

Loving 741

Chapter 741. Meeting Again After Six Years (6)

Mu Yuchen could easily detect the shock in Gu Qiwu's eyes, yet he obviously did not miss the hint of bitter disdain in his expression either.

Gu Qiwu nonchalantly set his sunglasses on the newspapers beside him and looked up at Mu Yuchen and nodded without denying it. "That's right. That was one of the estates the Hui Gu Corporation invested in, but now the government has already withdrawn it to build a new residential area and office buildings."

"I know. I went there to check on it this morning. My aunt used to have a place in the Xiang She residences. Did you know about that?" Mu Yuchen continued to ask.

"Your aunt? Mu Zi?" Gu Qiwu chuckled with a lukewarm attitude while he leaned back against the chair with a wry smile on his face. "Would you know every single person you sold a product to?"

"In the same respect, do you think I would know?"

The light in Gu Qiwu's eyes seemed to mock Mu Yuchen as he held up his coffee for a drink. He lowered his head and said, "Do you think I don't know that your people were in front of the Gu residence for the whole night? Can you explain what exactly you're trying to do? Why did you visit this time?"

"I want to see if you were home, Uncle Gu. I heard that you're quite hard to meet. Coincidentally, there was something I wanted to understand from you. Are you satisfied with this explanation?" Mu Yuchen lowered his body slightly to explain. Then, he straightened up and appeared relaxed and elegant.

"Mu Yuchen, you should know that I'm the kind of person who hates others playing dumb with me. Six years ago, when Shasha made her escape, she was wrong, but you gave orders to chase after them. In turn, you caused the tragedy to happen. That's a fact, so I hope that you can fix your attitude a little."

"My attitude has always been very proper. It was you lot who wanted to cause trouble. My aunt seemed to have been quite good friends with you in the past. Would you not have known that she bought an expensive place in a residential area you invested in? If you were me, would you believe that?"

“It’s up to you whether you’d like to believe me or not. Mu Yuchen, since Mu Zi has passed away for many years now, the fact that you’re raising this again right now is suspicious. Today, I’ve come to meet you just to let you know that you’d better exercise restraint. City B is not City Z. This is my turf. Knowing too much about some things might not necessarily be a good thing unless you’d like to give up on your peaceful days to come.”

Gu Qiwu slowly stood up and took the sunglasses from the side to put on as he said, “I already know about your collaboration with Qi Lei. Not bad, Mu Yuchen, you have a right to challenge me,” he said this before walking to the door.

“Mr. Wen?”

At this moment, Mu Yuchen suddenly called out to Gu Qiwu’s back, yet the man did not seem to hear him and just walked out of the door.

Mu Yuchen watched Gu Qiwu slowly vanish out of the door. After a long while, a mysterious smile appeared on his face.

...

On their flight back to City Z, Zhou Zimo examined Mu Yuchen who fell silent for a long while, finally he could not help but ask, “What did Gu Qiwu say to you? Why do I feel like you’re behaving a little fishy right now?”

Mu Yuchen took a deep breath, and could not help but massage the tired space between his brows as he said calmly, “He knows that I ordered people to trail and investigate him. While he didn’t say anything, I feel like he was testing me.”

“Testing you?” Zhou Zimo frowned in confusion. “Why would you say that? Testing you about what?”

“I can’t be sure. Gu Qiwu’s a very unfathomable person, so it won’t be easy for me to guess what he’s thinking. I have no idea what he’s trying to do. I asked him about Xiang She Residences, but he acted all nonchalant, so I can’t be sure of his true feelings. I can’t see through him,” Mu Yuchen said, as he closed his eyes.

“No wonder you looked defeated, but you don’t have to worry too much. As long as there are some clues, we can continue investigating, so don’t worry. The only thing I’m confused about is why Doris wanted to chase after that person who bid for that pen too. Was their aim also that pen? Or was it just a pure coincidence?”

“There are not that many coincidences in this world. If we want to clarify these things, we’ll have to first find out that person’s identity, and which side of the power they’re representing, but right now we can find a breakthrough from Doris’s end. This time, at the auction, I could vaguely sense something unusual. At the auction, Doris and Gu Lingsha seemed to only bid for that pen. They didn’t bid for anything else after that, so I came up with a hypothesis. Could this mother-daughter pair have come just for the pen, while also knowing that the person who’d compete with them would definitely come? This could also explain why the moment that man left the auction since they would immediately chase him too.”

Mu Yuchen began to piece things together as he squinted his profound eyes and began to analyze the facts with Zhou Zimo.

“If that’s the case, then Gu Lingsha probably didn’t bid for that pen for Lingtian’s sake. It should’ve been for something else, or maybe they know a story behind the pen. That’s why they didn’t spare the cost just to get that pen.”

“Perhaps the person I should’ve met was Doris and not Gu Qiwu.”

“Forget it. Let’s not alert the enemy first. Let Ah Bao continue to lurk around. I’m sure we’ll soon be able to find out the ins and outs of those people.”

With a nod, Mu Yuchen felt his heart become a little heavy as he began to have a bad feeling, but he hoped that all of this was just wild speculation.

“We’ll have to wait for Ah Bao to find out more about that person, but I believe that it won’t take too long.”

He stopped thinking about it before turning to look out the window to watch the coiled clouds that filled the sky. Suddenly, his mind flashed with Xi Xiaye’s beautiful and elegant little face.

At this moment, in Xi Xiaye's ward in Hospital T, Su Nan came over to visit.

"I thought that I'd have a son, and offer him to your daughter, but who would've thought that it would flip the other way around? But, seriously, he's got excellent genes. It's only been a few days, and I can vaguely see that your son's a copy of Mu Yuchen. With those eyes, that mouth, and that nose, they look so similar. Don't you think so? Even Director Zhuang said that the baby looks exactly like Mu Yuchen when he was younger. In another 20 years, he'll be another excellent and dashing gentleman. Sigh, Xiaye, can you reserve him for our Xiao Xi?"

Chapter 742. Discharged (1)

Su Nan leaned over and watched the little baby in Xi Xiaye's arms as she reached out to carefully brush his faint brows, and looked up miserably at Xi Xiaye.

Xi Xiaye returned her gaze, then continued to look down and hold her son's little hand as she chuckled. "Oh, you, just let the children go with the flow. It's not fashionable to arrange for the betrothal of children anymore. When he grows up, Mu Yuchen and I won't interfere in his relationship matters. We'll let him go about it himself. If he fancies Xiao Xi, I won't have any opinion on it either."

"May your son not mind dating an older girl even though I myself mind it a little..." Su Nan muttered.

"Has Ruan Heng's condition been better these few days?" Xi Xiaye asked.

When she mentioned that, Su Nan's eyes immediately dimmed, and she sighed. "It's still the same. He's not awake, but his wounds have all pretty much healed. I don't know when he'll be waking up either. Every day, I just see him lying on the bed unmoving. It makes me really sad."

Xi Xiaye held out a hand to hold Su Nan's gently as she consoled her friend, "Nannan, don't worry. Ruan Heng will definitely wake up. Just talk to him every day. He cares so much about you, and he loves you and Xiao Xi. He wouldn't just abandon the two of you. Now that his external injuries have healed, he can immediately be discharged once he wakes you. You can't be dispirited first."

"I know. Aren't I concerned now? Sigh, it's fine. I'm feeling better too. No matter what, I'll have to keep marching on. Right, I'll be returning to work after the 10th, so please give me some encouragement!" Su Nan sighed deeply and lifted a hand to pat the back of Xi Xiaye's hand, indicating for her to not worry.

“Go to work? Have you recovered already? Are you going to work so soon already?” Xi Xiaye looked a little worriedly at Su Nan who was getting thinner, she pondered for a bit, and then continued, “Nannan, how about you don’t work at that company anymore? I’ll ask Mu Yuchen to arrange for you to work in Glory World or you can work at Fuhua too. I’ll arrange a light job for you. That way, you’ll have more time to take care of your daughter and Ruan Heng.”

“There’s no need! Your companies aren’t doing fashion design, so I won’t be able to help even if I go over. Don’t worry. I’m fine. My dream is to be a new age successful career woman. I used to always rely on Ruan Heng, and my skills have deteriorated terribly. Now that I think about, I’ve actually been holding him back. He’s worked so hard. I should share his burden.”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Mmm, wait till you’ve adapted, then we can start a studio. You have great talents in design, and I believe in you.”

“Mmm, when have I ever disappointed you? Right, I’ll leave now. I’ll come over to see you guys tomorrow. You take good care of yourself too. Being such a critical period now, don’t treat your health lightly.”

“I got it. You’re nagging me just like a housekeeper. Go home now.”

...

As she watched Su Nan’s figure vanish out of the doorway, Xi Xiaye glanced up and sighed slightly. She felt her son reaching out for her from her embrace. Gazing down at him, she saw that he was watching her with wide, brightened eyes while his pair of hands waved about. He was not easy to manage with all the fiddling.

Mu Zicheng rarely cried and always fell asleep after eating. Even the nurses praised that this baby was easy to manage as he would watch you quietly just like he was doing right now.

“Baby, you can go home with Father and Mother in another two days. Are you happy? Are you happy? Hmm?”

“Does he understand what you’re saying to him?”

Xi Xiaye just finished cooing when a familiar voice suddenly came from the door. She looked up to the source of the voice and saw Qi Lei leaning against the door with a bouquet of fresh flowers in his arms.

“It’s you?” Xi Xiaye stared in shock at Qi Lei by the door. “Everyone seemed to have returned to the office for work today. How do you have time to come?”

Qi Lei shrugged, lifting the flowers in his arms. “It’s not my company. The upper management has a meeting that has got nothing to do with me. I knew that you gave birth to a son, so I came over to visit. Can I come in?”

Xi Xiaye then looked away and to the chair beside her bed, before Qi Lei walked in.

He put the flowers on the bedside table, then immediately closed in to Xi Xiaye and looked at Mu Zicheng in Xi Xiaye’s embrace in awe as if he was discovering a new world. He looked very curious. “All newborn babies look the same. Which bastard told me he looked like a copy of Mu Yuchen? Wasn’t that just nonsense? Mmm? His eyes are quite bright! Come on. Uncle is a good person. Smile!” Qi Lei said as he reached out to pinch Mu Zicheng’s soft, cottony cheeks.

This pinch really brought it—

Waaaaa!

A loud and clear cry immediately exploded in the room!

This sudden wail shocked Qi Lei whose legs subconsciously felt weak suddenly. The nurses and Shen Wenna all rushed in from the door.

“Baby—”

“Why’s it crying?”

“Move away!”

Qi Lei was immediately shoved to the side. The nurse, Shen Wenna, and Xi Xiaye all quickly coaxed Mu Zicheng and his earth-shattering cries while Xi Xiaye frowned and glared at him. He could only move aside and keep quiet.

Meanwhile, on the inside, he cried to himself.

Bloody hell, this was truly Mu Yuchen’s seed, both father and son were Qi Lei’s bane!

Earlier, his fingertips had only grazed his cheeks lightly. He had not even pinched him, yet he cried like this. How wronged was he?!

Finally, they managed to coax the baby to sleep, and Shen Wenna and the nurse carried him back to the incubator.

“I didn’t do anything earlier. Your son is really quite...” Lei quickly explained.

“A child’s reaction is the most intuitive. If you didn’t do anything, he wouldn’t have cried. Have you finished all your work since you’re here? I heard from Mu Yuchen a few days ago that Qi Kai’s planning on putting in another person-in-charge for the South River project No. 1? What’s going on?” Xi Xiaye looked calmly at Qi Lei with her twinkling eyes.

“Didn’t Mu Yuchen tell you?” Qi Lei looked at her in surprise

“Tell me what? He hasn’t been telling me about work. By the time I recover, I’d probably be unfamiliar with the company’s business. But the work on South River has finally gotten right on track, so I hope there won’t be huge changes.”

“That’s the intentions of the higher-ups. They’re planning to move Gu Lingsha over to be in charge of the project with me.”

“What do you mean?” Xi Xiaye frowned.

“Well, I’m afraid Mu Yuchen would know better.” Qi Lei’s handsome flashed with a faint smile, yet his tone sounded cynical.

Chapter 743. Discharged (2)

Xi Xiaye frowned as she gave it some thought before nodding. “I’ll ask him about it. What about you? If Qi Qiming sent Gu Lingsha to handle this project, what will happen to you?”

Qi Lei smiled and closed his eyes. “What can I do? I’ll just do whatever I can.”

“Qi Qiming... Why does he hold such a huge bias against you? He shouldn’t treat you like this even if he really favors Qi Feng.” Xi Xiaye looked straight at Qi Lei. “No matter what, you’re still his son.”

If it were not for Qi Lei’s similarity in appearance with Qi Qiming, Xi Xiaye seriously doubted if Qi Lei was actually Qi Qiming’s son. There was no need to check. How could they not be?

“It doesn’t matter. I’ve never thought of him as my father anyway. I’m just here to visit you today and I heard from the doctor you’ll be discharged in two days. I’ll be visiting you at Maple Residence then.” Qi Lei stood up as he spoke in a bland tone, his usual cheekiness nowhere to be seen, “I’ll head back for now. I’ve got something to attend to tonight. You two had better buy me a drink after you’ve recovered. Goodbye!”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Alright, thank you, and Happy New Year.”

Qi Lei waved his hand and walked towards the door, his retreating figure appearing lonely.

Xi Xiaye took a deep breath. With parents and environment like that, Qi Lei was really...

Night arrived soon, and it was 11p.m. when the plane touched down in City Z.

“Li Si, send Master Mo back home,” Mu Yuchen left an order before boarding his car.

"It's late at night. Don't you want to eat something first?" Zhou Zimo asked.

"I've had some on the plane, let Li Si send you back."

His car quickly left, it was easy to guess where he was heading.

Li Si watched the car as it disappeared in the dark. A while later, he asked Zhou Zimo with a frown, "Master Mo, did Master tell you anything? I can feel that he has a lot on his mind. Did he find out something? Why did we suddenly come back? We might've been able to find the answer if we continue investigating. Why come back now and leave Ah Bao alone there?"

Zhou Zimo's expression turned solemn as well. He thought about his conversation with Mu Yuchen. Moments later, he took a deep breath and then said, "Maybe that's just how he rolls. He probably thinks there's no need to investigate anymore. Well, he has his own concerns."

Li Si nodded. "Concerns? But Master didn't do anything, or could he already know what's happening?"

"Let's wait for the outcome of the investigation from Ah Bao. This matter isn't as simple as we thought. Why else would there be no results after so many years of searching? I'm starting to feel uneasy now that we're getting closer to the truth. Well, there's no point in worrying now. I'm sure things will work out when the time comes. Believe your Master," advised Zhou Zimo before he got into the car.

"I'm not going back to my place. Head to Master Su's place instead."

"Yes, Master Mo!"

The car drove past quickly under the moonlight.

Inside Hospital T, Xi Xiaye made Zhuang Shurong go home in the evening. There was a huge group of bodyguards standing by as well as the nurse Aunt Yue, so Xi Xiaye felt safe and comfortable during this period of time.

Before she went to sleep, the nurse took Mu Zicheng over to hold him for a while. Xi Xiaye then went to sleep soon after.

It was very cold late at night when Mu Yuchen walked into the hospital with a strong, crisp breeze.

As Xi Xiaye was asleep, she felt her blanket being moved and a familiar scent reached her nose. Before she could react she found herself wrapped in a warm hug.

“Didn’t you say you needed a few days? Why are you back now?” Xi Xiaye wrapped her arms around him as she asked.

“I just returned as soon as I was done. Don’t ask so many questions and just sleep, alright?”

When she finally managed to open her sleepy eyes and looked at him, he climbed over and gave her a goodnight kiss before falling asleep.

Xi Xiaye was wide awake when she heard his deep breathing right beside her. She looked at him for a long while as she ran her fingers through his messy hair.

The New Year holiday passed, and they quickly returned to their normal daily lives.

However, there were a lot of traffic accidents recently, thus Su Chen had to work overtime almost every day. Sometimes, he could only go home in the morning like right now.

He drove down the highway and quickly arrived at an expensive residential area.

There was a severe accident at a highway yesterday. Su Chen received the news just as he was falling asleep, so he then had to get up and rush over. He did not expect the whole thing to last until the morning. Right now, he was so sleepy that he asked his assistant to send him home after he left his colleagues his orders.

He finally arrived home. Just as he was getting his key card—

“Long time no see, Instructor Su!” A loud voice came from behind him, and it was filled with fury!

Su Chen was stunned for a moment. He quickly spun around.

Ji Zitong was wearing a large black coat as she stood behind him. While his slightly bloodshot eyes seemed confused, his tone was calm. “Why are you here so early in the morning? What do you want?”

Su Chen took out his key card and opened the door before entering.

Ji Zitong’s eyes turned cold as her expression darkened. She followed him in before closing the door.

Su Chen threw his briefcase onto the sofa and took out his coat. Then, he grabbed himself a glass of water and swigged it before looking at the woman who came into his house. “Speak. I’m very busy.”

Ji Zitong’s rage erupted like a volcano. “I’m very busy as well and I don’t have time to play with you. Su Chen, you’re really a bastard! You can stop your prank now!”

Chapter 744. Discharged (3)

Su Chen looked at Ji Zitong intently with a dangerous gaze.

The air around suddenly turned icy. Ji Zitong’s posture was still relaxed and unfazed as she looked into Su Chen’s eyes, saying threateningly, “Don’t act all high and mighty before me now. You’re messing with me! I thought we could leave each other alone. I tried to tolerate you because you were my instructor before.”

Su Chen had an amused look in his eyes when he heard her. He finished his glass of water and sat down on the sofa. “Speak clearly! What prank?”

“Your grandfather and sister... They came to my house and said some weird things to my parents. What are you trying to do? Why do you have to mess with me, and now even my family? I’ve never seen a

man worse than you in my life ever!” Ji Zitong sounded enraged. She clenched her fists when the words tumbled out of her mouth.

Su Chen’s eyes darkened as his grip on the glass tightened. He studied Ji Zitong for a long while. Eventually, his darkened expression went away and he smiled instead. He leaned back on the sofa and gave her a sharp gaze. Ji Zitong’s palms started to sweat a little, and she was losing her composure bit by bit.

“If you’re trying to take revenge, you’ve achieved your goal. My life is a mess right now and you can stop your prank already. Please follow me and explain to my parents that we aren’t in a relationship. Just tell them you were my instructor before and I knew you. That’s it.”

Ji Zitong took a deep breath. She kept telling herself she was not here for a fight today, and she hoped they could settle this matter in a peaceful manner. Her ultimate goal was to solve their misunderstandings and leave each other alone from now on as she just wanted things at home to calm down.

Su Chen had no idea that Elder Su and Su Yu had gone to Ji Zitong’s father’s martial arts center yesterday morning. Elder Su was very straightforward with his intentions when he said the Su family was serious about their relationship and would send Su Chen over with gifts the next time. He even mentioned a marriage proposal as well.

What was happening!?

She was not in a relationship with this man at all, so why was marriage involved now!?

The whole martial arts center was in chaos when they heard the news. Everyone came to ask her about it, and her parents had also interrogated her for a whole afternoon.

Su Chen seemed interested after he heard her story. He smiled amusedly. “My grandfather went to your place? What did he say?”

“You know very well what you did. How could you turn your own marriage into a joke? You’re the worst! Even if you don’t care about your own reputation, can you be considerate about my reputation as a girl?”

Ji Zitong’s expression was frigid. “Do you think it’s fun to prank people like this? Everyone around knows about it now. I don’t mind if you want to embarrass me, but my mother isn’t very well and she can’t take such a huge impact. The visit by your grandfather and sister made everyone think that I’m actually in a relationship with you. Do you know how horrible the consequences of your prank are?”

Su Chen’s expression clouded over as he felt his head getting dizzy. He pinched the space between his eyebrows.

That did sound like what his grandfather would do. If the elder found out what was happening, he would be in trouble again. He might just get away with some scolding if he was lucky. The worst that could happen was being skinned alive.

My dear sister, why did you tell the elder about it? You’ve put me in a tough spot now!

Su Chen sighed deep inside while he lay down on the sofa exhausted. “Why are you so worried? If things get bad, I’ll marry you then!”

Ji Zitong squinted her eyes at him before smirking. “I know you might be popular, but that doesn’t mean I like you.”

Su Chen laughed again when she finished her sentence. “What now? Are you afraid to marry me? If you have such a strong stand, why worry? Just tell everyone that it’s a prank from me, then it’ll be over, won’t it?”

“That’s easy for you to say. Do you think your grandfather and sister would just let me off the hook with that?”

“How did my grandfather and sister treat you? Did they give you any trouble?”

Ji Zitong gave it some thought. "They didn't. They were actually pretty nice, but that's not the issue here. My father isn't very patient and he'd be frustrated if he finds out it's a prank. I hope you can explain it to them."

"So, do you mean my grandfather and sister are satisfied with you?" Su Chen mumbled. Ji Zitong did not say anything and just glared at him.

"What do you mean?" Su Chen straightened up and grabbed a pack of cigarettes on the coffee table. He took one out and lit it up as he eyeballed Ji Zitong amidst the smoke. "Do you have a boyfriend?"

"Does that have anything to do with you?" Ji Zitong replied curtly.

"Do you still miss that guy? He's now married to Deputy Chief Wang's daughter, and he's doing really well right now. It's about time you wake up. How good can a man be if a man needs a woman to advance in her career? You're a smart person. I didn't expect you to have stubborn moments." Su Chen narrowed his eyes as he gave her an odd smile.

"That has nothing to do with you. You're not any better than him anyway. You always bully others just like what you're doing to me now."

Su Chen flicked his cigarette into the ashtray. "You're mistaken. No matter how bad I may be, I'd never mistreat a woman, and I won't take advantage of women."

"Don't speak as if you're a gentleman. Aren't you giving me a lot of trouble right now, Chief Su?"

Chapter 745. Discharged (4)

Su Chen smiled as he extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray. Then, he pointed to the seat across him and gestured. "Have a seat. Let's have a chat about it."

He then walked towards the cupboard beside the table. "Do you want anything to drink? Coffee or tea?"

Ji Zitong glanced at Su Chen before sitting down. "Nope."

Su Chen did not look at her and made two cups of Pu Er tea. "I got this from your Chairman Mu. Give it a try."

Su Chen was not really a fan of Pu Er. He preferred teas like Mao Jian or Tie Guan Yin, but Mu Yuchen got someone to bring him and Zhou Zimo these tea leaves.

Ji Zitong took a sip. "So, what will make you come out and clarify this whole thing?"

"Do you believe in love and marriage, Ji Zitong?" Su Chen asked instead of responding to her question.

Ji Zitong was stunned, and she gave Su Chen a confused look. He was not showing any particular emotions, but he seemed interested to know her answer. Moments later, she replied confidently, "I don't know about others, but I don't really believe it myself."

Su Chen laughed and then nodded. "Great. It seems that we agree on at least one thing. We can continue this discussion. I pretty much understand your situation here. Your parents are worried about you and have been arranging a lot of blind dates for you. That's why you decided to open a flower store and have a stable career in order to use it as an excuse if your parents find you any blind dates again."

Ji Zitong's expression turned stormy.

"You don't have to look at me like that. I didn't investigate you. I just know the drill. Moreover, I remember that you don't particularly like flowers. That's why I made those guesses." Su Chen sipped some tea, and then continued, "I don't want to get married. I doubt I'd be able to find the love of my life. However, I do need a marriage. Since we share the same goal, why don't we make a deal with each other?"

"What deal?" Ji Zitong rolled her eyes.

Su Chen smiled as he leaned forward and lowered his voice, "It's simple. Since things have come to this stage, why don't we just go with the flow and get married? This way, all the problems will get solved. I know you don't like me, and I don't really like you either. With this, we can make a deal with each other."

“What do you mean?”

“I mean since this is what’s happening, we share the same need, and that’s why we can get married. After we get married, your life will still be peaceful as before because we won’t interfere with each other, and we’ll respect each other as tactical partners,” Su Chen said.

Ji Zitong widened her eyes and stared at the man before her. “You mean, a conditional marriage?”

Su Chen laughed again before sipping his tea. “I guess you can put it that way. I’m 33 this year and I’m getting tired of the endless blind dates I’m getting. I’m comfortable being single, and I guess you’re like me too, aren’t you?”

“Both of us will continue living our own lives after we get married. We won’t get involved with each other. I’ll be a gentleman and go with you as long as it’s not anything that violates my principles in life. I’ll also pay you an amount of money every month. In addition to that, I’ll play the role of a good husband to you. This deal will go on for three years. If you’re willing, we can even extend it after three years. Otherwise, I’ll pay you another amount of reward after three years. In short, I’m hiring you to be my wife.”

“Hire? Chief Su, I don’t need money.”

“But you need a stable marriage. I’m sure you don’t have to take on all the pressure from your parents and attend the endless blind dates. I feel the same too. I’m sure by now you understand what my situation is like at home. My grandfather is a military veteran, my father works in the city hall, and my mother operates a steel business. Plus, I have a sister, Su Yu, who’s pretty easygoing.”

“I’m sorry. I won’t use my marriage to make a deal. You’ve really opened up my eyes, Chief Su!” Ji Zitong gave Su Chen a cold stare before she stood up. “Now, you can give me back my promised letter, and pretend as if I never came today!”

“You never came? Then, you’re not getting the letter. You don’t have to outright reject me. I think we’ll meet again very soon, and I’m sure you’ll agree with my suggestion. I’ll draft up our contract.”

Su Chen gave Ji Zitong an odd smile as Ji Zitong scoffed. “Really? We’ll wait and see then!”

Bam!

Su Chen took a deep breath as the door closed shut. He closed his eyes and lay down on the sofa.

Was it that hard of a choice? I'm not that bad!

Soldiers needed to make snap judgments on the warzone, and come to the quickest decision that gave the best advantage. Women were so troublesome!

Master Su was pretty troubled right before he fell asleep.

...

The Yuan Xiao festival was over, and Xi Xiaye could finally be discharged after being hospitalized for over 20 days. Mu Zicheng's condition was fine as well, so the two of them went home together.

Mu Yuchen worked tirelessly for several days and finally cleared the work piled up during the holidays. He had Maple Residence refurbished a few days before Xi Xiaye was discharged. Now, their bedroom and the baby room were linked. Their room was decorated with warm colors while the floor mats were changed into thick and soft rugs. He also got a short table in the living room to encourage the little thing to use it as a support to crawl and walk in the future.

Xi Xiaye quickly packed up on the day she was discharged. Although her body was slowly recovering, she did not really gain much weight during her pregnancy, and with the help of Zhuang Shurong, Mu Yuchen, and the nutritionist, she did not gain too much weight after she gave birth as well

Chapter 746. A Family of Four (1)

When Xi Xiaye finished packing up, Mu Yuchen walked into the room at the same time.

Xi Xiaye had already changed into casual clothes and wore on a light beige mid-length coat. Inside, she wore a long and thick blouse while her long hair was casually tied up into a bun and hidden underneath a beanie of the same color. She still looked frail. However, the weather was pretty good, and her beautiful face had some blushes of faint crimson.

Mu Yuchen looked at the bag by the bedside and asked gently, "All packed up?"

When she heard him, Xi Xiaye turned to him, nodding happily and impatiently pulling his hand as she said calmly, "Actually, I've already pretty much recovered. It's just that I had to stay in the hospital for so long. I couldn't stay any longer. I've been waiting to go home. You can't keep bossing me around like you did in the hospital. I'm not that delicate. In fact, I've completely recovered now."

"Completely recovered?" He squinted his eyes and looked contemplatively at her. His gaze very quickly fell to the belly band that was still around her waist. "I'll know once I check."

Then, his slender hands reached for her waist.

"You..."

Xi Xiaye could not say anything when she was pulled into his embrace. His long arms tightened, and without a word, he immediately lowered his head to get a few minutes of sweetness. Unexpectedly—

"Cough cough."

An aged cough came, shocking Xi Xiaye. She quickly pushed him away while he was fast enough to hold her steady. "Careful!"

She breathed in before turning to look at the door only to see Wang Hui standing at the door and smiling.

"Grandmother!" Xi Xiaye called out as she pushed the man beside her away. Her beautiful face flashed with an awkward blush.

Wang Hui coughed lightly again and smiled. "Ah Chen, didn't he doctor tell you? The first three months are very important. Remember, it's not a joking matter!"

Xi Xiaye could not quite react, but Wang Hui continued to use that odd gaze as she looked at the man beside her. After that, she realized what she meant, and then her little face quickly reddened while the man beside her remained quite calm as if he did not see Wang Hui's expression that rejoiced in someone else's misfortune.

"Done with all the procedures?" he calmly asked.

When she saw the hint of embarrassment in Mu Yuchen's eyes, Wang Hui laughed to herself. 'This boy can usually barely handle it, but now he'll have to suffer for quite some time.'

"Done, we can leave now. I've told the nurse to bring the baby over. My good little great-grandson!" Wang Hui glanced at the husband and wife again before she turned to leave the room smugly.

Xi Xiaye then held her chest and sighed. She waved a fist at him in annoyance. "Why are you always like this? My reputation's gone!"

Mu Yuchen raised his handsome brows to object. "There are more days to come for you to lose your reputation. Besides, everyone's well aware... Tss..."

Before he could finish, pain immediately came from his waist. He endured it and looked down at her smiling face, yet her hand that pinched his waist increased in intensity.

"Missus, your all-powerful King Kong finger... has been trained well..."

"Mr. Mu, your honorable and elegant image of the past is gone forever." Her calm lips flashed with a faint smile. Then, she slowly let go of him.

"Touchè. In fact, Missus, I'm now doubting whether you have the potential of transforming into a hot mom."

"You're the hot mom!"

...

After a while, Wang Hui and the nurse carried Mu Zicheng over, and they all packed up to make their way out of the hospital.

However, they could not hide this news from the media. The moment they walked out, the large group of reporters that waited outside the hospital swarmed up with no other reason than to get firsthand news about this family of three.

Before this, because Mu Yuchen had managed security very well, Xi Xiaye did not get disrupted by the media. Otherwise, the media would have knocked the door down.

Li Si brought a group of bodyguards with him as they tried to open up the path ahead. Mu Yuchen held Xi Xiaye by the shoulders too, carefully protecting her in his arms, and they finally got into the car.

Inside the car, Xi Xiaye handed her son to Mu Yuchen. "Carry him for a bit, will you? My arms are tired. Why are there so many reporters?"

Mu Yuchen carefully carried the little guy and quietly put him on his lap as he held the upper half of his body. Then, he lifted a hand to fix her messy fringe on her forehead. "They probably found out the news about you getting discharged from somewhere. Don't worry. We'll just get Li Si to organize a press conference."

"Mmm, I'll leave it to you."

"Father and Mother will come over for dinner tonight. The university semester has just begun, so they're a little busy."

"Mmm, I almost forgot that University A's semester should've begun by now. Right, how're Father and Mother..?" She looked up at him, and then lowered her head again, she reached out to gently play around with her son's little hand.

“Father already moved to Mother’s lecturers’ dormitory. Don’t worry. They’re doing very well. Xiao Ru and Little Apple have been with them there. At night, they return to the Shen residence together. Once Grandpa gets home, Mother will mostly be done with the dishes.”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “That’s good then. Luckily, Grandpa has Xiao Ru to play with. Oh, I thought about letting Xiao Ru stay at the Shen residence on Mondays to Fridays, and during the weekend, he should come home to Maple Residence. It’s better for a child to live with their parents. We can prepare a small room for Xiao Ru beside Xiao Cheng’s baby room.”

“As you wish. Xiao Ru’s room is prepared, so don’t worry. The child fancies it. He’s just waiting for you and our son to be discharged and get home.”

“It seems like Xiao Ru like babies. Every time I go to see the baby, I see him lean against the glass window, watching the baby fall asleep.”

“They’ll definitely be very good brothers in the future,” responded Mu Yuchen with a smile. He also reached out his long fingers to gently poke at his son’s soft cheeks. “My son, call Father... Your eyes are so huge. Is it cause you don’t recognize me and your mother?”

Xi Xiaye leaned over and said softly, “He’s still so young. do you think he’ll answer? But I do notice that when he looks at you, his eyes are especially bright as if he recognizes your voice.”

When Mu Yuchen saw that, he quickly reached out his long arms to hug her frail shoulders. “My son’s smart. Of course, he can recognize me.”

Chapter 747. A Family of Four (2)

They had just reached Maple Residence when they could hear laughter from afar. Xi Xiaye could recognize that it was Shen Yue and Mu Yinan’s cheerful banter.

“We’re home. Let’s go down.”

The car drove straight into Maple Residence and stopped at the cement pavement by the stairs in front of the villa.

Mu Yuchen got down the car first before reaching out to hold her.

“You’re back!”

“You’re finally back. Quickly come in. It’s cold outside. Don’t catch a cold now,” Zhuang Shurong immediately ordered the servants to help get their things.

“Mother, Grandpa, Grandfather!” Xi Xiaye called out gently as she held her son tightly with both hands. Mu Yinan and Shen Yue had already come over and were fighting to carry him.

“Let me see!”

“I want to carry him first, then you can go!”

Shen Yue walked over, his movements filled with vigor. He immediately reached out to carry Mu Zicheng as he cooed to him. Mu Yinan quickly walked over too.

Xi Xiaye watched them as her beautiful face flushed with a faint smile. She subconsciously turned to look at the man beside her who remained calm, yet there was a tenderness in his eyes. He noticed her gaze, and a faint delight colored his handsome face.

“Missus!”

At this moment, two friendly-looking middle-aged women came to Xi Xiaye and respectfully bowed to greet her.

“Missus, these are the two maternity matrons that I’ve just gotten for you. This is Aunt Ling, and this is Aunt Fang,” Sis Wang came up to introduce.

Mu Yuchen was worried that she would not be taken good care of at home, so he found two maternity matrons for her. Including her and the other servants, there should be seven to eight people in the

entire Maple Residence. It was the first time Maple Residence was this lively. While it always used to be desolate with not many people in the huge house, it was now very lively.

Xi Xiaye nodded gently at them. "I'll have to trouble all of you then."

"No need to be courteous with us. This is what we should be doing," the two of them replied respectfully. Clearly, they were well-trained persons.

"We'll go upstairs first. Let me help you up," Mu Yuchen who kept quiet finally spoke up.

Xi Xiaye nodded, she turned to the sofa in the living room and saw Shen Yue was still playing with Mu Zicheng, she smiled, and then let him help her upstairs.

The entire room was already changed beyond recognition. The initial style was changed to a warmer one with light beige as the main tone. It looked elegant and fresh, bringing cheer and light-heartedness.

Although it was just a short 20 odd days, she felt like it had been a century long. Thankfully, everything was fine. Otherwise, she really could not be sure that if anything happened to the child, she would break down...

Xi Xiaye pulled open the floor-length curtains, and what greeted her sight were the final buds of the peach blossoms in the backyard, and many unnamed purple and red flowers. On the side was the gleaming reflections from the swimming pool that refracted a faint golden light that swayed. One felt dazed just watching the entire scenery.

"What are you thinking about?"

As someone's unique scene closed in from behind, her slender body was engulfed in his embrace, and his slightly warm and dry hands held her cold ones. She felt warmth chasing away the final traces of coldness that she caught from outside. She then said softly, "Nothing. Did you find the person who pushed me?"

As she said this, she turned and met his gaze. "I think that it wouldn't have been Xi Xinyi, but since that person dares to mess with our child, I can't let go of them. Even if Xiao Cheng is fine, we can't just let go of someone so evil. Do you know that if you didn't reach in time, our child might've been..."

"I'm sorry. I didn't protect you well." His tone was a little down while his long arms abruptly tightened. "This won't happen ever again."

Xi Xiaye smiled calmly as she lifted a hand to poke at his knitted brows. "It's got nothing to do with you. You've always done great. It was my own neglect. You've opened your wings to hold up the sky for me, so I should work a little harder to catch up with you. I don't want to be a burden to you. I'm worried that you can't be as free as you were before because of me."

"The evening you returned from City B, Qi Lei came looking for me. He told me that Gu Lingsha's joined Qi Kai for work, and has become the other person-in-charge of the South River project. Now that the South River project has begun, there 'll be many things that we need to handle in time. I don't want to look into what this all means. I just hope that you can be more cautious."

"What are you thinking about? You will never be a burden to me. Being free and unaffected is only for those who've got nothing much to lose, Xiaye." He sighed as he suddenly held her by the shoulders and turned her around to face him. His deep eyes were filled with sentiments that could not be concealed. "You have never been a burden to me. I married you not to become a good wife. We can't escape these responsibilities. As for those matters, just leave it to me. I know what to do."

"Ever since you returned from City B, you have had a lot on your mind, did you find out something?"

Xi Xiaye thought about it, and did not continue the topic earlier, today when she discharged, she thought about this.

Mu Yuchen lifted a hand to hold up his heavy head, then pointed to the chair on the side. "Have a seat first, and I'll explain it briefly to you."

Xi Xiaye did as she was told, and followed his guidance to sit on the chair. Mu Yuchen handed her a glass of warm water before sitting down beside her.

“I met Gu Qiwu the other day.”

“Gu Qiwu? Gu Lingsha’s father?” Xi Xiaye lowered her head to drink as she said softly.

Mu Yuchen nodded. “That’s right. He’s Gu Lingsha’s father. I’m sure you know a little about what happened at the auction.”

“Mmm, I’ve asked Li Si. He said that you used that pen as an item to put up for auction, and after that Gu Lingsha used the highest bid of \$8.5 million to get the pen. I know why you did it, but after that, you couldn’t find that person. Instead, that pen fell into Gu Lingsha’s hands.”

As Xi Xiaye spoke, she frowned. “Why would Gu Lingsha bid for the pen? Could it have been for Lingtian?”

“That may not be it. I think that we’ve overestimated how much Lingtian could’ve affected Gu Lingsha. Remember that mysterious man we met at Lingtian’s tombstone the other time?” Mu Yuchen’s unfathomable eyes started to turn dark as he turned and fixed his eyes on Xi Xiaye.

Chapter 748. A Family of Four (3)

As Xi Xiaye listened, she squinted her twinkling eyes and nodded. “Of course, I remember. I think that person might very possibly be Ah Shi’s father, but we couldn’t find any news about that person for a very long time, could we?”

“Mmm, he definitely noticed that we’ve been looking for him, so a lot of the information has been sealed. He’s very skilled at countering our investigations. I think that he should be the person bidding against Gu Lingsha at the auction. In fact, apart from us, Doris was also trailing after him.”

“Gu Lingsha’s mother? Why would she be trailing that person? Does she know the mysterious person too? In fact, are you sure the person chasing after him was Doris and not Gu Lingsha?” Xi Xiaye frowned and asked a little puzzled.

“It was definitely Doris, so based on my judgment, that pen should’ve been bid for by Doris and not Gu Lingsha.”

“Doris? Is she very close to Lingtian and Ah Shi? Otherwise, why would she... Why do I find some of these things so odd? Is there no way of finding out from Doris who she was chasing after?” Xi Xiaye clutched the glass in her hands tightly as she asked.

Although Mu Yuchen smiled, his gaze darkened slightly. “Even Doris herself doesn’t know who she was chasing after, but there weren’t many people whom she would spend so much effort into tracking down.”

“Have you guessed who that person is already?” She was all too familiar with his silent and bleak expression.

He kept quiet and leaned back against the chair before looking up at the sky and clouds outside the window. For a long while, he did not continue.

Deep in thought, Xi Xiaye turned to look at him and did not continue asking about it. She only gently patted his hand and got up unhurriedly. “When you’ve straightened things out, let me know. I want to know who this old trash man is too.” She then turned to leave the room.

Mu Yuchen turned his head and watched her figure vanish out of the door. His calm lips flashed with a smile. “When I’m sure, I’ll let you know.”

Then, the sound of a door closing came from outside while the phone in his pocket suddenly buzzed.

He took out his phone to see that it was Ah Bao.

“It’s me,” Mu Yuchen calmly answered.

“Master!” Ah Bao’s anxious voice came from the other end.

Mu Yuchen straightened up slightly and took the glass that Xi Xiaye had set aside on the table. He drank from it and said calmly, “Speak.”

In City B, Ah Bao, who was seated in the car, nodded and eased himself a little. “Master, we’ve found out who Bro Yong is. I’ve compared the information with him and found out that Bro Yong is a subordinate of the CEO of the Hui Gu Corporation, Gu Qiwu. Because he previously committed a crime, he’s been to jail. It was Gu Qiwu who secretly bailed him out. After that, he had been secretly working for Gu Qiwu, and he’s been very loyal to him ever since,” Ah Bao reported.

Mu Yuchen paused as bleakness colored his handsome face. He sighed deeply and leaned back against the chair before quietly closing his eyes and lifting a hand to cover his forehead. He only opened them after a long while to look out at the blue sky and the white clouds outside the window. Then, he blinked quite a few times before looking down quietly at his hands as if there was something dirty on them.

“I even found out that Gu Qiwu’s assistant had been at the place Miss Mu Zi bought in Xiang She Residences years ago,” Ah Bao added on.

Mu Yuchen calmly lowered his gaze, slowly stood up, and propped himself up with one hand against the window. He fell silent for a long while before saying a little wistfully and softly, “Find a way to get Gu Qiwu’s DNA. I’ll get someone to send Lingshi over. I want you to do this DNA report abroad. Find a few more authoritative doctors.”

“Yes, Master,” Ah Bao answered while Mu Yuchen had already hung up. The phone in his hand slipped and fell onto the table beside him.

Why was it him?

It really was him...

Mu Yuchen propped himself up weakly against the window in front of him as an indescribable gloominess rose in his throat. If that were true, would that mean that Lingtian had known for a long time already?

If that were true, then he could only scoff bitterly and ridicule his own sorrow.

His head felt immensely heavy, and his eyes dimmed with blurriness. After that, he had to set the glass down and turn around to leave the bedroom.

Downstairs, Zhuang Shurong and the servants busied themselves, and lunch was soon served. Xi Xiaye had also been waiting on the sofa downstairs for a long while, yet she did not see Mu Yuchen, so she had to carefully go upstairs again.

He was gone from the bedroom, but she did find him lying down and sleeping on the lounge chair in the study room by the shelf.

Xi Xiaye thought about it, then walked over and reached out to gently push him, "Don't sleep now, wake up and have some food before sleeping again."

Just as her fingers touched his wrist, she could clearly feel his temperature boiling. She glanced at his tightly shut eyes again, and it was clear that he slept incredibly uneasily. From the crease between his brows, she could see that he was suffering. Xi Xiaye was immediately shocked, so she quickly reached out to feel his forehead.

Indeed, he was burning!

Was he not alright just earlier?

How did he get so feverish so quickly?

Xi Xiaye looked at him with concern as she held his hand tightly and shouted, "Someone! Come quick!"

Zhuang Shurong, who had just walked up, quickly rushed in when she heard Xi Xiaye's shouts. "What's wrong?"

"Mother, he has a fever. He's burning! Quickly send him to the hospital!"

When Zhuang Shurong heard her exclamation, her expression turned solemn. She quickly took her phone out and was about to make the call when Mu Yuchen suddenly lifted a hand to push her phone away. He opened his eyes and said weakly, "I'm fine. I just caught a cold. Mother, go downstairs first. Xiaye, just help me to the bed to lie down for a bit."

“You’re very feverish. Why are you still trying to be strong? Mother, please call for Dr. Zhong to make a visit. I’ll help him to the room to lie down.” Xi Xiaye took a look at him and sighed helplessly before bending down to help him up.

“You can’t. Let Sis Wang do it.” Mu Yuchen did not forget her physical condition.

“I’m fine. I can. You be careful. You were fine earlier. How did you suddenly get a fever?”

Xi Xiaye’s brows frowned into a knot, yet Mu Yuchen did not have the energy to answer. When they reached the bedroom, he just fell to the bed, and everything after that was a blur.

He only faintly remembered Xi Xiaye covering him with a blanket, and then Dr. Zhong seemed to have come and put him on an intravenous drip. Later, the woman seemed to have helped him change and wipe his body. He felt his body fluctuate between feeling cold and hot, and only after that did his condition gradually ease a little.

Chapter 749. A Family of Four (4)

The sky turned quiet as a gray tone shrouded the whole place. Darkness crept in slowly.

Inside the quiet and comfortable bedroom, Mu Yuchen stirred slightly after a day of sleep. He opened his eyes and put his hand onto his heavy head, glancing around as he sat up. His eyes returned to normal. When he turned around, he saw a huge pair of eyes watching him.

“Father, you’re awake?” Mu Zirui was lying beside the bed as he stared at Mu Yuchen intently.

“Xiao Rui? Why are you here? Where’s Mother?” Mu Yuchen took a deep breath and sat up.

Mu Zirui grabbed a glass of water and medicine on the table beside the bed and handed them to Mu Yuchen, “Have some water first, Father, and take your medicine. Mother is putting Brother to sleep. She told me to give you these when you wake up.”

Mu Yuchen smiled and patted Mu Zirui’s head before taking the water and medicine from him. Then, he quickly consumed the medicine.

Mu Yuchen had Mu Zirui sit on the bed and asked, "What time is it now?"

"The sky has turned dark already! Grandmother and the others have gone back home. Great-grandmother just fell asleep. Brother woke up the moment Mother finished her shower," Mu Zirui touched Mu Yuchen's forehead with his little hand. "Father, are you feeling unwell?"

Mu Yuchen grabbed his hand and asked, "I'm alright. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Mu Zirui gave it some thought before he gave Mu Yuchen a serious reminder. "I'll sleep after Brother falls asleep since there's no school tomorrow. Father, you need to wash your hands more frequently. It'll be more difficult to get sick that way."

Mu Yuchen chuckled. "Who told you that you can avoid getting sick by washing your hands frequently?"

"The teachers at the kindergarten. I also saw Mother wiping your face and hands."

"Xiao Rui, there could be many reasons for a person to fall sick. Not washing your hands means not taking good care of personal hygiene which is one of the aspects. A lack of physical training could lead to getting sick as well. Don't eat anything dirty too. That's why you have to start training yourself in kindergarten. Play more with other children instead of just watching them like before. You're not going to make friends like that. Understand?"

Mu Yuchen patted Mu Zirui's head. He was surprised at himself for saying so much to this kid even though he was not particularly a talkative person.

Mu Zirui nodded. He thought about something again before asking, "Father, if I don't like someone, should I still play with him?"

"You don't like him? Why not?" Mu Yuchen leaned against the bedhead as he asked.

"Because he doesn't let the other children play with me."

“Then, you’ll have to come up with a way to make other children play with you. Remember that you cannot fight in school. If there’s anything you can’t solve, then come home and discuss it with us. Back when I was in kindergarten, I was the boss of the whole place. Even the teachers were impressed. Teachers always like children that have good grades and are influential over other children. Do you understand what I’m saying?” Mu Yuchen tried to simplify what he was trying to say.

Mu Zirui was a smart child, so he grabbed Mu Yuchen’s arm. “I understand, Father! I’ll do my best and be the boss!”

Mu Yuchen chuckled as he tapped Mu Zirui’s head. “Cheeky little thing! I told you to memorize both your mother’s and my number. Have you done it?”

“Yeap, yours is XXXX. Mother’s phone number is XXXX. Our house address is Maple Residence, number 9 in the Grand Waves Villa area, right, Father?”

“Good, you need to memorize Great-grandfather’s address and phone number as well. When I have some free time, I’ll bring you around City Z. At least, you’ll know how to get home if I leave you alone at the train station.”

Master Mu thought this knowledge was relevant to a kid.

...

“What are you guys talking about?”

Xi Xiaye came in through the side door and saw Mu Zirui lying on the bed looking at Mu Yuchen. The two of them were chatting about something. Mu Zirui looked like he was having fun as Mu Yuchen’s hand was on Mu Zirui’s head.

“Father said he’ll bring me to take the trains one day, Mother.” Mu Zirui turned his head the moment he heard Xi Xiaye’s voice.

“That will need to wait. It’s getting late now and you should go back to your room and sleep. I’ll read you some stories. Change into your pajamas quickly.”

Xi Xiaye glanced at Mu Yuchen and was relieved when she noticed he was not as pale as before. “Go and take a bath. I’ve prepared the water for you. I’ll go to Xiao Rui’s room.”

Mu Yuchen nodded. “Is our son asleep?”

“Yeap, he can be easily awakened. His ears are very sensitive and he’ll awaken at the slightest noise. Let’s go, Xiao Rui. Time to sleep.”

“Oh, goodnight, Father!”

“Goodnight.” Mu Yuchen took his hand away.

...

Mu Zirui’s room was right beside Mu Zicheng’s room. It was just a door away.

Xi Xiaye took out a clean set of pajamas and was about to change it for Mu Zirui. Unexpectedly, he hid under the blanket and popped out his head as he said, “Mother, I’ll change by myself. I read it in the book that I shouldn’t let girls see my body so easily.”

Xi Xiaye could not help but giggle after hearing Mu Zirui’s words. She gently knocked on Mu Zirui’s head. “Just how old do you think you are?! I just bathed you a few days ago. I’ve seen everything on you! You shouldn’t let girls see you when you grow up. I’m not a little girl.”

“But...”

“No buts. Come out. I’m changing for you!”

Xi Xiaye dragged Mu Zirui out of the blanket and quickly changed him into his pajamas. Then, she read Mu Zirui several stories until he fell asleep.

Sis Wang served Mu Yuchen some supper. She also changed the bedsheets and the blanket.

He was standing beside the window, gazing out when Xi Xiaye got back to the bedroom, and he seemed a little lonely. She contemplated for a few moments before approaching him.

Chapter 750. Master Mu's Status (1)

She stopped right behind him, lowering herself slightly and grabbing his hand.

He turned around when he felt the cold touch on his hand. She put her other hand onto his forehead and noticed that his temperature had returned to normal, so she was relieved. "What's up? Are you thinking about Lingtian again?"

She remembered that he had behaved the same way the day before Qing Ming . He had also gotten sick and was hiding something on his mind.

"Are they all asleep?" he asked quietly as he put his arm over her shoulder.

"Mmm, maybe you should sleep in another room for now since our son is easily woken up in the middle of the night. I want to..."

"Leave it to Aunt Lin and Aunt Fang. You shouldn't overexert yourself at the moment," Mu Yuchen interrupted Xi Xiaye before she could even finish her sentence.

She was way too concerned about their son! He was the one who married her. She should be staying with him. Why else did he hire all the servants?

"But..."

"No buts. Aunt Lin and Aunt Fang are very experienced. Just let them handle it. Grandmother also wants to help. Your job now is to recover your health. There's a lot of work waiting for you to do after you've

recovered. Let them take care of our son. There's Xiao Rui, our parents, and grandparents around us, so don't worry."

He looked at her intently. With her past trauma, she might just spend most of her time in the future with Xiao Cheng and Xiao Rui, and with work taking up another large chunk of her time, there was not really much time left. She would want to spend time with the elders as well. Then, what would become of him?

Master Mu was getting unhappy as he thought about it. He realized she had always been the top priority for him, but he might not always be the top priority for her. At least, for now, the one sleeping in the next room was almost more important than him.

He had to take precautionary measures.

"That's their concern. We as parents should show more concern as well. That's how we bond with them. We have to start educating them since young. Our relationship should be developed from now on," Xi Xiaye replied.

He studied her for a while before turning around without a word and going to bed.

Xi Xiaye frowned. As she was about to head over, she heard her son's loud wailing, so she quickly walked towards the baby room.

Mu Zicheng was wide awake and crying really loudly. Aunt Lin and Sis Wang rushed over when they heard the noise, and they were all trying to calm him down.

"Is Little Master's diaper wet?"

"Missus, Little Master might be hungry."

"Where are his toys?"

...

For some reason, Mu Zicheng went totally mad with his crying this time around. Luckily, the room was soundproof, or else even Wang Hui downstairs might hear him too. Mu Yuchen could still hear his loud wailing from the master bedroom.

Xi Xiaye took her child from Aunt Lin and started to comfort him. "Don't cry, my baby. What's wrong? I'm here. It's alright."

The few of them took turns holding him, but Mu Zicheng never stopped crying.

They changed his diaper and tried to feed him, but he did not want any food. Xi Xiaye was really tense as she looked at Sis Wang. "Sis Wang, is the baby not feeling well somewhere?"

Things had been fine in the hospital. With all the experienced nurses around, Mu Zicheng was quiet and well-behaved. He had never acted like this before. Could it be because of the sudden change in the environment? He had been crying several times today already, and she spent a great deal of effort putting him to sleep just now. Alas, now he woke up again in just half an hour!

"Don't worry, Missus. I suppose he's not used to the new environment. I..."

"Give him to me."

Before Sis Wang could finish her sentence, a deep voice came from behind her. They looked back and saw Mu Yuchen walking over wearing his black sleeping robe. He looked pretty calm. However, he did shoot Xi Xiaye an odd glance when he walked up to her.

Xi Xiaye coughed slightly before handing the baby over to him as she turned her face away.

Mu Yuchen lowered his body slightly to hold his son. He awkwardly tried to imitate the nurses in the hospital as he lightly tapped Mu Zicheng's butt to comfort him. "Father's here. What are you crying about?"

His tone was gentle. Maybe the little thing noticed the man was his own father, so he clenched his fists and stopped crying. He looked at Mu Yuchen as he waved his arms around.

“Are you trying to show me something? Hmm?”

“Let Aunt Lin put you to sleep. Here we go.”

Mu Yuchen handed the little thing to Aunt Lin after a while. However, Mu Zicheng seemed to know what he was saying, and he started crying again the moment Aunt Lin held him. Mu Yuchen quickly took him back.

It happened several times. Every time Mu Yuchen let go of him, the little thing would continue crying, and then stop when Mu Yuchen held him again.

...

Xi Xiaye was surprised to see what was happening. She gave the father-son pair a doubtful glance.

Did her son actually like his father holding him?

Even Aunt Lin and Sis Wang were shocked. They looked at the father-son pair and smiled. “Master, it seems like Little Master really likes you. Elder Madam held him for quite some time in the afternoon and he wouldn’t stop as well. He only slept after Missus held him, and now he’s so comfortable in your arms. Could it be a special bond between father and son?” Sis Wang giggled.

Mu Yuchen looked at the little thing in his arms for a while. He took a deep breath and turned towards his little woman. “Do I put him in the cradle?”

Xi Xiaye nodded. “Be careful. His ears are very sensitive.”

Mu Yuchen walked towards the cradle. As he was about to put Mu Zicheng down, his eyes opened the moment his little butt touched the surface. In shock, Mu Yuchen quickly held him again.

