

Loving 2151

Chapter 2151. Growing Old Together (6)

The hot summer quickly passed. During the last few days of summer vacation, Mu Zirui and Mu Zicheng finally returned home.

Mu Yuchen and Xi Xiaye went to pick them up personally.

The car had just driven into the school district's entrance when they saw Mu Zirui and Mu Zicheng standing under a tree by the roadside from afar. Mu Zirui was already very tall. He was dressed in military green and held a camouflage backpack in his hand, Mu Zicheng was dressed in a grayish-black casual outfit. He held the black backpack on his right shoulder with one hand and kept it leisurely in his pocket with the other hand.

Mu Zirui was becoming more and more resolute and handsome. He was in his teens, but he had a different kind of maturity. He was very close to Mu Yuchen, Xi Xiaye, and Mu Zicheng. Mu Zicheng also respected him as a big brother, although everyone in the Mu family knew Mu Zirui's identity, the strange thing was that no one treated him differently, just like Mu Yuchen and Ah Mo back then.

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"Father, Mother!"

Mu Zirui saw Mu Yuchen's car from afar. He could clearly see the people in the car

The driver was Mu Yuchen, while Xi Xiaye was in the passenger seat.

"Let's go."

Mu Zirui glanced at Mu Zicheng before the two brothers stepped forward.

Mu Yuchen quickly parked the car at the roadside in front. The two brothers opened the car door at the back and got into the car.

Mu Yuchen got out of the car and went to the trunk to get a few bottles of water.

“Have you been waiting for long? Are you hungry? It’s your father’s fault that he went out to drink last night and only came back in the middle of the night. He couldn’t get up this morning like a dead pig.”

Xi Xiaye turned around to look at her two sons behind her. A rare look of joy appeared on her face.

Mu Yuchen passed the water in his hand over as well. “He’s only half an hour late. He’s been racing all the way and he’s not a few minutes late. Drink some water. What do you want to eat?”

“Why isn’t Xiao Shu here?”

The two brothers quickly noticed that there was no sign of the little rascal. They looked at each other and Mu Zirui asked.

“She’s back at the old residence. Your grandmother is going to your aunt’s place. Xiao Shu will be following her over the next few days.”

Xi Xiaye replied, “It’s already noon. Let’s find a place to eat first.”

“Mother, I want to go home and eat. Father, make us a delicious meal. I haven’t eaten your dishes for a long time. Let’s just have dinner.”

Mu Zicheng never liked eating out. It was no wonder since he had a master-chef father at home. Naturally, he did not care much about normal food. It was better to just go home.

“It’s just in time for dinner. Why don’t we go straight to the supermarket and see if they have anything to buy?”

Xi Xiaye thought about it and agreed.

Mu Yuchen glanced at her. This little girl and the children had already treated him like a cook!

However, Mu Yuchen still did not have any objections.

In the evening, Maple Residence was brightly lit.

In the kitchen, Mu Yuchen was preparing dinner while Mu Zicheng acted as his assistant.

“Father, Older Brother said that he wants to take the military academy exam. You’re not really going to let him take the exam, are you?”

Mu Zicheng passed the washed ginger to Mu Yuchen.

“I’m afraid that I won’t stop you guys from developing wherever you want, but Xiao Cheng, you’re different from them. Father hopes that you can think further in terms of awareness.”

“I understand, Father. I’ll be like you. I’ll be someone who can protect my family.”

Mu Yuchen’s handsome face showed a rare hint of relief when he heard that. He turned his head and looked at his son quietly. In his daze, he suddenly realized that his son seemed to have a shadow of himself from back then, but he understood, his son’s personality should have more than him. He could not tell what it was exactly. Perhaps it was because he followed his mother, Xiaye.

“Even though you’re still young, you still need to accept the things in your bones as soon as possible. Do you blame Father for being too strict with you?”

Mu Yuchen looked deeply at his son as he said this.

Mu Zicheng shook his head. “I know what Father is thinking. If you didn’t have hope for me, you wouldn’t want me to walk the same path as you. Grandfather said that there are some things that need someone to do. There are some responsibilities that need someone to take responsibility for.”

“Your grandfather is right. He taught me the same way back then.”

When Mu Yuchen heard this, the smile on his face grew wider.

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The dinner was sumptuous. Mu Tangchuan came over too. Only Zhuang Shurong and Mu Zishu were not around, and Qi Wei'er was still at Qi Lei's place, so the five of them were sitting around.

During the dinner, Mu Tangchuan was very concerned about the two children's studies. Mu Tangchuan had already retired some time ago, but he was in good spirits. Perhaps it was because there was no pressure anymore, and he had his wife by his side, he felt unprecedentedly comfortable.

“The children will start school soon. I've discussed it with your mother. I want to go to the Maldives. As you know, I haven't spent much time with her all these years. I owe her too much.”

After dinner, when Xi Xiaye was cleaning up the dishes, Mu Tangchuan said to Mu Yuchen who was on the sofa.

Mu Yuchen paused for a moment. He was a little surprised by Mu Tangchuan's words, but then, he thought about it and smiled, “Okay, then I'll get Li Si to arrange it for you. After you're done, go to Europe. France, Italy, Germany. After a round, you can play for three to two months or more than half a year. Now, you guys can have a more relaxed life. Xiao Rui and the others are staying in school while Xiao Shu is quite easy to take care of by herself. She has her parents.”

“What your mother means is to ask your parents to come along too. Just the four of us can be a good companion,” said Mu Tangchuan.

Mu Yuchen thought about it for a moment before replying, “Alright, since that's the case, I'll make some arrangements. Xiaye and I won't be at ease if the few of you go out. Let's arrange for a few bodyguards and tour guides for you.”

“Mmm, you make the arrangements. We plan to play for a few months this time and come back at the end of the year. We’re not so busy now, so we can be a little more at ease.”

“Don’t worry, Father.”

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Mu Tangchuan did not stay the night either, so he insisted on going back. However, it was already very late when he went back. Mu Yuchen originally wanted to personally send him back, but Mu Tangchuan asked the driver to come over, so he refused.

Mu Tangchuan went back to his room just in time for Xi Xiaye to come out of the children’s room.

“Are the children asleep?” Mu Yuchen asked softly.

“Mmm, I played games for quite a while. Oh right, I even found this in Xiao Cheng’s backpack. I asked him, and he actually told me to throw it away. This...”

As Xi Xiaye said this, she handed Mu Yuchen a few pretty pink envelopes. With one look, he could tell that they were for girls—

There were dancing butterflies and flowers on the envelopes...