

Loving 2111

Chapter 2111. Happiness In One's Lifetime (4)

Mu Xiaocheng was very smart and he had a nimble mind. Although he became quieter and less noisy as he grew up, Mu Tangchuan, Zhuang Shurong, and Shen Wenna would often teach him some things when Xi Mushan took care of him, the little guy did learn quite well.

On the other hand, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were busy with work, so they sometimes did not have time to care about these educational issues. When they thought about Mu Zirui and Qi Wei'er's homework, most of the time, it was Zhuang Shurong and Shen Wenna who supervised them, the husband and wife could only accompany the children when they had some free time.

However, the children were very sensible. For example, before the new year, they were busy with work. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye were also busy leaving early and returning late. Many times, when they came back from work, it was already very late. The children had also gone to bed. They woke up early the next day and did not make any noise.

"We can take a look at what the school said. If it's really good, it's not impossible."

Mu Yuchen would not deliberately arrange the children's future and let them develop on their own. However, he was planning to let the children receive a military education, especially Mu Zirui and Mu Zicheng. Wei'er was a girl, he could relax a little.

"Alright, it's cold outside, let's go back in. Didn't you say that you've been quite tired these past few days? Let the children play by themselves."

Mu Yuchen saw that the temperature outside was very low, so he naturally could not bear to let her stand in the cold wind like this. Although her condition had improved quite a lot recently, her health was still affected. It would not be a quick recovery even if she said that she did not mind. However, Xi Xiaye might not be able to let it go. She always knew that she would not give up on recuperating in this period of time.

Mu Xiaocheng was already three years old. Even now, Xi Xiaye was still very weak. She had consulted a lot of doctors and they all recommended dietary supplements. However, after three years, there was still no effect. On the other hand, her hands and feet were not as cold as before, which was a good thing.

“It’s not too cold. I want to see them...”

Xi Xiaye did not move her feet. Her calm gaze fell on the children playing in front of her, and the curve of her lips widened slightly.

When Mu Yuchen saw this, he could only let her go and hug her shoulders tightly.

It was getting closer and closer to midnight. The new year was about to arrive, and the fireworks in the night sky were even more dazzling and charming.

Inside the Grand Lake Villa area.

Dongfang Liuyun had just put the children to bed. Qi Qiming had just come over for New Year’s Eve dinner and then left. Just like Mu Yuchen, Dongfang Gan, Song Siting, and Dongfang Xue had also come over.

They left quite late, so the two children went to bed quite late as well.

Now, they finally went to bed.

When she came out of the bedroom, she saw Qi Lei standing by the French window and watching the fireworks outside

He was dressed in a black robe and leaned against the wall beside him. The swaying curtains would occasionally conceal his tall figure.

“What are you thinking about?”

When the light voice entered his ears, Qi Lei could feel a pair of soft arms wrapping around his waist. A wave of softness also pressed against his back.

Qi Lei looked down and saw that her white hands were already crossed around his waist. The ring on her finger seemed unusually eye-catching under the dim light.

He was stunned for a moment. He slowly raised his hand and gently held her hands. His voice was very low and slow. "It's nothing. I think that tonight's fireworks are especially beautiful. It's far more beautiful than every single time I've seen it in the past."

As he spoke, he suddenly reached out and pulled her into his embrace. He hugged her.

Dongfang Liuyun leaned into his chest rather enjoyably. She felt the warmth of his manly body. Her gently held hands were slightly clenched, and her gaze fell on the fireworks that were constantly blooming in the night sky outside.

"Mmm, I also think that such a scene should be remembered. Actually, every year is the same scene. The only difference is the people who accompany you for the scenery. We have missed so many years, and we have regretted it for so many years. Fortunately, it's not too late now. We still have many years, and there are many opportunities like this."

Dongfang Liuyun sighed softly.

"You're right. There are still many years."

Qi Lei chuckled beside her ear and hugged her tightly. "Thank you. Because of you, I've rekindled hope in my life and future. I even gave birth to a son and daughter for me. Ye'er and Lan'er, I..."

"Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. They're my children too, and you're the one who's going to spend the rest of my life with me. We're the same."

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at him and chuckled.

Hearing her words, he felt warmed all over. The arm around her waist grew tighter. "Only you have this kind of ability."

“You too. Actually, our relationship is just right. As long as we can have this moment, everything is worth it. I actually feel that the burden on our shoulders has become heavier. Previously, we felt that many things were just a pile of loose sand. But now, I feel that many things have gathered together. We need to raise our children and take care of our parents. I feel that this is the life that we should be living.”

“In the past, I actually envied Mu Yuchen’s life, but I could understand his happiness as well. It wasn’t easy either. Later on, I figured it out. All these years, even though I’ve never thought about getting happiness from anyone, I’ve never taken the initiative to give. I’ve only been indifferent and silent. This isn’t necessarily wise. People have to know how to give love before they have the right to hope to be loved. The two of them aren’t equal in the first place.”

Qi Lei took a deep breath and his tone was very calm.

“Looks like you’ve been affected quite a bit by Mu Yuchen.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

“Mmm, there are many things that I still need to look up to him. I’m always enlightened by him on many things, including Xiaye. Do you have the feeling that if there’s someone around you who’s as positive as Mu Yuchen, you’ll be influenced by some of his thoughts if you interact with him for a long time?”

“Of course, for example, I’m often influenced by you. In fact, I’ve admired your personality before, but I’ve been trapped in my own nightmare.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled in relief and paused before continuing, “Now, I’ve understood. Everything in the past is just an episode in the past. You, the child, and Mother and Father are my all.”

Qi Lei’s heart suddenly felt warm

All...

How could she not be his all?

As he thought about it, he suddenly could not hide how moved he felt. Then, he suddenly bent down and carried her. He turned around and strode towards the bedroom.

“What...”

“I’ll always love you like this in my lifetime...”

“Me too, Qi Lei...”

Chapter 2112. Five Years (1)

1

Five years. Five years passed in a flash.

Not long after the spring festival five years ago, when Xi Xiaye went to the hospital for a check-up because she was feeling unwell, the doctor told her that she was pregnant for more than two months. Xi Xiaye was ecstatic and quickly told Mu Yuchen about this news.

Mu Yuchen immediately rushed over to confirm that it was as she said.

After that, she carried the child for ten months. After the Mid-autumn Festival, Xi Xiaye’s wish finally came true and she gave birth to a daughter for Mu Yuchen. Mu Yuchen named his daughter Mu Zishu, and she was the youngest child that he doted on the most.

Because this daughter was not easy to come by, to give birth to her, Xi Xiaye suffered a lot. When she gave birth to her, it was a difficult process. She went through a whole night of torment before giving birth the next morning.

The daughter was very sensible. Just like her brother, Mu Zicheng, she did not cry much and was very easy to take care of. Moreover, the older she grew, the more she looked like Xi Xiaye, especially her brows, eyes, and mouth. Her entire silhouette looked like a miniature version of Xi Xiaye.

Among the four children, Mu Zishu was undoubtedly the most doted on, but she was also the quietest. Ever since she was born, she would mostly just eat and sleep and rarely cry.

When Mu Zishu was born, Mu Zicheng was already almost four years old. The little guy grew very fast. He was taller than most people his age, and he was very strong. When Mu Zishu was just one month old, the little guy was already clamoring to hug his sister, and so was Mu Zirui, the two children seemed to be very protective of their own.

In these five years, time passed very quickly. Qin Su gave birth to a son for Zhou Zimo. Zhou Zimo named him Zhou Mingyu, while Ji Zitong gave birth to another son for Su Chen. He was named Su Jingchuan, and he was almost four years old now, he was a little younger than Zhou Mingyu.

Mu Zirui was already in his teens. When he was eight years old, Mu Yuchen had already sent him to study at a military school. He would only go home at the end of every month.

Mu Zirui adapted very quickly. Even though it was rare for him to live with Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye, he was not estranged from them at all.

Mu Zicheng was already eight years old. Because the little guy was smart, he would be entering the sixth grade after this holiday. Qi Wei'er would be in the first year of junior high, and the siblings would be in the same school. Mu Zirui would also be in the first year of senior high after this summer holiday.

The teaching model in the school was flexible and very practical. If you could pass the test, it would not be a problem for you to skip a grade. In the past few years, the education department had slowly changed from exam-oriented education to focusing more on promoting talents, therefore, these were all trivial matters.

Dongfang Ye and Qi Lan were in the same class as Su Jingling. They were in the second grade and were in the same school as Mu Zicheng.

In addition, in the third year after Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran got married, Leng Xinran also gave birth to her daughter, Lan Lingjin. She was now over two years old.

The child's name was given by Leng Xinran. Lan Xiu knew that Leng Xinran was still thinking about her unfortunate younger sister, Leng Xinling.

Another year of summer vacation had passed. In the blink of an eye, school was about to start again.

It was early in the morning, and the sun was shining brightly, inside Maple Residence.

Xi Xiaye woke up earlier than usual, even though it was the weekend.

Because Mu Zirui had to report back to school today, the school was in the outskirts of City Z. It was close to 200 kilometers away from home, and it would take more than three hours to drive there.

Xi Xiaye had told Mu Yuchen last night that she would send him there together.

Because she was thinking about this, Xi Xiaye could not rest well. The child had to leave her side and only came back once in a long time. Of course, she was a little reluctant, even though such days had been going on for a few years.

Mu Zicheng and Mu Zishu had returned to the Mu residence. Qi Wei'er had spent most of the summer holidays at Qi Lei's place. Dongfang Liuyun and Qi Lei treated her very well and treated her like their own daughter, so over the past few years, Qi Wei'er did not seem estranged from them. On this point, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye felt very gratified.

Xi Xiaye woke up early this morning and specially prepared breakfast for the child personally. She helped him pack his luggage. At this moment, Mu Zirui had also woken up. He had washed up and changed into a grayish-black casual outfit. He looked resolute and handsome.

The child grew up very quickly. He had already surpassed Xi Xiaye's height.

"Mother, why did you wake up so early?"

Mu Zirui stood by the bed and watched Xi Xiaye pack her luggage while he took Xi Xiaye's socks and put them on.

"You slept quite early last night. You have to report back to school today. School is starting now, so I'm afraid there won't be a break at the end of this month. The next time you come back will be at the end of next month. It's more than 40 days, so you need to be more mindful of what you need."

Xi Xiaye was just worried that he would miss something, so she got up early to prepare.

"The school has everything, Mother, you should rest for a while. Everything that needs to be packed is pretty much there."

Mu Zirui saw that Xi Xiaye was so busy that her forehead was covered in a layer of sweat, so he quickly went over to help carry the luggage bag.

"It's like a military academy. How comfortable can it be? If you need anything, just call home. I've already gotten to know your form teacher and Dean Sang, you can't use your phone inside either. If you need anything, just tell them. They'll pass on your messages to me. Don't let your father know. He's simply unable to communicate right now. He's always asking the same of you guys with his old ways."

When Xi Xiaye said this, she lowered her voice, as if she was afraid that she would be heard if she raised her voice.

When she heard this, Mu Zirui smiled. "Mother, Father is doing this for our own good. A few days ago, Xiaocheng said that he wanted to enter this school with me too. He said that it's meaningless to stay in the school now. It's not challenging at all."

"Him? He's still so young. It'll take at least two years. I'm only relieved when he's a little more responsible. Xiao Rui, school isn't like home. It's a little tougher. Don't put yourself through too much, understand?"

Xi Xiaye felt a little sorry for Mu Zirui. When he first went in, Xi Xiaye noticed that he had lost some weight every time he returned home. When Mu Yuchen said that he wanted to send him to that school,

she was not very happy. Seeing Mu Zirui like this, her heart ached even more, and she ignored Mu Yuchen for quite a few days. After that, Mu Yuchen tried his best to calm her down.

“Mother, yesterday, Father asked me to go to the study room for a lecture. My father said that you’re too harsh on him and that you’re a little arrogant and spoiled...”

Mu Zirui touched his nose and looked at Xi Xiaye with some interest. He did not forget what Mu Yuchen had told him.

“Arrogant because I’m spoiled? Do you think he has the right? Don’t you feel that your father seems to be going through menopause this past year?”

“Menopause? No. Isn’t he just in his forties? Uncle Qi Lei said that this is when a man is experienced and more mature with male charisma. Previously, he told you to be careful not to let other women think of clamoring onto my father!”

Chapter 2113. Five Years (2)

Mu Zirui did not agree on this point.

Actually, in these five years, Mu Yuchen’s feelings for Xi Xiaye did not decrease at all. Instead, they were like a jar of old wine, brewing stronger and stronger. His feelings for her only increased with each passing day.

They passed the seven-year itch very blandly and blissfully. Compared to Su Chen and Ji Zitong, who were always at odds with each other, they were the same as Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun. There were very few instances of quarreling.

“Which woman still dares to think about him, do they not want to live anymore?”

Xi Xiaye did not think much of it.

In the past few years, she knew Glory World Corporation like the back of her hand. Besides the men around Mu Yuchen, there were also middle-aged women. It was not like there were no young women

who wanted to get ahead. They were all taken care of by Xi Xiaye one by one. Of course, such situations were more common on Qi Lei's side, but the Qi Lei's family's methods were not any less than Xi Xiaye's.

"Mother, I'm reminding you to be careful. Look, the film festival is coming soon. When that time comes, Father will definitely be there to be the guest presenter. You have to be careful of those female celebrities. In the past, I've seen quite a few of those women meeting father by chance. You and Auntie Liuyun have to keep your eyes peeled."

"Brat, why are watching these things for?"

Xi Xiaye looked at Mu Zirui in amusement. All these years, they had resisted the women around Mu Yuchen and Qi Lei. Even Dongfang Ye and Qi Lan had been corrupted by them.

"We're preparing for a rainy day. Since I won't be around, Xiaocheng would have to keep an eye on things."

Speaking of Mu Zirui, he was actually the devil among these children.

At such a young age, this child had completely inherited his father Mu Yuchen's personality. He was mature and deep, mysterious and treacherous. Unlike his father, this child seemed to be more silent and decisive. Perhaps it was because he had often stayed by Mu Tangchuan's side before, Mu Tangchuan instead handed over all the official stuff to him.

Dongfang Ye was the second devil. His smile was as warm as the wind, but many of the bad ideas came from him. The ones who carried out the plan were the little rascals like Zhou Mingyu.

"You lot are too busybody. Alright, your things are packed. Hurry up and ask your father to go downstairs and have breakfast. It's almost eight, yet he's still not up! Leave earlier later, it'll take more than three hours to get there, and there's traffic in the city too," said Xi Xiaye.

"Okay!" Mu Zirui replied before leaving the room.

When he reached the bedroom door, Mu Zirui knocked on the door very politely

“Father, Mother wants you to get up for breakfast. Aren’t you up yet?”

When Mu Zirui finished speaking, the door opened from the inside. Mu Yuchen had already appeared in front of him neatly.

Time did not leave any marks on Mu Yuchen’s face. Although he was already a man in his 40s, his charm did not diminish at all. Instead, he was even more reserved. His mature and noble charm became even stronger, it was no wonder that Mu Zirui and the others were worried that their mother, Xi Xiaye, would...

“Good morning, Father!”

Mu Zirui squinted at Mu Yuchen and smiled.

“What’s with that look? is breakfast ready?”

Mu Yuchen could naturally catch the meaningful look in his son’s eyes.

Mu Zirui chuckled and said softly, “Father, when I’m not at home, you must keep a close eye on my mother. A few days ago, when you were shopping with mother, you even noticed that one of mother’s juniors was very friendly and asked for mother’s contact details.”

“Juniors? What juniors? What does he look like?”

When Mu Yuchen heard this, he immediately frowned.

“I don’t know either. His surname seems to be Yu. Mother asked me to call him Uncle Yu. Uncle Yu wanted to ask mother to meet him again, but mother didn’t have the time to reject him, so he stuffed his business card into mother’s hands. Oh, right, that uncle seems to have just returned from abroad. He looks very fair and bright. I think he’s younger than mother by a few years. You know, mother takes very good care of her old friends...”

Mu Zirui whispered as he squinted at Mu Yuchen tentatively.

Mu Yuchen gave him a sidelong glance as he patted his head and rubbed it. "Not bad. Didn't you tell that man that your mother and I have a great relationship??"

"Father, the love between you and mother isn't meant to display like that, is it?"

Mu Zirui shrugged.

"I've been displaying it all these years, but you didn't die sooner, did you?"

Mu Yuchen did not think much of it. His tall figure walked past him. Mu Zirui touched his nose and followed behind him.

In the dining room downstairs, Xi Xiaye had already prepared breakfast and bowls and chopsticks.

Mu Yuchen and Mu Zirui came over and sat down too.

"Eat more. Mother even prepared some snacks that you like. They're all wrapped up. Bring them to the car later."

Xi Xiaye scooped a bowl of pumpkin porridge for Mu Zirui as she said this.

"Got it, Mother."

"Sit down and eat. You'll be able to see people again next month. You'll have to leave for even longer in the future. You'll be attending the Military Academy's special recruitment later on. Xiao Rui, if you're really interested, you can get to know them properly."

Mu Zirui seemed to be determined to enter the military academy. She had been training hard in school these past few years just to fulfill her dream of being in the military camp.

“Grandfather told me that there will be people coming to the school for the selection later on.”

“Don’t worry too much. You have to take care of yourself. Mother will take care of it then.”

Xi Xiaye wanted to cheer her son up when she saw his hopeful expression, but...

The man and her son immediately shot her a disapproving look. Xi Xiaye was stunned. She could only pick up the bowl and lower her head as if she had not said anything just now.

At this moment, Mu Zirui smiled instead. “Don’t worry, Mother. I know what I’m doing. It’s a sure thing to be chosen based on my own abilities. Don’t worry. I want to be like father back then, relying on my own true abilities.”

“What true abilities does he have? As long as you hand in your information, wouldn’t it be...”

“It’s good that you’re ambitious. Father and Mother can’t protect you forever. You only have the right to talk about protecting others when you’ve mastered your true abilities.”

Mu Yuchen’s deep voice sounded.

Mu Zirui nodded. “I got it, Father!”

Not long after breakfast, the family of three set off for school.

The driver was Mu Yuchen. Xi Xiaye and her son, Mu Zirui, sat in the backseat. Along the way, Xi Xiaye kept nagging Mu Zirui with all sorts of questions, but Mu Zirui did not feel impatient at all. He just kept arriving at the school gate, Xi Xiaye finally stopped talking.

The child carried his luggage and got out of the car. The husband and wife personally sent him to the school gate.

“Father, Mother, you guys go back. I’m going in now.”

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye nodded and waved. The child then walked towards the school. After a few steps, he did not forget to turn back to look at them...

Chapter 2114. Five Years (3)

As she watched her son’s figure slowly disappear into the school gate, Xi Xiaye did not move for a long time.

Until the man beside her reached out to pull her

“Alright, let’s go back. Everyone’s inside.”

Mu Yuchen’s voice sounded a little sigh. He naturally knew what she was thinking.

Sure enough, at this moment, Xi Xiaye sighed softly as well, “When they were still young and followed by my side, I always hoped that they would grow up quickly. But now that they’ve grown up and going to leave home, leave us, I suddenly wish that they won’t grow up so quickly. Now, it’s Xiao Rui. In the future, there’ll be Xiao Cheng, Xiao Shu, and Wei’er. They’ll all leave home one by one like this. I’m afraid that only the two of us will be left at home. Time passes too quickly. Sometimes, it’s really hard to know what to do...”

Xi Xiaye’s voice was a little worried.

“It’s a good thing that children can go their own way for their own future. They’ll always have their own future. Alright, let’s go back. Don’t you still have me?”

As Mu Yuchen said this, he wrapped his arms around her shoulders and held her as they walked towards the car.

On the way back, it was Xi Xiaye who drove.

“Are we going straight home? Mother should be bringing Xiaocheng and the others back this afternoon.”

Xi Xiaye asked.

The man beside her said slowly, “I’ll accompany you to New Era. Didn’t you say that you haven’t gone shopping for a long time?”

Mu Yuchen did not forget about this.

“Mmm, that’s fine too. I’ll get some clothes for the children. A few days ago, Wei’er said that the new servant prepared clothes for her that didn’t look good. It’s not as comfortable as before.”

“Weren’t you the one who bought it for her before? Then, let’s see what style she likes. Buy some for Xiaocheng and Xiao Shu too. I’ll get Li Si and the others to come over,” Mu Yuchen said.

Xi Xiaye thought about it for a moment before nodding. “Alright then, let’s go over and take a look.”

“There’s a flower show at Fragrant Hill tomorrow. Anyway, you...”

“I’ll go with you.”

Mu Yuchen did not wait for her to finish speaking and just agreed. Anyway, things in the company were very stable now. Over the years, many capable people had been promoted and assigned tasks. As the boss himself, it was a lot easier now. He could spend more time with her now, so he would do whatever Xi Xiaye asked.

When she heard this, Xi Xiaye chuckled. “I realize that you’re getting closer to perfection. Do you really want to be a 24-year-old dutiful husband?”

“I thought I’ve always been a 24-year-old dutiful husband in your heart?”

Mu Yuchen squinted at her without any modesty.

Xi Xiaye chuckled. “No, I can’t give you full marks. I’m just afraid that you’ll be proud. I’m very worried now. Just now, my son even told me to watch out for you. Your market price is too high.”

“Just listen to his nonsense. Even Xiaocheng is targeting me. My sons are protecting you. We’re an old married couple now. We’re not used to changes. Why do you care about that?”

Mu Yuchen said calmly.

“I know, but they say that you have to live in sorrow and die in peace.”

“Do you understand the meaning of this? Nonsense.”

Mu Yuchen glanced at her, but he was smiling inwardly

She definitely thought that way. She was very wary of those women, yet she pretended not to care in front of him.

However, even in this state, he still loved her deeply and did not care what she did. In any case, those women had nothing to do with him as long as she was happy.

In this lifetime, he was only responsible for her emotions. He was not interested in other women at all.

This was a type of illness that only she could treat, but he was willing to endure it.

“Don’t you think that makes sense?”

Xi Xiaye smiled.

“Do I cause you that much worry?”

“I’m worried about those women. Look at me, I’m already in my 30s. When I woke up this morning, I could clearly see the wrinkles at the corner of my eyes.”

Xi Xiaye pouted and said helplessly.

“Otherwise, do you really think that you’ll stay young forever and be 18 forever? You’re already a mother of a few children. You should be getting wrinkles by now.”

Mu Yuchen looked at her helplessly.

Perhaps women were just like that. They were afraid of their own age and could not withstand the baptism of time, while men were still fine.

Women were born weak. No matter what, he should protect her well.

“Time is a butcher’s knife, Mr. Mu.”

“The children are still young. Otherwise, we can retire a few years earlier. Then, I can travel with you.”

“You’d better not think about the children first. Xiao Rui is about 10 years old. It will be difficult for him to take over the company. The child is determined to be a general. As for our son, he is only eight years old. He will need to be in his 20s before he can think about this problem. We have to persist for another 20 years. By then, you will be 60 years old, and I will also be in my 50s.”

“Hey, Mr. Mu, when that time comes, will you be like those people? With a big belly, you’ll look like you’ve put on weight?”

In Xi Xiaye's heart, she imagined how Mu Yuchen's figure would go out of shape.

"This can't happen to me either. I'm someone who pays a lot of attention to my image. I pay attention to training to maintain my figure."

Mu Yuchen smiled.

"You've maintained a pretty good figure now. Then, continue to maintain it. Look at my figure after I gave birth to Xiao Shu. It's not out of shape either. Shouldn't you praise me?"

When he heard this, the man turned around and looked at Xi Xiaye up and down with a meaningful gaze. He was rather amused. "By discussing this with me at this time, are you hinting that I should work harder when I go back tonight?"

Xi Xiaye was stunned when she heard this. Then, her face could not help but turn red as she glanced at him. "That's all you can think about. Hey, Mr. Mu, do you feel that the older you get, the more you're like that?"

"Like what?"

Mu Yuchen pretended that he did not understand. He raised his handsome brows and looked at her with a faint smile.

Really, it felt pretty good to tease this little woman like this.

"Stop it! You're acting all serious," Xi Xiaye scolded him softly.

"If I'm serious with you, you'll have to worry. Xi Xiaye is one of a kind in this world. Shouldn't you be happy that I'm in love with only you?"

"You..."

The redness on Xi Xiaye's face became more obvious.

At this moment, he chuckled softly. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore."

"Why are you so annoying?"

Xi Xiaye then said gloomily. As he listened, the smile on his face became more obvious.

Chapter 2115. Five Years (4)

It was already evening, and the soft golden light filled the ground. The setting sun was naturally very beautiful.

In a small living room on the first floor of Maple Residence.

The passionate sound of games was heard, along with the sound of smashing of the keyboard.

In the living room, on the huge screen on the wall beside the floor-to-ceiling window, the intense battle scene was continuing. At the bottom of the screen, two children were sitting upright, their fingers typing rapidly on the keyboard.

The two children were a boy and a girl. The boy was a very fair and handsome young one. He wore a black and wine-red school uniform. The boy was quite tall and looked like he was eight or nine years old.

The girl beside him looked a little younger. She was also wearing a black and wine-red school dress. Her long hair was tied into a bun, revealing a delicate and delicate little face. She was very focused and her face was a little tense, her brows were slightly furrowed.

That face looked like Dongfang Liuyun's!

That's right, this girl was Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun's most precious daughter, Qi Lan.

Beside her was a boy named Gu Liufeng. He was almost nine years old and was in the same class as one of the Mu family's precious children. He could be considered a good friend. His background was not simple in City Z, and he could be considered a family friend of the Mu family, therefore, he got along well with Mu Zicheng and the rest. He could be considered one of the three devil kings in their group.

On the sofa behind them, a youth who was also wearing a school uniform was also lying down leisurely. His straight and slender legs were crossed leisurely. He had fine ink-black hair and a handsome and calm face, it was rare for a young person to have a profound and sophisticated personality that did not belong to his age. He seemed very quiet, as if he did not participate in their world. At this moment, he was holding a piece of paper in his hand, there was an extremely complicated drawing on the paper, and there were words attached to it.

It looked like school work. At this moment, his quiet eyes were looking at the school work in his hand thoughtfully. After thinking for a moment, a faint light flashed across his eyes. He took a pen and quickly wrote a long string of formulas on it, he began to calculate...

This young man was Mu Zicheng, the precious child of the Mu family.

A slightly younger young man sat beside him. He was also wearing a school uniform. His handsome face was calm and he looked very peaceful and harmless. However, those who knew him well knew that this fellow was a naughty one, many sinister ideas came from this one's head. However, he looked so gentle and harmless.

This young man was Dongfang Ye, the son of Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun, Qi Lan's twin brother. The siblings looked alike.

Dongfang Ye was playing with a sharp hidden knife. The hidden knife looked very small, but it was exquisite and simple. One look and one could tell that it was from a previous era—

He took it from his mother, Dongfang Liuyun's De Bao House. This guy inherited Dongfang Liuyun's personality and liked antiques. Now, he completely treated the De Bao House as his private stash. He would often take those treasures, he gave them away whenever he was happy and Dongfang Liuyun's heart would ache for them.

They hung out together and were familiar with each other. They were from the same school, so they naturally played well together.

Mu Zicheng and Dongfang Ye were both top students in the school, but Qi Lan's grades were average. She only passed every exam.

Of course, Qi Lei did not expect her to be top-notch. He did not ask his precious daughter to be a top student anyway. In the future, when she came out to work, she would be by his side. She would learn to manage the company, so there was no need for her to study so hard.

However, Dongfang Liuyun did not think so. She felt that even girls should master some necessary skills, so she would often encourage her daughter to learn. Of course, in view of the suffering she had suffered before, she would not push Qi Lan too hard, instead, she would consciously guide her.

"Go to Hell, why am I stuck here again!"

A wave of depressed complaints was heard, followed by a 'Pa' sound. The sound of keyboard smashing stopped, and the screen in front of them showed the notification of failure.

Gu Liufeng was also somewhat unable to keep his composure at this moment. This round had already been played several times in a row. In the past, when he and Qi Lan worked together, they were practically unbreakable. However, it seemed that they had really encountered a difficult problem now.

Qi Lan, who was at the side, also furrowed her brows tightly. After hesitating for a moment, she turned her head to look at Gu Liufeng. Gu Liufeng also had an unconvinced look on his face.

"I really don't believe that I can't pass this round. Again!"

Gu Liufeng also turned his head to look at Qi Lan and said.

"Rest for a while. You've already been here for an hour."

Qi Lan pulled open the keyboard and leaned back into the chair behind her. However, her brows were tightly knitted. It was obvious that she was also unconvinced. However, she had also been fighting this round for so long and still could not pass it. Her heart was naturally a little tensed up, and her expression did not look good.

Just as she was thinking about how to break through, a fresh aura suddenly came from behind her. Before she could regain her senses, a pair of slender hands had reached out and a faint voice was heard. "Get up."

Qi Lan turned his head and saw Mu Zicheng standing beside her. He was staring intently at the screen and Gu Liufeng had already pressed the start button.

Qi Lan glanced at Mu Zicheng again and stood up silently. He retreated to the side.

Mu Zicheng quickly sat down and his slender fingers moved quickly on the keyboard.

"You take the left side, I'll take the right side. The main task is to cover me."

Gu Liufeng agreed with Mu Zicheng's words and cooperated with him tacitly.

"Playing games isn't just about having fierce firepower. To be reckless all the way is something that a person with all guts and strategy would do. Haven't you noticed that the attacks on this side are a little weaker? Since you want to break through, you should start from this side. Liufeng will act as a cover and feint the attacks. If you change your direction and suddenly attack this side, you will definitely catch them off guard."

Mu Zicheng quickly typed on his keyboard as he explained to Qi Lan who was at the side with ease.

As expected, when they attacked in such a coordinated manner, the fortress in front of them was torn open. Mu Zicheng immediately attacked and Gu Liufeng hurriedly followed behind to cover Mu Zicheng's back.

Qi Lan also frowned slightly as she watched. Her attention was focused on the screen in front of her.

Mu Zicheng was a hardcore player in the game, so his skills were naturally not inferior to hers. This game was originally taught by him. She was still very young, so naturally, she could not beat the players in it.

“You gave me that mortar equipment of yours?”

Qi Lan’s starry eyes lit up as she tilted her small head and looked at Mu Zicheng.

Chapter 2116. Five Years (5)

Mu Zicheng glanced sideways at her after Qi Lan said this. He did not say anything and turned his gaze over again.

Qi Lan frowned and shot him a casual glance. She stood up and said, “Who cares about your thing? I’ll fight on my own!”

With that, she turned around and walked towards the door.

“Bro, go home and play with me?”

Qi Lan walked to the sofa and saw Dongfang Ye looking relaxed. He immediately spoke up as well.

Dongfang Ye squinted at her and quickly retracted her gaze. “Isn’t Mu Zicheng playing for you? After this round, you’ll have a mortar equipment. It’s not as big as his, but it’s more than enough for you.”

Dongfang Ye’s slightly immature voice had a lazy tone to it.

Qi Lan was displeased when she heard it.

“I don’t believe that I can’t take it down myself!”

Since Qi Lan could not rely on her brother to help her, she was stubborn enough to walk out of the door with her small steps.

Qi Lan had just walked out of the door when she saw Qi Wei'er walking towards her.

Qi Wei'er was dressed in a pure white muslin dress. She was already in her teens. She was older than Mu Zirui and was growing. She looked like a little beauty.

She was currently holding a tray with some snacks, fruits, and drinks.

"Ah Lan? What's wrong? Your eyebrows are almost knotted."

When Qi Wei'er saw Qi Lan, she was a little surprised.

Only then did Qi Lan stop and look up at Qi Wei'er in front of him. Her expression softened a little.
"Sister Wei'er."

"What's wrong? Did they bully you?" Qi Wei'er also frowned and said with concern.

"No, I haven't finished my homework. I'll go back first. Come back for dinner this weekend! I'll tell my parents! I'm leaving!"

Qi Lan put away the emotions on her face and reached out to take a small snack. She smiled and walked over.

"I'll send you off!"

Qi Wei'er turned her head to look at Qi Lan who had already passed by.

Qi Lan did not even turn her head back. Instead, she waved and said, "There's no need. I rode my bicycle here."

Naturally, children were not allowed to drive. Maple Residence was not too far from Grand Lake villa district, so they could always rely on their bicycles.

“Then be careful on the road. Where’s your brother?”

“They’re still inside!” Qi Lan said this, and her figure quickly disappeared from the door.

Qi Wei’er could only laugh, then carried the tray and continued walking forward.

At this moment, in the small living room.

Mu Zicheng and Gu Liufeng had already broken through the blockade with their powerful strength.

“That’s great, Zicheng. You’re still the best. I’ll leave the task of breaking through the barrier to you in the future.”

Gu Liufeng could not hide his excitement as he smashed the keyboard in front of him.

Mu Zicheng squinted at the screen and moved the keyboard away as well. He leaned back in his chair.

“Why don’t we go to the arcade tonight?”

Gu Liufeng turned around and looked at Mu Zicheng expectantly.

Mu Zicheng’s long eyelashes fluttered as he replied calmly, “Not today.”

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye would definitely be back a little earlier after sending Mu Zicheng to school today. If they knew that they were going to the arcade, they would definitely be punished.

“Why? It’s only close to evening now, so it’ll be quite some time before we leave for dinner. My parents aren’t home, so I’m bored to death by myself. Let’s go, I was tortured to death by that Gao Qiu last time. Zicheng, aren’t you a good friend? Go and avenge me!” Gu Liufeng said.

Mu Zicheng simply crossed his chest and closed his eyes to rest.

He had no time to deal with a brainless guy like Gu Liufeng, so he helped him a lot.

“Dongfang Ye, can you say something?”

Seeing that Mu Zicheng had no reaction, Gu Liufeng turned to look at Dongfang Ye behind him.

Dongfang Ye was focused on his research at the moment. When he heard Gu Liufeng’s complaint, he glanced at him and put away the hidden knife in his hand. He stood up and took two school bags from the side with one hand. One of them was Qi Lan’s.

“My father is checking my homework today, so I’ll take my leave first.”

“Pfft, a bunch of cowards! I won’t play with you guys anymore!” Gu Liufeng said unhappily.

“If you’re not afraid, then go ahead!”

Dongfang Ye shrugged nonchalantly and brought his school bag to Mu Zicheng’s ear. He leaned over and said in a low voice, “I don’t know where this guy got a pair of gold carved dominoes. It seems to be a birthday gift from his grandfather, the gambling king. It’s too wasteful to give such a good thing to him. Whether you want to play with it or not, it’s up to you. Also, when you’re done playing, I’m willing to exchange it with you.”

As Dongfang Ye spoke, he waved the hidden knife in his hand in front of Mu Zicheng. “Including this one.”

At this moment, Mu Zicheng suddenly opened his eyes and stared coldly at Dongfang Ye.

“Please believe in my sincerity.”

Dongfang Ye smiled and put the hidden knife into the bag.

“Plus the jade pendant that you showed me last time.”

Mu Zicheng’s voice was heard.

“Jade pendant? No, my mother took it back.”

“Then let’s drop it.”

Mu Zicheng’s tone had always been like this. Once he made a decision, there would be no discussion.

“Then you still have to give me that ancient book of yours to study,” said Dongfang Ye.

“Deal.”

The two of them exchanged words and reached an agreement just like that, completely ignoring Gu Liufeng’s feelings.

“Hey, what are you plotting? You look like you have bad intentions.” Gu Liufeng frowned and said.

“What can I plot? I’ll let him accompany you, and I’ll treat you to a few more sundaes!”

Dongfang Ye walked over and patted him on the shoulder. He whispered into his ear, “Remember, you owe me a favor. This guy is hard to get.”

Hearing this, Gu Liufeng smiled. "Don't worry, I'll Remember!"

Dongfang Ye walked out satisfied.

However, before he reached the door, something flew over and hit his head.

He quickly turned around and saw Mu Zicheng looking at him with his arms crossed. "Kid, remember that you owe your brother a favor."

Damn it!

Dongfang Ye rubbed his aching head and cursed in his heart.

Mu Zicheng had never been willing to suffer a loss. He had never forgotten his own welfare.

"What a stingy fellow!"

"A brat who likes to act smart!"

Mu Zicheng also cursed Dongfang Ye in his heart. If you want to take advantage of him, dream on!

Dongfang Ye rubbed his head and coughed lightly before continuing on his way.

It was getting late. If his parents did not see him when they came back, he would definitely be scolded again, especially his mother. She looked just like an evil stepmother.

"Shall we go over now?" Gu Liufeng probed.

"We'll meet at the entrance of the arcade after school tomorrow afternoon."

Mu Zicheng waved and lost interest. Xiao Shu should be back by now, right?

At this moment, Gu Liufeng grinned. "Alright, I'll see you at the arcade entrance after school tomorrow!"

Chapter 2117. You Are My Son (1)

The next day, in the evening.

Inside the office of Glory World Corporation's chairman.

Mu Yuchen had just finished a day of work and was about to call his wife, Xi Xiaye, to remind her to go home early when his phone on the table rang.

He picked it up. It was an unfamiliar number, and this was his private number. Not many people knew about it, so after some thought, he picked it up.

Soon, the call went through, and a woman's voice came through.

"Hello, are you Mu Zicheng's parent?"

Mu Zicheng?

Mu Yuchen's eyes narrowed. "I'm his father. What happened?"

Mu Yuchen naturally felt a little uneasy.

"Hello, Mr. Mu. This is Hospital T's second emergency room. Your son had an accident and his arm was injured. He's getting stitches right now. You'd better come over."

Mu Yuchen's expression changed when he heard that. He quickly hung up the phone, grabbed his coat from the shelf, and left the office in a hurry.

When he arrived at the hospital, the sky had already fallen silent. The entire City Z was lit up.

When Mu Yuchen found the second emergency room, he had just stood at the door when he saw the doctor stitching up Mu Zicheng's wound on the seat beside him. Mu Yuchen felt that it was a little merciless as he watched this scene, especially for a child who was about 10 years old.

However, when he saw Mu Xiaocheng's small face, he felt that he was quite calm. Even though the needle had already pierced his arm, he only frowned.

Mu Yuchen stood at the door and watched for a while before he walked in.

"Father? Why are you here?"

Mu Zicheng was stunned when he saw his father.

"If wasn't here, how would I know what you've done?"

Mu Yuchen glared at him.

"It's nothing. It's just a small injury. Don't tell Mother when we get back, she's very naggy, Father."

The doctor had already finished treating his wound. He gave some instructions on what to take note of as he pulled down his sleeves.

"You know that she'll worry, be careful from now on!"

Mu Yuchen reached out and touched Mu Zicheng's head

Mu Zicheng had already grown quite tall. He now reached Mu Yuchen's shoulder. He was just over eight years old.

"Be careful when you go back. Go to the pharmacy to get some medicine. Remember to change the medicine on time. It's easy for wounds to fester in this weather, so be careful."

The doctor was very competent as he advised.

"Alright, thank you, Doctor."

Mu Yuchen thanked him, then the father and son left the emergency room.

After getting the medicine, the father and son left the hospital unhurriedly.

The night was already very thick. The night breeze was naturally a little cold, and the street lamps were very dim.

The father and son walked forward one after the other.

As Mu Zicheng walked forward, he suddenly felt a weight on his shoulder. A warm feeling came from behind him. He quickly looked over to his shoulder and realized that a large coat had appeared on his shoulder.

"Father! I'm not cold!"

Mu Zicheng turned to look at his loving father and suddenly felt a little lost.

"The night breeze is cold. Put It on."

Mu Yuchen put his hand on his shoulder. "What happened?"

“I thought you really wouldn’t ask,” Mu Zicheng replied.

“Mu Xiaocheng, I’m your father.”

Mu Yuchen gave him a side kick.

“I know, I’m your son.” Mu Zicheng replied as well. When he saw that his father’s gaze was a little deep, he immediately continued, “Someone wasn’t happy that I’d defeated him, so he got someone to teach me a lesson. I was afraid that things would get out of hand, so I gave him a warning. I accidentally got cut and nothing serious happened. Don’t worry, Father.”

“You still think you’ve done me a favor, don’t you?”

Mu Yuchen slapped his head and glanced at his legs. The pants on his knees were a little worn. Judging by the way he walked, he must have hurt his knees as well.

“Do I need to carry you?”

Mu Yuchen suddenly realized that he had not carried Mu Xiaocheng for quite a few years.

When he was young, he often carried him. After his daughter was born, his son did not seem to be so favored anymore.

“Father, I hurt my arm, not my foot.”

Mu Xiaocheng said, “Even Xiao Shu doesn’t like to stick to you. I can’t stick to you either.”

“You’re my son. It’s not wrong for you to stick to me and your mother. Father doesn’t want the both of you to mature so early.”

As Mu Yuchen said this, he bent down and suddenly reached out to knock on Mu Zicheng's knee. This time, Mu Zicheng could not help but suck in a breath of cold air as he looked up at his father.

Mu Yuchen squinted at him, then squatted down and gave an order directly. "Come up, if you don't want your two legs to be crippled."

Mu Zicheng was stunned. His knees were really hurting. Every step he took hurt badly. He tugged on his coat and climbed onto his father's back.

Mu Yuchen carried him up very easily and walked forward step by step.

"Father, I want to go to the same school as Elder Brother. I'm almost nine years old. Didn't my brother go in when he was eight too?"

Mu Zicheng hugged Mu Yuchen's neck tightly as he spoke.

"You want to join the army too? Your Elder Brother wants to be a soldier and a general. If you go in too, who will help your mother and me take over the family business in the future?"

Mu Yuchen did not hide his intentions.

"Don't you still have Xiao Shu? You said she's better than mother."

"She's just a girl. Girls shouldn't be too overworked. Otherwise, why do you think your mother and I gave birth to you?"

Mu Yuchen replied, "Don't you plan to protect your sister and us?"

"When you grow up, your mother and I plan to send you overseas. It's also a military school. You can interact with your Elder Brother often and learn a lot. It's good for you to have a broader view."

Mu Yuchen had always had such a plan in his heart.

“I’m going overseas? Why not Elder Brother or Xiao Shu?”

“Because you’re Xiao Shu’s brother, son of your mother and I. When I was your age, your grandfather wanted to send me overseas too, but your grandmother couldn’t bear to leave, so she stayed in the country. I hope my son can see further than me, your mother left before that.”

Mu Zicheng suddenly fell silent when Mu Yuchen said this.

After a long while, Mu Yuchen noticed that he did not say anything, so he asked, “Are you unwilling?”

“I can’t say that I’m very willing, but since you say so, father, I’ll consider it.”

“Are you that big of a brat? You still want to consider it!”

Mu Yuchen chuckled and turned to look at his son on his back.

“Of course, that’s my human right.”

Mu Zicheng hugged Mu Yuchen tightly and said this.

Chapter 2118. You Are My Son (2)

After walking for a long distance, the father and son got into the car.

Mu Yuchen drove smoothly while Mu Zicheng sat in the passenger seat.

“Father, don’t tell Mother about this when we get back, right? You know how my mother likes to let her imagination run wild.”

Mu Zicheng rubbed his knees as he said this.

“Isn’t it too late to worry now?”

Mu Yuchen glanced at him. “Don’t go to the arcade anymore. That place is so messy. You didn’t bring anyone with you, if anything happens, I can’t protect you either. The martial arts teacher that we hired before said that your homework is fine. Could it be that he’s just brushing me off?”

“No, Father, it’s not about the teacher. If I hadn’t trained with him for a few years, your son wouldn’t just have an injured arm. He would’ve really have broken his arm and leg.”

“Do you still think you’re lucky now?” Mu Yuchen reprimanded him softly.

“No, I’ve learned my lesson this time.”

Mu Zicheng was rather modest.

“If you don’t want us to worry, then behave yourself.”

...

When they returned home, Xi Xiaye had already prepared dinner. Qi Weier had gone to school as well, so it was only Xi Xiaye and Mu Zishu at home.

Mu Zishu was over four years old this year. She looked very much like Xi Xiaye. Her body looked a little thin and weak, but she was very strong. She was also the youngest in the family, so she was usually doted on by Mu Yuchen.

However, Mu Zishu was not arrogant because she was doted on. Instead, she was more calm. Perhaps it was because she had been influenced by people like grandmothe, Zhuang Shurong.

After dinner, Mu Zicheng went back to his room, and Mu Zishu followed behind him.

She stood at the door and saw her brother through the crack of the door sitting on the sofa with his sleeves rolled up as he looked at the wound. The little one's eyes widened as well, then she walked over carefully with her short legs.

"Xiao Shu? Why are you here?"

Mu Zicheng was naturally a little surprised when he saw his sister. He quickly wanted to roll down his sleeves.

However, Mu Zishu's sparkling eyes darted back and forth between his arms and his handsome face. She simply leaned over and asked, "Brother, why are you hurt?"

"It's just a small wound. I accidentally cut myself. Don't tell Mother."

As Mu Zishu listened, her eyes flickered. "Does it hurt? Let me blow on it for you..."

As she spoke, her small mouth moved over and started blowing very carefully.

However, Mu Zicheng glanced at her. He did not believe that Mu Zishu would be so solicitous for no reason. However, after looking at her for a long time, he saw that she was blowing very carefully.

"Xiao Shu, did you come to me for something?"

Mu Zicheng looked at her suspiciously.

Upon hearing this, Mu Zishu immediately raised her eyes. Her starry eyes flickered for a moment before she shook her head. "No."

"Really?" Mu Zicheng asked again.

Mu Zishu shook her head again.

After a long while, Mu Zishu finally stopped. Mu Zicheng also felt that the pain was no longer as great.

“It’s fine now, you can go back. I still have to do my homework.”

Mu Zicheng still did not believe that this girl could be so obedient and accompany him. In the past, this little girl was very smart. She would not say anything even if she wanted to. She would only say it through others.

As expected, Mu Zishu still did not move after she finished speaking. She glanced at Mu Zicheng and said, “Where are the rose hairpins you said you bought for me?”

Mu Zicheng only remembered this matter when Mu Zishu mentioned it—

A few days ago, when the siblings passed by the square, Mu Zicheng agreed. Of course, when he passed by the square today, he specially went to buy them.

When he saw the hopeful look in her eyes, he smiled. He raised his hand like an adult and patted Mu Zishu’s little head. He slowly reached into his pocket and took out a small brocade box and handed it to Mu Zishu—

“Your brother is the best brother in the world, would I forget?”

Mu Zishu took it and opened it to take a look. It was the rose hairpin that she wanted. It was exquisitely made and was something that a little girl should like.

Mu Zishu immediately hugged Mu Zicheng happily. “How wonderful, brother!”

“Did you say thank you?”

Mu Zicheng narrowed his eyes at her and raised his hand to pat her back.

“Thank you, Brother!”

Mu Zishu thanked him and got out of Mu Zicheng’s arms. “That’s great! I can finally exchange my hair clip for Sister Lan’s picture album! I need to call Sister Lan!”

Mu Zishu said this and walked towards the door.

Mu Zicheng finally understood what this little girl had just said!

What did she mean by exchanging her hair clip for Sister Lan’s picture album?

Using this hairpin to exchange for a picture album with Qi Lan?

...

To think that this little girl could think of such a thing!

She had caused him to spend almost all of his pocket money for this month just for this hairpin, yet she actually wanted to give it to Qi Lan and betray him!

When Mu Zicheng thought of this, he immediately became displeased. He shouted towards the door—

“Mu Zishu, stop right there! Return the thing!”

Mu Zishu did not care about Mu Zicheng. She quickly left the room and went downstairs to call Qi Lan from Grand Lake Villa district.

Qi Lei was the one who answered the phone at Grand Lake Villa district.

“Hello? Xiao Shu?”

Qi Lei’s sensitive and gentle voice was heard. He had just finished showering and the two children had been urged by him to go to the small study room to do their homework.

Qi Lei treated the children of the Mu family as his own children. Mu Zicheng and the others were also very close to the couple. They were practically another pair of parents.

“Uncle Qi, it’s me... Have you eaten?”

Mu Zishu’s tender voice soon came from the other end.

“Yes, I have. Why haven’t you come to uncle’s place to play for so long? Uncle just got someone to send over a batch of custom-made Barbie dolls. Come back for dinner with your Sister Wei’er this weekend. Tell your parents that Uncle will pick you up when the time comes, okay?”

Qi Lei was famous for spoiling his children. Every time he brought a gift, he would prepare a full set.

“Oh, I know. Uncle Qi, can I bring my brother over?”

Mu Zishu did not forget her brother either.

“Of course. Come over together. Uncle has already prepared a gift for you guys. Stay here for two days this weekend. Let Xiao Ye and Ah Lan play with you guys. You guys can go have a picnic at the back of the villa with Auntie Liuyun.”

“That’s great! Then can we call Brother Feng and Brother Mingyu as well?”

...

Qi Lei naturally did his best to fulfill Mu Zishu's request.

He had a plan in mind. He would either turn Mu Zicheng into his son-in-law or Mu Zishu into his daughter-in-law. Of course, he would not interfere with the children's matters. All he could do was he would let the children interact with each other more. The children were still young and there were too many variables. There was not much they could do.

"Uncle, I want to look for Sister Lan."

After reaching an agreement with Qi Lei, Mu Zishu spoke directly.

"Okay, I'll let her answer the phone now."

...

Chapter 2119. You're My Son (3)

When Mu Yuchen pushed the door open and walked in, Mu Zicheng was sitting on the sofa flipping through a magazine.

"Father?"

When he saw Mu Yuchen walk in, Mu Zicheng was naturally a little surprised.

Mu Yuchen nodded and sat down next to him. The medicinal wine in his hand was placed on the table in front of him as he turned his head to look at him. Then, he lowered his gaze to look at his legs that were hidden under his pajamas. Suddenly, he raised his hand to knock, Mu Zicheng immediately sucked in a breath of cold air—

"It hurts, Father!"

As he cried out in pain, he subconsciously reached out to gently rub it.

“Do you still know how to feel pain? If you continue to act like this in the future, I won’t bother with you even if you’re crippled.”

Mu Yuchen glanced at him unhappily. “What are you still standing there for? Roll up your pants legs. Let me take a look.”

Only then did Mu Zicheng throw down the magazine in his hand. He bent down and carefully rolled up his pants legs.

He saw that both of his knees were slightly bruised.

Mu Yuchen frowned, then reached out to take the medicinal wine in front of him. He poured a little and dipped it in. “It’ll hurt a little. Bear with it.”

Mu Zicheng nodded and gritted his teeth.

Mu Yuchen’s movements were not light, he rubbed it until it was hot. Mu Zicheng had been holding it in as well. In addition to the pain on his arm, he almost could not hold it in anymore. His eyes were glistening.

Mu Yuchen looked up at him. He sniffled again and explained, “I’m not crying. It’s just a reflex.”

“Alright, even if you’re crying, I won’t laugh at you.”

Mu Yuchen smiled.

“I’m not crying.”

Mu Zicheng emphasized.

Mu Yuchen looked at him and the smile on his face widened slightly.

“Alright, rest early. It’s almost 10p.m.. You still have school tomorrow. What’s this?”

Mu Yuchen put away the medicinal wine and unexpectedly found Mu Zicheng’s little box that seemed quite expensive. He immediately took it over and opened it to take a look—

Inside was a set of carved gold dominoes...

“This thing... Where did you get it?”

Mu Yuchen knew how expensive this thing was. One look and he could tell that it was custom-made.

“Father, this is mine!”

Mu Zicheng immediately reached out and wanted to take it back.

However, Mu Yuchen raised his long arm and avoided him. His dark eyes stared at him and his tone was a little serious. “Where did you get it from?”

This time, Mu Zicheng finally told him about the matter with Gu Liufeng.

Mu Yuchen’s handsome brows furrowed even deeper. He could not help but reach out and knock Mu Zicheng’s head. “If you do this again in the future, I’ll punish you to kneel and face the wall to reflect on your mistakes!”

“Father!”

“Don’t you know why you’re wrong?”

Mu Yuchen reprimanded him sternly, “Mu Zicheng, do you think that you’re lawless because I usually don’t discipline you?”

“Father, I’m not...”

“You’re not what? If you’re wrong, then you’re wrong. Why are you making excuses? Is this how I’ve taught you? People who make excuses are afraid of taking responsibility. Are you such a person?”

Mu Yuchen’s dark eyes locked onto Mu Zicheng’s little face that resembled him.

Mu Zicheng was stunned. Although he was still a little unconvinced, when he thought about it, it seemed to be the case. He then lowered his head and kept silent.

“Alright, reflect on this properly. I’ll confiscate these things!” Mu Yuchen said without any hesitation. He closed the box and stood up.

“Father! Don’t! It wasn’t easy for me to get it. I’m still counting on it...”

Mu Zicheng stood up nervously and pulled on his father’s sleeve.

Mu Yuchen turned to look at him. “What are you counting on it for? Do you still want to bargain? Go wash up and go to bed.”

Mu Zicheng then let go of his hand and put his hand on his forehead gloomily. He looked defeated. “Got it. Goodnight, Father!”

“Mmm.”

Mu Yuchen responded and then left his son’s room.

...

Xi Xiaye coaxed her daughter to sleep and tidied up. When she went back to her room to take a shower, it was already past 10p.m.

The bedroom was still empty. The man should still be in the study room.

After some thought, she poured a cup of warm water and carried it into the study room.

Just as she pushed the door open, she saw the man sitting in front of the desk from afar. He was currently holding something in his hand and looking at it.

Xi Xiaye walked over and when she got closer, she realized it was carved gold domino. This was a good item, it seemed like Mu Yuchen had one before, but he had given it away. This one was a little smaller than the previous one, but the design on it was definitely worth examining.

“Where did this come from?”

Xi Xiaye was naturally a little surprised.

When he heard his wife’s voice, Mu Yuchen suddenly smiled and handed the domino over. “That, you’ll have to ask our son.”

“Xiao Cheng? This is his?”

Xi Xiaye was startled. She put down the cup in her hand and reached out to take it.

Mu Yuchen nodded, “It’s indeed a good item, but one look and you can tell that it’s a gift from the newly promoted king of gamblers to his grandson. This item is very precious. The king of gamblers spent a huge sum of money to create this special birthday gift. If he knew that our son had gotten his hands on this through tricks, it wouldn’t be good.”

“Why is this child becoming more and more ridiculous? Can this thing be taken casually?”

Xi Xiaye knew how serious the matter was, so she frowned.

“It’s not a big deal. Don’t worry. I’ve already talked to him, he’ll be more careful in the future. But we can’t keep this, arrange for someone to return it to the Gu family tomorrow. Remember to prepare some generous gifts. The king of gamblers seems to be at the Gu family’s these few days. Be careful, don’t let them leak the news. Otherwise, you’ll make a mountain out of a molehill again.”

Mu Yuchen thought about it and instructed her.

Xi Xiaye thought about it and nodded. “I’ll call Xiao Mei now and ask her to prepare the gifts tomorrow morning.”

“I’ll let Li Si handle it.”

As Mu Yuchen said this, he took his phone from the table and gave Li Si a call. After giving a few simple instructions, he put the phone away.

“I’m going over to Su Chen’s place tomorrow. I’ll probably be back later tonight. Aren’t you going back to the Shen residence? You can let the children to go straight back to the Shen residence.”

Mu Yuchen seemed to have remembered something and suddenly instructed.

“Su Chen? Is something happening over there?”

Xi Xiaye was a little puzzled.

“Have you forgotten? Tomorrow is the anniversary of Grandfather Su’s death.”

Mu Yuchen’s voice had some lament with it.

Over the past five years, a lot of things had happened. Grandfather Su and Grandfather Zhou had passed away one after another. Of the few elders, only Shen Yue was left now.

It was precisely because of this that Xi Xiaye knew that Grandpa Shen Yue was lonely, so she tried her best to spend time with him.

The old man was also in his twilight years now, and his mental state these past two years was not as good as before. He always told Xi Xiaye that he had lived enough and would let nature take its course.

When Xi Xiaye heard these words, she naturally felt extremely sad.

“I got it. You go over then.”

After a long while, Xi Xiaye said this.

Chapter 2120. The Love of Chuan Rong (1)

Zhuang Shurong said that she and Mu Tangchuan had only met a few times before they confirmed their marriage.

Actually, thinking about it, they had not only met a few times. They had only those few times of close contact before they got married. They had not actually ‘met’ before that.

Both of them were influential people in a university. Zhuang Shurong was an outstanding student in the Law Department of a university at that time. Mu Tangchuan not only had excellent grades, but he was also the top student at that time. His legend was not inferior to Xi Mushan’s at that time.

However, Mu Tangchuan himself was a more elegant and low-key person. Most of his time was spent on his studies and work.

The Mu family’s style was very strict, especially for someone in a high position like Wang Hui. They paid more attention to the education and quality of their own children.

Mu Tangchuan had high expectations set on him since he was young. Even though his father, Mu Yinan, was a businessman and had been extremely promiscuous in the past, since he married Wang Hui, he underwent a complete change and was now obedient to his wife.

The society of that era was not like the current one. Communications was not yet developed, and people's attitudes were more conservative.

Mobile phones were not widely used. The way young people communicated with each other was mostly by writing love letters and passing notes.

Zhuang Shurong was quite famous in a university at that time. She was the only precious granddaughter of the head of the military, Chief Zhuang. Her father was the President of a large company. Her mother was also the Minister of Education in the province. Her grandmother was a university professor. She could be considered to be from a scholarly family, with such a powerful family background, her beautiful appearance, elegant temperament, and excellent grades, there were countless people going after her.

However, Zhuang Shurong was also someone who was passionate about her studies and work. She had never taken these affairs to heart. Ever since she was young, she had rejected countless people who admired her, causing those young boys' hearts to be shattered.

Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment. The first time he heard the name Zhuang Shurong was when he was about to graduate in his senior year.

The summer of that year came earlier than usual.

After the long May 17 holiday, the weather was extremely hot and there was not a hint of wind in the air.

At that time, most of the senior students had already completed their graduation thesis and were busy looking for jobs, looking for internships, or following the school's arrangements and being assigned to work units.

At that time, the policy for university students was still very good. Universities did not expand their enrolment, and it was not like now, where the requirements for university entrance were so low. At that

time, university students were all assigned jobs, and those who studied at a university were all top students, therefore, the treatment was generally very good.

Of course, it was only May, and it was not yet time for them to receive their graduation certificate. There was still a crucial step before they could receive their graduation certificate.

That was the thesis defense.

Mu Tangchuan had a clear idea of his job assignment.

He should stay in the city. Wang Hui had paved the way for him, he would be joining the government directly.

He did not reject such an arrangement because he had already made his position clear in his heart when he chose the school.

He did not like to go into business, so he could not take over his father, Mu Yinan's Glory World. He was also afraid of the hardships of joining the military, so his only choice was to go into politics.

After taking his leave, Mu Tangchuan stayed in school to prepare for his thesis defense. Of course, at that time, he was also working part-time as a waiter in a big bar in the city. At that time, the bar was not called that, it was called a nightclub, and the singing was not called KTV, it was called karaoke.

Mu Tangchuan usually went to places like this. Of course, it was not his original intention. Zhou Zhenjun and the others always dragged him over. Su Zhengxun was also a sanctimonious person. Although he looked tense and serious, when he went there, they would have lots of fun. He was the only one who was more well-behaved. This was because he was really a little afraid of going home and getting beaten up.

Ever since he was young, he always suffered beatings from Wang Hui. Wang Hui only restrained herself a little when he grew older.

There was no need to mention things on Zhou Zhenjun's end. His father was a person who could not control his temper. Moreover, he came from the battlefield. If Zhou Zhenjun was disobedient, he would often be beaten up. He would be beaten up once every three days and once every five days. These were all common occurrences.

When he was young, Zhou Zhenjun could be heard wailing and crying almost every day in the military compound. Su Zhengxun would occasionally go over. When he saw Zhou Zhenjun lying on the bench and asking if it hurt, Zhou Zhenjun would spit at him and scold him for not being loyal enough, he would run away when something happened!

Only when he grew older did these corporal punishments reduce over time.

...

"Tangchuan, it's time to eat. Let's go get some food together!"

In front of the study table in the dormitory, Mu Tangchuan was sorting out the framework for his thesis defense when his roommate, Meng Xi, who was sitting next to him, suddenly reminded him.

Meng Xi was Mu Tangchuan's upper bunk roommate, so he had quite a good relationship with Mu Tangchuan.

Mu Tangchuan raised his head and glanced at the alarm clock in front of him. It was already 11:35 a.m., and the dining hall in University A starts at 11:00 a.m.

"Hurry up, school is about to end. There will be a lot of people after the first year, second year, and third year classes."

Like all the students, they did not like to line up for meals, so Meng Xi urged them.

There were a lot of people in University A. There were several campuses, and they were from the eastern campus. There were more than 20,000 people in the entire eastern campus, with only three cafeterias, including the teachers' cafeteria, so most of the time was crowded.

“Okay.”

Mu Tangchuan quickly put down his pen, went to get the lunch box, and followed Meng Xi out of the door.

When they arrived at the canteen and finished taking away their meals, he suddenly remembered that Shen Wenna seemed to have caught a cold these few days and did not have much appetite. Mu Tangchuan asked Meng Xi to bring his meals to the dormitory, he bought a strawberry ice cream and some fruits for Shen Wenna and wanted to send them over to her.

Shen Wenna was Uncle Shen’s daughter. This Uncle Shen and his mother were comrades-in-arms, so they usually interacted. Mu Tangchuan only had one younger sister, Mu Zixi. Mu Zixi was a little rebellious and was not that close to her older brother. However, he liked this Shen Wenna quite a lot. She was quiet and he admitted that he liked her a little now.

His mother had even told him before that she hoped that he could woo Shen Wenna and marry her into the Mu family to be his daughter-in-law.

However, when he heard that Shen Wenna was a couple with the most handsome boy at school, Xi Mushan, he felt quite regretful. Later on, he put away all these thoughts and protected Shen Wenna as if she was his own sister.

“Look! Someone’s confessing to Zhuang Shurong again!”

“Ah, there’s even a banner. There’s even a rose!”

“Look, isn’t that Xu Rumeng from the Mechanics Department?”

“He’s really persistent. This is the third time this semester, right?”

“Only he dares to do that. He’s really a playboy. I heard that his father is a big businessman in our city. His family is very rich. He’s liked Zhuang Shurong for a few years. He fell in love with Zhuang Shurong at

first sight since his first year. After chasing her for four years, he still hasn't gotten her. This Zhuang Shurong is so hard to get!"