Riko and Fujiwara’s end. I

want a detailed investigation. List all of your Missus' possible opponents and eliminate them one by one."

That was all Qi Lei could do now.

"Understood, Master!"

"Right, Master Qi, Dongfang Rou'er went to Cloud Residence this morning. She should be looking for Fujiwara. I have a feeling that this Dongfang Rou'er has got something up her sleeves. As far as I know, Dongfang Rou'er has never interacted with Fujiwara. She doesn't even know Riko Inoue."

The person who spoke was Yang Sheng. Qi Lei had asked him to pay attention to Dongfang Rou'er's movements, so he naturally did not dare to be negligent. He had people keeping a close watch on Dongfang Rou'er's 24-hour whereabouts.

"Why did she go looking for Fujiwara?"

Qi Lei's brows furrowed even tighter.

"I don't know, but she didn't look too good when she left." Yang Sheng added.

Qi Lei was silent for a moment. After thinking for a long time, he said, "It's going to be her wedding with Jin Sheng soon. It looks like I won't be able to accompany your Missus. Vice President Wang Chun, you have to personally accompany your Missus that day. Report to me if anything happens here."

Wang Chun nodded. "I understand, Master. Don't worry about leaving the Missus to us."

As they spoke, the two of them nodded solemnly.

"You can go back first. I'll call you if there's anything."

Qi Lei took a deep breath. He took a lighter from the side and lit up the documents in his hand.

“Make arrangements for tomorrow.”

“Yes, Master Qi!”

“Yes, Master!”

Yang Sheng and Wang Chun replied before turning to leave the tea hall.

Their footsteps faded into the distance. Qi Lei did not move for a long time. He watched as the paper burned into ashes in the ashtray. Amidst the water vapor, his black eyes became a little dazed. Then, they became bright again.

“What’s wrong?”

After a long while, Dongfang Liuyun’s voice came faintly from behind him. Qi Lei came back to his senses. He turned his head and looked up. Only then did he realize that Dongfang Liuyun had come to his side, seeing that he was looking at the half-cup of tea in his hand in deep thought, Dongfang Liuyun chuckled. She reached out to take it and drank up the tea in the cup.

“What are you thinking about? Why are you so engrossed? I called you a few times, but you didn’t respond. Have Wang Chun and Yang Sheng gone back?” Dongfang Liuyun asked softly. Qi Lei had already picked up the teapot and poured her another cup.

“They left. Don’t drink such bitter tea?”

“It’s fine. It’s good for lowering the heat.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and glanced at the ashtray beside him. She did not miss the ashes in the ashtray. There was a faint burning smell in the air.

“What’s up with the strong burning smell?”

It was obvious that he did not look too good. His dark eyes were a little reserved. It was obvious that he had something on his mind.

Qi Lei suddenly reached out to pull her over and gently wrapped his arms around her waist, “It’s nothing. It’s just some unnecessary documents, they came to discuss some work matters. I have to be busy for a while. It’s almost New Year, and our wedding is being prepared, so there are many things that need to be arranged.”

Qi Lei thought about it and decided not to tell her about Dongfang Gan for the time being, otherwise...

Chapter 1998. May You Shine Like the Stars (5)

“There’s no need to prepare much. It’s not a grand wedding anyway. Besides, it doesn’t seem like there’s a need for us to be lively anymore.” Dongfang Liuyun smiled and said.

“Even if we’re doing it simple, there must be plans.”

Qi Lei did not talk too much about the wedding. He had already planned to give her the most memorable wedding of her life.

“You decide. Don’t be too late. I’ve already prepared the bath water for you, clothes are on the shelf. Hurry up and wash up then rest early.”

Understanding that he had been through a lot today, Dongfang Liuyun said that as she helped to pack up the tea set.

Qi Lei looked at her deeply but did not say anything. He just watched her quietly pack up her things.

“Hurry up and take a shower. Why are you looking at me?”

Seeing that he did not move, Dongfang Liuyun immediately frowned.

Only then did Qi Lei quietly get up and leave the tea room. He did not take his phone and coat, so Dongfang Liuyun could only help him take them up.

When Qi Lei came out of the bathroom comfortably, Dongfang Liuyun was already lying on the bed. She was flipping through a photo album on antiques in her hand. When she heard movement, she looked up as well.

“What are you looking at?”

Qi Lei sat down by the bed and turned his head to look at her.

“It’s a new album. Just now, Secretary Ding called me. The compensation for De Bao House has been settled. The insurance company will also bear most of the responsibility. I want to open a new shop. Although the losses in the shop are quite serious, many valuable items have not been affected, so...”

“I’ll get someone to help you deal with it tomorrow. Renovate De Bao House and buy the two shops next to it to expand the scale, hmm?” Qi Lei asked.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned. “There’s no need to cover such a large area. Just renovate it. Anyway, you’re quite familiar with people in this area. I’ll leave it to you. Once the renovation is done, I’ll thank you properly.”

“Then how are you going to thank me?”

Qi Lei narrowed his eyes at her. His gaze swept across her fair face unexpectedly, and sparks could not be suppressed in his dark eyes. Before Dongfang Liuyun could react, he had already reached out to take the book in her hand.

“You... Oh!”

A warm aura came onto her. She could not say a word, and then she was imprisoned under him. “Pay me some compensation first.”

...

After tossing and turning until midnight, the commotion in the room finally stopped.

“I’m going abroad tomorrow, I don’t know how long I’ll be gone for. I’ve already arranged things here. You’re alone. Be careful. If there’s anything, tell Wang Chun and Yang Sheng. They’ll help.”

Seeing that Dongfang Liuyun was about to fall asleep from exhaustion, Qi Lei pulled the blanket for her and said softly.

“Hmm? Going abroad? Where to?”

Dongfang Liuyun immediately woke up slightly when she heard the news. She hurriedly propped herself up and looked at her doubtfully.

“There are some matters in Southeast Asia that need to be dealt with. I’ll be back as soon as possible. You have to take good care of yourself while I’m away. You have to be on your guard against the Dongfang Group’s matters,” Qi Lei reminded her worriedly.

“I’ll go with you...” Dongfang Liuyun said.

“You’re in a critical period now. It’s better for you to stay here. This way, I can be at ease.”

“Then, I’ll get up and help you pack your things.”

Dongfang Liuyun struggled to get up, but Qi Lei pressed down on her shoulders. “There’s no need, Liuyun. The arrangements have been made. There’s no need to prepare anything here.”

“Then, come back soon...”

“Yes, go to sleep.”

...

The next morning, Qi Lei woke up when the sun had just risen. To be more precise, he did not sleep much. He spent the entire night feeling her presence.

At dawn, Yang Sheng came to pick her up. Breakfast was prepared downstairs. The children and Dongfang Liuyun did not wake up either. It was probably because they were too tired from playing yesterday.

The weather outside was naturally very cold, but inside, it was as warm as spring.

After Qi Lei finished tidying up, he turned to look at the large bed in front of him. He saw that Dongfang Liuyun was sleeping soundly. He thought for a moment before walking over.

He stopped beside her and looked down at her. After a long while, he bent down slightly and planted a light kiss on her forehead. His slender fingers combed her messy long hair, and his tone was as soft as water

“Dongfang Liuyun, I, Qi Lei, am willing to use my eternal time in exchange for you to shine like a star. When I return, we will hold a wedding...”

After saying that, he got up reluctantly and pulled up the blanket for her before turning around to leave.

Dongfang Liuyun was in a daze. She could only vaguely sense that someone was whispering in her ear. The familiar aura made her feel at ease, so she did not open her eyes.

...

“Master Qi!”

Qi Lei had just walked down the stairs when Yang Sheng came up to him.

“Let’s go.”

Qi Lei walked straight to the door, and Yang Sheng followed behind him silently.

“Master Qi, why don’t I accompany you? I’m worried about you going alone. Also, I’m worried about President Qi...”

Yang Sheng was worried as he watched Qi Lei go alone. He felt that this matter was a little tricky.

“Don’t you have bodyguards with you? If you go over, who will watch over this place? You must ensure the safety of this place. After I go over, I’ll depend on you to watch over your Missus and the Old Man Qi. Also, don’t tell Old Man Qi about my things.”

Qi Lei naturally did not want to create unnecessary complications. Qi Qiming was currently in the recuperation stage, so it was best to let him recuperate in peace.

“Yes, Master Qi. We’ll remember it,” Yang Sheng replied silently.

“When you come back later, send Xiao Rui and Wei’er back to Maple Residence with your Missus. Wang Chun will personally accompany Dongfang Rou’er’s wedding.”

“Don’t worry, Master Qi. We will definitely take good care of Missus.”

Yang Sheng naturally had some petty concerns in his heart. Who knew if Fujiwara would come looking for them again? It was not easy for Master Qi to find someone he liked. Of course, they had the obligation to help them keep an eye on her.

“I didn’t ask you to keep an eye on her, just protect her. I don’t want any accidents to happen during this period of time. Also, you have to pay more attention to the renovation of De Bao House.”

Qi Lei did not forget the promise he made to Dongfang Liuyun yesterday.

“Yes, Master Qi!”

The two of them walked out of their house one after the other. It was a chilly wind outside. Qi Lei only felt a chill. He tightened his coat and strode towards the car in front.

Yang Sheng also got into the car and sent him to the airport.

Chapter 1999. My Name is Mu Zicheng

“Why didn’t your Master Qi come over?”

When Yang Sheng and Dongfang Liuyun sent Mu Zirui and Qi Wei’er to Maple Residence, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were at home too.

“What happened?” Mu Yuchen asked as he poured a glass of water for Yang Sheng while Dongfang Liuyun followed Xi Xiaye to bring the children upstairs to pack up.

“Master Qi went overseas. He had some urgent matters to deal with, so he left in a hurry. He asked Missus and I to send Master Xiao Rui and Miss Wei’er back.”

“Yes,” Yang Sheng replied.

“Overseas?”

Mu Yuchen’s silent eyes narrowed slightly. He thought about it for a moment before asking, “Myanmar?”

Mu Yuchen had naturally heard some news about that place from Zhou Zimo these past few days. Qi Lei had asked Zhou Zimo to provide some information before, so something that could make him so anxious must be quite urgent.

Yang Sheng just smiled and did not answer—

Qi Lei had previously told him not to leak the news. However, he did not know how to answer Mu Yuchen's question.

However, the wise Mu Yuchen could naturally see the answer in Yang Sheng's eyes, so he did not continue asking.

"Is he going alone?"

"Yes, he only brought a few bodyguards with him. They've already arranged for people over there, so don't worry. Master Qi also flew over this morning," Yang Sheng said simply.

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and looked at the cup in his hand carelessly. Just as he was about to say something, he suddenly felt someone tugging at his pants. He subconsciously looked over and realized his son, Mu Xiaocheng, had unknowingly arrived by his side. He was hugging his leg and looking at him with his twinkling eyes. Then, he looked at Yang Sheng who was beside Mu Yuchen.

"Daddy..."

"Mmm? Why did you come here by yourself? Where's Mommy?"

Mu Yuchen quickly put down the cup in his hand and bent down to carry him up.

"Little Master Zicheng is really getting cuter. What a beautiful little angel. Master Mu, Little Master looks especially like you!"

Yang Sheng could not help but feel happy when he saw the cute Mu Xiaocheng. He stared at him silently as well.

"Thank you, Uncle..."

Mu Xiaocheng obviously understood Yang Sheng's compliment. Before Mu Yuchen could say anything, the little guy had already turned around and flashed a very friendly smile at Yang Sheng. He even thanked him.

"Haha, You don't have to thank me, Little Master. Remember your Uncle Yang!"

Yang Sheng laughed out loud. As he watched, he could not help but sigh. "If only our Master Qi had a child as cute as you, Master!"

As Yang Sheng said this, his eyes could not help but be filled with anticipation.

Mu Yuchen smiled and did not answer. At this moment, Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun's voices came from upstairs. The few of them turned around and saw the two women walking down the stairs.

"Brat, why are you here?! Mommy has been looking for you for a long time!"

When Xi Xiaye saw Mu Xiaocheng being held in Mu Yuchen's lap, she could not help but have a headache.

Mu Xiaocheng seemed to be one of those more hyperactive ones, yet he did not really like to play with everyone. At home, he would often play alone, you might see him in a corner of the study room flipping through those sketchbooks that you did not know if you could understand, or you might see this little guy playing with a small teacup under the tea table in his father's tea Room, or you might have seen him pluck the blooming flowers in the flower pot at the corner of the flower pot outside the corridor of the villa...

Sometimes, he would even despise Xi Xiaye for being stupid, like now...

When Mu Xiaocheng heard his mother's voice, he immediately pulled a long face. Looking at the stairs behind Xi Xiaye, he said crisply, "I climbed down the stairs... Mother is silly..."

"Well would you be Little Silly then?"

Xi Xiaye glared at him unhappily, but she vented her unhappiness on Mu Yuchen. "I'm learning from you! When I grow stronger in the future, I'm sure he'll bully me."

"He wouldn't dare even if I gave him ten guts," Mu Yuchen replied nonchalantly and placed Mu Xiaocheng on the sofa beside him. "Where's Xiao Rui and Wei'er?"

"They're doing their homework! Liuyun, sit here."

"Okay, thank you." Xi Xiaye greeted Dongfang Liuyun who had not spoken all this while.

"Okay, thank you."

Dongfang Liuyun was naturally a little courteous.

"It's been hard on you guys these past two days. Xiao Rui and Wei'er just said that they had a lot of fun yesterday."

"Qi Lei played with them all day. When they came back, they fell asleep in the car."

Dongfang Liuyun smiled. Her eyes were gentle, but her gaze fell on Mu Xiaocheng. Looking at Mu Xiaocheng's cute appearance, she could not help but imagine if her and Qi Lei's children would be as cute in the future, would they also be as smart.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Mu Xiaocheng quickly noticed Dongfang Liuyun staring at him. He opened his eyes and looked back at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun smiled when she heard that. She could not help but reach out to him. "Because you're very cute and very pretty. I'm Dongfang Liuyun. Can you tell me your name?"

Mu Xiaocheng quickly put on a friendly smile. "My name is Mu Zicheng... you're very pretty too..."

Mu Xiaocheng's smile instantly made Dongfang Liuyun's heart flutter. She could not help but hug him. She could not hide her excitement as she looked up at Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen, "He's so cute. No wonder Qi Lei is always saying that he hopes to have a daughter who can bring your Xiao Cheng into our Qi family."

When they heard this, Xi Xiaye and Mu Yuchen looked at each other and smiled.

"He's very naughty. I'm afraid that he won't be able to control himself in the future."

Xi Xiaye felt a little helpless.

"Well for boys it's better to be naughty. With you and your wife taking care of him, I think he'll definitely become an outstanding person like Chairman Mu in the future."

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

"I hope that he can be more ordinary and happy. He doesn't have to be so outstanding. People like us in this generation had to endure too much. It's best to be happy and at ease. Just like Xiao Rui and Wei'er. I never wanted them to always have time to study some curriculum. The children nowadays always feel that their lives are much harder than ours in the past, even though their living conditions are much better than before."

Xi Xiaye seemed to feel this very deeply when she talked about these things.

Every time she went to pick up the children, she would always find a lot of parents talking about how they had to get a tutor at night to teach the children how to play the piano or go to class.

Xi Xiaye had always thought that the children did not need to bear too many skills yet. Right now, what they needed the most was a positive influence from their parents and family. The children's psychological education and literacy education were what they needed to cultivate the earliest.

Chapter 2000. You Want To Break Off the Engagement? (1)

Dongfang Liuyun sat there for quite a while before he left. Xi Xiaye personally sent them to the door.

“There’s no need to send us off, go back. We’re quite close anyway.”

When they walked out of the door, Dongfang Liuyun stopped and turned around to look at Xi Xiaye gratefully.

“It’s okay. Qi Lei isn’t around, you have to take care of yourself. If you need anything, just say the word. We’re all on the same side, so there’s no need to be so polite. We’re quite familiar with each other. Mu Yuchen and I have always treated Qi Lei like a younger brother,” Xi Xiaye said very gently, her starry eyes flowing with a faint warmth.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded in gratitude, “I know. When I really need something, I won’t be stingy with asking. Thank you, Xiaye. Qi Lei told me about you before. You’re a very kind and warm-hearted person. Chairman Mu is the same. With your care, I feel lucky and touched for him.”

“You don’t have to be so polite. It’s Mu Yuchen and I’s honor to have a friend like him at our age. Mr. Mu even sympathized with him before, so I naturally hope that the two of us can get close to each other too. This way, there’s no need for them to leave us aside every time the two of them get together.”

Xi Xiaye smiled cheerfully. Her beautiful eyes were filled with faint anticipation, “Actually, I hope that the harmonious relationship between us can be maintained forever. In the future, we can move around often. When we’re old, we can even travel together in pairs. It’s not a bad idea.”

“As long as we have this hope in our hearts, it can naturally be realized.”

“Mmm.”

“Alright, I’ll go back first. I’ll have to trouble you guys with Wei’er.”

“Alright, don’t worry. Be careful on the road.”

...

As she watched the car slowly disappear into the path ahead, Xi Xiaye stood there for quite a while before turning around to go back.

When she returned to the living room, her son had already been carried back by Aunt Fang to take a nap, while Mu Yuchen was still sitting on the sofa drinking tea and watching television.

“Don’t you feel that Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun seem to be getting along more and more harmoniously? Isn’t it very similar to the feeling we had back then?”

Xi Xiaye sat down next to him as she moved closer to him.

Mu Yuchen quickly reached out to wrap his arms around her shoulders and pulled her into his embrace. “How did we feel back then?”

“Don’t you know it yourself?”

Xi Xiaye glanced at him.

“Are you telling me that you actually enjoyed the feeling of us chasing each other back then?”

Mu Yuchen smiled and patted her head with his big hand. Then, he lowered his head and kissed her forehead. “I don’t have the romantic cells like Qi Lei.”

“But, I like your type.”

Xi Xiaye did not hold back at all.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen smiled calmly and coughed lightly. “Is beauty in the eyes of a lover?”

“Do you have the beauty of a beauty that can topple countries and cities?”

Xi Xiaye could not help but reply.

Mu Yuchen chuckled. “That’s a good thing for me to say to you. Didn’t you say you wanted to eat a specially made steak? I’ll fulfill your wish tonight.”

“Mmm? Bake some of the cake from last time. The children like it.”

“Mmm, put on a coat, let’s go out to buy groceries.”

Mu Yuchen patted her head and said in a soft voice.

“Huh? You still want me to go with you to buy groceries? Can’t you go alone? I want to accompany my son...”

Xi Xiaye looked at him in a daze as if she was not too happy.

“No! Quickly go up and put on another coat. I’ll wait for you outside.”

Mu Yuchen got up without saying anything and did not allow her to reject him

How long had it been since she went out with him? Every time the children were at home, she would only care about the children. It was a rare opportunity to go out for a walk, so they naturally could not waste a good time like this.

“You...”

Before Xi Xiaye could say anything, someone had already taken the car keys and went over to get the car.

Xi Xiaye shrugged helplessly and had no choice but to go upstairs to get a coat. Of course, she did not forget to bring a windbreaker for him too.

The afternoon weather was a little chilly. The brilliant sun just now had already dimmed, and now the air was a little chilly.

As the New Year approached, the entire City Z was very lively. Many shops were also displaying New Year goods.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye did not expect to run into Zhou Zimo and Qin Su.

They were at the entrance of a bookstore on the pedestrian street of New Era Plaza.

Zhou Zimo was standing by the door while Qin Su was flipping through the books on the bookshelf. She was probably choosing the books that she liked.

“Chen, Xiaye!”

Zhou Zimo was the first to notice them.

“Why are you guys here too?”

Mu Yuchen looked at Zhou Zimo and Qin Su in surprise.

“I’m accompanying Qin Su for a stroll. She said she wanted to buy a few books, so why are you guys here? It’s almost evening.”

“Come over for a walk and prepare the ingredients for dinner. Qin Su!”

It was Xi Xiaye who replied. When she saw Qin Su walking over, she greeted her warmly.

Qin Su smiled and nodded politely. "Are you guys here for a walk too?"

"Mmm, just in time for a walk."

"There's a coffee shop up ahead. Since we've bumped into each other, let's go over and have a cup of hot coffee and rest." Zhou Zimo suggested.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye exchanged a look, but they did not object.

There were not many people in the coffee shop. The four of them found a quiet corner and sat down. They ordered some coffee and some snacks. The service staff was very efficient, so they quickly served the food.

"Are the preparations for the wedding almost done?"

Mu Yuchen naturally added sugar into Xi Xiaye's coffee as he looked at Zhou Zimo and asked.

"It's almost done. When the time comes, I'll borrow the chef from your Imperial Sky Hotel."

Zhou Zimo replied, "In addition, I've already sent the invitation cards to Ah Mo, Lingshi, and the others. I don't know if they'll be able to come back for it."

"It's near the end of the year. They should come back to take a look. It's New Year soon. I heard a few days ago that they wanted to come back to visit father and mother," Mu Yuchen replied calmly.

He had heard that Mu Lingshi's health had not been very good recently. Zhuang Shurong had even gone over to visit them. When she knew that she had recovered a little, she felt a little relieved.

“She’s putting too much pressure on herself. Thankfully, she still has Ah Mo with her.”

Actually, it was only at times like this that they truly felt the importance of their loved ones. All these years, they had been living like this, so Zhou Zimo felt a little nostalgic for Ah Mo and Lingshi, however, this was their life and fate. It was destined that they would not be able to live happily and carefree like when they were young.

“She will have to endure some things before she can truly grow up. Everyone needs to experience such a life-and-death parting.”