

Loving 2141

Chapter 2141. The Love of Chuan Rong (22)

Mu Tangchuan turned his head to look at her and quickly retracted his gaze.

“I think they’re a pair of jokers. They seem to be in a good state of mind, and they don’t look like they’re at their age.”

“That’s because their minds are in such a state of mind. Moreover, my grandparents often go to the mountains for a walk. The air in the countryside is good, and people live in a relatively comfortable environment. So, this is a good way to maintain a state of mind.”

Although Zhuang Shurong did not often live in the countryside, she occasionally envied the short life in the countryside. It was just that it was not as convenient as living in the city.

Being aloof from worldly affairs was actually more suitable for the description of the Zhuang couple’s life.

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“That’s true. In fact, when Grandfather and Grandmother were not willing to live in the city, I did not quite understand. But now that I see their life like this, I understand. Grandmother said that she prefers to live alone with Grandfather. When I was younger, she still wanted to take care of me. Now that I’m sensible and Grandfather has retired, she decided to stay in the countryside with Grandfather.”

“Grandmother seems to have a special liking for the life in the countryside?”

“Grandmother is a person who has been to the countryside and came from the countryside. She said that she has feelings for the mountains.”

Zhuang Shurong smiled helplessly. “She often told Grandfather about such a yearning, so Grandfather probably wanted to make up for the grievances she had suffered over the years, so he gave in to her.”

As the two of them spoke, the sound of an old couple arguing could be heard from the kitchen.

“I told you that you put too much salt in it, and you still need to add soy sauce later, it’ll be salty! Why don’t you believe me!”

Elder Zhuang’s voice was filled with dissatisfaction.

“Can’t I just add a little water if it’s salty? I don’t need your comments and lecture on how to cook. If you’re so capable, you can do it!”

Elder Madam Zhuang’s voice was not one to be outdone. “I despise people like you the most, you just like to criticize others without knowing how to do it yourself, as if you’re the only person in the world who knows how to cook. I can do whatever I like, get out and don’t be in my way.”

“What do you mean by being in your way? Without my guidance, your culinary skills can be outstanding, but practice also depends on the guidance of theory. Don’t you understand this principle?”

Elder Master Zhuang was unconvinced. “You’re good at everything, but you’re hot-tempered and not modest. If others point out your shortcomings, you should be humble and accept it. To be a worthy teacher...”

“To be a worthy teacher! I don’t need you to teach me on how to be a worthy teacher, get out!”

Elder Madam Zhuang’s impatient voice was heard, followed by a series of slaps. Before Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong could react, Elder Zhuang had been pushed out of the kitchen by his old wife.

‘Bang!’

The sound of the door closing could be heard. Elder Zhuang turned his head and saw that the two children were looking at him. His aged face seemed to be a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and said, “Well, your grandmother is not modest. She’s still angry with me for not giving her a chance to play mahjong last night. Ignore her, let’s continue drinking tea, let’s.”

Hearing Elder Master Zhuang's explanation, Zhuang Shurong, who knew what was going on, pursed her lips and wanted to laugh. However, she could only suppress her laughter when Elder Master Zhuang gave her a cold glance.

Mu Tangchuan, on the other hand, calmly poured tea for Elder Zhuang.

"Grandfather, you've been with Grandmother for so many years, but you still haven't changed. You've been playing around like a child. It's quite amazing that you've both lived your whole life like this."

"Yes, not everyone has the same magnanimity as your grandfather. I don't bicker with your grandmother, or else I wouldn't have been able to live on. She's not modest and unreasonable, even the worst soldiers I've ever led weren't as unreasonable as her. If she wasn't my own wife, I would have changed long ago."

Elder Master Zhuang was not polite at all.

However, Zhuang Shurong knew very well in her heart that it was not as if Elder Master Zhuang did not have any feelings for her grandmother.

A few years ago, when she went back to the countryside for a holiday, Grandmother suffered from a high fever in the middle of the night. Grandfather must have carried her on his back for several kilometers on the mountain road and sent her to the health center anxiously. He even comforted Grandmother along the way. That tone, it was as if he was coaxing a little girl.

At that time, Zhuang Shurong realized that her grandfather had deep feelings for her grandmother. It was just that he had a harsh mouth and liked to say harsh words that were mean. Zhuang Shurong was quite helpless, but since they were used to it, as long as they were happy it was good enough.

"Good, good! Grandfather, Grandmother is willful and insensible, you just have to bear with her. You're a Chief Officer, so you definitely won't hold a grudge against her, right?"

"Yes, yes, I won't argue with her, I'll just bear with it."

Then, Elder Master Zhuang finally eased up.

Perhaps it was because he was used to giving orders before, but Elder Master Zhuang insisted that he was right. He had to come up with a reason and make it clear before he would let it go.

In this regard, Zhuang Shurong was actually quite similar to him.

Dinner was quickly prepared. It was a very authentic home-cooked dish, complete with color, aroma, and taste. When it was brought to the table, Zhuang Shurong looked at it and felt hungry. She unceremoniously ate two bowls of rice. She usually had a small appetite, at this moment, Mu Tangchuan was a little surprised.

But to be honest, Elder Madam Zhuang's cooking skills were amazing.

After dinner, the few of them surrounded the stove for a while. From time to time, the sound of firecrackers could be heard outside, and the air was filled with the smell of the New Year.

The few of them were in a good mood as they chatted about the new year. Of course, accompanying them were the bodyguards, Ah Wen, and the others.

The house was actually quite big. There were about eight or nine rooms of different sizes. Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong's rooms were next to each other. Once they stepped out of the balcony, they could see the balcony next door.

Mu Tangchuan took a comfortable shower. When he heard the sound of fireworks outside, he responded and walked towards the balcony.

Sure enough, in the night sky outside the balcony, fireworks were piercing through the cold air and blooming in the wind and rain.

"The villagers are used to welcoming the new year in time after midnight on New Year's Eve, so it's almost time now. It will be very lively outside. There will be a continuous show in town tomorrow

morning, it's their favorite show. Also, they'll be rushing the red packets for tomorrow morning's visits. Right now, the children are all so excited that they can't sleep."

Mu Tangchuan had just stood by the guardrail when Zhuang Shurong's voice came from behind him. Mu Tangchuan quickly turned his head and only then did he realize that Zhuang Shurong was already standing behind him with a bunch of red packets in her hands.

"Not asleep yet?" Mu Tangchuan asked when he saw that she had already changed into a soft, homely outfit.

"Not so soon, we have to do New Year visits later too. Here, these are sealed red packets. There will be people coming over for new year's visits early in the morning tomorrow. When you see the children, give one to each of them, understand?"

As Zhuang Shurong spoke, she handed the thick stack of red packets in her hand to Mu Tangchuan.

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Mu Tangchuan was stunned for a moment. He leaned against the railing behind him and looked at her silently for a long while before he reached out to take it. After looking at it for a while, he smiled—

"Don't you think that doing this is embarrassing for me?"

"You're thinking too much. When we go back, you'll have to pay me back, and you'll also have to ask for interest. I won't admit that I like to see you embarrassed."

Zhuang Shurong also walked over and stopped beside him.

"Aren't you a little disappointed that you didn't see it now?"

Mu Tangchuan smiled and glanced at her. "Even if you've lost your face, what's hanging now is the title of your husband."

"Your refined manner is all an act, Mu Tangchuan.."

Zhuang Shurong raised her beautiful eyebrows and said in a low voice.

“I’ve never said I’m refined, Miss Zhuang.”

Mu Tangchuan looked at her with a hint of mischievousness in his eyes. He changed into a casual posture, crossed his chest, and smiled.

“In terms of words, I naturally can’t beat you.”

Zhuang Shurong looked up into the sky and looked at the fireworks that were blooming in the wind and rain. Her eyes were a little lost, “Time passes so quickly. A year has passed just like that. After graduation, I obviously felt that I was aging too quickly and didn’t have time to react. A few years passed just like that, so I simply went to school early. Moreover, my parents didn’t stop me, so for people my age now, I can be considered younger.”

“As long as one isn’t old in mentality.”

“But it’s impossible to maintain such a state all the time. If I could be like my grandparents, I would be quite satisfied.”

“How old are you? You already have such thoughts?”

“Just consider me overthinking it. Alright, I’ll go out first. You should pack up and come down too.”

Zhuang Shurong retracted her gaze, turned around slowly, and walked towards the door.

Mu Tangchuan silently watched Zhuang Shurong’s back as she left. He slightly clenched the red packet in his hand and put it aside. After that, he leisurely took out a cigarette packet from his pocket...

That night, he rested a little late. The next morning, before dawn, there was the sound of firecrackers outside, so they all got up very early.

Elder Madam Zhuang had already prepared breakfast, waiting for them to get up so they could use it.

Not long after breakfast, someone came to pay a new year call. However, Zhuang Shurong dragged Mu Tangchuan to the town for a walk. Mu Tangchuan was naturally willing to accompany her.

The town was very lively and had a strong new year feeling. Zhuang Shurong pulled Mu Tangchuan along the way and squeezed into the streets. There were tug-of-war games and basketball games in the small square. There were many spectators and the square was filled with people.

The basketball games in the town were also organized in the village. After taking turns, they would only catch the finals in the afternoon. Naturally, the two of them would only rush home in the evening.

“Let’s go back tomorrow.”

On the way home, Zhuang Shurong suddenly said this to him.

She knew that he was usually very busy, and it was the new year now. He was too busy, otherwise, she would still want to stay for a few more days.

“Aren’t you going to stay for a few more days?” Mu Tangchuan asked.

“I have a lot of things to do when I get back. I’ll spend the New Year with my grandparents, and they’ll be quite happy. After the New Year, they’ll be visiting relatives and friends, so they won’t be able to take care of us.”

“Make the arrangements.”

Mu Tangchuan seemed to be able to sense what she meant, so he did not object. He did have a lot of things to do in City Z, but he did not want to spoil her mood.

“Although your injury is not serious, you still need to be examined. The bruise on your arm has not disappeared. Go back and immediately arrange for someone to do a full body examination for you. That way, you can feel more at ease.”

Zhuang Shurong’s arm was in so much pain that it was difficult for her to raise her hand. Fortunately, Mu Tangchuan had prepared some medicinal wine in the car. She only felt better after rubbing some on it.

“It’s fine now. Don’t worry, I’m not worried about myself. It’s just a little painful, why are you so worried for?”

She could not help but tease him when she saw his tensed face.

“Aren’t you happy that someone is worried about you?”

Mu Tangchuan gave her a sideways glance.

Zhuang Shurong smiled happily and quickly reached out to wrap her arm around his arm. As she walked home, she said, “Of course I’m happy. Actually, it’s just that I’m a little happier this year. I’ve always come back on my own in the past.”

“I’ll accompany you back in the future.”

“Okay.”

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The next morning, the group returned to City Z.

Before they left, Elder Madam Zhuang prepared a lot of things for them to take back.

Of course, she did not forget to remind the two of them to get married as soon as possible so that they could hold their great-grandchild as soon as possible.

Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong also smiled in response. However, it was also at this time that Zhuang Shurong received calls from the old couple urging them to get married and have children almost every half a month.

Zhuang Shurong was busy with her exams and had to muddle through every time. It was only after the exams were over a few months later that the two families finally booked their wedding, which was on New Year's Day.

In early summer, Xie Jijia gave birth to a daughter for Su Zhengxun. She named her Su Yu and invited Mu Tangchuan and the others to the full moon banquet. The child was very cute and was the first child among the brothers, naturally, she was doted on by everyone.

After Su Yu was born, the pressure on Zhou Zhenjun increased. Because he had been in the army all year round, it was even more difficult to find a suitable one. The rich and powerful families introduced each other to those pampered young ladies, Zhou Zhenjun's personality was a little rough. He did not like those young ladies. In his heart, he just wanted to find someone who was compatible with him. It would be best if she was a soldier too.

The arrangements that his family made one after another overwhelmed Zhou Zhenjun a little. As soon as he caught up with the military exercises, he immediately rushed over. If he had known earlier, he would not have transferred back.

After the 11th day, the Mu family and the Zhuang family began to prepare for Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong's wedding. The two families had originally planned to buy a small villa for the two children as an independent wedding house for the children, but after considering the recent political turmoil, they gave up on the plan.

Mu Yinan had personally invited the designer to arrange it. The clothes in Zhuang Shurong and Mu Tangchuan's closets were prepared in dozens. The entire Mu residence had been redecorated. It was a very warm Chinese-Western style, it was based on the style that Zhuang Shurong was satisfied with.

Mu Yinan and Wang Hui valued Zhuang Shurong very much. The two of them only had two children, Mu Tangchuan and Mu Zixi. Mu Zixi was out all year round and was not very close to them as parents. When Mu Tangchuan was engaged, she did not come back either, she only called home.

The Mu couple was used to it, they only asked her to be there on their wedding day.

The wedding photos were also prepared on November 11. They took a few sets, and of course, they were all arranged by Wang Hui. The main people were usually busy with work, and the rest of the matters were left to Wang Hui and the others to worry about.

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After November 11 day, the weather slowly turned cold, especially with the lingering autumn rain. The coolness in the air became even more intense.

After taking his leave, Mu Tangchuan rushed to the political party school to study. He went for half a month.

Because they had been used to the days when she was by his side, Zhuang Shurong was not used to Mu Tangchuan's sudden leave for such a long time.

Especially when the wedding was approaching.

Communication was not very convenient at that time, so it was difficult for the two of them to communicate. It was difficult to communicate in a public place like the office, so they could only rush home every night, and the two of them spoke a few words over the phone.

Mu Tangchuan was not the kind of person who would sweet-talk. Every time he called, he would mostly say a few words of greetings.. He wanted to say something but did not know what else he could say. He just wanted to hear her say a few words.

Just like right now—

“When will you be back?”

Zhuang Shurong slowly sat down on the sofa behind her and asked.

“Not so soon. The political party school’s curriculum has been adjusted temporarily. There’s another course, so I’ll be back a few days later. Don’t worry, it won’t be too long,” Mu Tangchuan replied.

“Yes, try to pass the exam and come back as soon as possible. Father and Mother have already made the guest list. They’re just waiting for us to confirm. I’m afraid that you still need to invite a lot of friends over there. It’s better to confirm as soon as possible,” Zhuang Shurong reminded.

“Yes, I got it. I can make it in time. I’ll be back in two days.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you. It’s quite late. I know that the lights are about to go out over there. Hurry up and take a shower and rest. It’s quite cold outside. There’s no need to come out like this to make a call, rest early.”

Zhuang Shurong turned her gaze to look out of the window. Seeing the shadow swaying on the window outside, she could not help but feel a little worried, so she reminded him.

“Mm,, you should rest early too. Remember to put on more clothes since the weather’s getting colder. I’ve gotten Ah Wen to bring you some snacks that you like. The flavor is pretty good. I think you should like it. He should be able to bring it to you tomorrow.”

Mu Tangchuan did not forget to bring her some delicious food.

“You don’t have to worry about these when you’re out. It’ll be fine if you come back early. Alright, that’s all for now. Rest early.”

“Okay.”

After the two of them said good night, Zhuang Shurong slowly hung up the phone.

It was already a little late at night. It was already very quiet outside, but Zhuang Shurong was not sleepy. It was rare that she did not have to work overtime today, so she was a little more relaxed.

The moonlight was beautiful outside. Zhuang Shurong walked down the steps in front of the door, and a desolate coldness attacked her face. She could not help but tremble slightly.

“Ah Rong? Why are you still out in this cold?”

Father Zhuang’s affectionate voice suddenly came from behind her. Zhuang Shurong turned her head and saw her father standing behind her.

“Father? Why aren’t you sleeping at this time of night?” Zhuang Shurong asked.

“I just finished dealing with official business. I saw that the lights downstairs were still on, so I came down to take a look.”

Father Zhuang walked over and stood side by side with Zhuang Shurong.

“What’s wrong? Is something on your mind?”

Seeing that Zhuang Shurong looked a little distracted, Father Zhuang asked.

Zhuang Shurong shook her head. “No, I just wanted to go out for a walk. I’ve been too busy recently, and it wasn’t easy for me to be free tonight. Now I want to calm down properly.”

“Calm down for what? You’re going to marry Tangchuan soon. This is a happy thing for everyone. When Tangchuan comes back from the party school, let him bring you to the Civil Affairs Bureau to settle the matter. After that, it’ll be the wedding. The timeline is quite rushed too, but everyone has arranged things very well. You, just be in charge of being the bride.”

Father Zhuang looked at Zhuang Shurong with a gentle gaze, "Are you a little nervous? I see that you and Tangchuan are getting along well. Although the marriage was a little hasty back then, the facts have proven that all of us have good taste."

Father Zhuang was very satisfied with Mu Tangchuan.

"Father, it's not up to me to say if it's good now. It still depends on whether it will be the same in the future. However, even if he treats me badly, I can only surrender. After all, I was the one who decided on this path in the end."

As Zhuang Shurong said this, a smile appeared on her face as she looked at her father.

"How could it be bad? I think Tangchuan won't let us down. As long as it's you, you also need to work hard to maintain your relationship. Otherwise, it'll be difficult to maintain it on your own."

"I know, Father! I'm not worried about my future life now. I'm just afraid that after I get married, my current lifestyle will change. After I get married, I'll have to have children to take care of my family. I'm really worried that I'll become like those aunties. I..."

"How can you think like that? Everyone has to go through such a step before they can be considered complete. Moreover, it's not as complicated as you think. This actually doesn't conflict with your career. Look at your mother. Isn't she still busy with her career?"

Father Zhuang advised.

"But, Father..."

"This is a premarital phobia! Don't worry. If the Mu family dares to make my precious daughter become such a person, I definitely won't let them off!"

Father Zhuang patted Zhuang Shurong's shoulder as he spoke, "No matter what, your parents will always be there for you. Don't think too much. After you get married, immediately give birth to a grandson for us. When that time comes, your mother will have almost retired. We will take care of your

children for you, and you will still be working at your job. No one will be able to stop you from realizing your dreams.”

Hearing this, Zhuang Shurong smiled softly. “Thank you, Father!”

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The wedding was getting closer and closer as they waited day by day.

When Mu Tangchuan returned from his studies at the party school, it was less than a month away from the wedding. The preparations for the later stages were even busier. Moreover, Mu Tangchuan had received new work orders and was about to be transferred to the government office.

Knowing that Mu Tangchuan was coming back, Zhuang Shurong specially got off work earlier today and rushed to the train station to pick him up.

When she arrived at the train station, the entrance was naturally filled with people. Zhuang Shurong could not squeeze in and could only wait by the side.

The train could still arrive at the station on time. The moment the train doors opened, the people on the train rushed out as well. The train station was instantly crowded with people. Zhuang Shurong also stretched her neck to look inside anxiously, however, Mu Tangchuan’s figure was still nowhere to be seen.

It was not until more than half of the people who picked up the train had dispersed that the tall and tall gray figure faintly appeared in front of them.

“Tangchuan! Over Here!”

A look of surprise flashed across Zhuang Shurong’s face. She quickly stood on her tiptoes and waved at Mu Tangchuan while shouting his name—

“Over here! Tangchuan!”

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When he pulled her into his embrace, Zhuang Shurong was a little stunned. She quickly reached out and wrapped her arms around his waist.

Mu Tangchuan tightened his arms slightly and hugged her for a while before patting her back. A deep voice was slowly heard—

“Have you been waiting for a long time? Why aren’t you waiting in the car? It’s too cold outside.”

“It’s fine. Let’s get in the car. Mother and Father have already prepared the food at home.”

Zhuang Shurong took the briefcase from his hands and pulled him along.

Mu Tangchuan looked at her anxious expression and could only smile. He also let her to pull him forward..

Zhuang Shurong’s address of Mu Yinan and Wang Hui had become Mother and Father at Wang Hui’s request. She was going to change her address soon anyway. The betrothal gifts had also been given to the Zhuang family, so it was not strange for her to change the way she addressed them now.

“Was the training quite boring?”

The driver was Zhuang Shurong. When the car drove out of the station, she also glanced at Mu Tangchuan and asked.

“Naturally, it can’t compare to the freedom outside.”

“When I went to the training in the past, I always felt that it was very boring, and the instructors were very annoying, so every time it was torture.”

Zhuang Shurong shrugged helplessly. “After the exam, this kind of honor seems to fall on me.”

“Formalism is still necessary. Just get used to it.”

“Since you’re a superior, if you can avoid this kind of thing a little less, then...”

“You might as well stand higher yourself.”

Zhuang Shurong pursed her lips into a smile and silently sped up the car.

When they returned to the Mu residence, it was already evening. The sky was a little quiet and it seemed like it was going to rain. Dinner was almost ready at home.

Zhuang Shurong helped Mu Tangchuan carry the things upstairs, and Mu Tangchuan followed behind.

‘Rustle—’

Just as she pushed the door open, a gust of cold wind blew over. Zhuang Shurong could not help but shiver, and she heard a faint sound. Listening carefully, she realized that it was already raining outside. The wind and rain swayed, and the curtains across from them were wet, the ground in front of the curtains was also wet.

“It’s raining!”

Zhuang Shurong put down the briefcase in her hand and walked to the window. She said, “It’s quite big.”

“Close the window. It’s a little cold. Otherwise, don’t go back at night. The road at the south end of the bridge is under construction. It’s not safe to take a detour.”

Mu Tangchuan also put down his luggage and walked up in a few steps.

Zhuang Shurong had just reached out to pull the curtains when her waist suddenly tightened. Immediately after, a faint warmth came from behind her. She looked down and saw that there was an extra hand on her waist.

With a swoosh, the window in front of her was closed, but the curtain was pulled to the side by him.

“You...”

Zhuang Shurong uttered these words in a low voice.

Mu Tangchuan had already put his arm around her shoulder. His gaze stopped on the glass window in front of him. “You’ll have to get used to this place sooner or later.”

“It sounds like you can’t wait for me to marry you?”

As Zhuang Shurong said this, the corners of her mouth were filled with a smile.

“Yes, of course, that will happen sooner or later. It won’t be too long.”

Mu Tangchuan did not deny it and smiled.

“Will we always treat each other respectfully?”

As Zhuang Shurong spoke, she suddenly turned her head and looked up at his handsome face. Her eyes were filled with an inquisitive seriousness.

Mu Tangchuan laughed softly. "A few days ago, Father-in-law called me and said that you don't have much confidence in me, but I made a promise in front of him."

"What promise?" Zhuang Shurong asked doubtfully.

"If I treat you badly, he can do whatever he wants to me," Mu Tangchuan said plainly.

Zhuang Shurong was silent for a moment when she heard this. Then, she laughed softly and said, "But I told him that no matter what you do, I will surrender to it. After all, this path was chosen by me. You are also the choice of my life."

Her tone was naturally very calm.

"Of course I won't bully you."

Mu Tangchuan laughed softly when he heard her words. He hugged her even tighter with his long arms and quietly pulled her into his embrace. He whispered into her ear, "We will definitely live a good life."

"Mmm, I'm looking forward to it too."

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Following that was the busy preparations for the later stages of the wedding. Everyone was even busier than before. The guests, the banquet, and all the other details that needed attention needed to be taken care of.

Very soon, the days passed. After a cold winter rain, the weather became better, and the time for the wedding approached day by day.

Mu Tangchuan and Zhuang Shurong's wedding was scheduled to be on New Year's Day. The first day of the New Year, a new life, a new beginning—

On the eve of the wedding, Mu Tangchuan's good brothers, Su Zhengxun, Zhou Zhenjun, and Gu Ting came over. Zhou Zhenjun was the best man, while Gu Ting was with the best man team.

The brothers came over to accompany Mu Tangchuan in the middle of the night. The Mu residence was also decorated with festive decorations. The living room and the handrail of the stairs were decorated with ribbons and flowers.

It had been a long time since there was such a joyous occasion in the Mu residence.

It was already late at night and everyone had almost finished decorating the house. The brothers sat on the sofa to rest while Wang Hui ordered the kitchen to bring them supper.

"Tangchuan, I really didn't expect you to get married. Sigh, Gu Ting has a partner too and now I'm the only one left."

Zhou Zhenjun poured a glass of wine for Mu Tangchuan and lamented, "Time passes too quickly. I clearly remembered us playing truant to go hunting in the suburbs yesterday. Now, in the blink of an eye, you're getting married. Zhengxun's daughter can walk soon and I'm getting old. Time is really a butcher's knife!"

Mu Tangchuan gave him a sideways glance and casually clinked glasses with him. "You know the cruelty of time, so you should hold on tight."

"Hold on tight? Do you think you can hold on tight? I've been really annoyed recently. If it weren't for your wedding, I would have gone out with them for special training."

Zhou Zhenjun's tone was a little gloomy. "Hey, you're not really in love with Zhuang Shurong, are you? In my opinion, she doesn't seem to fit your aesthetic standards very well. I thought you'd only be interested in women like Mai Zi."

"Zhenjun, what happened between me and Mai Zi was a long time ago. In the future, in front of me, I hope you'll only mention Ah Rong's name."

Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and responded.

“Tangchuan, I didn’t mean that. It’s just...”

“I know, but I’m very clear about what I want now. I’m also very clear about who will be by my side in the future. Ah Rong is someone I chose. I need to be responsible for her.”

Mu Tangchuan let out a long sigh. Up until now, although he did not understand what kind of feelings he had for Zhuang Shurong, he knew very well the responsibility he bore...

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Perhaps at that time, the marriage between them was not that complicated.

He thought that maintaining such a marriage was because of feelings and responsibilities. For Mu Tangchuan, he might have more responsibilities than feelings at this time, but he did not feel that there was anything wrong with this, because many times, the belief that he had been holding on to in his heart was the best teacher and friend to restrain and supervise him.

Therefore, Zhou Zhenjun could understand what Mu Tangchuan had said.

Love in that era was actually very pure. Once it was determined, it would last for almost a lifetime. Just like a very traditional marriage, it was like marrying a chicken to marry a dog to follow a dog. It was also different from modern times many years later. At that time, especially in the countryside, divorce would be seen as a very unusual thing.

That kind of love and marriage was a little purer than it was now. Although there were pros and cons, the feelings displayed in each era mostly reflected the problems of the current era.. The attitude toward love could reflect human nature and even personality.

“What you said makes sense. Look at how old we’ve become in the blink of an eye. Sigh, otherwise, my family wouldn’t be in such a state. Especially after Zhengxun’s precious daughter, Su Yu, was born, that child can almost walk now. At their speed, perhaps another son will come next year!”

Zhou Zhenjun was also having a headache as he spoke.

“If you’re afraid that they’ll be too fast, you might as well hurry up yourself. Women, if you’re really not sure what kind of feelings you can give them, as long as they have good character and good looks, there’s nothing to dislike. It would be good to just treat them well. They don’t have many demands. We’re just living our lives, so we can’t have too many immature fantasies from before.”

Mu Tangchuan seemed to be able to empathize with her, especially since he had seen the feelings between his parents. After the fantasy, all that was left was reality.

“I think you’ve been slapped by the fantasy and now you want to return to reality. But to be honest, Zhuang Shurong is much more outstanding than Mai Zi from before. She comes from a family background and has both beauty and talent. She’s practically a phoenix among everyone, she’s perfect for you.”

“You can still tell if she’s worthy or not. It depends on the quality of our lives in the future,” Mu Tangchuan replied very calmly.

“Don’t look so smug. I won’t be too far behind either!”

Zhou Zhenjun looked at Mu Tangchuan’s incredulous gaze and could not help but say.

“I’ll just wait and see.”

Mu Tangchuan smiled.

...

The next morning, when Mu Tangchuan woke up, the people below were already busy.

Zhou Zhenjun also got up to help, and the bridesmaids were also dressed up.

Mu Tangchuan also changed into a brand new black suit. Mu Yinan and Wang Hui were also busy supervising the arrangements.

Zhuang Shurong also got up early to freshen up, and the bridesmaids came early as well.

However, it was already past 10 o'clock when she finished putting on her makeup. Mu Tangchuan's party arrived just as she finished up.

In Zhuang Shurong's room, Madam Zhuang was still helping Zhuang Shurong fix her gown. Her eyes were naturally filled with reluctance. "Ah Rong, you're finally going to get married, but this will always be your home."

"Mother, don't worry. I'll come back to visit you and Father often."

"Mmm, you can come back anytime."

"The groom's float has arrived!"

Before she could say anything else, the excited voice of the servant came from outside the door.

At this moment, Madam Zhuang had no choice but to stop talking. "Tangchuan is here to pick you up. Make your preparations. Hurry up and go out. Don't miss the time."

"Okay."

"Then I'll go out first. Your Father is still downstairs."

Madam Zhuang patted Zhuang Shurong's shoulder before leaving the room.

Mu Tangchuan was quick. After greeting his in-laws, he brought the bridesmaids upstairs to look for the bride. The bridesmaids naturally would not let him pass so easily. Other than stuffing him with red packets, he also had to sing a song for Zhuang Shurong outside the door—

'The garden is quiet in the middle of the night, and the leaves are no longer rustling. The night is so beautiful that it makes my heart yearn for it. On this charming night...'

Although Mu Tangchuan rarely sang, his voice was deep and pleasant to the ears. Moreover, he controlled the rhythm very well. The bridesmaids in the room only wanted to scream as they looked at Zhuang Shurong with envy.

"Ah Rong, I'm so envious of you. Your lover has status, background, and looks so handsome. He treats you so well. I'm so jealous of your good luck!"

"Our Ah Rong is not bad too, okay? A goddess like Ah Rong deserves a noble master like Mu Tangchuan."

"That's right! I'm so envious of you, Shurong! I hope you two can be happy forever."

Listening to their words and the song that was still going on outside, Zhuang Shurong also felt her cheeks burning slightly. Before she could think about it, Mu Tangchuan finally came in...

After going through the formalities, the two of them finally gave the Zhuang couple some tea before leaving the Zhuang family and heading straight for the Mu family's old residence.

Zhuang Shurong was wearing a beautiful, elegant, and graceful gown today. The bright red color matched the golden color, making her look very noble. Coupled with her outstanding looks and slightly slim figure, the bride's gown on her was very stunning.

Even Mu Tangchuan was stunned by her beauty.

The wedding went very smoothly. After the ceremony, there was a banquet. From morning to night, it was a busy day. By the time the guests dispersed, it was already late at night.

Zhuang Shurong was exhausted. When she returned to the bedroom, she took off the high heels on her feet. Mu Tangchuan followed behind her. Seeing her like this, he could not help but chuckle. He could only pass her a pair of slippers.

“Put them on. Don’t walk barefoot. The floor is very cold. Be careful not to catch a cold.”

As he spoke, he walked over and poured her a cup of warm water.

Zhuang Shurong took it very quickly. After drinking a few mouthfuls, she took a deep breath and returned the cup, “It’s not easy to get married. When I saw you drinking so many cups, I thought you wouldn’t be able to make it. Are you alright? Do you want the kitchen to make some hangover soup for you?”

“Do you think I look like someone who drank too much right now?”

Mu Tangchuan looked at her with a deep gaze as he took off his coat and tie. “You’re the most beautiful bride I’ve ever seen, Ah Rong.”

Mu Tangchuan looked at Zhuang Shurong, who was wearing a red wedding dress under the phoenix coronet. His silent chest was already had sparks that could not be suppressed.

He had been waiting for this day for a long time. The two of them had been engaged for more than a year, and he had always been a gentleman. Even though the two of them had their moments of intimacy, when it came to the critical moment, the two of them could tacitly restrain themselves.

Now that they were finally married, he could not help but feel a surge of emotions in his heart...

Chapter 2146. Growing Old Together (1)

Mr. Mu, will you always be good to me?

Mmm—

One summer afternoon, Xi Xiaye opened a book that had been shelved for a long time. A conversation suddenly appeared on the page. She thought about it and suddenly remembered that she had asked him about it a long, long time ago, not long after they had just gotten married.

Unexpectedly, 10 years had passed in a flash. The children had grown up. Mu Xiaocheng was more than eight years old. Xiao Rui and Wei'er had also grown up. Their daughter, Mu Zishu, had also grown up. The children rarely made her and Mu Yuchen worry about them. The two of them were busy with their careers, of course, they did not forget to be close to the children. The family was very harmonious..

Mu Tangchuan had already retired. Other than the children returning to maple residence on weekends, most of the children would go directly to the Mu residence or go to Qi Lei's Grand Lake Villa to play.

Their business had been growing in the past few years. The husband and wife preferred to diversify and invest in many industries. There was also Qi Lei's side. The entire commercial industry was practically connected, and they were trying to win steadily.

As their businesses became more and more stable, Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye spent more time with their children and family. Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun were the same.

"Mother, Aunt Xinyi called."

As Xi Xiaye was sitting at the desk in the study room flipping through a book, her daughter, Mu Zishu's tender voice suddenly came from behind her.

Mu Zishu looked like her. She was beautiful and cute. Mu Yuchen doted on her the most and protected her like a gem. However, this child's personality was like her brother's. Mu Zicheng was also a quieter person.

As Mu Zishu said this, she handed Xi Xiaye's phone over.

"Okay, go back to your room and change. Father will come back to pick us up later."

Xi Xiaye took the phone and reached out to touch Mu Zishu's little head as she said this.

Mu Zishu nodded and very obediently turned around to leave the study room.

“Hello? Xinyi?”

Xi Xiaye then spoke into the phone.

That’s right, it was Xi Xinyi who called. Xi Xinyi was now the Chief Executive Officer of Tai Yu Corporation in the United States. She had done a great job in the United States.

The only regret was that she and Han Yifeng could not return to the beginning.

Han Yifeng did not marry another woman, but he did not stop Xi Xinyi from meeting her son either, so Xi Xinyi’s relationship with her son was not bad.

Perhaps he had underestimated Han Yifeng’s determination. He really could not go back to how things were with Xi Xinyi. Actually, Xi Xinyi understood that Han Yifeng had changed his heart a long time ago. Moreover, his heart was already frozen—

He had fallen in love with Xi Xiaye even though he knew that there was no possibility in this life, and this might make him feel better.

All these years, Han Yifeng had hardly contacted Xi Xiaye. It was only on her birthday that he would occasionally give her gifts anonymously. At first, Xi Xiaye did not know either, so she got Mu Yuchen to investigate, only then did she know that the owner of the gifts was Han Yifeng.

“Sis, it’s me. How have you been recently?”

Xi Xinyi’s voice soon came from the other end.

“Pretty good. How about you?”

Xi Xiaye replied plainly, "The children are going to be on vacation soon. Do you want to bring the child back home for a visit? Father's getting old. Sometimes, when I look at Xiao Rui and the others, I'll think of you and Xiao Zhe."

When she heard this, Xi Xinyi let out a helpless and bitter smile. "Xiao Zhe still has to go to school. Yifeng has arranged a closed-off school for him. Let's wait until the new year to take a look. Sis, my mother is gone..."

Gone?

Yue Lingsi?

Xi Xiaye was stunned.

Back then, Yue Lingsi had gone to the United States with Xi Xinyi and arranged for her to be in a nursing home. In a flash, so many years had passed, and Yue Lingsi had actually...

"My condolences!"

Xi Xiaye was silent for quite a while before she softly said this.

She did not really feel much for Yue Lingsi. When she heard the news of her death, she was only surprised and did not feel sad.

"Thank you. Her body has already been cremated. I wanted to send her back to China to be buried, but thinking about it, that place doesn't have any good memories after all, so I decided to leave her in America and let her start over in this place," Xi Xinyi said softly.

"Mmm, make the arrangements. Do you need me to tell Father about this?"

Xi Xiaye seemed to have guessed Xi Xinyi's motive.

Sure enough, when she said this, Xi Xinyi immediately said, “Mmm, Sis, please, because I really don’t want to...”

Was she afraid of Xi Mushan’s attitude?

Xi Xiaye understood very well.

“She’s already dead. What grudges can’t be resolved? Father actually let go of this matter a long time ago. He’s doing very well now. Don’t worry, those things have left a shadow in our hearts, but the fact that we’re sisters can never change that. Blood is such a magical thing, so don’t think too much about it. This place will always be your other home.”

Xi Xiaye’s tone was very gentle and calm. When she heard this, Xi Xinyi felt an inexplicable warmth in her heart. She forced a smile on her face, but her eyes were slightly moist. “Thank you, Sis! Han Yifeng came over on the day of my mother’s funeral. I...”

“If you think that it’s no longer possible between you and him, then I think it’s not bad for you to choose another one. Your life is not even halfway through, and the future is still very long. If you can’t wait, then don’t wait anymore. You’re just a woman. You can’t be alone forever.”

Xi Xiaye understood what Xi Xinyi wanted to say.

“But I’m afraid that I won’t be able to let go of him and accept others.”

“There’s no such thing as letting go or not letting go. Sometimes, love is like a piece of frozen ice. The tighter you hold on to it, the faster it melts. In the end, it’ll still turn into a puddle of water and disappear into your palm. If you don’t walk out, you’ll be trapped forever.”

Xi Xiaye could empathize with her.

“I know... I’ll do my best. I don’t want to live alone like this either.”

Xi Xinyi's bitter voice came through.

"Alright, don't think too much. Let's do this first. I'll go back to the Shen residence tonight. I'll tell Father about your mother."

"Thank you, Sis!"

...

Xi Xiaye slowly hung up the phone and quietly closed her eyes. She leaned against the back of the chair and raised her hand to rub the space between her brows. Unexpectedly, a familiar yet faint fragrance suddenly came from under her nose, a pair of long and slender hands nimbly pressed down on her temples with gentle force.

Xi Xiaye felt comfortable. She did not open her eyes, but her tone was a little gentle. "When did you come back? Didn't hear any sound of your footsteps at all."

"Are you scared? I saw that you were speaking seriously and didn't want to disturb you. Was it a call from Xi Xinyi?"

The man's deep and gentle voice was heard from behind her.

Chapter 2147. Growing Old Together (2)

Xi Xiaye leaned back slightly and changed into a comfortable position as she replied calmly—

"Mmm, she called me and told me that Yue Lingsi had gone. She wanted to bring her back to City Z, but when she thought about how the memories here were not that good, she decided to just leave her in America. That way, she might have a new start over there. I think she's thinking about Father and Mother too."

When Xi Xiaye said this, her eyes were very calm, but her tone was clearly a little gloomy.

“Does she want you to pass on this news to Father?”

Although Mu Yuchen asked this question, his tone was filled with certainty.

Xi Xiaye nodded, “Xi Xinyi has already gotten used to leaving these things to me when it comes to our parents so... actually, I’ve already passed on this matter a long time ago.. It’s been decades. I’m almost 40 years old, and I’ve already passed on half of my life. What’s there to be unhappy about now?”

When Xi Xiaye said this, she laughed bitterly. She took a deep breath, tilted her head, and leaned gently against his side, “You know, maybe it’s because I’m old now, so I care about some relationships especially at this time. For example, my parents. They’re gradually getting older, the children are slowly growing up, and you and I are slowly getting older. Right now, I’ll care more about them. and Xinyi, no matter what, she’s still my sister. I just hope that everyone can live peacefully now.”

“I can’t wait to spend more time with them... Mr. Mu...”

Xi Xiaye suddenly opened her eyes as she turned around to look at him—

“I finally understand what you said to me back then. My state of mind always seems to mature too late. Fortunately, I’m still in time. I think that’s the best state of life. The children grew up healthy and safe, and our parents are still around. We’ve helped each other... Mmm...”

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Mu Yuchen had already bent down and gently kissed her light-colored lips. He then gently pushed her away and pulled her up to sit in Xi Xiaye’s chair earlier, Xi Xiaye tacitly sat down on his lap.

Mu Yuchen gently held her hands from behind and held them in his palms. His deep voice had a seductive penetrating power—

“A person’s growth is a process of self-precipitation. Don’t be too pessimistic at any time. You must have hope. In this world, other than life and death, what kind of hardships can there be that you can’t walk out of? Your current state is much better than when I first met you.”

Mu Yuchen chuckled and squinted at her before continuing, "You don't know. When I first met you, I didn't really think much of you. I just thought that you were like those willful little girls. The only difference is that when I saw you lose your soul, I really couldn't bear it."

"Is it that bad? Didn't you say that the reason you fell for me was because I was good-looking?"

Xi Xiaye still had some confidence in her own appearance.

When he heard this, Mu Yuchen chuckled and held her hands tightly. "This can be considered a reason. The main reason is that I liked you."

"You're fated to bow down to my charm."

When Xi Xiaye said this, she could not help but look at him proudly. She slowly moved closer to his ear and lowered her voice as she said softly, "You don't know that the greatest sense of accomplishment in my life is to woo you and marry you. Many people envy me."

Mu Yuchen's eyes flashed when he heard this. He chuckled softly. "Since you know how good I am, why don't you cherish me even more?"

"Nonsense. When have I not cherished you?"

"Missus, I realize that you like to compete with your eyes to lie. When the children are at home, I practically don't exist in your eyes. The people you love the most are Xiao Rui and Xiao Cheng."

"Aren't you doting on Xiao Shu too?"

Xi Xiaye glanced at him. "I told you, you have to be fair. Xiao Cheng even complained to me that you're too strict with him."

"Xiao Shu is the youngest daughter. She deserves everyone's love. Our son is a boy, I have to take care of his future growth."

Mu Yuchen also admitted that out of the four children, he was the most strict with Mu Zicheng and his brothers. He understood what Mu Tangchuan had thought back then. Now, he was following the same old path.

He hoped that when he and Xi Xiaye got old, these two children would be able to protect Wei'er and Xiao Shu and support the entire Mu family.

“Actually, it would be great if we had another child. It’s all your fault...”

When Xi Xiaye said this, she shot him a resentful glance.

Not long after Mu Yuchen gave birth to Mu Zishu, he secretly went to the hospital to have a vasectomy.

He could not bear to let Xi Xiaye do it. Moreover, her body was not suitable for another child. He did not want to have another child. He was already very satisfied with having Mu Xiaocheng.

Initially, Xi Xiaye did not know about this either. It was only when she was organizing the documents later that she accidentally saw his medical records and found out about this matter.

“Why are you giving birth so much? It’s not like we’re forming a basketball team. Haven’t you noticed that your figure has been a little deformed recently?”

Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes and glanced at Xi Xiaye’s slender waist.

“Deformed? How’s that possible? I do yoga every day. The teacher says that my figure has been maintained very well!”

When Xi Xiaye heard this, she instantly became worried. She quickly reached out to touch her waist as she frowned.

“There’s no one in this world who understands your figure better than me.”

Mu Yuchen's lips curled up into a smile as he said plainly.

Xi Xiaye's brows furrowed as she reached out to touch his stomach. She gently patted it and rubbed it. "You seem to have put on a little weight too."

"So be it, I should be putting on some weight too. Anyway, I've got a wife and my children are all grown up. I'm on the way to becoming an old man. This is a normal phenomenon. It's better for a man to be portly, didn't you say a while ago that that little old man looked quite cute?"

Mu Yuchen's voice was full of ridicule. Xi Xiaye could not help but laugh when she heard him

"Don't, if you really become fat, my idol's image will collapse. I'm afraid I won't be able to accept this blow."

"Little girl, you've learned to judge people by their appearance?"

Mu Yuchen reached out and pinched her cheek.

"I've always judged people by their appearance. If it wasn't for your good looks and how you treat me, I would've..."

"What would've happened?"

Before Xi Xiaye could finish, Mu Yuchen narrowed his eyes...

Chapter 2148. Growing Old Together (3)

Naturally, Xi Xiaye did not dare to continue the rest of her sentence. She just shrugged.

"Are you angry?"

Seeing that he did not look good, Xi Xiaye could only lower her voice and ask.

Mu Yuchen glanced at her and ignored her.

“I misspoke, Mr. Mu. Please forgive me.”

Xi Xiaye coughed lightly and said this. She lowered her head and looked up at him. She reached out to lift his chin as she said, “Let me see if you’re really angry..”

“Xi Xiaye! You’re really getting more and more...”

Mu Yuchen felt helpless. He quickly reached out to grab her little hand that was causing trouble as he said, “Do you think I’ve been too easy on you recently?”

“I didn’t say that. You’ve always been very harsh to me,” Xi Xiaye replied.

“You’re talking nonsense with a straight face. Everyone in this family knows that you have the highest status. Even I have to obey your every word.”

“I’ll always remember to protect your dignity, Mr. Mu. I was wrong, Prince Charming. Please forgive me.”

Xi Xiaye held back her laughter as she clasped her hands together and confessed to him.

“Hypocrite,” Mu Yuchen answered her snappily.

“Father!”

Xi Xiaye was about to say something when her daughter Mu Zishu’s voice suddenly came from outside the door. Xi Xiaye was so frightened that she quickly slid down from Mu Yuchen’s lap. She quickly stood up and fixed her slightly wrinkled clothes.

“How dare you!”

Mu Yuchen glanced at her and could not help but berate her softly, “We’ve done so many inappropriate things. What are you worried about?”

Xi Xiaye glared at him. “I’m not in the mood to show off my love to you in front of the child.”

“It’s not like she hasn’t seen it before.”

Mu Yuchen could not help but chuckle when he saw that her face was a little red.

He was not lying. When Mu Zishu was just over a year old, she still slept with them. The little girl’s ears were very sharp. At night, when the couple wanted to get it going, the little girl would immediately wake up, even though they were already very careful, they were still caught by the child a few times. Fortunately, the little girl was still young and they did not know what they were doing. Otherwise...

Xi Xiaye felt embarrassed just thinking about it. When Mu Zishu was one and a half years old, Mu Yuchen had let her sleep in the baby’s room and let sister-in-law take care of her. After that, he could be considered to have become more impudent.

Of course, he did not care whether Xi Xiaye was willing or not. In the first few nights, Xi Xiaye was still worried about going to the baby’s room to sleep with Mu Zishu every night. However, every morning when she woke up, she would always find herself sleeping on the large bed in her bedroom!

She did not even need to think to know what was going on!

Before Xi Xiaye could say anything, her daughter had already pushed the door open and walked in.

“Father, Mother, we can set off now!”

Mu Zishu was dressed in a small, grayish-black casual outfit. Her long hair was tied into a simple ponytail.

The little one was not like Qi Wei'er who liked girls' attire. Mu Zishu seemed to be following her brother's style. She was influenced by Mu Zicheng, and even her attire was a little like Mu Zicheng's. However, this little appearance was just, it gave off a faint heroic feeling.

"Come over, let Mother tie your hair up, it's too long. Why don't I get Teacher Yang to come over tomorrow and trim it for you?"

Xi Xiaye reached out to her daughter as she said this.

"No, it's not like my hair is malnourished."

Mu Zishu replied, then she turned to look at Mu Yuchen. "Father, I'm not cutting it?"

"It's too long. Cut a little. Unless you learn how to tidy your hair yourself."

Mu Yuchen also agreed with Xi Xiaye's point of view. Every morning, when his daughter woke up, he and Xi Xiaye would help her comb her hair.

Mu Zishu pouted. "Then, just a little?"

"Listen to the stylist. Sometimes, you have to try to accept other people's opinions. You'll get unexpected results."

As Mu Yuchen said this, he raised his hand to pat his daughter's head.

Mu Zishu then shrugged and turned her little head to look at Xi Xiaye. Xi Xiaye nodded in agreement as well. This time, she replied, "Alright then, I'll let Teacher Yang decide what to do tomorrow."

“Alright, let’s go.”

Xi Xiaye took her handbag too. Mu Yuchen tacitly got up and handed her the phone. Xi Xiaye took it and put it into her handbag, then the whole family went downstairs.

It was already a little cold outside. Today was Chinese Valentine’s Day, so Mu Yuchen and his buddies agreed to go over to Qi Lei’s place for a gathering. Mu Zicheng and the others had to catch up on their lessons, so they naturally could not come back. Qi Wei’er had already gone back, so Su Chen and Ji Zitong should be there too, there were also Zhou Zimo, Qin Su, and the others. Dongfang Liuyun even called Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran over.

Qi Lei planned to hold a small banquet at home to celebrate Chinese Valentine’s Day.

The children gradually grew up. Mu Zicheng and the others stayed in school, but Dongfang Ye and Qi Lan were still on vacation, so the siblings were having a good time with Mu Zishu.

When Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went over, everyone had already arrived. The backyard of the Grand Lake Villa area had already set up a barbecue. Mu Zishu had just walked to the backyard entrance when she saw a bunch of people already busy working.

“Xiao Shu, you’re here!”

Qi Lan quickly saw Mu Zishu poking her head in.

“Ah Lan!”

“That’s great! Let’s go and torture my brother and Gu Liufeng! When will those two scumbags be able to outplay us? Oh right, your brother shouldn’t be coming over today, right?”

As Qi Lan said this, he looked around and did not see Mu Zicheng’s figure, only then did he feel slightly relieved.

As long as Mu Zicheng was around, those who played games like them would instantly be reduced to ashes by him. Qi Lan did not like playing with Mu Zicheng at all, that little cunning one who pretended to be profound!

“My brother is still tutoring in school. Let’s go, I’ll teach Gu Liufeng a lesson today and let him trick me into hatching eggs last time. This witch even tricked my brother into giving him a set of equipment. My brother did not even give it to me. I want to kill him!”

“Yes, witch, kill him! Sigh, no, today’s dungeon is a team battle. We’ll die quickly even if we kill him.”

Qi Lan suddenly thought of something and said regretfully.

“Ah Lan, why don’t you help me ask Brother Ye to give me that set of flowing light dance that can be armour?”

“Why don’t you ask him yourself?”

Qi Lan curled his lips.

“I’m sorry. My brother will look down on me if he finds out. I’ve been fighting for a long time, but I still can’t get that set of equipment.”

“Your brother also told you not to play games, but you did.”

“Anyway, he’s not here right now. When Brother Rui comes back, I’ll ask him to take us riding horses, okay?”

Mu Zishu said with her brows furrowed.

“If Mother and Father find out...”

“Don’t worry, I’m the one behind everything. I was the one who dragged you there. It has nothing to do with you. Uncle Qi Lei won’t do anything to me.”

Mu Zishu immediately patted her chest to make sure.

Chapter 2149. Growing Old Together (4)

Qi Lan frowned as he thought about it before replying—

“Alright then, let’s go look for my brother and the others first.”

Dongfang Ye and the others were engrossed in playing games.

The children were playing at night while Xi Xiaye helped wash the vegetables in the backyard. Mu Yuchen and the others were putting on airs as they chatted.

“Xiao Cheng and the others aren’t on vacation yet? Why don’t they come over together?”

Qi Lei did not see Mu Zicheng and the rest earlier, so he asked while he handed the tea he had brewed over to Mu Yuchen.

“The school is in a hurry to catch up on lessons, so he naturally can’t be idle. I plan to send him overseas after the semester ends so that he can receive an education abroad. At his age, it’s good to learn more.”

.

Mu Yuchen took it and lowered his head to take a sip of tea as he replied.

“Send him abroad? You’re really generous. The child is still so young. Aren’t you worried that Xiaye will fight you to the death?”

The one who spoke was Zhou Zimo. In any case, he, Zhou Zimo, could not bear to part with his children.

“Even if you can’t bear to, you have to carry it out. Back then, it wasn’t easy for us either. It’s not bad to let him have this realization earlier. I’ve already told him before that if it wasn’t for Xiao Rui’s insistence back then, he would probably be facing the same choice as Xiao Cheng now.”

Mu Yuchen’s tone was calm. He wanted to keep him by his side, but Mu Zicheng was the same as him back then. He was shouldering too many responsibilities. This responsibility was not something he could think too much about.

Fortunately, the child could understand him. Otherwise../

“I agree with Ah Chen’s point of view.”

Everyone fell silent when Qi Lei’s voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked up at him and realized that he was leisurely taking a sip of tea.

“A few days ago, my uncle called and asked me to send Ah Lan over. He wanted me to accompany him there so that he could have some company. I agreed. Last night, I told Liuyun about the matter and Liuyun agreed with my decision.”

“Your uncle, Wang Xun?”

Su Chen had always known that Qi Lei had an uncle in Singapore. When Qi Lei had that accident, it was thanks to his uncle’s help. Although Wang Xun and Qi Qiming still had a bad relationship, as the children grew up, this kind of grudge could be considered to be on hold. At the very least, the conflict was no longer as sharp.

“Yes, Uncle’s health hasn’t been good this year. I just went to see him some time ago.”

Qi Lei had gone to Singapore to see Wang Xun some time ago. Wang Xun’s health had not been too good in the past year or two. In fact, Qi Lei understood that the knot in Wang Xun’s heart had not been opened, especially after his old age. It was...

“Your uncle really has deep feelings for your mother.”

Zhou Zimo could not help but say this.

“Even so, it doesn’t change anything. I hope that he can look past it as soon as possible. My mother has been gone for so many years.”

Qi Lei took a deep breath, but there was a hint of helplessness in his tone.

“I often envy you guys. You all have a complete childhood. Until now, your families are happy and happy. Those who want to be filial are still there. Unlike me, by the time I realize it, it’s already too late. There are many things in life that you can not turn back.”

When Qi Lei said this, he was deeply moved.

Now, he was already 40 years old, and half of his life had passed. At this time, his state of mind had actually changed greatly.

The one who had changed the most and endured the most among his brothers was Qi Lei.

From a cynical playboy to a mature and stable powerhouse who could take care of himself, he had experienced joys and sorrows, no one would understand a life-and-death parting.

Wang Qin had passed away in front of him, and Qi Feng had died in his arms...

“Alright, don’t think about that anymore. It’s good that you’re doing well now.”

Mu Yuchen patted Qi Lei’s shoulder. His gaze was deep and filled with encouragement, “A true brave person dares to face a bleak life. How to find the light of life is what we should be doing. How can we have the heart to think about these useless things?”

“I agree with Ah Chen. If it’s useful to grieve over the passing of spring and autumn, then this world wouldn’t have so much pain. Come, have some tea!”

Su Chen smiled and picked up his tea.

The buddies smiled at each other and picked up their tea as well.

“There seems to be an early autumn fashion show next week at Su Nan’s. The invitation was sent to my table. You should go over, right, Xiaye?”

Just as Xi Xiaye was focused on her work, she suddenly heard Dongfang Liuyun’s voice.

“Su Nan’s fashion show?”

Xi Xiaye then remembered that she still had the invitation from Su Nan in her office.

“Mmm, she’s already a top-notch master now. She has her own unique views on the fashion industry. A few days ago, Qi Lei told me that the company is going to design and shoot a blockbuster soon. He wants Su Nan to be his guide on the fashion industry. I plan to have a good talk with her in the next two days.”

Su Nan and Ruan Heng had a good time over the years. Su Nan opened her own studio, and every year, she would publish top-notch works in magazines. Her name was very well known in the fashion industry.

As for Ruan Heng, he was now a Vice President in Zhou Zimo’s company. Zhou Zimo appreciated him very much, and the couple lived a very happy life.

“It’s definitely not wrong to look for her for this matter. I’ll be going to the fashion show too.”

Xi Xiaye smiled.

“Alright, let’s go together that day. Qi Lei has a business trip tomorrow, so I’m afraid he won’t have time to accompany me over the next few days.”

Dongfang Liuyun looked at Xi Xiaye helplessly.

“Mu Yuchen has been busy with the new project recently, so we won’t look for them anymore. The press conference that day should be in the afternoon. Let’s go do a full-body relaxation first in the morning. I’ve been working too hard recently, so I feel exhausted all over.”

Xi Xiaye and Dongfang Liuyun were very close. The two of them would often go out together to do some maintenance and relaxation.

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

Dongfang Liuyun smiled.

“I feel that you’re getting closer and closer with Qi Lei and his wife. Some time ago, when you went back to Maple Residence with Mu Yuchen to get information, you told him not to stay any longer and said that you’d wait at home. Liuyun, I think that in this world, only you can subdue him.”

Xi Xiaye recalled the scene when Qi Lei came to visit not long ago.

“Doesn’t Mu Yuchen treat you the same?”

Dongfang Liuyun glanced at Xi Xiaye, then the two women looked at each other and smiled. Their laughter was filled with joy.

Qin Su and Ji Zitong, who had been listening quietly, exchanged glances and pursed their lips as they smiled.

The few men who were chatting up ahead heard their voices and looked over as well. Only then did they realize that the few women were chatting happily as well...

Chapter 2150. Growing Old Together (5)

When Xi Xiaye and the others were done with their work, Mu Yuchen and the others began to grill.

All of a sudden, the air was filled with the alluring aroma of grilled meat. Soon, the laughter of the children joined in.

The children were currently surrounding Mu Yuchen and the others and playing around. Apart from Mu Zishu, there were also Su Jingling and the others, Qi Lei's children...

It had been a long time since Xi Xiaye had such a lively time. Now, she seemed to be a little moved and happy.

"I see that they're having fun. When I see them, I think of myself when I was young.. I just hope that they can have a happy childhood."

It was Qin Su who spoke.

Qin Su had become a little gentler these few years. She was no longer as cold and hard as before. Zhou Zimo loved her very much and was determined to warm her up. Although Qin Su was passive, she saw how well Zhou Zimo treated her.

"The children nowadays are happier than those of our generation. I'm just letting them do as they wish now. I'm not forcing them to grasp many things. I just hope that they can learn and play to their heart's content. Let them walk their own path," Dongfang Liuyun said calmly, her eyes filled with gentleness.

"It seems like our views are the same as well."

Xi Xiaye smiled happily.

"Mother, Aunt Liuyun, Father and Uncle Qi Lei want you guys to go over for a barbecue."

At this moment, Mu Zishu came over to urge them.

“Alright! We’ll go over now.”

...

The group of people gathered together and formed a long table. The table was already filled with food.

Mu Yuchen was sitting in front of the barbecue grill, while Qi Lei, Zhou Zimo, and the others were playing landlords. They ate while drinking. It was really relaxing.

“Let me do it. Why don’t you go talk to them?”

When she saw that Mu Yuchen was busy alone, Xi Xiaye sat over as well.

“Let them play on their own. Sit over here.”

Mu Yuchen moved his seat slightly as he pointed at the seat beside him.

Xi Xiaye obediently sat down as well. She took the raw ingredients from the side and handed them to him.

He reached out and handed Xi Xiaye a skewer of freshly roasted chicken shoulders. It even emitted a sweet and alluring fragrance. “Try it. You didn’t eat anything just now.”

Mu Yuchen naturally noticed what she had just said. Xi Xiaye was actually not very enthusiastic about barbecuing, but Zhou Zimo and Su Chen really liked this bite.

“Mmm.”

Xi Xiaye took it and took a careful bite. She nodded. "It tastes pretty good. Your skills haven't regressed. Why don't you try it too?"

As she said this, she handed the chicken shoulder in her hand to his mouth. "Be careful, it's a little hot."

Mu Yuchen glanced at her, then smiled and took a bite as well. He pulled a tissue over to wipe his mouth. "Not bad."

Xi Xiaye then continued to eat alone as she watched him busy with his work.

"Do you want more?" Mu Yuchen asked when he saw her throw down the bamboo stick.

Xi Xiaye shook her head. She had even brought a plate over for them just now. She was a little full.

"With this little appetite, eat more."

Mu Yuchen handed her another roasted wing.

"I don't want more. A few days ago, you even said that I was rounder."

"No one would say that. Eat this again, you'll grow a little better. In life you should experience being fat and skinny before, otherwise you'd have lived in vain."

When she heard him, Xi Xiaye could not help but laugh. Many times, listening to his serious nonsense seemed to be a form of enjoyment.

"I'm really starting to look down on you. You said it so resolutely that day, but now you've changed your mind. Only people like you are like that."

“I don’t remember saying that. Just treat it as if I’m going through menopause.”

Mu Yuchen did not argue with her and just handed the chicken wing to her. Xi Xiaye was helpless and could only take it.

“I’m worried that you won’t be full. Aren’t you happy? I often wish that you would miss me too.”

“Mr. Mu, why do I feel like you’re being a little unreasonable?”

“I thought you’ve always noticed that I’m like this.”

A certain someone did not refute and just admitted it openly.

“You...”

After being together with him for ten years, Xi Xiaye realized that she had never been able to take advantage of him with her words.

...

The group of people played until night before leaving. Lan Xiu and Leng Xinran left first, followed by Su Chen and Zhou Zimo. Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye left later because they were closer to the Grand Lake Villa area.

At this moment, Qi Lei had just brewed a pot of good chrysanthemum tea when Mu Yuchen sat by the side.

Dongfang Liuyun pulled Xi Xiaye to look at a few sets of embroidery gowns. Dongfang Liuyun had been very interested in embroidery recently, and Xi Xiaye happened to be a little interested as well, so the two of them could often chat together.

“I went to look at the movie base a few days ago and bumped into Ah Mo. He seems to have managed Hui Gu very well. You letting him leave Glory World a few years ago seems to have been a very correct decision.”

Qi Lei poured Mu Yuchen a cup of flower tea as he spoke.

“After he married Lingshi, he was supposed to return to the Gu family with Lingshi. Back then, he was worried that he wouldn’t be able to get used to it all at once, so it wouldn’t be good if there was a gap between them. That was why he used an excuse to transfer him to City B so that he could slowly get used to it. He has never let me down.”

When Mu Yuchen said this, his eyes flashed with a faint sense of relief.

“Ah Mo has always been very good. With him around, Lingshi will definitely be doing very well.”

After they went to City B the last time, Ah Mo and Lingshi treated him to a meal. It could be seen that they were doing very well too.

“The film and television base has been operating pretty well these past few years, so we made the right decision back then.”

“Mmm, now that the projects we’re working on are on tracks, I don’t feel as pressured anymore.”

Mu Yuchen nodded and patted Qi Lei on the shoulder. “It’s not easy to live a peaceful life. Cherish it.”

Qi Lei reached out to shake Mu Yuchen’s hand as well. Mu Yuchen’s handsome face lit up with a slight smile. He took a sip of tea and then put down his teacup. “Alright, it’s getting late. Xiaye and I should go back now.”

Then, he stood up as well.

Qi Lei stood up as well.

...

Qi Lei and Dongfang Liuyun sent Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye out the door just like before.

“Go back, it’s still a little cold at night. Wei’er when you want to come home, just give us a call and we’ll get the chauffeur to pick you up, okay?”

“Okay, Mother!” Qi Wei’er replied.

Soon, the black shadow of the car slowly disappeared into the twilight ahead.

“Let’s go back too.”

After a while, Qi Lei turned to look at Dongfang Liuyun.

Dongfang Liuyun nodded and turned around with Qi Lei. With one hand holding Qi Wei’er’s, they walked into the villa ahead.

“Uncle, I want to go to Grandfather’s place tomorrow to visit him.”

“Yes, let your aunt drive you there.”

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