

Loving 1951

Chapter 1951. A Relationship That Goes With The Flow (2)

“Alright, they’ve said all the nice things, so there’s no need to say any more polite words. Getting married is a beautiful and peaceful thing anyway, so the two of you will definitely be happy.”

Su Chen also laughed loudly.

“Thank you, I’ve heard about you guys from Zimo before. I know that you guys are his best friends, and I can be considered as half acquaintances with Chairman Mu and Chief Su. I hope that everyone can take care of us in the future. I wish us all happiness.”

Qin Su replied politely. As she spoke, she looked at Zhou Zimo, who was on the side. However, she noticed that Zhou Zimo had his head lowered and was smiling with his mouth slightly covered—

In fact, he had been like this for the past two days. He seemed to be in a good mood.

Qin Su naturally did not understand how Zhou Zimo felt. Zhou Zimo had been in a state of disbelief for the past two days. He always thought that he was dreaming.

If it was a dream, he hoped that he would never be woken up from such a dream .

Seeing that he lowered his head and smiled inexplicably, Qin Su immediately frowned. He raised his arm and touched him, and only then did he react.

Seeing this, Su Chen coughed lightly and could not help but laugh, “Don’t pretend to be shy. Everyone here knows that you, Zhou Zimo, are the most flirtatious. Qin Su, don’t take it to heart. We brothers always talk like this. I hope you won’t mind.”

“Only you, Su Chen, are the most decent!”

At this moment, Zhou Zimo glared at Su Chen and turned to explain to Qin Su, "Don't listen to them. Some people like to slander my image to raise their status. I've always hated people like this. Stay away from such people in the future. Qi Lei, what do you think?"

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he asked for Qi Lei's opinion.

Qi Lei raised his eyebrows and gave him a meaningful smile. He did not answer.

"Alright, anyway, everyone's best wishes are in this glass of wine. Let's be happy together."

Dongfang Liuyun's clear voice sounded. The people at the table clinked their glasses and drank.

"I bumped into Auntie Liang at the hospital a while ago. She even mentioned Zimo to us. I can tell that she's very anxious and worried. Now that you guys have fulfilled this good deed, it's really something to be happy about."

Xi Xiaye sighed. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something. She turned to look at Mu Yuchen, only to find that the man was adding her favorite food into the bowl in front of her.

"I remember that when I first met him, everyone was still single. In just a few short years, we each found our own other half. This is really something that everyone is happy about. For this moment, I..."

"Alright, you guys have some juice."

Xi Xiaye was about to pour some wine, but Mu Yuchen stopped her. He took the juice and poured it for her. He also poured it for the two women as he said, "This Mongolian King liquor isn't suitable for you guys, it's has quite a strong effect."

"Isn't your period going to be in the next two days? You were complaining earlier that you weren't feeling well."

Mu Yuchen reminded Xi Xiaye in a low voice, "So, enough is enough. Otherwise, you'll reap what you sow."

Xi Xiaye's outstretched hand froze for a moment. After a while, she took it back and smiled stiffly. "Sorry, you guys still need to drive later. The chauffeurs at home are all on vacation."

Even though she said that, she still glared at Mu Yuchen.

Mu Yuchen pretended not to see anything—

This woman was getting more and more unscrupulous while he doted on her. She was getting more and more lawless!

However, he was used to it. Was he not the one who spoiled her?

...

After dinner, a few men made tea in the living room and chatted as they drank.

After Xi Xiaye, Dongfang Liuyun and Qin Su cleaned up the dishes, they went to the pantry to talk about things.

Qin Su had seen Xi Xiaye before, but she had never really met Dongfang Liuyun before. She had only seen her once when he was with Zhou Zimo. However, she had heard a little about Dongfang Liuyun.

"Have some tea. It's good to drink some flower tea at this time."

Xi Xiaye poured flower tea for the two of them as she said, "Qin Su, you're really pretty. You have a lot of charisma too. No wonder Zimo has been thinking about you all these years. He even said that he wanted to marry you and that's why he stayed single for so many years. If it were me, I think I'd be interested in you too."

Xi Xiaye really admired Qin Su. It was rare to see a woman like her.

When she heard this, Qin Su's face turned a little red as she replied, "No matter how beautiful you are, you can't resist the day you grow old. Actually, I'd rather he be with me not because of my looks."

When she said this, Xi Xiaye froze for a moment and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean that. I just wanted to say that Zimo really cares about you. We're truly happy that the two of you had a fruitful outcome."

"Don't be nervous. I'm not refuting you, it was just a sentiment. You and Ms. Dongfang are very outstanding as well. You're both worthy of my respect."

"Call me Liuyun. You don't have to be so polite."

Dongfang Liuyun, who had been silent all this while, stopped what she was doing and spoke calmly.

Qin Su nodded, "Mmm, Xiaye, Liuyun... It's my honor to know the both of you. I've stayed in the military region for too long and practically lost contact with the outside world. I keep feeling that the outside world doesn't fit in with the world I imagined, so... However, after interacting with you tonight, I realized that I was just overthinking it."

"This world is quite complicated, but as long as you simplify it, it can become simpler too." Xi Xiaye replied, her twinkling eyes glimmering as she quietly looked at the two beautiful and outstanding women opposite her. "I really hope that by your man's side, the two of you can become simpler too."

"Not everyone can be like you and Chairman Mu. Moreover, everyone has their own way of being in a relationship."

Qin Su took a deep breath and lowered her eyes as he quietly sipped his tea. There was a sense of great change in her hoarse voice, "Actually, there are many things and principles that we understand, unfortunately, sometimes, we just can't convince ourselves."

"You and Zimo..."

Xi Xiaye was stunned...

Qin Su smiled, "No, I'm not talking about me and him. He's very nice to me, and I quite like him too. That's why we got married, there was no coercion. On the contrary, we actually went with the flow. Actually, from the moment he went to my house to meet my parents, I had a feeling that it was probably him for the rest of my life. Sometimes, I can't help but lament, a woman's intuition is really that accurate."

Chapter 1952. A Relationship That Goes With The Flow (3)

When Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun heard her calm tone, the two of them were stunned for a moment. They exchanged a look and then looked at Qin Su.

"I know that you guys have always taken care of me and him. Thank you. We're doing quite well now." Qin Su said very humbly.

"Zimo, Mu Yuchen, Su Chen, and Qi Lei are all very good friends. Especially after Qi Lei got married, we've become more worried about him. I hope you don't mind, Qin Su." Xi Xiaye explained.

Qin Su shook his head gently and chuckled. "It's nothing. Why would I mind? In fact, I'm very envious of him. At least, you guys care about him."

"Will we become friends in the future?"

This time, the one who asked was Dongfang Liuyun. She also quite admired Qin Su. This Qin Su seemed to have more of a tenacious and cold temperament than her. The tenacious aura in her bone marrow was probably something that she was born with, perhaps it was related to her identity as a soldier.

"Of course, I'm very honored to have met you." Qin Su replied graciously.

...

In the living room, four men were sitting on the sofa.

“When’s the wedding?”

Mu Yuchen looked up at Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo smiled. “It’ll be soon. It’s on the 15th of next month. My mother and the others are already preparing for the wedding. Although it’s a little rushed, we can still make it in time.”

Speaking of marriage, Zhou Zimo’s heart was filled with anticipation.

“Oh right, I’m going to Qin Su’s house on the 1st of next month to send the betrothal gifts. Qi Lei, come with me.”

After a pause, Zhou Zimo added on.

“Why me?”

Qi Lei frowned and glanced at Mu Yuchen and Su Chen. “Between the two of them, either one of them is more suitable than me, right? I haven’t even had a wedding yet!”

Qi Lei was a little anxious. His wedding with Dongfang Liuyun had to be moved to after the new year because it would be very busy before the new year, and Jin Sheng and Dongfang Rou’er were also getting married. The Dongfang family was saying that it would not be suitable for the two sisters to have it in the same year, thus, Dongfang Liuyun’s wedding with him could only be moved back a little. Fortunately, it should be soon, and they would soon have something to look forward to.

“I told you to accompany me, so why are you talking so much nonsense! Don’t you want the news from Myanmar?”

Zhou Zimo threatened shamelessly.

Qi Lei glanced at him and coughed lightly. "When I sent the betrothal gifts to Liuyun, I did it alone. Give it to me!"

As he said that, he reached out his hand to Zhou Zimo.

"I'll send an email directly when I get back. Things over there are really not simple. Also unfortunately I have to tell you that Fujiwara seems to have been appearing there frequently recently. You should know who Fujiwara Kenji is, right? He's Fujiwara's father."

Zhou Zimo briefly mentioned it. He was also a little puzzled about this matter. After thinking about it, he asked, "I heard that the Fujiwara family has a close relationship with the Inoue family. You have to be careful. The Inoue family's influence over there is very complicated."

Qi Lei's eyes darkened when he heard this. He quietly withdrew his hand. "I know."

Dongfang Gan had not returned for a long time. Every time he called, he could faintly hear a hint of exhaustion in his voice. He was a little worried too.

"What's going on?"

Su Chen exchanged a look with Mu Yuchen and asked with some confusion.

"It's about the Dongfang family. It's something we can't touch. We know that Myanmar and the Golden Triangle are a little chaotic. All these years, we haven't extended our family business over there either. There are some things that we really can't help with. But I remember that the Qi family has quite an influence over there so maybe..."

Zhou Zimo did not finish his sentence. The Qi family's influence was quite deep. Forget about what was far away, and talk about what was close. Currently, the few ace underground casinos and some of the forces in the underworld were all related to the Qi family.

After the Qi family's business was cleaned up, they did not let go of this big piece of cake. Otherwise, who would have the ability to keep the underworld quiet for so many years? Even when Ah Mo was in the underworld, he was still extremely cautious when dealing with these forces.

"My father had already withdrawn his forces. Now, he doesn't know much about them. He can only rely on the remaining connections."

Qi Lei was telling the truth.

Although he did not pay attention to these things, he still knew some of Qi Qiming's actions. Wang Chun had also roughly told him about it before.

After Wang Qin passed away, Qi Qiming began to ignore his relationship with the underworld. He even withdrew many investment projects from overseas.

Actually, Qi Lei realized that he really did not know Qi Qiming very well. Be it in terms of personality or business, especially after Dongfang Liuyun reminded him, he realized that Qi Qiming did many things, all of them made him feel a little puzzled.

When he said this, Mu Yuchen glanced at him and asked, "I heard that your father has already woken up? How's the situation?"

"He's already awake. He's still in the hospital and has amnesia. He remembers what happened before, but not what happened after that. He does remember Wang Chun and my mother, but he doesn't remember Qi Feng either."

Qi Lei's tone was calm, there did not seem to be any emotions.

"Amnesia?"

Su Chen was a little surprised. "That can't be. Didn't you say that all of his bodily functions are recovering very well?"

“Maybe it’s because the blood clot in his head compressed his nerves and left some residual effects. Maybe it won’t be like this,” Qi Lei replied.

The few of them exchanged a look, and then Zhou Zimo asked, “Then what do you plan to do here? Take him over to live with you guys? Is it convenient to take care of him?”

“I’m not a saint. So many things have happened, and I don’t want to force everyone to live with such stifling conditions. He will be better in a few days and then can be discharged from the hospital, I’ll let him live in my mother’s private villa.”

At this point, Qi Lei suddenly sighed. “Perhaps this is fate.”

“When did you start thinking about these things? Fate? It’s too early to say these things now. Everything is in your own hands, okay?” Zhou Zimo replied disapprovingly, “However, I also feel quite worried about the matter between you and your old man. My father and I, although we have disagreements sometimes, I have been doing quite well at home. Especially now that I’ve married Qin Su, he has taken a liking to me as his son.”

“This is also what I admire the most about you two. However, I’m satisfied now. If one hopes for too much, it will only invite more pain. As humans, it’s better to let go.”

Chapter 1953. A Relationship That Goes With The Flow (4)

The night was getting late. Su Chen was worried about Ji Zitong at home, so he had to get up and go home early.

When he saw Su Chen get up, Mu Yuchen slowly got up as well—

“Wait a moment. You drank quite a lot. It’s not safe to drive on a rainy day. I’ll get Xiaye to send you home.”

Mu Yuchen did not wait for Su Chen’s reply as he walked towards the pantry.

‘Knock, knock’

Mu Yuchen still knocked on the door politely before opening the pantry door. As expected, the three women inside seemed to be chatting happily.

“Excuse me, sorry!”

“What’s wrong?”

Xi Xiaye looked at her husband who had suddenly appeared.

“Send Su Chen back. It’s not safe to drive at this time. He even drank quite a lot of wine. Remember to put on your coat. It’s very cold outside.”

Mu Yuchen looked at Xi Xiaye as he instructed her.

Xi Xiaye then nodded and quickly got up. She turned around to tell Dongfang Liuyun and Qin Su, “Well I’ll send Su Chen home. You guys chat for a bit first. The expressway on the southeast main road has opened. It’s less than an hour to and fro, I’ll be quick.”

Dongfang Liuyun and Qin Su nodded happily.

Xi Xiaye then got up and walked out.

Mu Yuchen had drunk quite a lot tonight, so it was not convenient for him to drive, so he could only let Xi Xiaye do it for him.

“Be careful too, it’s raining heavily. Your phone is out of battery. Take my phone with you. Don’t call your son so late. You’ll see them tomorrow morning.”

Mu Yuchen followed Xi Xiaye out as he handed her the car keys. He even gave her his large windbreaker.

Xi Xiaye quickly took it. "Got it. Don't worry. I promise to send him to Ji Zitong's place safely. You can go back now. I'll be back soon."

She realized that this man seemed to be getting more and more naggy. Every time she went out, she would hear him nag for a while. It was very different from his usual reserved manner in the company, those employees probably could not believe that their Chairman Mu was such a person at home!

Xi Xiaye suddenly smiled, then she walked towards the door.

...

After Su Chen left, Zhou Zimo chatted with Qi Lei for a while, then he got up to go back. Qin Su still had to go back to the Qin residence tonight, so Zhou Zimo still had to send her back.

Qi Lei and the others' Grand Lake Villa area was very close to Maple Residence, so it did not matter if they were late. However, when they saw Zhou Zimo leave, they did not want Mu Yuchen to send them off one by one, so they left too.

Mu Yuchen sent Zhou Zimo and Qin Su out of the door.

It was still chilly outside, so Qin Su felt extremely cold.

"Zimo is a person worth cherishing. Qin Su, I hope you two can be happy."

While Zhou Zimo walked over to talk to Qi Lei, Mu Yuchen said to Qin Su in a low voice, "I admit that I wanted to set the two of you up back then."

Qin Su was silent for a moment before replying, "I know. Thank you. Now that I'm married to him, of course I'll treat him well. I hope that I can be like all of you and have a relationship that goes with the flow. Do you think he'll give me such a relationship?"

Qin Su smiled calmly. Even though she asked, she did not seem to care too much about the answer. Before Mu Yuchen could answer, she had already taken two steps forward, opened the driver's seat door, and sat in the car.

Mu Yuchen thought about it for a moment, then suddenly turned to look at Zhou Zimo. There was a smile on his handsome face, and that smile was naturally meaningful.

The two cars drove forward one after the other in the storm.

There were not many cars on the road, especially on such a cold rainy night.

"They're my good friends, you got along with them just fine, right?"

Zhou Zimo suddenly asked as he looked at Qin Su who was focused on driving.

"Fortunately, Xiaye and Liuyun's personalities are pretty straightforward and they aren't petty. In time, we'll get to know each other more and we'll naturally become good friends."

Qin Su admired Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun.

"I was worried that you won't have many friends here. They're all pretty good people. I won't worry if you're with them. You can come visit them often in the future."

Qin Su rarely stayed in City Z, so she did not have many friends here. Zhou Zimo naturally wanted to help her find a few more friends to talk to. Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun were pretty good.

Qin Su turned on the music player. The deep and low singing voice sounded very clear and natural in this narrow space.

"I understand how you feel about me. Actually, you don't have to be so accommodating with me. You are Zhou Zimo, you are you. Since we're married now, I don't think too much about it. I just know that you're going to be with me, Qin Su, for the rest of your life. I'm an indifferent and uninteresting person."

I'm not as gentle as you expect me to be. I have a lot of flaws as well. The further I go, the more flaws I'll expose..."

"I have a lot of flaws as well. Before I found you, my mother kept whispering in my ear that marriage is mostly about two people getting used to each other and transitioning into family. Do you think..."

"I know, I think so too. When I agreed to your proposal, I actually knew the inevitability of my answer. It's not that I haven't had a chance to step into marriage after all these years. It's just that every time I struggle, there's a little more unwillingness. My ideal marriage is a union that's because of love."

"Isn't our current marriage because of love? There's no entanglement of interests, and there's no farsightedness of compromise. My feelings for you aren't something that happened in a day or two. Your feelings for me..."

"I admire you too. I know that you might not be satisfied with this answer, but since you've become my husband, of course I'll treat you wholeheartedly." Qin Su said.

"From your tone, it sounds like you're carrying out a mission. Do you feel wronged marrying me?" Zhou Zimo said somewhat helplessly.

Qin Su gave him a sideways glance. "Do you feel wronged marrying me then?"

"Of course not." Zhou Zimo replied.

"I won't marry someone I don't like, Zhou Zimo."

Qin Su thought for a moment before saying this. Then, she increased the speed of the car—

"I hope that we can have a relationship that goes with the flow. There won't be any sudden feelings of burden, guilt, and self-blame. There will only be a subtle delay of feelings deepening. Can you give me that?"

Zhou Zimo thought for a long time before he finally understood what she meant. He could not help but be stunned for a moment before he narrowed his eyes and looked at her—

“You mean, you do like me a little too?”

“You are a very outstanding person to begin with. It’s not very strange for me to like you.”

Qin Su could not be bothered to be pretentious.

Chapter 1954. Drunk Together (1)

The winter rain did not seem to stop. It had been raining for several days, and the weather was unusually cold.

Song Siting was also a very efficient person. The matters of the law firm were quickly arranged. She also handed over the case in hand to others and officially retired from the legal world.

After Dongfang Liuyun obtained Dongfang Shuman’s permission, she also arranged an office for Song Siting.

Song Siting was the chief legal adviser of the company to begin with. It was very normal for her to be on duty now.

Song Siting’s health had almost recovered. She was also a person who could not stay idle, so after the matters were arranged and the office was ready, she went straight to work.

Dongfang Liuyun personally brought her to the office.

The style of the office was also simple and plain, as Song Siting had always liked. Standing at the door and looking inside, Song Siting was already very satisfied.

“Come in!”

Dongfang Liuyun walked in, turned around to look at Song Siting, and explained, "This was arranged by Secretary Ding according to my requirements. The general style is similar to your previous office. See if you're satisfied. If you're not satisfied, we can change it."

As Dongfang Liuyun spoke, she passed the item in her hand to Song Siting.

Song Siting took it from her. "No, it's pretty good. I'm quite satisfied."

"That's good. You're roughly aware of the situation in the company. Although Grandmother said that she didn't really interfere in the company's matters, she's still aware of the company's operations. Mother, perhaps you feel that I've wronged you by letting you do this, causing you to give up your life's work and dreams. Maybe I'm selfish. I hope that we can..."

"You don't have to say it. I understand. I don't feel wronged either. I've thought a lot these days. You have your reasons for your opinions of me. I really haven't thought about it from your standpoint. I was a bit subjective and arbitrary."

It was almost impossible for someone like Song Siting to admit her mistakes. She had made a lot of changes and compromises recently.

"There's no need to say this. Father has always been tolerant." Dongfang Liuyun said calmly as she walked to the window and pulled open the tightly shut curtains. What she saw was the gloomy cold rain outside.

"Yes, your father is very good to me. He has always taken care of me and accommodated me. Instead it's me who sometimes felt like he doesn't understand me enough and hasn't given me enough."

As Song Siting spoke, the smile on her face was filled with an indescribable guilt, but it was also filled with a faint happiness.

"Sometimes, I quite envy your relationship with Father. I'm even more envious that you could get a relationship with a person like my father."

There was a faint smile in Dongfang Liuyun's tone. As she spoke, she turned to look at Song Siting.
"Mother, some feelings don't come easily. You should cherish them. It's not easy for Father to only have you in his heart all these years."

Song Siting naturally agreed with her daughter's words. She was the only one who could understand how deep Dongfang Gan's feelings for her were.

"Qi Lei will treat you the same." Song Siting replied.

"I promised him that we would be together for the rest of our lives. It should be said that I will continue to treat him well, just like how Father treated you. I know that Fujiwara went to look for you, but everything is already set in stone. If this is fate, I'm really resigned to it. I'm willing."

Dongfang Liuyun's tone was very calm.

Hearing this, Song Siting was stunned—

Fujiwara had gone to look for her for the past two days, but...

"He just came to visit me, we didn't talk about you much. I just felt that it was a pity. After all, the two of you were so in love before, and our... However, Qi Lei is pretty good now."

"I didn't mean anything by it. I just wanted to remind you to take care of yourself. There have been quite a few rumors about me recently. I don't really care about it. It's just that if this kind of thing is spread too much, others will take it seriously. It will also cause trouble for Qi Lei. It will even affect our relationship. I think, Mother, you should know this better than anyone else."

"Alright, you get used to this space first. The documents on the table are all related materials. I'll go back to my office first."

Dongfang Liuyun did not say anything else. She took a deep breath and walked towards the door.

“Liuyun!”

Song Siting called out to her subconsciously. However, all Dongfang Liuyun left for her was that cold and indifferent view of her back...

...

Qi Lei had been very busy these few days. For the past few days, he had been leaving early and returning late.

When she woke up in the morning, he was most likely already gone, but downstairs, he had prepared breakfast meticulously, and dinner was mostly for socializing.

These past two days, he had even gone to City B with Mu Yuchen. It seemed to be the second phase of the project there, but things went very smoothly. He would go there one day and be back the next day.

He had not rested well for the past few days, and he was still shuttling through the cold wind and rain. In the end, he could not withstand the cold. When he returned home in the afternoon, he collapsed on the sofa. He was in a daze as he grabbed his phone in a blurriness, he called Dongfang Liuyun directly.

When she received the call, Dongfang Liuyun was in her office reading documents. When she saw that it was her man calling, she quickly picked up.

“What’s wrong? You’re back?”

Dongfang Liuyun’s voice was heard.

Soon, there was a cough from the other side, followed by a certain person’s hoarse and nasally voice—

“I’m back... I’m at home. I feel terrible all over, I’ve caught a cold from Mu Yuchen. Hurry up and come back.”

There was a hint of dominance in his weak voice. “I want to eat the dumplings you make. Also, I want to drink chicken soup. Remember to buy me medicine...”

Then, without waiting for Dongfang Liuyun to answer, he hung up.

“Cough, cough—”

Another series of coughs sounded. Qi Lei raised his hand to touch his forehead. He did not seem to have a fever, but why did he feel cold all over?

As he thought about it, he could not help but shiver again. He shrank his body and quickly tightened the blanket on his body.

...

Mu Yuchen’s situation was not much better. After returning from City B, he had caught a cold too. He probably caught a cold when he went to inspect the place yesterday.

“Daddy... water... water...”

In the bedroom, while Mu Yuchen was sleeping soundly under the blanket, he suddenly heard his son Mu Xiaocheng’s voice. He quickly opened his heavy eyes and realized that Mu Xiaocheng was standing by the bed with one small hand supporting himself with the bed, the other hand was holding a small cup with some steaming water in it...

Chapter 1955. Drunk Together (2)

However, because he was still young, his walk was still a little uneven. Half of the water in the cup had already been spilled.

“Son?”

When he saw the cute little one in front of him, Mu Yuchen quickly got up and took the cup from him. He placed it on the bedside table and carried him up.

Mu Xiaocheng reached out to touch his father's face and blinked his starry eyes at him. "Daddy... Are you afraid of getting an injection? It hurts..."

Mu Yuchen smiled and pinched Mu Xiaocheng's cute little face. "Daddy doesn't need needles. He'll be fine soon. Where's Mommy?"

Mu Xiaocheng looked at the door and thought for a while before he looked at Mu Yuchen and shook his head.

Mu Yuchen held his little fists with both hands. "Come, let Daddy see if you've grown. Did Grandmother teach you how to count?"

"Yes..."

Mu Xiaocheng could now easily understand the meaning of many words. He was about to turn two years old. He inherited Mu Yuchen's wisdom and intelligence, and even his personality was a little similar.

Zhuang Shurong often smiled and said that Mu Xiaocheng was exactly the same as Mu Yuchen when he was young!

"Did Grandmother teach you that? Tell Daddy."

Mu Yuchen hugged him and his handsome face was filled with the pride of being a father—

Mu Zirui and Mu Zicheng both made him feel at ease. Mu Zirui's grades were very good in school. He was always first in the school in all the national exams and Wei'er's grades were also improving. The siblings were very good at playing together, they were also very sensible.

After Mu Zirui finishes his homework after school, he would wholeheartedly tutor Qi Wei'er. Occasionally, when he was free, the father and son would play chess together and talk about matters of the heart.

This was the kind of life he had always been hoping for, so he treasured it especially and enjoyed it especially.

As expected, Mu Xiaocheng began to count with his fingers...

He got up and changed. When he carried Mu Xiaocheng downstairs, he saw Zhuang Shurong tidying up in the living room.

After Zhuang Shurong retired, she spent most of her time taking care of the children. Otherwise, she would spend time with Mu Tangchuan, practicing calligraphy at home, and learning how to arrange flowers. Of course, she was also a visiting professor at a university. Occasionally, she would give the students some law elective classes, there were only a few classes per week.

This kind of life felt very fulfilling and meaningful for Zhuang Shurong. When she was free, she would occasionally go back to Glory World or Fuhua Real Estate to visit Mu Yuchen or Xi Xiaye.

“Mother, just let the servants do these things. Why do you need to do it?”

Mu Yuchen’s voice rang out.

Zhuang Shurong then turned to look over. Mu Xiaocheng quickly called out, “Grandmother...”

Zhuang Shurong was elated by his call. She put down the magazine in her hands and reached out to hug Mu Xiaocheng. However, Mu Xiaocheng struggled to get down and began to play with his own.

The floor was covered with a thick carpet. The house was very warm. Mu Yuchen was not worried that the little guy would get cold playing on the floor, so he let him play by himself.

“Xiaye said that you’re not feeling well, so she asked me to come over when I had time. I saw that you were still asleep earlier, so I didn’t wake you up. How are you feeling now? You don’t have a fever, right?”

Zhuang Shurong was concerned. As she spoke, she poured a glass of water for Mu Yuchen and handed it over.

Mu Yuchen took it and drank a few mouthfuls. "I'm much better. It's not a big deal. I just caught a little wind yesterday. With this cold rain and cold current, not many people can withstand it."

"You have to take care of your body. Go out and exercise when you have time. I often force your father to go out for a walk with me. Your father's physical examination results made me worried too. The doctor said that his physique is a little weak, and he was fatigued for a long period of time. At your father's height today, I'm afraid not many people know how hard he has worked. Sigh..."

Zhuang Shurong's eyes were filled with worry as she spoke. Of course, there was also her feelings for Mu Tangchuan.

Mu Yuchen knew that his parents' feelings were the simplest kind of feelings. At work, they could be teachers to each other or friends. In life, they were a harmonious couple.

After Mu Yinan passed away, if Zhuang Shurong had not retired at home, the entire Mu residence would have been very empty. Sometimes, Mu Yuchen did not want to go back, but now...

"Mother, thank you for your understanding and sacrifice."

Mu Yuchen thought about it for a moment before he suddenly said this.

Zhuang Shurong paused for a moment before she smiled, "What did you say? What do you mean by sacrifice? Actually, I know that both you and Xiaye feel a little regretful that I've retired like this. But I've thought about it very clearly. After decades of ups and downs in the political arena, it's time for me to have a calm life. It should have been time for me to retire a long time ago. More than half of my life has passed. I still think that the remaining one-third of my time belongs to my family, my children, and my husband."

"I don't know when Mother had such thoughts. Didn't Father say that you're not suitable to be a good wife and mother?"

Mu Yuchen was touched when he heard Zhuang Shurong's words.

"Why not? This has nothing to do with being a good wife and mother. I'm just doing what I think I should do as a wife, as well as a mother and grandmother."

Zhuang Shurong smiled very calmly and very relaxed, "I've been feeling quite happy and content recently. Without the worries of work, I feel much more relaxed. Your father even told me that he has never enjoyed the feeling of taking care of me in his life. Was I especially strong headed in the past?"

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen lowered his eyes and smiled. "No. In my eyes, Mother has always been a very dignified, noble, and elegant mother."

Mu Yuchen's relationship with his parents was actually a little cold. Over the past few years, things had gotten much better. Everyone knew that all of this was actually thanks to Xi Xiaye.

"Your father and I were indeed quite harsh to you in the past. Fortunately, you didn't blame us."

"I understand, especially now that I'm a father."

Mu Yuchen tightened his grip on the cup as he looked at Mu Xiaocheng who was playing beside him. "I hope that the children's path of growth won't be as bumpy as mine."

"Of course, Xiaocheng and the others won't have it the same. Your father said that when he retires in a few years, he'll personally take care of Xiaocheng and Xiao Rui. As for Wei'er, let her learn some practical things from me."

"Alright, you keep an eye on Xiaocheng first. It's getting late, so I'm going to go buy some vegetables. It'll be perfect when Xiaye comes back later. Your father will come over for dinner tonight. I couldn't drive with Xiaocheng, so he's bring me back with him."

As Zhuang Shurong said this, she suddenly stood up...

Chapter 1956. Drunk Together (3)

In the evening, Xi Xiaye came back quite early. Her grandpa said that he missed the children, so today, Mu Zirui and Wei'er went straight to the Shen residence.

When Xi Xiaye drove into Maple Residence, the sky had already darkened. The entire residence was brightly lit.

She got out of the car and walked into the residence in the cold rain. Just as she entered the door, she saw Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong sitting in the living room. Mu Xiaocheng was sitting quietly on the sofa between the two of them, watching cartoons.

The little guy could not understand what was being said on the television at all. However, seeing the little guy's expression, he was really focused. Compared to when his father was serious, he looked really serious and did not make any noise at all.

Meanwhile, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were chatting about something.

Mu Yuchen was nowhere to be seen. Could he still be upstairs?

When they went to pick him up, they knew that they were not feeling too well. They were a little worried, so they asked Zhuang Shurong to come over to take a look. They did not know if they were feeling better now.

"Father, Mother!"

Xi Xiaye changed her shoes and then called out.

"Xiaye, you're back?"

Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan looked over at the same time and smiled.

Xi Xiaye nodded happily and walked over to them. Meanwhile, Mu Xiaocheng, who was focused on watching television, turned around. When he saw his mother, his starry eyes instantly lit up, his cute little face instantly gave a smile as he said, "Xiaye, you're back..."

When they heard this, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong paused and quickly hugged Mu Xiaocheng. "Hey, my precious, you cannot be the one saying Xiaye, you have to call Mommy, understand?"

"You can't call by the first name, you have to call her Mommy. Look at him, the moment he sees you, he's not stingy with his smile. He was just sulking at me just now."

Zhuang Shurong looked at Mu Xiaocheng helplessly.

Mu Xiaocheng had already slid down the sofa. He walked over to Xi Xiaye with his little arms and legs as he reached out. "Mother..."

Xi Xiaye had no choice but to put down the things in her hands. She reached out to pick him up and kissed his little face affectionately. "Did you listen to Grandmother and be good?"

"Yes..."

Mu Xiaocheng quickly answered. As he answered, he reached out to touch Xi Xiaye's face.

"I can tell just by looking at you, you were naughty. Where's Daddy?"

Xi Xiaye raised her hand to pat his little head.

"Daddy's sleeping."

The little guy pointed upstairs as he spoke.

"Father, Mother, please take him first then. I'll go make dinner," said Xi Xiaye.

“Don’t busy yourself now. Your mother has already made soup and was waiting for you to come back. It should be almost done, just need to cook a few more dishes. Ah Chen is still upstairs. He’s slept for the whole afternoon. You should go up and take a look. Come, Xiao Cheng, come with Grandfather.”

It was Mu Tangchuan who spoke.

“Yeah, I’ve already prepared the dishes. The fish has been steamed too. I’ll just cook a few more side dishes. I’ll go and cook now. Go up and see Ah Chen. I saw that he was sleeping soundly, so I didn’t disturb him. It’s easy to catch a cold when the days are chilly, you guys have to be careful.”

Zhuang Shurong then went into the kitchen.

Mu Tangchuan hugged Mu Xiaocheng too. At this moment, Xi Xiaye went upstairs.

The bedroom was pitch-black. Even the wall lamp by the window was not turned on. The flickering light was from the street lamps that were refracted from outside.

Xi Xiaye reached out to turn on the light by the door. The room instantly lit up. She subconsciously looked at the bed and saw that the person on the bed had already curled up. Xi Xiaye quickly walked over.

Sure enough, she saw that a certain someone’s handsome face was covered in a layer of sweat. His face was slightly red and his forehead was covered in sweat. His brows were tightly knitted together. It was obvious that he was not sleeping well either.

However, when Xi Xiaye walked closer, he woke up too.

“How are you?”

Xi Xiaye was a little worried as she prepared a warm wet towel for him and handed it to him.

“You’re back.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice was already a little hoarse as he took the towel and wiped his face. Then, he lifted the blanket and got out of bed. Only then did he realize that his robe was already drenched in sweat.

“Mmm, I just came back. Father and Mother are still preparing dinner downstairs. How do you feel? Your clothes are all wet. Go and change first.”

As Xi Xiaye said this, she also found a clean set of home clothes for him from the wardrobe.

“I’m fine. I’m much better now.”

Mu Yuchen took the clothes from her and his large hand patted her head as well. He lowered his head and lightly touched her lips. Then, he took the clothes and walked into the bathroom while Xi Xiaye busied herself changing out of the sheets and blankets.

When the couple went downstairs, dinner was already prepared.

The few of them sat around the table while Mu Xiaocheng sat on his custom-made chair. Zhuang Shurong was feeding him. When the little guy saw Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, he immediately took the spoon from Zhuang Shurong, he started eating, but because his movements were not very steady, the food spilled onto a napkin and rice grains were all over his face.

Xi Xiaye did not know whether to laugh or cry as she watched. Mu Yuchen patiently taught him how to steady his movements and how to distinguish between the various types of food in the bowl, what they were called, and what they were used for.

Mu Yuchen was very dignified in Mu Xiaocheng’s eyes. The father and son pair also played very well. Every time she watched the father and son interact, it seemed to be a great enjoyment for Xi Xiaye.

Not long after dinner, Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan went back. Of course, Mu Xiaocheng also went back with them.

When they were done with their work, it was already past ten in the evening.

When Xi Xiaye came out of the bathroom in a bathrobe, Mu Yuchen was sitting on the sofa beside the French window, talking on the phone. He was probably calling Li Si. Xi Xiaye could only vaguely hear the words 'Myanmar', she did not take it to heart. It must be a business matter.

"You've slept for so long during the day. You shouldn't be sleepy now, right?"

Mu Yuchen had just put his phone away when a faint fragrance wafted over. Her voice suddenly came over. Mu Yuchen turned his head and realized that she was holding a tray with two cups of hot milk in it.

"Drink some. I'll chat with you."

Seeing that he did not move, Xi Xiaye simply put the milk on the table beside him. She also took a cup and sat down opposite him.

"What are you thinking about? I've said quite a few, but why haven't you answered me?"

Xi Xiaye looked at him in surprise.

Then, Mu Yuchen leaned back on the sofa and took a sip of the milk. "Do I look like I have something on my mind? What did Mother say to you just now? She's so mysterious. Did she make up something bad about me?"

Chapter 1957. Drunk Together (4)

Xi Xiaye glared at him and said disapprovingly, "Can't you say something nice? She said that Xiaocheng is so cute. Now that the three children are quite big, there's no need to take care of them like this. Xiaocheng might be able to attend kindergarten in the next year or two."

"However, now that she's retired at home, she has a lot of free time too. She wants us to make use of this time and take advantage of this gap. The company's matters are stable, so she wants us to quickly give birth to another child... if it's a daughter, that's naturally the best..."

Xi Xiaye frowned as she said this. She thought about it for a long time before she continued, "Do you think that I really can't anymore? After consuming so much medicinal food, the doctor still said that it's because of my poor physique..."

"Your physique wasn't good to begin with. Alright, don't think about these things anymore. What's meant to be will be, just let nature take its course. Anyway, we have a son and Wei'er. Can you endure another troublemaker?"

Mu Yuchen looked up at her and put the cup in his hand aside. When he saw her gloomy expression, he reached out to pull her over. His warm hand instantly warmed her cold hands.

"But I..."

"There's no buts. Don't worry about this matter anymore in the future. Don't deliberately drink those medicinal things. It's good enough that you're healthy. Have you completely forgotten the hardships you endured when you were pregnant with Xiaocheng? If you bear it one more time and really become a thing of the past, do you think I'll still want you?"

Mu Yuchen grumbled. As he said this, his large hand subconsciously patted her head.

"You..."

Xi Xiaye frowned and looked at him.

"I just can't bear to see you go through all this. Every time you consume those medicinal cuisines, when have you ever one of them isn't stiff?"

"Is there?" Xi Xiaye asked softly.

"What do you think?"

Mu Yuchen's large hand wrapped around her back, "I think this is just a process of life. Now that our son is so old enough, we can be considered to have experienced it once. The time in the future is left for you and me, for the children, and for the so-called yearning."

"I just want to have more ties with you that I can't part with. I'm getting older day by day, yet you're becoming more and more profound and charming because of the passage of time. God knows how much courage I need to keep you in my sights so that other women won't dare to covet you."

Xi Xiaye naturally said this with a blush on her face.

When Mu Yuchen heard this, he immediately shot her a meaningful look and chuckled. "What? The possessiveness of a little jealous bucket can't allow for anything else now?"

Xi Xiaye rolled her eyes at him and did not say anything. At this moment, he was smiling very happily as he said hoarsely, "In this big, big world, apart from Xi Xiaye, who else is worthy of my attention? We've even had a child together. Can't you think about something else?"

"I want to too, but I can't help it. Every time I see other women get close to you, I feel uncomfortable, even though I know you've never taken them seriously. Like those pretty women we met on this trip..."

As Xi Xiaye said this, she lowered her voice a little. Although she felt uncomfortable, she was a little worried that her husband would say that she was making a big fuss out of nothing and that she was narrow-minded.

"Since you know that these things don't feel good, why didn't you understand my feelings when I told you earlier that the Master of the Meng family was too attentive to you?"

Mu Yuchen then gave her a sly look as the smile on his face grew wider.

Xi Xiaye paused for a moment before she realized what this man meant. She could not help but clench her fists and glare at him—

"You mean that by acting like this, you're just taking revenge in disguise?"

Mu Yuchen chuckled and shrugged. He coughed lightly. "One pregnancy does make one silly three years, sure enough... If this was in the past, you would've reacted long ago. You've become a little slow, huh, Mrs. Mu?"

"How are you like this!?" Xi Xiaye complained, her brows knitted together.

"It's not like I don't like you now?"

"But I don't like you!"

"Have your guts grown?"

"Not just my guts, even my arms, legs, and waist have grown. Anything wrong with that?"

"Really? Let me check it out?"

"Ah!"

...

When he received Qin Su, it was already past nine. By now, it was already 10:30 when she got home.

They had dinner at the Qin residence. Qin Su had stayed there for a few days the moment she returned. Today, she had just finished packing her things and officially started her husband-and-wife life with Zhou Zimo.

Zhou Zimo's actions were very quick. He redecorated the entire villa and even changed a lot of new furniture. He also changed the style of his room to the half-warm color system that Qin Su liked.

When Qin Su returned to the villa, she saw that the entire villa was brand new. She was a little puzzled and went upstairs to check. Her previous room had been completely opened up by Zhou Zimo and made into a very leisurely resting room. Her things...

Needless to say, it had already been moved to Zhou Zimo's room. There were also a lot of new clothes and dresses in the wardrobe of the cloakroom. They were all her size and those shoes and socks. They were very well prepared.

When they went downstairs again, Zhou Zimo had already prepared supper.

"The weather is cold. Let's have some red wine."

Zhou Zimo also poured a glass of wine for Qin Su.

Qin Su did not refuse and took it. Without even looking at him, she raised her head and drank it all in one go. Then, she handed the glass over and said indifferently, "Why did you renovate everything in the house?"

"It's the beginning of a new life. What's wrong with a change of environment? I've gotten people to prepare several collections of clothes and all the supplies for you. They're in the cloakroom. See if they're suitable. If they're not, I'll get the designer to directly customize them for you." Zhou Zimo said as he reached out to cut the steak for Qin Su in a gentlemanly manner.

"There's no need. It looks pretty good. It's a simple dark color series that I like. It's tailor-made by the designer. That's what public figures pay attention to. I'm just an ordinary person."

Qin Su had always been low-key and reserved. That kind of princess-like life was definitely not suitable for her.

"But I want to give you the best. Otherwise, what's the use of me working so hard?"

Zhou Zimo poured her a glass of wine.

“I’m not the kind of person who wants to rely on others. I feel that a woman’s value should not only be reflected in her family, but also in her social value and her career. “You won’t ask me, Qin Su, to stay at home in peace and be a good wife and mother to you, right?”

Qin Su’s tone was very calm. As she spoke, she drank another glass before pouring it again. She raised the glass and toasted Zhou Zimo. “I didn’t expect to wait for your answer. I’d better call for mercy first.”

Chapter 1958. Drunk Together (5)

When Qin Su said this, Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud

“I didn’t expect that even an honorable officer like you would have an unpresentable moment too. I’ve told you before that after marriage, many things will not change. You’re still free to do whatever you want. No one will force you to do anything you don’t want to do. The Zhou family isn’t lacking in servants. Why do you have to be a good wife and mother?”

After Zhou Zimo said this, Qin Su raised her eyes to look at him. “Are you sure? If I keep doing this, will your mother and the others say that I’m too...”

“What can they say? They have to be grateful that you’re willing to marry me. Don’t think too much. Just be yourself.”

Zhou Zimo returned the favor.

“Remember what you said, we won’t have to worry about these things in the future. Let me toast you. Thank you for your tolerance and perseverance during this period of time, which has made our fate come true. In terms of relationships, I admit that I really don’t have your perseverance. Zhou Zimo, please advise me in the long future!”

Qin Su’s words were very sincere. It could be seen that she seemed to be slowly accepting this marriage. Most of the time, she was willing to cooperate with him, just like when she went to Mu Yuchen’s house a few days ago. According to her personality, she would most likely reject him too, however, she only thought about it for a moment that day, and then she was willing to go with him later on.

Zhou Zimo nodded as he listened. He poured some wine as well and leisurely toasted her. He also said very sincerely—

“Missus, don’t worry. Your Mr. Zhou will definitely be able to withstand the test. You have a lifetime to test him.”

Qin Su gave him a sidelong glance and then drank the wine in one gulp. “It’s good that you’re self-disciplined. Why do you need me to test you? You’re also someone who came out of the military camp. In theory, your self-discipline should be stronger than others.”

“I think my self-discipline is very good. How else could I have been thinking about you all these years?”

Zhou Zimo immediately replied when he heard that.

Qin Su was as calm as the wind. Just like how she was before, she was as calm as the waves. This was also one of the reasons why Zhou Zimo had been thinking about her until now.

“You made yourself quite infatuated. Let’s encourage each other. Drink a few more glasses, this wine isn’t strong.”

“Although it’s not strong, it’s not good to drink too much. Drink less.” Zhou Zimo reminded her.

However, Qin Su gently shook her head and quietly poured him some wine. She looked at Zhou Zimo and said, “No, it’s rare to have this kind of mood tonight. It’s good to get drunk. It seems that we’ve never sat down and drank in such a calm manner before.”

“Have you always been prejudiced against me?” Zhou Zimo asked.

Qin Su took a deep breath and downed a glass of wine before replying, “It’s not prejudice, because I’ve never imagined that my partner would be someone like you. I’m more willing to believe that he should be a great soldier, just like my parents.”

“Do I seem like one of those Masters to you?”

“Not really. I just feel like we’re from two different worlds. To me, you’re a parallel line that I thought would never cross.” Qin Su answered very earnestly.

“Once a relationship happens, there’s no parallel line to speak of. I firmly believe that we will definitely cross paths. Reality has proven that I have foresight.”

As Zhou Zimo spoke, he looked at her quietly while she was busy pouring wine.

“I heard that you were sent to the Military Academy?”

Qin Su was very low-key, but her sharpness was not weak.

“Yes, my father has been very strict with me since I was young. When I just started school, they had already set a path for me to go to the Military Academy and join the army. Coincidentally, this is also a career that I like, so I didn’t refute them.”

“Is your life so monotonous?” Zhou Zimo asked.

“That’s not what I said. You know, I’ve been working undercover for many years. If it wasn’t for my injuries, I’m afraid that I wouldn’t have retired from the front line so quickly. Of course, this is also because of my father.”

Speaking up to this point, Qin Su could not help but sigh, “Walking on the edge of a knife, I’ve seen quite a few things. To be honest, I actually feel quite tired. I often feel tired and even a little powerless. I’m looking forward to living that kind of peaceful life. You don’t have to constantly worry about your identity being seen through by the other party, and you don’t have to worry about those drug lords suspecting your identity, or even pointing a gun at your head.”

As she recalled those memories, Qin Su’s expression became even more solemn, “Sometimes, even in your dreams, your identity is exposed. When you wake up, you’re covered in cold sweat. It took me a very long time to put my life and death aside. I feel like my life is in my hands. I don’t even know when I’ve lost it.”

As she said this, Qin Su's tone also became calm. However, Zhou Zimo took in her expression and his heart began to ache silently—

It was not like he had never experienced something like that before. Even now, he still felt a lingering fear when he thought about it. However, his experience was not even one-tenth of hers.

To have such boldness and courage, he should at least admire her.

“Your strength and courage make my heart ache. Qin Su, in the future, you don't have to endure those things anymore. You will live a happy life. Believe me! I can give it to you! I will work hard to give you whatever you want!”

Zhou Zimo finished the wine in his glass in one gulp. He could not help but reach out and grab her cold hand tightly, “All of this is in the past. In the future, we...”

“I don't have any other intentions when I'm telling you this. It's just that when I drink too much, I talk too much. Zhou Zimo, can you give me the so-called peace and Tranquility?”

Qin Su downed another glass of wine. Suddenly, she felt a surge of heat. Her pair of clear eyes became a little blurry. She held the wine bottle with one hand and looked at Zhou Zimo.

“Of course!”

Zhou Zimo's reply was very affirmative.

As she listened, a faint smile finally blossomed on Qin Su's cold and beautiful face. This was already very rare for her, who did not like to smile. She was like a rose blooming in full bloom on a rainy night, causing Zhou Zimo to be deeply intoxicated and unable to shift his eyes away.

However, it was only a short-lived flower.

“Mmm, then, I thank you. Thank you for waiting for me and giving me happiness. I’m a little touched. Really, at this moment.”

Qin Su took a deep breath and raised her misty eyes to meet his pitch-black eyes.

Zhou Zimo held her hand tightly and smiled gently. He said softly, “You’re drunk, Qin Su...”

Qin Su shook her head and did not think much of it. She endured the absent-mindedness in her head and replied, “No... It’s very difficult for me to get drunk. You can drink a few cups with me...”

Then she filled up the cup in front of her...

Chapter 1959. Drunk Together (6)

Zhou Zimo finally did not stop her. He just watched her drink and thought to himself that she must have needed a lot of determination to agree to his proposal so easily.

His grip on her hand tightened.

“We won’t be like them, will we?”

Qin Su asked absentmindedly, “We won’t let each other down, will we?”

“We won’t. We’ll be together forever.” Zhou Zimo replied and drank a glass with her.

“What do you mean by being together forever? They all say that handsome men are unreliable and not suitable to be husbands. You make me feel threatened and difficult to control...”

See, she said that she was not drunk. If she was not, would she dare say such things?

But, what did she mean by handsome men being unreliable?

Did she mean that he, Zhou Zimo, was handsome? He liked hearing these words, but what did she mean by unreliable?

Did he, Zhou Zimo, look like someone who was unreliable?

He wanted to rip his heart out and show it to her. She made him feel wronged so easily. However, what could he do?

Who asked him to care for her?

“You’re drunk, Qin Su.”

“How could I be drunk with such a little alcohol? Stop talking nonsense. Drink it. It’s meaningless to watch me drink. I’ll pour it for you. Come!”

Zhou Zimo could not refuse, so he could only let her drink it.

One glass after another, Qin Su went to the wine cabinet and brought two more bottles of whiskey over. The husband and wife drank it like this. In a short while, the few bottles of alcohol had already bottomed out.

Qin Su also lost consciousness after drinking. Zhou Zimo had also drunk quite a lot. When he saw Qin Su lying on the table and falling asleep, he was still somewhat awake. He looked at the woman who had already fallen asleep in front of him helplessly. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl into a smile, that smile contained a faint gentleness. He stood up and walked over, silently carrying her.

Qin Su struggled for a while, but she was still somewhat vigilant. She opened her starry eyes and vaguely saw that it was Zhou Zimo. Only then did she settle down.

“Go back and sleep. You’re quite drunk.”

“I’m not drunk!”

Like many people who were drunk, she tried her best to explain that she was not drunk.

“Okay, okay. If you say you’re not drunk, then you’re not. Let me carry you upstairs to rest. Drinking some hot water will make you feel better. There’s also some hangover medicine, so that you won’t have a headache when you wake up.”

Zhou Zimo also coaxed her with a good temper. He carried her and walked upstairs with ease.

Although she had a strong posture, she was also quite light. Zhou Zimo carried her upstairs without even taking a breath.

The room on the second floor was already brand new. Of course, Qin Su’s bedroom had already been arranged by him to his room...

Qin Su only felt as if she was thrown into a cloud. When her body fell, she subconsciously reached out to grab something.

Being grabbed by the lapel of his shirt, Zhou Zimo naturally fell to the ground, caught off guard. When his lips were pressed with a touch of softness, he was stunned for a moment. When he looked down, he realized that Qin Su was staring at him with a pair of misty eyes. Her eyes were also not focused, her slightly opened pink lips were also very alluring in his eyes.

He took a deep breath. When the fragrance of her hair assaulted him, he could not control it anymore. His breathing immediately became hurried, and his entire body subconsciously tensed up.

“Qin Su...”

Zhou Zimo sucked in a breath of cold air with some difficulty. He could not help but pull Qin Su under him as his tall body covered her completely.

“Qin Su... I might not be able to wait any longer. Don’t blame me, Qin Su...”

All of Zhou Zimo's self-control instantly collapsed like a sea that had broken through a dam. He could no longer bear it as he grabbed her wrist tightly. "Do you... Do you know who I am? Qin Su... Who I am? Have you seen clearly?"

Qin Su was in great pain from his grip. She opened her blurry eyes and her gaze was a little absent-minded. Her slightly opened red lips moved. After a long while, she finally saw the person in front of her clearly and replied in a low voice...

"Why wouldn't I know you... aren't you... aren't you Zhou Zimo?"

Her staccato voice entered his ears, and his tensed heart also eased a little...

At least she still knew that it was him, Zhou Zimo. In that case, he did not want to continue waiting, and he could not wait any longer.

In reality, from the day he got close to her again, he had slowly been poisoned by her poison. Up until today, he had already fallen into a deep hole that he could not extricate himself from. He had to have her!

"Yes, it's me! It's me, Qin Su, it's me, Zhou Zimo. You have to remember clearly that the person who has you now is me, and in the future, it will only be me. Do you understand?"

Zhou Zimo held her wrist, forcing her to see his appearance clearly.

Qin Su also frowned, but he had already lowered his head and kissed her slightly cold lips.

Qin Su was stunned for a moment and did not react for a moment. It was only when she felt that he had brazenly invaded her territory that she opened her eyes in a daze. When she saw Zhou Zimo's face in a daze, she was a little surprised and called out in a low voice..

"Zhou Zimo? Why is it you... What are you doing?"

“Shh... Call Me Zimo...”

Zhou Zimo bewitched her as his restless hand reached into her clothes. “Don’t be afraid, leave it to me...”

“Zimo...”

Qin Su’s reaction was a little awkward. After being teased by Zhou Zimo, she started to feel a little uncomfortable. She followed his voice and said in a low voice.

“I’m here, call me a few more times... Qin Su...”

This stance was completely taking advantage of the fact that Qin Su was drunk and treating her like a little rabbit that was at the mercy of others. Zhou Zimo suddenly felt a little fortunate. Otherwise, who knew when they would be able to break through this step.

...

Qin Su was bewitched until she was in a daze. She also called out, and then...

Everything that happened next was very logical and natural.

That night, Zhou Zimo once again experienced the deep-rooted love that he had for her all those years ago. Only when he had everything did he realize that he really had feelings for her all these years.

As for the other women, it was not that he was too stubborn, but that he really did not have any feelings for them at all.

He ravaged Qin Su endlessly, over and over again, and he could not control himself anymore. If he did not see the furrowed brows between her brows and worry that she would not be able to take it, he probably would not have stopped.

After being indifferent for so many years, he naturally did not want to let her off just like that. However, there was still time in the future, and there would be plenty of opportunities to get it back from her in the future!

If Qin Su knew what Zhou Zimo was thinking at this moment, she would probably be so scared that she would scream for mercy. In just a few years...

How could she easily make it up to him?

However, she still did not know about that matter, and Zhou Zimo did not plan on letting her know about it, otherwise...

Chapter 1960. What Else Can I Do? (1)

When everything returned to silence, it was almost dawn.

Even though the cold wind outside was chilly, this was the first night in so many years that Zhou Zimo felt at ease.

He had waited for this moment for far too long.

“Sleep... Qin Su... I’ve always loved you to this day and will continue to do so forever...”

He looked at her sleeping face under the dim light. After taking a deep breath, he suddenly pulled her into his embrace and said in a low voice.

Qin Su, who had fallen asleep, naturally did not know that Zhou Zimo had said these rare words to her.

...

The next morning, Zhou Zimo woke up very early. For the entire night, he did not have much rest, but he was in good spirits.

After packing up, he went downstairs to prepare breakfast. Seeing that it was almost time, he decided to go upstairs to wake Qin Su up. However, before he could go upstairs, he heard footsteps coming from upstairs.

He suddenly raised his head and saw that Qin Su had already walked down.

She was still wearing the capable uniform of a prosecutor. Her hair was tied up, and she was holding a hat and a briefcase in her hand. Her cold beauty made Zhou Zimo's breathing tighten again.

He carefully observed her expression, but he found that she was still as calm as ever. Her expression was as if nothing had happened.

When she saw Zhou Zimo, she paused for a moment. She looked at him for a moment, then lowered her eyes and slowly went downstairs.

"Good morning."

The first to speak was Qin Su. Her tone was also very calm, not much different from before.

Zhou Zimo listened and turned to look at her. Seeing that she was already sitting at the dining table, silently taking her breakfast, he followed her and sat down.

"I might be late tonight. I'll be going back to the military compound to get some information from my Father."

"Okay, I'll apply for leave then. The weather should be fine for the next two days. Let's take the wedding photos first. The wedding is approaching, we won't be able to make it in time if it's later."

Zhou Zimo heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He was worried that she might be unhappy because of what happened last night.

But now, it seemed that she had silently accepted this fact.

Qin Su raised her head and looked at him. After some thought, she nodded, "Okay."

"Do you have any requirements for the wedding?"

Zhou Zimo thought for a moment before asking again.

"Make the arrangements. I don't know anything about this. My parents will take care of the guest list. I'll just invite a few comrades over. Try to keep it simple. It's quite busy towards the end of the year."

Qin Su's answer was rather straightforward.

"You can't have no requirements at all? The more you say that, the more uncertain I feel."

Zhou Zimo poured her some milk as he said this.

"I didn't say anything last night, yet you put in a lot of effort, didn't you?"

Qin Su gave him a disapproving glance. In Zhou Zimo's eyes, there were only a few words that appeared in Zhou Zimo's mind—

A wolf in sheep's skin?

However, it was true that he was a little unrestrained.

Thinking of this, he coughed lightly. His handsome face was slightly red as he hurriedly said, "I drank a little too much. I'm usually very courteous, you know that."

“I’ve never seen the word ‘courteous’ in you. Don’t think that I know nothing about your actions. I’m just too lazy to investigate.”

Qin Su did not give him any face and exposed his words. She gave him a cold glance.

As she spoke, she lowered her head and continued to enjoy her breakfast.

Zhou Zimo was stunned for a moment and narrowed his eyes at her. “In your eyes, is my image so unsightly?”

“What do you think? Since you’ve said so yourself, I can make one request.”

Qin Su thought for a moment before continuing, “I hope that you can give me a wedding instead of the media or the business circle. There’s no need for a big banquet in the hotel.”

With Qin Su bringing this up, Zhou Zimo finally thought of her identity. Recently, their circle had been quite interested in this area.

After thinking for a while, he replied, “Okay, I got it. Don’t worry, of course I’ll do as you say.”

...

Zhou Zimo was very concerned about Qin Su’s matter. He quickly settled everything in a hurry. Of course, he did not hesitate either. He pulled Qi Lei to help the Qin family with the betrothal, and then the wedding preparations began.

Meanwhile, Dongfang Liuyun was not idle either. After Song Siting joined Dongfang Group, the undercurrents within the company became more and more intense, especially because of a recent acquisition. The various shareholders were quarrelling with each other.

Lan Xiu's side had already completely given up on Mr. Ge's plan. They were currently reformulating the plan, and it was a huge loss for them. Fortunately, Lan Xiu had already found a new business partner, but...

"Manager Yun, this is the information from the Lan Group. Take a look!"

Secretary Ding walked into Dongfang Liuyun's office with a solemn expression, holding a document. She startled Dongfang Liuyun who was deep in her work.

Dongfang Liuyun frowned and looked up as well. She took the document from Secretary Ding and flipped through it.

The more she read, the more she frowned—

"What's going on? Isn't this the proposal that Lan Xiu just came up with? How did Mr. Ge get this proposal? Lan Xiu has to discuss the collaboration with the new partner in the next two days!"

Dongfang Liuyun's small face darkened.

"I'm also surprised because of this. This document was sent by assistant Ah Li. I'm afraid there's a mole on boss Lan's side. There's one more thing. Manager Yun, the opponent of the Ponzi acquisition that you asked me to investigate previously seems to be Mr. Ge's masterpiece."

Secretary Ding said with some doubt, "I don't remember when Mr. Ge got involved in the jewelry business. Manager Yun, should we..."

Dongfang Liuyun stood up slowly. After thinking for a long time, she replied, "Continue to investigate and see who Mr. Ge has been in contact with recently. Find out as soon as possible. I need to go to the Lan Group."

After saying that, Dongfang Liuyun had already grabbed a coat and put it on. She grabbed the car keys and left the office, heading straight for Lan Xiu's office.

...

The situation on Lan Xiu's side was quite bad.

When Ah Li pushed the door open, Lan Xiu's back was facing him. He stood in front of the French window, his thin back looking a little lonely...

The repeated blows caused this man to lose a lot of weight. At this moment, when Ah Li saw that there was a cigarette burning between his fingers, he could not help but feel a little heartache.

He had rarely smoked before, so why did he light up more frequently these days.

"President Lan!"

Ah Li walked over and cautiously called out.

"You're taking matters into your own hands too much, Ah Li."

As soon as Ah Li finished speaking, Lan Xiu's cold voice was heard...