

Loving 1731

Chapter 1731. Good News (3)

It was all about Su Chen when he was a child. Su Chen could not listen to it anymore. He took a step forward and knocked on the door, followed by a light cough.

When the people in the ward heard the sound, they immediately turned to look at the door.

As expected, they saw Su Chen walk in with his upright figure.

“You finally made it!”

Xie Jijia glared at Su Chen and then looked at Ji Zitong tentatively.

Ji Zitong did not say anything. She just lowered her head silently. Su Chen’s gaze swept around and soon stopped on Ji Zitong.

“There was a traffic jam on the road, that’s why I’m little late.”

Su Chen’s deep voice was heard.

“You haven’t had dinner yet, right?” Ji Zitong asked with concern.

However, Su Chen had already stopped by the bed. Su Yu automatically gave up her seat. Ji Zitong felt a little uncomfortable with him looking at her with his deep gaze. She subconsciously shrank her body and looked away to Su Yu, “Sis, since he’s here, you should go home first. Mother should go back too, it’s pretty late. I’ll be discharged after another check-up tomorrow morning. You’ve been busy all night and haven’t even had the time for dinner!”

“Okay. Since Su Chen is here, we’ll go back first, we’ll be back tomorrow morning. Su Chen, I’ll get them to bring you dinner later,” Su Yu said knowingly.

“No need. I’m not hungry. You two can go back first.”

Su Chen quickly dismissed them.

Seeing this, Su Yu and Xie Jiajia smiled at each other before leaving the ward.

Hearing the sound of the door close, Su Chen narrowed his eyes and glanced at the tightly shut door. After making sure that no one was there, he could not help but bend down and hug Ji Zitong in his arms. His deep voice was a little hoarse—

“How do you feel? Are you feeling better? That’s great, Zitong, you’re finally pregnant with my child. I’m going to be a father!”

Ji Zitong was held tightly in his arms. She could feel the warmth of his body at this moment, revealing the happiness and joy that filled his heart.

Feeling the joy in his heart, Ji Zitong’s face lit up with a smile as she reached out to hug him, “I’ve been looking forward to it for a long time too, it’s finally here! Su Chen, we’re having a child... I’m a little afraid that this isn’t true. We’ve been looking forward to it for so long.”

As she spoke, her voice trembled slightly.

Su Chen’s large hand followed the momentum and touched her belly. A rare bright smile appeared on his resolute handsome face, “That’s impossible. I’ve worked so hard, and you haven’t fallen behind. I thought it was about time for it to come. It seems that my premonition was right. Zitong, we have to give birth to a daughter, Ah Chen’s two sons, haha, they’ll both become our sons-in-law later. It has to be a daughter...”

Su Chen could not help but start fantasizing about how amazing his daughter would be when she was born.

“With our looks, our daughter will definitely make Ah Chen’s two sons fall head over heels for her.”

“What if it’s a son?”

Ji Zitong was stunned for a moment before she suddenly asked softly.

“It’ll be a daughter because I said so. A son is troublesome, let’s not have a son.”

“The Su family has only one son. Su Chen, do you think that’s possible?”

Ji Zitong rolled her eyes at him.

“Pedantic! If our daughter is capable and powerful enough, who says she won’t be able to recruit one of Ah Chen’s sons into the family? If it’s a son, I don’t believe that Qi Lei, Zimo, and the others would all have sons only. Let’s keep the goodness within us, we’ll let them develop their feelings since young, just like Lingshi and Ah Mo, wouldn’t that be perfect then?”

“Chairman Mu and Xiaye will just skin you alive,” Ji Zitong said unhappily.

“I’m serious. Ah Chen’s two sons are really good-looking. They’re so handsome at such a young age, imagine them when they’re all grown up? Besides, Xiao Rui is especially smart, and Mu Xiaocheng is too. The more I look at them, the more I like them. If they become members of the Su family...”

“Let’s talk about it once our child is born. It’s been barely any time and you’re already thinking about these things.”

“You should rest well during this period of time. I’m worried about you. Let’s transfer a few servants from the Su residence over, and stop work for a while.”

Su Chen began to make arrangements sternly.

Ji Zitong thought for a while and knew that she had not been feeling very well recently. She nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll listen to you. However, I want my mother to come over and accompany me. Otherwise, I...”

“Okay, do what you want and take good care of yourself. Mother and Sister will take care of you. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely accompany you well through this.”

As Su Chen said this, he held her shoulders and pressed her against his chest.

“I don’t want to stay in the hospital. Let’s go home.”

Ji Zitong suddenly said this.

“Your body...”

“It’s fine now. I just fainted because I’m a little weak and tired. I’m really fine, don’t I look okay? We can just come over early tomorrow for a check-up, I don’t want to stay here, okay?”

She did not like the hospital, all she could smell was the pungent smell of disinfectant.

Su Chen was silent for a moment before he bent down and picked her up—

“Okay, then let’s go home now. I don’t like this damn place anyway!”

Ji Zitong wrapped her arms around his neck as she spoke. Su Chen, on the other hand, carried her out with ease.

...

It was bustling outside as the car drove all the way home.

Ji Zitong even gave her parents a call. The two of them had been looking forward to this for a long time, now that they finally had some news, it was only natural to inform them as soon as possible.

“Su Chen?”

Ji Zitong hung up the phone and was silent for a while before turning to look at the man driving beside her.

“Hmm? What’s wrong?”

Su Chen slowed down the car and turned to look at her.

“Do you like children very much?” Ji Zitong asked in a low voice.

“Of course. Can’t you see how adorable Mu Xiaocheng and the others are?”

Su Chen could not help but smile as he thought about it. After some thought, he turned around and patted her hands on her lap. “Don’t worry, our children will be very cute too!”

“Well, you acted like you didn’t care about them and rarely talked about having children, I thought you didn’t like children, so...”

Ji Zitong lowered her voice and muttered.

Only then did Su Chen chuckle and look deeply at her, “I was just worried that you’d be stressed out. Actually, it’s not a big deal, as long as we work hard, there will definitely be news. Don’t worry, I, Su Chen, will definitely be a qualified husband and a good father.”

Chapter 1732. As A Guest (1)

Ji Zitong’s heart warmed when she heard this, and she nodded gently.

She took a deep breath and suddenly turned to look out the window. She looked out the window at the street that was constantly moving backward. The dim street lights shone in, and she felt a little dazed.

“I feel like I’ve changed a lot since I married you.”

“People change when their living environment changes. In my opinion, you’re pretty great right now,” said Su Chen.

“Did you find that I was too unreasonable in the past? Sometimes, when I think about it, I suddenly feel like past me has been living in vain.”

Ji Zitong said with some lament.

“Why are you suddenly thinking of that?”

Su Chen asked with some doubt.

“I don’t know, I just feel that the changes in my state of mind and my life in the past two years is quite amazing. Before we met, I never really thought about getting married. Although I admit that I had my expectations, but...”

“That person wasn’t good enough for you, don’t think about him anymore. Aren’t you worried that I’ll be jealous!”

Although Su Chen said this, his tone was very calm.

He knew that Ji Zitong now had Su Chen in her heart. Moreover, she was now the mother of his child.

“There are many things that cannot be turned back after taking that one step. There was no fate between the two of you, and your fate is with me, Su Chen.”

“I know, if I had another chance to choose, I wouldn’t have been willing to meet you earlier. I wouldn’t know if we’d have ended up like this then.”

Ji Zitong suddenly turned to look at him.

Hearing this, Su Chen smiled and looked at her meaningfully. "If you had known me a few years ago, you wouldn't have fallen for anyone else."

"You're quite confident in your own charm."

Ji Zitong rolled her eyes.

"I'm serious. Your man has always been confident in his own charm. Back then, I wasn't thinking about these so-called relationships at all. Otherwise, there would have been quite a number of girls who gave me love letters when I was studying. However, it's strange that we didn't think about these things at all. Back then I spent all day and night hanging out with them."

Su Chen was not lying. With their decent looks, even if they did not have their strong family background, they were definitely influential people in school.

"Back then, I don't know how many girls' hearts were captured. If you had known me earlier, you wouldn't have been able to escape either," Su Chen said rather confidently.

However, Ji Zitong did not think much of it. "How do you know that I'd be interested in you and not your other two buddies? Chairman Mu is noble and elegant, while Zhou Zimo is witty and gentle. I think they're both pretty good."

"Don't even think about it. Ah Chen is fit for Xiaye. He won't be interested in you, much less Zimo, he has the same standards as Qi Lei. Slender legs, big breasts, and beautiful looks are their standards. Your body is obviously not the type they want. You're just right for me. Don't you see that they all say we're very suitable for each other?"

Su Chen glanced at Ji Zitong and his gaze subconsciously landed on Ji Zitong's chest.

Ji Zitong rolled her eyes at him and subconsciously reached out to cover her chest. She looked at him warily. "Not necessarily. I don't think Miss Dongfang is like what you've just described."

Su Chen had told Ji Zitong about Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun's marriage.

Ji Zitong had some impression of Dongfang Liuyun.

"However, Miss Dongfang is indeed very beautiful. Even I can't take my eyes off her," Ji Zitong added on.

"Mmm, Missus, you're not bad either! I've already admitted that I took a liking to you back then because you're good-looking."

Su Chen spoke at the right time.

Hearing this, Ji Zitong gave him a side glance. "Judging a book by its cover."

"A person's first impression is very important. If you don't believe me, just wait for Zimo's side. If he really manages to woo Qin Su, Qin Su's beauty must be one of the reasons."

"Then I have to thank you for telling me about your men's preferences."

"It's not just that. Suitability, compatibility is the most important thing. Otherwise, why do you think the three of us got married so late?"

"In your words, you've had enough fun, so you wanted to get married."

"That's just one aspect. In my opinion, marriage is also about luck."

"So many reasons. You're already 34 and about to turn 35, and you're just preparing to be a father, how dare you talk about luck?"

Ji Zitong looked at him with some disdain.

Su Chen, on the other hand, let out a chuckle, “Then I have to thank you, Missus. It doesn’t matter if you came early or later, as long as you’ve come just right. Just like us, it doesn’t matter if you came early or late, as long as the person you marry in the end is me. I just feel that it’s a bit of a waste of time.”

When he said this, Su Chen’s gaze was gentle. Ji Zitong could also feel some warmth from it. After that, she nodded and could not help but lean over to rest on his shoulder.

“You don’t look too good still, rest well. I’ll wake you up when we reach home.”

Su Chen’s gentle tone came through.

“Okay.”

...

It was late at night in the Grand Lake Villa area.

When Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were about to go back, it was already close to 10p.m..

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun personally sent them out.

“Liuyun is very lovely, Qi Lei, I believe that the two of you will live a happy life.”

Xi Xiaye deliberately slowed down and whispered to Qi Lei, “You must treat her well from now on. I’ve already said that I’ll protect her like an older sister.”

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows in surprise and glanced at Xi Xiaye. “When did you hook up with my Mrs. Qi? You and Mu Yuchen didn’t make things too easy for me before. If the both of you conspire against me, I...”

“I’m telling you the truth. Liuyun is really great, even I admire her a little. In many aspects, I’m inferior to her. However, I have Mu Yuchen now, so Qi Lei, it’s your great fortune to have her.”

“I know that, don’t worry. Since I’ve married her, I’ll definitely treat her well. Her happiness index won’t be lower than yours.”

Qi Lei’s eyes were filled with determination as he said this.

“It’s good that you can think like that. I’ll always be watching over you two.”

Xi Xiaye smiled happily, and Mu Yuchen stopped in front of her.

“Alright, there’s no need to send us off. Let’s go home, it’s quite late already.”

Xi Xiaye said as she looked gratefully at Dongfang Liuyun who had been silent all this while. “Liuyun, thank you. I’ll leave Qi Lei to you, may the two of you have happiness.”

Dongfang Liuyun nodded calmly with a faint smile on her cold face...

Chapter 1733. As A Guest (2)

The car slowly drove on until it disappeared into the bend in front of them. Only then did Qi Lei return home with Dongfang Liuyun.

“It’s actually quite rare to see couples who are as harmonious and loving as them in the circle. This reminds me of the old Mu couple. I’ve known them for many years, and they were also very much in love as a married couple. It’s just that Grandma Mu left too soon. When I attended her funeral, I couldn’t believe it.”

On the way back, Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly.

Qi Lei listened and turned to look at her. He saw that there was a hint of distance between her brows. After some thought, he replied, “We’ll be as harmonious and loving as them in the future.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled and suddenly reached out to hold his arm, “I don’t know if it’s possible, but I admit that I’m quite envious of them. I’ve interacted with Xi Xiaye a few times, she’s quite a kind person and she’s soft-hearted. She and Mu Yuchen are a match made in heaven. There’s a complementary side to their personalities as well as a similar side. Psychologically speaking, couples like these will find it easier to get along for a long time.”

“What about us?”

Qi Lei asked, “Is the probability of us getting along for a long time very high?”

“Us? The probability might not be higher than them.”

“How’s that possible? It must be higher than them!”

When Qi Lei heard this, he was a little unconvinced.

“We’ll find out as time goes on.”

Dongfang Liuyun let go of his arm as she said this and casually walked in with her hands behind her back.

...

When Qi Lei told Dongfang Liuyun about Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, Xi Xiaye was also talking about Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun—

“Why are you so happy? You’ve been so happy the whole night.”

Mu Yuchen, who was driving, finally asked softly, “Are you happy?”.

Xi Xiaye then turned to look at him and coughed lightly, “It’s nothing. I just think that the tacit understanding between Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun is very interesting to me. However, I’m really quite

surprised too. I didn't expect for Dongfang Liuyun to really be able to hold down Qi Lei. Didn't you see? Liuyun's one glance over, and Qi Lei could very tacitly know what she wants to do in the next second."

"You'll naturally have this kind of tacit understanding once you get along with each other for a long time, just like us."

"Not necessarily. If you don't put in the effort to understand each other, this kind of small detail isn't something any ordinary couple can do. Can't you see that Qi Lei's gaze was almost entirely on Dongfang Liuyun just now?"

Xi Xiaye smiled.

"They're quite suitable for each other, you can be rest assured now."

Mu Yuchen smiled and reached out to shake her hand gently before letting her go.

Xi Xiaye nodded gently. "If the partner is Dongfang Liuyun, I'm very relieved."

"Mmm."

...

After that, they were busy with work again. After Dongfang Gan left City Z, Dongfang Liuyun's work became even busier, Lin Yuanyuan would not let go of the opportunity to torment her.

Not long after the Mid-autumn Festival, it was National Day.

After a week of vacation, Dongfang Liuyun finally had a chance to catch her breath.

Initially, Qi Lei wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to go out, but Dongfang Liuyun said that going at this time would only mean that they would be caught up with a sea of people. It was better to stay at home to read books and play games.

Qi Lei did not have any objections, so after that, the couple would occasionally go to the library to kill time, or go to the fencing hall or the horse farm. The main circle of activity was in the city.

When they saw Lan Xiu, it had been nearly half a month since the last time.

In Lan Xiu's villa on the outskirts.

Dongfang Liuyun parked the car steadily. Just as she got out of the car, she saw Ah Li waiting at the door.

"Miss Dongfang, you're here! President Lan is in the backyard," said Ah Li right away.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and walked straight inside. As she walked, she asked, "When did he come back?"

"He returned at 11p.m. last night. I wanted to call you, but it was already late, so..."

"It's a public holiday, I thought he would go out."

"President Lan doesn't really like going out," Ah Li said helplessly.

Dongfang Liuyun paused for a moment, then nodded and continued walking forward.

After passing through the winding corridor, Dongfang Liuyun soon arrived at the backyard. From afar, she could see Lan Xiu standing by the railing on the stairs in front of him—

He was dressed in navy blue casual clothes, no different from his usual attire. However, he seemed to have become thinner.

“You can go down first.”

Dongfang Liuyun said this and walked over.

“Yes, Miss Dongfang!”

Ah Li quickly retreated.

Dongfang Liuyun walked up the stairs and could smell the light and pleasant fragrance of tea from far away. When she got closer, she found that there was indeed tea brewing on the coffee table.

“Hasn’t discussions with Mr. Ge’s end been completed? Wasn’t the contract signed?”

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and asked. She sat down on the side and poured herself a cup of tea.

Lan Xiu closed the document in his hand and turned around. He handed the document to Dongfang Liuyun as he said, “The contract has already been negotiated and signed, but take a look for yourself.”

Dongfang Liuyun’s frown deepened as she listened. She reached out to take the document and flipped through it.

“What’s he worried about? Isn’t Fujiwara not here yet? This project is so huge, if it really gets stuck here, I...”

Dongfang Liuyun’s expression darkened.

“This is also my fault. We didn’t investigate properly back then. If Fujiwara is involved in this, it wouldn’t be beneficial to us. But we’ve already signed the contract, so we can’t just withdraw like this.”

“Who can guarantee that Fujiwara didn’t do this himself? He’s used such despicable methods more than once, hasn’t he?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s indifferent lips were suffused with a cold smile, but her voice sounded unusually cold.

“We still don’t know if it was him, but Mr. Ge must have some misgivings when he did this. I think I should tell you something in advance.”

Lan Xiu gazed deeply at Dongfang Liuyun and said in a low voice.

“What is it?”

Dongfang Liuyun stopped what she was doing and narrowed her eyes at Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu’s eyes flickered. He thought for a moment before sitting down across from Dongfang Liuyun. He poured himself a cup of tea and drank it—

“Fujiwara has recovered. He has booked a plane ticket to City Z for next Friday. Liuyun, his motive this time is very obvious.”

“Oh?”

Dongfang Liuyun said coldly, “What’s his motive?”

“He’s coming for you. The only condition he offered was to marry you. He’s now a lunatic, Liuyun...”

Lan Xiu looked at her deeply.

Chapter 1734. Incident

Dongfang Liuyun fell silent. Lan Xiu could see that her fingers, which were holding onto the teacup, were tightening silently.

“You’ve seen him?” Dongfang Liuyun asked quietly.

Lan Xiu shook his head and lowered his eyes, “No, but I’m still clear on his situation. It’s been many years. Other than work, he just thinks of you and misses you. Otherwise, how would he know exactly where you are, always? If it wasn’t for the fact that you suppressed the news about you and Qi Lei, I’m afraid he would have heard about it by now.”

“This time, when he comes over, you should put an end to it with him. After all...”

“There’s nothing to talk about between us. We’ve put an end to things a few years ago. If he dares to use this matter as an excuse, I won’t let him off easily.”

Dongfang Liuyun finished the tea in her cup in one gulp, her tone was cold.

“Mr. GE is only concerned about him. If he doesn’t participate in this, there’s still no problem for the partnership. Liuyun, don’t put too much pressure on yourself, we’ll just terminate the contract at most, it won’t affect things too much.”

Lan Xiu thought for a moment and comforted her.

“Why would we terminate the contract? Everyone has been working so hard on this plan. I won’t give up so easily even if you want to. I won’t give in on this matter, much less surrender. Don’t worry. I’ll call Mr. Ge personally and explain the situation to him.”

Dongfang Liuyun lowered her eyes and said.

“Can you make Mr. Ge believe that you can make sure Fujiwara doesn’t do anything to him? If this matter is based on Fujiwara’s intentions, then Fujiwara’s motive is very obvious.”

It was not hard to hear some worry in Lan Xiu’s tone.

Dongfang Liuyun's expression became more and more gloomy. She tossed the document in her hand to the side and eased herself for a moment before she soon calmed down.

"If that's the case, then we'll wait for him to come over first. Urge things on Mr. Ge's side. If he still doesn't make any moves, we can pursue him for breach of contract."

"Liuyun! Mr. Ge is..."

"I don't care who he is. It's a different matter. Lan Xiu, you don't have to worry too much. Do what you have to do. I still insist that my position will not change. I hope that you can hold on as well."

After saying these few words, Dongfang Liuyun put down the teacup in her hand and stood up.

"I'm going back now, just do as I say, no need to worry about me. Call me if there's anything else."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she walked over and quickly walked down the stairs.

"Aren't you having lunch here?"

Lan Xiu looked at the slender figure and asked.

"No thanks, Qi Lei invited me to the hot springs. If you like, you can come along," Dongfang Liuyun replied indifferently.

Lan Xiu only smiled. He did not say anything else after that. He just watched her figure disappear into the distance. His dark eyes could not hide the faint sadness. Of course, there was also that worry.

Dongfang Liuyun's figure quickly disappeared in front of him. Lan Xiu could only look away. He took a breath and shook his head helplessly.

"President Lan, how was it?"

Seeing that something was wrong with Lan Xiu's expression, Ah Li asked in a low voice.

"It's nothing. Just keep an eye on her. Don't worry about Mr. Ge for now, I'll handle it. Find out who Fujiwara will bring along this time, and find out his current situation. Pass me the results of the investigation next Monday," Lan Xiu instructed.

Ah Li nodded. "Yes, President Lan. Oh, right. Before President Gan left City Z, he asked someone to leave a letter for you. Secretary Ding just sent it over."

As Ah Li spoke, he handed a letter to Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu quickly took it and opened it. He looked at it and saw Dongfang Gan's handwriting on it.

The content was very simple.

Lan Xiu read it a few times before taking out a lighter from his pocket. He lit it up and burned the letter to ashes.

"President Lan, this..."

"Elder Madam Dongfang's birthday is coming up. How are you preparing the gift that I asked you to prepare?" Lan Xiu asked calmly.

"I've already prepared it according to your instructions," replied Ah Li.

"Alright, although they don't plan to hold a grand ceremony this time, they still have to follow the proper etiquette."

"Yes, I understand, President Lan!"

Ah Li replied, "President Lan, Master Fujiwara wants you to call him back... Are we really not going to tell him that Miss Dongfang is married? I'm worried that he'll blame us if he finds out..."

"Don't be so concerned about his feelings. There's no rule saying that Liuyun belongs to him, Fujiwara. Besides, he didn't cherish Liuyun first. It's probably very hard for Liuyun to get over the knot in her heart because of what happened to Older Brother. Otherwise, she wouldn't have married Qi Lei just like that. Perhaps this is the best for her. She can start a new life and meet new people, and not be trapped in this dead city."

Lan Xiu said in a daze, his tone filled with endless disappointment—

"I think Fujiwara might really lose her this time, and I won't have a chance either, much less Older Brother. We all know what we're thinking, but each of us loves her more than the other. But in the end, none of us were able to wait for her. We all lost to Qi Lei... I'm quite unwilling..."

But what else could he do?

What else could he do if he was unwilling to accept this?

Lan Xiu muttered the words that he did not say in his heart. Suddenly, he could not help but feel a bitterness in his throat. As he chewed, more of it could only be sour.

He suddenly felt that to him, this was the greatest pain in the world. There was clearly a chance. If he had nodded back then, Dongfang Liuyun would have been his wife by now, but...

That chance was no more.

Every time he remembered this, Lan Xiu felt like he could hear the sound of his heart bleeding...

"President Lan? President Lan? Are you okay?"

Lan Xiu's instantly pale face made Ah Li worry. He quickly came over to support Lan Xiu.

Lan Xiu raised his hand to stop him. "I'm fine."

"But you look terrible, President Lan!"

Ah Li knew that Lan Xiu had a sore spot his heart, and that it was Dongfang Liuyun.

Every time he talked about Dongfang Liuyun, he would no longer be his usual self, and he would become very emotional.

Ah Li's heart ached for Lan Xiu. He had also thought that Dongfang Liuyun would become the wife of their President Lan, but no one would have predicted this outcome.

"It's fine. Ah Li, you have to remember in the future that once you're certain about some things, you must act as soon as possible. At least, in the end, you wouldn't have any regrets."

Lan Xiu took a deep breath and said a few words before turning around and walking down the stairs.

"President Lan..."

Ah Li called out softly, but Lan Xiu's figure had already disappeared in the corridor ahead...

Chapter 1735. Siblings (1)

The news of Ji Zitong's pregnancy quickly spread.

Inside Su Chen's villa, there were gifts from Mu Yuchen, Zhou Zimo, and the others. Of course, even Qi Lei had sent quite a few things over.

The trip that was supposed to happen obviously fell through. In the few days of his leave, Su Chen stayed at home to accompany Ji Zitong, or he would go out for a walk with her. Ji Zitong was in a good mood.

After some time recuperating, she began to recover much better. There was a healthy flush on her face.

It was nearing dusk. The couple was sitting under a tree in the front yard to pass the time.

Su Chen was leisurely sitting in the soft rattan chair and flipping through documents. Ji Zitong was lying on another rattan chair beside him. The refreshing wind blew continuously. In a short while, Ji Zitong had already fallen asleep peacefully.

She was not reacting too badly just yet. After the examination revealed that she was pregnant, she could still eat and sleep. After a whole day, she would feel particularly tired. Sometimes, when the husband and wife sat on the sofa to watch TV, she would fall asleep involuntarily.

Afterwards, it was always Su Chen who carried her back to bed.

Like right now—

Noticing that there was no movement around him, Su Chen silently turned his head and looked over. Sure enough, he saw that she had fallen asleep again. He could only helplessly sigh, put down the documents in his hands, and stood up. He took a thin blanket from the side and covered her with it.

He stood and looked at her for a while before he sat back down.

“Master, Miss is here.”

At this moment, a servant suddenly came to report.

Su Chen frowned and replied, “Tell her to wait for me here.”

As he spoke, he got up and walked over again to carry Ji Zitong back to the room.

When he came back down, Su Yu was already lying on the spot where Ji Zitong had laid earlier, leisurely eating the fruit on the plate beside her.

“Why are you here?”

Su Chen glanced at Su Yu and laid down leisurely too.

“I’m here to see if you’ve fulfilled your duties as a husband and a father-to-be. Grandfather asked me to supervise you properly!”

As Su Yu spoke, she picked up another grape and stuffed it into her mouth.

“Alright, just mind your own business. Why did you come over to see me instead of watching after brother-in-law ?”

Su Chen frowned and looked at Su Yu.

“I don’t need to watch after your brother-in-law. He’s a piece of trash anyway. It would be the same whether I watch him or not.”

Su Yu took a deep breath and shrugged her shoulders. She was not too willing to bring up her husband.

However, Su Chen was sharp enough to sense that something was wrong from Su Yu’s tone. He narrowed his eyes and stared at Su Yu with a sharp gaze as he said in a deep voice, “What’s going on? What did brother-in-law do to you? I knew that you two had a fight before, but I thought that it was just an occasional quarrel between the two of you.”

“I know that you care about me. Don’t meddle in between me and your brother-in-law, you can’t do any good anyway. He’s treating me quite well now. I just feel a little less passionate about him. It’s fine. Don’t worry!”

Su Yu glanced at Su Chen and raised her hand to rub the space between her brows as she said.

“What’s going on between you and your brother-in-law?”

Su Chen did not intend to let Su Yu go just like that.

He had always respected this sister of his. Su Yu usually doted on him very much. The few of them respected this one and only sister very much.

“Perhaps the seven-year itch has been delayed. Otherwise, it’s because your sister’s menopause has come early. Recently, I have nothing to say to your brother-in-law. Sometimes, I’m really worried that I won’t be able to endure it and ask for a divorce in the end.”

Su Yu ran her fingers through her black hair and said helplessly, “Xiao Chen, don’t tell anyone at home about what I told you. Don’t even tell Zitong.”

“What happened? Did brother-in-law do something to let you down?”

Su Chen’s tone was full of affirmation.

Su Yu had always been a beautiful and intelligent person. She was a very traditional woman. If her brother-in-law had not done something to let her down, she definitely would not have felt this way.

“Actually, it’s fine. I’m just holding my breath and feeling uncomfortable. That’s all in the past. There’s no point in bringing it up now. Your brother-in-law is very good to me.”

Su Yu actually cared about what had happened before. Even if things calmed down, things would not go back to how they were before.

Recently, that woman had started to contact him again. Of course, this time, he had told her everything without holding anything back. However with some things, even after you suppressed them, these first signs causes worries that things would be reignited again.

“If brother-in-law doesn’t treat you well, the first person who won’t let him off would be me.”

“Yes, I know. Sometimes I think that it’s a good thing to have married someone of the same social status. However, there are still some things that couldn’t be avoided. Xiao Chen, Zitong is going through a critical time right now, don’t blame me for not reminding you, this is also when men are also the most uncontrollable. Especially with someone of your stature, I’ll be frank today.”

When Su Yu said this, her face tensed up and she said seriously.

When Su Chen heard this, he frowned and looked at Su Yu with dissatisfaction, “Sister, do I look like the kind of person who would be blinded by lust?”

“It’s hard to say! There aren’t many people who’s like Father. Anyway, you should mind your own business. Restrain yourself, if I see any negative news, I’ll let Father cut you!”

“No way!” Su Chen glared at her and replied.

“Has Father’s matter been settled?” Su Yu asked.

“The internal news is basically confirmed. Uncle Mu reminded me a few days ago that Father has always been clean and honest. During his tenure, his performance has been good. There’s no issue.”

Su Yu nodded, “That’s good. Father will be at it for a few more years before it’s about time for him to retire, and spend some quiet days with Mother, help you take care of your child.”

“It’s still a long way off. If Father and Mother becomes free, I would actually be a little worried...”

Su Chen coughed lightly.

Hearing this, Su Yu also lowered her eyebrows and smiled. “With Mother’s personality, I’m really worried that they will be watching mushy idol dramas at home every day. Fortunately, Father doesn’t mess around with her.”

“I’m used to it. You can’t always be like this with brother-in-law. Did brother-in-law cheat on you with another woman?”

As Su Chen said this, his sharp eyes stopped on Su Yu’s face.

Su Yu’s face froze for a moment. Then, she took a deep breath and replied, “That’s all in the past. Back then, I was worried that the matter would blow up, so I endured it. Now, your brother-in-law feels that he has wronged me, so he treats me very well. But it feels like there’s something between me and him that’s missing.”

Su Chen’s expression darkened as expected. He reached for a cigarette packet on the side, lit one on his own, and began to smoke leisurely.

“Don’t smoke so much. It’s not good for Zitong and the baby.”

...

Chapter 1736. Siblings (2)

As Su Yu spoke, she reached out and snapped the cigarette between Su Chen’s fingers.

Su Chen had no choice but to put it away.

“I don’t smoke when I was with her.”

He was a heavy smoker, and it was not easy for him to hold back for a few days.

“Anyway, don’t smoke at home anymore. You must keep your mouth shut about me and your brother-in-law. Don’t let our parents hear about it. Anyway, it’s over now, and we are good as new,” Su Yu reminded.

“Good as new? Then what were you complaining about just now?”

Su Chen glanced at her. "I won't get involved in this matter. It's up to you. If brother-in-law really does do that in the future, I won't let him have it easy. Wait a moment!"

At this point, Su Chen suddenly got up and walked into the villa. He returned in a short while with an envelope in his hand.

"This is a gift from my friend's travel company. I wanted to go with Zitong at first, but now it seems that I can't go for the time being. You can go with brother-in-law. Your working hours are quite flexible anyway, you can go after the Golden Week."

Su Yu reached out and took it. After opening it, she was a little surprised

"Bali Island..."

Su Chen nodded. "Ji Zitong wanted to go to Qinghai, but it must be very cold there by now. She's been to the Maldives, so this time she wanted to go... you and brother-in-law should go together."

"A week's tour?"

Su Yu looked at it carefully and smiled. "The scenic spots look pretty good."

"Yeah, someone will arrange it for you there. There will also be a private tour guide. You can just go there and relax. The children have school so don't bring them along, just the two of you can go," said Su Chen.

"I really don't feel like letting your brother-in-law get away with such a good thing."

Su Yu raised her eyebrows and looked at Su Chen.

“You’re not the one who is being taken advantage of. It’s not easy to control a person like brother-in-law, and you’re a little too indifferent. If you don’t take him to heart, he won’t be able to hold on much longer.”

“Are you saying that I’m not good enough for your brother-in-law?”

“You think you’re good enough for him?”

Su Chen gave her a sideways glance, “I’m not making any comments about your relationship right now. There’s no such thing as being of equal status. You’re the daughter of the Su family. You’re more than enough for their family. Father was a little worried about your princess temper before. You’ve never been wronged at home.”

“You’re always siding with your brother-in-law! You’re a traitor! I can’t be bothered to tell you! I’ve done my part to advise you, everything else is up to you! Oh, right, Mother made soup for Zitong. I asked the servant to put it in the kitchen. Remember to let her drink it when she wakes up.”

Su Yu slowly stood up as she spoke.

“Aren’t you staying for dinner?” Su Chen asked.

“No, I’ve already made an appointment with the beauty salon. I won’t stay, maybe next time.”

...

The evening sun was very beautiful. It dyed half of the sky red, and holy and soft golden light covered the ground.

A military jeep drove across the flat road like a hurricane. It was rapidly driving towards the military base in front.

From afar, she could see the road sign in front. Qin Su, who was in the driver's seat, subconsciously slowed down a little. However, just as she was about to drive to the side of the road, she suddenly saw from the sign that she was about a hundred meters away, and someone waving at her car.

Qin Su frowned and narrowed her eyes as she looked ahead. The person seemed familiar, but she could not remember who it was. She was holding a big bouquet of flowers in her arms.

"Officer Qin! Officer Qin!"

The woman waved at her.

Qin Su slowly stepped on the brakes, but she did not turn off the car's engine.

The middle-aged woman smiled when she saw Qin Su. She quickly walked toward Qin Su—

"Officer Qin!"

"Who are you? This is the military base. Don't you know that you can't get close as you like?"

Qin Su slowly rolled down the car window. Her face was slightly tense, and her tone was unusually serious.

"I'm sorry, Officer Qin! I know, so I waited for you here! Officer Qin, Don't you remember me? It was during the Mid-autumn Festival. You went to my family's flower shop to buy flowers and then asked me to deliver them according to the address. Do you still remember?"

The middle-aged woman said rather enthusiastically.

Qin Su searched her mind at this moment and finally had some impression. No wonder she found this woman somewhat familiar just now.

“It’s you? What’s the matter?” Qin Su asked lightly.

“Hello, Officer Qin. These are the flowers that Mr. Zhou has gifted you, please sign for it, thank you!”

At this moment, the lady boss handed the bouquet of blooming and beautiful champagne roses to Qin Su.

“Mr. Zhou? Which Mr. Zhou?” Qin Su frowned and asked.

“Officer Qin, please sign for it first. Mr. Zhou is that tall, handsome, and dashing Mr. Zhou. Oh, he even wrote a card!”

The lady boss said with a smile.

Qin Su narrowed her eyes and glanced at the champagne rose. After some thought, she reached out and took the card that was placed in the middle of the flowers.

A line of vigorous and powerful words appeared in front of her eyes like floating clouds and flowing water—

Just to express my gratitude—

Zhou Zimo.

Seeing this, Qin Su was startled. This font seemed to be his style. At the end, there was a secret symbol that they had used before. Only then did Qin Su dispel her doubts.

Then she signed for the flowers.

“Thank you.”

She said this in a hoarse voice.

“Officer Qin, you’re welcome. Goodbye! Goodbye...”

The lady boss said goodbye several times before she left.

Qin Su lowered his head to look at the large bouquet of flowers in her arms. After flipping through it, she stuffed the card back into her pocket. Then, she casually tossed it to the passenger seat at the side. Very soon, she drove forward again.

...

“Master!”

A low voice was heard. It startled Zhou Zimo, who was resting in the rattan chair under the umbrella.

“Huh?”

Zhou Zimo responded faintly.

“Officer Qin has already signed for the flowers. Oh, right, she might not leave the company until Friday. I asked around for her routine, and we have her schedule that we got from Chief Su.”

Lian Ziyao lowered his voice and said.

As soon as Lian Ziyao said this, Zhou Zimo immediately opened his eyes and sat up slightly. He quickly reached out and took the paper from Lian Ziyao’s hand. After taking a rough look, he stuffed it back into Lian Ziyao’s hand after a while.

“Her schedule is quite full. She only comes out a few times a month.” Zhou Zimo frowned and said.

“Master, Officer Qin is a very busy person. I heard that she is going to be transferred back to the headquarters as a Staff Officer.”

“You are really inquisitive. Keep your mouth tightly shut, if my parents hear about anything, I will cut you!”

Zhou Zimo gave him a sideways glance.

Chapter 1737. Clouds of the Past (1)

As soon as Zhou Zimo said this, Lian Ziyao’s face immediately tensed up—

“Master, don’t worry, I won’t! I’ll definitely keep my mouth shut! I won’t leak the news!”

“Good.”

Only then did Zhou Zimo respond, slowly get up, and then toss the towel on him into the rattan chair. He then walked towards the side of the swimming pool.

With a ‘plop’ sound, his vigorous figure was already submerged by the splashing water, and there was a large gleaming reflection of the waves in sunlight in the pool.

Lian Ziyao subconsciously turned to look, and saw that Zhou Zimo was already swimming into the pool, causing countless splashes.

After about 10 minutes, Zhou Zimo came ashore with a wet body. Lian Ziyao very tacitly took a towel over, and Zhou Zimo quickly took it, then walked towards the villa.

“Master, Madam called just now and asked you not to forget about meeting Miss Ying today.”

Lian Ziyao braced himself to finish his words.

As expected, Zhou Zimo immediately stopped walking and turned around. He glanced at him coldly and said, "Get rid of it!"

"But, Master, it's hard to explain to Madam..."

"I don't care what excuses you use, just get rid of them. I don't need to meet those infatuated fools. No need to tell me if this happens again, just get rid of the appointment right away."

Zhou Zimo said these words unhappily before he continued walking forward.

Lian Ziyao could not help but feel a headache incoming. He could only brace himself to be scolded by Liang Jing.

Master, can you stop being so willful? It is quite hard to be your subordinate.

Lian Ziyao had a mournful look on his face. He could only silently take out his phone from his pocket and cancel the appointment...

Zhou Zimo took a shower and changed into a clean set of clothes. When he went downstairs, Lian Ziyao had already settled the matter with a gloomy face.

"Has it been settled yet? Your expression looks terrible. Just say that I suddenly have a stomachache, vomiting and diarrhea, and I can't go over. Wouldn't that be fine?"

Zhou Zimo, on the other hand, calmly sat down on the sofa, leisurely smoking a cigarette.

"Master, that has been your excuse for nine out of 10 times," Lian Ziyao said rather helplessly.

"It works every time. Isn't that good? At worst, you can add a sentence at the end, that this isn't a good sign. How concise and clear is that? It's so simple that it can be directly settled."

“But, Master, on the Madam’s end... we can’t always be saying that, right?”

Lian Ziyao coughed lightly.

“Otherwise feel free to come up with any other excuse if you can think of it. Whatever it is, I’m not going.”

Zhou Zimo shrugged and reached out to take a magazine from the side and started flipping through it.

“Master, you’ll have to get through this sooner or later anyway. Why don’t you just be straightforward? Evading it isn’t a good way to settle this either. Miss Zhang might even come over this weekend, you...”

“Let them entertain the people they’ve provoked. It’s none of my business. I’m not free this weekend.”

At the mention of Zhang Yue, Zhou Zimo could not help but become impatient.

“Where are you going, Master?”

“You’ve become a spy sent by the family! I’m going out to sea, you can tell them.”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he closed the magazine in his hand, grabbed the car keys and phone, and walked out of the door.

...

Lian Ziyao’s face fell innocently. He did not dare to ask any more questions.

The car sped along the wide road.

The sky outside had already fallen silent. Zhou Zimo glanced at his phone. He wanted to call someone, but he did not know who he could call.

Su Chen?

Save it. Ji Zitong was pregnant. Of course, he had to accompany her!

Qi Lei?

They were newlyweds in their honeymoon phase, so he had to stay home to accompany his wife.

Ah Mo?

He was far away in City B!

At this moment, Zhou Zimo felt an indescribable sense of melancholy and loneliness.

...

When Mu Yuchen received Zhou Zimo's call, he had just finished dinner and was playing with his son. When his phone vibrated, Mu Xiaocheng quickly waved his little arms and legs and walked over to help Mu Yuchen get his phone—

"Daddy... Phone call..."

The words were pretty clear. He looked less than two years old, but his facial features were oddly similar to his father, Mu Yuchen. They looked like a version of each other. Even his stern expression looked very much like Mu Yuchen's.

Mu Yuchen reached out and picked him up. He lowered his head and kissed his tender little face before taking the phone from his hand. However, the little guy's eyes were wide open. He did not move as he listened to his father talking on the phone.

"It's me."

Mu Yuchen picked up the phone very quickly.

Zhou Zimo's voice came from the other end—

"Chen, come out for a while, have two drinks with me. I don't have any money. Hurry over. I'm at a bar near Mei Sha Wan, I'll send you the address."

Zhou Zimo's voice replied very quickly.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen frowned. "Why are you there?"

"For peace and quiet. Come over quickly, I'll send you the address right away."

On the other end, Zhou Zimo said this before hanging up as well.

Mu Yuchen's frown deepened. He thought about it for a moment before putting away his phone.

"Xiaye!"

When he called out for Xi Xiaye who was upstairs, Xi Xiaye quickly appeared.

"What is it?"

Xi Xiaye walked out of the room and stood by the railing on the second floor, looking at the father and son pair below.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen looked up. Of course, Mu Xiaocheng also did the same in his arms. When he saw Xi Xiaye upstairs, the little guy even revealed a very friendly smile.

“Watch the son, I’m going out for a while.”

“Going out? It’s so late. Where are you going?”

Xi Xiaye asked curiously as she went downstairs as well.

“Something’s not right with Zimo. I’ll go over and take a look.”

Mu Yuchen carried Mu Xiaocheng over.

When she said this, Xi Xiaye frowned slightly as she reached out to take Mu Xiaocheng. “Quickly go over and take a look then. I keep feeling that he hasn’t been in the right mood lately. Did something happen?”

Xi Xiaye’s eyes were filled with worry.

“It’s fine. There are only a few things that he’d worry about. Go to bed early with your son. No need to wait on me.”

Mu Yuchen walked over to get the car keys as he spoke.

“It’s a little cold outside. Bring your coat.”

Xi Xiaye carried her son out with Mu Yuchen’s suit jacket in her hands.

“Daddy... Daddy...”

Mu Xiaocheng seemed to realize that his father was going out. At this moment, he reached out to Mu Yuchen for a hug.

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and kissed the little guy—

“Go upstairs with mommy to rest. Daddy will be back soon.”

“Daddy...”

“Daddy will be back soon.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his tall figure also disappeared outside the door. Not long after, the sound of the car starting could be heard.

Chapter 1738. Clouds of the Past (2)

When he found the address that Zhou Zimo had given him, it was already past 11 p.m.

Zhou Zimo had booked a booth for himself. In a corner on the higher side, separated by a bamboo curtain.

From this seat, he could see the brilliant lights of the city below and the performances on the stage in the bar.

There was already an empty bottle on the table, and the other bottle was half-filled. The other two bottles had not been opened yet.

He had ordered all high-quality alcohol like whiskey.

“I’m here!”

When he saw Mu Yuchen lift the bamboo curtain, Zhou Zimo quickly took the empty glass beside him and poured some for him.

Mu Yuchen quietly sat down across him.

“Shouldn’t you be at home with the elder right now?”

Elder Zhou’s health has not been very good a while back, but he had recovered a little recently. It was because he was worried about Zhou Zimo.

He was already quite old. Forget about any great-grandson, even his granddaughter-in-law was nowhere to be seen. When the elder talked to others about these things, he got so angry that when he came back, he could not help but throw a tantrum again. Then his high blood pressure acted up.

“He’s recovered a little. His health is much better now. How’s Grandpa Mu?”

Zhou Zimo raised his glass to toast Mu Yuchen.

“He’s a little better.”

Mu Yuchen raised his glass as well. The two buddies clinked their glasses before drinking casually.

“I can’t count on Su Chen or Qi Lei. I could only ask you to come over to hang with me.”

Zhou Zimo put down his glass and lit a cigarette a little impatiently. He took a deep breath and amid the smoke, he said, “I saw Qin Su.”

“Hmm?”

Mu Yuchen was a little surprised when he heard Zhou Zimo suddenly mention this name. He quickly looked up at him.

“She’s still the same as before. No, I should say she’s more beautiful than before, but she’s also more cold. I know you’re all surprised about why I still remember her.”

When Zhou Zimo said this, he suddenly stopped talking. Mu Yuchen waited for quite a while, but he did not hear him continue.

“Why then?”

Mu Yuchen could not help but ask later on.

Zhou Zimo blew out a puff of smoke and flicked the ash between his fingers. He was silent for a long time before he said, “Apart from her saving me, I... I’ve molested her...”

‘Cough cough—’

When Zhou Zimo said this, even the calm Mu Yuchen choked. He looked at Zhou Zimo in disbelief—

“What did you say?”

“I said that I molested Qin Su. On the night that we disappeared for a day and a night, she was drugged. When I found her, she was already delirious. After that, I...”

When Zhou Zimo said this, he felt a little guilty, “But at that time, I thought she was her... after that, it rained. I carried her through the forest for half the night. I was so exhausted that I fell asleep right after. When I woke up, Qin Su had already woken up. At that time, the people on the other side also noticed us, so that’s how the later scene happened.”

Zhou Zimo took a deep breath, "She probably doesn't know about this. I know that this matter was especially unfair to her, especially at that time, I even treated her as someone else. From then on, I kept telling myself that the woman I slept with was Qin Su, so the name Qin Su was like a seed that grew in my mind, but I..."

"So, all these years, the person you've been waiting for is her?"

Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes as he stared at him.

Zhou Zimo shook his head and took another drag of his cigarette. Then, he put out the remaining half of his cigarette in the ashtray.

"I'm not sure if I'm waiting on her either. All these years, I've often dreamed about her. subconsciously, I still want to be responsible for her. After all, I..."

"You're not sure of your own feelings, and you don't understand her thoughts either, so you've been stuck?" Mu Yuchen frowned and asked.

"That's one of the reasons. I don't know if she really doesn't remember anything about that night, but judging from her attitude towards me, she probably doesn't know that it was me. Sometimes, when I'll think about whether she was married already. Besides, I can't really just find a woman to make do with."

This was the first time Zhou Zimo had revealed such a deep-hidden secret in front of another person.

Honestly, even Mu Yuchen found this hard to believe!

They had been worried about Zhou Zimo all this while, yet he had already done that with Qin Su...

"You're quite restless!"

Mu Yuchen put down the wine glass in his hand and slowly leaned back. He squinted at Zhou Zimo with a meaningful gaze.

Zhou Zimo looked back at him weakly and said in a deep voice, "Don't make fun of me. Now, tell me what to do. I think the contract marriage you mentioned before is pretty good, there would be some leeway for each of us. The main thing is to deal with the family, and then during this period of time..."

"Don't even think about it. If you dare to go overboard with marriage, the elder will first cut off one of your legs."

Mu Yuchen glanced at Zhou Zimo.

"What do you think I can do now then? I'm really unwilling to marry a random woman."

Zhou Zimo said a little irritably as he raised his head and drank another mouthful of wine.

"If that's the case, why don't you look for Qin Su? Anyway, you've already touched her, and your impression of her is pretty good. Wouldn't it be better for it to be her?" Mu Yuchen said calmly.

As soon as he said this, Zhou Zimo was instantly stunned. He was also thinking about it carefully.

"Do you think... She'll fall for someone like me? Also, if she finds out how I've treated her before, wouldn't she want to kill me?"

Zhou Zimo lowered his voice and said with some hesitation.

Mu Yuchen could not help but frown. He thought about it, then nodded and said, "It's very possible. However, seeing your behavior, it's most likely impossible for you to get her."

"F *ck off! I'm a dignified Master Mo, handsome and confident. How could she not like me? What's wrong with my behavior? I'm also very popular outside!"

When Zhou Zimo heard Mu Yuchen's words, he instantly became a little unhappy.

“Since you’ve thought about it, then act early. Time waits for no one. Besides, do you really not have feelings for that person anymore?”

Mu Yuchen straightened his back slightly and asked, his gaze naturally locked onto Zhou Zimo’s handsome face.

When he heard this, Zhou Zimo was in a daze for a moment. His mind pieced together for quite a while before he was able to piece together that distant face. For a moment, he did not say anything. It was only when he heard Mu Yuchen’s knuckles lightly tapping on the table that he calmed down—

Chapter 1739. Clouds of the Past (3)

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

Mu Yuchen crossed his fingers and looked at him leisurely.

“Looks like you’re still a little affected? If that’s the case, then you’d better clear out your mind and the things in your heart first.” Mu Yuchen said.

This time, Zhou Zimo took a deep breath, “It’s not that serious. In fact, I haven’t thought about her many times over the years. I haven’t been paying attention to her anymore. Even if we meet again, I don’t think I’ll react too much. How deep do you think our feelings were back then?”

“So, based on what you said, you can be as calm as still water to her now?”

Mu Yuchen squinted and looked over.

Zhou Zimo did not answer, but he looked at him rather disdainfully.

Mu Yuchen nodded in understanding. He thought about it for a moment and then said, “Then, let me tell you, she’s returning to City Z next month. She’s preparing to divorce her current husband. This time, she’s coming back as the executive manager of the branch company. You’ll see her again sooner or later. If you haven’t thought it through, then don’t provoke Qin Su. If you’ve thought it through, then bury everything in your heart.”

“Also, I forgot to tell you that Qin Su is a very good woman. Uncle Zhou has wanted her to be your wife for a very long time. He once asked me to try my best to set you two up in private. I might not be able to do this matchmaker thing. It’s up to you to decide how to handle it. Of course, if you need anything, tell Uncle Zhou, he’ll definitely be very willing to help.”

At this point, Mu Yuchen thought that it would be better to lay out everything for him.

“I’ve done some research on Qin Su. She’s always been alone. She doesn’t really believe in marriage, much less relationships. However, if you make her fall for you, she’ll definitely never leave you. Just like Xiaye and I, you wouldn’t be any less happier than us.”

Mu Yuchen’s tone contained a hint of blessing.

When Zhou Zimo heard this, he was a little absent-minded—

Qin Su?

Could he really woo Qin Su?

Such a proud woman, if she knew how he treated her, then..

When Zhou Zimo thought about this, he could not help but shudder. He seemed to be able to imagine Qin Su whipping him.

This situation naturally made Mu Yuchen look at him with disdain—

Zhou Zimo could clear his throat, as he thought about it before he said, “Everything I said today, let the secret die with you, I can’t let anyone else know about it. Otherwise, I’ll cut you!”

Mu Yuchen raised his brows disapprovingly. "Only the media would be interested in your romantic affairs. It seems like you're the most dishonest among us brothers. You even dared to attack your comrade. Zhou Zimo, you're really quite capable."

"It was an extraordinary phase. She was already like that, yet there's no way to wake her up. You might be able to tolerate it, but I couldn't! Who would want to be a saint of love? Women don't like their men inexperienced, don't tell me you don't understand this!"

Zhou Zimo gritted his teeth as he subconsciously glanced at Mu Yuchen. "If I didn't see Mu Xiaocheng look so much like you, I really f*cking thought you couldn't do it... Ah!"

Before Zhou Zimo could finish, Mu Yuchen had already rolled up a magazine and hit him on the head.

"You can never say anything good! My son is almost two years old, yet your woman is nowhere to be seen. If it's anyone who can't do it, it'd be you."

Mu Yuchen glanced at Zhou Zimo coldly.

Zhou Zimo then coughed lightly and poured Mu Yuchen a glass of wine. "Forget it. Let's not talk about this anymore. Come and drink!"

Mu Yuchen glanced at him and quietly raised his glass as well.

...

The two of them drank for most of the night until the bar was closed in the early morning. The two of them could not stand properly anymore, so the car naturally could not be driven. They were completely drunk and dizzy.

They could barely find the car that Mu Yuchen had driven over. The two of them fell asleep in the car for the rest of the night.

Xi Xiaye had been worrying at home the whole night too. When she did not see any calls coming back, she called over a dozen times but still did not pick up. After that, it was Xi Xiaye who called Li Si. According to the GPS in her hand, she found the two of them...

At this time, the sky was almost bright.

“Master? Master Mo?”

Just as they got closer, a strong smell of alcohol assaulted their nostrils. Li Si could not help but fan him. “Oh my God, how much did the two of them drink? The car reeks of alcohol!”

“Master, wake up! Master!”

Li Si called Mu Yuchen, but Mu Yuchen was still sleeping soundly.

Li Si had no choice but to turn to the bodyguard in black behind him and say—

“You two send Master Mo to the hotel to rest, I’ll send Master back. Call me when you’re done.”

“Yes, Assistant Li!”

...

When they returned to Maple Residence, the sky was already bright.

Xi Xiaye had been worried the entire night. She followed Li Si to help him upstairs to sleep. She simply helped him take off his clothes and washed them. Xi Xiaye was already sweating from exhaustion.

When she went downstairs, she saw that Li Si was still there.

“What happened? He’s so drunk?”

Xi Xiaye pointed at the sofa and gestured for Li Si to sit down as she asked.

“I don’t know. When we rushed over, Master and Master Mo were sleeping soundly in the car. The car reeked of alcohol, so they must have drunk too much. I asked them to arrange for Master Mo to sleep in the hotel,” Li Si replied.

Xi Xiaye nodded, but she frowned slightly. “He drank too much. This Zimo gets drunk every time he drinks. Get the kitchen to prepare some hangover soup and some light porridge for him.”

“Okay, Missus!” Li Si replied.

“If there’s nothing else, he won’t be going to work today. Let’s push this morning’s meeting to tomorrow.”

He had an early meeting this morning, but it seemed like he could not go.

“Okay, Missus. I’ll make the arrangements right away!”

“Thank you for your hard work, Assistant Li!”

“Of course!” Li Si replied before turning around to make the arrangements.

Xi Xiaye sighed softly, then she had no choice but to go upstairs.

“Daddy... Daddiy...”

‘Thud!’

She had just reached the bedroom door when she heard some movement from inside. Xi Xiaye noticed that the door was slightly ajar, so she quickly pushed the door open and walked in

Sure enough, from afar, she saw her son's tiny body supporting himself on the bed. As he reached out to pull Mu Yuchen's blanket, he called out 'daddy'. He must have wanted to wake Mu Yuchen up.

"Xiaocheng!"

Xi Xiaye took a few big steps over and carried him up. She lowered her head and kissed his tender little face. "When did you wake up? Let Daddy sleep a little longer. Let's go out. Mommy will wash you up..."

Chapter 1740. Clouds of the Past (4)

Mu Xiaocheng tugged at Mu Yuchen and then turned to look at Xi Xiaye who was hugging him. He blinked as if he could ask Xi Xiaye why her father did not get up to play with him.

Xi Xiaye was amused by his cute appearance. She quickly reached out to pinch his little face and said softly, "Let Daddy sleep a little longer. When he wakes up, I'll let him play with you again, hmm?"

"Daddy... Daddy... Mommy... I want Daddy..."

After being carried away by Xi Xiaye, Mu Xiaocheng still waved his hand and shouted at Mu Yuchen on the bed, but Mu Yuchen did not hear his son's call.

Xi Xiaye did not go to work today and stayed home instead.

Mu Yuchen slept until the afternoon. When it was lunchtime, Xi Xiaye saw that he was still sleeping soundly, so she did not wake him up.

It was not until past one in the afternoon that Mu Yuchen woke up amid a strange itch. He subconsciously reached out to grab the thing that was messing around on his face. Instantly, his palm felt a soft, tenderness.

He immediately opened his eyes and saw a cute little face—

It was Mu Xiaocheng who was sprawled on the side of the bed and was touching his face!

When he saw his father open his eyes to look at him, Mu Xiaocheng even gave him a friendly smile. He squinted at Mu Yuchen and said childishly, "Daddy..."

When Mu Yuchen saw this, his heart softened like a puddle of water. He quickly reached out to pick up his son. "Brat! Where's brother and sister?"

"They... studying..."

In the end, he still did not fully understand what it meant. Mu Xiaocheng could only roughly remember these words.

"Why are you alone? Where's Aunt Fang?"

"Aunt Fang is on leave. Since I'm home today anyway, I let her go. You're awake?"

When Mu Yuchen said this, Xi Xiaye's voice sounded. The father and son subconsciously looked over, then they realized that Xi Xiaye had walked in unknowingly. She was standing by the bed and pulled open the curtains, the bedroom was instantly brightened.

"Mmm, why aren't you at work today?"

Mu Yuchen sat up with his arms around Mu Xiaocheng.

"I'm staying home to accompany the little guy. You were quite drunk too, so I'm worried. How do you feel now? Why did you drink so much? The moment you came back, you reeked of alcohol. Li Si could only arrange for Zimo to stay at the hotel. I'm afraid he hasn't woken up yet. There's still some hangover soup in the kitchen. You should be hungry too. Hurry up and wash up before you eat."

As Xi Xiaye said this, she walked over to carry Mu Xiaocheng.

“Daddy...”

When Mu Xiaocheng saw Xi Xiaye walking over, he immediately reached out to hug Mu Yuchen.

“Let Daddy take a shower first. Come, come downstairs with Mommy. Mommy will play with you.”

“It’s okay, let’s take a bath together!”

Mu Yuchen smiled faintly and carried him out of bed. “Help us find some clothes. Come take a bath with Daddy.”

“Don’t let him play in the water for too long. It’s easy to catch a cold in this weather. Don’t let the water be too cold!”

Xi Xiaye could not help but nag a bit more, but before she could finish, the father and son had already disappeared at the bathroom door. Of course, Mu Xiaocheng, who was being carried, still reached out to push the door shut.

Xi Xiaye could only shake her head helplessly. She took a deep breath and went to look for clothes for the father and son.

About 20 minutes later, the father and son came out of the bathroom in a refreshed manner. Xi Xiaye quickly brought Mu Xiaocheng to get him to take a nap while Mu Yuchen went downstairs to eat.

The little guy woke up very early in the morning and played for the whole morning, so he fell asleep soon after.

When Xi Xiaye went downstairs, Mu Yuchen had just finished his meal and was sitting on the sofa in the living room, flipping through the newspaper.

“Is Zimo okay?” Xi Xiaye asked with concern.

When Xi Xiaye said this, Mu Yuchen immediately remembered the conversation he had with Zhou Zimo the night before. His handsome face could not help but smile—

He really did not expect Zhou Zimo to have such a past. To think that he and Su Chen had always thought that it was because he missed that person overseas that he was unwilling to open his heart and accept a new relationship.

Qin Su?

She was a pretty good woman, but if she knew how Zhou Zimo treated her, would she let him off so easily? Also, perhaps she knew about this all along, but she did not know if that person was Zhou Zimo, or was she pretending not to know?

However, for Zimo to actually dare to make a move on Qin Su, he must have eaten a bear's heart and a leopard's guts!

Qin Su's background was not simple either. If the matter was exposed, it was hard to guarantee that Qin Yi would not just come over and take Zhou Zimo down.

When he thought about this, Mu Yuchen could not help but get a headache for Zhou Zimo. No wonder this guy did not dare to act rashly. He wanted to know about Qin Su but was also a little...

"Mr. Mu!"

She called out a few times, but the man did not answer, so she reached out to push him.

"Hmm?"

Mu Yuchen then came back to his senses.

“I’m asking you a question. What’s wrong with you? Why are you absent-minded?” Xi Xiaye frowned and asked.

“Nothing. It’s still the same things. His family is pressing me, so I’m feeling a lot of pressure. He asked me to go over and have a few drinks with him. I didn’t pay attention to controlling my intake, so I drank a little too much. Li Si just called, he’s still not awake, but he drank some hangover soup earlier and fell asleep quite soundly.”

Mu Yuchen replied as he reached out to pour her a glass of water.

“Forced marriage? So stressful?”

Xi Xiaye frowned and asked. She naturally knew how it feels because she had been troubled by this issue before, but then again, had she and Mu Yuchen not met on a blind date back then too?

It was just that they were a little more fated—

They were even in the same company, that of a superior and a subordinate.

“What do you think? Zimo has always been bothered by this matter.”

Mu Yuchen lowered his head and drank a mouthful of water. His gaze was a little profound.

“But this isn’t something that can be rushed. Zimo’s conditions are pretty good. There’s no reason that he can’t meet a woman with good morals, right?”

Xi Xiaye looked at Mu Yuchen with some confusion.

“It’s not that he can’t meet her, but it’s not his fate at all. Not everyone is like us,” Mu Yuchen replied calmly.

He paused for a moment before continuing, "Maybe he's been thinking about someone."

"Who's he thinking about? From the looks of it, it doesn't seem like it. On Su Chen's side, Zi Tong is pregnant and Qi Lei is married. Actually, it's not surprising that he would be so stressed out, his family must be giving him a lot of pressure too."

Xi Xiaye's tone sounded a little helpless. "I really don't know what kind of woman would a person like him likes?"

"There's no such thing as a standard once you meet the right person. Don't worry. I think it won't be too long before he ends his single life too."

Mu Yuchen said calmly.