

Work Hard 1241

Chapter 1241: Birds Of A Feather Flock Together

Yao Anqi never expected Mo Zixi to be so impatient. So, she quickly cried out, "It's not convenient for me..."

Mo Zixi immediately lowered his head unenthusiastically.

However, Yao Anqi comforted, "It's OK...I can still help you."

...

In reality, Mo Zixi didn't really want to force Chen Jingrong into a dead end. After all, they had been together for 4 years. Even if there was no love, they were still the closest of friends, so Mo Zixi didn't want to go to such lengths.

If the Chen Family hadn't been so forceful, he would have still had a good image of Chen Jingrong in his heart.

But, the worst thing was, the Chen Family had attacked his dear wife.

As he didn't have many days off, Mo Zixi wanted to spend as much time as he could with Yao Anqi. So, he wanted to resolve the matter with Chen Jingrong as quickly as possible.

He agreed to meet with Chen Jingrong and Chen Jingrong was ecstatic. But, only when they arrived at the meeting location did Chen Jingrong realize that Mo Zixi brought Yao Anqi with him.

The couple walked hand-in-hand, looking extremely affectionate.

Chen Jingrong held back her discomfort as she stood up and greeted Mo Zixi, "Zixi, you're here..."

Mo Zixi did not sit down straight away. Instead, he helped Yao Anqi pull out a seat and only sat down after she was comfortably seated.

He then said in a disappointed voice, "I originally wanted to leave you with a bit of pride, but you didn't seem to appreciate it. I'm not going to blame you for slandering that I cheated. Jingrong, now that we are seeing each other, let's clarify everything. I hope we never need to meet again."

Chen Jingrong did not look pleased. In fact, her face was a little pale.

"I called you out because of my father...he's been taken away."

"I know," Mo Zixi replied. "Your father will at most be dismissed from his post, he will not be sent to prison nor will his life be in danger, so you don't need to worry."

After hearing this, Chen Jingrong finally relaxed. That's when she finally asked, "Did you and Yao Anqi get married?"

"Yes," Mo Zixi admitted with a nod.

"Did you...get married because of the child?"

“We got married because we love each other,” Mo Zixi replied firmly. “The misunderstanding 4 years ago caused us to miss out on each other. But, I understood my heart in the end. Jingrong, everything’s over between us, you don’t need to waste any more time on me because I will never turn back.”

“You have a great life. You should spend it looking for your own happiness. Dwelling on the past will be of no benefit to you.”

“I never want to consider you as an eyesore, so I hope you can respect my decision.”

“Especially when it comes to Anqi. If you put me aside, did you know that you insulted her? Because of your selfishness, she was innocently forced to be a single mother for 4 years. Of course, I am also responsible for hurting both of you.”

“But, I don’t feel guilty for the love I invested in you. All I want to do now, is use the rest of my life to love Anqi.”

“Do you understand what I’m saying?”

Mo Zixi explained patiently.

“I didn’t see you because I felt that there was no point clinging to each other after we broke up; it will only make both of us suffer. So, I would like to ask you to let both of us go...”

“I also hope that this will be the last time we meet.”

“I can’t guarantee that if you hurt Anqi again, what I’m capable of doing.”

Chen Jingrong understood Mo Zixi’s words. It seemed, from the start, she had just been a joke and the person that turned her into a joke was none other than herself.

If she hadn’t clung to Mo Zixi like she was possessed, perhaps, things would have turned out different.

“Stop showing off how great your love is in front of me. I feel like an idiot. I thought I was important, but I guess I was just lying to myself.”

“Mo Zixi, giving up on me is your loss.”

After speaking, Chen Jingrong got up and left the cafe in tears. However, neither Mo Zixi nor Yao Anqi offered her any comfort, because they both knew it wasn’t necessary.

“I hope she can reconsider how she’s living her life.”

“We should go home,” Mo Zixi said as he stood up and held onto Yao Anqi’s hand. As the couple left the cafe, Mo Zixi leaned over and whispered in his wife’s ear, “When are you going to be convenient again?”

“I’ll be convenient after you leave,” Yao Anqi laughed.

Xingzhe was currently at the Mo Family Home, so it was the perfect time for the couple to develop their relationship. Yet...

...they couldn’t do a thing.

This made Mo Zixi extremely stressed.

But, even so, he wasn't going to treat Yao Anqi's body with disrespect.

Since they still had a long life ahead of them, he had no reason to be impatient.

...

Meanwhile, after leaving the cafe, Chen Jingrong headed over to the bar with the intention to drown her sorrows in alcohol. However, the man from before stopped her.

"Why are you trying to get drunk this time?"

"It's none of your business," Chen Jingrong laughed and cried at the same time as she began to talk to herself. "This must be karma. I did something embarrassing 4 years ago, so now I'm paying for it. I'm a cheap sl*t. No, I'm not just cheap, I'm also stupid. I thought I was important to Mo Zixi, but..."

"...I'm just a substitute for Yao Anqi. Mo Zixi's always liked the woman he slept with, and he thought that woman was me!"

"Hahaha, I wonder which one of us is more stupid."

As he watched Chen Jingrong sway from side to side, the man stretched out his arms to support her, "I already told you, if you marry me, I can help you make Mo Zixi feel regret."

"Regret? How could he possibly feel regret?"

"If I say that he will, then he will." After saying this, the man lifted Chen Jingrong in his arms and once again headed towards the hotel from last time. This time, Chen Jingrong wasn't completely drunk, but she no longer cared about her body.

If a certain activity was capable of bringing pleasure to both men and women, then why did it matter who she did it with. Wasn't it all the same?

So, she closed her eyes and accepted her fate. However, she had no idea that the man that lay on top of her at the moment, was the hottest male model in Beijing.

If news got out that Mo Ting's son abandoned his ex-girlfriend to be with a mistress, he would no longer be able to live in peace...

However, the model had no idea why he would do something so risky as to offend the Mo Family because of the woman in his arms!

Perhaps, birds of a feather flocked together!

But, there were some people that were like a drug. One sniff and you'd be addicted, and one glance would have you hooked forever!

Chapter 1243: What A Killjoy!

Yao Anqi had no idea what happened as she stared blankly at the reporters that were surrounding her and sticking microphones in her face.

“Miss Yao, have you seen the article that’s been spreading online?”

“Miss Yao, someone revealed that you stole another woman’s boyfriend so you could find a long-term financial support for you and your child. What are your thoughts regarding this?”

“Miss Yao...”

“Wait,” Yao Anqi cut in as she asked confusedly, “I don’t quite understand why you’re surrounding me.”

Seeing her expression, the reporters realized that she was clueless, so they looked up the article and showed it to her.

“In the eyes of everyone in Beijing, you are a sl*t. Did you know that?”

After Yao Anqi saw the article, she took a deep breath, “How could people believe in something like this? Isn’t your job as a reporter to investigate the truth? Why are people already questioning me with hostility when this article was just released?”

“Do you think you’re above me?”

“Or do you hold evidence that I cheated?”

“If you have nothing and you’re throwing around derogatory claims, I would like to know who gave you the right to do that.”

“Does that mean you’re denying what’s written in the article?” a reporter asked as she raised her microphone.

“I don’t want anyone to feel bad before things have been clarified. So, I don’t plan to give any responses at this point.” Yao Anqi was calm and unfazed. To be exact, she was indifferent because she wasn’t afraid of the reporters. After all, she had married Mo Zixi and she understood that the Mo Family spent most of their lives in the limelight.

Actually, Mo Zixi had already arrived at the hospital a minute ago. When he saw Yao Anqi being surrounded, he did not feel good, so he was tempted to walk over and take her away. But...

...when he saw that Yao Anqi dealt with the reporters naturally, Mo Zixi relaxed. Perhaps...

...she wasn’t as weak as he thought.

...

The reporters continued to cling to Yao Anqi, but she completely ignored them.

They followed her all the way out of the hospital with no intention of letting go. But, at this time, Mo Zixi stepped out of his sports car, walked over to Yao Anqi and hooked his arm around her waist, “We never wanted our private matters to be known by everyone, but since someone deliberately exposed it, we aren’t afraid to face it.”

“Hai Rui will explain the truth soon and give you all the answers you want. So, I hope all you reporters can stop making things difficult for us. We aren’t from the entertainment industry, so we don’t like all the attention.”

“Especially my wife. She’s an ER doctor that could be saving a life at anytime. If you don’t have anything else, please stop disturbing her.”

Mo Zixi’s sudden appearance immediately drew the media’s attention and Yao Anqi was freed.

Mo Zixi nudged her into the hospital and gestured for her to return to work. As for the media, he knew exactly how to deal with them.

Yao Anqi trusted Mo Zixi, so she returned to her post. As for the person that created a story out of the entire situation, who else would do it apart from Chen Jingrong?

Actually, even Chen Jingrong never expected to be turned into a victim that everyone was discussing.

However, she wasn’t happy with this outcome. After all, she knew that as soon as the truth got revealed, she would be the only one to suffer in the end.

So, she gave Li Shengyuan a phone call, “Are you crazy? What you’ve done won’t help me, but ruin me instead!”

“I wanted to use this method to make Mo Zixi officially give up on you,” the man replied confidently.

“As a mere model, aren’t you afraid that the Mo Family will discover you?”

“What should I be afraid of?” Li Shengyuan wasn’t worried at all. “The Mo Family will, at most, find out where the article started, but it would never lead back to me.”

“But, Hai Rui can always reveal the truth. Do you really want the whole world to know that I stripped myself naked and lay next to Mo Zixi to trick him 4 years ago?”

Chen Jingrong was so emotional that she accidentally revealed this truth.

As soon as Li Shengyuan heard this, his expression changed a little, “Did you...actually do that?”

“You released information when you didn’t know a thing. If Mo Zixi reveals the truth, do you think I could live up to it?” Chen Jingrong asked helplessly. “You don’t know me and you don’t understand me. Why would you try to stick up for me?”

“It’s bad enough that you tried to stick up for me, you chose to do it in such a stupid way!”

Li Shengyuan was suddenly rendered speechless.

“I simply wanted to get revenge for you. Nothing else.”

“Are you going to delete your article?”

“It’s too late.”

Now that everyone was gossiping about this matter, who cared whether it was true or not? Everyone was just joining in on the fun.

“You’re lucky that I don’t work in the entertainment industry, otherwise, I would be completely ruined by you. But, it doesn’t matter now, they can say whatever they want about me...”

Chen Jingrong had already given up. She didn’t expect to attract trouble like this.

In front of Mo Zixi, she already embarrassed herself enough. This time, she was embarrassing herself in front of the entire nation.

However, she didn't hate Li Shengyuan as much as she thought she would.

Was she seriously crazy?

"I'll think of a way to turn this around. If Hai Rui gets involved, the situation will be very different."

"Do what you want," Chen Jingrong said before she hung up.

From the moment that Li Shengyuan first met Chen Jingrong, he should have known that she was a schematic and calculative person.

But, he still got involved with no regret.

So, he deserved what was happening to him.

To make Chen Jingrong feel a little better, he immediately posted a second article: [Turn of events: This is the truth that you wanted]

The content of the article was from the perspective of Chen Jingrong. It explained that she had already broken up with Mo Zixi and Mo Zixi never cheated, nor did he make her have an abortion.

Although their breakup caused a bit of drama at first, it was all settled now.

So, there was no cheating and no mistress...

When the public saw this, they weren't pleased with what they saw.

They were enjoying the show and it was just reaching its climax, yet the show ended just like that.

What a killjoy!

When Chen Jingrong saw this, she didn't know why, but she suddenly felt like laughing.

That guy wasn't actually that bad.

But, he was already too late because Hai Rui had already discovered him and was ready to do some PR for Mo Zixi.

Chapter 1244: You Provoked Me First !

Firstly, Hai Rui admitted that Mo Zixi was the beloved son of Tangning and Mo Ting, that he was already married to Yao Anqi and that they already had a son.

But, the child didn't belong to someone else. The child was Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi's own flesh and blood!

So, there was no cheating involved because they were a proper couple from the start.

As for why Mo Zixi was with Chen Jingrong for 4 years before he married Yao Anqi, the reason was because 'someone' deceived him and caused the two lovers to be separated for 4 years.

As for this 'someone', Hai Rui told the public to guess the identity themselves.

Although it involved privacy issues and Mo Zixi didn't want to attract too much attention, Hai Rui had no choice but to present Xingzhe's DNA report to prove that he was indeed a part of the Mo Family.

On top of this, the person in charge of PR presented a story: 'A' and 'B' slept together because they were drunk, but 'B' left first. At that time, 'C' took advantage of the situation, snuck in and convinced 'A' that she was the one he slept with.

Due to this misunderstanding, 'A' and 'C' became a couple. But, 4 years later, the truth was revealed!

This was an interesting story that completely summed up the relationship between Mo Zixi, Yao Anqi and Chen Jingrong.

The public finally learnt the entire story and understood that Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi had been schemed against. They also understood that the biggest victim in the entire situation was the single mother, Yao Anqi.

"This is the story that everyone wanted to hear. This is the entire story. It explains why Mo Zixi broke up with his girlfriend of 4 years and also explains why Mo Zixi married Yao Anqi."

"There was no cheating involved and no mistress. Everyone was simply lost for a little while, that's all."

"Thank you everyone for your concern towards the Mo Family, but this is just a private matter that doesn't deserve any further investigating."

"That's why Hai Rui is clarifying everything today. We hope that everyone can give the couple some space."

"On another note, Hai Rui's latest sci-fi film is about to be released. We hope everyone can take note when the time comes..."

Hai Rui's PR didn't mention the name 'Chen Jingrong', nor did they attack her, yet they managed to make everyone understand that if Chen Jingrong hadn't lied, Yao Anqi would not be a single mother for 4 years and the child wouldn't have spent 4 years without a father.

The truth was revealed!

Perhaps, Hai Rui didn't punish Chen Jingrong because of the second article that was released.

In the end, Hai Rui did their best to leave everyone with a bit of dignity...

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Even so, the netizens still couldn't help but sigh, "So, a woman can be so scary when she loses her mind."

"Is there any point to a love created from deception? The truth is bound to be exposed sooner or later!"

"I can't believe they tried to throw the blame on the Mo Family in the first article that was released. I'm completely dumbfounded."

"Let's just leave it at this. It's just a family matter. I'd rather leave my energy to view a big movie!"

Of course, there were still a lot of people that wanted to criticize Chen Jingrong, but Chen Jingrong no longer cared. After all, she wasn't a part of the entertainment industry.

However, the thing she was worried about now, was whether Li Shengyuan would lose his job because of her.

Of course, anyone that provoked the Mo Family, definitely couldn't get away with it. So, President Mo already gave orders and told the entire industry that Li Shengyuan's schedule for the following year was going down the drain.

But, when Li Shengyuan first decided to help Chen Jingrong, he already mentally prepared himself for something like this.

After all, he understood the consequences of offending the Mo Family.

So, he could only accept that what was lost was lost.

...

Chen Jingrong went around asking about Li Shengyuan, but she kept finding out that he had been replaced in his upcoming projects.

It took a while, but she finally found out where he lived. However, she couldn't get in and she couldn't contact him.

With no choice left, she ended up going to the bar.

As expected, Li Shengyuan was there, drinking all by himself.

Chen Jingrong rushed over and snatched the glass of alcohol out of his hand. She then grabbed his shirt and pulled him towards the exit, "Did you lose your projects?"

"What's lost is lost, what can I do about it?" Li Shengyuan said indifferently. "I was getting bored anyway."

"You lost them because of me."

"I guess we're even. After all, your reputation has been ruined because of me," Li Shengyuan laughed. "Chen Jingrong, you're a bad woman, but I did this willingly."

For some reason, Chen Jingrong suddenly felt moved. She had followed Mo Zixi for 4 years, yet there was a person that was following her around now.

This feeling was intriguing but it also made her feel guilty.

"I don't want to make you lose your job."

"But it's already lost..."

"Go get it back," Chen Jingrong encouraged. "I will do whatever I can to help you."

"You? Help me? Stop getting involved with the entertainment industry. I don't need any help. I'm doing really well."

After speaking, Li Shengyuan tried to leave, but Chen Jingrong held onto him.

“Let go. I’ve already said what I wanted to and our deal has already been completed. Why are you still clinging to me?”

“I want to go to the hotel with you,” Chen Jingrong said straightforwardly. “I want your body. Can’t I?”

Li Shengyuan suddenly came to his senses as he looked at Chen Jingrong with heated desire. He had to admit that he was infatuated with Chen Jingrong’s body.

They only slept together once, but he missed it so much.

“You said it. Don’t regret it.”

After Li Shengyuan was done speaking, the couple impulsively rushed over to the hotel and quickly ended up in each other’s arms. Chen Jingrong discovered that she didn’t dislike this feeling.

But, Li Shengyuan was still very alert, “If you’re planning to treat me like Mo Zixi again, then I’m not playing along this time.”

“I met with Mo Zixi...”

“Congratulations.”

“We also clarified everything. I was being too stubborn. I couldn’t be saved. But, I understand now that he will never turn back. I’m not treating you like him. I’m not sure how to explain myself. All I know is, you may look bad and appear to have ulterior motives, but you lost your job because of me, so I can’t abandon you.”

Li Shengyuan did not say a thing as he looked at Chen Jingrong.

“I don’t believe that you actually have the ability to let go of Mo Zixi.”

“The person I can’t let go of, is you,” Chen Jingrong said as she hugged Li Shengyuan. “Perhaps, people like us are more suited to being together...”

“So, I’m your rebound?” Li Shengyuan asked with a bitter smile. “I’m just a rebound that has nothing.”

“You provoked me first,” Chen Jingrong said as she held onto Li Shengyuan’s shirt. “How could you provoke me, grab my attention and then kick me aside?”

Chapter 1245: The Same Kind Of People

Li Shengyuan revealed a bitter smile as he looked at Chen Jingrong with complicated emotions; he never expected her to turn back and look for him.

A person like Chen Jingrong...actually turned back for him...

“Stop hiding, OK?”

Li Shengyuan let go of his restraints and accepted his fate as he kissed down on the woman in front of him. As his desires were being satisfied, he couldn't help but admit that he had truly fallen in love with Chen Jingrong. Even though she was so evil, calculative and previously in love with another person.

The two bodies intertwined affectionately for an entire night until the couple clearly understood each other.

Chen Jingrong also understood one extra thing. That she wasn't upset about Mo Zixi's departure purely because of love, but also because of her pride and feeling wronged.

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The next morning, the couple awoke from the hotel unaware of the media waiting for them in the parking lot.

Li Shengyuan was already temporarily banned from the industry, yet, he was discovered booking a hotel room with a woman...

His reputation and image was immediately brought to ruins.

They struggled a little, but the couple managed to escape from the reporters. Afterwards, Chen Jingrong asked worriedly, "Did they get photos of us? What's going to happen to you?"

"Since I've already been banned, it doesn't matter if they got photos of us," Li Shengyuan was already beyond redemption.

Worst of all, the woman he was caught with, could have been anyone, but it happened to be one of the protagonists from Mo Zixi's recent scandal. As a result, Li Shengyuan was thrown into an even worse situation as the internet erupted with scolding.

"What do you mean it doesn't matter? I can't allow your talent to go to waste like this?"

Lu Shengyuan did not take Chen Jingrong's words to heart. After all, he was a man and a man had his pride.

Although the couple had already made things clear the previous night and were passionately involved with each other, they still needed to face reality when they woke up.

Lu Shengyuan escorted Chen Jingrong home first and then left. To be exact, he completely disappeared...

By the time that Chen Jingrong realized something wasn't right, Li Shengyuan had already been missing for 3 days.

Chen Jingrong looked everywhere but couldn't find him; not even at the bar. That's when Chen Jingrong realized how much pride this man had. But, didn't he think about the consequences when he first decided to help her?

So, Chen Jingrong decided to ask the Mo Family for help in the end.

After all, Mo Ting still had the final say in the industry; it had been the case for the last few decades.

As soon as Mo Ting placed an order, no one dared to defy it. That's how the entire industry simultaneously shut Li Shengyuan out.

Because of this, Chen Jingrong ended up contacting Yao Anqi.

Of course, even though Yao Anqi felt frustrated, there was no reason to avoid her, "What do you want this time?"

"I'm not here because of Mo Zixi. I'm here because of the man that helped me put on an act," Chen Jingrong directly expressed her intent. "He was the one that released the article about you and Mo Zixi. Afterwards, he was banned from the industry and then he went missing. That's why I'm here to look for you."

"The two of you are certainly the same kind of people," Yao Anqi concluded. "So what? You think I have the ability to help you?"

"I want to see Tangning. I know this may be a lot to ask, but that man turned out this way because of me. I need to do something for him. I know you have no reason to help me, so all I can do is ask..."

"I can agree to any condition."

After Yao Anqi finished listening to Chen Jingrong, she fell silent for a little while as she continued to write the medical report on her desk.

"I can help you, but my mother-in-law may not be willing to see you."

"As long as you're willing to help, it doesn't matter if you succeed or not," Chen Jingrong let out a sigh of relief. She knew that as long as Yao Anqi was willing to help, then her chances already improved a lot.

"You can leave now."

Chen Jingrong did not continue to disturb Yao Anqi. But, just before she left, she shared some honest thoughts with her, "I truly admire you and I'm honestly regretful for what I did. If I didn't do what I did 4 years ago, the two of you may have been married long ago and be already carrying your second child."

Yao Anqi did not respond. To her, hypotheticals weren't real.

Besides, she still got what she deserved 4 years later. Although God put her through a lot of struggles, she did not suffer too badly in the end.

Afterwards, Yao Anqi gave Tangning a phone call.

"Errr...Mom."

"Anqi, go ahead." On the other side of the phone, Tangning was currently busy.

"Chen Jingrong contacted me today. It's because of that male model. It appears as though she's quite affected by it and has requested to meet with you."

As soon as Tangning heard this, she laughed, "But, your father is the one that's handling this matter. You should be speaking to him."

“Mom, I was thinking that if Chen Jingrong has honestly let go of Zixi, then I will truly wish her the best. That’s why I agreed to pass on her message. I don’t want to have any other connection to her.”

Tangning nodded in understanding, “I understand your intentions. Keep her hanging for a few more days. Don’t get involved. I’ll send someone to find her soon.”

“Thank you, Mom. Thank you for helping us get revenge...”

“I know she’s caused the two of you a lot of grief. It’s fine now,” Tangning comforted. “From now on, the two of you can live in peace. If you come across any troubles, just come straight home.”

Yao Anqi was extremely moved by Tangning’s open-mindedness. Tangning had never expected anything from Yao Anqi. All she wanted was for the couple to be happy.

This was the perfect example of how family should be.

That night, Mo Zixi returned home from the special forces. After he heard about what happened with Chen Jingrong, all he could do was praise his wife, “You are certainly not the ruthless type.”

“I simply don’t want Chen Jingrong to continue clinging to us. If she can completely withdraw from this relationship, then there’s no reason why we shouldn’t help her.”

Mo Zixi nodded his head before he lifted Yao Anqi in his arms, “I’m not in the mood to worry about others. My entire mind is currently focused on you...”

“You keep leaving Xingzhe with Ziyang because of this. Don’t you know that Ziyang is a busy person too?”

“What’s she busy with? She may be in charge of Hai Rui, but it’s already been around for decades. She simply has to turn up at the office here and there and dad will turn a blind eye.”

“Besides, she truly likes Xingzhe.” By this time, Mo Zixi had already removed Yao Anqi’s beige nightgown and was touching the warmth of her body.

“You...mmm...” The rest of Yao Anqi’s words were immediately swallowed by Mo Zixi. After all, did words still matter at that moment?

At the special forces base – a place dominated by men – all they did all day was train or go on missions. So, what did these young men think about the most?

They naturally dreamed about going home and being intimate with their wives. Nothing was more perfect!

Chapter 1246: But, You Are A Monster

Chen Jingrong waited 3 days and searched for her man during these 3 days, but she heard nothing from neither Tangning nor Li Shengyuan.

Finally, after pulling through those 3 days, Tangning sent someone to fetch Chen Jingrong and brought her to a meeting room inside Hai Rui.

Chen Jingrong was extremely nervous. After all, Tangning was the very definition of a wise and farsighted woman, plus, she was well known for seeing through people with one glance. So, Chen Jingrong felt her thoughts were completely exposed in front of Tangning.

“Mrs. Mo...”

Tangning turned around, looking elegant and wise. Although she was already in her fifties, she did not show any signs of aging; on the surface, she did not look much over 30 years old.

This mother appeared much too youthful.

“Relax, don’t be so nervous,” Tangning reassured. “I know about everything between you and my son...”

“I’m embarrassed to bring it up,” Chen Jingrong explained.

“I don’t mean to get involved. Everything has been resolved using standard industry methods. Of course, this also included the man that helped you,” Tangning replied. “Us old people don’t understand you young people and we don’t want to get involved, but there are limits to everything. I’m sure you understand what I mean. I didn’t ask you here today because I want to make things difficult for you. I understand your motive and I know that you want to help your model friend.”

“But, I have something that I want to ask you: what’s the relationship between you and that model?”

Chen Jingrong looked at Tangning nervously. After a bit of hesitation, she finally replied, “We like each other.”

“Don’t you like my son?”

“Zixi had always been a dream for me. When I knew that he was about to propose to me, I truly felt like my dreams had come true. But, I’ve woken from my dream now and I’ve been thrown back into reality. Towards Zixi, I simply felt unfairness, but towards this man, I honestly can’t let go,” Chen Jingrong replied honestly. “I can guarantee that as long as you find Li Shengyuan, I am willing to distance myself from Mo Zixi and Yao Anqi.”

Tangning observed Chen Jingrong the entire time and could tell that she wasn’t lying.

“Child, go home. I understand your request,” Tangning replied. “Since you truly like him, then put your heart into. Don’t lie anymore. Lying is the most painful poison in a relationship.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Mo.”

“When I was your age, I didn’t necessarily do any better than you. I also fought and snatched. I simply don’t care about that stuff now,” Tangning replied. “That’s why I can’t completely hate you. I can tell that you still have a conscience.”

“Since that’s the case, can I be brave and ask one thing of you? Can you please help me find Li Shengyuan?”

Tangning did not give Chen Jingrong an answer. She simply asked her to go home first.

For Hai Rui, finding a person was child’s play, but why did they have to help her with this favor?

Tangning once again kept Chen Jingrong hanging for 3 days. Only on the 4th day did she contact Chen Jingrong and tell her that Li Shengyuan was currently at a particular videographer's place, pleading to let him participate in a film...

...

When Mo Zixi returned home and heard Tangning mention this matter, he couldn't help but sigh.

But, after sighing about Chen Jingrong's matter, he still hugged his mother, "Mom, thank you. After stressing over Zichen's matter, you had to worry about my problems as well."

"Don't let your father hear this."

"He's not stupid. You don't think he understands? The only reason he tolerates us is because he loves you and he knows your heart aches for us."

These words were very effective on Tangning. After all, she relied on Mo Ting's love to get to where she was today.

"You are such a sweet talker. You sure know what to say."

"Now, there's only one person left."

Mo Zixi was referring to Ziyang, but it didn't seem like Ziyang had any intention of being in a relationship. She was busy every day and would take Xingzhe over to the Mo Family Home whenever she had time.

Tangning smiled and did not say a word. As a mother, she roughly understood what her daughter was thinking.

There were some people that only loved one person in their life...

"Judging by your reaction, does Ziyang already have someone in mind?"

Tangning did not say a word; it was like a silent admission. Why else did Mo Ziyang still study when she had already taken over Hai Rui? It wasn't like she was really that studious.

It was all because she had someone she was interested in at the university!

Mo Zixi did not ask any further, after all, he was going to find out sooner or later, but when he returned home and shared this information with Yao Anqi, Yao Anqi suddenly thought of Ziyang's cheeky antics.

"The person that Ziyang likes must be very impressive."

"His appearance must be pretty good too."

After all, with a father like Mo Ting setting the bar at home, Mo Ziyang naturally had high expectations for men.

"Let's stop talking about Ziyang. Let's talk about us now," Yao Anqi grabbed onto Mo Zixi as her expression turned serious.

"What's wrong?"

“My period is late. I’m planning to go to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup. Medically speaking, it’s not easy for a body like mine to fall pregnant again.”

“Rubbish, with me around, nothing’s impossible.” After all, every time Mo Zixi was around, the couple didn’t get to sleep. So, how was falling pregnant difficult?

Although the doctor had said something similar to what Yao Anqi said, the doctor had simply said that she couldn’t have an abortion.

Yao Anqi glared at Mo Zixi. How could he be so unrestrained, yet so proud?

Mo Zixi didn’t care as he lifted his wife in his arms.

Yao Anqi was immediately stunned, “You can’t touch me tonight. What if I’m actually pregnant?”

Mo Zixi smiled and replied, “Do you think I’m a monster? I simply don’t want you to walk, so I thought I’d carry you.”

“But you are a monster.”

“Anqi, help me give birth to a daughter. That way I can have a son and a daughter,” Mo Zixi said as he placed Yao Anqi on the bed and kissed her stomach.

Yao Anqi’s gaze immediately softened. She had a feeling that if she was really pregnant, then the child in her stomach was definitely a girl.

The next day, Yao Anqi went to work and also dropped by the gynecology unit for a check-up.

2 hours later, she received her blood test results: she was pregnant...there was no doubt.

Although Mo Zixi was at the special forces base, Yao Anqi soon received a phone call from him to check how she went. Yao Anqi helplessly replied, “Your dream came true. I’m pregnant.”

“I’m about to become a father again!” Mo Zixi yelled excitedly.

Luckily, he added the word ‘again’ and did not forget the existence of Xingzhe.

“Yes, you’re about to become a father again,” Yao Anqi was also excited, because this time, she had Mo Zixi to accompany her through the pains of childbirth.

Chapter 1247: Why Are You Apologizing To Me ?

Mo Zixi was really excited and proud of himself. After all, every time he saw Yao Anqi, they would be up all night. So, it was no surprise that Yao Anqi was pregnant.

But, this time, he wasn’t about to let Yao Anqi suffer the pains of childbirth on her own. Hence, that very night, he immediately rushed home from the special forces.

As soon as the door opened and he saw Yao Anqi, he couldn’t help but wrap his arms around her waist and lift her up, “Anqi, Anqi...”

Yao Anqi was a little surprised as she quickly asked him to put her down, “Be careful of the child.”

Mo Zixi immediately put Yao Anqi down and looked at her excitedly like he had gone mad.

“How many days has it been? What did the gynecologist say? What do we need to do now? I feel like I should buy some books to read. I’m so nervous that I’m losing my mind.”

Seeing Mo Zixi like this, Yao Anqi hooked her hands around his head and placed a kiss on his lips, “Don’t be nervous. You don’t need to do anything. Since I already gave birth to Xingzhe, this time won’t be so difficult.”

Mo Zixi took this opportunity to tighten his grip around Yao Anqi’s waist and deepen their kiss. The couple ended up losing themselves as they kissed passionately in the living room.

This was until Mo Zixi could no longer control himself and rushed off to have a cold shower in the bathroom.

He knew, from then on, he would have to be abstinent again.

Although Yao Anqi felt bad for him, she understood that they had to restrain themselves during important times like this...

“Have you shared this good news with the family yet?” Mo Zixi asked as he stepped out of the bathroom.

Yao Anqi shook her head, “I didn’t get the chance yet. You can tell them.”

Mo Zixi immediately thought about Mo Zichen and his wife and how they hadn’t produced any good news. So, he couldn’t resist giving Tangning a phone call, “Mom...”

“What is it? Speak.”

“Anqi’s pregnant again,” Mo Zixi said excitedly, “She’s almost one month.”

After Tangning heard this, she couldn’t help but feel surprised by Mo Zixi’s speed. In the end, she couldn’t help but laugh, “You’re not holding back at all, huh? You’ve got two and your brother hasn’t even had one yet.”

“My intention is to make Zichen jealous,” Mo Zixi chuckled. “What’s the point of being a physics teacher? He should hurry up and have a child.”

“His situation is different to yours.” Mo Zichen did not have a child for the sake of the child and Qian Lan’s safety. After all, his identity was too special.

He couldn’t casually have a child like Mo Zixi and risk having it used as collateral by his enemies.

That’s why Mo Zichen wasn’t planning to have a child in the meantime. However, Mo Zixi had no idea about this.

He always thought that his brother was just a mere physics teacher, but he was completely unaware of the shocking things he had done over the years.

“Fine, I know you’re here to show off. I’ll hassle him about it a little later,” Tangning laughed helplessly.

But, for the Mo Family, Yao Anqi's pregnancy was still good news. After all, who didn't like having a family full of grandchildren.

Mo Ting didn't have any brothers and sisters, but he and his wife gave birth to 3 kids and now Mo Zixi had gotten things off to a good start. So, Tangning was certain that the other two rascals would soon catch up.

Mo Zixi happily hung up the phone. Afterwards, Tangning actually called Mo Zichen as promised, "Your sister-in-law's pregnant again. Your brother asked when we're going to hear some good news from you."

"Mom..." Mo Zichen glanced at Qian Lan helplessly. "We've only just started enjoying our life together. Who would want to copy Zixi?"

"It's almost the right time. If you and Qian Lan have no time to take care of a child, your sister can help you. She's more than willing."

"Mom, next time Zixi shows off, don't tell me about it. Qian Lan and I have our own plans."

"How long haven't you seen your brother?" Tangning couldn't help but ask. "I think there are some things you should let your brother know."

"I understand."

"We will have a family gathering in two days time. Bring Qian Lan back with you," Tangning instructed.

Mo Zichen had no choice but to agree. Afterwards, he looked painfully at Qian Lan and said, "Sister-in-law's pregnant again."

"That means your big brother and his wife are living happily together," Qian Lan lay on the bed after changing into her pajamas. "Aren't you planning to get some rest?"

"Qian Lan, why don't we...have a child too?"

"What about your identity?" Qian Lan asked. "It's fine, I know you have a lot to worry about. I can wait. After all, we are still young. Plus, we can wait for your brother's kids to grow up so they can help us take care of our kids. Isn't that a good idea?"

Mo Zichen had no choice with his identity.

So, after he lay on the bed, he hugged his wife and apologized, "I'm sorry..."

"Why are you apologizing to me?" Qian Lan asked.

"I'm sorry that I can't provide you with a normal family," Mo Zichen said as he kissed Qian Lan on the back, "And I'm sorry for making you worry every single day. I realize I'm not a good husband."

"It's up to me to evaluate whether you're a good husband or not."

Qian Lan turned around and buried herself in Mo Zichen's arms, "As long as you stay by my side, that is already enough."

After hearing this, Mo Zichen gently pressed Qian Lan beneath him and rubbed his nose against hers, "I want you..."

"Can I say no?" Qian Lan said before she hooked her arms around Mo Zichen's neck.

Afterwards, one kiss after another made their way across Qian Lan's body, lighting up a burning desire inside her that drove her crazy.

That night, perhaps due to guilt, Mo Zichen was particularly gentle and remained attentive to Qian Lan's feelings.

But, just before the two of them reached their climax, he ripped off his condom and left the entire content of his burning passion inside of her.

However, Qian Lan was so tired that she didn't even notice...

Afterwards, she gently zoned out as she allowed Mo Zichen to clean her up. She then lay relaxed in Mo Zichen's arms.

Amidst the darkness, Mo Zichen held onto Qian Lan and gently mumbled beside her ear, "I want a child. I want a daughter that's as well-behaved as you."

Qian Lan gave a gentle moan but did not say a word. She thought she was in the middle of a dream...

Mo Zichen chuckled and also went to sleep, hoping that in one month's time, he too, would receive news that he was to become a father.

...

Meanwhile, Chen Jingrong finally discovered where Li Shengyuan had been hiding out. However, she did not reveal herself impulsively

Hai Rui had already removed their ban on him, but he had no idea and was still at the videographer's studio trying to plead for an opportunity.

Chen Jingrong ended up following Li Shengyuan for a good few days.

The cool man from the bar had disappeared. All that was left was someone that was completely worn out.

This made Chen Jingrong feel especially bad.

Although Li Shengyuan wasn't a particularly good person, he never once chased her for compensation even though he lost everything because of her. Instead, he shouldered the pain himself and hid far away from her...

It was impossible for her to not develop feelings for a man like that.

Chapter 1248: You've Lost Against Me

As a result, Chen Jingrong contacted the videographer and setup a trap for Li Shengyuan.

The videographer discovered that Li Shengyuan's ban had been lifted, so he was happy to co-operate with Chen Jingrong. Hence, he told Li Shengyuan that he agreed to let him partake in his shoot and gave him a location to show up at.

The next night, Li Shengyuan turned up on time. But, as soon as he turned up at the shooting location, he saw Chen Jingrong walk towards him holding a rose.

Li Shengyuan was stunned, but Chen Jingrong continued to approach him.

Li Shengyuan didn't know what to do. At this moment, Chen Jingrong got down on one knee and said to him, "Sorry...I was wrong, I would like to apologize to you. Shengyuan, I want to be with you, but I'm not sure if you are still willing to be with me."

"I will change what I've done wrong in the past and I will forget the person I once loved. I just want to have a fresh start with you. Can you give me that opportunity?"

Li Shengyuan watched as Chen Jingrong kneeled on the ground like a man. At that moment, how could he endure any longer?

He immediately lifted Chen Jingrong up and threw her onto a bed behind him. He then removed his jacket and pants, got on top of Chen Jingrong and pressed her firmly beneath him.

Afterwards, he lost control as he bit down on her and started seizing what he wanted from her body. His strength was too much for Chen Jingrong, but because he was the man she liked, she accepted it no matter how rough he was.

After their moment of pleasure, Li Shengyuan finally calmed down, hugged Chen Jingrong and asked her, "Why did you come here?"

"I've been following you for a few days already," Chen Jingrong confessed. "Didn't you notice that someone was following you and watching you?"

"Do you like me that much?" Li Shengyuan asked with uncertainty.

"If I didn't like you, I wouldn't have gone to the Mo Family on my own to plead for you. I know you have your pride, but you turned out this way because of me. I feel like it's my responsibility to resolve this matter. If you can't accept my good intentions, then I will feel guilty for life..." Chen Jingrong explained.

"No wonder the videographer noticed me again. It turns out..." Li Shengyuan let out a bitter laugh.

"Are you unhappy?"

"No, I'm fine, I've already let go of everything. Originally, I planned to look for you after I resolved the matter here. But I never expected you to show up here instead." Li Shengyuan hugged Chen Jingrong even tighter because of this.

"Do you want to marry me?" Chen Jingrong took this opportunity to ask. "Do you?"

Li Shengyuan didn't reply, instead he directly used his body to show her how much he wanted it...

This was perhaps the best ending for these two...

...

A couple days later, the Mo Family gathered to have dinner together. That day, both Mo Zixi and Mo Zichen were ordered to return home.

That was also the first time that Qian Lan and Yao Anqi met. The sisters-in-law got along really well and quickly forgot about the men beside them as they started their own conversation.

Mo Zixi felt a little helpless when he saw this, so he turned to his brother instead, "When you had trouble, I was too late to the show."

"I watched your show though," Mo Zichen teased.

It had been a long time since the two brothers saw each other, so Mo Zixi acted like an older brother and started to lecture Mo Zichen, "Since you're just a physics teacher, you should hurry up and have a child."

"Why are you being so kind and showing concern for me?"

"You can't accept it? Don't forget, your brother is currently in the toughest special forces," Mo Zixi humphed.

"How about this, Big Bro? Let's have a friendly fight. If I can win against you, then you will have to follow my orders tonight. And if you win, I'll follow yours," Mo Zichen suddenly suggested.

But, Mo Zixi looked at him confusedly, "A physics teacher wants to challenge me? Are you asking to be beaten?"

Mo Zichen gave a secretive smile as he headed for the garden, "Come on, you can choose whatever fighting style you want."

Mo Zixi humphed, unwilling to admit defeat, "If you can win against me, I won't just listen to you tonight, I'll listen to you from now on."

"Deal."

"You have a death wish!" Mo Zixi rolled up his sleeves and followed his brother. The two brothers then started exchanging moves on the lawn in the garden.

Originally, Mo Zixi thought that Mo Zichen had simply picked up a few amateur moves from the gym. How dare he challenge him? But...as soon as Mo Zichen showed his true skills, Mo Zixi was stunned.

He was absolutely no match for him!

Mo Zichen appeared skinnier than Mo Zixi, but his every punch was solid and the force was stronger than any of his colleagues.

Mo Zixi began to question this.

Originally, he thought that Mo Zichen was an amateur, but it turned out, his moves were more precise than his.

"Zichen, where did you learn these moves from?"

“Why don’t you try to investigate it yourself, Major Mo,” Mo Zichen raised an eyebrow playfully.

“Brother, you may have been in the army for many years and your skills may be above average, but you haven’t actually been in many real battles. I bet you have no idea how it feels to be stabbed by a dagger or shot by a bullet.”

“You sound as though you know...”

Mo Zichen stood up straight and smiled as he suddenly peeled back the clothes on his body.

When Mo Zixi saw the variety of scars on Mo Zichen’s body, he was shocked.

“You...”

“Let me officially introduce myself: Deputy Director of the 9th Bureau, Mo Zichen.”

9th Bureau?

Mo Zixi froze for a second before he realized, “Isn’t that national intelligence?”

“Yes,” Mo Zixi nodded, “It’s been over a decade.”

Mo Zixi gathered his thoughts properly before he truly understood his brother’s identity, “You’re so bad*ss!” Mo Zixi couldn’t help but hug his brother. “I knew it. I was always saying that, with your smarts, how could you settle as a physics teacher? I never expected that you’d be in national intelligence without the family knowing.”

“Now you understand why, a few years ago, I barely returned home?” Mo Zichen explained, “I signed an agreement.”

“How could I not understand everything now?” Mo Zixi patted his brother on the shoulder. “All these years, I’ve always had a thought. I thought that my brother was so smart that if he used his brain to protect the country, it would be an amazing thing. I never expected that my wish would come true. No wonder I couldn’t win against you. You’ve had so many years of experience in battle.”

“It’s been dangerous. There were 5-6 times where I almost died and barely came back alive,” Mo Zichen said with a bitter smile. “Bro, you wouldn’t be unhappy with this, would you?”

“Why would I be unhappy? I am honestly happy for you. Zichen, even when we were kids, I’ve never been as capable as you. But...there’s one thing that you’ve already lost against me, that you can never win back.”

“I have two kids now, and you don’t even have one!”

Seeing his brother act childish, Mo Zichen couldn’t help but laugh, “And here I was, worried that you’d be unhappy!”

“Deputy Director, did you actually think that your brother is such a petty person? From now on, if you are in any danger, do whatever you can to contact me, OK?”

Mo Zichen nodded his head. Even after all these years, his relationship with his brother was still just as good.

Of course, this was all thanks to their mother, Tangning...

Children that didn't lack love, naturally didn't fight amongst each other...

Chapter 1249: If She's Your Precious Little Gem, Then What Am I ?

That night, the Mo Family Home was extremely lively. As Tangning looked at her two sons and saw that they each had their own family – and on top of that, Mo Zixi was a father – she felt overcome by unexplainable emotions.

A flash marriage at 26-years-old ended up giving her the happy family before her today. When Tangning realized this, she began to cry in front of her children.

“Mom, why are you crying? When Dad gets home, he's going to think that we bullied you. He's going to beat us up for this,” Mo Ziyang immediately helped her mother wipe her tears.

“Your two brothers have both settled down, what about you?”

“I'm still young,” Mo Ziyang clung to her mother like a child.

Tangning didn't know what to do about her, so she lectured, “You're already the CEO of Hai Rui. Young? When I was in my teens, I was already walking runways.”

“I still want to study for a few more years.”

“Fine, keep studying, do what you want to do.”

Tangning did not get involved with Mo Ziyang's love life, just like how she didn't get involved with Mo Zixi and Mo Zichen's love lives either. For her, relationships were destined and couldn't be forced, especially when it came to love.

So, she let Mo Ziyang stumble around on her own. Even if she hit her head and it started bleeding, it didn't matter.

That night, the Mo Family Home was filled with joy and laughter and all their conversations were focused around the topic of children.

The entire family doted on Xingzhe, so he wasn't afraid at all that he was about to have a sister to compete with for affection.

...

One month later, Yao Anqi surprisingly received an invite on her office desk. It was something that she had never expected: Chen Jingrong was getting married to Li Shengyuan.

Yao Anqi took the invite home and gave it to Mo Zixi so he could make a decision as to whether they would attend or not.

But, Mo Zixi's mind was completely focused on Yao Anqi's body. How did he have time to worry about anything else?

So, he handed the decision-making right back to Yao Anqi.

Yao Anqi thought carefully and finally decided to drop by. After all, she sincerely felt Mo Zixi's love and she didn't mind if he saw Chen Jingrong again. Besides, Chen Jingrong now had her model fiance, so she wouldn't be interested in Mo Zixi anyway.

One week later, Yao Anqi and Mo Zixi made an appearance at the grand wedding.

When Chen Jingrong saw the couple, she was extremely moved and personally went over to thank them, "I thought you wouldn't come."

"He happened to be home, so we decided to come join the celebration."

"Anqi, I'm honestly thankful to the two of you, did you know that?" Chen Jingrong raised a glass to thank Yao Anqi, but Mo Zixi quickly stopped her.

"She's pregnant, so let's forget the wine."

Chen Jingrong never expected that they'd have a second child so soon. In the end, she revealed a relieved smile, "Congratulations and I wish you both the best. Without you, I wouldn't have found a love that truly belonged to me."

"From now on, don't go to such extremes," Mo Zixi reminded Chen Jingrong.

"Of course, I'll cherish this love that didn't come easy."

Afterwards, Chen Jingrong and Li Shengyuan went to greet their other guests while Mo Zixi secretly left with Yao Anqi; he felt a little upset.

"What's wrong?"

"I feel sorry towards you. When I married you, we never held a proper wedding ceremony and I never gave you a proper proposal, nor did you get to wear a beautiful wedding dress before I made you fall pregnant again," Mo Zixi felt bad.

"I don't mind. Our love never followed convention anyway," Yao Anqi smiled. "Look at Mom and Dad, they never held a wedding, right? Yet, they still stayed by each other's side until they got old. Weddings are just a formality. For me, it's not as important as you think."

Mo Zixi patted Yao Anqi on the head; he still felt like he owed her.

At this moment, their thoughts were interrupted by good news from the Mo Family Home: Qian Lan was also pregnant.

However, Qian Lan was a bit flustered when she first saw the result on the pregnancy test, "I was sure we used a condom. How did I fall pregnant?"

"Silly, I removed it," Mo Zichen replied.

"You didn't even ask me if I was willing."

"What do you want me to do now? You're already pregnant." Mo Zichen began to comfort his wife, "Instructor Qian, women recover faster when they give birth earlier."

“I don’t believe you.”

The main issue was, Qian Lan had just accepted the task of training some new recruits. Now that she was pregnant, what was she to do?

Of course, she was scolding Mo Zixi on the surface, but she was actually happy on the inside. After all, she had already dreamed about having a child with Mo Zixi for a long time.

...

“Now that Big Bro has two kids and we have one, what about your sister?”

Qian Lan began to worry about Mo Ziyang.

Mo Zichen humphed and said with disdain, “Why are you concerned about her? Are you worried that no one’s pursuing her?”

“I’ve never seen Ziyang in a relationship before.”

“That’s because she likes someone that’s above average.”

When it came to gathering intel, there was nothing that Mo Zichen couldn’t find. So, he had already discovered a while back, the reason why Ziyang insisted on staying at the university: it was because she had a crush on one of the professors.

But, the man had yet to make a move.

“From what you’re saying, does that mean Ziyang’s not going to succeed?”

“Not necessarily.”

According to his sister’s personality, if she wanted something, she would wait patiently for it, no matter how long it took.

Now, it depended on whether the other party would realize.

“It’s just a little embarrassing that someone from the Mo Family is chasing a man around everywhere.”

What Mo Zichen meant was, Mo Ziyang wasn’t charming enough. That’s why she still couldn’t get this man yet.

A few days later, the Mo Family once again had a gathering for dinner. This time, they were celebrating Qian Lan’s pregnancy. Whenever there was good news, Tangning was happy to celebrate. This way, their family would grow closer.

But, due to the fact that both her brothers had already fulfilled two big milestones in their life, Mo Ziyang naturally became the target of ridicule.

“Look at you, you don’t even have a boyfriend!”

“That’s right, stop holding onto my son all the time and not letting him go. You should go give birth to one of your own,” Mo Zixi complained.

Mo Ziyang didn’t know how to respond, so while no one was looking, she quickly snuck out.

Tangning saw her leave but did not expose her. After the dinner, she privately asked her husband, "Ting...why don't you take note of the friends around you and see if there are any young eligible men that you could introduce to our daughter?"

"Do you think she'd like that?" Mo Ting asked back.

"But, she can't keep persisting with this one-sided crush," Tangning replied. "Although I don't normally get involved with our children's love lives, I don't want to see my precious little gem being humiliated like this."

"If she's your precious little gem, then what am I?"

Tangning couldn't help but laugh at Mo Ting's question, "You're my everything..."

Mo Ting was satisfied with this answer. "Just wait a little longer. Give our daughter a bit more time..."

Meanwhile, Mo Ziyang was hiding in her room feeling a little upset.

She was starting to question whether, after persisting for so many years, she could still hold on.

Chapter 1250: It's Tiring To Have A Crush

Mo Ziyang had plenty of admirers because she never put up a front around people. But, she was extra mindful about keeping a distance from the opposite sex, especially when Gu Qingli was around.

Gu Qingli was 30-years-old; the youngest professor on campus. And, he was charismatic and classy.

He was always slow-witted, but Mo Ziyang was completely in love with his calmness. While she loved him, a few years passed.

From the moment she first entered the university, she already took notice of this man. Even after she graduated, she still refused to leave because she wanted more chances to cross paths with Gu Qingli. However, Gu Qingli seemed to live in his own world where he didn't get close to anyone.

Mo Ziyang had once gathered the courage to write Gu Qingli a letter, but afterwards, it was as though the letter had sunk to the bottom of the ocean, never to be heard from again.

She assumed that Gu Qingli didn't like women like her, that's why he couldn't be bothered responding to her, or perhaps...there were too many people that admired him, so he never even noticed her.

But, a one-sided crush was a tiring thing, especially now that her two brothers were married and even had kids.

She finally realized that if she continued to like Gu Qingli and he didn't like her back, then there was no way of forcing it.

"Ziyang, are you packing your things because you're preparing to move home?" her roommate quickly asked as she noticed Mo Ziyang packing her belongings.

"Yes, it's more convenient at home."

“Are you giving up on Professor Gu?”

“Perhaps, he can only be a distant dream for me,” Mo Ziyang said as she threw her backpack on and walked out carrying some textbooks in her hands.

As she had familiarized herself with Gu Qingli’s lifestyle and habits, she knew exactly how to see him at any given time of the day. The impressive man arrived on campus at 8am every day and he would spend one hour sitting in the campus cafe.

He seemed to have a large collection of suits; Mo Ziyang had counted them all, he had roughly 30 sets.

He liked wearing Quartz watches, and all of them were very expensive.

He was classy, eloquent and he looked less like a professor and more like a high-class businessman.

He was noble like a refined scholar, but he preferred reading science and technology textbooks.

One time, Mo Ziyang even saw the edge of his underwear and recognized it as a famous Italian luxury brand; one that the normal person couldn’t afford.

But, no matter how much Mo Ziyang knew about Gu Qingli, she couldn’t find a way to attract his attention.

So, that day, she decided to end her crush on the man...

As usual, Mo Ziyang sat beside a window and watched as Gu Qingli arrived on campus and drank his usual British-style coffee. His eyes were glued to the book in front of him, looking classy and charming.

By the time lunch came around, she knew he would order a set meal and sit in his seat leisurely, taking every last bite of his food.

And at night time, he would return to his apartment near the university.

Mo Ziyang knew this clearly.

But, she had reached her end for the day...After eating the food in front of her, she put on her backpack and got up. However, a female student suddenly ran over to Professor Gu and handed him a confession letter, “Please take this, Professor Gu.”

Gu Qingli lifted his head and looked at the woman. He then brushed the letter aside and replied, “I’m sorry but I’m already married.”

As soon as she heard these words, Mo Ziyang felt her heart tighten. Although she had already guessed that he was married, actually hearing it from him, hurt her so bad that she began to cry.

She grew up witnessing the love between her parents and deeply admired it, but she understood that every love story was one of a kind.

She had no idea why she was so obsessed with Gu Qingli to the point where she couldn’t turn back.

But, now that Gu Qingli personally admitted that he was married, it was perhaps the opportunity for her to finally give up.

However, just as she was about to leave, the boss of the cafeteria walked over to Gu Qingli with a slight smile and asked, "Why do you keep telling people you're married?"

"Kids these days aren't mature enough. They throw the word 'love' around so easily, when all they're interested in are my looks."

As soon as she heard this, Mo Ziyang felt her heart light up again, as though it had been revived. So, she gathered her courage and walked over to Gu Qingli, "Professor Gu...I've actually been interested in you for a long time too."

Both Gu Qingli and the boss lady were stunned.

"I also wrote you a letter once, but I assume you've forgotten it already."

"I'm leaving the university for good today. When I saw someone confessing to you, I simply came to join the audience for a bit. Don't worry, I may like you, but, I've decided I'm giving up on you..."

"I wish you the best, Professor Gu."

After saying this, Mo Ziyang turned around and walked out with her head held high.

At this time, the boss lady said to Gu Qingli, "I recognize that child. She comes here every day, moments after you arrive. It's been like that for the last 3 years."

Although Gu Qingli did not show any physical reaction, his heart was slightly moved.

Afterwards, he returned to his office and started searching around the room for a while. It wasn't easy, but he finally found a yellowed confession letter. Gu Qingli opened it to have a look – this was written 4 years ago.

How did it feel to have an admirer for 4 years?

Gu Qingli didn't understand. But, his image of Mo Ziyang was an optimistic young woman that all the teachers and students liked. He never expected that this soft and gentle woman would like him.

Especially not for so many years...

...

After Mo Ziyang returned home, she buried herself in Tangning's arms and broke down in tears.

Afterwards, she blinked back her tears and decided that, starting from the next day, she was going to focus on working at Hai Rui.

At least, without romantic love, she still had her family's love.

Tangning's heart ached for her daughter. She had never had to worry about Mo Ziyang before because she always had things planned out and knew what she was doing.

"Mom, it's tiring to have a crush on someone."

"My capable daughter will definitely find someone better," Tangning said as she patted her daughter on the head.

“Mom...I want to sleep with you tonight.”

“You’ll need to ask your father,” Tangning chuckled.

Mo Ziyang was simply whining a little; she was well aware that Mo Ting would never hand his wife over to her. So, after wiping away her tears, she returned to her room and locked everything related to Gu Qingli away.

But, to her surprise, before she fell asleep that night, she suddenly received a message from an unknown number. The words in the message once again ignited her heart.

“I never read the letter.”

The professors all had access to their students’ contact details, so Mo Ziyang didn’t find the message strange. She was simply in disbelief, “Is this Professor Gu?”

“Yes,” Gu Qingli replied swiftly.

Mo Ziyang’s heart rate increased as though she had won the lottery.

“What should I say now? How should I reply?”