Work Hard 1231

Chapter 1231: Your Had Really Bad Taste In The Past

That night, the couple continued to sleep in separate rooms. Yao Anqi slept in the main bedroom with Xingzhe while Mo Zixi lay in the guest bedroom.

As he used his hands as a pillow, Mo Zixi thought back on everything he went through with Chen Jingrong over the past 4 years. He never thought about it in the past, but now that he thought about it in detail, it seemed, there were lies around every corner.

Everything was a dream created by Chen Jingrong. Unfortunately, one had to eventually wake up from their dream.

On the other hand, when he thought about Yao Anqi and how she suffered all these years because of him, he felt like he owed her and Xingzhe too much.

The next morning, the couple took Xingzhe straight to the Civil Affairs Office to get their official paperwork done. Due to his special identity, Mo Zixi also brought along the marriage approval letter from his military superior.

"Your baby is already so big. Why did it take you so long to register your marriage?" the clerk asked. Most importantly, she wanted to ask Mo Zixi why it took him so long to take responsibility.

Mo Zixi laughed as he looked at Yao Anqi and replied, "I took a huge detour before, but I'm finally on the right path."

The clerk glared at Mo Zixi and eventually gave the couple their official marriage certificate.

Actually, these two were walking a very similar path to Tangning and Mo Ting.

But of course, Mo Ting and Tangning got married without any pre-existing love. In fact, they barely even knew each other.

In comparison, Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi at least had a child.

But, even though they were a married couple on the surface, they still had a lot of problems to resolve. Mo Zixi was in no rush, though. After all, he still had an entire lifetime to get to know Yao Anqi properly.

After registering their marriage, Yao Anqi hurried back to the hospital and returned to work. Of course, a red marriage certificate booklet was currently sitting inside her handbag.

Yesterday, Chen Jingrong created a huge drama. And today, Yao Anqi was married to Mo Zixi. The reason was simple, Mo Zixi was determined to leave Chen Jingrong.

Yao Anqi was well aware that the triggering factor was the countless number of times that Chen Jingrong lied to Mo Zixi and not because of her involvement. Since her conscience was clear, she decided to treat Chen Jingrong like she didn't exist.

"Dr. Yao, while you took time off this morning, Chen Jingrong came and caused trouble again," Yao Anqi's assisting nurse said awkwardly. "She may even appear again this afternoon..."

"That's fine, do what you need to do." As soon as Yao Anqi returned to the hospital, she was cold as usual and dealt with business seriously.

The nurse nodded her head, but she was worried that Yao Anqi's reputation would be ruined by Chen Jingrong and people would misunderstand her as a result.

An incident like this was embarrassing in the military. It seemed, Chen Jingrong was certainly willing to sacrifice anything.

But, no matter what she did, Chen Jingrong was still unhappy with the result.

Even though Yao Anqi and Mo Zixi had a physical relationship, she was the one that stayed by his side for 4 years...

Did 4 years not compare to that one night?

She completely overlooked the real reason why Mo Zixi broke up with her. After all, a relationship wasn't measured by time. If a person wasn't honest, what good did 10 years, 20 years, or even 30 years do?

But, Chen Jingrong felt like she had sacrificed everything. That she even went to the lengths of lying to Mo Zixi.

She was willing to go this far. What about Yao Anqi? Unfortunately, time was about to tell her that she was lying to herself.

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After registering his marriage with Chen Jingrong, Mo Zixi knew that he couldn't ignore Chen Jingrong anymore. So, he contacted his superior.

The chief had already heard about how Chen Jingrong was causing drama at the hospital, so he sighed, "This Chen Jingrong has embarrassed the entire military! Don't worry, I'm going to speak to her. She can't continue like this. It's time to be tough with her."

Chen Jingrong knew she'd be spoken to sooner or later. But, she believed that she could sacrifice anything for Mo Zixi.

"Chen Jingrong, oh, Chen Jingrong. How far do you need to take things before you give up?"

"Chief, I need Mo Zixi to come see me!" Chen Jingrong said with determination. "Otherwise, I will continue to cause drama."

"What type of place do you take the military for? Do you know the rules? Because of your stupid matter, how does the hospital view us now?"

"You are not allowed to leave the base for 7 days. If you cause drama at the hospital again, you might as well go home. I'll set you free forever so you can go look for Mo Zixi as much as you want."

Chen Jingrong cried as she left the Chief's office. The chief had no choice but to do this because she was being so persistent.

However, Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi had already gotten married, how could she continue to harass them?

Meanwhile, at the hospital, Yao Anqi expected Chen Jingrong to continue causing trouble, so she was ready to fight back. But, to her surprise, Chen Jingrong did not show up.

In the end, she discovered that Chen Jingrong was restricted from leaving the base for 7 days.

Although it was just a guess, Yao Anqi had a feeling that this had something to do with Mo Zixi.

That night, when Yao Anqi arrived home, Mo Zixi was in the middle of dancing with Xingzhe. Yao Anqi immediately laughed at the sight.

When Mo Zixi saw Yao Anqi standing in the doorway, he awkwardly turned off the nursery rhyme playing on the television, "Errr, I thought you were coming home later."

"It wasn't too busy today, so I left early." Yao Anqi even had time to buy some groceries on the way home.

Mo Zixi was quite surprised, "Can you cook?"

"How else am I supposed to survive? Take care of Xingzhe, dinner will be ready in half an hour."

Mo Zixi was very picky when it came to food. After all, Tangning and Mo Ting were both amazing cooks. This made it difficult for the Mo Siblings to accept sub par food outside of home.

Yao Anqi's hands were used to holding surgical knives and scalpels, so it was a bit odd to see her holding a kitchen knife.

"That's right, Chen Jingrong's being confined to the army base, have you heard about it?"

"Really?" Mo Zixi asked. "I guess it's because she's affected the military's image."

"I'm not actually that scared of her. After all, we are bound to meet again..." Yao Anqi said as she looked at Mo Zixi who was carrying Xingzhe. But, when she saw the pacifier in Xingzhe's mouth, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Xingzhe hasn't used that for a long time..."

"Really? I'm inexperienced," Mo Zixi immediately pulled out the pacifier.

But, as soon as he did this, Xingzhe began to cry.

Mo Zixi tried to comfort him, but he eventually looked at Yao Anqi helplessly. Yao Anqi laughed, placed the pacifier back in Xingzhe's mouth and the rascal immediately stopped crying.

"Didn't you say that he doesn't use it?"

"Are you that obedient?" Yao Anqi asked.

"If I don't obey my wife, who am I supposed to obey?" Mo Zixi asked.

Yao Angi sighed as she evaluated, "You had really bad taste in the past."

Chapter 1232: His Last Bit Of Mercy

Mo Zixi shrugged his shoulders, but he still didn't say anything bad about Chen Jingrong.

This was his last bit of mercy.

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After dinner, Mo Zixi placed little Xingzhe into the bathtub and started washing him. But, Yao Anqi ended up carrying him back out.

Mo Zixi followed behind in confusion.

"His bath isn't finished..."

"Xingzhe has hemolysis; his immune system is weak. We can't soak him in water for too long," Yao Anqi said as she carried Xingzhe into the master bedroom and placed him on the bed.

After hearing Yao Anqi's explanation, Mo Zixi felt extremely bad, "I'm sorry..."

Yao Anqi remained silent for a few seconds, but finally sighed and turned around, "Go get changed before you catch a cold."

Mo Zixi looked at his wet clothes and nodded his head, "Wait for me to come back out and teach me the proper thing to do."

Yao Anqi did not say another word as she nodded.

Mo Zixi was a first-time father, so he wasn't as mature as a woman in some aspects. Therefore, he often forgot that Xingzhe was sick. So, it was necessary for Yao Anqi to stay by his side and watch him.

After Mo Zixi got changed and returned to the bedroom, Yao Anqi was in the bathroom. She was filling the bathtub and had the bathroom heater on, "Xingzhe will feel better like this. Get in."

Mo Zixi looked at the bathtub helplessly, "If I knew you'd tell me to get in, I wouldn't have got changed."

Yao Angi could tell that Mo Zixi was trying to act casual to ease his nervousness.

Actually, over the past two days, Yao Anqi had begun to accept the fact that she was married.

She had also gotten used to Mo Zixi's existence.

Meanwhile, Xingzhe was probably the happiest.

Perhaps, he didn't know what a father was, but he could feel the embrace that was more protective than his mother's and he liked it.

Mo Zixi quickly got into the bathtub with his son. Seeing this, Yao Anqi decided not to disturb them. So, she closed the bathroom door and allowed the father and son to build their relationship on their own.

Actually, a life like this was quite good...

Xingzhe was especially happy with this lifestyle...

That night, it took a while, but Mo Zixi finally coaxed Xingzhe to sleep. Before leaving the master bedroom, he turned and said to Yao Anqi, "Let's get the nanny to take care of Xingzhe tomorrow. I need to report to the special forces."

"OK," Yao Angi replied.

"Don't worry, even though she guaranteed that's she's a good nanny, I still installed cameras in the house. You will be able to monitor everything," Mo Zixi comforted. "I'll buy some food and leave it at home tomorrow. It should be enough to feed the both of you for some time. The nanny will buy everything else for you. I've left my credit card on your bedside table, you can buy whatever you need."

Yao Angi listened quietly without responding. After quite some time, she finally asked, "Anything else?"

"Also...after reporting to the special forces, I will have even less of a chance of running into Chen Jingrong, so don't worry."

Yao Anqi smiled and nodded her head, "OK, I'll remember what you said."

"In that case...you and Xingzhe should sleep."

After he was done talking, Mo Zixi turned around and left the room, but Yao Anqi did not stop him. Although he was a little disappointed, Mo Zixi did not try to force anything. After all, he was careless with Xingzhe's health tonight and acted a little irresponsible; nothing like how a father should be.

So, it was understandable if Yao Anqi decided not to trust him.

But, for some reason, as he lay in bed, Mo Zixi realized he was thinking more and more about Yao Anqi and his son. These two practically occupied half his brain.

The next morning, Mo Zixi woke up early. Seeing that Yao Anqi wasn't awake yet, he quietly crept into the master bedroom and leaned over his son's little bed to watch over the well-behaved child.

Xingzhe seemed to be having a sweet dream that caused him to wave his hand every now and then.

"Xingzhe, Daddy is sorry for what happened last night. I almost made you sick," Mo Zixi pressed his face against Xingzhe's cheek and gently kissed him, unwilling to part with him. "Daddy will be away for quite some time and won't be able to see you, so I'll take a photo of you. That way I can have a look when I miss you."

Yao Anqi was woken up by Mo Zixi's movement, but she did not get up.

She simply listened to Mo Zixi chat to his son; this chat took half an hour.

He also took a lot of photos.

Who expected this man to be so sensitive.

In the end, Yao Anqi couldn't stand it anymore, so she turned on the bedside lamp and pulled out a little notebook. Inside was a photo of her and Xingzhe. She took out the photo and handed it to Mo Zixi, "For you."

"Did I wake you up?"

"If you don't turn on the light, how are you supposed to get a clear photo?" As the room was dark and Mo Zixi didn't turn on the flash, his photos were just black.

"I simply want something to think about while I'm away," Mo Zixi replied.

"I know you've already done enough by giving us such great living conditions, you don't need to feel burdened by anything else," Yao Anqi said to Mo Zixi as she looked at Xingzhe. "When you have time, come home often."

"Of course." At that moment, Mo Zixi couldn't resist pulling Yao Anqi into his arms and hugging her tightly.

But, he did not do anything else. He simply grabbed the photo of his wife and child and left.

Yao Anqi was slightly moved. After all, she knew that Mo Zixi was a good man. So, as she watched him leave, she ran out barefooted and held him back at the door, "Xingzhe and I will be waiting for you at home."

It was still dark at that time, but even when Mo Zixi looked down, he could see that Yao Anqi was standing barefooted at the top of the stairs. His first reaction was to rush back into the house to grab her a pair of shoes. He then knelt down and help her put them on, one at a time, "Remember, no matter what happens, give me a call or go to Hyatt Regency."

"Yes."

"Go inside. It's cold out here."

Yao Angi nodded her head. Only after she watched Mo Zixi leave did she return to her bedroom.

Yao Anqi didn't actually have no memory of the night from 4 years ago. In fact, their passionate encounter often played over in her mind. Probably because of this, Yao Anqi felt naturally close to Mo Zixi.

It was because they existed in each other's memory.

So, falling in love with each other was a very easy thing.

Plus, everything that Mo Zixi did for her and Xingzhe after he found out about their existence proved that he was a reliable man. So, she was going to try her best to be a good wife. At least, she was going to let him sleep in the master bedroom.

At this time, Chen Jingrong was being kept in confinement dreaming about seeing Mo Zixi as soon as she was freed...

How was she to know that Mo Zixi had already joined the special forces?!

Chapter 1233: Sleeping Together

After 7 days in confinement, Chen Jingrong immediately rejoined the troops. But, she couldn't harass Yao Anqi anymore because she had made a promise to her superior that if she did, she would be kicked out of the military.

During this time, Yao Anqi was busy every single day. But, there were times when she received phone calls from Mo Zixi and messages updating her on his status.

Yao Anqi never replied to Mo Zixi's messages and every time she spoke a few words on the phone, she would be interrupted by an emergency patient and be forced to hang up.

Because of this, Yao Anqi's assisting nurse asked, "Dr. Yao, don't you think you're acting too cold towards Major Mo?"

"M-me?"

The nurse nodded her head furiously, "You're extremely cold."

"That's how I'm like," Yao Angi explained. "I'm not capable of soft and gentle conversation."

After the nurse heard this, she nodded her head in agreement. If Yao Anqi suddenly became gentle, she would suspect that she was possessed. But, the fact was, Yao Anqi was actually born with a soft and gentle appearance. If she sat in her office and didn't say a word, she could completely be mistaken for a delicate and proper lady.

"I'm just giving a bit of advice. After all, you and Major Mo are in 'that' kind of relationship. Shouldn't couples care about each other when they talk? You should treat it slightly less like business."

Although Yao Angi didn't reply, she took the nurse's words to heart.

Mo Zixi was gone for 7 days. During this time, Yao Anqi only received phone calls from him and did not get to see him.

How were they a couple?

But, Yao Anqi understood Mo Zixi because he was a soldier.

However, that evening, when Yao Anqi finished work and was about to go home to her son, she was stopped by the plain-clothed Chen Jingrong, "I'm not in my uniform right now, I am just an average woman. Come have a chat with me."

Yao Anqi wanted to ignore Chen Jingrong, so she waved down a cab to go home. But, Chen Jingrong held onto the car door and wouldn't let her open it, "Even if you ignore me now, we still need to sort this out sooner or later. What's the point of avoiding me? Who's to say that I won't let go after we have a chat?"

"But I don't want to waste my time on you."

"You've already won; Zixi is already yours. Can't you show some pity for the weak?" Chen Jingrong grabbed onto Yao Anqi with teary red eyes. "I have nothing now: no man, no youth, no love..."

Yao Anqi closed the car door and walked over to a rest area. She then sat down with Chen Jingrong, "Speak, what else do you want?"

"I know that you and Zixi have a child, but I'm sure that you don't want him to be with you just because of responsibilty. I'm here to look for you because I believe that Zixi still loves me. I can only beg you to give him back to me. If necessary, I am willing to adopt your son."

When Yao Anqi heard this, she let out a laugh, "You should be discussing with Mo Zixi whether he loves you or not, not with me."

"Plus, I can't just give Mo Zixi back to you because of a bit of begging; he's not a product that can be thrown around. Most importantly, he's the final decision-maker."

"Also, I can take care of my own child, he doesn't need a step mother. You are thinking too far."

"Lastly, you don't seem to fully understand the real reason why Mo Zixi ended things with you. It's not because of me and Xingzhe, but because of your lies."

"I'm sure you're aware of how many lies you've told Mo Zixi over these past 4 years. Think about it from his perspective, if someone lied to you the way that you lied to him, how would you feel? You didn't actually think that Mo Zixi was cheating with me behind your back, did you?"

At this moment, Chen Jingrong burst into tears...

"I didn't do it on purpose. I simply loved him too much."

"The person you love the most, is yourself."

"I've never forced Mo Zixi. He's free to leave whenever he wants. The human heart can not be forced; whether by you or by me!"

After these last few words, the conversation officially came to an end. Yao Anqi understood that Chen Jingrong was upset, but there were some things that could never turn back. After all, the pain that Yao Anqi suffered in the past couldn't be reversed and the person that was wrong wasn't Mo Zixi.

That night, while Yao Anqi bathed little Xingzhe, he kept blabbering "Papa, Papa." Perhaps he knew his son was missing him, so Mo Zixi actually returned home that night. After returning home, the first thing he did was hold his son in his arms and kiss him over and over again.

When Yao Anqi saw this, she couldn't help but comment, "Why do you look darker?"

"Training's been tough, I only have 8 hours before I need to return to the base at 5am tomorrow morning. So, I took the opportunity to come home to see Xingzhe...and you."

When Yao Anqi heard this, she said, "Chen Jingrong came looking for me again today. She begged me to let you go."

"It's my choice to stay with you and my son. You're not at fault. There was no point for her to come looking for you."

"I also told her that," Yao Angi replied.

"Let's not talk about that anymore. I'm hungry. Is there anything to eat?" Mo Zixi changed the subject. He didn't want to waste his limited time talking about a person that meant nothing to him.

"Help Xingzhe with his bath and I'll go cook you dinner," Yao Anqi replied. "It won't take long."

"OK," Mo Zixi nodded as he placed his son carefully into the bathtub and bathed him.

Knowing that his father was home, Xingzhe was so excited that he almost started dancing in the bathtub. So, Mo Zixi took this opportunity to also have a bath. When they finally emerged from bathroom, the father and son were both clean and handsome.

"Hand him to me, you should go eat," Yao Anqi offered.

"I can carry him while I eat," Mo Zixi couldn't bear to part with his son. He never knew that he could miss a little creature like this so much. It made him determined to finish his training quickly every day, so he could video call Yao Angi and see him.

"It won't be comfortable for him!"

"He'll be fine. I know how to carry him."

Yao Angi had no choice but to let him do what he wanted.

Meanwhile, Mo Zixi was so happy to see his wife and child that he couldn't hide his smile.

He couldn't explain this happiness in words. But, his heart was overflowing with satisfaction...

"It's already 10pm. Xingzhe should go to sleep."

"Let me hold him a little longer..."

"You can stare at him as much as you want tonight, but hand him over to me for now," Yao Anqi said helplessly. "Come sleep in the master bedroom tonight. That way...you can stare at him all night."

"What about you?"

"As long as you don't disturb my sleep, I won't mind," Yao Angi said as she lowered her head.

Did this mean that they were sleeping together? Was that what she meant?

Mo Zixi was afraid that he misunderstood, so he double checked, "So, you'll be sleeping in the master bedroom too?"

Chapter 1234: Do You Have Any Dignity?

Mo Zixi already had a bath, so when he carried Xingzhe into the bedroom, he watched Yao Anqi walk into the bathroom wearing a bathrobe.

He felt a little awkward, but fortunately, the little Xingzhe in his arms was very understanding. He knew his Daddy was a little shy, so he grabbed the back of his hand.

Mo Zixi tucked Xingzhe into bed and sang him a lullaby. For him, the most important thing that night was his son.

But, he completely underestimated Yao Angi's body.

After finishing her bath, Yao Anqi stepped out of the bathroom in her bathrobe. But even so, Mo Zixi could imagine how feminine and alluring she looked underneath it all.

Hence, he looked away and placed his gaze on Xingzhe's bed.

Yao Anqi walked over to the dressing table as though no one was around and started applying her usual skin care. However, her bathrobe slipped off her thigh, revealing her legs to Mo Zixi's line of sight.

Mo Zixi felt a little awkward as he reminded, "Can you...fix your robe a little?"

Yao Anqi looked at him blankly. She then glanced down at the robe on her body, but she didn't feel like there was anything wrong with it.

"I'm a healthy and grown man," Mo Zixi explained.

As Yao Anqi was a doctor, she had already gotten used to things like this, so she didn't feel like she needed to be cautious around Mo Zixi. But since Mo Zixi had something to say about it, she obediently adjusted her robe.

Afterwards, Yao Angi lay on the bed and started flipping through her surgery notes for the following day.

When Mo Zixi finished coaxing Xingzhe to sleep, he looked at Yao Anqi and felt a little awkward, but he still walked over to the bed and pulled back the covers. He then lay down next to Yao Anqi...

"Good night." Without prior notice, Yao Anqi put down the notes in her hands, lay down and turned off her bedside lamp.

Mo Zixi followed fit and also turned off the lamp beside him. Amidst the darkness, no one said a word. All that could be heard was the sound of breathing.

Next to Mo Zixi, Yao Anqi's fragrance drifted into his nose. The more he smelled it, the more familiar it became, reminding him of that fateful night 4 years ago. Although the two of them were drunk, this familiar scent ignited his senses and made his body automatically heat up.

Therefore, he subconsciously kept his distance from Yao Anqi so he wouldn't be discovered.

But, Yao Angi already knew, because, she too remembered that night.

Now that this familiar man was sleeping beside her, her original tiredness had completely dissipated.

"Zixi..." Yao Anqi suddenly called out.

"Huh?" Mo Zixi immediately asked. "Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I can't sleep," Yao Anqi replied. "Perhaps, I'm not used to suddenly having someone sleeping beside me."

"In that case...do you want me to sleep on the sofa outside?" Mo Zixi offered.

"No, I need to eventually get used to this." After this, Yao Anqi fell silent and Mo Zixi did not move out to the sofa.

It wasn't easy for him to get into the master bedroom, how could he leave so easily?

At that moment, Xingzhe was asleep in his little bed, and the woman that he owed for 4 years, was currently lying in the big bed.

This time, he wasn't leaving no matter what. So, amidst the darkness, Mo Zixi stretched out his hand and placed it on Yao Anqi's waist. To his surprise, Yao Anqi did not retaliate.

It was a mutual understanding and agreement.

Both of them were actually trying to grow closer to each other. So, when the opportunity came, they both grabbed onto it!

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On that same night, Chen Jingrong was a drunken mess; she couldn't see Mo Zixi and she couldn't convince Yao Anqi to give him back to her, so she broke the military rules and got drunk outside of the base.

Plenty of men tried to flirt with her at the bar and a few of them even offered to take her home.

Chen Jingrong selected a particular man and drunkenly called him Mo Zixi because his height was the most similar.

In the end, the man did not say a word as he carried her out of the bar to a nearby hotel...

This had always been an unspoken rule in the bar. If a man flirted with a woman and she accepted his advances, it meant that she agreed to sleep with him.

So, the man naturally assumed that she wanted to spend the night.

The two of them rolled around passionately on the bed for quite some time. But, when the man finally tried to enter Chen Jingrong's body, he discovered she was actually a virgin.

He also noticed that she kept calling Mo Zixi's name.

That's when he realized he had been treated as a substitute. This man never had one night stands with virgins, so he sat up, tidied both their clothes, paid for the room and left.

Chen Jingrong lay in a drunken mess on the bed, barely aware of the events that took place that night. All she knew was, she was in a lot of pain when she woke up!

Especially around a special part of her body!

Could it be?

Chen Jingrong ran out of the hotel in a panic. But, when she returned to the army base, she was faced with an even more severe punishment. After all, she had left her post without permission.

Chen Jingrong was forced to face everything all at once; this was extremely hard to accept.

But, to confirm whether she had been taken advantage of the previous night, she decided to get a check up at the hospital.

"Although it seems as though someone tried to enter your body, your hymen is still intact. So, Miss Chen, you don't need to worry," the doctor replied.

After hearing this, Chen Jingrong almost burst into tears.

If she knew this would happen, she wouldn't have gone to the bar. Right now, she was suspended and waiting for her punishment. Did she really have to mess up her life because of Mo Zixi?

Not long after, Father Chen arrived at the army base to take Chen Jingrong home, "You've completely ruined yourself because of a man. Do you have any dignity?"

Chen Jingrong was in so much pain that she didn't care about dignity.

The entire world already knew that she stripped herself naked and lay next to Mo Zixi. What dignity did she have left?

"Come home with me. I'll find a new place for you so you can start afresh," Father Chen ordered. "Otherwise, your mother and I will pretend that we never gave birth to you and you can disregard us from now on."

This time, Chen Jingrong obediently accepted, "I'll go back with you."

"That's the right answer!"

Mo Zixi had already left, so what reason did she have to stay?

However, she was annoyed that no one caused trouble for Yao Anqi.

...

Yao Angi soon heard that Chen Jingrong was taken away from the military.

Did this mean that there were peaceful times ahead?

Unfortunately, Yao Anqi was wrong because it didn't take long before she was officially notified that she'd be transferred to work on the battlefield.

This was perhaps the last thing that Father Chen could do for his daughter: get revenge on Yao Angi.

"Dr. Yao, it appears as though the hospital chief has been pressured. If you don't transfer to the battlefield, then you will have to leave the military hospital altogether," Yao Anqi's assisting nurse explained uncomfortably.

Chapter 1235: Is Angi OK?

When Yao Anqi heard about this arrangement, she immediately removed her surgical gloves and went to the hospital chief's office, "Chief, I've decided. I have a child now, so I can't work on the battlefield."

"Anqi...you're actually a highly skilled doctor. I can't bear to see you leave, but..."

"Chief, you don't need to put yourself in a difficult position," Yao Anqi said as she pulled out her resignation letter and bowed thankfully. Before the Chief could respond, Yao Anqi turned around and left the office.

She had actually come across many opportunities in the past to leave the military hospital, but because of Xingzhe, she never followed her dream. Now that everything was falling into place, she naturally held onto the chance to advance in her career.

Of course, Yao Anqi did not tell Mo Zixi about this. After spending three days at home with Xingzhe, she finally picked up her resume on the fourth day and attended an interview at Beijing Hospital.

As she had been an ER doctor for many years and she had a lot of experience in the operating theater, Beijing Hospital welcomed her with open arms and prepared a lot of resources for her.

This was something she had never experienced at the military hospital.

"Miss Yao, I don't doubt your abilities. I simply have one question that I would like you to answer."

"Please go ahead," Yao Anqi said politely.

"Why did you leave the military hospital?"

"I was kicked out because I offended someone that I shouldn't have," Yao Angi replied honestly.

"OK, we at Beijing Hospital welcome you," the Chief said as he stood up and shook Yao Anqi's hand.

As she was highly capable, Yao Anqi was given the position of a senior doctor. Beijing Hospital was a big hospital, so it was naturally more busy than what she was used to, but Yao Anqi felt it was an enriching experience.

After 7 days, Mo Zixi finally got to see his wife and child again. But, during dinner, the first thing that Yao Angi said was, "I left the military hospital."

"When did that happen?" Mo Zixi asked.

"It's been almost half a month," Yao Angi replied. "I'm currently a senior ER doctor at Beijing Hospital."

Mo Zixi did not respond, but Yao Anqi could feel that there was an obvious awkwardness in the atmosphere.

It wasn't until the two lay in bed later that night that Mo Zixi finally asked, "Why didn't you notify me as soon as something happened?"

"[..."

"You didn't think it was necessary?" Mo Zixi laughed in self ridicule. "Anqi, I admit that we didn't start off as well as other couples, but I've said it before, I'm willing to grow closer to you. While I was training at the base, I thought about coming home to see you and Xingzhe every single day. I wanted so badly to be by your side."

"But...you changed hospitals without telling me. It's as though I'm just an outsider to you."

At that moment, Yao Anqi couldn't say a word.

No matter how she tried to explain her actions, she couldn't deny the fact that she didn't contact Mo Zixi first thing.

That night, the couple did not say another word to each other. In fact, Yao Anqi had no idea when Mo Zixi left the next morning.

Had she treated Mo Zixi too casually?

Yao Anqi began to question herself.

It seemed he was truly angered. So, after Mo Zixi left this time, he did not return for another 2 weeks. But, Yao Anqi remained busy during this time and did not take the initiative to give Mo Zixi a phone call. Perhaps, she was really too cold-hearted.

That day, she was finishing off a surgery and stitching up one of her patients when her patient asked, "Doctor, you're still so young, you mustn't be married yet, right?"

"My son is already 3 years old," Yao Angi replied.

"Oh, I wonder what kind of man managed to marry someone as impressive as you."

After Yao Anqi heard this, she decided to go to the on call room after her surgery and make a phone call. She realized that if she continued to be so indifferent, her and Mo Zixi might actually spend the rest of their lives simply being Xingzhe's parents and nothing else.

At that time, Mo Zixi had already returned home.

When he saw that Yao Anqi was calling, he immediately picked up his phone, "I thought you already forgot that I existed."

"Zixi, don't be mad at me. As you know, I suddenly became a mother before I'd even been in a relationship. So, there are a lot of things that I don't know how to do, such as maintaining a relationship. I was born without this talent."

"If I don't initiate anything, then please take the initiative. Don't blame me and get mad at me, OK?"

After hearing this, the anger in Mo Zixi's chest dissipated, "If you had called earlier, then things would already be fine by now."

"Men are actually very easy to comfort. It's not as complicated as you think."

"I still have one more surgery coming up. I'm going to hang up now, we can chat when I get home."

Mo Zixi nodded and quickly reminded her, "Go ahead, I'll come pick you up later."

"OK."

Within a relationship, one party had to be the initiator. Yao Anqi knew that she was lacking in this aspect and reacted slowly, so taking this step was very difficult for her.

After chatting to Mo Zixi on the phone, Yao Anqi returned to her post. When her new assisting nurse saw her return with a different vibe, she immediately asked, "Did brother-in-law call?"

"No, I called," Yao Angi corrected.

"I would like to see how great of a man he is to be able to marry our Dr. Yao."

"How great does he need to be? It's all about timing. We had a flash marriage, after all," Yao Anqi laughed.

It was rare for the nurse to see Yao Anqi laugh because she was always quiet and cold. Yet, this time, because of Mo Zixi, a different expression finally appeared on her face.

"Then brother-in-law is certainly impressive. I need to see him even more."

Mo Zixi had no idea that the people around Yao Anqi were already talking about him. He simply coaxed Xingzhe to sleep and got ready to pick up Yao Anqi from work . But, just before he left the house, he received a phone call from his ex-colleague.

It was regarding Yao Anqi.

"Is Anqi OK? I just found out that she left the military hospital because the Chen Family applied pressure to the hospital chief."

When Mo Zixi heard this, his expression immediately changed.

"Is that information reliable?"

"Of course, plenty of people in the hospital already know about it. Why? Didn't Anqi tell you about it? Is she OK?"

"She's great," Mo Zixi replied before he hung up and drove straight over to Beijing Hospital.

At this time, light rain began to fall from the sky and the weather was getting cold. Yao Anqi stood outside the hospital with a thin layer of clothing and intermittently glanced left and right.

A colleague walked past with an umbrella and asked if she wanted to leave together, but Yao Anqi shook her head, because at that moment, she finally spotted Mo Zixi.

"Look, that's Dr. Yao's husband!"

"He's both tall and handsome!"

Chapter 1236: Love At First Sleep

When Yao Angi heard the chatter around her, she immediately walked over to Mo Zixi.

Mo Zixi reacted by pulling her into his arms and shielding her all the way to the car. All the way home, neither of them got the chance to speak because Mo Zixi drove too fast.

Yao Anqi could tell that Mo Zixi was upset because the last time he was like this, he made his feelings obvious to her.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"Huh?" Yao Angi replied confusedly.

"I'm referring to how the Chen Family pressured the hospital chief," Mo Zixi questioned patiently, "What reason did you have to endure and not tell me this time?"

"I simply didn't want you to be stuck in a difficult position between me and the Chen Family!" Yao Anqi explained.

"But you couldn't shoulder all the suffering on your own!" Mo Zixi emphasized. "You didn't do anything wrong, so there is no reason for you to put up with their blame. This time, it was just your job that they threatened. What if they threaten you to get divorced with me next time? Are you going to submit?"

"I wanted to leave the military hospital anyway, that's why..."

"Wanting and being forced are two very different things," Mo Zixi cut in. Afterwards, the couple remained silent until they stepped foot into their home.

By now, Xingzhe had already been coaxed to sleep by the nanny. When the nanny saw the couple return, she quickly finished off her tasks and left.

Mo Zixi looked at Yao Anqi as she sat on the sofa without moving. He then walked over, lifted her in his arms, carried her into the guest bedroom and threw her onto the bed.

Before Yao Anqi could react, Mo Zixi's body was already pressed on top of hers; body against body, cheek against against. "For some reason, I feel like it's so difficult for you to open your heart to me. In fact, you won't even open a little gap."

"When something went wrong, I had to find out through someone else. It's as though I'm not needed. To you, is this husband just for decoration?"

"What do I need to do for you to acknowledge me?"

"Or perhaps, do I need to occupy your body like 4 years ago and create some intimacy before you see me as your husband and not just the father of your child?"

Yao Anqi did not move as Mo Zixi pressed awkwardly on top of her. She waited until he finished venting before she replied, "I've gotten used to being independent and being on my own, so there are a lot of things that I don't know how to take into consideration."

"I'm not sure what's considered as needed."

"Do I need to cling to you like other women? If so, then that's something I can't do. But, when I was going through a tough time, you did cross my mind. Is that considered as needed?"

After hearing this, Mo Zixi was dumbfounded.

He then slowly let go of Yao Anqi's hand.

"As you know, I'm a doctor. I like to turn big matters into small ones and small matters into nothing. I don't feel like there are many things in life that are worth fighting and dwelling over. So, when it comes to love, I like to keep things simple."

"If this makes you uncomfortable, then I'm sorry..."

Mo Zixi looked into Yao Anqi's eyes and finally moved off her body in defeat. He also pulled her up, "I was just getting a little impatient, so..."

"I don't blame you," Yao Angi replied.

"I'm not sure why I suddenly felt hopeful towards you," Mo Zixi explained. "I honestly hope, from the bottom of my heart, that we can start a new life together...A life that belongs to the three of us; one where we don't have to care about anyone else."

"OK," Yao Angi nodded in seriousness.

Yao Anqi's swift answer made Mo Zixi a little frustrated because it made him feel like he wasn't important enough.

But, he had no idea that, when Yao Anqi agreed to something, she would do whatever she could to achieve it.

"Let's go out and eat. When Xingzhe wakes up, you're going to be busy."

"OK." The couple left the guest bedroom: one headed to the kitchen, while the other went to the master bedroom.

As Mo Zixi looked at Xingzhe sleeping peacefully in bed, he had a desperate wish. No matter what, he was going to make the three of them into a real family.

After dinner, Mo Zixi bathed Xingzhe and coaxed him back to sleep while Yao Anqi had a bath.

A little while later, the couple got into bed together. Of course, things weren't as awkward as before.

However, Mo Zixi was a man and his wife was laying beside him. Plus, the fragrance from her body continuously wafted through his nose.

It was only normal for his body to react.

As a result, when Yao Anqi flipped over, she accidentally brushed up against a heated body part and her face turned red.

Mo Zixi did not react. He simply turned off the bedside lamp and tried to calm down. But, at this time, Yao Anqi suddenly said to him, "Let's sleep in the guest bedroom tonight."

Mo Zixi understood this hint and was a little surprised, "Do you mean..."

Yao Anqi did not say another word as she got up and walked towards the guest bedroom; she didn't want to disturb Xingzhe's sleep.

Mo Zixi followed behind looking extremely shy.

Inside the guest bedroom, Yao Anqi did not turn on the light, but her hint was obvious.

Mo Zixi followed her onto the bed, but he did not take advantage of her. Instead, he wrapped his arms around Yao Anqi and whispered in her ear, "I don't want to occupy you so casually, I want to wait until you fully trust me."

"We already have a son. Do you think these words are still necessary?"

Mo Zixi: "..."

Seeing that Mo Zixi wasn't making a move, Yao Anqi took the initiative and removed his robe. Perhaps, due to the fact that he had been training a lot lately, Mo Zixi's body was extra firm and fit.

"You're my husband, I'm already certain of that."

This time, Mo Zixi did not hold back. After all, the night from 4 years ago often lingered in his mind. The way their bodies touched each other back then, was the same feeling he felt now.

Mo Zixi felt as though electricity was coursing through his body.

At that moment, Mo Zixi was certain that the feelings he had for Chen Jingrong were purely due to the memory and fixation from that night.

The person he liked was the woman he had been intimate with and Chen Jingrong had simply pretended to be her.

Now that the real woman was next to him, his memory was finally awoken. The amazing feelings he felt that day had returned and he finally remembered the emotions it made him feel.

But, the thing that made Mo Zixi the happiest, was the fact that he finally clarified how he felt.

Why did he feel hopeful towards Yao Angi?

And why did he feel so impulsive around her?

This was because, the person he liked from the start, had always been Yao Anqi (even though, this was technically 'love at first sleep').

With this thought, Mo Zixi felt even more ecstatic...

His originally gentle hands suddenly turned fierce as they ran across Yao Anqi's body, leaving behind traces of his burning passion...

Chapter 1237: I Understand My Heart

Actually, in Yao Anqi's mind, the night she had with Mo Zixi was also her favorite memory from the past few years.

Of course, she knew all along that the man she slept with was Mo Zixi. Although she never mentioned it, she had actually been paying attention to his every move. From the moment he was promoted to the times he was admitted to the hospital, she knew knew at least a little about each event.

As her understanding of him grew, he slowly became a part of her life. Eventually, she got to a point where she couldn't deny that she felt something for him.

But, she kept stopping herself from taking notice of him. She even reminded herself endlessly that he wasn't hers; he wasn't then and never would be.

However, the Mo Zixi in her memory and the Mo Zixi that other's spoke of, was actually there beside her at that very moment. What reason did she have to keep her distance from him?

So, she couldn't resist responding to Mo Zixi by wrapping her arms around his neck...

At that moment, Mo Zixi felt like he had been transported back to 4 years ago. His entire mind was filled with the desire to possess this woman and join their bodies into one!

But, just as the most important moment arrived...

Mo Zixi suddenly stopped and looked at Yao Anqi with uncertainty, "Are you doing this willingly this time?"

"Four years ago...I also did it willingly," Yao Anqi replied seriously, her face glowing as she spoke with a gentle voice.

At that moment, Mo Zixi lost control as he buried himself deep inside the warm depths of her body. In an instant, the couple found themselves tightly in each other's arms...

That night felt like there was no end as Mo Zixi displayed the stamina of a soldier, demanding more and more, with no rest, as though he was completely addicted and unable to stop.

The deep pleasure was just like what he remembered from that fateful night, making it impossible to resist.

Originally, Yao Anqi was planning to return to the master bedroom after they were finished. But, with Mo Zixi's continuous demands, she had no choice but to give up this intention. After all, she knew that Xingzhe wasn't going to wake up.

This man was like a dissatisfied monster, eating away at every part of her body, all the way until light hit the next morning.

"No more," Yao Angi was completely exhausted without a single intact bone in her body.

Mo Zixi stepped off the bed and carried Yao Anqi in his arms. He then placed her into the bathtub. As she lay in the warm bath, she thought back on their battle from that night. The originally tidy bed, was now an unimaginable mess.

How was this still a bedroom? It was obviously a battlefield.

After tidying the bed, Mo Zixi returned to the bathroom to find that Yao Anqi had actually fallen asleep in the bathtub. So, he decided to carry her back into the master bedroom.

But, Yao Angi subconsciously pushed him away, "I'm out of energy...Let me go."

"Of course, I'll let you go now, but we will continue tonight."

He had resisted for 4 years and searched for this feeling for 4 years. It wasn't easy, but he finally got a result. So, how could he just let go so easily?

Yao Anqi fell asleep and became completely unresponsive. Meanwhile, Mo Zixi helped her take a day off work. After all, Dr. Yao was currently unable to leave the bed.

But, when he thought about the feeling from the previous night, a smile appeared on Mo Zixi's handsome face. This woman's body was completely irresistible!

...

Yao Anqi ended up sleeping all the way until the afternoon. By the time she woke up, Mo Zixi was playing some games with Xingzhe in the living room.

How did he still have so much energy?

Yao Angi was a little frustrated.

"Are you hungry? Have some food first." As soon as he saw that Yao Anqi was awake, Mo Zixi walked into the kitchen to heat up some food for her and placed it on the dining table, "Come eat."

"I don't really feel like eating. I feel a little nauseous."

"What's wrong?"

"It's all because you had no self-control!" Yao Angi complained.

Mo Zixi laughed at this response, "But, I haven't finished yet. Tell me what medicine you need and I'll go get it for you."

"I need sleep," Yao Anqi quickly returned to the bed to recharge after she noticed that Mo Zixi was really not finished.

By the time she woke up again, it was already 10pm.

This time, Mo Zixi directly placed food on her bedside table and said, "Sit up, I'll feed you. I'm sorry that I went too far."

"I'm glad you know," Yao Anqi sat up and leaned back on the headboard to enjoy the service provided by Mo Zixi.

"I won't do anything tonight so you can get some proper rest. I'll be leaving at 3am tomorrow," Mo Zixi promised as he fed her some soup. "I just want to say something honest to you."

"You have something honest to say after sleeping with me?" Yao Anqi glared at Mo Zixi.

"It's because I clarified something," Mo Zixi smiled. "I understand my heart clearly now. I don't know how to explain the way I feel, but Anqi...I discovered that I've actually liked you from the start. It's always been you."

Over the past 4 years, Chen Jingrong had been playing Yao Anqi's role, but she had never truly entered Mo Zixi's heart.

He simply never realized this until Yao Anqi appeared and he confirmed that he only treated Chen Jingrong as something he had to be responsible for. But, that was all she was. There was nothing else to it.

In the past 4 years, he never experienced the same joy as that night, until he lost control last night!

And, Yao Angi understood how he felt, because she too, experienced the same thing...

Before last night, she did not understand the complicated feelings that she had for Mo Zixi. But, as soon as her memory was refreshed, it was clear that she liked him.

"I won't let you down. I will definitely do my best to be with you. We may have wasted 4 years, but I will never let you go again."

Yao Anqi nodded her head and leaned into Mo Zixi's chest. Their fate was so surreal; after going around in so many circles, they finally returned to where they started.

After sharing their honest thoughts, the couple finally felt like they were husband and wife. That night, Mo Zixi slept until 3am, but when he woke up, he couldn't bear to leave. This time, he would not only miss his son, but also the exhausted woman that was currently lying in bed.

He hadn't even left home yet, but he was already missing them...

...

In the meantime, Chen Jingrong made the decision to not look for Mo Zixi for a while. After all, she had already embarrassed herself enough and even lost her job.

Although she felt satisfied to hear that Yao Anqi had been kicked out of the military hospital, her heart ached whenever she thought about Yao Anqi and Mo Zixi being together.

She could never accept it!

So, she began to investigate which hospital Yao Anqi had transferred to. She hoped that one day, she could eventually strike.

Since she couldn't have Mo Zixi...then, no one could have him.

Chapter 1238: You'll Know When You Get Married!

Yao Anqi rested at home for an entire day before returning to work at the hospital. However, her legs still felt weak.

But, she was glad that she and Mo Zixi finally understood each other's heart and no longer had a Chen Jingrong standing between them.

As she thought back on their passionate encounter from the previous night, Yao Anqi's face subconsciously turned red. She never imagined that Mo Zixi would do whatever he desired and have no self restraint.

This man appeared honest and proper, but he was just a layman when it came to women.

A little while later, Yao Anqi received a phone call from Tangning asking her to take Xingzhe home for dinner. Realizing that she had not visited Hyatt Regency since moving home, she happily agreed to Tangning's request. After all, Mo Ziyan was desperate to see Xingzhe. Even though it had only been a few days, she already missed him like crazy!

So, after work, Yao Anqi took Xingzhe with her to Hyatt Regency.

Meanwhile, Chen Jingrong was at Beijing Hospital, carefully finding information on Yao Anqi. She wanted to know Yao Anqi's schedule and habits because she thought she had the perfect plan to get between her and Mo Zixi.

She still remembered how she was taken away by a man at the bar that night. After that incident, she went back to the hotel and retrieved a copy of the surveillance footage. That was when she noticed that the man's figure and appearance was very similar to Mo Zixi's. This was why she had mistaken him for Mo Zixi that night.

Since Yao Anqi and Mo Zixi were together because they had a son, Chen Jingrong assumed that there was no love nor trust between them. Based on this fact, Chen Jingrong believed that a bit of scheming would be enough to tear them apart. If worse came to worst, she was willing to go down together.

After settling on her plan, Chen Jingrong went around looking for the man that took her from the bar. It was worth noting that the man was quite a gentleman for not taking advantage of her. Because of this, she once again visited the bar from that night.

Yao Anqi had no idea what Chen Jingrong had planned. She simply took her son with her back to Hyatt Regency.

As she watched Yao Anqi step naturally into the Mo Family Home, Tangning could guess that there had been a change in her relationship with Mo Zixi.

"Oh God, Little Xingxing, Auntie's missed you to death!" Mo Ziyan immediately lifted Xingzhe in her arms.

"Auntie..." Xingzhe called out obediently.

Mo Ziyan was so happy, she almost felt like she was in heaven, "My precious. I love you to death..."

Tangning pulled Yao Anqi to the side and sat her down. She then asked her about her latest situation. Yao Anqi assumed that the Mo Family didn't know that she and Mo Zixi had already registered their marriage.

She wanted to let Mo Zixi announce their relationship properly, so she did not mention anything about it. Instead, she briefly told Tangning about recent events and explained that Xingzhe was doing well.

But, Tangning was a highly observant person.

How could she not notice the obvious hickey on her neck?

She was happy that the two had a proper development in their relationship and hoped that Yao Anqi would wholeheartedly accept the Mo Family.

So, afterwards, Tangning invited Yao Anqi into the study room and handed her a ring that she had prepared, "I started preparing this from the moment that I heard of your existence. I was waiting for the right time to give it to you...and I've discovered that the time has come."

"Auntie..."

"Are you still going to call me Auntie?" Tangning gestured for Yao Anqi to look at her neck.

Yao Anqi immediately understood Tangning's hint and awkwardly covered her neck.

"I already treated you as a part of the family from long ago and thought of you as my daughter-in-law. Seeing you and Mo Zixi settle down together is something that the entire family hopes for," Tangning said before she placed the jewelry box in Yao Anqi's hands. "From now on, no matter what happens, I hope you can trust Zixi. He isn't one to act recklessly."

Yao Anqi looked at the box in her hands and felt overwhelmed with emotions, "Mom... Zixi and I already got married and we've already clarified everything. I simply hope to live happily with him, I don't need material objects like this. I know you have good intentions, but my job prohibits me from wearing jewelry...so, I hope you can take it back."

"This is a present from a mother-in-law to her daughter-in-law. You can't reject it."

Tangning was truly happy that Mo Zixi resolved things with Yao Angi.

So, in front of the entire family, she officially announced that she had a new daughter-in-law and Mo Ziyan had a big sister-in-law!

When she was at the Mo Family Home, Yao Anqi felt relaxed and happy because the Mo Family always made her feel warm.

So, she felt extremely fortunate. After all, God had given her all the best things.

But, due to the fact that Mo Ziyan liked Xingzhe too much, Yao Anqi agreed to let him stay at the Mo Family Home for a few days.

Mo Ziyan was so happy that she immediately jumped up and said that she was going out to buy her nephew some toys, even though it was already late at night.

Yao Anqi felt relaxed. That night, she stayed at the Mo Family Home and slept in Mo Zixi's room. Inside that room, were memories from Mo Zixi's childhood.

In the middle of the night, she received a phone call from Mo Zixi. At that time, Yao Anqi had just tucked herself into bed, "Guess where I am?"

"Mom already told me that you're at Hyatt Regency."

"I'm lying in your bed right now. Your room has a lot of plane models."

"Angi...can you try not to mention the word 'bed' in front of me?" Mo Zixi pleaded helplessly.

"Why?"

"Because I miss you...and I miss your body," Mo Zixi revealed.

Yao Angi's face immediately turned red, "I never realized that you were so improper!"

"Well, now you know. Unfortunately, it's too late!" Mo Zixi laughed. "It's a shame that I can't go home. Otherwise, I would not let you go."

"I'm sleeping!" Yao Anqi didn't like the way that Mo Zixi teased her.

"Fine...if my wife needs to sleep, then I can't continue to bother her. Hurry and go to bed. I'll be back in a few days."

Yao Anqi felt so happy that everything seemed a little surreal. It was like she was dreaming. After a moment of silence, she finally said, "I actually miss you too."

"Really?" Mo Zixi beamed in joy.

"Yes," Yao Anqi said before she hung up and covered her head. As she breathed in the familiar scent coming off the bed, she quickly fell asleep.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the phone, Mo Zixi was being teased by his colleague, "How could a phone call to sister-in-law be so cheesy..."

Mo Zixi put away his phone and glared at the man, "You'll know when you get married!"

"Does it feel good?"

Chapter 1239: Mo Zixi And I Are Already Married

As he reminisced about his night with Yao Anqi, Mo Zixi nodded his head, "It's unforgettable!"

He had never desired things like that in the past because he believed that men should be logical. But, ever since his passionate encounter with Yao Anqi that night, he realized that all his years of restraint were rubbish.

If he could take 3 days off work, he would spend all 3 days in bed!

"Oh, that's right, the thing you asked me to do, I've already done it. But, who offended our Young Master Mo so badly that he needs to plot against them like this?" Mo Zixi's colleague asked.

"I'm simply giving an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth," Mo Zixi laughed as he patted his colleague on the shoulder. "Thank you, brother."

"No need to say things like that."

Since the Chen Family used their influence to suppress Yao Anqi, he wasn't going to let his wife suffer for nothing.

Did they think that his wife was easy to bully?

He had simply secured some evidence against Father Chen and asked his colleague to report it. Since the Chen Family started it, they couldn't blame him for reacting!

...

As she lay on Mo Zixi's pillow and covered herself with Mo Zixi's sheets, Yao Anqi felt as though Mo Zixi was right by her side. So, that night, she slept extremely peacefully.

After leaving Hyatt Regency, Yao Anqi headed directly to the hospital. As Xingzhe was staying with the Mo Family, she felt a load lifted off her shoulders, so she was a lot friendlier than usual.

But, she had no idea that Chen Jingrong had a good show prepared for her that day.

She had found the man from the bar!

And they had come to an agreement.

But, the man was not lacking in money; all he wanted was Chen Jingrong. It was that simple.

That night, at the hotel, he restrained himself because he wanted Chen Jingrong to willingly give herself to him.

Now that they had this deal between them and they agreed that he would help her put on an act if she agreed to sleep with him, he wasn't going to let go of the opportunity.

Even though, deep in Chen Jingrong's heart, she still hoped to reconcile with Mo Zixi, she couldn't let go of this chance either.

Before Mo Zixi returned, she was going to go through with her plan.

That night, Chen Jingrong dressed the man up so he'd look exactly like Mo Zixi. From the back, it was impossible to tell the two apart.

She then asked him to stand near a door that Yao Anqi passed by every day and pretend that he was waiting for her...

But, just before Yao Anqi appeared, Chen Jingrong pounced into the man's arms and cried, "Zixi...I can't lose you. Don't leave me, OK? I know you still love me."

The man did not respond at first, but after a slight struggle, he eventually hugged Chen Jingrong.

Chen Jingrong then hugged the man and began to kiss him. Right there, in front of Yao Anqi, the two of them acted out a passionate kiss.

"Zixi, if you love me, then leave with me."

Without a word, the man held onto Chen Jingrong's hand and left the hospital.

Yao Angi looked at the man's back in surprise, unable to believe what she saw.

Yes, the man looked a lot like Mo Zixi, but...Mo Zixi never said that he was picking her up. So, even though she believed the act a little, she reminded herself that it was probably Chen Jingrong's trick.

Afterwards, Yao Angi gave Mo Zixi a phone call, but no one picked up.

Was that man actually Mo Zixi?

She refused to believe it. After all, Mo Zixi had just called her last night and told her that he missed her.

So, that man couldn't have possibly been Mo Zixi...

But, what if Mo Zixi still had feelings for Chen Jingrong?

Because of this, Yao Anqi was quite depressed. After returning home, she couldn't sleep for an entire night.

The next day, Yao Anqi turned up at the hospital looking exhausted when she heard a colleague say, "Dr. Yao, last night when I finished work, I ran into brother-in-law entering a hotel with another woman. Did you know about this?"

"Are you sure it was him?"

"Although I've only met him once, I saw him from the back and I was certain that it was him," the nurse recalled. "You need to decide what to do and clarify this matter so you don't get deceived. It's difficult being a woman in this day and age."

After Yao Angi heard this, she was not happy...

But, logic reminded her that even though someone saw them, it couldn't prove that the man was actually Mo Zixi.

So, she tried to call Mo Zixi again.

But, before she got through to him, Chen Jingrong appeared at the hospital. Judging by her expression, she was in love and brimming with energy; completely different to how she appeared when she was causing drama at the military hospital.

"Although I feel bad for you, I'm sorry, but Zixi and I have reconciled," Chen Jingrong said as she handed a photo of the sleeping man to Yao Anqi. "I know you can't accept it, but...Yao Anqi, Zixi and I were together for 4 years. How could this end so easily?"

"Zixi said that he would sort things out with you and the kid as soon as possible and marry me."

"So, I suggest that if you don't want to lose too badly, you should retreat on your own."

Yao Anqi held back her anger and looked at Chen Jingrong, "If you're not here for treatment, please leave. I don't have time to deal with you."

"You will have to face the truth sooner or later. Why are you avoiding it?"

"Chen Jingrong, do you think that I'd believe you or Mo Zixi?" Yao Anqi asked. "I don't believe a word you've said today."

"You don't believe me? Then I guess you'll have to wait for Zixi to personally end things with you."

After speaking, Chen Jingrong tried to stand up, but Yao Anqi quickly held her down, "Do you know why I doubt the trustworthiness of your words?"

"It's because Mo Zixi and I are already married."

When Chen Jingrong heard this, she immediately looked at Yao Anqi in shock. However, Yao Anqi continued, "Would he marry you? Chen Jingrong aren't you afraid that I'd sue you for ruining a military marriage?"

"If you're not afraid of going to jail, then I don't mind sending you there. But, if Mo Zixi wants to get a divorce, tell him to come speak to me personally!"

Chen Jingrong never imagined that Mo Zixi got married to Yao Angi.

It was not what she expected at all!

"It's actually very easy to prove whether what you've said is true or not. Chen Jingrong, what did you expect to achieve from this? As soon as Mo Zixi reappears, I will naturally know the truth. Did you really think that you could hurt me?"

Yao Anqi remained calm and was not affected by Chen Jingrong in the end.

But, that was because Chen Jingrong was much too stupid! Did she really think that Yao Anqi would fall for such a lousy trick?

Yao Anqi did feel a little upset, but even if she believed Chen Jingrong, she would have still asked Mo Zixi about it and waited for him to admit to everything in person. The funny thing was, she couldn't even get through to him, so how was she to ask him anything?

Chapter 1240: It's All My Fault

As she watched Chen Jingrong get upset, Yao Anqi had no choice but to teach her a thing or two, "If I were you, I would have planned things out meticulously, considered all possibilities and made necessary adjustments based on precise calculations. What you've done instead, is insult both our intelligence."

After she finished speaking, Yao Anqi called security and asked for the guards to send Chen Jingrong out.

Chen Jingrong's childish trick was just an annoying prank. In reality, what benefit did she expect to gain from it?

"Why did he marry you? There's no love between the two of you..."

"Who said there's no love between us?" Yao Anqi raised her head and said as Chen Jingrong was being taken away. "After acting as a substitute for 4 years, haven't you realized how deeply Zixi feels for me?"

"He simply thought you were me!"

"Liar!" Chen Jingrong growled. "Tell Zixi to come out and say these words himself!"

"Chen Jingrong, you've been clinging to me, all the way from the military hospital until now. You've honestly lost all logic. Did you think you could step in between us so easily?"

"Your refusal to believe that Zixi has changed and your continuous attempt to convince yourself that he still loves you, is all because you're too afraid to face yourself and the truth."

Chen Jingrong was being forced into a dead end as Yao Anqi read her mind. It was true, she couldn't accept the truth, she wanted to find whatever means possible to get revenge.

"Yes, you're right, but you can't deny that Zixi still has feelings for me...After all, we were together for 4 years."

Yao Anqi couldn't be bothered responding to Chen Jingrong anymore. At this time, the security guards arrived in Yao Anqi's office.

Chen Jingrong was unhappily led out of the hospital...

As she kneeled on the ground and started crying, the man that had put on an act with her, approached and offered her a hand, "Since things have gotten to this point, why don't you marry me instead? If Mo Zixi still has feelings for you, he will come back to look for you. Are you willing to take the gamble?"

"Don't you just want to sleep with me? Fine, I'll sleep with you. But...I'm never marrying you. I'm going to wait for Mo Zixi until the day I die."

Chen Jingrong was extremely stubborn. So stubborn that it made people hate her. But, the man did not give up, "Previously, I did indeed only want your body. But now, I want your body and your heart."

Chen Jingrong scoffed as she stood up and yelled, "Psycho!"

After saying this, she wiped away her tears and left.

Meanwhile, Yao Anqi may not have believed Chen Jingrong's words, but she was still unhappy because this woman kept causing trouble for her. No one would enjoy being clung to like this, especially when it affected their work.

But, she understood that if Mo Zixi stepped forward to do something, then Chen Jingrong would only continue to hold on.

So, there was nothing she could do. She was going to wait until Mo Zixi came home and ignore him for a couple of days...

What kind of a woman did he attract?!

...

At this moment, Mo Zixi was in the middle of an important mission. He had absolutely no idea that Yao Angi was being tormented by Chen Jingrong.

But, two days later, a black-suited man arrived at the Chen Family Home to run an investigation on them and Father Chen was taken away.

Chen Jingrong fell into a panic. She understood the position that her father held, if he was taken away, then she knew what circumstances were in store.

Chen Jingrong had no idea that Mo Zixi did this as revenge for his wife. And, of course, she had no one to turn to for help. After all, all her closest friends were trying to protect themselves. So, the only person she could look for in the end, was the man from the bar.

He was the richest person she knew!

"Let's make another deal!"

"What act do you want me to put on this time?" the man asked in ridicule.

"I need money. A lot of it. Enough money to bail my father out," Chen Jingrong said between sobs.

"Fine, but I have one condition: you must marry me," the man said with determination. "I won't accept anything else."

But, how could Chen Jingrong agree to this?

"Aren't you taking advantage of me?"

"You could say that," the man shrugged. "Otherwise, you could always go look for someone else."

Chen Jingrong did not agree to the man's condition as she left in tears. She wanted to go look for Mo Zixi...

He was the only person she could look for at that moment.

...

By the time that Mo Zixi returned from the special forces base, it had already been 4 days. The first thing he did, was rush home. However, he did not see his wife as he had hoped. Xingzhe was still at the Mo Family Home because Mo Ziyan wouldn't part with him, but where was Yao Anqi?

A little while later, Yao Anqi finally returned home holding a paper bag. However, she completely ignored Mo Zixi.

Mo Zixi was a little confused. Just as he approached to hug her, Yao Angi stopped him.

"You were already caught going to a hotel room with Chen Jingrong, what are you doing here?"

Mo Zixi was a little surprised as he looked at her blankly, "I went to perform a special mission. The entire special forces knows about it."

Yao Anqi knew he was innocent, but she was still unhappy. So, she explained everything that happened to him.

After Mo Zixi finished listening, he sighed and wrapped his arms around his wife. He then apologized, "It's all my fault...I'm sorry, Anqi."

"I'm not blaming you. I'm just a little annoyed," Yao Anqi replied with a hug. "Although I couldn't help but feel angry, I'm happy that you returned home safe. How could I be upset at you?"

"But, I heard that the Chen Family are currently in trouble. Did it have anything to do with you?"

"Father Chen asked for it. It has nothing to do with anyone."

"But Chen Jingrong will definitely come looking for you," Yao Anqi said. "She's currently caught in a dead end. Who else could she turn to for help?"

"I can't help her," Mo Zixi replied coldly. "Back when she applied pressure to get my wife kicked out of the military hospital, she should have expected this day to come."

"In that case, what do you plan to do to Chen Jingrong? No matter what I say, she refuses to believe me and keeps insisting that I'm lying to her..."

"I can go see her. But, I will go with you," Mo Zixi replied confidently. "Now that I'm honest with you, there's nothing to hide. Most importantly, I don't want you to misunderstand me."

Yao Anqi sighed and eventually nodded her head, "Let's organize a time and date then..."

As soon as Yao Anqi said this, Mo Zixi understood that they had finished talking business, so he immediately lifted his wife in his arms and carried her into the bedroom...

He had missed her for so long. Only when he returned to Yao Anqi's side, did he feel alive again because she made his heart beat like crazy...