Loving 2121

Chapter 2121. The Love of Chuan Rong (2)

"Pfft! He thinks highly of himself! Zhuang Shurong is a goddess, alright! How could a playboy like Xu Rumeng be worthy of her? No matter what, she has to be with someone at the school's most handsome student level like Xi Mushan. Look at Xu Rumeng, he's so ugly! Isn't he going after someone he's not worthy of?"

"I don't know what Zhuang Shurong is thinking. Kang Ming, who was one the most handsome at school, has a good family background and is talented had also confessed to her a few days ago. Didn't she ignore him too?"

...

When Mu Tangchuan walked past the sidewalk under the tree, his ears were filled with the discussion about the woman named Zhuang Shurong. He was also a little curious, so he turned around and looked in the direction of everyone's gaze.

He saw that there were several banners on the female dormitory building in front of him. On them were written—

'Shurong, I love you for life.'

'Shurong, I will love you until the end of time.'

The horizontal scroll was the English version of "I love you.".

On the empty space below the banner, a tall man was holding a large bouquet of roses. He looked up at the female dormitory building in front of him and shouted—

"Shurong, it's been four years. My original intention hasn't changed. I like you, I love you, please be my girlfriend!"

As the confession fell, a series of shouts, whistles, and screams came from the side!
The scene was very sensational.
However, there was no movement upstairs.
After a long while, a basin of water was poured down from upstairs. It landed on Xu Rumeng without any deviation. Immediately, he was drenched like a drowned rat.
At this moment, everyone also cried out in surprise. They looked upstairs and realized that there were two women standing by the railing on the fourth floor, looking at the people below.
One of them was holding a basin. The water just now should have been splashed by her. The other was holding a book and looking down at the man with a frown. She was wearing a navy blue knee-length gauze skirt. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and her appearance was very beautiful and moving.
She should be the legendary Zhuang Shurong, right?
"Xu Rumeng, how many times have I told you not to come and harass our Shurong again? Why are you so stubborn?"
The woman holding the basin shouted coldly.
"Rong Rong! Give me a chance. I will treat you well!"
Xu Rumeng looked at Zhuang Shurong, who was still expressionless, and said anxiously.
"I am not interested in a useless young master. If I have time, I might as well do my best in my studies. Otherwise, I won't even be able to get my degree."
Zhuang Shurong coldly said this and turned to enter the dormitory.

Mu Tangchuan smiled and shook his head. Then, he did not continue to watch the show. He turned around and walked towards the girls' building 8...

...

Mu Tangchuan did not really meet Zhuang Shurong after that. Other than occasionally going to the cafeteria to get a meal or meeting her a few times on the road, until...

After graduation, the next time he saw Zhuang Shurong was at the nightclub where Mu Tangchuan worked part-time.

However, that was already a few years later. At that time, Mu Tangchuan had already established a firm foothold in the government and had also successfully obtained his Master's degree.

Today, he went up another level. Zhou Zhenjun just happened to be back from the army. The few brothers gathered together, so they chose the private room of this Hai Tian Nightclub.

Mu Tangchuan only rushed to the Hai Tian Nightclub after he finished his work. During this time, Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun had called several times to urge him to hurry up.

When he arrived at the Hai Tian Nightclub, it was already early in the evening. It was summer now and the weather was still a little hot during the day, but it was chilly at night.

In the private room, Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun naturally ordered a lot of wine. When Mu Tangchuan went over, they also drank quite a lot. Other than Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun, there was also Gu Ting and Wang Xuyang, the usual gang of good friends. Of course since it was such a place, there were naturally a few young and beautiful escorts drinking with them.

"You're here! We've been waiting for a long time! Punish yourself with a few drinks first!"

When Su Zhengxun saw Mu Tangchuan walk in, he immediately shifted his seat and gave the woman beside him a look. The woman quickly got up and poured a glass of wine for Mu Tangchuan. She smiled and handed it over. The few of them naturally jeered, they did not let Mu Tangchuan off.

Mu Tangchuan glanced at the few of them and sat down very calmly. Although he was unwilling, he took it and drank it in one gulp. The woman poured another glass for him and sat next to him.

"Have you been exaggerating these past few years?"

Mu Tangchuan looked at Zhou Zhenjun, who was leisurely squinting his eyes and tapping his knees to the rhythm of the music. His eyes were a little puzzled and his hand was still on the fair thighs of the woman beside him.

"Don't talk about me, aren't you the same. I've only done it a few times in a year, I'm not as carefree as you and Zhengxun. If I had known earlier, I would have gone into politics too," Zhou Zhenjun replied with a calm face.

"You were also quite flirtatious back then."

As soon as Zhou Zhenjun finished speaking, Su Zhengxun immediately interrupted him. Everyone immediately pursed their lips and laughed.

"Every time I see you, you're always mocking me. You know that you're the most carefree among us brothers. Oh right, when do you plan to marry your childhood sweetheart? What kind of look is that, acting all cool. The first time you kissed Xie Jiajia, you made her cry, how hasty were you? Ah!"

Before Zhou Zhenjun could finish his sentence, Su Zhengxun had already grabbed an empty wine bottle on the table and threw it at Zhou Zhenjun. Zhou Zhenjun was caught off guard and couldn't dodge in time. He was hit in the face and couldn't help but cry out in pain.

"Eating won't stop your mouth!"

Su Zhengxun was a little flustered and exasperated.

When he thought of Xie Jiajia, that little girl, he was feeling frustrated in his heart!

Xie Jiajia was said to have been fixed since she was young, that she were to be Su Zhengxun's future wife. She was always like a little girl who never grew up. She loved to stick to him since he was young. Sometimes, he was really annoyed by that little girl.

What fiancée?

Even if he, Su Zhengxun, wanted to marry, he had to marry a woman he liked. In his heart, he thought that it would not be a matter of a day or two for him to reject this marriage. However, during this period of time, Xie Jiajia had to return to the company to familiarize herself with the business, so she rarely came to look for him, he felt as if something was missing in his heart.

"Alright, I'm here to drink today, and to welcome Ah Jun back. Don't bring up the wrong topic. Drink, drink!"

It was only now that Gu Ting said some polite words to smooth things over.

Zhou Zhenjun rubbed his head and rolled up his light green sleeves. He coughed lightly, "I misspoke. I'll punish myself with a cup. Don't be angry, don't be angry."

"Look at your temper!"

Su Zhengxun gave him a side glance and then picked up his wine. The two brothers clinked their glasses and drank.

"Tangchuan, you drink too."

A smile appeared on Mu Tangchuan's face. He raised his wine glass and asked, "How long will you be back this time?"

"We're going to be transferred back to City Z soon, so the few of us buddies can finally be together again. God knows how much effort I put in to get transferred back."

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Even though they were talking about this matter, they became a little cautious. Mu Tangchuan waved his hand—

"In that case, let's go to my house tomorrow. It's the weekend and we're all free. Let's have a simple drink to catch up on old times tonight."

Mu Tangchuan's low and slow voice sounded, and the few of them nodded in agreement.

They had ordered quite a number of good dishes, and everyone was eating and drinking happily.

After three rounds of drinks, Mu Tangchuan also felt that he was almost done drinking. The atmosphere in the private room was still very high. After thinking for a moment, he left the room and planned to go out for a smoke to get some fresh air.

Just as he left the private room, he could hear some noisy music in the corridor ahead.

Mu Tangchuan walked towards the washroom.

Music from that time were not like what they are now. Back then songs from Deng Lijun's generation were popular. Mu Tangchuan clearly remembered that Zhuang Shurong at that time also had the heart of a young girl and chased after celebrities too. Moreover, she had a great singing voice, especially when she sang Deng Lijun's songs.

At least, he felt that she was the best singer he had ever heard.

The corridor was very spacious and long. Mu Tangchuan walked forward slowly with a cigarette in his hand. He was inhaling and exhaling carelessly.

Suddenly, as he walked, he heard a familiar melody and a sweet and clear voice

The popular song, 'I Only Care About You' by Deng Lijun was a very lyrical song. It sounded different when it was sung lightly, and it was very pleasant to listen to.

Mu Tangchuan was also attracted by it. He turned his head and subconsciously looked at a private room next to him. The sound came from inside.

The door of the private room was not completely closed. From this position, he could see what was going on inside.

A woman wearing black pants and a light blue shirt was singing on the screen in front of her with a microphone.

The woman had a beautiful and moving face and looked very refreshing and elegant. However, when Mu Tangchuan looked at the woman, he vaguely felt that she looked familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before...

He frowned and thought for a moment before he stopped walking. He leaned his back against the wall behind him and smoked leisurely while listening to the woman's singing. His expression was rather relaxed.

After an unknown period of time, the singing stopped. Only then did Mu Tangchuan recollect his thoughts. He smiled and continued walking forward.

At that time, it was not that Mu Tangchuan did not have a girlfriend. He had been with a partner in university. After graduation, the girl went abroad to study and asked Mu Tangchuan to accompany her. However, Mu Tangchuan stayed in the city. Originally, Mu Tangchuan had planned to propose to the girl two years after graduation when everyone's jobs were settled. He even bought a ring for the proposal.

However, the girl was more ambitious. She said that Mu Tangchuan had no ambition and was willing to be a government official in an ordinary unit. What she pursued was a different life.

The girl did not know Mu Tangchuan's background. Of course, this was also Wang Hui's idea. She did not allow the children to mingle in the school with their family background. Firstly, it was for training and secondly, it was to protect them.

This was also the reason why Shen Yue tried to restrain Shen Wenna.

In the end, the two of them broke up. Even though for her, Mu Tangchuan had tried to make her stay.

Hence, after she left the country, she married a local second-generation wealthy man less than a year ago. Mu Tangchuan was a little sad at the time, but he was not the kind of person who would be depressed without love. After this incident, he focused all his attention on his work.

Because of his outstanding work ability and his powerful family background, he was promoted very quickly. After a few years, he became a division leader and his future was limitless, many people had already predicted that Mu Tangchuan would shine in the future.

Of course, Wang Hui was also rushing him. At that time, they did not get married too late like now. After he graduated, Wang Hui had already begun to urge him to get married. After a few years, those words were heard from the left ear in and then right ear out, Mu Tangchuan was actually a little annoyed.

After washing his face, Mu Tangchuan felt a little more awake. Only then did he turn around and leave the washroom.

'Bang!'

Just as he walked down the stairs of the washroom, he was greeted by a slender figure. Mu Tangchuan subconsciously turned his body sideways. Unexpectedly, that figure slanted. The high heels on her feet must have slipped and she immediately crashed forward.

Mu Tangchuan was quick-witted and reached out to grab her arm. The woman also used her hand to support herself against the wall to prevent her from falling.

"Thank you!"

The woman turned her head and thanked Mu Tangchuan gratefully.
When he saw the woman's face clearly, Mu Tangchuan was also stunned—
It was the woman who was singing in the private room earlier.
"You're welcome."
Mu Tangchuan quickly came back to his senses and slowly let go of his arm.
Zhuang Shurong also felt that the man in front of her was somewhat familiar, but she could not recall if they had met before.
Mu Tangchuan quickly walked forward without stopping for a moment. Zhuang Shurong felt a little surprised, but she was a little muddled after drinking a few more mouthfuls, so she did not mind. She turned around and walked into the bathroom.
After being promoted, he naturally had a lot of things to be busy with. By the time Mu Tangchuan was completely used to it, a few months had already passed. He did not rest for a moment during this period of time. He spent all his time on work.
Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun would come to his office to drink tea whenever they had time. Their days were just like this, and they were very busy.
It was already autumn, and the stuffy weather was over. Now, it was autumn and the air was crisp.
On this day, when Mu Tangchuan finally had some free time, he was just about to invite Su Zhengxun and the others to go to the mountains to hunt some game when the phone on his desk rang.

Mu Tangchuan picked it up, and his father Mu Yinan's voice soon came from the other end.

"Tangchuan, it's the weekend. Your mother just came back from the military base and made a table full of delicious dishes. Come back for a while. You haven't been back for a few days. I've told your leader that I'm going to let you move back home. After all, your home is not far from your unit."

"Father? Isn't it enough for you to stay with Mother, I..."

"Stop making excuses. This matter is settled. There will be guests coming over today, so I'll introduce you to them. Come back quickly. You have to be home in an hour. Your mother said this is an order."

Mu Yinan's tone was non-negotiable. Before Mu Tangchuan could reply, he had already hung up.

Mu Tangchuan could only hold his forehead.

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He put down the phone and glanced at the clock on the opposite wall. The clock was already pointing to 11 o'clock.

After thinking for a while, Mu Tangchuan could only get up. He took the coat beside him with one hand, took the car keys, and left the office.

When the Jeep drove into the Mu family's old residence, it was already an hour later.

"Master Chuan is back!"

The butler smiled when he saw Mu Tangchuan's figure.

"Uncle Xu!"

Uncle Xu was very old and had watched Mu Yinan grow up. He used to serve the Mu family's old rand was a very loyal servant. Mu Tangchuan respected him very much.	master
"Hurry up and go in. We've been waiting for a long time."	
Uncle Xu smiled.	
Mu Tangchuan nodded and walked in as well.	
Just as he reached the door, he heard a burst of laughter.	
When he walked in, he realized that his parents were sitting on the sofa in the living room. Mu Yir and Wang Hui were sitting on the sofa beside them. A couple of the same age was sitting on the s beside them. This was not the most surprising thing, what surprised him the most was the womar light blue dress who was sitting next to the couple.	ofa
She looked very familiar to him.	
Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and realized that this woman was the woman he had met a Hai Tian Nightclub a few months ago.	it the
The woman's face seemed to be a little tense. Mu Tangchuan stared at her for a moment. He cou actually see a hint of shame and anger in her eyes. Of course, there was also helplessness!	ld
	ing,
Mu Tangchuan immediately understood. She should also be a little against this kind of matchmak right?	

"Tangchuan is back!" Upon hearing the footsteps, Mu Yinan and Wang Hui turned around and looked at Mu Tangchuan. The couple's faces were filled with smiles. "Tangchuan, come, let me introduce you. This is your Uncle Zhuang, Father's business partner. This is your Aunt, and this is their daughter, Zhuang Shurong. Come and greet her." Was this a marriage alliance? Mu Tangchuan immediately frowned. "Uncle, Aunt, Miss Zhuang, nice to meet you. I'm Mu Tangchuan." After a while, Mu Tangchuan removed his coat from his shoulders and went forward to greet him. "Good, good! Brother Yinan, your son is indeed a good-looking man. He's handsome and capable. I heard that he's amazing now, not to mention in the future. He's indeed a dragon among men." Father Zhuang was obviously very satisfied with Mu Tangchuan. Mrs. Zhuang nodded in satisfaction as she looked at her husband. The smiles on their faces were very friendly. Mu Tangchuan cleared his throat and the couple finally looked away. They smiled awkwardly and said, "Tangchuan, Uncle can call you that, right?"

"Of course, Uncle Zhuang!"

Mu Tangchuan naturally could not bear such a sudden change. Under Wang Hui's stern gaze, he could only bite the bullet and sit down. As though he was going to the execution ground, his entire body tensed up uncomfortably.

Zhuang Shurong also looked at him at this moment. Seeing Mu Tangchuan's stance, the corners of her mouth unexpectedly pursed into a gentle smile.

And Mu Tangchuan seemed to be able to vaguely recall something.

Zhuang Shurong!

Was she not someone that he had heard about when he was studying at University A?

He had often heard about her from Meng Xi before. Meng Xi had a crush on Zhuang Shurong back then.

He heard that she was also admitted as a graduate student. After graduating from university, she was assigned to work in the city court. This year, she could be considered to have participated in the work for quite a few years and her performance was very outstanding.

It was no wonder that she seemed to be more mature than before. She was straightforward and decisive. The aura on her moved him a little.

"Tangchuan, you young people are not interested in what we are talking about. The chrysanthemums in the backyard are blooming nicely now. You should bring Ah Rong over to admire the flowers."

Even a fool could tell that the parents of both parties wanted to set them up. Naturally, they would find such an excuse.

Mu Tangchuan was also well aware of this. After thinking for a moment, he stood up silently and walked towards the backyard with his long legs.

"Ah Rong, you should go take a walk with Tangchuan. You don't want to be bored. After the meal is ready, we'll get the servants to call for you," Wang Hui said very cordially.

Zhuang Shurong frowned. Naturally, she felt a little helpless and embarrassed. She wished that she could escape immediately.

She had heard of Mu Tangchuan. He was a famous person in City A back then, but he kept a low profile. She heard that he did not interact much with others, but it did not affect his charm at all. There were quite a few people in her dormitory who were infatuated with him.

He was especially good at basketball. Back then, his teacher had strongly recommended him to be the president of the Student Union. In the end, he did not care at all, so naturally he ignored that. This matter was an open secret within the student union.

Moreover, the head of the Student Union's publicity department, Fang Xiaoxiao, and the President of the Dance Association, Tan Li, had been in love with him for a long time. For the sake of him, Fang Xiaoxiao had locked Tan Li up in the laboratory for a day and a night. Tan Li had even fainted when she was discovered, Fang Xiaoxiao had been punished at that time.

This matter had caused a sensation in the school at that time. In the end, when the other party thought that Mu Tangchuan would come out and say something, they found out that he had accepted the school's invitation to teach in the countryside and was not at school at all.

Zhuang Shurong had a deep impression of this matter because Tan Li was a friend of her good friend at that time and they had met before.

Another reason was that at that time, the matter between Mu Tangchuan and Shen Wenna had also been spread in the school.

Everyone knew that Mu Tangchuan treated Shen Wenna very well. They often saw him carrying things and personally delivered them to Shen Wenna at the entrance of the dormitory. At that time, everyone thought that Mu Tangchuan was also chasing after Shen Wenna, but later on, they heard that Mu Tangchuan had a girlfriend.

The chrysanthemums in the backyard were blooming very well. Just as they walked into the backyard, a faint fragrance of flowers wafted from their noses.

Mu Tangchuan walked in front unhurriedly, while Zhuang Shurong followed behind.

The two of them did not speak much either.

Mu Tangchuan did not speak much to begin with. Zhuang Shurong was quiet and somewhat arrogant, so naturally, she would not take the initiative to speak.

"Do you also dislike this feeling?"

As Mu Tangchuan walked, he suddenly stopped walking and turned his head to look at Zhuang Shurong who was following behind him.

"I have to cooperate even if I don't like it, as long as I'm not married."

Zhuang Shurong's tone was a little helpless. Although she was a little embarrassed and angry, there was nothing she could do. She really should consider the important matters of her life.

Upon hearing this, Mu Tangchuan smiled. "You're right. It's just that I didn't expect it to be you."

"I didn't expect it to be you either. You're a big shot in University A, and the teachers have a very high opinion of you."

"Aren't you the same?"

Mu Tangchuan suddenly stopped in his tracks, turned around, and leaned against the railing behind him while looking at Zhuang Shurong.

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Hearing this, Zhuang Shurong also smiled and stopped moving. She turned her head to look at him—

"But now it seems that things are a little absurd beyond imagination," Zhuang Shurong said very calmly.

Mu Tangchuan smiled and looked at her with a meaningful gaze. "Absurd? Why do you say that? I always feel that perhaps another word might be more appropriate."

"Hmm? What word?"

After Mu Tangchuan said that, Zhuang Shurong raised her eyebrows and looked at him in surprise.

The smile on Mu Tangchuan's face disappeared. He turned around slowly and walked forward. Zhuang Shurong followed behind him.

Mu Tangchuan did not answer Zhuang Shurong's question. He just walked silently. In front of him was a large area of blooming chrysanthemums. The fragrance of the flowers in the air was especially strong.

Zhuang Shurong actually did not like chrysanthemums that much. It was just that Wang Hui liked them quite a lot.

Chrysanthemums represented strength and purity, but in Zhuang Shurong's heart, it also carried a kind of gloominess and sadness.

Zhuang Shurong was the kind of person who did not like things that carried negative energy. In real life, she already felt depressed and tired, so she definitely did not want to be affected by these things.

She was a person who did not know how to comfort others. As a fair judge, she seemed to have less sympathy than others. As long as one broke the law, no matter how big of a reason they had and how worthy they were of everyone's sympathy. However, she could not do anything. The punishment that should be given to them would not be spared in the end.

Mu Tangchuan stood at the side. He saw her calm face and her uncertain gaze. It was not difficult to capture a trace of determination and seriousness from her.

"Let's play a game of Go."
Mu Tangchuan turned his head to look at the gazebo in front of him and said softly.
"What?"
Zhuang Shurong seemed to be in a daze. She only calmed down when she heard Mu Tangchuan's voice.
Mu Tangchuan had already walked into the gazebo. There was a chessboard on the stone table in the gazebo.
"I don't know how to play Go."
Zhuang Shurong followed him in.
Mu Tangchuan had already sat down and pointed to the opposite side of him. "Sit down. You don't know how to play Go, but you know how to play Go Bang, right?"
As he spoke, he had already placed the chessboard on the table.
Zhuang Shurong felt a little helpless. After thinking about it, she could only sit down.
Perhaps it was because she was quite smart, in the beginning, Zhuang Shurong had lost several rounds in a row, she could not last more than a few moves under Mu Tangchuan's hands. However, after the next few rounds, Zhuang Shurong slowly began to play better, at least, she did not lose easily.
"You sing very well."



"Then let Tangchuan send you back. He's not working today anyway."
Before Mrs. Zhuang could finish her sentence, Wang Hui, who was at the side, spoke up.
It was obvious that she wanted to set them up.
He subconsciously glanced at Zhuang Shurong. Seeing that her reaction was calm, as if she was used to it, Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and replied, "Uncle, Auntie, don't worry. I will send Miss Zhuang back safely."
"Don't be so formal. Just call her Shurong. We don't have to be all formal."
Father Zhuang smiled.
Mu Tangchuan could only lower his eyes and nod.
Then, the two couples set off immediately. Mu Tangchuan had no choice but to send Zhuang Shurong home.
"Let's go to the court first. There are some documents that O need to be take home."
When they just got into the car, Zhuang Shurong seemed to have thought of something. Coincidentally, the court was in the middle of the two homes. It would be good to go over and take it.
"Okay," Mu Tangchuan replied. Since he could not go out to have a gathering with Su Zhengxun and the rest today, he was no longer in a hurry.
"I can see that my parents like you very much."

After thinking for a while, Mu Tangchuan suddenly sighed and said. "My parents have a good impression of you too," Zhuang Shurong replied faintly. "In my impression, you're a very outstanding woman. Why..." Mu Tangchuan knew that it was a little presumptuous of him to ask this, but he did not think too much about it and still asked this question. Upon hearing this, Zhuang Shurong was stunned. She gave him a sidelong glance and smiled. "Then, what about you? Aren't you the same?" Mu Tangchuan frowned and wanted to say something, but Zhuang Shurong had already continued. "How should I say this?" She took a shallow breath, "It's not for any reason, and there's nothing to hide. I just don't have much time to focus on these matters of love. I feel that it's a little too much of a waste of time. I hope that I can walk further down this path and stand higher." Zhuang Shurong's answer was actually very honest. Mu Tangchuan originally thought that she could say things like for the motherland and the people, but she did not say that. "In the face of work, humans are insignificant. If my life is a piece of white paper, then I feel that only work can enrich the color of this piece of white paper. As for other emotions, they are probably just decorations." Zhuang Shurong's tone was very calm. "Do you have a great desire for power?" Mu Tangchuan asked meaningfully. Hearing this, Zhuang Shurong paused. "How should I answer your question?"

"If you don't want to give others the chance to be impudent, first you have to control yourself."

After a long time, she said this. Suddenly, she turned her head and looked at him. "I may not be a good person who can help all living things, but I will definitely not be a bad person."

Her voice was filled with calmness and determination.

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Mu Tangchuan smiled but did not reply.

He was also a politician, so he knew these thoughts very well.

Not forgetting their original intention was a very difficult proposition for them, and they needed to spend a lifetime to solve it.

It was precisely because it was not easy, and they were both the same, that after going through so many trials and tribulations in this political arena, it seemed that they could empathize with each other a little.

"The revolution has yet to succeed, comrades still need to work hard. There's still a long way to go."

After a long while, Mu Tangchuan said this as he increased the speed of the car.

Hearing his words, Zhuang Shurong turned her head with some interest and looked at him silently...

It was undeniable that when she saw him today, Zhuang Shurong was very surprised.

Although she had heard of the legend of this man in school, she did not know that his family background was like this. Previously, she seemed to have heard that he also had a few part-time jobs. It was like the Hai Tian Nightclub, he had worked there before.

Tan Li had wanted to meet him by chance several times, but even if they had met, he had quickly moved past them, forget about brushing past each other.

She had also seen him from afar without any interactions. He did not seem to have changed much from before. Even though he had graduated a few years ago, his appearance was still as elegant and noble as before, handsome and peaceful, he did not have the air of a scion of an official family or a rich young master.

Zhuang Shurong admired him on this point.

When they reached the entrance of the court, Mu Tangchuan stopped the car. Zhuang Shurong also opened the door and got out of the car.

"Why don't you go back first? I'll catch the bus later. I don't want to delay you for too long."

Zhuang Shurong turned her head and looked at him in the car.

Mu Tangchuan raised his hand to look at the time on his wrist. It was almost five o'clock. After some thought, he replied, "It's alright. You can go in and do your thing."

Zhuang Shurong smiled faintly and turned around to walk into the solemn gatehouse.

Seeing Zhuang Shurong's figure disappear into the gatehouse, Mu Tangchuan got out of the car.

He was not a person who was used to waiting. He had never waited for anyone before. However, he did not expect that this long wait would be for Zhuang Shurong.

More than two hours passed.

When the sun set in the horizon, the entire world darkened and the street lamps on the streets began to light up.

Zhuang Shurong was a person who easily lost track of time when she was busy. By the time she regained her senses, it was already dark outside. She thought that Mu Tangchuan had probably gone back as well.

At this moment, she had also packed her things and left the office in a hurry. However, she had just walked out of the building when she saw the car still parked under the tree from Mu Tangchuan was leaning against the car door. He was smoking leisurely with a cigarette in his mouth. "You... Why are you still here? I thought you had gone back!" Zhuang Shurong looked at Mu Tangchuan, who was leaning against the door, in surprise. Her beautiful eyes widened, showing her surprise. Only then did Mu Tangchuan put out his cigarette and threw it into the trash can. He said in a low voice, "I was just thinking, how long more do I have to wait?" "I'm sorry, I didn't know you were still waiting. I lost track of time when I got busy. It's late now. How about this, I'll treat you to dinner as an apology, okay?" Zhuang Shurong's beautiful face was naturally a little embarrassed. She could only say that now. Mu Tangchuan also received Zhuang Shurong's apology and smiled. "Don't take it to heart. Since it's getting late, I'll take you to dinner first." "No, I'll treat you..." Zhuang Shurong felt embarrassed.

"It's about the dignity of a man. I'll never let a woman treat me to dinner when I'm with a woman."

Mu Tangchuan gave her a sidelong glance with a smile on his face. He walked around the car and got into the car.
"Huh?"
Zhuang Shurong was still a little confused. After a while, she got into the car.
"What do you want to eat? Western food or Japanese cuisine?" Mu Tangchuan asked as he drove out.
"It's up to you. I'm not picky," Zhuang Shurong replied as well.
"Then let's have grilled meat."
Mu Tangchuan had always liked grilled meat. Just like Su Zhengxun and Zhou Zhenjun, they were all meat lovers. When the brothers gathered together, they would most likely grill meat.
"Okay."
Zhuang Shurong would not tell him that she also liked grilled meat.
Soon, the two of them arrived at a relatively famous grill restaurant in the city center.
They each ordered some dishes that they liked. Soon, the dishes were served as well.
Mu Tangchuan naturally flipped the meat slices skillfully and put them into Zhuang Shurong's bowl in a gentlemanly manner.
Zhuang Shurong thanked him first and did not stand on ceremony after that.

The two of them also ordered some fruit wine. The alcohol content was not high, so it was okay to drink a few glasses. It would not affect their driving.
"Have you been staying in City Z ever since you graduated?"
Zhuang Shurong asked a question.
"I was transferred to the county district for a period of time two years ago. Later, I was transferred back to City Z. The outside world is not as good as here. No matter what, I still think this place is better," Mu Tangchuan replied calmly. As he spoke, he did not forget to put the grilled beef on the plate in front of her.
"Yes, of course. We are familiar with everything here. Our home is also here."
Zhuang shurong smiled and said, "You should eat some too. The food here is pretty good. Do you come here often? It seems like the waiters know you."
"Yes, I come here often with my friends."
Mu Tangchuan replied as such.

The two of them ate and chatted. By the time they left, it was already close to nine o'clock at night.
Seeing that it was about time, Mu Tangchuan wanted to send Zhuang Shurong home. They had made an appointment that night to go to Su Zhengxun's place to play a few rounds of billiards.
The car stopped in front of the Zhuang family's grand and luxurious gate. Mu Tangchuan reached over and opened the car door for her.

Zhuang Shurong got out of the car swiftly. She nodded her head gratefully and said, "Thank you for today."

"Don't mention it. Alright, hurry up and go in."

Mu Tangchuan pointed at the open gate and reminded her.

Zhuang Shurong nodded. "Alright, then you should go back earlier. Drive carefully on the road. I'll thank you properly when I have time another day."

As she said that, she waved and turned around to walk in.

Mu Tangchuan smiled and watched her figure slowly disappear into the door before he started the car and left.

Zhuang Shurong stood outside the balcony on the second floor and watched as the car slowly disappeared into the fog in front of her. After a long while, she took a deep breath.

"How was it? I told you Tangchuan was not bad, right?"

Before Zhuang Shurong could react, her mother's voice came from behind her, giving her a fright.

"Mother! Why didn't you knock before coming in?"

Zhuang Shurong frowned.

Chapter 2126. The Love of Chuan Rong (7)

There was a faint smile on Mrs. Zhuang's charming face, and she looked at her daughter with an increasingly amused gaze.

"I've never seen this happen before, who else could have sent you home? How was your day?" Madam Zhuang lowered her voice and asked.

Only then did Zhuang Shurong walk over and sit down on the short sofa at the side. "Nothing much. I was busy for a long time back at the courthouse, and then we just ate together."

"Mother, I know that you and Father are very concerned about my marriage, but I really don't have the heart for it. I..."

"Silly! How can you think like that? If you don't be intentional with marriage, then when Mother and Father get old, who will support you and watch over you? Your father and I have you as our only daughter. If you don't live well, your father and I won't be at ease either. I've taught you since you were young, you can't be so selfish, don't you remember?"

Madam Zhuang reprimanded her in a low voice.

Zhuang Shurong's expression changed as well. She took a deep breath and said, "But I don't even like them. Don't you think it's very painful to live with someone you don't even like?"

"If you don't get along with them, how do you know that you won't like them? It's all your father and I's fault. We've been spoiling you since you were young, look how we've spoilt you to be? Let me tell you, your father and I have studied the Mu family many times, Mu Tangchuan too. We've been observing them in secret for a long time and we really found out that the two of you are just right. Your family background isn't too different and you can be considered a match for each other. Also, Tangchuan is a handsome and talented person. What else are you not satisfied with?"

"Mother! I understand all of this, but I..."

"There's no 'but'. You're a judge after all, so you should be more straightforward in whatever you do. When will your high awareness in work be placed on your feelings and your marriage? If not, you can go back to the political party school and study for a few more days."

Mrs. Zhuang was clearly getting anxious.

"I don't understand. Do you and Father really want to marry me off so badly?"

"Yes! We just don't want to see you become an old aunt, a girl who is too strong-willed. If that happens, it will be even harder to find you a partner in the future. Mu Tangchuan is someone with great qualities, don't let go, that's all we can do. I hope that you can think about it yourself. You may be annoyed with us now, but after a few years, you will understand."

Zhuang Shurong felt exhausted as she listened.

"I know, I'll think about it. Even if I want to, I don't think people would be happy to comply, so I advise you not to have too many fantasies. I'll say it again, if suitable then I'll get married, if not, I won't force myself."

"You'll definitely be satisfied with Tangchuan. Of course, I also believe in my daughter's charm."

Madam Zhuang had always been very confident in her daughter's charm. They had investigated Mu Tangchuan and knew that he did not have a girlfriend now. He seemed to have been single ever since he graduated. Moreover, his personal qualities were great too, there was really nothing to pick on.

He had a good family background, good character, and good ability. There were not many people like that nowadays.

Zhuang Shurong was finally defeated by her mother. She nodded her head helplessly. "Mother, you and Father should stop worrying about it. I will take your words to heart."

"It's best if you can take heart, don't let us worry too much. You're very good at your job, I believe that you'll be very satisfied with your relationship. This relationship is just that. You have to be calm and rational when looking at anything. There's nothing wrong with that. I know what you're thinking. I struggled the same way when I married your father back then, but it wasn't a big deal once it was done."

Madam Zhuang sighed softly, as if she was recalling something. "The ambition that should be realized, the dream that should be fulfilled, must still be fulfilled. This is the reflection of your vision and your value to society. You must remember it."

"Yes, Mother! I will remember it."

Zhuang Shurong did not know what else she could say, so she could only respond in this way.

Undeniably, what her mother said made sense.

She should be glad that she had a mother who was deep in righteousness, rational, and calm. Since she was young, she was not like those people. Her mother had focused on raising her to be a woman who could take care of herself.

Her mother always said that women should have their own social values. Apart from being able to take care of their husbands and raise their children, they should also have the ability to take care of their own lives. They should be unwavering, and they should also be gentle and understanding.

Her mother was a relatively advanced intellectual at that time. She had been to the countryside and had experienced turmoil and war.

It was said that her mother's family had been a scholarly family for several generations. Her grandfather had stayed overseas in his early years. Later, he returned to his motherland and founded a school. In that generation of City Z, he was somewhat famous. In the end, he seemed to have died from an assassination.

At that time, her mother was already 18 years old. Not long after that, her grandmother passed away after her grandfather too. Her mother became a real loner. However, at that time, her mother had already been engaged to her father. After that, she married into the Zhuang family and struggled to this day, now, she could be considered to have a foothold in the political world.

"Alright, since you are clear about it, I won't say anything more. If you are satisfied, look at Tangchuan's side. If he doesn't object, after getting along with him for a while, we will settle the marriage. This year, you can get engaged. Next year, get married. In that case, you shouldn't object, right?"

Madam Zhuang's plans were very good. She had just spoken to Mu Yinan and Wang Hui, and they had the same intentions.

Mu Yinan and Wang Hui were naturally extremely satisfied. Previously, they had also thought that Shen Wenna could become their daughter-in-law. They had not expected that Shen Wenna and their son would not have the same chemistry, so they could only give up. Although they felt a little regretful, they still had to put in effort in their son's marriage. Now that they had met Zhuang Shurong from the Zhuang family, they were even more satisfied!

She was also in the political arena like their son, so there would be plenty of opportunities for them to take care of each other in the future. Moreover, Zhuang Shurong's personality was more gentle and sensible than Shen Wenna's. She was very capable, was very beautiful, and had a good family background. She was the perfect match for their son!

They had already decided that they would definitely make Zhuang Shurong their daughter-in-law!

Especially Wang Hui, she was completely satisfied with Zhuang Shurong.

She was also someone who had met countless people and knew what kind of girl was suitable.

Therefore, she was very closely monitoring this matter. She had even thought very carefully about how her son would take down Zhuang Shurong. Mu Tangchuan was not sure whether to laugh or cry right now.

"Here, two tickets for the concert. Tomorrow is the weekend. I called and asked. Ah Rong is not working overtime today, and she has time tonight. You should get off work early tonight and invite her out for dinner. Then, bring her to a concert. She likes concerts like this.. Also, this, when you meet a girl, you must not be empty-handed. Do you understand?"

Chapter 2127. The Love of Chuan Rong (8)

Mu Tangchuan was still wearing a sleeping gown. When he came out of the bedroom after washing up, he saw his mother rushing to him with two music tickets.

"Mother!"

Mu Tangchuan could not take it anymore. Was this a joke?

Did he need these old fogeys to teach him how to go after girls?

However, Zhuang Shurong...

If they did not mention her, he really would have forgotten about her. Although that woman was not bad, he was not the kind of person who would want to get close to a beautiful woman. Therefore, he did not give it much thought. He could only say that he did not have much chemistry with her?

"I don't care about you, Ah Rong is the daughter-in-law that I have my eyes on. It's up to you now, you have to marry her for me!"

Wang Hui took Mu Tangchuan's hand and shoved the ticket into his hand.

"Ah Rong is such a good girl. If you miss this village, you'll lose that shop. Su Zhengxun has Xie Jiajia, and I heard that Zhenjun has been busy with this matter recently. If you don't hurry up, you'll be a bachelor. I'll feel embarrassed if word gets out! Hurry up. As long as she's our daughter-in-law, it doesn't matter what you do. Your father and I are very open-minded and can accept anything. If you don't come back tonight, I won't have any objections..."

Look, what nonsense was she spouting!

Mu Tangchuan's brows were knitted tightly together. How obvious were her intentions? He had not even made a move yet and she was already thinking of asking him to take down Zhuang Shurong. At the thought of this, Mu Tangchuan felt a little...

"Mother, are you really sure that it was Father who got his hands on you back then and not you who forced my father?"

Mu Tangchuan narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Hui.

"Nonsense, of course it was your father who forced himself on me and made me pregnant with you. Otherwise, would I have married someone like your father? What a joke! I was chased by a lot of people back then, and our Military District..."

Wang Hui could not help but talk about her charm back then.

Mu Tangchuan could not take it anymore. He clenched the ticket in his hand and quickly said, "I got it, Mom. You can go out first. I have to change my clothes. I'm going to be late for work!"

Only then did Wang Hui stop her thoughts. When she saw her son's impatient look, she frowned. "Alright then. You must remember to pick up Ah Rong in the evening. Tomorrow is the weekend, you can ask her to come over to visit."

"I have an appointment with Zhengxun and the rest to go to the mountains to hunt wild animals tomorrow. Mother, don't act on your own. I won't say anything about this, but don't let this happen again."

Mu Tangchuan waved the ticket in his hand. His helpless tone was followed by a warning.

"Hunt for wild game? That would be perfect! Bring Ah Rong along! Bring her along and let her familiarize herself with your circle, your good friends. Alright, it's settled, it's settled then. I'll go and greet the inlaws... Oh, I mean, the Zhuang family."

Wang Hui did not care about Mu Tangchuan's already tense handsome face. As she spoke, she turned around and left the room.

Mu Tangchuan's expression darkened. He wanted to say something, but Wang Hui's figure had already disappeared at the door.

This matter seemed to have been settled. When Mu Tangchuan changed his clothes and went out, he passed through the living room and heard Wang Hui talking to Madam Zhuang.

Without a doubt, she was talking about the situation just now.

Mu Tangchuan felt a little helpless. After thinking for a while, he could only walk out of the door.

Just as he reached the office, the phone on the desk rang. It was from Su Zhengxun's office. "Hello? Tangchuan? Remember to bring your hunting rifle with you tomorrow. I only have two guns here. Uncle Zhou confiscated Zhenjun's." "I got it. By the way, will you bring Xie Jiajia there?" Mu Tangchuan thought for a moment and asked. "The men are out for play, why would I bring her?" Su Zhengxun said without thinking. Hearing this, Mu Tangchuan's eyes darkened. He then said, "I saw her at the plaza department store yesterday." "The plaza department store? What was she doing there?" Su Zhengxun asked doubtfully. He remembered that he had asked Xie Jiajia if she was free yesterday, but Xie Jiajia had rejected him at that time. "You might as well ask Xie Jiajia directly," Mu Tangchuan said this in a deep voice. "Forget it. Let's bring her along tomorrow. give her a call and ask her to come over." Su Zhengxun thought for a moment and finally said this. "Your woman, why don't you tell her yourself?" Mu Tangchuan was interested.

"I just want you to tell her. It's not like you don't know my current situation. Ever since I scolded her a little loudly, she has been upset with me. Don't tell Zhenjun about this, lest he makes fun of me again."
Su Zhengxun frowned.
"Since you care about her, you should just get married. You're not young anymore anyway. It's better to prevent her from falling into the hands of others. She's already learned to be smart and her eyes are not only on you, Su Zhengxun."
Mu Tangchuan smiled and said, "Also, if you really don't like her, then let her go. The earlier you explain the matter, the easier it will be."
"Stop trying to test me. From the moment I was sensible, I knew I had such a fiancée. If I really could not marry her, would I have waited until now for you to say it?" Su Zhengxun said coldly.
Mu Tangchuan smiled and said, "Since you've already said it, then I can't say anything more. You might as well marry her as soon as possible."
"My parents are already preparing for the wedding. If nothing goes wrong, I'm afraid it'll be next month. There will be a notice in the next few days. Just wait."
Su Zhengxun thought for a moment and said directly.
"So soon?"
Mu Tangchuan was also a little surprised.
"Weren't you all wishing for us to hurry up?"
Su Zhengxun laughed softly. "Moreover, the wedding has already been decided. There's no way to reject it. Come to think of it, she's also the woman I know best. If I don't marry her, I have no interest in marrying another woman."

"Are you worried that your previous relationship with that female colleague will be made a big deal out of?" Mu Tangchuan asked in a deep voice.

Su Zhengxun was silent for a moment. After a while, he said, "I won't deny this reason."

"Okay, I got it. I'm still lacking a female secretary in my department. I'll get someone to arrange for her to be transferred here."

"Aren't you afraid that you'll get a bad reputation?" Su Zhengxun asked.

"That woman is useful. She's Division Chief Wang's old friend. He put in a lot of effort to transfer her to your side. Now, asking him to take her back is asking him to be dumb. Not many people know about this, if I didn't see them have dinner together before, I wouldn't have known either.. Just pretend you don't know about this, I'll handle it."

Chapter 2128. The Love of Chuan Rong (9)

"How did you know that there was such a thing between them?" Su Zhengxun asked in puzzlement.

Only then did Mu Tangchuan lean slightly against the back of the chair behind him and smile, "After I saw them appear together, I sent someone to investigate. Only by knowing yourself and the enemy can you win a hundred battles. Coincidentally, Chief Wang's female secretary applied for maternity leave. That woman had a past with Chief Wang in school. I was worried that I wouldn't have a chance to catch him."

"Hmph, now I've fulfilled your wish."

Su Zhengxun's low voice contained a hint of a smile.

"We're going to the provincial office for a meeting at the beginning of the month. Don't you have someone on your side? When the time comes, just make some arrangements and help cover your ears and eyes. You don't have to worry about other things. Alright, we'll talk about the rest when we meet. I'll arrange for someone to invite Xie Jiajia over for you, don't worry."

Mu Tangchuan also said these last few words before hanging up.

The day's work was naturally very busy. After hanging up the phone, Mu Tangchuan began to deal with government affairs. Once he got busy, another entire day would pass.

Similarly, Mu Tangchuan was not the only one who was busy.

Zhuang Shurong was also not at ease. Recently, she had a new boss. As the saying goes, a new broom sweeps clean. This boss of hers was no exception. Once she came over, she worked overtime. She flipped through many cases that had been piled up previously and familiarized herself with work. These days, she was also busy from morning to night.

It was not easy to look forward to the weekend. She could finally rest. Right now, she only wanted to go home and take a good bath before sleeping comfortably.

However, she did not expect to see a Jeep parked at the side from afar just as she walked out of the courthouse with her briefcase.

The person in the car seemed to have noticed her too, and quickly opened the door and got out of the car.

"Mu Tangchuan? Why is it you?"

Zhuang Shurong was naturally a little surprised.

Mu Tangchuan put his coat in the car and waved at her as he went forward.

"Why are you here?" Zhuang Shurong asked as she stopped in her tracks.

"Can't I come?" Mu Tangchuan asked back.

"No, I'm just a little surprised by your appearance."
Zhuang Shurong smiled faintly as she replied.
"Since that's the case, then get in the car and I'll treat you to a meal."
Mu Tangchuan's tone was filled with humility.
Zhuang Shurong tilted her head and thought for a moment before saying, "Then, what if I raise my dignity this time? Will you give me this opportunity?"
Mu Tangchuan raised his eyebrows. He did not expect this little girl to still be concerned about this matter?
He fixed his gaze on Zhuang Shurong, only to see that she had a serious expression on her face. Behind her, she smiled and said, "Since you're so sincere, then I'll thank Miss Zhuang for this meal first. As compensation, you won't reject this concert, right, Miss Zhuang?"
As Mu Tangchuan spoke, he held two concert tickets between his slender fingers and handed them to Zhuang Shurong.
"What are these?"
Zhuang Shurong was a little curious and reached out to take them. When she saw them, her face lit up with surprise—
"Concert tickets! How did you get them? My friend queued for a long time but couldn't get them!"
"I have my ways. Get in the car first, it's getting late, we can go there after dinner."

Mu Tangchuan said in a low voice as he opened the door of the passenger seat. He walked around and sat in the car.
Zhuang Shurong kept the tickets, then turned around and sat in the car.
However, before she could sit down in the car, she could smell a faint orchid fragrance. She subconsciously looked at the seat in front of her, only then did she realize that there was a bouquet of fresh and elegant magnolia flowers on the seat, decorated with some small flowers. It looked very beautiful.
"This"
Zhuang Shurong was stunned.
"I bought it on the way. It's for you."
Mu Tangchuan picked up the bouquet and handed it to her. He reached out his long arm to take the briefcase in her hand and put it in the back seat.
"Thank you!"
Zhuang Shurong quickly reacted. She took the bouquet and sat down. She sniffed it and smiled. "Do you like orchids too?"
"It's alright. I just think that it suits you."
After she fastened her seatbelt, she started the car.
"I like its color and fragrance," Zhuang Shurong said straightforwardly.

"It's good that you like it. The owner of the flower shop said that if I didn't know what someone liked, the orchid would be best. There's nothing special about it, at least it has a pleasant fragrance."

Mu Tangchuan rarely gave flowers to girls. His ex-girlfriend liked large red roses, so he always gave her roses. However, he himself did not necessarily like roses that were in full bloom, instead, this fresh and elegant white magnolia caught his eye.

"The owner of the flower shop must be experienced. I like it very much. Thank you."

Zhuang Shurong smiled happily.

"Okay, then I'll go to his place to buy flowers again next time," Mu Tangchuan replied with the same sentence.

"You've been busy recently?"

He knew that she had been working overtime a lot recently.

"A new boss came in. He has stricter requirements, so he's a little busy."

Zhuang Shurong also said helplessly.

"Yeah, I went to the Discipline Inspection Commission before. I heard that the people who were transferred directly from the provincial department probably won't be that easy to adapt to."

Mu Tangchuan was relatively well-informed.

"It's not too bad. Because I was used to being more casual in the past, there's nothing wrong with having such a strict boss now. Being strict and serious in doing things has absolute benefits. It's good as long as you get used to it. After this period of time, the rest of the work will be easier. You need to maintain your mental state."



There was a moment of silence in the car when Mu Tangchuan suddenly asked.
Chapter 2129. The Love of Chuan Rong (10)
Zhuang Shurong shook her head.
"I rarely go out for recreation. Usually, even when I have a break, I mostly go to the library or the welfare institute."
Her life was not monotonous. On the contrary, she felt that she was very busy. Sometimes, she wished
that a day could be used across a few days, so she naturally did not have the time to enjoy herself.
"In that case, in comparison, I seem to be neglecting my work."
Mu Tangchuan smiled helplessly.
"I don't mean that. It's just that everyone has their own way of entertainment. As long as it doesn't harm society or others, it doesn't matter. As you said, not everyone will be a saint, as long as one
doesn't create trouble for others, I think they would be good citizens."
"Is your awareness too high? Or is this the personality of a judge?"
Seeing the smile on Mu Tangchuan's face, Zhuang Shurong's beautiful face softened a little. She quietly
glanced at him and chuckled, "I'm only representing myself. I can't represent their real judges. Your question always makes me suspect that you have some prejudice against us."
"I wouldn't dare."
Mu Tanashuan'a anguan was yang dinast
Mu Tangchuan's answer was very direct.
"You wouldn't dare but that doesn't mean you're not thinking about it."

Zhuang Shurong sighed softly. "Actually, sometimes I wish I could do that. At least, at that time, I don't have to worry about making a choice."
"But, your gavel represents fairness and justice. You guys are the ones who need to make the right choice most often because your judgment will affect the situation of the parties involved, and even the future."
Mu Tangchuan's tone was a little low as he spoke.
"Yes, that's why it's not easy for us."
Zhuang Shurong said plainly, "Do you know why I chose the court in the first place?"
"Why?"
Mu Tangchuan played along and asked.
"Because I have always believed that there is the light of justice in this world. Under the situation where the law is constantly improving, some people will still take advantage of the loopholes in the law."
"But, with just you alone"
"I'll do my best, and live in good conscience," Zhuang Shurong answered without hesitation.
When Mu Tangchuan turned to look at her, what he saw was her determined gaze and the slightly clenched fist hidden under the bouquet.

Later, Mu Tangchuan spent a long time to recall, so he realized that perhaps from this moment on, he could feel that Zhuang Shurong was different from the rest. Facing such a Zhuang Shurong, how could he hold on to his heart?



It was the first time Mu Tangchuan was listening to such a concert. He had always thought that it would be boring, but now it sounded pretty good. Perhaps he had been infected by the woman beside him.

Thinking of this, Mu Tangchuan turned his head and quietly looked at Zhuang Shurong beside him. Only then did he realize that she was gently closing her eyes. Her expression was very peaceful and she was in a trance.

At this moment, the night breeze was a little cold. Seeing that her clothes were thin, Mu Tangchuan also very gentlemanly took off his coat and draped it over her shoulders.

The sudden faint warmth caused Zhuang Shurong to be startled. She slowly opened her eyes and looked at him very quietly. She then looked at the black coat on her shoulders. A moment later, she smiled at him.

"The night is still a little chilly, be careful not to catch a cold."

Mu Tangchuan lowered his voice and reminded her.

"Thank you, Gentleman." Zhuang Shurong thanked him politely.

"You're welcome," Mu Tangchuan replied as well.

He realized now that after interacting with her a few times, he felt that he was not so restrained when talking to her. He was not like other women who were impatient when talking to them. He was not even willing to pay attention to them.

The concert was undoubtedly very successful. Zhuang Shurong was clearly in a good mood. When she walked out of the venue, her face was still slightly beaming.

"Thank you so much for today. I've actually been looking forward to this concert for a long time. I was too busy recently, so I shelved it. I thought it would be a regret, but I didn't expect you to help me make up for this regret."

Mu Tangchuan's expression was calm. He pointed at the coat on her shoulder. Zhuang Shurong subconsciously looked at the direction of his fingertips. Only then did she realize that the coat on her shoulder had slipped quite a bit. She quickly reached out to pull it. "It's good that you're happy. It's getting late. Let me send you back." Mu Tangchuan took out the car keys from his pocket and walked to the car parked on the side of the road. Zhuang Shurong nodded. "Okay." She got into the car as well. It was already a little late at night. Mu Tangchuan looked at the time on his wrist. It was already past 10 p.m. When he looked at Zhuang Shurong beside him, he realized that she was leaning back in her chair and looking out of the car window quietly. Her expression was very quiet. "What are you thinking about?" After a while, Mu Tangchuan asked in a low voice. Zhuang Shurong slowly turned her head to look at him. After a moment of silence, she replied, "I'm thinking about us." "Us?"

"I can't tell either. I feel that you're spending so much time with me. Do you have some ulterior motive?" Zhuang Shurong replied.

"What are you thinking about us for?"

Mu Tangchuan was a little surprised by her directness. At this moment, he looked at her meaningfully.

Upon hearing this, Mu Tangchuan laughed softly. There was a warmth in his smile. "I think that Miss Zhuang's EQ and IQ are very high, and the strength in your words is shocking."
"It feels like you're critiquing me?"
Zhuang Shurong raised her eyebrows.
However, Mu Tangchuan laughed even louder and did not answer her question. Instead, he went along with what she just said. "I have ulterior motives to begin with. Don't tell me that you don't know what it means for us now."
Zhuang Shurong looked at him deeply from behind. She lowered her eyes after a long while
"Go back and rest early. I'll pick you up at eight tomorrow morning."
In front of the villa, Mu Tangchuan stopped the car steadily and turned to look at Zhuang Shurong.
"Okay, drive carefully."
Zhuang Shurong got out of the car after saying that.
Chapter 2130. The Love of Chuan Rong (11)
Mu Tangchuan watched Zhuang Shurong's figure disappear into the door before he drove away.
When he returned home, it was already late at night.
However, the lights were still on in Wang Hui's study.
As expected, he saw Wang Hui walking out of the study as soon as he reached the staircase.

"Mother? Why aren't you sleeping at this time of night?"

Mu Tangchuan looked at Wang Hui and asked.

"I'm waiting for your news. How was it? Did you get along well with Ah Rong today? Bring her home in a few days. I've told the Zhuang couple and they have high hopes for you. Next weekend, you can visit them and familiarize yourself with the Zhuang family. In my opinion, if the two of you can get along well, then let's settle the marriage and wait until next year to get married."

Wang Hui already felt that this matter was a firm one. She felt that her son should be able to take a fancy to an outstanding girl like Zhuang Shurong. Moreover, her son was not bad either. He would definitely be able to catch Zhuang Shurong's eye.

"Mother, let's wait and see about this matter. At this stage, there's no need to rush this. Zixi hasn't been back for a long time. Give her a call tomorrow and tell her to come home for a visit. Father was thinking of her yesterday."

Mu Tangchuan had no choice but to change the topic.

"I'm talking about you. Don't bring Zixi into this."

Wang Hui frowned. She felt a headache whenever Mu Zixi was mentioned.

"Zixi needs your concern. After all these years, do you really plan to continue this stalemate, Mother?"

Mu Tangchuan's tone was a little heavy.

"What else do you think we can do? Can we tie her up? She was already estranged from your Father and I. When Qiming came over, we could only learn about her situation from him. Otherwise, where else can we find her?"

Wang Hui's tone was a little stern, "I can't control her anymore. Every time she comes back we end up having an argument. If she can obediently leave that circle and return to Glory World to help your father run the company, that would be good. However, you know your sister's character the best. No one can force her to make her decisions. Sigh, forget it. Let's not talk about it. It's already late. You should go back and rest early."

At this point, Wang Hui was unwilling to continue. She could only sigh and turn around to head back to her room.

Mu Tangchuan's handsome brows were also furrowed. He had no choice but to return to his room.

The next day, he woke up early as usual. After breakfast, Su Zhengxun had already called to urge him.

Mu Tangchuan then called Xie Jiajia and told her to set off early. He then drove to pick up Zhuang Shurong.

When they arrived at the entrance of the manor, the guards greeted him politely the moment they saw him. Zhuang Shurong was also prepared. The two of them got into the car and headed straight to the outskirts.

When they arrived at their destination, Su Zhengxun, Zhou Zhenjun, Xie Jiajia, Gu Ting, and the rest had already arrived.

When they saw Mu Tangchuan bring an unfamiliar beauty over, they were naturally very surprised.

Mu Tangchuan introduced them to each other. Su Zhengxun and the rest quickly understood that this Zhuang Shurong was probably the person that the Mu couple introduced to Mu Tangchuan?

They seemed to have heard Wang Hui mention it before.

"Not bad, Tangchuan. She's actually so pretty. Hurry up and tell us, is something good about to happen?"

Zhou Zhenjun looked meaningfully at Zhuang Shurong who was packing up with Xie Jiajia and the rest. After a while, his gaze fell on Mu Tangchuan who was beside him. Mu Tangchuan's expression did not change. He glanced at him and said, "Yes or no, I can't answer you now." "Hmph, I thought you were really going to become an ascetic monk. You don't get close to women. Ever since Mai Zi left, I haven't seen you with any girl. A while ago, your mother even complained to me." As Zhou Zhenjun said that, he took the shotgun from Mu Tangchuan. "Sigh, I just heard that Zhengxun has agreed to get married. I think they'll be getting married next month. Also, let me tell you, it seems that Xie Jiajia was taken care of by him. Two days ago, my mother bumped into Xie Jiajia at the hospital. She was in the obstetrics and gynecology department." Zhou Zhenjun lowered his voice and said to Mu Tangchuan. "What do you mean?" Mu Tangchuan raised his eyebrows. "Alright, stop pretending. Do you still need to think about it? Zhengxun is going to be a father. His speed has always left us in the dust. That's why Uncle Su and the others wanted to hold a wedding for them so quickly." Zhou Zhenjun coughed lightly and laughed.

"That's great. He and Xie Jiajia should have been married a long time ago. Jiajia has been guarding him for many years."

At this moment, Mu Tangchuan chuckled softly.

Mu Tangchuan recalled the incident between Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia. At this moment, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.
"Do you know why Xie Jiajia has been angry with him recently? It's because of this matter. Zhengxun is not the kind of person who can't control himself. Tell me"
"It was during the middle of last month when he asked me to drink with him. He drank a little too much. That day was his birthday. I asked Xie Jiajia to come over to accompany him."
"I see"
Zhou Zhenjun touched his eyebrows and could not help but laugh. "No wonder! But it's just right!"
"We can prepare red packets when we go back. Alright, let's go over too!"
Mu Tangchuan said after that and followed Su Zhengxun with a shotgun in his hand.
"Let's split into a few groups. We'll gather here in two hours!"
After Su Zhengxun said that, he glanced at Xie Jiajia and said, "You'll be in a group with me!"
"I want to be in a group with Tangchuan!"
Xie Jiajia glared at her.
"Tangchuan and Shurong, you and I, hurry up."
Su Zhengxun strode forward swiftly, and everyone split up as well.

Zhuang Shurong's gaze moved back and forth between Su Zhengxun and Xie Jiajia, and there was a slight smile at the corner of her mouth.
"They are arguing with each other. Let's go."
At this moment, Mu Tangchuan walked over and whispered into her ear.
Zhuang Shurong nodded and followed Mu Tangchuan to the dense forest ahead.
"They seem to be an interesting couple."
After walking for a long distance, Zhuang Shurong suddenly spoke.
"Mmm, Jiajia grew up together with us. She has always been the decided wife for Zhengxun."
At this moment, Mu Tangchuan stopped in his tracks. He raised the shotgun in his hand and aimed at a certain corner in front of him. At the same time, he made a silent gesture to Zhuang Shurong behind him.
Zhuang Shurong also quickly stopped in her tracks and carefully followed behind him.
Mu Tangchuan was aiming at her when he caught sight of the woman beside him. He smiled and slowed down his movements. He turned to look at her. "Why don't you give it a try?"
Zhuang Shurong shook her head awkwardly. "I've never touched a gun before."
"It's very simple. Come here, I'll teach you."