#### Work Hard 1221

## **Chapter 1221: She Admitted To It**

When he arrived at Chen Jingrong's apartment, Mo Zixi wasn't in a good mood. But, even if Xingzhe wasn't born and he knew that Chen Jingrong was lying to him from the start, he still wouldn't have lasted long with her.

After all, what truth existed in a relationship built on a foundation of lies?

Chen Jingrong went to open the door. As soon as she saw Mo Zixi, she immediately revealed a smile, "Did something happen at home?"

"Yes and no," Mo Zixi walked into the apartment and sat down on the sofa.

"What's wrong?" Chen Jingrong immediately asked as she knelt caringly in front of Mo Zixi.

"Jingrong, there's something I want to clarify with you," Mo Zixi lifted his head and looked at Chen Jingrong.

"What's so serious?"

"That night, 4 years ago, did we really sleep together?" Mo Zixi asked in seriousness.

Chen Jingrong immediately looked awkward and her hands began to tremble.

"Why...why are you suddenly asking about this? If it wasn't me, who else could it be?" Chen Jingrong asked. "Did you hear any ridiculous rumors?"

"We've been together for 4 years so I asked you to move in with me because I thought our relationship was stable enough, but you rejected me and said that you wanted to wait until we got married. Was it because you were scared that I'd discover you're actually a virgin?" Mo Zixi asked in self-ridicule. "I've been respecting your decision all along, but now that I look at it, I'm thankful that you did that because it stopped me from taking things further with you."

"If things continued the way it was going, the problem would have been much more serious. How did you plan to keep it from me and how were you planning to resolve the matter? Were you planning to do surgery?"

Chen Jingrong stood up and was suddenly unsure how to respond.

"I'm disappointed that you would go to any lengths for love."

"At the same time, it breaks my heart that we were together for 4 years and I didn't see what kind of person you were. You're too good of an actor."

Chen Jingrong began to tremble because she didn't know what Mo Zixi knew.

"So, Jingrong, let's just end things here. I don't want to spend the rest of my life with someone that's lied to me for 4 years. It's tiring to guess if you're lying every day."

"This is for the good of both of us. I came just to tell you this. I won't spread word of this, but let's just break up."

After saying this, Mo Zixi stood up from the sofa and prepared to leave, but Chen Jingrong suddenly hugged him, "Zixi, listen to me, I won't lie to you again. It was just that once; really."

"Jingrong, leave both of us with a bit of self-respect because I'm not the only person you hurt."

After speaking, Mo Zixi tore Chen Jingrong's arms away from his body, "Everything officially ends here between us."

Chen Jingrong tried to grab on to Mo Zixi's hand, but Mo Zixi brushed her away. However, she couldn't accept this, so she chased after him barefooted and tried to cling onto him, but Mo Zixi left without turning back.

He knew that if he left any loose ends, it would be very irresponsible towards Chen Jingrong as well as Yao Anqi and Xingzhe.

So, he left Chen Jingrong's place and went to his colleague's apartment to share a few drinks with him.

"Have you clarified everything with Chen Jingrong?" his colleague asked. "You didn't wrongly accuse her, did you?"

"She admitted to it," Mo Zixi shook his head in self-ridicule as he filled his own glass with alcohol.

"Who knew that Chen Jingrong was such a bad person? You can't be blamed. Even we didn't see through her act and we were classmates with her for so many years."

Mo Zixi laughed as he emptied the glass in his hand down his throat.

"Since it's in the past, let's not talk about it anymore. Shouldn't you be happy that you became a father?"

"Now that you've resolved the matter with Chen Jingrong, what about Yao Anqi? She gave birth to a child for you, so it won't be easy for her to get married in the future. Shouldn't you take responsibility?"

"I think it's a jerk move to go look for another woman straight after breaking up," Mo Zixi explained. "Let's let things flow naturally. It's lucky that she isn't a clingy person. Our main priority now, is to take care of Xingzhe's health."

"I understand you."

Mo Zixi laughed at this response. Who in this world could actually understand another's pain?

No one!

They were just words of comfort!

That's how the two drank and chatted until late into the night. Afterwards, Mo Zixi turned to leave, but his friend suddenly stopped him, "Sleep here tonight. Chen Jingrong might be waiting at your front door."

Mo Zixi patted his friend on the shoulder and laughed, "There's no need. I'm going to visit the hospital."

"OK, be careful then. Are you sure that you're not drunk?"

"I'm very awake!" Mo Zixi said as he grabbed his jacket and headed for the military hospital. That's when he saw Yao Anqi working busily in the emergency department.

Was she a robot? How could she not get any rest for 24 hours?

But, he simply stood to one side and watched her help a patient with their wound without disturbing her. As he watched her, he noticed a black mole on Yao Anqi's ear lobe. All of a sudden, all his memories of the night flooded back.

Back then, he noticed this mole, but he didn't find it on Chen Jingrong, so he thought he was imagining things.

Plus, he never noticed Yao Anqi after that night, so he never considered that she was actually the woman that he slept with.

"Dr. Yao, you need to stitch up a patient. Can you still handle it?" a nurse asked as she chased after Yao Angi.

Yao Angi turned around and nodded her head, "Yes, I'm fine."

A moment later, she spotted Mo Zixi. At first, she was surprised, but she quickly drew back her gaze.

"Let's go in now."

Mo Zixi watched as Yao Anqi left, but he did not chase after her or show any concern; he didn't want to cause her any trouble. After all, he had just broken up with Chen Jingrong.

Soon, Mo Zixi returned to the army base to apply for leave and deal with Xingzhe's matter.

After his superior knew about his matter, he pulled him over to the office and lectured him, "Tell me, what did you do?"

"Chief, I'm guilty!"

"Since you've got a child, you need to take responsibility. Hand me a marriage application soon. If word gets out about this, then both of us are dead."

"Yes, Chief."

"And what happened with Jingrong?"

### Chapter 1222: I Feel Like I've Stolen Someone Else's Man

"I've already clarified everything with Jingrong," Mo Zixi replied.

The chief's expression immediately warmed up in satisfaction, "At least you did one good thing. You've been in the military for so long and haven't taken any breaks, so I'll give you one month off. Handle the matter well and don't let me hear any rumors!"

"Otherwise, you will hold responsibility for it!"

Mo Zixi saluted at his superior and turned to leave. But, just as he was about to step foot out of the office, he heard the chief tap on the table behind him, "Hurry and send me your marriage application."

Marriage? Why did it sound like something he had to do?

But, just like he said, he didn't want to marry another woman just as he broke up with one. Even though, it was a reasonable thing to do.

After leaving his chief's office, Mo Zixi drove over to the parking lot near the hospital.

He knew that he was temporarily unable to return home and he had nothing to pack.

However, he ended up waiting an entire hour. By the time he saw Yao Anqi walk out, it was already 4am and the hospital was pretty much empty.

Mo Zixi looked at Yao Anqi and pressed his car horn.

When Yao Angi approached and saw Mo Zixi, she was a little surprised, "Why are you here?"

"Get in the car, I'll drive you home. I'll also take the opportunity to grab a few things for Xingzhe," Mo Zixi replied.

"But ... "

"If you keep delaying, someone will come over," Mo Zixi reminded.

Yao Anqi had no choice but to open the door and step into the passenger's seat.

However, while they drove, they didn't have much to talk about. They were originally just acquaintances, but they suddenly turned into the parents of a child. Most people couldn't accept a change like this.

But, if they remained awkward, time felt slow and long. In the end, Mo Zixi couldn't help but say, "From now on, you will see me more often and I will come to look for you, but I will try my best not to cause you any trouble."

"But, what about Chen Jie?"

"I've already clarified everything with her..." Mo Zixi replied. "It's not because of you. We broke up because we had problems to begin with."

"How is it not because of me? I feel like I've stolen someone else's man..."

"You didn't steal from her, she stole from you," Mo Zixi explained. "I know it will be hard for you to relax if I don't tell you the real reason, so let me tell you the truth. If Chen Jingrong didn't lie to me, it would have been hard for me to end things with her. But... there's no 'if'. She did indeed deceive me for 4 years."

"4 years ago, on that particular night, I didn't know it was you. When I woke up, she was the one that was lying next to me, so I thought she was the one I slept with."

"Then..."

"I did not touch her. She is still a virgin," Mo Zixi laughed. "So, from now on, don't blame yourself anymore. I won't mention her again either. I know you're not a person with a lot of problems, so let's leave this matter here and not mention it ever again."

Yao Anqi nodded her head. As long as she wasn't a mistress, she didn't mind.

After a short conversation, Mo Zixi finally pulled up outside Yao Anqi's home.

But, rather than calling it a 'home', it was more of a shelter from the wind and rain. It was apparent that Yao Anqi didn't live a very wealthy life.

"If not for Xingzhe, you would be quite a rich woman."

"I'm an orphan, so after giving birth, we only had each other," Yao Anqi explained as she packed a few things and handed them to Mo Zixi. "These are some things that Xingzhe likes and is used to. If he sees this, he won't come looking for me."

"When will you go to visit him?" Mo Zixi asked.

"I...don't think I should see him often from now on. Otherwise, we will have too many things tying us together."

After listening to Yao Anqi, Mo Zixi looked at her in seriousness and said, "You may think it's not possible, but nothing is impossible in my family. I will never find a stepmother simply for the sake of my son. Getting married is not a priority for me, so you can come visit whenever you want."

"Major Mo..."

"You keep throwing the blame on yourself, but I've never thought that you messed up my life. In fact, you saved me just in time," Mo Zixi said patiently. It's not early anymore, you should get some rest, your eye bags are getting dark. I'll take this with me first and you can give me a phone call if you get the chance. I'll leave my phone number on the desk. I have one month leave."

Yao Angi was tired and didn't have the energy to think about other things.

After Mo Zixi left, she lay on the bed and fell asleep.

Mo Zixi actually wanted to tell her not to work so hard.

Especially after seeing her simple living arrangements, he thought he should help her move somewhere else.

Mo Zixi finally arrived home at 6am. The early-riser Tangning saw her son return holding Xingzhe's things and immediately asked, "You've sorted everything out?"

"Yes, I've clarified it," Mo Zixi replied. "Mom, where is Xingzhe? I want to see him."

"He is in your sister's room. She loves him," Tangning said as she pointed to Mo Ziyan's room.

"OK, I'll go in when she wakes up then," Mo Zixi said as he carried his things back into his room.

Perhaps, she could sense her son's struggles, so Tangning followed him upstairs.

"If you're struggling, just cry. We are all here for you."

Mo Zixi had never felt this bad before. As he wrapped his arm around Tangning's waist, he buried his head into her stomach and began to cry, "Mom, I feel like a failure."

"Why didn't I discover the truth earlier? Why didn't I know that I had a son earlier?"

"If I knew earlier, Yao Anqi wouldn't have suffered so much and Xingzhe would have had a father to love him."

"And I wouldn't have been deceived for so many years like an idiot."

"Anqi didn't want to disturb your life," Tangning comforted as she patted him on his back. "You should be happy that Anqi is a good person that gave birth to such an adorable baby for you and saved you in time."

"Mom...even though that's the case, I still feel bad. I invested 4 years into a relationship to find out that it was all a lie in the end."

"So what if it was 4 years? The truth was still revealed in the end," Tangning comforted again. "Simply learn from your mistakes and never get fooled again."

"Also, I don't know what to do about Yao Anqi," Mo Zixi sobbed. "I can't not marry her because she's already given birth to a son for me, but if I try to marry her, she may not be willing. Plus, she can definitely lead a much better life."

## Chapter 1223: I Really Don't Want To Break Up

"I can't comment on your relationship with Anqi. Anqi is a good person, but we still need to see if you have any fate with each other. What if Anqi likes someone else?"

"Zixi, your main priority now is to take care of Xingzhe. Everything else, just play it by ear. After all, you can't force things."

"Also, I know your heart is hurt."

After being deceived for 4 years, who wouldn't feel upset?

However, Mo Zixi did not say a word. He simply hugged his mother as though he wanted to enjoy his mother's embrace before he grew up.

"Mom, I honestly miss the carefree days that Zichen and I had in the past."

"But, you're grown up now and you're a father," Tangning comforted. "That's enough, you should go look for your son. As for Anqi, when you have some time, ask her over to have some dinner. At least, you can grow closer that way."

Mo Zixi moved away from Tangning and nodded his head, "OK, Mom."

Afterwards, Mo Zixi stood up, left the room and went to knock on Mo Ziyan's door. When he saw her walk out carrying his son, he immediately reached out his arms and received the child from her.

"Xingzhe is such a good boy. He's been following Auntie without crying or whining."

Mo Zixi looked at his son. He then grabbed one of the little boy's toys from the sofa and placed it in his hands, "Xingxing, call Papa."

"Pa...pu..."

"It's Papa."

"He's never called anyone that before. He'll get used to it after a few times," Mo Ziyan giggled.

"Honestly, with Little Xingxing around, I don't even want to go to work. I want to go buy him things like toys and clothes and I want to dress him up into a handsome boy."

Seeing this, Mo Zixi sighed, "Thank you, Sis."

"We are family, there's no need to say thank you," Mo Ziyan said before she placed another kiss on the little boy's cheek.

After she left, Tangning taught Mo Zixi how to prepare baby formula.

But, just as he grabbed a bottle, he received a phone call from his colleague, "Zixi, you may need to return to the base quickly. Chen Jingrong tried to commit suicide."

"Is she fine?"

"She was saved and is currently at the hospital."

Mo Zixi hung up the phone and thought for a second. Originally, he wanted to rush straight over, but then he remembered that Yao Anqi worked in the ER. Even though she wasn't working at that moment, he still calmed down. After all, he no longer had anything to do with Chen Jingrong.

In the end, he gave Chen Jingrong's father a phone call and told him to go to the military hospital to take care of his daughter!

He didn't want to remain tied to her because he knew it would only hurt her.

When Tangning saw Mo Zixi's expression, she knew he felt uncomfortable, so she asked, "Do you want me to do something?"

"Mom...how could I trouble you?"

"It's best for me to handle a matter like this for you..." If the Mo Family didn't show some sympathy, Mo Zixi would not be able to live up to it in the army base. But, if Mo Zixi personally gave a response, then there would never be an end.

So, they needed to meet halfway.

"Mom, I'm sorry."

"Why are you saying sorry? We are family." Apart from the fact that they were family, Tangning also wanted to see Mo Zixi's ex-girlfriend; she wanted to see what kind of woman managed to deceive her beloved son for 4 years and even go to the lengths of committing suicide.

She was going to understand the situation first, so she could respond appropriately if something sudden happened.

Mo Zixi spent all morning learning how to feed his son and he also researched some information on caring for a child. He had already missed out on too much, so having to make up for it now caught him a bit off guard.

Soon, Tangning headed out of the house, but of course, Mo Ting was not aware of this.

Otherwise, he would be brokenhearted again.

It didn't take long before Tangning arrived at the military hospital. She then checked which room Chen Jingrong was in.

Although she was wearing a mask, people could easily recognize her because of her presence.

"Are you...the big celebrity, Tangning?"

"May I ask which room Miss Chen Jingrong is in?" Tangning asked patiently for the second time.

The nurse was excited, but she held back her emotions as she gave Tangning the room number.

After thanking the nurse, Tangning headed towards Chen Jingrong's room with some nutritional supplements.

But, when she reached the room, there was only a nurse inside. No relatives had come to visit Chen Jingrong.

Tangning gently stepped inside. She was going to wait for Chen Jingrong to come to her senses naturally, but, to her surprise, she ended up waking her up, "Is that Zixi?"

"I am Zixi's mother," Tangning replied gently as she removed her mask.

"Hello, Auntie, is Zixi not coming?"

"Miss Chen, I came here today to clarify a few things with you. Zixi won't be coming today because you have already broken up. If he was to come, your relationship would become more complicated."

When Chen Jingrong heard this, tears immediately flowed from her eyes, "Auntie, can you tell Zixi that I know I was wrong and that I really don't want to break up."

"Child, I know you have deep feelings for Zixi, but you can't force him with such extreme methods. This is very irresponsible for your family," Tangning lectured. "Zixi may appear bright and cheerful, but he's very stubborn. He never turns back once he's made a decision."

"So, I want to tell you to let go and start afresh."

Chen Jingrong looked depressed.

She didn't know what to say to Tangning.

She didn't want to give up on Mo Zixi; it was too difficult. She even tried to kill herself, but she didn't succeed.

"I also want to live with a bit more self-respect, but I can't accept this."

"Auntie, please go back."

Tangning sighed. She could tell from the look in this woman's eyes that she wasn't a kind person that would let go easily.

If she was to know of Yao Anqi and Xingzhe's existence, things would be even more troublesome, even though she was the one that did something wrong to begin with.

However, Tangning did not stick around because there was no point. As long as she visited, then she already represented the Mo Family and things wouldn't be so difficult for her son.

Afterwards, Tangning also visited Yao Anqi's home.

According to Mo Zixi, Yao Anqi's home was just a shelter. It seemed, having to take care of Xingzhe made her life quite difficult.

So, Tangning needed to think of a way to convince Yao Anqi to move in with them.

That way, Xingzhe would have both his parents with him.

Although she didn't know if Yao Anqi and her son had any fate, she at least hoped that Xingzhe could have a complete family.

So, she went to look for Yao Angi behind Mo Zixi's back.

"Madam, I'll go knock on the door," Lu Che offered.

### Chapter 1224: Do You Think You're A Robot?

Tangning nodded. A moment later, Yao Angi appeared in her doorway wearing a white doctor's coat.

"Auntie?"

"If you don't mind, can I have some of your time!" Tangning asked.

"I don't mind. My home is just a little messy."

Tangning didn't mind, nor did she act prissy as she stepped into the apartment and sat down on a seat. She then said to Yao Anqi, "I came here today without Zixi knowing."

"Auntie, are you trying to ask me to keep my distance from the Mo Family? I can leave..."

"Am I that bad in your mind?" Tangning asked with a laugh. I'm not here to send you away nor bribe you with money. I also have no intention to separate you from Xingzhe. On the contrary, I'm actually here to ask if you'd be willing to move into Hyatt Regency?"

Yao Angi was quite surprised by what she heard...

"You, Xingzhe and my son have a very interesting fate, you must admit to that. Since fate has led you here, then you should let fate run its course. Besides, our family may be able to take care of Xingzhe, but a mother can never be replaced in a child's heart," Tangning said gently to Yao Angi.

"Our family doesn't care about social standing. As long as you're kind-hearted and caring towards your family, we don't care about your background."

"Auntie, you don't need to worry about me..."

"I admit, I'm concerned about you, but most importantly, I'm concerned about Xingzhe," Tangning cut in. "I know you have a lot of pride and I know you're worried that there may be other problems even if we don't care about social standing, but the Mo Family is indeed like this."

"I won't force anything upon you and my son. If you want to, you can give things a try, if you don't think he is the one you want, you can tell me and we won't intrude in your love life."

"But, for the sake of Xingzhe, I'm sure you won't look for another man, right?"

Yao Anqi admitted in silence. She had never really desired love, but she did desire a family.

"Then, take my words into consideration. You are Xingzhe's mother, so we need to protect you as well."

After saying this, Tangning stood up from her seat, "I know you haven't rested for a long time, you continue with what you were doing, I'm going to leave first."

But, after what Tangning said, could Yao Anqi still sleep?

Should she give Mo Zixi a try?

Wasn't he still recovering from a bad experience?

Although he had broken off his 4-year relationship, it couldn't just end like that.

But, this wasn't something that she could change. So, she temporarily put aside her worries and returned to the hospital after recovering some energy.

However, after arriving at the hospital, she heard news that Chen Jingrong tried to commit suicide.

Of course, she also heard that Tangning visited. Apparently, before Tangning went to look for her, she had dropped by to see Chen Jingrong on behalf of the Mo Family.

And Mo Zixi never appeared once.

Although everyone in the hospital were trying to guess the reason behind their breakup, they could tell that it wasn't a small matter. Otherwise, why would Mo Zixi be so ruthless?

Yao Anqi acted like she didn't hear anything and returned to her post. But, while she was checking the rooms, she passed by Chen Jingrong.

Mo Zixi had told her not to feel so guilty, so she decided not to get tied down by guilt. After all, she knew that Chen Jingrong had pretended to be her in order to gain Mo Zixi's affection.

But, at this time, Yao Anqi's assisting nurse remembered that Mo Zixi had asked about Yao Anqi. So, she secretly asked Yao Anqi, "Dr. Yao, what's the relationship between you and Major Mo? He previously carried Xingzhe over and asked about you."

"There's nothing between us," Yao Angi replied.

"Oh, I thought..."

"Don't say anything ridiculous in case you create any rumors."

"OK," the nurse immediately replied. "I'll watch what I say."

•••

Mo Zixi didn't know that Tangning had gone looking for Yao Anqi, nor did he know that Yao Anqi had returned to work on her day off. He simply wanted to give Yao Anqi a phone call while Xingzhe was asleep, "Am I bothering you?"

"No," Yao Angi replied. "It's not too busy at the hospital today."

"Do you think you're a robot? How come you're back..."

"I've had a rest," Yao Angi replied calmly. "By the way, Chen Jingrong is staying at my hospital."

"I know."

"You're not planning to visit her?"

"You won't find me heartless would you?" Mo Zixi surprisingly asked back. "It was, after all, a four-year relationship. I ended it just like that and refused to see her even though she tried to commit suicide."

"Since you've already decided to end it, there's no point keeping any ties," Yao Anqi surprisingly understood him. "Since you said that your breakup wasn't because of me, then I believe that you have your own plans when you decided not to come to the hospital."

"Anqi, come to my place for dinner tonight so we can discuss a few things about Xingzhe. He needs to see you and hug you too."

"OK," Yao Angi nodded.

It's not that she never considered the things that Tangning suggested, but she had her own things to worry about. Last time, although she saw the Mo Family, she didn't get the chance to truly understand how they were. So, she had to at least confirm that they treated Xingzhe properly.

At this time, there was suddenly a commotion in the hospital. A man stormed angrily towards Yao Anqi with a wooden pole and aimed it straight for her head.

"You mediocre doctor!"

"Oh no, Dr. Yao!" one of the nurse's immediately cried.

Her voice was so loud that even Mo Zixi could hear it from the other side of the phone.

"Angi? Angi? What happened?"

However, Yao Anqi had already hung up due to the medical disturbance. Luckily, the pole wasn't too heavy and the man didn't use his full force, so Yao Anqi was in pain, but it wasn't unbearable.

"Dr. Yao, are you OK?" a security guard immediately restrained the troublemaker and the nurses quickly ran over to help Yao Anqi up.

That's when they saw that Yao Anqi's head was bleeding. Next thing, Yao Anqi fell into the nurses arms and fainted.

"Dr. Yao, Dr. Yao..."

Mo Zixi figured that someone was causing trouble, but he couldn't possibly rush over at a time like that. So, he tried to call Yao Anqi's number again. But, this time, the nurse picked up and she thought he was her relative.

"Angi..."

"Hello, this is the military hospital, Dr. Yao was hit in the head and has fainted," the nurse immediately explained.

This time, Mo Zixi couldn't worry too much; Yao Anqi had no relatives and she was hurt. He didn't know what to do, but he couldn't just sit at home and wait for updates on her condition.

# Chapter 1225: I'm Not Your Sister-in-law

After Mo Zixi arrived at the hospital, he stopped his car in the underground parking lot. But, he did not make a statement with his entrance. Instead, he wandered discreetly towards Yao Angi's office.

Along the way, he heard people gossiping and learned that Yao Anqi had received a cut on her head that was getting bandaged and that it wasn't serious.

Mo Zixi relaxed and gave Yao Anqi a phone call, "Where are you?"

"I'm resting in my office. I'll be going home soon." A big incident like this had a bad impact on the hospital, so the head doctor allowed Yao Anqi to take some time off to get some rest.

"Come to the underground parking lot," Mo Zixi instructed.

Yao Anqi didn't expect Mo Zixi to personally come to the hospital. After all, she assumed that he wouldn't want to attract gossip. So, when she stepped foot into the parking lot and saw Mo Zixi, she was quite surprised.

"You..."

"Get in," Mo Zixi said. "A lot of people are walking around, do you want to get noticed?"

Yao Anqi couldn't reject Mo Zixi's offer, so she quickly pulled open his car door and got in. Afterwards, the couple swiftly left the hospital. However, Mo Zixi noticed the thick bandages on Yao Anqi's head.

"Did you secretly come here to visit Chen Jie?" Yao Anqi asked naively.

Mo Zixi was a little surprised as he shook his head, "I specifically came to pick you up. From what I heard on the phone, it sounded like there was some kind of a disturbance at the hospital, so I was worried."

Yao Anqi was a little surprised, "I thought..."

"You've been overthinking," Mo Zixi explained before he drove her to Hyatt Regency. "As agreed earlier, I'm taking you to see Xingzhe."

"But, my head injury..."

"Do you think Xingzhe would understand at his age?" Mo Zixi asked.

Yao Anqi fell silent and did not reply. As Mo Zixi had said, Xingzhe didn't understand what it meant to be injured yet. They simply needed to comfort him a little and he'd be fine.

However, Mo Zixi never expected that his visit to the hospital would be noticed by someone. But, everyone thought that Mo Zixi went to see Chen Jingrong. After all, their matter caused quite a stir in the army base.

So, when Chen Jingrong heard about his visit, she was so emotional that she sat up in bed and asked, "Did Zixi come to the hospital? Did he really come?"

When Father Chen saw his daughter's useless expression, he was really disappointed, "Things have already gotten to this point. Why do you care if he came to the hospital or not?"

"Dad...you know that I really love Zixi. In this lifetime, I won't marry anyone but him."

"Even if you won't marry anyone but him, you need to make sure that he wants to marry you too," Father Chen humphed. "Besides, you've already broken up. I'm not going to let someone humiliate my daughter time and time again."

Chen Jingrong didn't care what her father thought. All she knew was, Mo Zixi had visited the hospital. In other words, he hadn't completely let go of her.

So, she immediately pulled out her phone and called Mo Zixi.

However, she had no idea that Mo Zixi already blocked her number.

Chen Jingrong didn't give up and continued to call, but she still couldn't get through.

"My dear daughter, listen to me, stop contacting that man."

"Dad, as long as he still thinks about me, I will never give up." She had already liked him for so many years, how could she give up so easily?

Above all, she knew he was about to propose to her. So, who exposed her lies to him at a time like this? That was something that she really wanted to know.

...

Mo Zixi had no idea that in Chen Jingrong's heart, he once again created quite a stir. At that time, he arrived at Hyatt Regency with Yao Anqi.

As soon as they walked in through the front door, they saw Xingzhe sitting on the floor playing with some toys. Meanwhile, Tangning was sitting by his side with some snacks that she prepared for him.

"Auntie..."

Tangning turned and looked at the couple. She then smiled, "Come see your son."

Yao Anqi approached and lifted the child in her arms. She hugged him tightly and kissed him endlessly on the cheeks.

"Mama...Mama..."

When Mo Zixi saw this, he could tell that they had a very deep relationship.

Tangning looked at Mo Zixi and gestured for him to show some concern for the mother and son. After all, it was Yao Anqi's second time there, so she'd definitely feel a little awkward.

At the same time, Tangning tried to calm Yao Anqi's nerves, "What happened to your head?"

"A patient caused an incident in the hospital today and I was hurt in the process," Yao Angi explained.

"In that case, stay here and take care of Xingzhe. You can take this as an opportunity to get some rest," Tangning said before she handed Yao Anqi the spare key she prepared. "You can come whenever you want. You don't need to trouble our neighbor anymore."

"Auntie, I'm afraid that this isn't such a good idea."

"Zixi, convince her!" Tangning said as she handed the key to Mo Zixi.

Mo Zixi swiftly dropped the key into Yao Anqi's pocket, "Take it. Since my mother's already spoken, she's not going to take it back."

Yao Anqi did not say another word. She simply held onto her child and followed Mo Zixi up the stairs to see his room.

By now, the entire room was filled with things for Xingzhe.

"It's a little messy. I haven't had the chance to tidy it up..."

Soon, the Mo Family's members gradually arrived home. The first to arrive was Mo Ziyan. This was her first time seeing Yao Anqi, so she was particularly friendly with her greeting, "Hello, sister-in-law!"

"I'm not your sister-in-law."

"You will be very soon," Mo Ziyan said as she winked at Mo Zixi. "Big Brother, you need to work harder. Sister-in-law's not acknowledging you because you bullied her in the past."

Mo Zixi laughed as he stopped his sister from talking, "Don't make things difficult for Anqi."

"Fine, I was just joking. Don't be upset Yao Jie. You must have been holding Xingzhe for a long time. Here, let me hold him for you. I've missed him all day," Mo Ziyan said as she stretched out her arms.

Before Yao Anqi could respond, Xingzhe already pounced into Mo Ziyan's arms.

"Aiya, Auntie's doting was worth it!"

Yao Angi felt relieved; she could tell that Mo Ziyan truly liked Xingzhe.

"The two of you chat. I'll take Xingzhe downstairs to play."

In reality, Mo Ziyan was trying to create an opportunity for the two. But, she had no idea that the two of them were extremely boring people. Without the child around, they didn't know what to talk about.

Especially since Yao Angi thought Mo Zixi still had another woman in his heart.

Hence, she refused to develop any feelings for him...

"My family is extremely affectionate. If you feel uncomfortable, just let me know. I'll tell them to control themselves."

Yao Angi nodded her head. But, no matter what, she still felt a little awkward.

It seemed, Mo Zixi had never seen her smile before. She always had a cold expression and appeared unapproachable.

The couple had nothing to talk about, so Mo Zixi began to feel a little awkward too. In the end, he said, "Why don't we go downstairs."

"OK," Yao Angi agreed.

As the two of them hadn't met many times in the past, they didn't get the opportunity to learn about each other properly. Plus, Yao Angi kept trying to avoid Mo Zixi, so....

... Mo Zixi knew it would take some time before they could grow closer...

# Chapter 1226: Did You Reconcile With Chen Jingrong?

Yao Anqi stayed for dinner, but she did not say a word during the entire meal, unlike Mo Ziyan who talked endlessly.

A family like this was very warm, but Yao Anqi did not feel like it belonged to her, so her heart was elsewhere.

Tangning could tell that Yao Anqi was trying to keep her distance, but she did not force her to warm up to them. She may be distant the first time, but there was bound to be a second and third time. Eventually, she would change her image of the family.

After dinner, Yao Anqi decided to return home; she had already seen her son and achieved her motive, so she couldn't just stick around.

Mo Zixi knew it was impossible for her to stay, so he gathered his courage and said, "Can I take you home?"

"What do you mean, 'can I'? It's something you should do," Mo Ziyan lectured her brother.

Yao Anqi did not refuse. After saying goodbye to the Mo Family, she followed behind Mo Zixi and the two of them left together.

However, on the way back to her home, Mo Zixi shared his thoughts, "I know you still mind the matter between Chen Jingrong and I, and perhaps, you may not want to get involved with the Mo Family. Anqi, you appear to be a cold person, down to the bone, but I know you also dream of having your own family."

"Xingzhe needs a mother and I need a wife. Since that's the case, would you consider an attempt at being my partner? I will try my best to forget about the past so Xingzhe can have a complete family."

"I can't guarantee that I'll develop feelings for you quickly, but I can promise to be a responsible husband. On top of that, after we get married, I will be loyal to you for life."

"Of course, if you have other plans, you can pretend that I never said a thing. But, if you're moved even the slightest by what I've said, could you open your heart to me a little?"

"I know you're probably thinking that I'm saying this because of our son."

"You're right to think that way. But, who's to say that this isn't a good start for us? Four years ago, I thought Chen Jingrong was you, so we missed out on four years together. But now, four years later, fate has given us another chance. Can you hold onto this chance for the sake of Xingzhe?"

"I'm not going to brag about how great I am, but at least, my values are positive and I do not have any bad habits. I must admit that I am an ideal partner."

"If you are going to look for a partner, could you first consider me?"

Mo Zixi spoke with seriousness and his reasoning was solid.

Perhaps, no woman could reject his suggestion. Especially since Yao Anqi thought that Mo Zixi's life was restricted because she was unable to have an abortion, yet, Mo Zixi didn't blame her and even asked her to open her heart to him...

How could she reject someone like this?

But, could she really receive happiness?

Because of this, Yao Anqi was quite hesitant. She was afraid that if she took one step forward, then she'd never be able to turn back...

Soon, the two of them arrived back at Yao Anqi's home. After escorting Yao Anqi back to her apartment, Mo Zixi finally felt relieved. But, before he left, he said seriously to Yao Anqi, "I hope you can consider my suggestion."

Yao Angi was surprised for a few seconds, but she eventually nodded her head.

Xingzhe was the biggest connection between them. Yao Anqi was an orphan herself, so she really hoped that Xingzhe could grow up under the love and care of both his parents.

All of a sudden...her heart was a mess.

...

Meanwhile, after finding out that Mo Zixi visited the hospital, Chen Jingrong went around to ask about his whereabouts because she couldn't contact him. But, she returned empty-handed to her room. In the end, she decided she'd try to explain herself the next time Mo Zixi appeared and she assumed they'd reconcile.

Even in front of her superiors, she told them that there was nothing wrong between her and Mo Zixi.

She told them they were getting married!

When Mo Zixi's colleague friends heard this, they were quite surprised. Did Mo Zixi reconcile with Chen Jingrong in secret?

So, one of them gave Mo Zixi a phone call, "Did you visit the hospital?"

"Yes," Mo Zixi replied straightforwardly, even though he knew what his friend wanted to ask.

"Did you reconcile with Chen Jingrong?"

"I didn't go to the hospital for Chen Jingrong. I went there to pick up Yao Anqi. Anqi was injured."

"You scared me to death. I thought you forgave Chen Jingrong. I bet someone from the hospital saw you, assumed you went to visit Chen Jingrong and Chen Jingrong's now convinced that you will get back together with her, so she's telling everyone that you reconciled," his colleague sighed. He felt bad for his friend because he knew Chen Jingrong would cling to him.

However, Mo Zixi fell silent...

"What do you plan to do now? If you want to be with Yao Anqi, you can't let Chen Jingrong continue like this."

"I will apply to be transferred," Mo Zixi replied. "I don't want to dwell on this matter."

"Yes, now that things have gotten to this point, this is your best option. But, after you transfer, what's going to happen to Yao Anqi?"

"I need to ask for her opinion. I can't force her to leave with me," Mo Zixi replied. "If she's not willing to transfer as well, I'll try my best not to show myself at the hospital."

"Just play it by ear. The only issue is, now that I look at Chen Jingrong, I'm not sure how to describe her."

She felt both pitiful and disgusting at the same time because she was so clingy.

Didn't she know what she had done?

Why couldn't she set both of them free?

After hanging up the phone, Mo Zixi fell into deep thought. It seemed, he had to hand in his transfer application earlier than intended. However, he expected this to happen.

So, early the next morning, Mo Zixi immediately called his chief and applied for a transfer.

When his superior heard this request, he was a little surprised. After all, Mo Zixi was one of his favorites, how could he let him go?

"Didn't Jingrong say that you reconciled? What's happening now?"

"Chief, as you know, I already have a son. How could I possibly reconcile with her?" Mo Zixi replied. "I need to be a father."

"If you had no intention to reconcile, why did you go to the hospital?"

"I didn't go to the hospital for Chen Jingrong. I went there to pick up Yao Anqi. Anqi was injured," Mo Zixi explained.

"So, it was all a misunderstanding?" the chief sighed. "I guess an outsider can't place judgment on another's private matters, so I won't say anything else. You need to think this over properly. You know what a transfer means."

"I'm sorry for wasting your years of nurture, Chief," Mo Zixi said sincerely. He was well aware of the person that helped him get to his current position.

"Forget it...I understand..."

Only by distancing himself from Chen Jingrong could he truly end things with her. Mo Zixi needed to do something for the sake of Yao Anqi and himself.

"Zixi...remember to visit us often."

Mo Zixi did not reply. All he heard was his superior sigh on the other end of the phone.

# Chapter 1227: You Should Let Mo Zixi Go!

"I hope you can keep this a secret for me, Chief."

"How about this, I'll contact my brother and see if you can transfer to his unit. Let me tell you, my brother is quite impressive. He is captain of the top special forces unit in the country. Let's see how you go."

"Thank you, chief." The chief was his mentor, but apart from saying thank you, there was nothing else he could do.

As for Chen Jingrong, she could continue with her solo act!

When Mo Zixi's family found out that he was getting transferred, they all supported him, especially Mo Ziyan, "Big Brother, this is why I'm convinced by you. You always do as you say and never hesitate."

"Have you asked Anqi whether she's willing to transfer with you?" Tangning asked. "If she doesn't agree, don't force her. Just don't appear at the hospital as often."

"I understand, Mom. By the way, I would like to find another place to live. I'm afraid that it's too difficult for Anqi to get used to being around so many people, plus I need to find a place that's a bit closer to the special forces base. That way it's convenient for me to take care of Anqi and our son."

After Tangning heard this, she thought for a bit and nodded her head, "You decide on your own, but you need to convince Anqi to move in."

"Don't worry. I am quite confident about that."

Before reporting to the special forces, Mo Zixi had to first collect some documents. The special forces wasn't easy to join, so he had to go through a strict examination and selection process.

But, he still wanted to give it a try.

On the day that he returned to the army base, Mo Zixi did not tell a soul about his transfer. In fact, he tried to avoid everyone's gaze.

After receiving a letter of recommendation from his chief, Mo Zixi went to visit his closest colleagues to bid farewell.

"I know I can't stop you. We can always catch up on the outside."

"It's so annoying to be forced out of the army base by that disgusting woman, but, even if I was in your position, I wouldn't be able to do anything either."

"Chen Jingrong is scary. Zixi should hide from her. He's already said and done what he should. What else does she want? She's acting all disgusting on her own. What an eye opener!"

Mo Zixi laughed without elaborating on Chen Jingrong's problems. He then hugged his friends and left.

Afterwards, he drove over to Yao Anqi's place and knocked on her door to find she was cleaning her apartment. He walked over to the sofa, sat down and said, "I've applied for a transfer."

"What?" Yao Anqi didn't quite understand what he meant.

"I've left the army base," Mo Zixi explained. "Anqi, I'll be reporting to the special forces soon. Before that, I would like to ask if you'd be willing to leave the military hospital."

"I want to find a home near the special forces base for you and Xingzhe to live in."

Yao Anqi was stunned for a few seconds before she replied, "I...don't have the intention to leave the military hospital."

"I knew you'd say that," Mo Zixi nodded. He then said, "But...you still need to move, right? I plan to bring Xingzhe with me so we can take care of him. I will hire a nanny to look after him when we're busy."

"You don't have to worry about it being awkward at home. I will be living at the base and won't stay at home unless you agree to it."

Of course, Yao Anqi preferred to take care of Xingzhe herself. After all, the members of the Mo Family each had their own lives.

But, she was too busy at the hospital.

If someone could help her, she was more than happy to take care of her son on her own. This was where Mo Zixi was smart. He knew that Yao Anqi's current home was too small; even homing one adult and one child was difficult, let alone an extra person.

So, for the sake of Xingzhe, he knew she was going to agree.

Besides, she was already considering the suggestion that Mo Zixi made the previous day.

If she really had to choose a husband, she of course preferred to pick the father of her child.

So...she decided to give it a try.

"If you don't say anything, I'll take it that you agree."

Yao Anqi finished cleaning the apartment and nodded her head, "You've already arranged everything. There's no reason for me to be picky."

"OK, I'll find a place as soon as possible and move the two of you over."

Even up until this point, Yao Anqi had only been speaking to Mo Zixi from the perspective of a mother; she had never spoken to him like a woman. It seemed, she still had no intention of deepening their relationship.

Luckily, Mo Zixi understood her hesitation. After all, he was a man that recently broke up with his girlfriend.

Before reporting to the special forces, Mo Zixi found a home near the base. The area was quiet and secure; it was suitable for the family of three.

So, it didn't take long before Mo Zixi secured the place and passed the address to Yao Anqi. He also told her to pack when she had time because he was going to go over and pick her up soon.

On top of that, Mo Zixi also selected a nanny for Xingzhe. She was a rare find. This woman had originally retired, but she felt bored at home, so she decided to return to the workforce as a nanny.

The move progressed smoothly, but it felt really fast...

At this time, Chen Jingrong heard from a friend that Mo Zixi had requested for a transfer.

Because of this, she personally went to look for her superior to confirm what she heard.

Her superior tried to avoid answering her, but he eventually gave up and told her the truth, "Jingrong, you should let Mo Zixi go. Just consider it as fate."

"If he had no intention of reconciling with me, why did he go to hospital to show concern for me?"

"He didn't go to the hospital because of you. Either way, you should stop thinking about it," her superior comforted. "Look for a better man. I'm sure you will find happiness."

Chen Jingrong couldn't believe what was happening. Their relationship was originally fine, how did it suddenly change?

"If he didn't go to the hospital to see me, then who did he go there to see?"

"You just need to know that this person exists."

Chen Jingrong was speechless. After she left the office, she went straight to the hospital to secure a copy of their surveillance footage from the day that Mo Zixi visited. Why was he at the hospital?

But, the only thing that the footage showed was Mo Zixi standing in the hospital for a little while and leaving shortly after. If he wasn't there to show concern for her, then what was the reason?

She then searched for footage of the moment that Mo Zixi drove out of the hospital. That was when she noticed another woman sitting in his car.

As for who it was, she couldn't identify the woman because the lighting in the parking lot was too dark.

Was this the reason why Mo Zixi broke up with her? Was it because of this woman?

Chen Jingrong felt her chest fill with anger...

From what she learned, she assumed that Mo Zixi broke up with her because his heart had changed. Why did he try to blame it on 4 years ago?

He simply wanted to find an excuse to break up with her!

She couldn't allow this to happen. So, she had to find out who the woman was...

# Chapter 1228: From Now On, Please Take Good Care Of Zixi

Because of this, Chen Jingrong visited the hospital often and used therapy as an excuse to get close to some of the nurses.

She wanted to hear some gossip from them. But, the only person that knew that Mo Zixi had come looking for Yao Anqi was the nurse that assisted her. So, after a few days of hard work, Chen Jingrong still did not gain any information.

During this time, Yao Angi was busy packing because she was about to move.

So, she did not get involved with the nurses' gossip.

"Dr. Yao, you've been leaving work early lately."

"It's because I'm about to move," Yao Anqi replied. "If there's nothing else, I'm going to leave first."

"Rest well, Dr. Yao," her assisting nurse said with a smile.

Yao Anqi was aware that everyone in the hospital had been talking about Chen Jingrong and Mo Zixi because Chen Jingrong visited frequently for therapy.

But, no one knew that there was a connection between Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi. After all, Yao Anqi kept a low profile and barely socialized in private. Especially after giving birth to Xingzhe, she was extra careful with her privacy. So, not many people in the hospital knew about her situation.

When she heard that Chen Jingrong was still clinging to her child's father, Yao Anqi didn't actually feel anything. She understood that everyone reacted differently to a break up. Mo Zixi, for example, actually managed to completely move on and ignore Chen Jingrong.

After finishing work, Yao Anqi returned home as usual. Mo Zixi was coming over that day to help her move, so as soon as she was done at the hospital, she immediately rushed home.

By the time she arrived home, Mo Zixi was already waiting outside with his car, but Yao Anqi did not share the situation at the hospital with Mo Zixi because she didn't want to increase his burdens.

When Mo Zixi entered Yao Anqi's home and saw that everything was packed and sitting on her bed, he found it a bit amusing, "We have everything at the new place, you didn't need to prepare all this. You simply needed to bring a few clean clothes."

"I feel like it's a waste," Yao Angi replied.

"By the way, you look too plain. From now on, we will take care of Xingzhe together. When you have time, take care of yourself and spend a bit more time on your appearance." Afterwards, Mo Zixi waved Yao Anqi over, "I'm going to take all the things that Xingzhe is used to. As for your stuff, you can buy new ones."

"[..."

"Let's leave it at that." After settling on this decision, Mo Zixi took Yao Anqi to the new home he prepared for the mother and son.

He knew that Yao Anqi would never live in a big villa, so the small courtyard house he prepared wasn't as luxurious, but it was minimalistic and elegant. This made Yao Anqi feel a lot more comfortable.

At least, she could tell that Mo Zixi had put his heart into preparing it.

"If the house is missing anything, you can add to it if you want. This is the nanny's contact details. You can call her when required. I will pick Xingzhe up tomorrow. Are you afraid of staying here on your own tonight?" Mo Zixi asked.

"No, I'm not afraid...But, you haven't reported to the special forces yet, where are you going to stay?"

"I'm meeting with a few friends," Mo Zixi replied as he picked up his jacket. "We are meeting nearby. Would you like to join?"

According to Yao Angi's personality, she was usually afraid of the hassle.

But, when she saw how serious Mo Zixi had been, she felt it was only right for her to respond in a thankful way. So, she replied, "OK."

Mo Zixi was a little surprised; he thought he heard wrong.

He then smiled and said to Yao Anqi, "Since we're going to a dinner together, you should change into a new set of clothes. You can't go in your white doctor's coat. People are going to think that you are there to save someone."

"Wait a minute then."

"What are we waiting for? Let's go out and buy you something. Have you forgotten that your clothes are still in your old apartment?" After saying this, Mo Zixi dragged Yao Anqi out of the house.

Yao Angi had a cold personality, but she was very adaptable.

Mo Zixi could tell that she wasn't one to fight or argue. She had a calm presence and was gentle and delicate like a chrysanthemum flower.

Soon, the couple arrived at the meeting location. When Mo Zixi's colleagues saw Yao Anqi, they looked at each other in surprise.

"Zixi, you're really something for bringing sister-in-law here like this."

"Anqi's shy, stop acting inappropriately," Mo Zixi warned. "If you want to say something, direct it at me."

"While we're on the topic, the two of you have an impressive fate. I like women like Dr. Yao. After all, a woman should be feminine."

Yao Anqi sat quietly the entire time as she watched Mo Zixi drink and chat with his friends. He was very attentive to her feelings and shielded her every time the boys tried to make things difficult for her.

He even smiled at her every now and then.

Yao Anqi didn't say much; she was very quiet. But, Mo Zixi's friends couldn't help but say, "Bro, you've found the right person this time."

"Look at the way Dr. Yao sits quietly by your side like a good wife. How great is this? Your are a perfect match."

Mo Zixi allowed his friends to joke around. He did not bother to explain. All that mattered was that everyone was having fun.

However, to Yao Anqi's surprise, Mo Zixi drank more than expected and was drunk and unconscious by the time that the dinner was over.

"One more..."

When Mo Zixi's friends saw that he was drunk, one of them turned to Yao Anqi and said, "Sister-in-law, they are older than Zixi, but I am younger than him. Please don't mind the way that we tease the two of you."

"It's fine."

"Sister-in-law, Zixi is a family man. As you know, everyone from the Mo Family are impressive people, so please don't mind that Zixi was once with Chen Jingrong. For Zixi, this is all in the past."

"If he's given up on something, he will not have any lingering feelings. You don't need to worry about that."

"Also, you've worked hard these past few years. When Zixi told us about you, he was filled with guilt because he believed that he made the two of you suffer."

"From now on, I hope you can be happy together."

Yao Anqi and Mo Zixi weren't actually that far into their relationship. But, because they had a child, it was normal for people to view them as a married couple.

Yao Angi did not explain anything as she helped Mo Zixi up.

He did not do anything embarrassing when he was drunk, he simply slept.

Of course, Yao Anqi admired that Mo Zixi had a good bunch of friends that spoke well of him even in their current state.

"From now on, please take good care of Zixi."

Yao Anqi nodded blankly before she was escorted home by the friends. Originally, Mo Zixi was supposed to return to Hyatt Regency. But now that he was so drunk, how could he go anywhere?

After returning home, Yao Anqi placed Mo Zixi on the sofa and went into the kitchen to prepare a hangover soup.

When she finished and returned to the living room, Mo Zixi was already sleeping soundly.

Although Yao Anqi knew that she, Mo Zixi and Chen Jingrong had an unbreakable and messy relationship...

...she felt she had the right to chase her own happiness!

# Chapter 1229: He Couldn't Be Snatched Away

The next morning, Mo Zixi woke up from the sofa to find a bowl of hangover soup on the dining table. He picked it up and drank it in one gulp.

He then looked around the house. It seemed, Yao Anqi heated the soup up for him before she left for work.

Mo Zixi promised that he was picking Xingzhe up from Hyatt Regency that day, so after having a bath, he immediately drove back to the family home.

But, when Mo Ziyan heard that Mo Zixi was taking Xingzhe away, she was extremely unhappy.

"Why don't you give him to me? You and Yao Jie can have another child. Little Xingxing can be mine."

Mo Ziyan truly liked Xingzhe because he was so well behaved and adorable...

"No, I must take Xingzhe today."

"Bro, I'm doing this for your own good, OK? If you take Xingzhe home, Yao Jie will only have eyes for her son. Who would look at an old man like you? I am helping you create an opportunity."

"Only you would use lame reasoning like that. If you stay at home all day to look after Xingzhe, who's going to manage Hai Rui? I'd be surprised if Dad can tolerate you."

Mo Zixi finally grabbed on to the right point. Although Mo Ting had never mentioned it, the three siblings had indeed caused a lot of stress for Tangning. Just based on this point, Mo Ziyan knew she couldn't act recklessly.

"Fine, I'll give your son back to you. But you need to bring him back often, OK?"

Xingzhe was quite attached to Mo Ziyan as well. Although it had only been a few days, Mo Ziyan cared for this little nephew down to the finest detail.

"Bro, you don't even have a child's seat installed in your car. How could I leave Xingzhe with you? I'll drive you there and head straight for Hai Rui after."

The main issue was that Xingzhe kept calling, "Auntie, auntie." Because of this, Mo Ziyan couldn't bear to part with him.

Seeing that Mo Ziyan liked his child so much, Mo Zixi couldn't help but say, "Since you like him so much, you should have one of your own."

"I don't like kids, I just like Little Xingxing. This is fate!"

Afterwards, the brother and sister took the child to Mo Zixi's new home. Mo Ziyan scanned the place and noticed a blanket on the sofa that hadn't been tidied up. She immediately laughed, "Don't tell me you're still sleeping on the sofa."

"What other option do I have?" Mo Zixi shrugged.

"I must say that you deserve it, Bro! I hope Yao Jie tortures you well. It will make me really happy..." Mo Ziyan said before she kissed little Xingzhe a few times and left, leaving Mo Zixi and his son on their own.

To make his son like him, Mo Zixi patiently tried to talk to the little boy. But, men were naturally awkward when it came to taking care of children. So, Mo Zixi did not understand what Xingzhe liked, nor could he comprehend his actions. In the end, he had to call Yao Angi for help.

Yao Anqi had just finished a surgery at that time. When she saw that it was a phone call from Mo Zixi, she immediately picked it up, "What's wrong? Still not comfortable?"

"That's not it. I want know how Xingzhe acts when he's hungry or sleepy. I can't quite figure it out!"

As a first-time father, it was hard for Mo Zixi to get used to this job.

Everything was so strange. The little creature had the same blood flowing through his body as him; it was such an intriguing thing.

"When he's hungry, he will stare at his bottle. When he's sleepy, he will close his eyes and fall asleep."

"I see...I understand now. I'll wait for you to come home and save me."

When Yao Anqi heard this, she couldn't help but smile. This surprised her assisting nurse, "Are you smiling, Dr. Yao?"

"Me? Did I?"

The nurse nodded her head, "I saw it with my own eyes. Did something good happen at home recently?"

"Not really."

"You should smile more often. You look good when you smile."

Yao Anqi nodded before she returned to looking serious. But, whenever she thought about Mo Zixi and Xingzhe's interaction on their own, she could imagine that it would be really amusing.

For some reason, being a part of this family of three, made Yao Anqi feel warm. But, when she remembered that they had many hidden dangers, she turned cold again.

After all, she did not trust Mo Zixi enough yet!

...

Meanwhile, Chen Jingrong was still in the process of finding the woman she saw in the surveillance footage. But, after searching and asking around for quite some time, she still did not get any leads.

Chen Jingrong knew that Mo Zixi's close colleague/friends knew what was going on and she could tell that they were deliberately keeping it a secret from her.

Because of this, Chen Jingrong found one of the men and questioned him about Mo Zixi's situation.

"Jingrong, it's not that I don't want to tell you, but Zixi's already made things clear. Clinging on like this isn't good for either of you."

Chen Jingrong couldn't help but sneer at this response, "He made things clear? He never told me that he cheated and found another woman. He simply kicked me aside. Do you call that being clear?"

"Things aren't the way you imagine," the colleague explained. "Must you make yourself look bad with the truth before you give up?"

"How does it make me look bad?" Chen Jingrong stubbornly latched on. "Mo Zixi broke up with me to be with another woman. Could I be worse than him?"

"Four years ago, you didn't just hurt Zixi. Think about it, weren't your actions unfair to another woman? You selfishly took claim on Zixi and left a mother and child with no one to care for. You were the one that did something wrong, so you have no right to chase after Zixi and not let go."

"What other woman? What mother and child? Explain it clearly," Chen Jingrong asked forcibly.

"Stop asking. Asking will only make you feel worse," the man said before he pushed her out and closed the door in her face.

Chen Jingrong refused to give up, so she went to look for another colleague. But this time, she was smart.

As soon as the colleague opened his door, she said, "I know that I treated another woman unfairly. I want to find Zixi so I can personally apologize to him."

"Jingrong, it's good that you think this way, but I'm sure Zixi doesn't want you to bother the mother and son because of this reason."

"Are you saying that the woman that slept Mo Zixi four years ago, ended up giving birth to his son?"

"Is that what happened? Am I right?"

"No comment."

If that was the case, then the situation was easy to deal with.

Four years ago, on the night of the gathering, there were only a small number of people present. All she had to do was ask around and see who had a child and she'd be able to figure out the woman's identity.

Chen Jingrong never imagined that she was exposed because this woman came looking for Mo Zixi and snatched him away!

But, no...he couldn't be snatched away. If Zixi was actually leaving her because the woman had his child, then she was confident that she could win him back!

After all, she thought she understood Mo Zixi!

# Chapter 1230: Is He Legally Mo Zixi's Son?

Afterwards, Chen Jingrong rushed over to the hospital to check who was married and who had a child.

As soon as she did this, the answer was clear...

After all, practically everyone in the hospital knew that Yao Anqi fell pregnant and had a child.

Yao Angi?

This mere ER doctor was trying to snatch her man. She was much too brave. Needless to say, Chen Jingrong ended up finding Yao Anqi and dragging this legendary doctor to the side. Straight off the bat, she raised her hand with the intention to slap Yao Anqi across the face, but Yao Anqi quickly stopped her.

"Miss Chen, what are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do? Why didn't you ask this when you were snatching Mo Zixi away?" Chen Jingrong asked. "You knew that Mo Zixi and I were together for 4 years. What were you thinking when you stepped between us and decided to be a mistress?"

Everyone in the hospital immediately gathered around; there was gossip to hear.

Everyone already knew about Chen Jingrong and Mo Zixi's situation. So, now that Chen Jingrong came looking for Yao Anqi, wasn't the answer obvious?

Did this mean that Yao Angi was the culprit that ruined another person's happiness?

However, Yao Anqi did not panic. She simply replied, "Do you want me to tell everyone how disgusting and shameless you were 4 years ago when you stripped yourself naked, lay down next to Major Mo and pretended that he slept with you?"

"If you want to talk about a mistress, I'm pretty sure you're the mistress in this relationship, not me. You're at most someone that stepped in afterwards."

After Chen Jingrong heard this, she was quite shocked.

"Would you believe me if I told you I can make it so you no longer survive in this hospital?"

"Are you threatening me? I'm just an orphan, what is there for me to be afraid of? Besides, do you really think you can do whatever you want in Beijing? Based on your family's small level of influence, I don't think that's possible," Yao Anqi said before she pushed Chen Jingrong away.

"I'm afraid of attracting trouble, but I'm not afraid of dealing with it. I'm all on my own. When necessary, I am ready to fight with you at any time."

"Not afraid of dealing with trouble? What about your child, is he legally Mo Zixi's son?"

"You don't need to worry about that. If there's nothing else, I'm going to leave." After she was done talking, Yao Anqi disappeared from Chen Jingrong's sight. As she left, she said to the surrounding observers, "What are you looking at? Go back to work."

Everyone at the hospital saw Yao Anqi in a different light. It turned out, the peaceful and naturally calm Dr. Yao could be quite cool when she released her temper.

Plus, according to what Yao Anqi said, Chen Jingrong had done something so disgusting just to get with Mo Zixi...

No wonder Mo Zixi broke up with her after he found out the truth.

News quickly spread, but Yao Anqi acted as though nothing had happened. As long as she made her standpoint clear, there was no reason to be afraid.

Since Chen Jingrong was despicable, then there was no reason to back down.

When Yao Anqi's assisting nurse found out, she privately said to her, "Dr. Yao, I never imagined that Major Mo was Little Xingxing's father. Why didn't you look for him these past four years?"

"No reason."

"Fine, I know you don't want to reply. In that case, does this mean that Little Xingxing has a father now?"

"Of course."

However, things weren't officially legal yet.

Soon, Mo Zixi heard about what happened at the hospital. Although he had no idea how Chen Jingrong managed to find Yao Anqi, he saw a video that someone recorded at the hospital. When he heard Yao Anqi say that she was all on her own, he suddenly felt a little upset.

Afterwards, when Chen Jingrong said that Xingzhe wasn't legally his, Mo Zixi's gaze darkened.

All these years, Chen Jingrong had put on a good act. Her acting was so good that Mo Zixi didn't expect the crazy Chen Jingrong to be so unreasonable.

He wanted Yao Anqi to leave the place filled with troubles because he knew that being involved with Chen Jingrong wasn't a good thing.

But, this was only possible if Yao Anqi was willing...

That night, Yao Anqi got off work and returned home. When she saw Xingzhe sleeping soundly in his father's arms, she relaxed a little.

She then put down her handbag and took Xingzhe from Mo Zixi's arms.

At this moment, Mo Zixi stood up and said to her, "I already know about what happened at the hospital. However, I wasn't the one that told her."

"I already knew what she was doing at the hospital a long time ago, so I knew I was going to be discovered soon," Yao Anqi replied. "I'm not afraid of her coming to look for me. After all, her man is indeed in front of me right now."

"Angi..."

"I know what you want to say, but I'm not as weak as you think." After speaking, Yao Anqi comforted her son and carried him into the nursery.

Mo Zixi followed behind. After thinking for a bit, he finally said to Yao Anqi, "I'm not sure what I need to do to show you my support and protection. Something I heard in the video today really hurt me, so I thought about it all day and decided that I want to legally register Xingzhe as my son and make your identity official."

"Of course, if you're not willing, then I am happy to wait."

After Yao Anqi heard this, she turned around and looked at Mo Zixi, "Are you serious about this decision?"

"Of course. I already said it before, if you don't marry me, then I'll take care of Xingzhe and never get married," Mo Zixi replied in seriousness. "After all, I'm a father, so I want to set a good example."

"I can take some time off tomorrow morning," Yao Anqi replied. "My ID is in the drawers upstairs."

"Does that mean you're willing?"

"Just like you said, I need something official. Plus, I don't want people to point at Xingzhe and judge him."

"But, Mo Zixi, I'll only say this once. I get hurt easily and I'm very vengeful. More importantly, if you plan to ever lie to me, then I'd prefer it if you never let me know. I'm not completely ready to be your wife yet, but I'm willing to give it a try for Xingzhe. However, don't try to force things..."

Mo Zixi nodded his head, "I understand."

"Don't try to act loving in front of me either, I understand that you just ended a relationship not long ago and love takes time to develop. Since we are getting married, we need to be on the same page."

"Of course," Mo Zixi nodded.

"Also, a proposal isn't necessary...You can make up for it if you actually fall in love with me some day. It doesn't seem appropriate at the moment."

As long as the couple got their official documents signed, Chen Jingrong would have nothing to say.

Yao Anqi wasn't afraid of being yelled at by Chen Jingrong, she was simply worried that Xingzhe would get implicated.

"In that case, are you going to stay at the hospital?"

"Why should I leave because of her? I didn't do anything wrong."

When Mo Zixi heard this, he couldn't help but laugh, "I thought, judging by your gentle appearance, you wouldn't want to cause trouble and that you'd be very passive."

"That depends on who I'm up against."