

Loving 2131

Chapter 2131. The Love of Chuan Rong (12)

Zhuang Shurong was stunned for a moment, but she was straightforward. She smiled leisurely and nodded.

There was a big difference between a traditional hunting rifle and a gun used in the army. After a normal hunting rifle shot out, the aftershock would be very strong. If one did not control it well, the shock would cause one's hand to go numb.

Although Zhuang Shurong was a judge, she naturally had not touched such a hunting rifle.

At that time, most young people from the government favored the sport of hunting, and Mu Tangchuan and Su Zhengxun were no exception.

Among the buddies, needless to say, Zhou Zhenjun was naturally more knowledgeable in this aspect. However, Mu Tangchuan and Su Zhengxun were also more interested, so when they had not much else to do, this would be the most important pastime for the brothers.

"Hold the gun like this. Don't be nervous. Hold it firmly and aim again. Three points, one line. Be careful. The bullet will be slightly affected by the force. In this aspect, you'll need more practice to master it."

Mu Tangchuan stood beside Zhuang Shurong. He helped her hold the gun with one hand and pointed at the target in front of her. It was a pine cone on a tree.

Zhuang Shurong took a deep breath. It took her some effort to stabilize her heartbeat. She steadied herself and aimed at the target in front of her as he said.

"Don't be nervous. Turn on the safety. Yes, that's it. Fire steadily."

Zhuang Shurong nodded and held her breath—

'Bang!'

Following the sound of a gunshot, Zhuang Shurong felt her hands go numb from the shock.

However, she could not care less. She quickly looked ahead to see if she had hit the target.

The bullet only grazed the bottom of the pine cone and did not fall. Zhuang Shurong's heart sank. She could not help but turn her head to look at Mu Tangchuan with some regret.

"This is already not bad. This traditional hunting rifle is not that easy to control. If you are interested, I will bring you to fight in the fortress next time. That way, the feeling will be more profound."

"Then let's go again?"

Zhuang Shurong had an unyielding spirit in her bones. The gaze she looked at him contained some anticipation.

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her and nodded. "Hold it steady, aim, come—"

Zhuang Shurong did as she was told.

The two of them tried a few rounds on the spot before walking into the depths of the dense forest.

Time passed quite quickly. After Zhuang Shurong tried a few rounds, she returned the gun to Mu Tangchuan. She did not forget the purpose of coming here today.

At that time, there were still a lot of wild game on the mountain. Wild game such as pheasants and rabbits were common. In a short while, Mu Tangchuan also harvested a pheasant and two rabbits.

About two hours passed. When they returned to their original location with the spoils of war, Zhou Zhenjun and the rest were already there. They were also handling the pheasant in their hands while Gu Ting was setting up the grill.

Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia had not returned yet.

“I’m saying, I think that the family your person is from is not bad. Aren’t you going to say anything?”

Zhou Zhenjun casually lit a cigarette and took a puff. He passed the cigarette packet to Mu Tangchuan while looking at Zhuang Shurong, who was helping not far away, and said in a low voice.

“Isn’t that the case? What do you think you can say?”

Mu Tangchuan waved his hand and did not take it.

“The Zhuang family’s status in City Z is not low either. You and her, I feel that... I’ve never heard you mention it before. Why did you suddenly...”

Zhou Zhenjun’s words were full of meaning.

Mu Tangchuan glanced at him and suddenly felt a little annoyed. He rested his head on his hands and lay on the grass behind him. “It’s what you think.”

“Really? A marriage alliance? Have you ever thought that if Mai Zi comes back...”

“Zhenjun, Mai Zi is already married. Do you think I’m such a stubborn person?”

When Mai Zi was mentioned, Mu Tangchuan’s expression also changed. He narrowed his eyes at Zhou Zhenjun unhappily.

Zhou Zhenjun was stunned. He exhaled a puff of smoke and sighed to himself. “You’re right. At that time, I always felt that you and Mai Zi were a good match. I didn’t expect Mai Zi to be that kind of woman.”

“But—”

Zhou Zhenjun glanced at Zhuang Shurong in front of him and coughed lightly. He reached out and patted Mu Tangchuan’s shoulder. “I think this one is much better than Mai Zi. You’re so lucky, why don’t I have such good luck? Don’t you think so?”

“If you want to have such luck, I’ll ask my mother to find you a few more tomorrow?”

Mu Tangchuan glared at him.

“Don’t! Don’t! I haven’t had enough fun yet!”

Zhou Zhenjun coughed dryly and raised his hand.

“It’s good that you know. It’s easy for you to say that. Not everyone can accept such a marriage alliance. Zhengxun and Jiajia still have feelings for each other, but I...”

Mu Tangchuan stopped talking at this point.

But Zhou Zhenjun naturally understood what he meant.

“I can imagine how difficult it must be for you, but I understand. Anyway...”

“I won’t take any chances. My mother wants me to settle down with her as soon as possible. I haven’t made up my mind yet.”

Mu Tangchuan laughed bitterly and looked up at Zhuang Shurong quietly. “But she’s a pretty outstanding girl. She’s not quite the same as those women.”

“How can she be the same? It’s not like I’ve never heard of the Zhuang family. Why don’t you help me ask if she has a younger sister?”

“Screw off. I’m serious.”

Mu Tangchuan glanced at Zhou Zhenjun coldly. Only then did Zhou Zhenjun shrug his shoulders.

While they were talking, Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia had also returned. However, both of their faces did not look too good. They were probably still angry at each other.

Xie Jiajia was still a little girl. She had been well-protected by her family since she was young. It was inevitable that she would have a little temper. However, she was actually very easy to get along with. She also acted as if she was very close to Zhuang Shurong, the enthusiasm made Zhuang Shurong feel a little overwhelmed.

“Sister Shurong, let’s watch a movie together another day. Tell me about you and Tangchuan while you’re at it. This is the first time I’ve seen Tangchuan bring a girl to hang out with us. Did something good happen between you two?”

While Zhuang Shurong was busy, Xie Jiajia came over and whispered into Zhuang Shurong’s ear with a smile.

“You can watch the movie, but I don’t know what you want to hear. However, I can be your audience. You can tell me about you and Su Zhengxun.”

“Who wants to talk about that annoying person? He’s overbearing and dictatorial. He doesn’t have any gentlemanly bearing. He’s the worst man I’ve ever met!”

Xie Jiajia’s expression turned sour at the mention of Su Zhengxun.

Zhuang Shurong narrowed her eyes, a faint smile on her lips. “I think he’s pretty good.”

“I also think Tangchuan is pretty good, but, do you think the same?”

Xie Jijia pursed her lips and looked at Zhuang Shurong faintly.

Zhuang Shurong was stunned.. She did not seem to know what to say next.

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However, the group of people still had a good time.

When they went home, it was already a little late. When they returned to the city, the sky had also darkened. When the lanterns were lit, the group of people had a sumptuous dinner at the food stall before Mu Tangchuan sent Zhuang Shurong home.

It was already late at night.

Mu Tangchuan still sent Zhuang Shurong to the Zhuang residence's gate like the previous few times.

This time, after Zhuang Shurong got out of the car, she did not immediately head home. Instead, she turned her head to look at Mu Tangchuan in the car. After thinking for a moment, she suddenly spoke, "Do you want to go up and take a seat? My parents are working overtime tonight and won't be back so early. They should be only on the way back right now."

Mu Tangchuan thought for a while and then replied, "Next time, you're quite tired today. Go back and take a shower, and then rest early, okay?"

Zhuang Shurong paused, then nodded. "Okay, next time then. You should go back too, and rest early."

"Oh right... Tangchuan..."

At this moment, Zhuang Shurong seemed to suddenly remember something and suddenly called out to Mu Tangchuan.

"Hmm? What's wrong?"

Mu Tangchuan quickly looked at her.

“My parents said that they want you to come over when you’re free. This weekend has already passed. Next weekend... Are you free?”

When Zhuang Shurong asked this question, she suddenly felt that it was inappropriate. However, before she could think too much about it, Mu Tangchuan who was in the car smiled. “What about you? Do you welcome me?”

“If I didn’t, I wouldn’t have asked today.”

Zhuang Shurong was rather calm.

Mu Tangchuan was silent for a moment before he replied, “The weekend after next then. I have to go to the provincial office next weekend. There are some matters that need to be dealt with.”

“Go to the provincial office?”

Zhuang Shurong was a little puzzled.

“Yes, there are some matters that need to be dealt with on Zhengxun’s end. He will leave on Friday and will only return on Sunday.”

“Okay then. Next week?”

“Yes.”

“I will inform them,” Zhuang Shurong said. Her emotions were a little complicated because she knew very well that once things got to this stage, their matter would most likely be settled. Then, they would naturally be engaged.

Perhaps both of them understood this meaning, so at this moment, the two of them fell silent again.

After a long while, Mu Tangchuan said, "Go back in, it's a little cold."

Zhuang Shurong nodded and waved at him before walking in.

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The news of Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia's marriage spread a few days later. It was happening soon, in half a month later.

Because she knew them, Zhuang Shurong also received the invitation. Naturally, Zhuang Shurong also prepared a gift.

In this half a month's time, since they knew that Mu Tangchuan would visit them in half a month, the Mu family and the Zhuang family had already decided on this matter.

However, during this time, Mu Tangchuan seemed to have become busier. He left early and returned late. He had to squeeze in time to visit Zhuang Shurong.

Mu Tangchuan also often sent Zhuang Shurong some small things, such as flowers, watches, or some exquisite jewelry.

He was a relatively calm and composed person. Even when it came to wooing women, he seemed to be doing it step by step.

However, Zhuang Shurong just had to fall for his tricks. She felt that he did not look like those pompous rich kids at all. She really admired him now.

Half a month later, Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia got married. Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong attended the wedding together.

The wedding was naturally very lively, and everyone dispersed very late.

When Mu Tangchuan sent Zhuang Shurong home, it was already late at night. The next morning, Mu Tangchuan would personally visit her. Zhuang Shurong, on the other hand, felt a little uneasy.

She did not know why, but that night, she could not sleep. When she woke up in the morning to freshen up, she also noticed that her dark circles were a little obvious in the mirror. She had to put on some makeup to barely cover them up.

The Zhuang family was well prepared. Mu Tangchuan had come with his assistant and two bodyguards. As soon as they entered, the Zhuang couple greeted them warmly. They were obviously very satisfied with Mu Tangchuan.

“Tangchuan, I’m really happy that you’re here. It’s been a long time since the Zhuang family has been so lively. I have Shurong as my only daughter. I’m really relieved to leave her in your hands. Your parents’ intentions are our intentions. Now, it’s up to the two of you. After all, you’re the ones getting married.”

After dinner, Father Zhuang called Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong to the study room.

Father Zhuang was a very open-minded person. He had been friends with Mu Yinan for many years. His business dealings made him very clear about Mu Yinan’s character. Of course, he was also very clear about the affairs of the Mu family.

He did not want his daughter to miss out on such an opportunity.

“Father!”

Seeing her father speak so bluntly, Zhuang Shurong was a little nervous.

“I’m not talking to you!”

Father Zhuang glanced at her and his gaze quickly fell on Mu Tangchuan.

Mu Tangchuan was silent for a long time. His lowered eyes were filled with complicated emotions. Father Zhuang's gaze was also a little heavy. At this moment, Mu Tangchuan turned his head and looked at Zhuang Shurong beside him.

Zhuang Shurong only crossed her hands slightly. Her usually calm and elegant face was a little tense at this moment. She was probably worried...

"If Shurong is willing, I don't have any objections."

Mu Tangchuan looked at Zhuang Shurong and suddenly said so.

"You..."

Zhuang Shurong looked at Mu Tangchuan gloomily. How could this person throw the question to her just like that!

"Ah Rong, what do you think?"

After getting Mu Tangchuan's answer, Father Zhuang was naturally very satisfied. He turned to look at his daughter.

Zhuang Shurong was stunned for a long time. She looked at Father Zhuang and then looked at Mu Tangchuan.

Father Zhuang's gaze was naturally very serious. Zhuang Shurong felt her scalp go numb. If she dared to say that she had any opinions, then...

After thinking about it, she could only nod. "I'll do as you say."

"Alright! I'll discuss it with Yinan and Wang Hui right away and finalize the marriage as soon as possible. Get engaged this year, get married next year, get married in the spring. That's that!"

As soon as Zhuang Shurong finished speaking, Father Zhuang slapped his thigh and said excitedly. He sounded so organized. He must have planned it out with Wang Hui and the rest long ago!

As he said that, he did not bother about the two of them anymore. He stood up and walked over. He picked up the phone on the table and quickly made a call to Mu Yinan. Mu Yinan was naturally overjoyed...

Looking at her father in front of her, Zhuang Shurong furrowed her brows. The way she looked at Mu Tangchuan was also a little awkward.

Meanwhile, Mu Tangchuan only smiled and slowly reached out to gently cover her slightly cold little hand....

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Zhuang Shurong was a little unaccustomed to it and was stunned for a moment. However, she did not reject it in the end and sat quietly.

“Don’t worry, I won’t bully you anyway.”

Seeing that Zhuang Shurong’s expression was a little strange, it was probably because she was uneasy about the unknown future. Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and comforted her.

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Shurong stiffened for a moment. After a moment, she tried her best to squeeze out a smile and did not say anything. She turned her head to look at him and then lowered her eyes.

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Hence, the matter of the engagement between the two of them was thus confirmed.

Mu Yinan, Wang Hui, and the Zhuang couple were both action-oriented. Once this matter was finalized, they could not wait to do it immediately. Hence, the date they chose was the nearest one. They would be engaged at the end of the month in 10 days.

Zhuang Shurong felt that those days seemed to be very chaotic for her. However, time passed very quickly. In the blink of an eye, it was time for the engagement.

Zhuang Shurong recalled that during those days, she would only go to and from work almost every day. Mu Tangchuan would come over to visit almost every day. However, he was also very busy at that time. When he often came over, he would have the time to have a cup of tea in the office, then, he had to go back.

When he returned home, he tried on the engagement dress one after another. He had also gotten it tailored several times.

The engagement ceremony was at a hotel near the Mu family's old residence.

Early in the morning, Zhuang Shurong was pulled out of bed by her mother and good friends. After washing up and having breakfast, she began to put on makeup and dress up.

Zhuang Shurong was already a beauty. She was one of those rare, clean, and modern beauties. What more once she put on this gorgeous gown and makeup.

Even Mu Tangchuan, who was used to seeing beautiful women, could not help but be stunned for a long time.

The engagement ceremony was simple but luxurious. Most of the guests invited were familiar friends.

When the banquet ended, it was already night time.

Mu Tangchuan was a step ahead of Zhuang Shurong and sent her back to the Zhuang residence. He accompanied Zhuang Shurong inside.

There were only the two of them at home. Mu Tangchuan boiled water to brew two cups of flower tea and handed Zhuang Shurong a cup. "Rest for a while. You're very beautiful today, Ah Rong!"

This was the first time Mu Tangchuan had praised a girl's beauty. At this moment, he also felt that it was a little strange. However, at this moment, he did not know why he could speak so naturally.

Zhuang Shurong was stunned when she heard his words. After a while, she suddenly felt a slight heat on her face

She had been with Mu Tangchuan for a long time, but he had never said such things. He had always acted like a reserved gentleman. Now that she heard his words, she naturally could not react in time.

"Thank you, you did well today."

After a long time, Zhuang Shurong replied.

Mu Tangchuan smiled and lowered his head to drink some water, "Alright, today will be over soon. We will have many more opportunities to get to know each other later. If you are still worried about the upcoming wedding, from now on, you will still have many opportunities to get to know me, so you don't have to be nervous."

"Which eye of yours saw that I was nervous?"

Zhuang Shurong glanced at him unhappily. Deep down, she was actually a little unhappy that he had seen through her.

"My pair of eyes can see," Mu Tangchuan said in a serious manner.

"You..."

Zhuang Shurong frowned and stopped what she was doing. She looked at him steadily. "I'm not nervous."

Mu Tangchuan smiled and looked at Zhuang Shurong, who had a serious expression on her face. After interacting with her for so long, he knew Zhuang Shurong's personality. She was a person who was used to explaining things clearly. For example, if you were wrong, she wanted you to realize that you were wrong. Of course, if she thought about it carefully and realized that she was in the wrong, she would also admit her mistake humbly.

Perhaps it was because of her career that she was used to making things clear.

"I'm really not nervous. You don't have a good eye."

"You win."

Mu Tangchuan was famous for his temper. Moreover, he had almost never been calculative with women. He was also the calmest among the brothers.

Hearing this, Zhuang Shurong finally let him go, "I'm trying to explain to you, you have to listen, you have to give people a chance to explain. This is a major flaw in human nature. Many things can actually be clarified through explanation, we can avoid a lot of unnecessary trouble and tragedy."

Zhuang Shurong was used to seeing through life, so no one had a deeper understanding of this aspect than her. At this time, she could not help but remind him.

Mu Tangchuan was also used to Zhuang Shurong's occasional lecture. He knew that she was prone to occupational hazards.

"I've learned my lesson, Miss Zhuang."

Mu Tangchuan smiled humbly.

"Did you really listen to me?"

Zhuang Shurong narrowed her eyes at him suspiciously.

“Of course. If I think it makes sense, I’ll remember it here.”

Mu Tangchuan pointed at his head.

Zhuang Shurong’s slightly furrowed brows eased up a little.

“I know that you guys will have a job adjustment after the New Year. The list of outward transfers will be out very soon. Do you want to stay in City Z?”

Mu Tangchuan suddenly thought of this matter.

“Yeah, I’m not sure if I’m on the list either. In the past few years, the higher-ups have been very focused on the development of the cities below. Usually, they would select some people to assist the local officials in handling official affairs. Previously, a very good colleague of mine went to XX County last year and could only be back after three years.”

Zhuang Shurong was also a little uneasy about this matter. She naturally did not want to leave City Z because her parents and family were all here. She did not know if she could accept it if she left and went to an unfamiliar city.

She had almost never really left City Z to live in another city. Other than the necessary studies, she rarely left this city. Even when she applied for university, she applied for this city.

“It’s great to be able to stay in City Z, but if it’s arranged by the higher-ups, you can’t throw a fit.”

Zhuang Shurong said this helplessly. She had hinted to her mother about this matter before, but her mother’s answer was to let her do as she saw fit and obey the organization’s arrangements.

What did she mean by obeying the organization’s arrangements?

Would that not be asking her to surrender to fate?

Mu Tangchuan caught a glimpse of her uncertain little face and knew what to do. "Don't worry. Even if your name is really there, it doesn't have to be you."

"That's easy for you to say. If I can get used to it, I won't worry. I've never gone away somewhere to live before..."

Zhuang Shurong had to admit that she did not know how to take care of herself. She did not even have to worry about her family. She was now half an idiot of life. She did not know how to cook at all!

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At the thought of this, Zhuang Shurong felt a little awkward.

She remembered that her mother had asked her to learn how to cook a few dishes, but she did not take it to heart and did not think that cooking was important. But now...

"If you don't want to go, then don't go. Don't think too much."

Seeing that her expression was a little gloomy, Mu Tangchuan comforted her.

Zhuang Shurong then looked up at him. Seeing that his gaze was a little deep, she quickly retracted her gaze and lowered her eyes...

"Oh right, I didn't see your sister today, Zixi? Speaking of which, we're already engaged, but I haven't even met her yet."

Zhuang Shurong naturally knew that Mu Tangchuan had a sister called Mu Zixi. She seemed to be a rather famous celebrity, but it's been quite a while and she had not met Mu Zixi yet.

"She went overseas to perform."

Mu Tangchuan frowned when Mu Zixi was mentioned. His handsome face could not help but turn gloomy.

Mu Zixi's relationship with the family was a little strained. Even if he wanted to fix this hole, it did not seem to solve anything.

Wang Hui was firmly against Mu Zixi taking this path, but Mu Zixi was determined to take this path.

"That's a pity. A few of my friends wanted her autograph."

"They're so well-informed? They knew that Zixi's my younger sister?"

Mu Tangchuan laughed bitterly. Actually, he did not know how to explain this problem to Zhuang Shurong.

"After the news of our engagement spread, the limelight did not diminish. Do you think they're all out of touch? To be honest, I'm also very surprised that Mu Zi is actually your younger sister."

Zhuang Shurong smiled.

"Zixi was a little rebellious when she was young, but she's very good at heart. In fact, she's also a very easy person to get along with. It's just that she prefers to pursue the arts. She's liked singing and performing since she was young."

"I always feel that such a profession is actually a talent."

"When she comes back, I'll introduce her to you properly."

Mu Tangchuan smiled calmly. Suddenly, he heard some noises from outside and the sound of cars driving in. After thinking for a moment, he put down the cup in his hand and stood up.

"They should be back. It's getting late, I have to go back. You're quite tired today. Go back to your room to take a shower and then rest early, hmm?"

He did not forget to care for Zhuang Shurong.

Zhuang Shurong nodded. "Okay, be careful on the road. I'll send you off."

She stood up as she spoke.

"Sit down. It's not like I don't know the way. I'm going back."

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her before striding towards the door.

Zhuang Shurong was stunned for a moment. By the time she reacted, Mu Tangchuan's figure had already disappeared at the door.

"Tangchuan, wait a moment! Bring your coat!"

At this moment, Zhuang Shurong realized that the black suit coat was still draped over her shoulders.

The weather was already quite cold, and Mu Tangchuan did not hear her. After some thought, she could only take the coat and chase after him

She only managed to catch up with Mu Tangchuan's footsteps after she chased all the way to the door.

"Your coat!"

Zhuang Shurong chased after him in a hurry. She was also panting as she followed him to the side of the car.

Mu Tangchuan did not have the time to open the car door. He turned around when he heard her shout. He saw her standing in front of him with his jacket in her hand. She was looking up at him with her beautiful eyes...

He did not know why, but he suddenly felt that she was extremely beautiful in this moment!

He did not seem to have time to think too much, and he already could not help but reach out to wrap his arms around her waist. His tall and straight body bent, and a warm and gentle kiss landed on Zhuang Shurong's forehead.

A warm touch was felt. Zhuang Shurong was in a daze for a moment, and her hands stiffened. She felt that he was holding her in his arms, but she was stunned for a long time before reaching out to wrap her arms around him as well.

"Help me wash it. I'll get it from you the day after tomorrow at work, hmm"

Mu Tangchuan lowered his voice and whispered into her ear. There was an irresistible charm in his voice.

"Ah?"

Zhuang Shurong was unable to react in time. She looked at him in a daze and then looked at the coat in her hand.

"Help me wash it."

Mu Tangchuan repeated this calmly, completely unconcerned about the big question mark on Zhuang Shurong's face.

"Why... why..."

Zhuang Shurong could not help but ask in a low voice.

“Just help me wash it. I’m going back.”

Mu Tangchuan did not explain further. Instead, he gave her a meaningful glance, slowly let go of her, opened the car door, and quietly got into the car.

“Hey, you...”

“Just give me a very good reason to look for you.”

Mu Tangchuan smiled deeply, started the car, and slowly drove away..

“When have you ever had an excuse to look for me? Every time you come here, you just drink tea and read the newspaper. You’re so neurotic, your logic is unbelievable! Hey! Did you hear what I said...”

Of course, Mu Tangchuan could not hear because the car had already driven away. In the car mirror at the side, he saw Zhuang Shurong waving the coat in her hand in exasperation, but the corners of her mouth rose unconsciously. Her mood was naturally very good.

It seemed that after the engagement, he did not feel any negative emotions. On the contrary, he seemed to be looking forward to living with this woman.

If that was the case, he must be filled with anticipation, right?

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When he returned to the Mu residence, it was already close to midnight.

Wang Hui and Mu Yinan had not rested yet. When Mu Tangchuan walked into the living room, he found the couple sitting on the sofa in the living room chatting with each other. He could hear their laughter from time to time, and he could tell that they were in a good mood.

When he got closer, he could faintly smell the faint aroma of wine. When he took a closer look, he realized that the couple were each holding a glass of wine in their hands. In the glass was the red wine.

“Father, Mother! I’m back. It’s so late, yet you’re still drinking together. You guys seem to be in a good mood.”

Mu Tangchuan reached out to remove his tie from his collar and sat down on the sofa as he spoke.

“Tangchuan is back! Come, let’s drink together?”

Mu Yinan was about to pour a glass of wine for Mu Tangchuan, but Mu Tangchuan raised his hand slightly to stop him. “I won’t drink anymore. I’ve drunk enough today and haven’t recovered yet. Both of you have drunk a lot, so let’s drink a little less.”

“It’s alright. Your mother and I can hold our liquor well, we won’t get drunk from this little bit of alcohol. We’re really happy today. Your matter is finally settled. You should know that your mother and I are the ones who are most worried about you and Zixi.”

Mu Yinan stopped what he was doing and said.

“Father, take care of yourself and drink less.”

“Let him be if he’s happy. Today is a good day. From now on, you have to treat Ah Rong well. She’s the daughter-in-law that I’m most satisfied with. I won’t allow you to bully her!”

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After the engagement, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong’s relationship took a leap forward.

The two of them got along with each other more harmoniously.

In the blink of an eye, it was near the end of the year again. During this period of time, everyone was very busy. Xie Jijia's belly had also started to grow in the past few months. Su Zhengxun had even thought of the child's name. If it was a girl, he would be called Su Yu, and if it was a boy, he would be called Su Chen.

At that time, there were still some traditional ideas in the family. Therefore, the Su family naturally hoped that this child would be a boy. However, it was not to the extent of not being open-minded, so they would not reject a girl.

During this period of time, Xie Jijia was free and became more and more familiar with Zhuang Shurong.. Whenever she had nothing to do, she would run over to Zhuang Shurong. She even chatted happily with Zhuang Shurong. A lot of the things she talked about were about her, Su Zhengxun, and Mu Tangchuan, she also talked about her dream of becoming a policewoman when she was young. She even made a lot of jokes because of this matter.

Zhuang Shurong liked Xie Jijia's straightforward and unscheming look. When they chatted, she would not feel depressed or awkward.

At noon, Zhuang Shurong had just sent Xie Jijia off when Mu Tangchuan walked in with a bouquet of flowers in his hand.

"So soon? I wanted to ask Jijia to wait for dinner, but she rushed back when she heard that you were here."

Zhuang Shurong glanced at him and took the flowers from him.

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her and casually took the cup in front of her table. He drank the water in the cup in a few gulps. "She's also a very sensible person."

"What?"

"I said she's very smart. Pack up and go out for dinner."

“Okay.”

Zhuang Shurong placed the bouquet in a vase at the side and sprinkled some water on it before she was satisfied. “The flowers today are pretty good.”

“I asked the boss to specially leave the best ones. Doesn’t it look good this way?”

Mu Tangchuan gave a rare explanation.

“Are you addicted to sending flowers? You send them in a different way every day.”

“Didn’t you say that you like it when I send you flowers?”

Mu Tangchuan asked as if it was a matter of course.

Zhuang Shurong smiled happily. She picked up her handbag and the two of them left the office.

The two of them agreed to have their meal near Zhuang Shurong’s office. They did not need to drive. It would only take them about ten minutes to walk.

“By the way, did you get the list of assignments?”

It was almost the new year, and Mu Tangchuan thought of this matter.

“Yes, I got them. I’m not listed. This time, it’s all thanks to you. Otherwise, my name might have been on it.”

Zhuang Shurong’s gaze was filled with gratitude. “Thank you, Tangchuan.”

“Consider our relationship, do you think there’s a need for us to be so courteous? We’ve been engaged for quite a long time. It’s almost the end of the year, and after that, it’s a new year. They’re all planning to arrange our wedding for after the New Year.”

Mu Tangchuan poured some lemonade for Zhuang Shurong as he said this.

“If that’s the case, then we’d better arrange the date later. I have an exam after the new year, and I need to prepare for the war for a few months. If we have to get married next year, then let’s make it eleven, okay?”

Zhuang Shurong thought about it seriously and replied.

“You have the final say on this matter. I don’t have any objections. I’ll listen to you,” Mu Tangchuan replied.

Zhuang Shurong nodded. “Then tell them?”

“It’s your opinion. Why don’t you tell them yourself?”

Mu Tangchuan raised his handsome eyebrows and looked at her meaningfully.

“I’ll leave this matter to you. Otherwise, why would I need you here?”

Zhuang Shurong spoke with confidence. Mu Tangchuan lowered his eyes and smiled. He felt a little helpless. “I always feel that you, Miss Zhuang, are a little suspicious of climbing up the ladder just because you give me something.”

“You’re right to think that way. I’m such a person.”

Zhuang Shurong said without hiding anything, “Anyway, I’m someone who has something to give.”

The corner of Mu Tangchuan's mouth curled up slightly. Suddenly, he reached out to pull a napkin from the side and handed it to Zhuang Shurong's mouth. Zhuang Shurong was stunned for a moment before she could react, he had already stuffed the napkin with some sauce into her hand.

Zhuang Shurong looked at it and was actually a little embarrassed. "I..."

"This weekend is my Master's 70th birthday. He plans to hold a party at his home. I want you to go with me, okay?"

Before Zhuang Shurong could finish her sentence, Mu Tangchuan's voice was heard. Zhuang Shurong paused again and looked at him suspiciously. "Your Master?"

"Yes, he can be considered a noble person for me and Zhengxun. Back then, the reason why we got involved in politics was largely because of his influence. Every time there was a hurdle that we could not overcome, we would look for him to talk about it. He is a wise man. Knowing him, you won't be at a disadvantage. Moreover, I think it's time for me to bring you to meet him."

Mu Tangchuan seemed to have made a decision. His tone was filled with determination. Zhuang Shurong did not have the heart to reject him. She thought about it and nodded. "Then... Then I'll accompany you."

After getting a satisfactory answer, Mu Tangchuan smiled in satisfaction. Suddenly, he reached over and poured her a glass of water.

...

Actually, Zhuang Shurong also had some doubts in her heart. What kind of person could make such a noble and honorable mu Tangchuan treat him as his teacher? Moreover, he was so respectful and even prepared a gift out of the ordinary.

Zhuang Shurong soon met the teacher that Mu Tangchuan mentioned—

It was a very kind-looking old man. He was Mu Tangchuan's form teacher for three years in high school. Although the old man was skinny, he was in good spirits. He looked at Zhuang Shurong with a very kind gaze.

"You... You must be Mai Zi?"

The old man patted Zhuang Shurong's hand affectionately and smiled.

"Mai Zi?"

Zhuang Shurong was stunned. She did not know who he was. However, she realized that the old man had mistaken her for someone else. She was not Mai Zi. She was Zhuang Shurong.

"Aren't you Mai Zi? I heard Zhengxun mention that you and Tangchuan have been together for many years. Do you plan to get married? Tangchuan has hidden himself well. This is the first time he brought his girlfriend to see me..."

The old man continued to talk to himself. However, Zhuang Shurong frowned slightly.

It seemed that the Mai Zi that the old man was talking about was Mu Tangchuan's ex-girlfriend?

"I'm sorry, Teacher Feng. I'm not Mai Zi. I'm Zhuang Shurong. Is Mai Zi Tangchuan's ex-girlfriend?"

Zhuang Shurong finally lowered her voice and asked.

"You're not Mai Zi?"

The old man was clearly surprised as well. Previously, when Mu Tangchuan was engaged, he was still out of town and did not rush back. Naturally, he did not know of Zhuang Shurong's existence.

Chapter 2136. The Love of Chuan Rong (17)

Because of this small episode, Zhuang Shurong had some guesses about the conversation just now.

Just now, Teacher Feng said that they had been together for a few years. Presumably, Mu Tangchuan and that girl had a very good past. Those long years were naturally very beautiful memories.

However, she had never heard that Mu Tangchuan had a partner back then, right?

Could she have remembered wrongly?

Tan Li was very infatuated with Mu Tangchuan previously. Tan Li had inquired about Mu Tangchuan's situation very clearly. She had never heard about Mu Tangchuan's ex-girlfriend from Tan Li. Could it be that they were not in the same school, or was it something that happened after graduation?

Zhuang Shurong did not have time to think too much. Mu Tangchuan had already walked over and brought her over to introduce her to his friends.

.

Of course, when he introduced her, he would also introduce her like this—

“This is my fiancée, Zhuang Shurong. Ah Rong, this is...”

Zhuang Shurong maintained a graceful and decent smile throughout the entire night. She also often attended such occasions with her father, so she had already dealt with it naturally.

However, after a night, Mu Tangchuan also knew that she was very good. Basically, she just stayed by his side and listened to him chatting with his friends.

However, considering that Zhuang Shurong had been busy with the documents for the past few days, Mu Tangchuan left very early and told Teacher Feng that he would be leaving early at around eight o'clock.

Teacher Feng also understood very well. The old man even personally sent Mu Tangchuan to the door.

“Tangchuan, wait!”

Just as Mu Tangchuan was about to get into the car, the old man suddenly called out to Mu Tangchuan.

“Teacher?”

Mu Tangchuan looked at Teacher Feng who had caught up to him with some confusion.

The old man was still slightly panting. As he looked at Mu Tangchuan, he reached into the pocket of his Chinese tunic suit and took out two small, slender red gift boxes. He slowly handed them to Mu Tangchuan.

“Teacher...”

Mu Tangchuan said in a low voice.

“Take it. This is a small gift from teacher. “It’s not a valuable gift. I prepared it long ago and wanted to give it to you and Zhengxun. Zhengxun couldn’t come today. I know you two buddies are close, so help Teacher give it to him.”

The old man sounded sincere.

“This is...”

“I encouraged you to enter politics because I think highly of the two of you. However, being an official is also a skill. The reason why Teacher gave you this pen is to tell you that you should never forget your original intention. Everyone has a saying in their hearts, always talking about wanting to be heroes, but this scale must be balanced. Only by doing so can it last for a long time. Do you remember?”

When the old man spoke, his eyes were a little serious. When Mu Tangchuan heard this, he could not help but straighten up. He reached out to receive the gift from the old man and opened it—

He saw a black pen lying inside. There were a few small words engraved on the black pen.

Never forget your original intentions.

“I know. I will definitely remember it. Don’t worry, Teacher.”

Mu Tangchuan finally replied in a deep voice.

“It’s good that you remember it. When you go back, tell Zhengxun what I said. The temptation is too great. Teacher is also worried about you. Fortunately, you are all different from them.”

“Yes, Teacher.”

“Alright, it’s getting late. You guys are still busy, so you should go back. Oh right, Ah Rong, I’m very sorry about tonight, but please believe in Tangchuan. He is a rare and good son-in-law. If you marry him, you will definitely be happy. Teacher wishes you all the best!”

The old man thought of what happened just now and could not help but look at Zhuang Shurong apologetically.

“Teacher, you’re worrying too much. I’m fine. I’m already Tangchuan’s fiancée. In the future, I’ll often come with him to listen to Teacher’s teachings.”

“Good child, don’t be too modest. It’s already very rare for a girl like you to have your success!”

“Thank you, Teacher. We’ll go back first.”

After the three of them said their goodbyes, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong also got into the car.

Mu Tangchuan naturally drove the car skillfully towards the road ahead.

After driving for a long distance, the car was still very quiet. Only the sound of the wind outside and the sound of the car speeding past could be heard. Zhuang Shurong did not speak either. She leaned back in her chair to rest and her eyes were closed.

“Are you not feeling well?”

Seeing that she was so silent and her beautiful brows were slightly furrowed, Mu Tangchuan asked with concern, “Didn’t I tell you not to drink? The alcohol tonight is quite strong.”

Thinking that Zhuang Shurong was feeling unwell from drinking too much, Mu Tangchuan slowed down the car and looked at her.

“It’s fine, just focus on driving.”

Zhuang Shurong quickly opened her eyes and returned his gaze. “I didn’t drink.”

“Hmm, what are you thinking about?”

Mu Tangchuan asked again.

“If I had a question for you, would you answer it?”

Zhuang Shurong narrowed her eyes at him and asked.

“What question?”

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her in confusion.

“Who’s Mai Zi?”

Zhuang Shurong was not so shy and asked directly.

Upon hearing these two words, Mu Tangchuan furrowed his brows and thought for a moment. “How did you know about Mai Zi?”

Zhuang Shurong kept staring at Mu Tangchuan. When she saw that Mu Tangchuan’s expression did not change much, she continued, “Just now, Teacher Feng mistook me for Mai Zi. He said that you and Mai Zi have been together for many years but did not bring her to meet him. I think that girl called Mai Zi is your first girlfriend or ex-girlfriend, right?”

After Zhuang Shurong finished her sentence, Mu Tangchuan did not reply for quite a while.

“Is it a difficult question to answer? You don’t have to trouble yourself, I’m just asking casually. I’m not that stupid to make trouble with those things that happened in the past. After all, I’m your fiancée now.”

Zhuang Shurong was telling the truth. She was indeed not the kind of person who liked to be jealous. It was just that there were some questions that she felt the need to clarify.

“It’s not hard to answer. It’s just that I don’t know where to start. Mai Zi and I have known each other for many years. She’s my ex-girlfriend. We’ve been together for many years, but after graduation...”

Mu Tangchuan really did not know how to begin.

“She went abroad later and is now married. She feels that I can’t give her the life she wants. We broke up peacefully and there’s no so-called rekindling, you can be rest assured on this point.”

Mu Tangchuan’s tone did not have any sense of disappointment. It was just a little emotional.

“Then you... are you still in contact with her now?”

Zhuang Shurong asked tentatively.

“After she went abroad, we stopped contacting each other. I only heard about her from my friends by chance. I’m not the kind of person who would use the past to punish myself. It’s probably because our feelings aren’t deep enough, so...”

“If we’re the same in the future...”

“There are no ifs for us. I’ll marry you, and you’ll marry me. This is certain.”

Before Zhuang Shurong could finish her sentence, Mu Tangchuan cut her off domineeringly!

Chapter 2137. The Love of Chuan Rong (18)

Zhuang Shurong was stunned for a moment. When she saw the seriousness and determination in his eyes, she immediately smiled—

“I haven’t decided whether I want to marry you or not.”

“If you don’t want to marry me, then I’ll force you to marry me. I don’t believe that I can’t kidnap you to the church, what else can you do once it’s a done deal?”

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her in annoyance. “You’ll just have to be my wife, wife of a bandit.”

“Who wants to be your wife? You’re like a gangster. I want to get the police to arrest you.”

“You have to be able to escape,” Mu Tangchuan replied and sped up.

“I have a gift for you..”

Mu Tangchuan suddenly remembered the gift he brought back from his business trip a few days ago.

“Hmm? What did you buy for me?”

It was always some jewelry, and she rarely wore jewelry. Later, when Mu Tangchuan found out that she had a habit of collecting ancient books, he began to give her many books or some precious manuscripts from the seniors.

“Open it and take a look.”

Mu Tangchuan casually took out a brocade box from his pocket and handed it to her.

Zhuang Shurong was puzzled and quickly opened the gift box. She saw that there was a very simple and simple lady’s watch inside. It was very generous and elegant, and it looked expensive.

“It’s very beautiful. Why are you...”

Zhuang Shurong’s beautiful eyes lit up. She turned her head to look at him. “Do you like gifting these to girls?”

“That depends on who it is. I don’t lose out by giving it to you, I lose out by giving it to others. So, other than you, I haven’t given it to anyone else. I’m actually a very stingy person,” Mu Tangchuan said indifferently.

Hearing this, Zhuang Shurong laughed lightly. “Would someone say that about themselves?”

“The truth.”

“Alright, I’ll accept the gift. It’s very nice and I like it very much. You don’t have to give me such an expensive gift next time. I’m not returning the favor.”

“Aren’t you already the best gift?”

Mu Tangchuan glanced at her, and the smile on his face became more obvious.

“You’re right.”

Zhuang Shurong did not speak modestly at this moment.

“The exams are after the New Year. I plan to go to the library to recharge my batteries in the next two months, so I can only use the time at night. Do you want to go with me? There are fewer people there at night, so you probably can’t bear to see me come and go alone, right?”

Zhuang Shurong’s tone was no longer one of discussion. “Moreover, you can also go there to handle official business. I know that you often work overtime at night. How about this, I’ll even take care of your supper and be your chauffeur. How about it?”

“Since you’ve already said so, if I don’t agree I’d appear ungentlemanly,” Mu Tangchuan replied cheerfully.

“So, you agree?”

Zhuang Shurong’s eyes lit up.

“You don’t have to be the chauffeur and in charge of supper. I’ll go straight to your office to pick you up after work every day.”

Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and agreed.

“Okay, it’s a deal then.”

Zhuang Shurong was naturally very happy.

...

Such an agreement was also a good thing. The two of them were already engaged and were fiancées. It was normal for them to get along at that time. This also gave them more opportunities to get to know each other.

After the agreement, Mu Tangchuan went to pick Zhuang Shurong up two days later as promised.

After the two of them had a simple snack, they went straight to the library.

The library in City Z was in the city center in the earlier days, not very far from the government offices, it was only a 20-minute drive.

The library would close after 10:30 p.m. However, since it was night, there were not many people coming to the library. It was very quiet, so Zhuang Shurong also picked such a place to revise.

To a large extent, revising required a learning atmosphere. Otherwise, if one could not calm down, the efficiency would be very low.

Zhuang Shurong opened the book, quickly found the problem set, and began to revise.

Beside her, Mu Tangchuan also took out a document and continued to work on it.

In fact, speaking of which, Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong were definitely a couple who liked to work hard together. In this library, they often appeared. Mu Tangchuan rose in rank, while Zhuang Shurong had a meteoric rise in career, it was all related to the hard work between the two of them.

Zhuang Shurong's official position at this moment was not very high. When the husband and wife reached the end, recalling this period of time, they felt that it was worth reminiscing about.

Zhuang Shurong also did not expect that in the long period of time to come, the man beside her would actually be able to accompany her in this life so calmly and indifferently. Although it was not as intense as the fireworks, but in such ordinary days, she had tasted the joys and sorrows, her life was not in vain.

After completing a set of exercises, she realized that there was a cup of hot tea beside her. Zhuang Shurong turned her head to take a look and saw that Mu Tangchuan had already retracted his hand and continued to look at his documents. However, at this moment, there was an additional cup of hot tea beside her hand.

Zhuang Shurong was in a daze for a moment. As she smelled the faint fragrance of tea in the air, her heart inexplicably softened. After thinking for a moment, she brought it over and took a few sips. When she looked at him, he was focused on reading the documents.

He was good at writing. He had a very rigid and flowing script. It was vigorous and powerful. There was an aura in the tip of the brush, but it was also reserved and gentle. It was similar to his personality.

At this moment, Zhuang Shurong felt a little admiration and enjoyment as she looked at him.

No wonder there were so many people who were infatuated with him in school. Indeed, this man was very charming.

“What’s wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?”

Sensing Zhuang Shurong’s gaze, Mu Tangchuan also raised his head from the document and looked over.

Zhuang Shurong was supporting her chin at this moment, staring at him with her starry eyes. “I think that you’re actually quite pleasing to the eye. It’s no wonder that so many girls in school were infatuated with you back then.”

“So? Do you feel that you’ve gotten lucky now?”

Mu Tangchuan raised his eyebrows and asked without any modesty.

Zhuang Shurong smiled calmly. "To be honest, I feel a little proud. In the future, if we really get married and word gets out, I don't know how many people will be envious of us. I hope that such a marriage can be consummated."

"Of course it can be consummated. Don't you see that things are developing in a positive direction now?"

Mu Tangchuan actually admitted that he had changed a little recently. In the past, he did not have much patience when it came to dealing with women. However, the strange thing was that he could treat Zhuang Shurong so calmly now.

So, this was how he looked at people.

"The New Year holiday is coming up in a few days. I might have to make a trip back to my hometown. My hometown is in the countryside. Every New Year, I have the habit of paying respects to my ancestors. My grandfather used to be in the army. My grandmother is a university teacher. I've told you this before. When we got engaged, you met them too."

Chapter 2138. The Love of Chuan Rong (19)

"Yes, two very amiable elderly."

Mu Tangchuan recalled for a moment and could roughly recall the appearance of the two elderly.

Zhuang Shurong nodded, "Yes, my hometown was in the countryside before. When Grandfather was young, he was also considered to have grown up in the countryside. Later on, he joined the army. Grandfather is a person who never forgets his roots. Every year during the spring festival, if he could find the time, he would definitely return to the countryside to pay respects to his ancestors. After he and Grandmother retired, he went straight back to the countryside. He said that the air in the countryside was good and the atmosphere was harmonious, so..."

"It's rare for Grandfather to have such a mentality.."

"Yeah, my parents are too busy this year, so they won't go back. I'm also worried about Grandfather and Grandmother, so I have to go back for a few days."

Zhuang Shurong sighed softly. "I really hope that time can go slower. Don't let Grandfather's hair turn white too quickly. Every time I see him, I always feel that he's much older than the last time."

"Who can withstand the baptism and scrutiny of time? Just accompany them well."

Mu Tangchuan sighed. His grandparents had been very good to him before. It was just that his grandparents had left a little earlier, so he did not even have the chance to show filial piety.

"Mmm, so, in the next few days, I need to prepare well and bring some new year gifts to Grandfather and Grandmother."

"I'll accompany you for a walk when you're on vacation. Do you want to drive back alone?"

"My father arranged for a chauffeur and bodyguard for me. He said that the road isn't too peaceful now, so it's better to be careful," Zhuang Shurong replied.

"Yes, it's better to be careful."

...

When they left the library, it was already 10.30 p.m.

The night sky was beautiful today, and the night wind was not very strong. Although there was no bright moon, the sky was full of twinkling stars. With a large string of street lights, it looked very beautiful.

Zhuang Shurong held a document bag in her arms, and Mu Tangchuan walked beside her. One of his hands was around her thin shoulders, and the other was holding his briefcase. Zhuang Shurong was wearing his jacket on her shoulders.

The two of them walked slowly and quietly on the sidewalk. When they passed by the intersection, they heard someone selling candied haws. Zhuang Shurong said on a whim that she wanted to eat it, so Mu Tangchuan immediately bought her a bunch of strawberry candied haws.

Zhuang Shurong ate with relish as she passed it to Mu Tangchuan's mouth. "You can have one too. The taste is not bad."

Mu Tangchuan stopped walking and turned his gaze to look at her. She was looking up at him with her beautiful eyes filled with anticipation. That faint smile filled with joy actually made him feel a little better for some reason.

Without thinking, he immediately bent down and a warm breath filled the air. Zhuang Shurong did not have time to react before she was captured by him.

The lingering softness was stranded in her mouth for a moment. When she came back to her senses, he had already retreated. His eyes were filled with a deep look as he looked at her and said happily, "The taste is pretty good."

"You..."

Zhuang Shurong was instantly teased by him until her entire face was hot. She thought that her face must be very red now!

"What's wrong with me?"

Mu Tangchuan saw the shyness on her face and teased her in a good mood.

"You're not allowed to ambush me like this in the future. How many times have you done it this time?"

"If I ask you if it's okay, you might refuse. It's better not to ask. You're underestimating my male pride."

"Screw your male pride! What are you talking about?"

Zhuang Shurong glared at him, lowered her head, took a bite of the strawberry, and walked forward.

Mu Tangchuan was in a good mood as he looked at her back. He chuckled softly, coughed a few times, and followed her.

...

Time passed very quickly, especially on such a busy day. Time passed by, day by day.

The end of the year was holiday time. Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan had also prepared gifts.

Zhuang Shurong rushed back to her hometown the day before New Year's Eve. Her hometown was a few hundred miles away from City Z, and it would take eight to nine hours to drive. The road was not very good at that time, and it was very tiring to travel by car, she was worried that her body would not be able to take it, so Zhuang Shurong chose to set off early in the morning.

The night before she set off, Mu Tangchuan came over and gave Zhuang Shurong a lot of things.

Because they were going to visit the new year and pay respects to the ancestors, Mu Tangchuan could not make it in time to go back with Zhuang Shurong, so he had to come early to send her off.

Zhuang Shurong planned to return on the sixth day of the Lunar New Year, so the two of them would not be seeing each other for more than a week.

In the beginning, Zhuang Shurong did not think much of it. In any case, the relationship between them might not be deep. Although they got along very well and were very harmonious, but now...

At that time, it was not very convenient to talk on the phone in the countryside. Zhuang Shurong remembered that there was one phone in the entire village, which was at the cooperative. Moreover, their home was a distance away. It would be difficult for them to contact each other.

When the car was on the road, Zhuang Shurong felt uncomfortable from the jolt and vomited a few times. At that time, she felt a little uncomfortable. Mu Tangchuan had prepared car sickness medicine for her and forgot to bring it with him. Now that she felt uncomfortable, she suddenly wanted to talk to him, but...

Of course, Mu Tangchuan was not used to Zhuang Shurong's sudden departure.

Usually, the two of them would stay up very late. He was somewhat used to her staying by his side.

Now that she was suddenly absent from his side, he felt that something was missing in his heart.

Su Zhengxun was busy accompanying the pregnant Xie Jiajia. She was expected to give birth in early summer. At this moment, he was practically inseparable from Xie Jiajia. It was not because Su Zhengxun, the father-to-be, had such a high awareness, but Xie Jiajia was coquettishly clinging to Su Zhengxun, he could not leave at all. He had long been accustomed to Xie Jiajia's character.

They heard that Zhou Zhenjun had been busy getting along with the girls that his family had introduced to him. He did not know if there was good news.

Anyway, the buddies had not contacted each other for a long time. Needless to say, Gu Ting, that guy, was a typical case of neglecting his friends when he gets a girl. He was currently having a hot relationship with a model and did not have the time to pay attention to the buddies.

Mu Tangchuan was also a little bored tonight. He made a series of calls, and everyone was busy with their own things.

Thinking about it, it made sense. Tomorrow was New Year's Eve. Everyone was busy, but he was very free.

He had rejected all the invitations to the banquet, and he did not have to worry about the New Year at home. Wang Hui and Mu Yanan would arrange everything very well, so he was happy to be free.

After some thought, Mu Tangchuan gave up on the idea of asking them out. After taking a bath, he picked up a glass of red wine and watched TV while drinking.

However, just as he sat down on the sofa, the phone beside him suddenly rang.

He was stunned for a moment. He thought that Zhou Zhenjun and the others had changed their minds at the last minute, so he reached out to pick up the phone

“Hello? Zhenjun?”

A low voice was heard.

However, there was silence on the other end. There was no sound for a long time...

Chapter 2139. The Love of Chuan Rong (20)

After quite a while, he faintly heard a rustling sound. The signal on the other end seemed to be unstable.

A moment later, Mu Tangchuan heard the sound of wind and rain from the phone. Soon after, an anxious voice was heard—

“Master, it’s bad. There’s wind and rain here. Miss Zhuang’s car accidentally hit the guardrail. She’s injured and has been sent to the hospital. The exact situation is still unclear.”

It was the bodyguard that Mu Tangchuan had brought gifts along with. Mu Tangchuan was worried that the road would not be safe, so he specially arranged for such a bodyguard. He was very skilled and accompanied Zhuang Shurong’s other two bodyguards.

.

“What did you say!”

When Mu Tangchuan heard this, he immediately stood up.

“How is she now? Is she severely injured?”

Mu Tangchuan’s tone naturally carried some anxiety.

“I don’t know yet. Miss Zhuang was already feeling a little uncomfortable sitting there. She also vomited a few times on the road and was not in a good state. When we rescued her, she was already unconscious. The road was too slippery and it was not easy to walk. We walked for more than 10 miles before we found a hospital.”

“Immediately get your current location and take good care of her. Make sure that the hospital uses the best doctor and the best medicine. I’ll rush over immediately.”

Mu Tangchuan frowned.

“Yes, Master!”

The person on the other end of the line replied, followed by a rustling sound. After that, Mu Tangchuan finally got the address. He did not care about anything else and set off overnight, he only brought two bodyguards in black with him.

After leaving City Z, they walked a long way towards the village. About a few hours later, they encountered a violent storm.

“Master, the storm is very heavy. It’s almost dawn. Do you want to find a place to rest?”

The driver in front carefully looked at Mu Tangchuan’s handsome face in the car mirror. Seeing that he was resting with his eyes closed, he said softly.

Hearing the driver’s voice, Mu Tangchuan slowly opened his eyes. He turned his gaze to look out of the car window. The storm outside was still frantically patting the car window.

“How much longer will it take?”

Mu Tangchuan did not answer but instead asked this question.

“About three hours more, until dawn,” the driver replied.

“Pull over at the side in front. I’ll drive.”

Mu Tangchuan spoke, considering that the driver might also be a little tired.

“Yes, Master.”

The driver did not dare to speak further and hurriedly slowed down the car.

The moment the car stopped, the bodyguards immediately got out of the car and opened an umbrella for Mu Tangchuan.

It was extremely cold outside due to the wind and rain. Mu Tangchuan quickly got into the car and immediately continued to rush forward.

There were quite a lot of cars along the way. Perhaps it was because it was the new year, but it was New Year’s Eve today. Everyone was busy rushing home.

Mu Tangchuan was also a little anxious on the way. At this moment, he was indeed a little worried about Zhuang Shurong. Perhaps it was because after their relationship was confirmed, he had developed a sense of responsibility towards her.

Perhaps it was because of this reason that he was even more worried about her.

Mu Tangchuan was also a person who had a strong sense of family values. Naturally, he had to protect his own people. Therefore, when he heard that Zhuang Shurong was in trouble, he was very worried. At this moment, he was anxious and rushed to the hospital.

The so-called hospital in town was actually a relatively large hospital.

When Mu Tangchuan and his group arrived, it was already past eight in the morning. The few of them had rushed here without any hindrance. The road was not very good, and the originally brand new and clean car was already dirty.

However, Mu Tangchuan did not care about anything else. After getting off the car, he immediately rushed to the nurses' station and inquired about Zhuang Shurong's ward.

At this moment, in Zhuang Shurong's ward, Zhuang Shurong had already woken up and washed up.

Her injuries were not very severe, but she was a little weak. She had knocked her head and fainted. After the doctor treated her, she felt much better after the infusion.

"Miss, why don't you rest for a while? We can still make it in the afternoon. It's less than an hour's drive from here to the village."

The bodyguard asked for instructions.

"It's fine. It's fine now. Fortunately, I didn't tell Grandfather in advance when we would go back. Otherwise, they would definitely be worried. This matter is no longer a big deal. You don't have to tell anyone."

Zhuang Shurong waved her hand, propped herself up, and got off the bed. She wanted to put on her shoes and leave.

"But Miss Zhuang, we..."

'Bang—'

Before the bodyguard could finish his sentence, the sound of hurried footsteps came from the door, followed by the sound of the door being pushed open.

The people in the ward could not react in time. They subconsciously looked towards the door and saw Mu Tangchuan's tall and straight figure suddenly appear in front of them!

"Tangchuan? Why is it you? Why are you here?"

Mu Tangchuan's sudden appearance naturally shocked Zhuang Shurong.

Mu Tangchuan walked up to her with big strides. He furrowed his handsome eyebrows and held her shoulders with both hands. His silent eyes sized her up from top to bottom several times before he slowly let go of her. Seeing that she was fine, his heart eased up a little.

"Are you alright? Are you feeling unwell? Hmm?" Mu Tangchuan asked with concern.

"I... I'm fine. You... Why are you here?"

Zhuang Shurong's movements were heavy, and her heart wavered slightly. She stared blankly at Mu Tangchuan, who had suddenly appeared.

Mu Tangchuan slowly let go of her, and his tensed expression became a little better. "Ah Wen gave me a call. He said that something happened to you."

"Ah Wen was too worry, I'm fine now, I just didn't rest well. Did you come all the way here?" Zhuang Shurong asked.

"Otherwise, do you think I would accidentally pass by this godforsaken place? The wind and rain are so heavy. It'll be fine if I delay a little. There's no need to be in such a hurry. You understand how difficult it is to walk on the road at this time. You really don't take your own safety seriously."

Mu Tangchuan's tone was filled with reproach at this moment.

Zhuang Shurong paused for a moment. She raised her head and saw that his expression was not very good, so she reached out to pull him back. "I'm fine, aren't I?"

"Don't worry, it won't happen again. I just wanted to rush home as soon as possible because of the wind and rain. Luckily, it's not a big deal. Just don't do it again."

Zhuang Shurong also felt like she had been reborn. The situation last night was very dangerous. When the car crashed into her, she was also very scared.

"How does the driver drive? Tell him not to come next time," Mu Tangchuan said unhappily.

"The road was too slippery, it wasn't easy to drive on it. It's not his fault. I've found a few car accidents on the way back. It's like this every year at this time. I can only be more vigilant next time." Zhuang Shurong advised.

"Alright, since you're here, why don't you come back with me to visit Grandfather and Grandmother? It's New Year's Eve today. Even if you rush back, you won't be able to make it for the New Year's Eve dinner. I'm already fine. It's only an hour's drive from home..."

Chapter 2140. The Love of Chuan Rong (21)

When Zhuang Shurong said this, her eyes were filled with anticipation as she looked at Mu Tangchuan in a daze.

Mu Tangchuan lowered his eyes and stared at her for a moment. He did not miss the glimmer of hope in her eyes. After thinking about it, he could only say helplessly, "As you wish. However, I will only allow you to leave the hospital after I personally hear from the doctor that you are fine."

The tone she had was one that could not be rejected.

Zhuang Shurong could only nod her head.

The bodyguard called the doctor over again. The doctor examined Zhuang Shurong and confirmed that she was in a good condition. Only then did Mu Tangchuan feel at ease and let the bodyguard, Ah Wen, go and handle the procedure for discharge.

When the two of them finished the procedures and left the hospital, the storm outside was still ongoing.

The bodyguards had already washed the car. Zhuang Shurong instructed the bodyguards to move all the things in the car to Mu Tangchuan's car and then got into the car. It was already afternoon, so the two of them did not have time to eat and rushed straight to the village.

The atmosphere of the new year in the countryside seemed to be even denser than in the city. This large area was a densely populated area of the villages. On the way here, there were villages on both sides of the road. There were burning firecrackers and the continuous sound of firecrackers everywhere.

At this time of the year, the villagers would be paying respects to their ancestors. It was always the same at every New Year, so it was quite lively when it came to the holidays.

When the car arrived at the village entrance, they could see the villagers who were bringing in the new year all over the place from afar. There were Spring Festival couplets posted outside the doors of each household.

In such stormy weather, the sky would get dark earlier and it would be a little cold, so everyone prepared early so that the whole family could have a reunion dinner together and watch the spring festival gala on the small television.

Zhuang Shurong's hometown was in the middle of the village. The village was not very big, but there were also quite a number of people. When Zhuang Shurong and her group drove the car in, there were quite a lot of people who came to watch until the car drove into the Zhuang family's courtyard.

The Zhuang family's courtyard was nothing more than a two-and-a-half-story house. The empty space in front was surrounded by a wall. The interior was paved and could be used as a large parking lot.

Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan had just gotten out of the car when the Zhuang couple came out to welcome them.

The old couple's hair had already turned white and they were already past their 70s. However, they looked quite energetic, especially with Elder master Zhuang's tall body. His walking posture was still straight and he looked full of energy, it was not difficult to capture a hint of the demeanor of a soldier from his body.

"Grandfather, Grandmother!"

Zhuang Shurong quickly released Mu Tangchuan when she saw the two old elderly and walked up to them.

"You're finally back! Just now, I called to ask when your parents would arrive. They said that you left yesterday and did not see them. We were worried that your grandfather was going to send people out to look for you."

Elder Madam Zhuang welcomed them warmly. When she saw the two children, her heart was finally relieved and the smile on her face was very kind.

"I was delayed on the way, so I came back late," Zhuang Shurong replied.

"It's good that you're back safely. Tangchuan, this is your first time in the countryside, right? The people in the countryside are simple and crude, don't mind them. It's cold outside in the wind and rain. Come in and sit down and warm yourself."

Elder Zhuang's eyes were filled with satisfaction as he looked at Mu Tangchuan. As he spoke, he invited them inside.

"I used to stay in the countryside when I went out. I'm not too unfamiliar," Mu Tangchuan said humbly. He still respected Elder Zhuang a lot, Elder Zhuang was a very upright person. He had a good reputation in the military, even Zhou Zhenjun had praised him.

“Good, I’ve always respected the way your Mu family teaches your children. However, our Ah Rong has been spoiled by me. She’s been lawless and comes back to visit her grandmother and me once a year, this ungrateful little thing.”

Elder Zhuang glared at Zhuang Shurong and walked in with his hands behind his back.

“Grandfather, I’m not. I’m just too busy with work, I have to work overtime almost every weekend. If I didn’t have a few more days off for the New Year, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been able to come back.”

Zhuang Shurong shrugged innocently and said.

“It hasn’t been long since we last met, but you’re much more eloquent now. You’re the same as your father, and you rarely come back. Your grandmother misses you so much that she has called so many times.”

The Zhuang family’s old master did not intend to let Zhuang Shurong off so quickly. He went to the living room and sat down on the sofa. After scolding Zhuang Shurong again, he turned to look at Mu Tangchuan beside him and said, “Tangchuan, when you and Ah Rong were engaged the last time, Grandfather was very satisfied to see you. Ah Rong is lucky to have found a husband like you. She’s more serious, so you have to bear with her more in the future, understand?”

As the Zhuang family’s old master spoke, he poured tea for the two of them while Elder Madam Zhuang went down to prepare dinner.

The room was very warm, especially since there was a brazier by the side. It was filled with burning charcoal. Zhuang Shurong sat beside the brazier and started a fire. She felt much warmer.

“Grandfather, don’t worry, I will.”

Mu Tangchuan lowered his head and sipped his tea before replying.

“Grandfather, don’t talk about me as if I’m unbearable. It’s his fortune to be able to marry me.”

Zhuang Shurong glanced at the Zhuang family's old master unhappily and protested.

"How can I not understand your missy's temper? She's already spoiled, her parents spoiled her. They should have let you sign up for the Military Academy in the first place. How good would it be to be a soldier, right? Her spirit and appearance would be much more upright. Look at you now, you're neither standing nor sitting."

The old man was very straightforward. He said this because he wanted Zhuang Shurong to reflect on herself. Only then would she know where her shortcomings were and correct them.

"Grandfather..."

Zhuang Shurong looked at her grandfather helplessly. Every time she went home, he would do the same. He would give her a lecture first.

However, she also knew the old man's good intentions, so she still had to listen.

"Alright, you two have some tea to warm yourselves. I'll go check on your grandmother's cooking."

Elder Zhuang did not know how to cook at all, but it was one thing if he did not know how to cook. He just liked to stand at the side and point at others, teaching them how to cook. Because of this, Elder Madam Zhuang had always despised him.

"Grandfather, don't bother Grandmother. Don't you remember the last time Grandmother chased you out of the kitchen with a spatula?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? Her culinary skills are terrible. If it weren't for my guidance, would she have the skills she has today?"

Elder Master Zhuang was unconvinced. He glanced at Zhuang Shurong unhappily and strode toward the kitchen without caring about Zhuang Shurong rolling her eyes.

Zhuang Shurong shrugged and looked at Mu Tangchuan helplessly. "Grandfather and Grandmother are a couple introduced to each other by the organization. Their way of getting along is a little unique, don't take offense later..."