

R Woman 801

Chapter 801: Shen Family Regrets

Tong Zhi unapologetically took the diamond card and car keys from Mo Fengxu's hand, her lips slightly curving upwards, "It seems you have some discernment, let's go, let's head back home."

It's often said that the men of the Mo family are henpecked, and it certainly seems to be true.

The couple quickly arrived home where the elder Madam Mo and Mrs. Li were pushing two children in strollers, enjoying the sun in the glass room.

Although it had only been a short day, the two little ones had changed a lot. They were completely different from the lifeless way they had looked the night before.

Tong Zhi walked into the glass room, picked up one of the children, and said with a beaming smile, "My little Yimo, Mommy has missed you so much."

Although these two children were not her biological offspring, Tong Zhi truly loved them very much.

In Tong Zhi's eyes, Xiangru and Yimo were her own flesh and blood.

The elder Madam Mo immediately said with a smile, "Look at you, put the child down, Yimo has just managed to fall asleep."

Mo Fengxu said with a face full of speechlessness, "Sister-in-law, Xiao Zhi, how do you tell which one is Xiangru and which one is Yimo?" He thought the two kids looked exactly the same, barely distinguishable, and he didn't understand how these two could tell them apart.

"Are you dumb?" Tong Zhi poked Mo Fengxu's forehead, "We've already said Xiangru is the older brother and Yimo is the younger sister, can't you even tell their genders apart?"

Mo Fengxu looked innocent, "They are so small... how can you tell their gender? Plus, they both look so similar..."

"Look at the color of their clothes!" Tong Zhi was exasperated, "Mo Fengxu, I'm really curious about the structure of your brain. Haven't you noticed that Xiangru and Yimo's clothes are different colors?"

Only then did Mo Fengxu notice that indeed, the two little ones were dressed in different colors, one in blue and the other in pink.

"Mom, Aunt Tong." The voice arrived before the person did.

Chu Jin and Zhao Yan walked in from outside.

"Jin, what brings you here!" Tong Zhi expressed her surprise upon seeing Chu Jin.

Chu Jin said with a smile, "I heard from Mom that Aunt Tong and third uncle tied the knot and were blessed with a precious child, so I came over with my mom to visit. Aunt Tong, congratulations, you've got double happiness!"

Tong Zhi's face was full of smiles, "Jin, you always have a way with words."

Zhao Yan was getting a little impatient, "Xiao Zhi, where are the kids? Let me have a look."

"Here they are," Tong Zhi said, looking tenderly down at the stroller, "It looks like they've fallen asleep."

Chu Jin and Zhao Yan walked over, and both the infants were so tiny and soft, they melted Chu Jin's heart. She turned to the elder Madam Mo and asked, "Mom, may I hold one of the children?"

In the Superpower World, there are many customs concerning pregnant women, and Chu Jin was afraid of breaking some taboo.

The elder Madam Mo said with a smile, "You're carrying a child yourself, it's better not to hold them. If you really like them, just give them a gentle touch."

Chu Jin didn't ask why and simply nodded, "Alright."

Zhao Yan carefully picked up Mo Yimo, her face beaming with tenderness, "Oh my, so adorable. I wonder whose parents they are, such lovely children, I don't know how anyone could bring themselves to abandon them."

Chu Jin touched the child's little hand, amazed, "Oh my, her hand is so tiny! Right, Aunt Tong, did you name the children yet?"

Tong Zhi nodded slightly, "Yes, we named the boy Mo Xiangru and the girl Mo Yimo."

"Xiangru and Yimo, did you or third uncle come up with these names, Aunt Tong? They sound so nice and are quite meaningful," Chu Jin said smilingly.

Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu were together now, and both sides were family. Chu Jin was also confused whether to call him third uncle or uncle-in-law...

However, she was accustomed to calling him third uncle, so that's what Chu Jin chose.

Either way, both sides were family.

Upon hearing this, Tong Zhi proudly said, "Of course, I came up with them. Did you think your third uncle, that numskull, would have such wisdom?"

Chu Jin smiled lightly.

Mo Fengxu said somewhat awkwardly, "Xiao Zhi, in front of Jin and the children, couldn't you save me some face?"

"You've already lost face, and now you're worried about saving it?" Tong Zhi raised an eyebrow.

"At least I am an elder to Jin and the kids," Mo Fengxu touched his nose.

Upon this, the elder Madam Mo chuckled before saying, "Speaking of seniority, these two kids actually have quite a high standing. They are of the same generation as Jin. In the future, Jin's children will have to call them aunt and uncle."

As per seniority, that indeed was the case.

Tong Zhi has now adopted them, and Mo Feng Xu has married Tong Zhi. This essentially means that Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin have gained two more cousins...

Then Mo Feixue and Mo Qingyi also have two more cousins...

Chu Jin watched the two children sleeping in the stroller, her brows slightly furrowed, as if she saw something different about them.

It shouldn't be the case, though.

Going by the timeline, Luo Yu should only be a little over 8 months pregnant. But, since she gave premature birth, the children should not be that healthy.

However, these two children do seem very peculiar.

Every time Chu Jin saw them, Luo Yu's face would surface before her eyes.

That evening, Chu Jin and Zhao Yan stayed for dinner until after nine o'clock, when Mo Zhixuan finally called, telling Chu Jin that his car was parked across the street from Tong Zhi's house.

Chu Jin pulled open the car door and sat in the passenger seat; Mo Zhixuan leaned over to fasten her seat belt for her, "Mo Zhixuan, Aunt Tong has brought home two children, aren't you going to go and have a look?"

"Not today, there will be plenty of time later, your sleep is more important." Mo Zhixuan kept his eyes on the road and started the engine to drive away.

Apart from Chu Jin, he always kept this indifferent demeanor with everyone else, not even caring to know whether the children Tong Zhi had brought home were boys or girls.

The most important thing now was Chu Jin's sleep.

"Right," Chu Jin turned on the car's music, and continued, "Uncle Three has married Aunt Tong, they just got their certificate today."

On hearing this, a warmth flashed across the depths of Mo Zhixuan's eyes, "That's good, Uncle Three has finally found his happiness."

It hadn't been easy for Mo Feng Xu to find his own happiness after being single for so many years.

Mo Zhixuan was genuinely happy for him.

The car sped along, yet there wasn't the slightest discomfort.

Chu Jin chatted idly with Mo Zhixuan throughout the journey, and soon the car stopped at the imperial palace.

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It was already the third day when the Shen family realized that Duanmu Sheng was missing.

They had originally intended to starve her to death, but when they went to collect the corpse, they discovered that Duanmu Sheng was gone.

"Where could she have gone?" The Shen matriarch sat on the sofa eating an orange, her eyes flashing with confusion.

"Mom, don't worry, Sister Sheng Sheng is not the kind of person to get lost," Situ Ya said sweetly with a smile.

The Shen matriarch patted Situ Ya's hand contentedly, "Ya Ya, you're so sensible. If only Duanmu Sheng had half of your sensibleness, I'd be satisfied." As of now, the Shen matriarch still liked Situ Ya very much.

As for Duanmu Sheng, she felt disgusted even thinking about her. She could neither help Shen Haoguang climb higher in status nor knew how to honor her elders. She had truly been bewitched to have chosen such a person as a daughter-in-law.

A shy smile flickered across Situ Ya's face, "Mom, I'm not as good as you say."

Shen Haoguang paced in front of the sofa, his expression anxious. He was not worried about Duanmu Sheng's well-being, but rather concerned with his own reputation.

Even though Duanmu Sheng was no longer a daughter of the Duanmu Family, she had worked for many years and had a wide network. If she were to find some media outlet to blow up a 'wife abuse' story about him, his reputation as a good man would be in jeopardy. This is why Shen Haoguang was extremely anxious.

Seeing his state, Situ Ya consoled, "Haoguang, don't worry. Sheng Sheng is no fool. She knows what she should and shouldn't do. After all, you are a unit in marriage, sharing honor and disgrace. She wouldn't make such a foolish mistake."

Situ Ya's words were like a wake-up call for him. Right, why hadn't he thought of that? He and Duanmu Sheng were husband and wife—if he was honored, then so was she, and vice versa. Unless Duanmu Sheng wanted to trample the Duanmu Family's reputation underfoot, she would never do such a thing.

With this thought, Shen Haoguang sighed with relief. He walked over to Situ Ya and gave her a fierce kiss, "Ya Ya, you're truly my silver lining."

Situ Ya's response was coy, a mix of rejection and invitation, "Stop it, Mother is right here."

The Shen matriarch immediately laughed, "No worries, you can pretend I'm not here." After saying this, she continued, "What do you think Duanmu Sheng could be up to though? Who let her out of the cellar?"

"She probably escaped on her own. Who else in this house could let her go?" Situ Ya looked towards Shen Haoguang and added, "Haoguang, didn't you send someone to investigate? Any results yet?"

No matter what, Duanmu Sheng was still legally Shen Haoguang's wife, and thus, he had to keep up appearances.

A person doesn't just disappear without a trace, and this was no laughing matter.

Just then, a person walked into the house.

This person was the Shen family's butler, who walked directly to Shen Haoguang's side and said respectfully, "Young Master, I have found the whereabouts of the young missus."

"Where is that wretched woman now?" Shen Haoguang said with a displeased face.

He was now extremely dissatisfied! Originally, the title of Young Lady Duanmu Sheng was supposed to be Situ Ya's, but now it had been snatched away by her!

It was bad enough that Duanmu Sheng had taken the position that rightly belonged to Situ Ya, but now she was causing so much trouble without a care in the world!

"This is what happened," the butler said unhurriedly, "After the young lady left the Shen family, she returned to her own home. However, somehow, she ended up in the hospital because she had swallowed sleeping pills. But fortunately, after the doctor's rescue, the young lady has now woken up, and the entire Duanmu family is in the hospital with her."

The butler was a kind-looking old man in his sixties, who understood things clearly and was utterly loyal to the Shen family.

Hearing this, Shen Haoguang incredulously narrowed his eyes, "What? Duanmu Sheng went back to the Duanmu family?!"

This news truly shocked and delighted Shen Haoguang.

Moreover, from the butler's words, one could tell that the current Duanmu family highly valued Duanmu Sheng. Otherwise, the whole family wouldn't be at the hospital.

Who would have thought that Duanmu Sheng had some ability, enabling her to be accepted by the Duanmu family again.

Since the Duanmu family had already accepted Duanmu Sheng again, they would undoubtedly accept him as their son-in-law again.

So in that case, wouldn't he become the third brother-in-law to Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi?

He could once again come and go from the imperial palace!

Shen Haoguang thought very highly of this, his eyes growing brighter and brighter.

Shen's mother was even stunned on the spot, it was too good to be true! The Shen family had another chance at emerging prominently! Had they known, they should not have treated Duanmu Sheng that way three days ago.

But no matter, Shen Haoguang had already registered his marriage with Duanmu Sheng. She was his for life—where could she possibly run off to, to the ends of the earth?

A glint of light flashed through Situ Ya's downcast eyes, and her intuition told her that this matter wasn't so simple! Situ Ya directly crushed a walnut in her hand. If Duanmu Sheng returned to the Shen family, her plans...

After what Shen Haoguang had done, would Duanmu Sheng ever come back?

But if she didn't come back, where else could she go? She was now a member of the Shen family; she couldn't possibly live outside for a lifetime, could she?

Situ Ya bit her lip quietly, and if that was really the case, things would become somewhat troublesome.

"Son, let's go," Shen's mother pulled on her cloak and stood up straight.

Shen Haoguang asked in confusion, "Go? Where to?"

Shen's mother said matter-of-factly, "To pick up your wife and bring her home! Besides, she's been through such a big incident. As her mother-in-law, and you as her husband, it is our duty to visit her. Otherwise, your father-in-law and mother-in-law will definitely blame us for not understanding the basics of courtesy."

Shen's mother seemed to have forgotten how she had treated Duanmu Sheng three days before.

Shen Haoguang hesitated, "Mom, should we discuss this a bit more? What if... Duanmu Sheng refuses to forgive us? After all, we went too far that day. Duanmu Sheng is a peculiar person; I'm afraid she might embarrass us when the time comes. How about this? Let me go by myself, and you don't have to come along. If she wants to make things difficult, I can handle it alone. After I've sussed things out, I'll give you a call."

In a certain sense, Shen Haoguang was still a filial son.

Shen's mother said with a smile, "No matter what, I'm still her mother-in-law, her elder. Unless Duanmu Sheng wants to trample the Duanmu family's dignity underfoot, she wouldn't dare make things difficult for me!"

In the Superpower World, especially for great families like the Duanmu family, face and reputation were extremely important. They valued filial piety and respect for elders.

If Duanmu Sheng dared to make things difficult for her, that would be a great disrespect! If word got out, it would make her the butt of jokes, especially now that the Duanmu family had formed an alliance with the Mo family through marriage!

Should Duanmu Sheng make a scene, it could very well affect the marriage between Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi.

If Duanmu Sheng had any brains, she would have no choice but to swallow her pride and endure.

It was precisely because she considered all these factors that Shen's mother felt so fearless.

Who would let her own son be so capable, marrying Duanmu Sheng with a certificate to prove it!

Shen's mother's expression became increasingly smug.

Upon hearing this, Shen Haoguang breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Shen's mother, and said with a smile, "Mom, you always have a way."

"How could I not be your mother," Shen's mother said proudly, laughing. She turned to look at the servant beside her and continued, "Uncle Wang, prepare some nourishing gifts, and come with us to the hospital to see Sheng Sheng. This child, really, after such a big incident, she didn't even think to call home."

At this moment, Shen's mother began to act again.

If one didn't know better, they might think that the relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law Duanmu Sheng was very good.

"Ya Ya, I know this is somewhat unfair to you, but for Haoguang's future, I ask you to bear with it for now," Shen's mother lowered her gaze to Situ Ya and said, "Ya Ya, you should move out of Haoguang's room today."

In such times, Shen's mother had no choice but to wrong Situ Ya.

She knew Situ Ya definitely wouldn't be angry.

Upon hearing the words, Shen Haoguang immediately expressed his displeasure, "Mom! How could you do this! This is so unfair to Ya Ya!"

Since Duanmu Sheng already knew about Situ Ya's affair, why did Situ Ya still hide it?

"Shut your mouth!" Shen's mother glared at Shen Haoguang in displeasure, "Ya Ya hasn't even said anything yet! What are you interrupting for!"

At such a critical time, Shen Haoguang was still preoccupied with his personal feelings! How could he achieve anything significant in the future like this?

At a time like this, any romantic ties must be severed.

Given the current situation, even if Duanmu Sheng demanded Situ Ya to kowtow and admit her wrongs, Shen's mother would find a way to make Situ Ya do it.

The most important thing is to prioritize interests.

Situ Ya immediately responded with understanding, "Mom, rest assured, I know. As long as it can help Haoguang, the grievances I suffer are nothing!" Shen's mother failed to notice the seemingly harmless look in Situ Ya's eyes actually flashing with a dangerous light.

Somewhat creepy.

Shen's mother patted Situ Ya's hand with satisfaction and said with a smile, "Our Ya Ya is so sensible, far better than that fool Haoguang! Ya Ya, rest assured, no matter what, in mom's eyes, you will always be the best daughter-in-law. That Duanmu Sheng can't even compare to one of your little fingers."

Situ Ya said with a smile, "Mom, I know everything you said, rest assured, no matter when, I will stand behind you and Haoguang, so you don't have to worry about me."

"Good, good child." Shen's mother was increasingly pleased with Situ Ya.

Truthfully, in Shen's mother's heart, the most suitable person to be Shen family's lead daughter-in-law was Situ Ya, if only her status weren't so lowly, the position would never have fallen to Duanmu Sheng.

"Ya Ya, rest assured, I will never let you down in this lifetime," Shen Haoguang came over to Situ Ya and embraced her, and continued, "My involvement with Duanmu Sheng was just playacting, the only person I love is you!"

Shen Haoguang had spoken countless lies, but only this statement was true.

Situ Ya was his first love, his first woman, and even his sexual mentor. He had always harbored special feelings for Situ Ya; she was the only one he truly loved.

Unfortunately, Situ Ya was unable to help him realize his dreams, which is why Shen Haoguang set his sights on Duanmu Sheng.

To Shen Haoguang, Duanmu Sheng was merely a tool.

A tool to help him reach the highest place.

Every moment spent with Duanmu Sheng was torment.

Upon hearing his words, Situ Ya was very touched and said, "Mm, Haoguang, I know, I understand you. The biggest regret of my life is that I can't help you with your career. Now, someone can help you, and I'm truly very happy."

At any time, Situ Ya always seemed so understanding, which was one of the important reasons why Shen Haoguang was so infatuated with her.

"Ya Ya, thank you." Shen Haoguang hugged Situ Ya tightly.

Situ Ya also hugged him back tightly.

It was just that, in a corner where Shen Haoguang couldn't see, Situ Ya's lips curled into a chilling smile that would make anyone's skin crawl.

"Alright, alright," Shen's mother said with a smile, "You two don't need to be so affectionate right now, there will be plenty of time in the future. Haoguang, uncle Wang is ready, let's go."

"Okay, mom." Shen Haoguang released Situ Ya and turned to Shen's mother.

"Ya Ya, then Haoguang and I will leave first." Shen's mother took hold of Shen Haoguang's hand, turned to Situ Ya, and smiled kindly, "Ya Ya, no matter what, you are already like a biological daughter to me now."

Situ Ya, this child, becomes even more endearing the more one looks at her.

"Alright, mom," Situ Ya nodded with a smile, "Have a safe trip."

"Goodbye, Ya Ya." Shen Haoguang turned and waved to Situ Ya.

"Goodbye," Situ Ya also waved back to Shen Haoguang, then as if suddenly remembering something, she added, "By the way, aren't you waiting for dad?"

"We're not waiting," Shen's mother smiled back, "We don't know when he'll be back."

"Oh." Situ Ya nodded and watched as Shen Haoguang and Shen's mother left.

After watching Shen's mother and Shen Haoguang leave, Situ Ya's entire demeanor turned cold, as if she had become a different person.

Only when she saw a black car slowly driving towards Shen's family's direction did she revert to that sweet and charming appearance once more.

That was Shen Liangxiao's car.

Chapter 802: fake

That was Shen Liangxiao's car.

Today, neither Shen Haoguang nor Shen Liangxiao's mother was at home; it was a godsend opportunity.

One must not disappoint the will of heaven.

Realizing this, she hurried into action.

Having stayed at the Shen family for a few days, Situ Ya had thoroughly figured out Shen Liangxiao's temperament.

Shen Liangxiao, on the surface, appeared as a scholarly and refined reader, but deep down, he was quite the opposite.

One word was particularly fitting to describe him.

That was: a beast in human clothing.

As soon as Shen Liangxiao got out of the car, Situ Ya walked up to him and affectionately hooked her arm around his, speaking in a sweet tone, "Why have you come back so late today?"

Situ Ya's sudden warmth made Shen Liangxiao somewhat uncomfortable.

Shen Liangxiao then asked, "Where are your mom and Haoguang?"

"They went out for something," Situ Ya answered with a smile, "Dad, you haven't eaten yet, have you? I'll go make some food for you."

While speaking, the two had reached the living room.

Yet Situ Ya still clung tightly to Shen Liangxiao's arm.

He looked straight ahead, but covertly used his peripheral vision to size up Situ Ya next to him.

Just then, a saying suddenly came to his mind, "Don't eat the grass by your own burrow!"

Shen Liangxiao withdrew his arm that Situ Ya was holding and continued, "I'm going upstairs to the study; you eat by yourself." After saying that, he left in haste, acting as though Situ Ya was some sort of ferocious beast.

Situ Ya watched Shen Liangxiao's hurried figure with a low sneer. What a useless man Shen Liangxiao was!

"Then you go to the study first. I'll bring the food over to you in a bit," Situ Ya said in a gentle tone.

Upon hearing this, Shen Liangxiao ran even faster, "No need! I'm not hungry."

Situ Ya watched Shen Liangxiao, a meaningful smile lifting the corners of her mouth.

About half an hour later.

Situ Ya, carrying a bowl of noodles, went upstairs and gently knocked on the door of the study, "I've brought you something to eat."

Listening to the noise inside, the corners of Situ Ya's mouth curled into a scornful arc.

This Shen Liangxiao was truly a disgrace to the literati, lowering the whole class of scholars.

However, the noise inside soon stopped.

Then Shen Liangxiao's voice came through, "Wait, wait a minute, don't come in yet."

After making sure there was nothing amiss in the study, Shen Liangxiao straightened his collar and said to the outside, "Come in."

In an instant, Shen Liangxiao reverted to his frail scholar appearance.

Outside the study, Situ Ya's face brightened with a sweet and charming smile. She then pushed open the wooden door and stepped inside gracefully.

Duanmu Sheng placed the tray on the desk, picked up the porcelain bowl, and handed it to Shen Liangxiao with a gentle tone, "I personally cooked these noodles for you. Try them and see if they taste good?"

"I'm not hungry. You eat it," Shen Liangxiao took a few steps backward.

Shen Liangxiao was not a man with particularly strong self-control, and he feared he could not restrain himself from doing something with Situ Ya.

"Just have a little?" she asked.

Shen Liangxiao angrily said, "Can't you understand human speech? I said I won't eat!"

Whether by accident or design, a whole bowl of noodles, with all its soup, was knocked over right onto Situ Ya's chest.

Tears immediately sprang to Situ Ya's eyes as she pitifully said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

Facing such a displayed vulnerability from Situ Ya, Shen Liangxiao's heart instantly softened. He picked up a napkin from the table and began wiping the soup off Situ Ya, his eyes filled with more excitement than concern.

"Yaya, it's me who should apologize! How is it, does it still hurt?" Shen Liangxiao asked with utmost concern.

"I'm fine, it doesn't hurt at all..." Situ Ya pretended to be strong as she shook her head, her eyes still brimming with tears, making her look all the more pitiable.

"You got burned like this and you still say it doesn't hurt?" Shen Liangxiao's voice was full of heartache.

"It's nothing, really, it doesn't hurt," Situ Ya shook her head, then said, "Do you have any burn ointment here?"

"Yes, yes," Shen Liangxiao nodded hastily, "I'll go get it for you right now."

Situ Ya said pitifully, "I'm troubling you."

Shen Liangxiao brought over the burn ointment, and Situ Ya continued, "Would you mind applying the ointment for me?"

Seeing Shen Liangxiao's hesitation, Situ Ya said somewhat disappointedly, "If you don't wish to, never mind! I'll just wait for Haoguang to come back tonight and have him help me!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Liangxiao immediately ran in front of Situ Ya, eyes shining, "Ya Ya, you misunderstood me, that's not what I meant at all, I am the one who caused this, rest assured, I'll definitely take responsibility for you."

"Are you really telling the truth?"

At that moment, Shen Liangxiao had no other thoughts in his mind except overpowering Situ Ya, he nodded quickly, "Really! Truer than a pearl!"

"I believe you," Situ Ya said with a faint smile.

Shortly after, something happened.

A stick of sandalwood was burning in the air.

This scene.

Somewhat surreal.

Very unreal.

But it was happening with utter reality.

**

Hospital.

Shen Haoguang and his mother asked the nurse for Duanmu Sheng's room and then went there with bags and bags of nutritious goodies.

In the room, besides the sleeping Duanmu Sheng, there was no one else.

However, on the side table were plenty of fresh fruits and flowers, as well as a few disposable cups with unfinished tea in them.

Clearly, someone had visited before they arrived and had just left.

"Haoguang, just put the things there, then tidy up the cups on the table. Look how messy this place is!" Shen's mother commanded, sounding very much like the lady of the house, without making any effort to lower her voice.

As a result, Duanmu Sheng was quickly awakened by the noise.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Shen Haoguang and his mother in the room—the disgusting faces she despised!

The anger within Duanmu Sheng erupted at the sight of Shen Haoguang and his mother, she closed and reopened her eyes, only to find that the scene before her remained unchanged.

This was not her illusion!

Shen Haoguang and his mother had really come! They couldn't possibly be here to take her back, could they? What should she do? Duanmu Sheng's grip on the sheets tightened, her knuckles white with tension, her entire body trembling!

It didn't take long for her to realize that she wasn't actually married to Shen Haoguang! The marriage certificate was fake!

She was currently single!

With this realization, Duanmu Sheng finally managed to relax a bit, but her rage did not diminish in the slightest!

This disgusting mother and son pair! How could they have the audacity to show up?

She wished she could bite them to death!

How could she have been so foolish before!

Shen Haoguang and his mother were leisurely sipping tea on the sofa, and thus didn't notice that Duanmu Sheng had woken up.

"Li Rulan! Shen Haoguang! What are you doing here? You're not welcome here! Get out!" Duanmu Sheng said coldly, her eyes practically spitting fire!

It was only then that Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan realized, and Li Rulan turned back with a smile, "I knew our Sheng Sheng would be just fine, such good luck! See, you're awake now, aren't you? Sheng Sheng, do you want any fruit? Should mother get some for you?"

Li Rulan adopted the facade of a loving mother, as though Duanmu Sheng were her own flesh and blood.

All traces of her previous cruelty were no longer visible on her face.

Chapter 803: Retribution is Unsatisfying

Had it not been for witnessing the true faces of these two, Duanmu Sheng might have been deceived again!

"Get out! I don't want to see you! Get out now!" Duanmu Sheng glared furiously at Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang.

"Sheng, you're my child, how can you talk to me like this?" Li Rulan said with a smile, "Sheng, I know you're upset, but actually, that matter was a misunderstanding. Haoguang really loves you. It's all Situ Ya's fault. She's truly shameless, seeing Haoguang as a good catch because of his good looks and background, she can't help but throw herself at him, but in fact, Haoguang doesn't like her at all..."

At times like this, Li Rulan, of course, pushed all the blame onto Situ Ya.

All of this was Situ Ya's fault.

To win back Duanmu Sheng's affections, Li Rulan could say anything.

Duanmu Sheng grabbed a water cup from the bedside table and threw it fiercely at Li Rulan's head, "Get out! You two mad dogs, get out!" The significant movement pulled at Duanmu Sheng's wounds, whitening her face and staining the white bandages with hints of red.

Shen Haoguang pulled Li Rulan away in a flash, "Mom! Be careful!"

The cup missed, crashing onto the floor and shattering.

Shen Haoguang held back his anger, approaching Duanmu Sheng with an air of deep affection, "Sheng, I know you're mad at me, but after all, we are husband and wife. You're the only one I love. I was just momentarily led astray. Can you please forgive me? Actually, since I realized you were gone, I was very anxious. I searched for a long time before I found you! Sheng, I truly love you!"

As he spoke, Shen Haoguang grabbed Duanmu Sheng's hand.

"Sheng, blame Situ Ya, she was the one who seduced me. You're the one I love the most. We've been together for a whole five years; don't you know what kind of person I am? Don't worry! I've cut ties with that slut Situ Ya! From now on, I will love only you wholeheartedly!"

Shamelessness must be hereditary.

Love may be precious, but power is even more valuable in the eyes of Shen Haoguang.

For power, he had to slander Situ Ya temporarily.

After all, a little slander wouldn't kill anyone.

Duanmu Sheng shook off Shen Haoguang's hand with force, "Get out! Who's your wife! I get disgusted even looking at you! Get out now!"

She must have been possessed at the time! To think she couldn't see through Shen Haoguang's poor acting!

"Sheng, stop making a fuss! If you keep this up, it will be bad both for you and the Mo family. One must know when to stop!"

Li Rulan came forward, grabbing Duanmu Sheng's hand, "Don't forget you're Haoguang's woman now! What do you think you can do? Do you think you have another path to take? If you want easier days in the Shen family, then you better behave and cooperate! Otherwise, you have yet to see the worst days ahead! Don't neglect the wine of courtesy or you'll have to drink the bitter wine of justice!"

Li Rulan's tone was filled with threats.

After all, at this moment, Duanmu Sheng was like a cornered beast with no other options but Shen Haoguang.

Unless Duanmu Sheng no longer cared for her future.

"Li Rulan! Let go of me!" Duanmu Sheng, injured, simply couldn't stand up to the tiger-like ferocity of Li Rulan.

Harsh words had been said, and Li Rulan continued, "Sheng, listen to your mother's advice. As a woman, before marriage, you rely on your own family; after marriage, you can only rely on your in-laws. Moreover, Haoguang is genuinely devoted to you. A good man like him is hard to find these days! Don't bite the hand that feeds you!"

"Get out! All of you, get out!" Duanmu Sheng screamed with all her might, her voice already breaking into a sob.

Possibly because she had experienced despair, upon seeing Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang again, Duanmu Sheng felt not only soaring rage but also a sense of dread, fearful she might once again be locked in that dark, endless basement.

With a "smack," Li Rulan gave Duanmu Sheng a slap.

"Duanmu Sheng, you'd better behave! Otherwise, you'll reap the consequences! I'm warning you, if you dare to spout nonsense in front of your parents and your younger brother later, you'll be sorry!" Since playing nice hadn't worked, Li Rulan decided to be tough!

After all, face had already been lost between her and Duanmu Sheng!

Now that Duanmu Sheng was married to Shen Haoguang, her only option was to obediently comply!

Duanmu Sheng, injured and powerless, reached for the bedside call button and pressed it hard.

Within half a minute, two nurses entered, "Miss Duanmu, do you have any instructions?"

Seeing the nurses enter, Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang restrained themselves somewhat, and Shen Haoguang politely said to the nurses, "It's nothing, we pressed it by mistake."

The nurses ignored Shen Haoguang, walking directly to Duanmu Sheng, "Miss Duanmu, what do you need us to do?"

"Yes!" Duanmu Sheng clenched the blanket tightly, turning to the nurses, "Please throw these two mad dogs out!"

Hearing this, Li Rulan shouted angrily, "Duanmu Sheng, have you lost your mind? You actually called your own mother a mad dog!"

The nurse gestured 'please' towards Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan, "The two of you, only family members of the patient can enter here. Could you please leave right away?"

"Please leave immediately!" The attitude of another nurse was also very firm.

It was apparent that these two nurses were no ordinary people!

Shen Haoguang quickly tried to explain to the nurse, "Nurse, don't listen to her nonsense. She might have a problem with her brain. I'm her husband, that's my mother, her mother-in-law. We're not outsiders!"

"Sir, please stop making a scene here! Miss Duanmu's records show she's single! Please!" The nurse gave Shen Haoguang a cold look.

Before admission, personal information has to be filled out, and the nurses were very familiar with Duanmu Sheng's case.

"Nurse, Duanmu Sheng really is my wife, we have a marriage certificate! She must have filled in false personal information..." Shen Haoguang hadn't yet realized the seriousness of the situation and was still explaining.

Li Rulan also kept talking on the side, refusing to leave the ward even a step.

Duanmu Sheng's face was pale. She grabbed a cup and threw it fiercely to the ground, roaring, "Get them out! Get them out now!"

"Could you please leave now, immediately?" The nurse's attitude had hardened as well.

Just then, the door of the ward opened.

Duanmu Canghai, Zhou Jin, Duanmu Zhe, and Mo Qingyi, these four people, walked in from the outside.

Seeing the newcomers, Li Rulan hurriedly gave Shen Haoguang a sign with her eyes. Shen Haoguang immediately got the hint and strode forward, politely saying, "Father-in-law, mother-in-law, hello. I'm Shen Haoguang. Sorry for only coming to see Sheng today."

Li Rulan also hurried over, smiling, "In-laws, mother-in-law, I'm Haoguang's mother..."

Before Li Rulan could finish her words, Duanmu Zhe quickly walked up to Shen Haoguang, grabbed his collar, and punched him hard in the face!

"Shen Haoguang! You scum! I won't stop until I've beaten you to death today!"

Duanmu Zhe was already furious, and now that Shen Haoguang presented himself as a target, he wasn't going to pass up such a good opportunity!

Li Rulan was stunned by this sudden turn of events! What was going on? Why would Duanmu Zhe suddenly hit someone? Hadn't the Duanmu Family forgiven Duanmu Sheng already?

Li Rulan walked up to Duanmu Zhe, smiling, "Little uncle, little uncle, this is all a misunderstanding! A misunderstanding!"

Duanmu Zhe waved Li Rulan away, "Who is your little uncle? Shameless!"

Before long, Shen Haoguang was beaten until his nose was blue and his face swollen. To avoid a fatality, Mo Qingyi quickly stepped forward to intervene, "Alright, alright, that's enough! Let them go! There's no point in arguing with these people!"

Zhou Jin approached Duanmu Sheng, looking very anxious, "Sheng, are you all right?"

Duanmu Sheng hugged Zhou Jin, crying out loud, "Mom, get them out of here! I don't want to see them anymore!"

"Get out, get out, get out! Hurry up and leave! My daughter doesn't want to see you disgusting people!"
Duanmu Canghai urged Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang out.

Li Rulan looked at Shen Haoguang with heartache, "Son, are you okay? Does it hurt?"

Shen Haoguang gently touched his wounded face, grimacing in pain, but he still said, "Mom, I'm fine! But we can't leave! Sheng is now my wife, if we're leaving, I'm taking her with me!"

"Right!" Li Rulan suddenly remembered something, "Sheng is now part of our Shen family! If we're leaving, we'll take her with us!"

Now that the situation had escalated, Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang began to make a scene outright.

Since Duanmu Sheng had already registered her marriage with Shen Haoguang, that meant she belonged to Shen Haoguang.

If the Duanmu Family had acknowledged Duanmu Sheng as their daughter again, they must also accept Shen Haoguang as their son-in-law.

As she spoke, Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang walked towards Duanmu Sheng's hospital bed. Zhou Jin and Mo Qingyi couldn't stop them, and Li Rulan sat down on the floor, making a scene, "Everybody come look! Not only did this family seize a person, they've also beaten my son black and blue! Is there no law anymore? Is there no justice?"

Li Rulan was a woman, and it would be ungentlemanly to actually hit her!

Taking advantage of the situation to settle the subsequent issues, Duanmu Canghai then said to Mo Qingyi, "Qingyi, there are people here who are brazenly trying to kidnap a decent girl in broad daylight! Call the police quickly!"

"Yes, uncle!"

Mo Qingyi immediately took out her phone to dial the emergency number.

Hearing this, Li Rulan immediately shouted loudly, "Go ahead and hit me! It's better to have the police come over! I'm telling you! Kidnapping people in the Superpower World is illegal!"

Calling the police and making a scene for everyone to know would be better, letting everyone know about the marital relationship between the Shen family and the Duanmu Family. By then, even Duanmu Canghai wouldn't be able to deny it!

Once a woman is married, she belongs to her husband's family. If the police really did come, the Duanmu Family might not be able to clear themselves and could end up in prison because of it.

Kidnapping people in the Superpower World is no minor crime.

At this moment, Li Rulan hadn't yet realized something was amiss.

Duanmu Sheng had already registered their marriage with Shen Haoguang. No matter how powerful the Duanmu Family's background was, there was no way to undo it! Could they possibly get a divorce?

Regarding this matter, Li Rulan was very confident of victory.

"Sheng Sheng, I was wrong before, I'm sorry for what I did to you. Please forgive me and come back with me, okay?" Shen Haoguang knelt in front of the hospital bed, grabbing Duanmu Sheng's hand, begging pitifully.

In reality, he was already regretting his actions, having gone too far before!

He shouldn't have acted like that.

No matter what, Duanmu Sheng was still the biological daughter of Duanmu Canghai, how could the Duanmu Family truly disown their own daughter!

However, it was fortunate that he had already registered the marriage with Duanmu Sheng; otherwise, this situation would have been completely hopeless.

"Let go of my third sister!" Duanmu Zhe kicked Shen Haoguang away.

Shen Haoguang fell to the ground, fresh red blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, his face already beaten to a pulp.

"They're hitting people! A soldier is hitting people!" Li Rulan sat on the ground, pulling her voice into a loud roar, completely losing any image of a lady, just like a shrew from the countryside.

Unfortunately, there were no onlookers outside the sickroom, so her performance was all for naught.

The police arrived quickly, reaching the sickroom in less than ten minutes.

Seeing the police, a glint of excitement flashed in Li Rulan's eyes as she eagerly rushed forward, accusing them.

"Officer, please, you must be the victim here! The woman lying on the bed is our Shen family's daughter-in-law. Not only did these people stop us from taking our daughter-in-law back home, but they also turned my son into this state! Tell me, is there no law anymore!"

"Officer," said Duanmu Canghai, approaching with a stern expression, "This mother and son tried to kidnap my daughter in broad daylight, and I intend to pursue criminal charges against them! They came to take someone in broad daylight; we were acting in self-defense!"

Self-defense is not illegal.

There are cameras in the sickroom, which can show from the surveillance that it was the Shen mother and son who started the physical altercation.

"What do you mean, your daughter! She's now a member of our Shen family!" Li Rulan went to the side of the bed and grabbed Duanmu Sheng's wrist, "Since the officer is here, witness this today as I take our Shen family's daughter-in-law back home!"

Shen Haoguang also stood up, grabbing Duanmu Sheng's other wrist, "Sheng Sheng, hurry up and come home with us!"

As long as Duanmu Sheng went back with them this time, Shen Haoguang's career prospects would be hopeful!

"What are you doing!" Duanmu Sheng struggled fiercely, her eyes quickly becoming misty.

"Let go! Let go immediately!" Two female officers pulled out handcuffs and locked them onto Li Rulan's and Shen Haoguang's wrists. One of the officers stepped forward, showing an arrest warrant, "We suspect you of kidnapping and illegal detention. Please come with us!"

At these words, Li Rulan's face changed, and she exclaimed, "Officer, you must be mistaken! Duanmu Sheng is my son's lawful wife, and she's our Shen family's daughter-in-law! How can you arrest us! Is there no law anymore!"

The officer's expression turned cold, "The victim, Duanmu Sheng, is currently single! How is she your Shen family member! You have the right to remain silent, but everything you say can and will be used against you in court!"

At that moment, Li Rulan was utterly stunned, her eyes bulging in disbelief, "Officer, you must be mistaken! Duanmu Sheng has clearly already registered her marriage with my son! Please check again thoroughly!"

Shen Haoguang also expressed disbelief, "Yes, yes, you must be mistaken! I and Duanmu Sheng are already registered! Are you colluding with the Duanmu Family to frame us deliberately!"

Duanmu Sheng, single? How could that be possible? He was clearly already registered with her!

What exactly was happening?

Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan never expected things to turn out like this!

"We are innocent! Officer, we are truly innocent!" Li Rulan continued to struggle.

The leading officer, irritated, waved his hand, "Take them away!"

Li Rulan and Shen Haoguang were taken away, and the lead police officer turned to Duanmu Zhe, speaking respectfully, "Young Marshal, please rest assured. This incident has now involved the personal safety of the third young lady, and we will definitely investigate thoroughly to provide you with a satisfactory explanation."

Duanmu Zhe nodded, "Mhm, I am not one to abuse my power. As long as you handle this matter fairly, that's enough. Both illegal detention and abduction have violated criminal law, so you must investigate this thoroughly!"

"Yes, of course, Young Marshal, please rest assured," the lead police officer promptly nodded in agreement.

Even after the police had left, Duanmu Sheng's mental state remained extremely tense.

She hugged Zhou Jin, her eyes filled with wariness.

"Sheng Sheng, don't be afraid, it's all over now," Zhou Jin kept comforting Duanmu Sheng.

Mo Qingyi picked up a wet towel to wipe away the tear stains on Duanmu Sheng's face.

It took a long while before Duanmu Sheng finally fell into a deep sleep.

Meanwhile.

On receiving a call from the police station, Shen Liangxiao's world turned upside down! He hurriedly got up from Situ Ya's bed, got dressed, and rushed to the police station.

After Shen Liangxiao left, Situ Ya smiled as she climbed out of bed, her eyes glittering with triumphant glee.

She had heard every word of Shen Liangxiao's conversation with the police station loud and clear. Originally, she thought Duanmu Sheng was a fool, but to her surprise, in the end, it was Duanmu Sheng who had done her the biggest favor.

Situ Ya got up from the bed unrushed, dressed herself one piece at a time, and then sat down in front of the mirror to draw her eyebrows and put on makeup.

After applying her makeup, Situ Ya pulled a silver pendant out from within her collar.

The pendant seemed cheap, its edges worn, and it didn't match Situ Ya's attire at all, but when she looked down at the pendant, a layer of mist formed in her eyes, thick with reluctance to let go.

"Mom, I can finally avenge you!" A pained Situ Ya closed her eyes tightly, shedding tears from the corners, and when she opened her eyes again, they were filled with a sinister, chilling glare.

She was entirely different from the demure and sweet Situ Ya.

Or rather, Situ Ya was never a pushover to start with.

All of this was within her grasp.

Duanmu Sheng was the godsent assist in this game.

Shen Liangxiao arrived at the police station in a hurry, only to find out he couldn't bail out the detainees, which upset him, "Why can't I bail them out? My son is the one who got hurt! And besides, Duanmu Sheng is supposed to be our Shen family's daughter-in-law! What's wrong with taking our own daughter-in-law home? You can't just protect the Duanmu family because they have connections! It's illegal to do so!"

Shen Haoguang had been beaten half to death by Duanmu Zhe, sporting a swollen nose and face, and they had let it slide without holding Duanmu Zhe responsible.

And now they had even locked up Shen Haoguang! This was sheer bullying!

So Shen Liangxiao was furious.

He continued to question, "On what grounds are you detaining my son? We, the Shen family, are clearly the victims here! I won't stand for this! I want to sue you! I want to sue the Duanmu family! Do you really think the law doesn't exist here? Duanmu Sheng is surely a member of our Shen family, why can't we take her back? Is this how you police serve justice for the people?"

The angrier Shen Liangxiao got, the redder his face turned!

The actions of the Duanmu family were just too shameless! Did they really think they could do whatever they wanted just by associating with the Mo family?

The police officer meeting Shen Liangxiao gave him a cold glance and handed over Duanmu Sheng's personal information, "Mr. Shen, please take a good look. The victim, Miss Duanmu Sheng, is currently single!"

This document had an official seal, so it couldn't be faked!

Upon seeing this document, Shen Liangxiao was trembling all over!

What on earth was going on?

Duanmu Sheng had clearly registered for marriage with Shen Haoguang, so how could she still be single now!

How could Duanmu Sheng possibly be single?

Even with the Duanmu family's overwhelming power, they couldn't change the marital status in the marriage registry.

In that moment, the haughty air around Shen Liangxiao instantly disappeared, his eyes filled with disbelief.

The police officer continued, "Currently, Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan are suspected of serious crimes, are temporarily detained and cannot be released on bail. Do you have any other objections?"

Chapter 804: If Swearing Was Useful

The police hated people like Shen Liangxiao who caused trouble and were unreasonably persistent.

Only those who admit their mistakes and correct them are good citizens.

"No more objections, Captain Liu," Shen Liangxiao looked at the policeman, his tone a few notches softer, "Is it possible that the official website for marital registration hasn't been updated, and Duanmu Sheng really did register for marriage with my son! I swear it!"

Shen Liangxiao was also very anxious.

This Shen Haoguang was his only son; if the crime the police accused him of was substantiated, Shen Haoguang's life would be ruined.

"If swearing could solve problems, what would we need the police for?" The policeman stood up and continued, "The Duanmu Family insists on following legal procedures and has entrusted everything to their lawyer. If you want to settle this privately, you can go talk to the lawyer over there."

The policeman pointed outside, where a young man in a suit was standing with documents.

As he finished speaking, the policeman added, "If it can be settled privately, I suggest you do so. The current evidence is very unfavorable for Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan."

If the charges were indeed substantiated, Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan probably wouldn't be able to get out for over a decade.

Shen Liangxiao thanked him and then walked towards the young man, but before he could even speak, the lawyer said directly, "Sorry, my client does not agree to a settlement."

Being a person of status, Shen Liangxiao heard this and didn't say anything more. He then walked back into the police station. He requested to see Shen Haoguang and Li Rulan, and the station agreed, arranging for a three-minute visit for each.

When Shen Haoguang saw Shen Liangxiao, he immediately saw hope and stood up excitedly, shouting, "Dad, Dad, what on earth is going on? You must save me!"

Shen Liangxiao sighed. "We've been deceived by Duanmu Sheng! Your marriage certificate is fake! But don't worry, I will find you the best lawyer!"

Up to this point, Shen Liangxiao had figured everything out!

From start to finish, this was a trap set by Duanmu Sheng. Since divorces are not allowed in the Superpower World, Duanmu Sheng created a fake marriage certificate to test Shen Haoguang's sincerity!

Unexpectedly, Shen Haoguang was duped just like that!

Hearing this, Shen Haoguang panicked too. His face turned as pale as paper. "Fake! How could it be fake? It was Duanmu Sheng who personally went to register with me!" Shen Haoguang's dream was completely shattered. He had been hoping to use Duanmu Sheng to bring honor to his ancestors and rise to prominence!

But to his dismay, Duanmu Sheng had resorted to such a tactic!

Shen Haoguang began to regret not having treated Duanmu Sheng better in the past...

At the same time, Shen Haoguang was also terrified; if even the marriage certificate was fake, then if the charges of kidnapping and unlawful detention were substantiated, he wouldn't be able to escape the impending imprisonment!

Shen Haoguang had never thought that one day he would end up here!

Locked in a dark room with no windows or sounds! And with rats scurrying back and forth, the thought alone was enough to make one's skin crawl!

Shen Liangxiao then said, "Haoguang, don't worry, I won't let you stay here for too long. Just endure for a bit, I'll have someone send over some clothes later."

With the limited visiting time, Shen Haoguang was quickly taken away. As he was being led away, he looked back, continually shouting, "Dad, you must save me! Dad!"

Seeing his son, who had never suffered much since childhood, in such a state, Shen Liangxiao shed two lines of old tears.

Soon, Li Rulan was brought over.

Shen Liangxiao told Li Rulan about the fake marriage certificate.

Upon hearing this, Li Rulan slumped into the chair. They had been too impulsive today! No wonder the Duanmu Family had been so self-righteous and had even called the police when they approached them!

So this was the reason!

Why hadn't she thought of this sooner?

A deep sense of regret filled Li Rulan's eyes. She knew that if the charges of kidnapping and unlawful detention were proven, both she and Shen Haoguang would pay a heavy price!

She could accept her fate; after all, she was old already. But not Shen Haoguang! Shen Haoguang was still young! He was only in his twenties! His life was just beginning! How could he have a criminal record?

Li Rulan, gripping the metal handrail tightly, her gaze fixed on Shen Liangxiao, said, "Liangxiao, listen to me! No matter what, you must protect Haoguang! This was all my doing, it has nothing to do with Haoguang!"

The Duanmu Family's backing was too strong; having offended them, it would not be easy to get out this time!

Therefore, Li Rulan was prepared to take the blame for everything by herself.

Even if it meant sacrificing herself, she had to protect Shen Haoguang! Shen Haoguang was her only son; she couldn't let anything happen to him!

Even if Li Rulan's heart was as bad as it could be, she truly and deeply loved her own son.

Shen Liangxiao also understood the meaning behind Li Rulan's words, and his eyes instantly reddened, "Rulan..." Even if Li Rulan was domineering and willful on a normal day, she was still his wife. Seeing her like this, Shen Liangxiao couldn't help but feel compassion.

But there was no choice; things had already reached this point, and they had no other paths to take.

"Since things have come to this, crying won't solve anything!" Li Rulan immediately composed herself, looking at Shen Liangxiao as she continued, "Old Shen, listen to me, you must go to Purple Night! This was all my doing; it has nothing to do with Haoguang!"

Purple Night.

Upon hearing these two words, a glimmer of hope flashed in Shen Liangxiao's eyes. He wiped the tears from his face and immediately understood what Li Rulan meant.

The person behind Purple Night had immense capability; he could surely guarantee Shen Haoguang's safety.

However...

Shen Liangxiao looked at Li Rulan and replied, "Okay, I understand. Don't worry, I will find a way to clear Haoguang of the wrongful charges."

Li Rulan looked up at Shen Liangxiao, "Remember, you must go to Purple Night."

"Mhm, I know," Shen Liangxiao nodded.

After leaving the police station, Shen Liangxiao contacted the best lawyer. Following Li Rulan's wishes, he tried his best to protect Shen Haoguang. However, they were clearly in the wrong, and ensuring Shen Haoguang's release unscathed was anything but simple.

So even the best lawyers found this case very tricky to handle.

After securing a lawyer, Shen Liangxiao made a trip to Purple Night.

But Shen Liangxiao did not meet the person in charge of Purple Night.

He met with the assistant to the person in charge, told him roughly what happened, and then the assistant asked him to leave.

It was uncertain whether the person in charge of Purple Night would help them or not.

Shen Liangxiao left Purple Night with a look of utter dejection and sighed helplessly.

At the police station, Li Rulan insisted that she alone had planned the whole affair. Seeing his mother like this, Shen Haoguang naturally tried his utmost to dissociate himself from the incident. Coupled with the person in charge of Purple Night adding fuel to the fire, the blame for the entire affair ultimately fell on Li Rulan.

As an accomplice, Shen Haoguang was given a light sentence and would be released from the detention center after a few months.

The Shen family.

Upon hearing this news, Shen Liangxiao felt endlessly troubled and sat alone in the living room, drinking.

The Shen family was a scholarly family with a lineage of literary distinctions. As the only legitimate son of the Shen family, Shen Haoguang could not have any blemishes in his life.

But now, Shen Haoguang had left an indelible stain, which was akin to bringing disgrace upon the Shen family.

Upstairs, Situ Ya saw this scene, and the corners of her mouth slightly raised in a scheming arc. She then raised her hand to tidy her hair, and elegantly made her way downstairs.

"Liangxiao, what's wrong with you?" After a night of tenderness, Situ Ya's way of addressing Shen Liangxiao had changed somewhat.

Situ Ya exuded a special fragrance that could calm the heart, and Shen Liangxiao greedily sniffed it, hugging Situ Ya tightly and explained the whole situation to her in detail.

Hearing this, Situ Ya's eyes shimmered brighter, and she laughed with a 'hehe,' sitting on Shen Liangxiao's lap with a coquettish tone, "Liangxiao, look, isn't this exactly what we wanted? With Haoguang locked up, I can bear you another Fattie! The child we make together will surely be ten times better than the one crawling out of Li Rulan's belly!"

Situ Ya seemed like a completely different person, the naivety and cuteness gone, her eyes gleaming with calculating shrewdness.

At this moment, Shen Liangxiao, who was trying to drown his sorrows in alcohol, did not notice the change in Situ Ya.

"Liangxiao, I want to have your child, is that okay?" Situ Ya held Shen Liangxiao, every gesture dripping with seductive allure, irresistible to any man.

"Liangxiao, Liangxiao..."

As the fragrance from Situ Ya grew more intoxicating, Shen Liangxiao, nearly out of his mind, held her tight and greedily inhaled the strong scent, "You're right! Let's go and make a Fattie right now!"

At this moment, Shen Liangxiao had completely forgotten he had a son in prison.

Right then, his heart and eyes were filled only with Situ Ya; he didn't realize that a bigger conspiracy was closing in on him.

Actually, Situ Ya was quite right.

Since Shen Haoguang was already ruined, why not just abandon this son and start over with Situ Ya? He was still young and had plenty of energy.

Situ Ya was young, beautiful, smart, and shrewd, surely better than that old woman Li Rulan.

Thinking it over, he was coming out ahead.

Shen Liangxiao felt happier the more he thought about it.

Shen Liangxiao picked up Situ Ya by the waist and headed to the bedroom. Situ Ya gently laughed, patting Shen Liangxiao on the shoulder and chided, "I was just saying... what's the hurry..."

"Didn't you agree to have my son?" Shen Liangxiao threw Situ Ya onto the bed and eagerly started undoing his buttons.

"Wait a minute." Situ Ya stretched out her hand to stop Shen Liangxiao's advancing body.

"What's wrong?" Shen Liangxiao was raring to go and could hardly wait.

"Wait," Situ Ya pushed Shen Liangxiao away, took an incense stick from the bedside table, and with a flirtatious smile, said to Shen Liangxiao, "Light this; it will add a lot of fun."

Those bewitching fox-like eyes of Situ Ya twinkled with tremendous allure.

Shen Liangxiao swallowed hard, staring straight at Situ Ya, "I didn't realize you had so many tricks up your sleeve. I bet Haoguang was well looked after by you, wasn't he?"

Situ Ya laughed while saying, "Whether it's comfortable or not, you deadbeat have already experienced it, haven't you?" Her words were full of insinuation.

Shen Liangxiao laughed loudly, hugging Situ Ya's waist, "You little devil, then tell me, between me and Haoguang, who's more impressive?"

"Of course, it's you," Situ Ya replied with a smile brimming with meaning.

The scent in the room grew denser, and from the outside, it looked as if white mist had enveloped the room, obscuring everything inside.

But Shen Liangxiao, the man inside, did not realize this fact. He urgently embraced Situ Ya, pressing her onto the bed, and quickly he escalated to wild passion.

Shen Liangxiao was now utterly entranced, no longer concerned about the life or death of his biological son.

Or perhaps, he had completely given up on Shen Haoguang.

Like father, like son.

It was probably just as well.

A month later, Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu held their wedding in Superpower World.

The wedding was modest in scale, with only close friends and family of both parties invited. All the guests put together amounted to just ten tables.

In front of everyone, the couple exchanged vows, rings, kisses, and ultimately completed all the ceremonies.

Below the stage, Madam Mo and Zhao Yan were helping take care of the two children who had just turned one month old.

The two of them adored children and didn't mind holding them the entire time. A month had passed, and the children had grown cuter, their originally rosy complexions turning fair.

Chubby and quite adorable.

Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu went down to toast the guests.

Chapter 805: doomed to die a terrible death

Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu had a Western-style wedding. Dressed in a bright red toast suit, she looked dazzling and delicate, resembling a young lady in her twenties.

Standing beside Mo Fengxu, there was a sense of an uncle with his niece.

That Mo Fengxu, a rough man, could marry a beauty like Tong Zhi was the envy of many.

At the wedding, some even teased that Mo Fengxu was like an old cow eating tender grass.

Others remarked that Tong Zhi was like a fresh flower planted in cow dung.

Mo Fengxu, undisturbed, openly stated that marrying Tong Zhi was a blessing he had cultivated over three lifetimes.

Tong Zhi chuckled and poked Mo Fengxu's head, "Look at you, playing the fool!"

Mo Fengxu continued to smile good-naturedly.

The couple walked up to the main table.

Chu Jin poured a glass of drink, stood up, and raised her glass, "Aunt Tong, Uncle Mo, I wish you a long life together, hearts forever united, and everlasting happiness."

Chu Jin was now six months pregnant, her belly very noticeable, but her limbs remained slim, not a single spot on her clear and delicate face, her skin so smooth and tender like that of a freshly peeled egg, pale as snow. Aside from her belly, there wasn't a single trait typical of a pregnant woman on her.

Being a pregnant woman but only showing it in her belly made many female peers green with envy.

"Thank you, Jin, please sit down, sit," Tong Zhi immediately invited Chu Jin to sit down. Chu Jin was now Mo family's top priority for protection. It was a critical time, and nothing untoward could happen.

Chu Jin sipped her drink and then sat down.

Mo Zhixuan also stood up, his well-wishes simple, "Happy marriage." After saying that, he drained his glass and was about to sit down when Tong Zhi stopped him, "Zhixuan, you think to get off so easily? Jin is pregnant and can't touch alcohol. So, you'll have to drink her share as well!"

Tong Zhi was dead set on tricking her big nephew.

Mo Zhixuan smiled and said, "Fair enough. But since Aunt Tong and Uncle Mo are the stars today, shouldn't you lead by drinking three glasses first?"

As soon as he said this, Duanmu Zhe, Zhou Xunian, and the other youngsters immediately began clapping and chanting, "Drink three glasses! Drink three glasses! Drink three glasses!"

Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu were elders, and on ordinary days the younger ones couldn't tease them too much. But on their wedding day, the youngsters were not going to let this chance slip away.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, Mr. Mo was indeed as sly as ever.

The crowd was getting rowdy, so Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu had no choice but to drink three glasses.

But after that, Mo Zhixuan didn't let them off the hook. He continued, "Aunt Tong, Uncle Mo, you really can hold your liquor! Now, let me toast to you. One glass for me, three for you." Saying that, Mo Zhixuan downed his glass in one gulp.

Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu silently poured out three more glasses of strong liquor. After downing six glasses, Tong Zhi's cheeks were slightly flushed, and she secretly decided never to provoke this big nephew so lightly again!

This man was utterly inhumane! He didn't spare even his own aunt and uncle!

By the time the wedding was over, it was already past ten at night. Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin and left early, while the elder Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan stayed behind to see off some of the guests.

The next day, Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu took two infants on a honeymoon trip, planning to visit every country around the globe.

They wouldn't return for a year and a half, so before leaving, Tong Zhi and Mo Fengxu brought their two-month-old babies to the imperial palace to say farewell to everyone.

The two babies slept quietly in the stroller, not crying or fussing, amusing themselves contently.

"Jin, I'm really sorry that I won't be able to be with you when you give birth," Tong Zhi said guiltily as she sat on the sofa, looking at Chu Jin.

A month ago, Tong Zhi could never have imagined such a significant change in her life.

She had a husband and two adorable children.

"Aunt Tong, it's okay, your being there wouldn't make a difference; the pain will still come when it comes," Chu Jin said with a light smile. "If you could take the pain for me, I would definitely keep you here no matter what."

"This is a gift I prepared for the two babies." Tong Zhi took out two pure gold longevity locks. The designs were quite ordinary, but they were surrounded by spiritual energy. Worn over time, they could enhance immunity and drive away evil spirits, truly a rare treasure.

"Thank you, Aunt Tong. You've put a lot of thought into this," Chu Jin said, taking the gift and expressing her gratitude.

The child wasn't even born yet, and Chu Jin had already received a pile of little gifts.

"It's what I should do as an aunt, no need for thanks," Tong Zhi patted Chu Jin's hand.

Mo Qingyi teased from the side, "Aunt Tong, you really are biased. Now that you have grandnephews, you've forgotten about your niece."

"Not at all, you have something too," Tong Zhi said with a smile, handing over a gift box. "Qingyi, I might not be able to attend your wedding with Little Zhe, so this is the wedding gift I've prepared for you both."

Missing such a significant event was indeed a pity for Tong Zhi.

But, a wedding happens only once in a lifetime, and Tong Zhi didn't want to miss this honeymoon.

She had already missed too much in her life.

This time, she wanted to make up for all the regrets she missed in the past.

"There's really something for me?" Mo Qingyi's eyes sparkled with surprise. She had mentioned it casually, never expecting that Tong Zhi would really prepare something for her.

"Of course," Tong Zhi said with a smile, "you're my only great-niece, who else would I prepare it for? Quick, open it and see if it's pretty?"

Mo Qingyi immediately opened the gift box, and from within, a brilliant light burst forth.

Her eyes were filled with astonishment.

Inside the gift box was a complete set of diamond jewelry.

From earrings to a necklace, rings, bracelets, and anklets.

Under the shine of the crystal lights, the diamonds sparkled with a multicolored brilliance, almost blinding to behold.

All of these items together were worth as much as an entire city.

As Tong Zhi's only great-niece, naturally, Mo Qingyi's wedding could not be anything but high-profile. The more her maternal family valued Mo Qingyi, the less her in-laws dared to slight her.

Mo Qingyi felt her hands trembling. "Aunt Tong, isn't this gift a bit too much?"

The diamonds were nearly blinding her.

Unlike the diamonds of the secular world, the diamonds of the Superpower World were extremely precious. Tong Zhi had given a complete set of diamond jewelry, making Mo Qingyi feel overwhelmed by such favor.

"Not at all, not at all," Tong Zhi patted Mo Qingyi's hand, "just keep it well."

Hearing this, Mo Qingyi was no longer pretentious, "Then, thank you, Aunt Tong."

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

During these two months, the Shen family could be said to have gone through earth-shattering changes.

Situ Ya was pregnant with Shen Liangxiao's child.

Since Li Rulan went to prison, her relationship with Shen Liangxiao had automatically dissolved. She, under Situ Ya's identity, had successfully registered their marriage with Shen Liangxiao, and now, Situ Ya was the matriarch of the Shen family.

Every member of the Shen family had to live by watching Situ Ya's mood.

Although Shen Liangxiao was having a child late in life, his health was deteriorating day by day, and now, he could only lie in bed every day, subsisting on traditional Chinese medicine.

Situ Ya, with her barely noticeable pregnant belly, walked up to Shen Liangxiao and said with a smile, "Liangxiao, look, this is our child."

"Get out!" Shen Liangxiao grabbed a vase from the bedside table and hurled it forcefully at Situ Ya. His murky eyes were filled with remorse.

It was as if the past affection was nothing but a fleeting dream.

"Liangxiao, what's wrong with you? Why are you getting so angry all of a sudden?" Situ Ya gracefully dodged the vase, her lips curved into a smile as she looked at Shen Liangxiao. Her beautiful eyes shimmered with confusion and yet also a hint of triumph.

Shen Liangxiao was now paralyzed on one side, his eyes and mouth askew, even his speech was not clear, "W-whore, whore! You get out! Get out!"

At this moment, Shen Liangxiao never expected that he would end up like this.

That he would be manipulated to such an extent by a whore who had been ridden by thousands!

If he could, he would have loved to flay Situ Ya alive! Otherwise, it would not quench the hatred in his heart.

No wonder there's an old saying: "People change."

Even if Li Rulan was not good, at least she was sincere towards the Shen family and had never done anything to harm him!

But this whore, Situ Ya! In just two months, she had already shown her true colors, completely disgraceful!

"Get out? Liangxiao, what nonsense are you talking?" Situ Ya laughed softly, "I'm now your wife, and you're not dead yet, how can I leave? I have to watch you die with my own eyes before I can leave. Guess how you will die in the end? Will it be from illness, old age, or... starvation?"

At this, Situ Ya burst into hearty laughter, "Haha, Shen Liangxiao, you've been proud all your life. Who would have thought you'd end up like this? Let me tell you, man proposes, God disposes. It's not that you won't be punished; it's just that the time hasn't come! Now! Your retribution is here! Just accept it!"

Shen Liangxiao glared viciously at Situ Ya, his words slurred from his unclear speech, "Whore, you whore! You won't die a good death!" Shen Liangxiao's current state was very bad.

Due to his paralysis, he relieved himself in bed, and now, even the lower half of his body had begun to fester and secrete pus.

But to Situ Ya observing him, her eyes revealed only satisfaction, with not a hint of sympathy.

He deserved it!

All of this was the karmic retribution of Shen Liangxiao.

Just then, footsteps sounded outside the door.

Situ Ya immediately switched to another expression, as if changing faces, she walked to Shen Liangxiao's side, adjusted the blanket for him and spoke with reddened eyes, "Liangxiao, rest assured, no matter what it takes, I will cure your illness! You mustn't give up on yourself!"

Shen Liangxiao knew that Situ Ya was putting on another act. He flailed his hands as much as he could, trying to strangle Situ Ya, mumbling incoherently.

Situ Ya cried out, "Liangxiao, you must hold on, if anything happens to you, how are we mother and son supposed to live..."

The footsteps outside grew clearer and clearer, and Situ Ya cried louder and louder.

In this way, Situ Ya once again appeared utterly harmless, and anyone unaware of the truth would think her relationship with Shen Liangxiao was genuinely affectionate.

No one would have thought that it was Situ Ya who had brought Shen Liangxiao to this day.

Shen Liangxiao only wished he could speak now.

A servant carrying herbal medicine walked in from outside, "Madame, it's time for the master to take his medicine."

With the demeanor of a virtuous wife, Situ Ya said, "Leave it there, I'll do it. The master is having an episode again, I'm afraid he might accidentally hurt you." As she spoke, Situ Ya's gaze fell upon the shattered vase debris on the floor.

The servants were also terrified, ever since Shen Liangxiao fell ill over a month ago and became extremely temperamental, lashing out and hitting people at the slightest provocation! Hence, the servants were quite afraid of him.

So, it was Situ Ya who looked after his daily needs all by herself.

Situ Ya was still so young, it really was hard on her!

Shen Liangxiao stared straight at the servant, trying to expose Situ Ya's crimes, but the only sounds he could make were incoherent noises that no one but Situ Ya could understand.

"Bitch! Situ Ya is a bitch!"

Shen Liangxiao, confined to his bed for many days, had been tormented beyond recognition, and at this moment his struggling made his face even more gruesome.

The servant dared not take another glance, and after setting down the herbal medicine, quickly ran away!

Only Situ Ya could endure it, if she were in her place, she could never serve such a vile person.

What the servant didn't know was that Situ Ya had never looked after Shen Liangxiao.

In the month that Shen Liangxiao had been bedridden, his clothes and bedding had never been changed. Knowing that he had been confined to his bed for all his needs, one could only imagine the state underneath the bedding.

If it were possible, Shen Liangxiao would rather die than continue to endure such torment.

After the servant left, Situ Ya picked up the bowl of medicine and approached Shen Liangxiao, scooped up a spoonful of the herbal decoction to his lips, "Want to drink?"

Shen Liangxiao eagerly opened his mouth; he wanted to take the medicine, he needed to recover quickly! And then kill this bitch Situ Ya!

Shen Liangxiao continued to wriggle to the side, "Please, give me... give me the medicine..."

Situ Ya laughed mockingly, simply watching Shen Liangxiao as one might watch a pitiful worm.

"What goes around comes around. Now it's your turn to beg me! How does it feel, this desperation of being unable to drink your medicine?"

Shen Liangxiao looked at the bowl of medicine, "Give it to me... I want the medicine..."

Just as Shen Liangxiao reached out his hand toward the bowl, Situ Ya stood up and poured the medicine from the spoon directly into the trash bin in front of him.

"My medicine... my medicine..." Witnessing his lifesaving medicine being poured into the trash, Shen Liangxiao shed tears of despair.

"Shen Liangxiao, you must be quite desperate now!" The corners of Situ Ya's mouth twisted into a sneering arc, "Do you know that my mother was more desperate than you are now? She suffered even more than you are suffering now!"

At those words, Shen Liangxiao looked up at Situ Ya as if he was trying hard to remember who exactly Situ Ya was!

Situ Ya had mentioned her mother.

Then, he must have had some sort of affair with her mother.

Situ Ya's mother was a prostitute, and even though Shen Liangxiao owed many debts of passion outside, he never meddled with prostitutes!

The status of a prostitute simply wasn't worthy of him!

Could it be that Situ Ya had found the wrong person and was seeking revenge on the wrong man?

"I don't know your mother, I don't recognize her, you must have made a mistake... a mistake! Let me go quickly, let me have the medicine, let me drink the medicine..." Shen Liangxiao struggled ceaselessly on the bed, and with his movements, he lifted a stench so foul that no amount of bedding could suppress it.

It was a disgusting smell.

It permeated the air, nauseating.

Situ Ya looked at Shen Liangxiao, her mouth curling up in a cold smile, "You want the medicine, right? Well then, I'll let you have enough of it!"

With that, she picked up the bowl and poured the medicine right onto Shen Liangxiao's face.

Shen Liangxiao opened his mouth wide, trying to catch some of the medicine, but he didn't catch a drop.

A decade ago, her mother died a tragic death.

A death far worse than what Shen Liangxiao was experiencing now.

Shen Liangxiao got what he deserved.

"Let me go..." Shen Liangxiao looked at Situ Ya with pleading eyes.

Situ Ya simply watched Shen Liangxiao, her eyes resembling those of someone looking at a pitiful creature.

"Let you go?" Situ Ya gently curled her lips, "Shen Liangxiao, your good days have just begun. How could I possibly let you go?" Although Situ Ya wore a smile on her face, there was not a trace of warmth in her eyes.

The aura bursting forth from her body was vastly different from her usual lolita-like facade.

"What exactly do you want to do?" Shen Liangxiao's tears were already streaming down in fear.

"I want you dead!" Situ Ya glared at Shen Liangxiao fiercely, her eyes filled with murderous intent.

As she spoke, Situ Ya chuckled softly before continuing, "Shen Liangxiao, you must have never experienced the taste of hunger, right? Perhaps, I should let you die slowly from starvation, how about that?"

To let scum like Shen Liangxiao die too quickly would be to let him off easy! He deserved to be tormented slowly to death!

At this moment, Shen Liangxiao was utterly powerless to resist.

He could only be at the mercy of others.

Situ Ya looked at Shen Liangxiao, her lips slowly curling up.

Shen father's illness grew more and more severe, tormented daily by sickness and hunger.

If he had a knife, he would not hesitate to choose death.

On this day, Shen Haoguang was released from prison upon completing his sentence.

As soon as Shen Haoguang returned home, he saw Situ Ya watching TV in the living room. He rushed over and held Situ Ya in his arms, "Ya Ya, I've missed you so much!"

At this time, he was unaware of the recent changes in the Shen family.

Nor did he notice the strange man standing beside Situ Ya.

The man stood up and knocked down Shen Haoguang with a punch, "Where did this worthless cur come from! How dare you be disrespectful to the madam!"

Shen Haoguang was utterly shocked; the punch left him dizzy and disoriented, kneeling on the ground and looking at Situ Ya with disbelief, "Ya Ya, what's going on? What did he just call you?"

The title of "madam" had always belonged to Li Rulan, so why had it suddenly become Situ Ya?

Shen Haoguang feared to think any further.

His Situ Ya was definitely not that kind of person.

"Ya Ya?" Shen Haoguang's gaze was fixed on Situ Ya, he desperately needed an answer now.

Why had things turned out this way?

Situ Ya crouched down, looking at Shen Haoguang with a sweet-smiling face, her tone sugary, "My good son, I forgot to tell you something. Shen Liangxiao and I have received our marriage certificate, so, from now on, you must call me mom."

Situ Ya still looked harmless, but it made Shen Haoguang feel endless chill. He couldn't believe what he was witnessing and almost thought he was hallucinating.

Situ Ya was his woman, how could she end up with his own father?

How could things have turned out this way?

Shen Haoguang swallowed hard, smiling, "Ya Ya, tell me you're just joking, right? This joke is not funny at all! Ya Ya, where's dad?"

Shen Haoguang still couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Situ Ya was the woman he loved most in his life!

She would never betray him.

She simply couldn't.

Suddenly, Situ Ya stood up, her sweet and cute demeanor changing as she laughed coldly, "My dear son, your mom isn't joking, oh, and by the way, I should tell you one more thing. This villa has been mortgaged by me. You'd better move out before the bank comes to take the house!"

These days, Situ Ya had transferred all the Shen family's assets, real estate, and company shares into her name. The Shen family had now become nothing more than an empty shell.

Shen Liangxiao's life wouldn't last too many more days either, and once he died, the marriage would be automatically annulled, and then, she could immediately regain her freedom.

Situ Ya had achieved her goal, so there was no longer any need to hide in front of Shen Haoguang.

If only she had known how easy it was to seduce Shen Liangxiao, she wouldn't have wasted so much time and resources on Shen Haoguang! Seven whole years! An enormous investment of her effort and money!

But at least now she could reclaim it all!

"Ya Ya!" Shen Haoguang grabbed Situ Ya's calf, crying out, "Ya Ya, don't leave, tell me this is all fake! Ya Ya, you love me so much! You wouldn't betray me, would you!"

Chapter 806:

Shen Haoguang originally wanted to quietly leave prison, then give Situ Ya a surprise.

But to think, Situ Ya had given him such a big surprise...

Shen Haoguang simply couldn't believe it was true!

He and Situ Ya, for seven whole years! How could she do this to him!

Situ Ya kicked Shen Haoguang away with one foot, stood there looking down at him with a trace of a smile curving her lips, and softly said, "Shen Haoguang, do you really not recognize me?"

The originally sweet and cute loli voice suddenly turned into a calm and powerful female voice.

It was completely different from the usual Situ Ya.

In that instant, Shen Haoguang's gaze became horrified as he kept backing up, as if he had remembered something, and shouted loudly, "Lin Yuya! You are Lin Yuya!"

Situ Ya started laughing, "It seems you haven't forgotten the events of those years! You haven't forgotten how you and your son treated me and my mom! Shen Haoguang, I'm telling you, this is retribution in this life!"

In that moment, Situ Ya's gaze turned vicious, staring intently at Shen Haoguang, as if she wanted to tear him apart and devour him alive.

As Shen Haoguang kept backing up, the scene of Lin Yuya's mother being burned alive kept surfacing in his mind!

About a decade ago, Shen Liangxiao concealed the fact that he was already married and got together with Qin Ling, who was an unmarried mother. In the third year of their affair, they were caught in bed by Li Rulan.

Only then did Qin Ling realize that Shen Liangxiao already had his own family and that he had been deceiving her all this time!

After being caught in adultery, Li Rulan humiliated Qin Ling severely. Knowing she was at fault, Qin Ling, after this incident, left this place of heartbreak with her young daughter, Lin Yuya.

However, the matter didn't end there.

Just when Qin Ling thought she had escaped the scoundrel and was living a peaceful life, Li Rulan came looking for her with a group of people. It turned out that during this time, Shen Liangxiao had frequently not been returning home at night again. To protect his mistress, Shen Liangxiao threw Qin Ling under the bus, claiming she had always been seducing him!

The proud and arrogant Li Rulan could not tolerate such an insult! That very night, she went to Qin Ling's home accompanied by Shen Haoguang and a bunch of thugs!

No matter how much Qin Ling explained, it was useless.

Li Rulan threatened Qin Ling with Lin Yuya's life, demanding she burn herself to death, or else she would kill Lin Yuya.

With only Lin Yuya as her daughter, Qin Ling naturally couldn't bear to let her daughter suffer a cruel fate at such a young age! So, she poured gasoline over herself and lit the fire.

The young Lin Yuya witnessed the entire process of her mother dying a horrible death.

However, after the incident, Li Rulan didn't let Lin Yuya go, instead, she threw Lin Yuya, who was only ten years old, off a cliff.

But Lin Yuya was lucky; when she fell off the cliff, she happened to land on a small tree and escaped death.

When Lin Yuya returned, Qin Ling had already become a pile of charred carbon. In this pile, Lin Yuya found her mother's only remaining item, a silver necklace.

Thereafter, Lin Yuya swore a poisonous oath that one day she would personally avenge this deep blood feud! She would bring ruin to the Shen family! Destruction of their household, separation, and loss!

She had remained in hiding for seven long years, during which the former Lin Yuya had transformed into Situ Ya and become university classmates with Shen Haoguang, even becoming lovers.

Lin Yuya was her, Situ Ya was her.

She could never forget the horrific scene of her mother's death over a decade ago.

As the memories flooded back, Situ Ya's face twisted with hatred, and she stomped viciously on the back of Shen Haoguang's hand, "Shen Haoguang! Today, your Shen family has finally received its retribution! I want you to go to my mother's grave and kowtow in confession yourself!"

Shen Haoguang was a rotten person even as a child. When Qin Ling committed suicide by setting herself on fire, the then ten-year-old Shen Haoguang clapped and cheered on the sidelines, "Burn her! Burn this cheap woman to death! Let her seduce my dad!"

It's hard to imagine such malicious thoughts in a mere ten-year-old child.

A person's true nature can often be seen at a very young age.

A sinister smile curled on Situ Ya's lips as she took out a transparent worm from her space and held it in her hand, saying to Shen Haoguang, "This is the Flesh Worm, colorless, tasteless, and formless. It's said that once it touches a person's blood, it will crawl through the wound into the body, thereafter taking root and living off blood and flesh, settling in the bones, undetectable by even the most advanced technology. This is my first time seeing this legendary Flesh Worm in person. Why don't we plant it in you as an experiment, and see if it's really as terrifying as the legends say?"

Upon saying this, Situ Ya picked up a dagger from the table and waved it in front of Shen Haoguang, her face breaking into a menacing and ruthless smile.

The deep-seated hatred from years ago could finally be avenged today!

Excellent!

Excellent!

Situ Ya laughed aloud.

Her voice was somewhat hoarse, like a devil crawling out from hell.

It sent chills down one's spine.

Shen Haoguang scrambled back several steps, crying out in extreme terror, "What do you want to do? Don't come any closer! Stay away!"

Even though Situ Ya still looked gentle and cute, in Shen Haoguang's eyes, she had already turned into a demon.

A faint smile played on Situ Ya's face, "My son, don't be afraid, mom won't hurt you, rest assured, it won't hurt one bit." She walked step by step towards Shen Haoguang and, raising the knife, sliced open a cut on his arm. Blood immediately gushed out.

Shen Haoguang screamed instantly, struggling continuously.

With a wave of her hand, Situ Ya summoned two strong men to come over and hold down Shen Haoguang's limbs tightly, so he couldn't move at all!

Situ Ya chuckled lightly, holding the Flesh Worm in her hand and gently placing it on Shen Haoguang's arm.

Smelling the blood, the Flesh Worm immediately wriggled on Shen Haoguang's arm. The Flesh Worm had fourteen legs, each one like a hook, able to cling tightly to a person's flesh.

Shen Haoguang was terrified beyond measure; he couldn't see anything, yet he could distinctly feel something crawling on his arm, bringing intense pain, and then the Flesh Worm burrowed through the wound directly into the depths of his flesh!

The Flesh Worm wriggled inside Shen Haoguang's flesh, causing severe pain.

Watching the Flesh Worm disappear into Shen Haoguang's arm, the men finally let him go; Shen Haoguang fell to the ground convulsing.

Pain.

It was simply too painful.

A pain that words could not describe.

The more severe Shen Haoguang's pain was, the more cheerful Situ Ya laughed.

However, it was a pity that Li Rulan did not personally experience this bone-eroding agony!

Situ Ya folded her arms across her chest and kicked Shen Haoguang with her foot, "Shen Haoguang, how does it feel to live worse than to die?"

Shen Haoguang looked at Situ Ya, his body drenched in cold sweat. He endured the pain and shouted loudly, "Situ Ya! You vile woman! How dare you deceive me! Your mother deserved to die! She was even viler than you! My only regret is that I didn't burn you alive along with her!"

Shen Haoguang had never imagined that Lin Yuya from back then would become the present Situ Ya.

The woman by his side had turned out to be his enemy!

He only hated himself for not having killed Situ Ya along with her back then!

Situ Ya chuckled lightly, her eyes gleaming with a blood-red light. She spoke with a taunting tone, "Thinking you left me a way out? If not for my luck, I would have been dead at the bottom of the Intestinal Break Cliff!"

If not for divine favor, the little girl from those years would probably have turned into a pile of white bones by now.

"Situ Ya! You'll get what's coming to you! You won't die a good death!" Shen Haoguang clenched the carpet on the ground tightly, his entire body trembling.

Shen Haoguang hated that he hadn't discovered Situ Ya's true colors earlier. He was filled with hate!

Duanmu Sheng had been sincere with him, yet he had let her down! Instead, he had raised a white-eyed wolf by his side!

If he could do things over, he would definitely treat Duanmu Sheng well, and then become the son-in-law of the Duanmu Family, henceforth reaching the pinnacle of life.

Unfortunately, heaven didn't give him that chance!

"Revenge, yes, you're right, those who do evil are indeed recompensed! This is the revenge upon the Shen family!" Situ Ya laughed heartily, "Rest assured, this time, I won't leave any hope for the Shen family."

With Shen Haoguang crippled, the Shen family no longer had any descendants.

Although Situ Ya had been with both Shen Haoguang and Shen Liangxiao, nothing substantive had happened.

Every time a situation was about to arise, Lin Yuya would light a hallucinogenic cigarette, and everything that followed was just imagined by Shen Haoguang and Shen Liangxiao.

So, Situ Ya was still untouched.

Though Situ Ya was eager for revenge, she wasn't foolish enough to use her body as a tool for vengeance.

All of this, it was all fake.

Situ Ya was no saint, but she drew the line at sharing a man with her mother, and there was no way she would have any sort of relations with her nemesis's son.

"Where is my dad! What have you done with my dad?" Shen Haoguang knelt on the ground, angrily looking at Situ Ya, "Let my dad come and see the true face of you, a disgusting woman!"

Shen Liangxiao was also foolish. How could he get involved with a woman like Situ Ya?

How could he not spare even his own son's woman? Was he that desperate?

But no matter what, Shen Liangxiao was his father.

At this point, only this father could help him.

If Shen Liangxiao could hold Situ Ya in such high esteem, then he could likewise pull her down from that high position.

"You're talking about Shen Liangxiao?" Situ Ya looked down at Shen Haoguang with feigned distress, "He committed endless evils and lost all humanity, even heaven couldn't stand it. So now, he's gravely ill and likely doesn't have many days left."

"Don't worry," Situ Ya continued, "you'll soon be able to join him."

Someone afflicted by the Flesh Worm cannot be cured, not even by a great immortal.

Shen Haoguang's time to die had also arrived.

"You bitch! You bitch!" Shen Haoguang's eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "What have you done to my dad!"

"You'd better speak to me with some respect!" Situ Ya kicked Shen Haoguang's abdomen directly, "I am now your mother! Do you know the consequences of disrespecting your elders?"

Shen Haoguang's body was limp, with no room to fight back. He curled up on the ground, his features twisted from pain.

The scene before his eyes was one he could never have dreamed of.

The woman he loved most turned out to be the daughter of his enemy, and had moreover become his own mother...

The physical injuries and emotional traumas caused Shen Haoguang's eyes to gradually dim, his body barely hanging onto life.

The Flesh Worm was continuously eroding his body.

Situ Ya looked down at Shen Haoguang from her high position, wearing a cheery smile. She turned to the servant beside her, commanding coldly, "The bank is about to come to reclaim the house. Drag this man out for me!"

In a short two months, Situ Ya had established a certain authority in the Shen family. All the servants were obedient to her as if she were the true matriarch of the Shen family.

Thus, upon her command, the servants immediately dragged Shen Haoguang to the main road outside the door.

And so, within a mere ten minutes, Shen Haoguang went from being the glorious young master of the Shen family to being a homeless wretch.

At that moment, Shen Haoguang slumped by the roadside, his entire being like dead wood, staring dully at the blue sky overhead, unsure of how to react.

Thus, within less than two months, the Shen family was completely erased from the Superpower World.

And Shen Haoguang, unable to withstand the shock, went insane in a matter of days and eventually met his death by falling into a river.

Thus, before Duanmu Sheng had the chance to strike against the Shen family, they had already brought about their own downfall.

No one noticed that a young woman named Lin Yuya was gradually making a name for herself in the Superpower World and seizing a significant share of the business arena.

Chapter 807: Xi He is dead

It is said that this woman started from scratch, ruthless and decisive, even more formidable than a man.

No one knew her true origin.

As the Shen family fell into decline, the name Situ Ya completely vanished from people's sight.

It was as if Situ Ya had never appeared before their eyes.

Two months had passed, Duanmu Sheng had been discharged from the hospital, but due to major surgery, she was still lying in bed and resting.

During this time, Duanmu Sheng began to notice something was increasingly wrong with her body.

Lying in bed for two months, her period had not come, and more importantly, she had been feeling nauseous and wanting to vomit.

She searched online and the results suggested these were signs of pregnancy.

Pregnant?

Duanmu Sheng looked at the result, furrowed her brows tightly, and was simply unable to accept this fact at the moment.

She had barely escaped from hell, only to find herself entering another hell in the blink of an eye!

Just then, Duanmu Canghai and Zhou Jin walked in from the outside.

Duanmu Sheng was so scared that she immediately put away her phone.

If she was pregnant, then the child was definitely Shen Haoguang's.

How could she carry the child of such scum like Shen Haoguang?

If her parents found out about this, they would surely be unable to bear it.

She hadn't gone to the hospital for a check-up, maybe it was a false pregnancy...

After undergoing such a major surgery, how could there possibly be a child in her belly?

It must be a mistake!

Duanmu Sheng looked at Zhou Jin and Duanmu Canghai, and forced out a slight smile, "Mom, Dad, you're here."

Duanmu Canghai sat down in front of the couch.

Zhou Jin then sat down beside the bed, and the couple's expressions were a little strange, as if they had something to say to Duanmu Sheng.

"Sheng Sheng, are you feeling uncomfortable anywhere else?" Zhou Jin looked at Duanmu Sheng with worry that she couldn't hide.

"No," Duanmu Sheng shook her head, "Mom, don't worry, I'm fine now."

"Sheng Sheng, what's the matter with you? Why is your face so pale?" Zhou Jin reached out to touch Duanmu Sheng's face, which was not only pale but also lacked warmth, it was somewhat icy.

"I'm fine, Mom." Duanmu Sheng smiled and shook her head, grabbing Zhou Jin's hand.

Duanmu Canghai stood up, opened the window, and then lit a cigarette for himself.

Zhou Jin looked at Duanmu Sheng and then spoke, "Sheng Sheng, your dad and I, we have something to tell you."

It was time to tell Duanmu Sheng about this matter; they couldn't keep it hidden for much longer.

"What is it? You can tell me," Duanmu Sheng said with a smile at the corner of her mouth.

She had a vague feeling that what her parents were about to say might not be good news...

Duanmu Canghai put out the half-smoked cigarette in the ashtray, looked up at Duanmu Sheng, and said, "Sheng Sheng, it's not a big deal, but you need to be prepared mentally."

Zhou Jin also sighed.

Times have changed, and getting pregnant before marriage isn't a big deal, but the father of the child is no good! Zhou Jin feared Duanmu Sheng might find it hard to accept. And yet, they couldn't have the child aborted!

Things were different for the Duanmu family now, with many eyes watching them from the outside world. Duanmu Sheng getting pregnant before marriage wouldn't sound good if word got out.

As the matter became public, the rumors and gossip would only increase.

To avoid worrying her parents, Duanmu Sheng smiled and nodded, "Mhm, Mom, Dad, go ahead."

"Sheng Sheng, my poor child," Zhou Jin held Duanmu Sheng's hand and began to cry softly.

"What are you crying for!" Duanmu Canghai scolded coldly, "This is a good thing! No crying allowed!"

Duanmu Canghai said this also for Duanmu Sheng's sake; since the incident had already happened, let it be. If the parents were to blame heaven and others, how could Duanmu Sheng continue to live on?

Zhou Jin stopped crying, her eyes still swollen, looking at Duanmu Sheng's eyes filled with heartache.

How could her Sheng have such a hard fate! First, to encounter a scum like Shen Haoguang! And now to be pregnant with that scum's child...

The more Zhou Jin thought about it, the worse she felt.

"Dad," Duanmu Sheng raised her eyes to Duanmu Canghai with some concern, "Exactly what happened?"

Duanmu Canghai's expression was as usual, "Sheng, do you know that you are pregnant?"

Upon hearing this, Duanmu Sheng's face turned pale, her hands unconsciously clutching the bedsheets beneath her. Due to the excessive force, her knuckles were already turning slightly white; Duanmu Sheng thought she was hallucinating.

How could she be pregnant? How could she possibly be pregnant?

Duanmu Sheng's eyes reddened in an instant, as she looked at Duanmu Canghai and said with a choked voice, "Dad, you're joking with me, right?"

Duanmu Canghai had a grave expression, "Sheng, I'm not joking with you, this is real!"

"Sheng..." Zhou Jin embraced Duanmu Sheng, and tears streamed down her face again.

Her daughter was still so young, why did she have to go through this?

"Don't cry, this isn't something worth being sad about," Duanmu Canghai walked over, patted Zhou Jin's back, and continued, "Sheng, you don't have to worry about what comes next, just take care and prepare for the birth. From now on, this child will be a part of the Duanmu family, with no relation to the Shen family."

Since the child couldn't be aborted, the only option now was to give birth. No matter what kind of person Shen Haoguang was, the child was innocent.

Duanmu Canghai wasn't unreasonable, so he was willing to accept the child. It's just that it's hard on Duanmu Sheng, so young and already burdened with a child.

With a child, if she ever thought about remarrying, she wouldn't find a man of particularly good family background. She could only marry below her station. After all, what prestigious family would want a woman who had a child and a tarnished reputation!

"No! Dad! I can't give birth to this bastard child!" Duanmu Sheng looked up at Duanmu Canghai, very agitated, "Dad! I want to get rid of it! I can't give birth to it!"

Under the current circumstances, how could she give birth to Shen Haoguang's bastard child?

Duanmu Canghai sighed, "Sheng, you can't abort it. Listen to your father, take good care of yourself during the pregnancy, and then give birth to the child. Since it's already happened, we can only let nature take its course. Society is different now; being a single mother is nothing to be ashamed of. Plus, you're not alone. You have me, and you have your mom. When the child is born, it will become part of the Duanmu family, and we will help you raise it."

For a parent, Duanmu Canghai doing this much was already not easy.

Deep down, he couldn't accept that child either.

Whenever he thought of the despicable faces of the Shen family, he couldn't help himself.

But for his daughter's sake, he had to accept it.

Duanmu Sheng simply couldn't understand Duanmu Canghai's decision. Crying, she said, "Dad! Why? Why? Why can't I abort it?"

All Duanmu Sheng wanted now was to get rid of the child in her womb. She felt disgusted every time she thought about carrying Shen Haoguang's child.

"Because it saved your life." Duanmu Canghai looked steadily at Duanmu Sheng and continued, "Back then, when your life was hanging by a thread, the doctors had already told us to prepare for the worst. But then, the appearance of Lady Jiufu saved your life. Lady Jiufu made it very clear that this child is closely related to you. It's also because of this child that you were able to survive by a fluke..."

Duanmu Canghai slowly recounted, giving Duanmu Sheng the exact words Chu Jin had said.

Duanmu Sheng's emotions gradually settled down.

Duanmu Canghai changed his tone, then proceeded.

"Sheng, it's just a child, isn't it? Let's have it, there's nothing to it. Our Duanmu family isn't so petty that we can't accept a child. From now on, it will be a part of the Duanmu family. You won't have to bear a heavy psychological burden. From now on, you're going to be a mother, and your mom and I will be grandparents. We should be happy."

Given the current situation, all they could do was to come to terms with it.

If even the parents couldn't accept the child, what would Duanmu Sheng do?

Zhou Jin wiped her tears and then spoke, "Sheng, your father is right. Just take care of yourself, and give birth to the child. You don't have to worry about anything else."

Duanmu Sheng, crying, shook her head, "No, I don't want this child. Mom, dad, if I had known this would happen, you shouldn't have let Lady Jiufu save me. What's the point of living like this?"

"What are you saying!" Duanmu Canghai frowned slightly and stood up, saying coldly, "Lady Jiufu stayed in the operating room for over a dozen hours to save you, with a big belly and without even a sip of water! Do you know how anxious everyone waiting outside was? It's fine if you're not grateful, but to say such things now! How are you any different from an ingrate?"

Duanmu Sheng saying such things made Duanmu Canghai very angry.

He continued, "It's just a child. What's the problem with giving birth? Is it going to cost you your life? You chose this path yourself! Who else can you blame? There are plenty of single mothers in the world, not just you! If everyone gave up on themselves like you, how could they go on living?"

Duanmu Canghai emitted an aura of anger.

"Duanmu Sheng! You are my daughter, Duanmu Canghai's daughter! Can't you pull yourself together? Don't be knocked down by one mistake! No one is a saint. It's normal to make mistakes! The scary thing isn't making a mistake, it's not knowing to repent after making one!"

"What's wrong with being a single mother? As long as you live a decent life! Single mothers can still be successful! They can still be respected!" Saying this, Duanmu Canghai sighed, his tone softening a bit as he continued.

"Sheng Sheng, no matter what kind of person Shen Haoguang is, children are innocent. What wrong have they done? Therefore, we can't easily deprive them of their lives. Moreover, the child is now completely unrelated to Shen Haoguang. It is a part of the Duanmu Family, and it has Duanmu blood flowing in its veins! Listen to your father's advice, a person shouldn't follow the same path to the end..."

Duanmu Canghai's words enlightened Duanmu Sheng. She sat up, hugged Duanmu Canghai and Zhou Jin, and cried, "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry... I'm sorry! I was wrong!"

At this point, Duanmu Sheng had no other choice. Duanmu Canghai was right; the child was innocent. She would give birth to the child, give the child a home, and ensure it had a happy life even without a father.

She wanted to prove to everyone that a single mother could also make a mark in the world!

"It's good that you've realized this," Duanmu Canghai patted Duanmu Sheng's shoulder, then said, "In this world, there's no hurdle that can't be overcome. Promise your father, from now on, don't do anything foolish again! If something really happened to you, how would your mother and I go on living?"

Duanmu Sheng, with tears streaming down her face, nodded, "I know, I know everything, Mom and Dad, don't worry, I will never act foolishly again! I still have to take good care of you..."

From now on, she would live her life well!

Moreover, she would live it brilliantly!

**

Mo family.

As time passed day by day, Chu Jin's belly grew larger every day. Probably because she was carrying twins, her belly seemed to change daily. Now standing there, she could no longer see her feet.

The deep autumn had passed, and the cold winter had arrived.

Because Chu Jin insisted on a natural birth, she would go out for a two-hour walk with Mo Zhixuan every evening, regardless of wind and snow.

That day, after dinner, just as Chu Jin was about to go for a stroll, her phone rang.

It was a call from an unknown number.

Chu Jin frowned slightly, then answered. After listening to what the person on the other end had to say, she hung up with mixed emotions, a touch of sorrow in her eyes.

Seeing her like this, Mo Zhixuan asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

It wasn't another call from Song Shiqin, was it?

Chu Jin looked up at Mo Zhixuan, sighed, and said with a heavy tone, "Xi He is dead."

Yes.

Xi He was dead.

The call just now was from the prison warden, who was notifying her of Xi He's death.

Mo Zhixuan showed little change in expression, just slightly furrowing his brow, "How did she die?"

He remembered that Xi He hadn't been sentenced to death; she was just temporarily imprisoned.

"According to the warden, she died of depression. Ever since we visited her, she began refusing to eat or drink, to sleep or rest, and then..." When Chu Jin heard this news, her mood was quite heavy.

She and Xi He were, after all, friends who had fought side by side.

Xi He was so young and had not even experienced true love before her untimely death, which was genuinely regrettable. Since becoming pregnant, Chu Jin had started to respect every life even more.

Even though Xi He had committed wrongs, her crimes did not merit death.

If only she had been willing to reform, she wouldn't have ended up like this!

Alas, her obsessions were too deep.

Mo Zhixuan put his arm around Chu Jin's shoulder, "Don't think too much about it. She chose this path herself."

Chu Jin looked at Mo Zhixuan, then asked, "What about the Elders?"

No matter what, Xi He was raised by the Elders. Even though she was not their biological child, their bond was as strong as if she were. Now, Xi He's passing would undoubtedly be a tremendous blow to them.

Mo Zhixuan gazed out the window, his tone somber, "For now, let's keep it from them as long as we can. I've already rearranged for someone to take care of them. They are advanced in age; it's better they don't know about this for the time being."

Since the ordeal with the trial came to an end, the five Elders had aged more than a decade instantly, and they hadn't even attended Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin's wedding.

Now, they had officially withdrawn from the political stage of the three realms.

Regarding Xi He's death, Mo Zhixuan felt not the slightest bit of guilt. In fact, it was Xi He's own doing.

If she hadn't meddled in the affairs between Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe, she wouldn't have met such an end.

It's just as well that Xi He is dead. Otherwise, who knows what trouble she might have caused in the future!

Death is, after all, a permanent solution.

It's not that he was cold-hearted, nor that he lacked humanity.

Rather, Xi He was already a very dangerous character.

"Continuing to hide this isn't a solution either. They'll find out someday, and how will you explain it to them then?" Chu Jin continued to ask.

"If that day really comes, I'll just tell the truth. Xi He never did anything good anyway. The Elders might be a bit stubborn, but they're not unreasonable," Mo Zhixuan said. After that, he took Chu Jin's hand

and changed his tone, saying, "Alright, let's not talk about these unhappy matters anymore. Let's go for a walk. Pregnant women shouldn't worry too much."

At his words, Chu Jin nodded gently, "Alright, let's go. I just feel that it's a pity for Xi He to die so young—". No matter what, Xi He was nothing more than a girl in her twenties.

If she had parents, they would surely be very heartbroken.

Once outside, a cold wind blew directly at them. Mo Zhixuan took off his scarf and wrapped it several times tightly around Chu Jin's neck then tucked her hands into his pockets. Only then did he say, "There's nothing to pity or not pity. This was a consequence of her own actions; no one held a knife to her throat forcing her to die. You could say that everyone has their fate. Perhaps what seems like death to us might be liberation in Xi He's eyes."

In fact, what Mo Zhixuan said made a lot of sense. That was just the reality of the situation.

Even if it was a road of no return, it was the path Xi He chose for herself.

She had no one to blame.

Death, at times, is the best form of release.

"Mo Zhixuan, when did you become a philosopher? Spouting big truths one after another?" Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly.

Mo Zhixuan responded seriously, "I've always been a philosopher. It's just that you've never noticed."

"Tch," Chu Jin kicked a small stone away, "So self-absorbed! I hope our babies won't be as narcissistic as you!"

Mo Zhixuan reached out and touched Chu Jin's belly with tenderness in his eyes and smile, "My offspring, whom else should they resemble if not me?"

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Time flew by quickly.

Before you knew it, another two months had passed.

Chu Jin's belly had grown very large, nearing the time of delivery. She became quite unwieldy, yet Chu Jin was still light on her feet. So, the Mo family often heard voices saying, "Jin, take it easy."

"Zhixuan, hurry up and help Jin with her shoelaces!"

"Jin, the floor is slippery!"

"Quick! Give it to me! How can you carry something so heavy?"

Approaching the year's end, Mo Zhixuan became busier and busier. Apart from his scheduled days off, he was hardly seen on other days.

Snowflakes as big as goose feathers floated outside the window while Chu Jin sat on the sofa inside, holding a warm milk tea and watching television.

She was watching a prenatal education program.

Mo Qingyi sat on the sofa beside her, looking at Chu Jin with curiosity and asked, "Jin, do you think the babies can really understand these prenatal education programs?"

Due to Duanmu Sheng's situation, Duanmu Zhe's and Mo Qingyi's wedding was postponed for a while, scheduled for the 28th of this month, just before the end of the year. This meant that Mo Qingyi would be married off then.

Now, there were only a few days left until the 28th, so Mo Qingyi stayed at home these days, preparing for her wedding.

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "They should understand. Just now, the baby even kicked me."

Chu Jin felt that the baby in her belly was somewhat spiritual, sometimes interacting with adults, but it could also just be a coincidence.

"Really?" Hearing Chu Jin say this, Mo Qingyi immediately became excited, quickly getting up and walking over to her, gently placing her hand on Chu Jin's belly, "Babies, little Bei Bei, say hello to your aunt, will you?"

The moment she finished speaking, Mo Qingyi felt a light kick where her hand rested.

She instantly screamed excitedly, covering her mouth, in disbelief, "Jin! Jin! They said hello to me!"

Madam Mo came in carrying a porcelain bowl, seeing Mo Qingyi like this, she said with a smile, "Qingyi, keep your voice down, don't startle the children. You're a grown woman about to be married. Why are you still so excitable? Your mother-in-law will surely dislike you for that!"

Although her words voiced disapproval, there was not a trace of it in Madam Mo's eyes.

This was a kind of motherly love.

Often, the one who nags you the most loves you the deepest.

Mo Qingyi pouted, "You, you just favor the new over the old. You've got grandsons now and forgotten about your daughter..."

"You, you!" Madam Mo, helplessly prodded Mo Qingyi's forehead.

Chapter 808: Married Off

Mo Qingyi's gaze fell on the porcelain bowl in Old Madame Mo's hands, her curiosity piqued. "Mom, what kind of egg is that? Why is it so big?"

"Goose egg," Old Madame Mo replied with a smile. "I've heard that goose eggs are good for the baby and can remove prenatal toxins, so I especially bought them to cook for Jin."

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin silently glanced at her own belly.

Ever since she got pregnant, Old Madame Mo had fed her many things she had never eaten before.

Things that could whiten the skin, make the child have double eyelids and big eyes, and even help them grow taller...

She wondered what kind of angels she would give birth to, considering she had eaten so many good things during pregnancy.

After all, she had consumed so much good food during her pregnancy.

"Are goose eggs tasty?" Mo Qingyi asked, gazing intently at the two large goose eggs and unconsciously swallowing; she was a foodie and had never eaten a goose egg before.

She was quite curious about the goose egg.

Chu Jin took the porcelain bowl from Old Madame Mo's hands, picked out a goose egg, and handed it to Mo Qingyi, "Go ahead and eat. I can't finish two by myself anyway."

"Thank you, Brother Jin," Mo Qingyi accepted the goose egg with a smile. "Brother Jin is always so kind, unlike Mom, who favors the new and overlooks the old."

In fact, Old Madame Mo's intention in cooking two goose eggs was to give one to Mo Qingyi.

But after peeling the egg and taking a bite, Mo Qingyi found it so distasteful that she considered throwing it away. However, the habit she had developed since childhood to not waste food restrained her. She got some chili sauce and dipped the egg in it before she could barely swallow it down.

Although the goose egg was large and its appearance quite appealing, the taste was not great; it had a strong fishy smell and the texture was very rough, far inferior to a chicken egg.

Chu Jin, on the other hand, was enjoying it immensely.

Mo Qingyi, somewhat speechless, said, "Brother Jin, do you not have any taste? How can you eat it when it's so unappetizing? Would you like some chili?"

Chu Jin waved her hand, "No need. My mom says eating too much chili isn't good for the baby's skin, and I don't want to give birth to two little monsters."

Zhao Yan had always been against Chu Jin eating chili, although during pregnancy she did sneakily consume quite a bit...

But since she was close to delivering, Chu Jin still had to be cautious with her diet, lest she really give birth to monsters...

Time flew by.

Before long, it was the 28th.

The day Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe were getting married.

Today, Mo Qingyi woke up very early—after all, it was a significant occasion in her life, and the excitement had kept her awake since the night before. Yet, Old Madame Mo woke up even earlier.

Old Madame Mo sat on the sofa, the bright crystal light casting a shadow over her, joy from her daughter's wedding mingled with an inescapable wistfulness on her face.

Somehow, since last night, memories of the day she met Mo Qingyi started to surface in her mind.

Old Madame Mo turned to look out the window, and suddenly, her eyes reddened. She remembered that the snow was as heavy then as it was today.

At that time, everyone said that Mo Qingyi wouldn't survive and advised her to give up on the child, but she didn't believe in such nonsense and adamantly took the child home.

Although Mo Qingyi wasn't born of her, Old Madame Mo had raised her single-handedly. She wasn't her biological child, yet she was dearer than one.

The thought of her daughter, whom she had raised for over twenty years, leaving home to live with someone else and no longer being a member of this household was somewhat hard for Old Madame Mo to accept.

It was a rite of passage that every mother in the world must experience.

At this point, Mo Qingyi didn't know what was going on with Old Madame Mo and thought she might not be feeling well. She went over and asked with concern, "Mom, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Seeing Mo Qingyi approach, Old Madame Mo quickly put on a smiling face and shook her head, "Mom's fine, nothing is bothering me." She looked at Mo Qingyi, her eyes narrowing slightly as vivid memories of Mo Qingyi's childhood appeared before her eyes. The infant she had once known had grown up so much in the blink of an eye.

Time had passed so quickly, and before she knew it, Mo Qingyi was about to get married.

Old Madame Mo took Mo Qingyi's hand, stroked her head, and sighed, "Our Qingyi has grown up and become a young lady! She's no longer the little girl who used to follow me around everywhere."

For some reason, this casual remark made Mo Qingyi's nose tingle, "Mom."

Old Madame Mo patted Mo Qingyi's hand and picked up the food container on the table. As she uncovered it, a delightful aroma spread from within—it was Mo Qingyi's favorite dessert.

Wandou huang.

But Mo Qingyi didn't like the ones sold commercially because they were machine-made, didn't taste as good, and weren't authentic.

Therefore, she never ate them outside.

The most important reason was that Mo Qingyi didn't want to spoil the taste she remembered from her memory.

When she was little, Old Madame Mo often made wandou huang for her.

However, as the preparation was too complicated, Old Madame Mo didn't make it often now, mainly because of her age and the exhaustion it entailed.

"Go ahead and eat; I made it especially for you," Old Madame Mo said, taking the wandou huang out of the food container and handing it to Mo Qingyi.

Mo Qingyi picked up a piece of wandou huang, put it in her mouth, and her lips curled into a smile.

It still tasted just like she remembered.

Soft, sweet, and melting upon touching the tongue.

Noticing that Old Madame Mo seemed a bit off, Mo Qingyi as if struck by a thought, asked, "Mom, did you not sleep all night?"

Old Madame Mo shook her head, "I just woke up a little earlier than you, that's all. How is it, is the wandou huang good?"

"Delicious," Mo Qingyi nodded contentedly.

Old Madame Mo then took out a gold card from her pocket and placed it in front of Mo Qingyi, "Eat as much as you like. Qingyi, this is your dowry from mom. It's not much, but it's a token of my affection. Keep it well..."

Mo Qingyi hastily pushed the gold card back towards Old Madame Mo, "Mom, what are you doing? I don't need the money!"

Speaking of which, the elderly Mrs. Mo had a tough life. Her husband passed away early, and she alone raised Mo Zhixuan into an adult, even managing to teach him so well. It took a lot of effort for Mo Zhixuan to grow up, and then she brought back Mo Qingyi.

For a woman who lost her husband, Mrs. Mo is also quite remarkable.

After all, she never remarried in her life, dedicating everything to the Mo family.

"I know you're not short of money, but this is a little token from your mom, and you're not allowed to refuse!" Mrs. Mo said as she directly pushed the gold card into Mo Qingyi's hands.

With no other choice, Mo Qingyi eventually accepted it.

Mrs. Mo continued, "Time flies so quickly, in the blink of an eye, your brother is about to become a dad, and you have your own family."

Mo Qingyi's face was full of emotion too, "Yes, time does fly. I always feel as if I was only eighteen, still living in Capital City, still a senior high school student, and my brother, he's so cold and unsmiling, like a block of wood. I thought he'd never find a wife in his life, yet in the blink of an eye, he's about to become the father of two children..."

Thinking of everything in Capital City, Mo Qingyi felt as if it was all a dream.

In reality, the happiest time of her life was that period she spent in Capital City.

Those days as a high school senior were the most vibrant period of her life.

Hearing Mo Qingyi's words, Mrs. Mo gave a slight smile, never having expected such a change in Mo Zhixuan.

Mrs. Mo smiled as she patted Mo Qingyi's hand, speaking in a gentle voice.

"Qingyi, from today onwards, you're not a child anymore. You are to become someone else's daughter-in-law, and you can't throw tantrums like a little girl anymore. After you move to the Duanmu Family, you must be filial to your in-laws and not irritate them. In your daily life, you and Little Zhe should get along well. Whatever happens, try to see things from each other's perspective. Should anything happen, don't rashly leave home, because the road back is difficult, and a broken mirror rejoined still has cracks. If you really encounter any issues, remember that you have a home, and at home, you have your mom, brother, sister-in-law — we will always be your family and always stand by your side."

Hearing this, Mo Qingyi could no longer hold back her emotions, and she hugged Mrs. Mo tightly, sobbing loudly.

It was at this moment that Mo Qingyi truly felt that she was really leaving this home.

Once she stepped out of this door, she could never look back.

Mrs. Mo held back her tears, "There, there, no more crying. Today is a day of great joy for you, we should be happy. If you cry, you won't look pretty. My daughter is going to be the most beautiful bride in the world."

Mrs. Mo took out a tissue and wiped the tears from Mo Qingyi's face.

Mo Qingyi hugged Mrs. Mo tightly, "Mom, I don't want to leave you."

Mrs. Mo chuckled, "What's there to be reluctant about? It's not like we'll never see each other again. The Duanmu home is so close, you can come back to visit anytime you miss home."

Although Mrs. Mo was smiling, there wasn't much humor in her eyes.

"Mom!" Mo Qingyi couldn't control herself and hugged Mrs. Mo, crying again.

Mrs. Mo patted her shoulder, comforting her with a gentle voice.

Right then, a knock sounded at the door.

"Who is it?" Mrs. Mo asked softly, lifting her eyes.

"Old Madam, it's me." Qinghe's gentle voice came from outside, "Old Madam, the makeup team that's responsible for the young lady's makeup has arrived. Should I let them in now?"

Mrs. Mo handed Mo Qingyi a tissue and then said, "Let them in. We don't want to miss the auspicious time."

In the Superpower World, the time chosen for makeup on the wedding day is also important.

At this time, it was a little past four in the morning, the best time of the day.

Mo Qingyi immediately stopped crying and acted as if nothing had happened.

There were about a dozen members in the makeup team.

"First take them to Qingyi's room," Mrs. Mo stood up and said.

"Understood, Old Madam." Qinghe bowed slightly and led the people upstairs.

"Alright, stop crying," Mrs. Mo said, reaching out to touch Mo Qingyi's head, "Hurry up and go upstairs to get your makeup done."

"Okay, mom," Mo Qingyi nodded gently, then walked upstairs.

Mrs. Mo watched Mo Qingyi's retreating figure and suddenly felt her eyes redden, tears streaming down unchecked.

She couldn't cry in front of Mo Qingyi.

A mother's strength is firm.

It took a good while for Mrs. Mo to stop her tears and wash her face in the restroom before heading upstairs.

When Chu Jin woke up, it was already past six o'clock in the morning.

Normally, she would sleep until past seven o'clock, but today was special, so she woke up just after six.

When Chu Jin woke up, the space beside her was empty, which meant Mo Zhixuan must have not returned home for another night.

These days, he had been getting progressively busier, wanting to take part in Mo Qingyi's wedding and enjoy the New Year properly, which is why he had been working overtime.

Chu Jin had not had a proper conversation with him for a long time.

The weather was quite cold. Chu Jin took a pink woolen coat from the closet and put it on, then slipped on a pair of fluffy snow boots before leaving the room.

Although Chu Jin was nearing her due date, she didn't exhibit the typical heaviness of a pregnant woman, moving with a light step, not even holding onto the railing as she descended the stairs.

Due to her special constitution, her pregnancy had not been as hard as other women's.

When she reached the downstairs, the living room was already filled with people, and a few children were running back and forth.

The atmosphere was lively.

"Be careful." As she was going downstairs, Chu Jin quickly caught the hand of a small child about to fall.

The child was playing hide-and-seek with another little friend, rushing to find someone and not noticing the decorations on the ground, nearly tripping over them.

Chapter 809: any tricks?

Fortunately, Chu Jin was quick to act.

"Thank you, big sister," the child said politely.

There were so many relatives in the Mo family that Chu Jin couldn't tell which child belonged to whom. She smiled warmly, "Be good, you should call me auntie, oh."

She was about to have a baby, and she felt a bit embarrassed to be called "sister" by such a little kid.

"But you look like a big sister," the child blinked, "Dad said that anyone who is pretty should be called sister."

Chu Jin was still pleased to be complimented on her looks. She patted the child on the head and said softly, "Alright, go play, but be careful."

The child's face turned slightly red, and he ran off in a flash.

Chu Jin had just stood up when she was blocked by a tall figure in front of her. She looked up slightly and saw Mr. Mo, whom she hadn't seen for many days.

Haven't seen for several days, Mo Zhixuan appeared somewhat haggard, with some blue stubble poking out on his chin, but this didn't affect his good looks in the least.

Chu Jin slightly curled her lips and reached out to hug him, "Mr. Mo, welcome back."

Mo Zhixuan wrapped his arms around her shoulders and gently rubbed his bearded chin against the forehead of Chu Jin, his eyes filled with warmth.

The newly sprouted stubble tickled Chu Jin's forehead, making it itchy. She raised her head and pinched Mo Zhixuan's jaw.

Mo Zhixuan just looked at her, then leaned down for a kiss.

"Let's go upstairs together," he suggested.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows playfully and replied, "I haven't had breakfast yet. You go by yourself. I'll wait for you downstairs." With that, she slipped away from Mo Zhixuan's sight.

Mo Zhixuan watched her leave and sighed softly.

Chu Jin arrived at the living room, where everyone was gathered together, cracking seeds, chatting, playing mahjong...

A few younger people were also huddled together, gaming, playing battle royale.

Old Mrs. Mo came over to Chu Jin with a bowl of handmade noodles she had prepared herself, "Jin, it's crowded in the living room. Come eat in the dining room, and be careful not to let those mischievous kids bump into you."

"Alright," Chu Jin took the noodles and followed the elder Mrs. Mo to the dining room, then asked, "Has Aunt Tong not come back?"

Chu Jin hadn't seen Tong Zhi in the living room just now. It had been almost three months since Tong Zhi had been away from home.

Old Mrs. Mo smiled and said, "Your Aunt Tong is currently with the kids in Mauritius. I figured it would be quite troublesome for them to come back all this way, especially with two children, so I didn't ask them to come back, especially since Qingyi's engagement party has already taken place."

After all, it was just a ceremony.

The thought was what mattered.

"That's true," Chu Jin smiled lightly, "How are Xiangru and Yimo now? Have they started smiling?"

"Yes, they have," said Old Mrs. Mo, "Now the two little ones are becoming cuter by the day, and they're starting to look more and more like your Aunt Tong." She pulled out her phone, "Look, this is the photo your Aunt Tong sent yesterday. Don't Xiangru and Yimo look a lot like your Aunt Tong?"

In the photo, with a backdrop of the blue sky, white clouds, and the sea, two chubby babies sat on the beach, their faces beaming with innocent smiles.

Surprisingly, these two children indeed bore a resemblance to Tong Zhi, especially around their almond-shaped eyes which looked as if they had been carved from the same mold.

"Wow, so cute," Chu Jin's eyes curved with delight as she looked at the two children, "Xiangru and Yimo have changed so much. They're like two different kids now. And you're right, they really do look like Aunt Tong. It's truly fate."

If they were out on the street, hardly anyone would guess that the children weren't born to Tong Zhi.

Moreover, Chu Jin could no longer see any trace of Luo Yu in Xiangru and Yimo.

Old Mrs. Mo said with a beaming smile, "Isn't there an old saying? People who aren't related by blood won't step into the same household. As the heart is, so will be the countenance. These children consider Xiao Zhi as their mother and were raised by her hand, so it's normal for them to resemble Xiao Zhi."

There was truth in those words.

Old Mrs. Mo was really pleased that Tong Zhi had made it to where she was today, with a husband and children.

When Chu Jin finished her noodles and returned to the living room, she found that almost all the guests had arrived. The room was bustling with people, lively and harmonious.

Chu Jin's heart, too, leaped with joy.

It seemed like the Mo family had not been this lively in a very long time.

Zhou Xunian and Weiwei came through the door from outside, "Sister-in-law, I've missed you so much. It's been a long time no see." When Weiwei saw Chu Jin, she hurried over and embraced her enthusiastically.

Zhou Xunian quickly followed and pulled Weiwei back, saying nervously, "Weiwei, be careful. Sister-in-law is not in a good condition right now, be mindful not to bump into her."

Chu Jin was naturally thin and now pregnant with twins, making her belly look extraordinarily large.

"It's okay, it's okay," Chu Jin said with a light smile, "Xunian, what are you talking about? Am I made of paper or something?"

"It's better to be safe," Zhou Xunian carefully took off the scarf from Weiwei's neck and continued, "Ninth Sister-in-law, you are now the Mo family's top priority for protection. I can't let anything happen to you; otherwise, Ninth Brother would never forgive me!"

If something happened to Chu Jin because of Weiwei, his end days would be upon him...

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly and her gaze fell on Weiwei's shoulder, asking, "Is it snowing outside?"

Weiwei nodded, "Yes, Ninth Sister-in-law, it's a heavy snowfall. I heard from the Star Master that this is the heaviest snowfall in the Superpower World in the last thirteen years. Do you want to go out and see?"

Heavy snow is an omen of a bountiful year; snowfall on your wedding day is also a good omen.

"Sure," Chu Jin nodded slightly, with a faint smile playing at the corners of her mouth, her dimples shallow.

"Then I'll accompany you," Weiwei said affectionately, taking Chu Jin by the hand.

Zhou Xunian said from the side, a bit anxiously, "Ninth Sister-in-law, outside is windy and snowy, with some places even icy. You better not go out, what if..."

This Weiwei is really careless, with such heavy snow, how could she let Ninth Sister-in-law go outside!

What if Chu Jin fell?

What if the children in Chu Jin's belly caught a cold because of the cold?

"It's fine, I'm just going for a walk. With Weiwei by my side, you don't have to worry." Chu Jin didn't feel that pregnancy brought any inconvenience, just that her belly was a bit large, and that she had to sleep on her side at night; in other aspects, she was almost like a normal person.

"Then, we'll accompany you," Zhou Xunian said as he carefully wrapped the scarf around Weiwei's neck again, the bright rose still conspicuous in the web between his thumb and forefinger.

Now, their love had finally blossomed and bore fruit.

The three of them stepped out the door together.

Outside, the world was blanketed in white.

Snow, often referred to as auspicious, brings vitality and hope to the land.

The snow on Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe's wedding day was an auspicious sign.

The snow was falling heavily. Chu Jin held an umbrella, standing in the snow, watching Weiwei and Zhou Xunian playfully throwing snowballs at each other, lost in thought.

In a trance, she saw herself and Mo Zhixuan in their figures.

Just as Chu Jin was slightly distracted, she felt a warm scarf being wrapped around her neck.

Chu Jin looked up slightly and, as expected, Mo Zhixuan was the one who approached.

After grooming, the fatigue had vanished from Mo Zhixuan's face, and his chin, once shadowed by stubble, was now as pristine as ever. In such cold weather, he wore only a thin white shirt, with a black overcoat on top.

Looking at him like this, he seemed several years younger.

"Aren't you cold wearing so little?" Chu Jin handed the umbrella to Mo Zhixuan and adjusted his lapels with her hand.

Mo Zhixuan looked down slightly, speaking in a low voice, "Young people aren't afraid of the cold."

Chu Jin said without amusement, "Have some shame, thank you!"

But Mo Zhixuan just wrapped an arm around her shoulders.

This man was really becoming less and less shameless.

Where was his icy, aloof demeanor from their first encounter now?

Thinking this, Chu Jin's steps quickened. Mo Zhixuan slightly curved his lips, a sly smile dancing across his face. He took a long stride, enclosing Chu Jin in his arms, just as he was about to say something.

Weiwei chased after them hurriedly from behind, "Ninth Sister-in-law, Ninth Sister-in-law, let's go see Qingyi together. I feel a bit embarrassed to go alone."

"Sure," Chu Jin immediately took Weiwei's hand, with a smile in her eyes, "I was just thinking of going up."

Mo Zhixuan turned his gaze to Zhou Xunian, the expression in his eyes quite clear.

Zhou Xunian's heart gave a shiver, wanting to stop Weiwei, but considering the consequences,

Forget it...

He'd just silently endure Mo Zhixuan's glare.

The two women headed for Mo Qingyi's room; it wasn't proper for Mo Zhixuan and Zhou Xunian to follow.

Upstairs.

Chu Jin and Weiwei pushed open the door and saw Mo Qingyi sitting in front of the vanity mirror, still having makeup applied to her face by the makeup artist.

Bridal makeup is quite sophisticated, with many intricacies involved, so Mo Qingyi had been sitting there for over two hours, but her makeup wasn't even half done.

"Jin brother, Weiwei, you're here," greeted Mo Qingyi with a smile, spotting the two in her mirror reflection.

Aside from the makeup artist, there were no other outsiders in Mo Qingyi's room at that time.

Weiwei walked up to Mo Qingyi, looked her up and down, and then exclaimed, "Wow! Qingqing! You look so beautiful today! Becoming a bride really is different, even your aura has changed."

Although the makeup on Mo Qingyi's face was only half finished, she indeed looked much better than usual.

It was specifically that unique aura.

Sometimes, an aura really can change a person.

Blushing, Mo Qingyi responded, "Weiwei, stop teasing me. By the way, when do you and Xunian plan to walk down the aisle? When it's your turn to be the bride, you'll definitely be more beautiful than me."

Weiwei insincerely replied, "I don't want to marry him that soon! I have a sea of suitors! I still need to choose carefully."

"Really?" chuckled Mo Qingyi. "I don't believe you."

After chatting for a while, Weiwei turned her attention to Chu Jin, "Sister-in-law Nine, is it a boy or a girl in your belly?" The fact that Chu Jin was expecting fraternal twins had not been disclosed to the public, so hardly anyone knew yet.

Chu Jin, with a slight smile, teased, "Take a guess."

Weiwei stroked her chin, eyeing Chu Jin's belly thoughtfully, "I guess it must be a boy. I've heard that bellies with a boy are round, and if it's a girl, then the belly is pointed. Sister-in-law Nine, your belly is round, I bet ten bucks it's a boy!"

Chu Jin just smiled in response without a word.

Mo Qingyi then spoke, "You guessed it half right."

"Half?" Weiwei's eyes widened incredulously, barely able to process the information, "Qingqing, do you mean Sister-in-law Nine is carrying fraternal twins?" Weiwei was shocked by her own thought!

The chances of having twins were small enough, but for Chu Jin to be carrying fraternal twins?

If that were truly the case, then she was incredibly lucky! That was like striking it rich!

"That's right, you're very clever," nodded Mo Qingyi with a laugh.

"This is just too amazing!" Weiwei walked over to Chu Jin and asked nervously, "Sister-in-law Nine, may I touch your belly? It's my first time meeting someone carrying fraternal twins!"

Chu Jin nodded slightly, the dimples at the corners of her mouth shallow, "Of course you can."

Weiwei carefully touched Chu Jin's belly, "No wonder Sister-in-law Nine's belly is so big, it's because of the fraternal twins. Speaking of which, Sister-in-law Nine, have you picked names for the babies yet?"

"Not yet, it's not urgent, their grandmother is already on it," said Chu Jin with a light smile.

"Brother Nine must be so happy. Now he's got both a son and a daughter, his life is complete..." Weiwei looked on enviously. Everyone around her seemed to be either pregnant or getting married,

And it was almost getting the better of Weiwei.

Whenever this woman saw wedding dresses and pregnant women, she could hardly control herself.

"Jin brother, can I ask you a question?" Weiwei looked up at Chu Jin with a face full of curiosity.

"Mm," Chu Jin nodded slightly, "Go ahead."

Weiwei scanned the room, noticing that it was full of women, she felt confident enough to boldly ask, "Sister-in-law Nine, what's the secret to having twins?"

The others perked up their ears, afraid of missing anything.

Even Mo Qingyi was paying close attention.

Chu Jin gently patted Weiwei's arm and teased, "What nonsense are you saying? There are no secrets to this!"

Laughing, Weiwei squinted her eyes playfully, "Really, Sister-in-law Nine? You must not hide anything from us."

Just then, the door that had been closed was pushed open once more.

A woman in a down jacket walked in from outside, her long hair held up high, her features delicate and refined.

Upon seeing the newcomer, Chu Jin immediately stood up with a smile, eagerly saying, "Sister!"

The person was Ding Siyu.

After two years, Ding Siyu had changed a lot; she had become more beautiful and more confident.

"Jin." Ding Siyu hugged Chu Jin tightly.

"Siyu Sister." Mo Qingyi also walked over.

Because of Chu Jin, Mo Qingyi had always followed behind, calling Ding Siyu sister.

However, since they moved to the Superpower World, Mo Qingyi hadn't seen Ding Siyu again. Today, being able to see Ding Siyu in such circumstances was a big surprise for both Mo Qingyi and Chu Jin.

Ding Siyu also hugged Mo Qingyi, "Qingyi, happy marriage."

"Thank you, Siyu Sister." Mo Qingyi was very happy that Ding Siyu could attend her wedding and was even a bit moved.

Mo Qingyi quickly returned to her seat to do her makeup.

Chu Jin then introduced, "Sister, this is Zhou Xunian's girlfriend, Weiwei. Weiwei, this is my sister, Ding Siyu."

Ding Siyu extended her hand to Weiwei very politely, "Hello, Weiwei."

"Hello, Siyu Sister," Weiwei followed Mo Qingyi in calling.

"Jin, I didn't expect that after two years, you're going to be a mom. Congratulations," Ding Siyu said to Chu Jin with sincere best wishes, her eyes revealing a hint of envy.

Actually, she liked children a lot too.

Chu Jin smiled lightly, "When are you and brother-in-law planning to have one? You should hurry up while you're still young. Otherwise, having babies when you're older is going to be tough."

What Chu Jin said was the honest truth.

Once a woman reaches thirty, there are certain risks associated with giving birth.

By that time, one would be called an older pregnant woman.

Hearing this, a glint seemed to flash in Ding Siyu's eyes as she said, "There's no rush to have kids. Han Zixiu still hasn't settled down, and I don't want the child to be affected by anything in the future."

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "Really? I think brother-in-law has truly reformed a long time ago. Is there some misunderstanding between you two?"

Han Zixiu did have a bit of a roving eye before and was rumored with many female celebrities, but ever since he married Ding Siyu, he had restrained himself a lot and hadn't caused any more scandals. And one could see from his eyes that he really liked Ding Siyu a lot.

It was hard to imagine that after two years, there had been no concrete progress between Han Zixiu and Ding Siyu.

"Sigh, let's not talk about him! He just makes me angry," Ding Siyu frowned slightly.

It was evident that in these two years, Ding Siyu had changed a lot.

Before, she was submissive like a little white bunny in front of Han Zixiu.

Now...

However, this was also not a good thing for Ding Siyu.

After all, if a woman is suppressed by a man, she won't have much standing in family life later on.

It's better for a woman to be strong.

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "There are bound to be bumps along the road between husband and wife, it's normal. By the way, sister, where have you guys been these two years? I have been to the mundane world but didn't find you."

Chu Jin had previously sought out Ding Siyu and also left messages through chat tools, but Ding Siyu never replied.

Chu Jin almost went to the police, but later, Mo Zhixuan said they were fine and that they had just disappeared for a while, so there was no need to call the police.

Ding Siyu gave Chu Jin a serious look and said, "Jin, you might not believe it if I tell you, but I was taken by Han Zixiu to hibernate."

"Hibernate?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "Only cold-blooded animals hibernate. Could it be that brother-in-law is one?"

Ding Siyu nodded, "Smart, not only is Han Zixiu a cold-blooded animal, but he's also a very twisted one!"

Hearing this, Mo Qingyi, reminded of a novel she had read recently, joked with a smile, "Siyu Sister, among all cold-blooded animals, only snakes are the most twisted! Brother-in-law isn't a snake, is he?"

Mo Qingyi was just making a joke.

But Ding Siyu was very shocked as she said, "Qingyi, congratulations, you got it right."

Han Zixiu indeed... was actually a snake.

This also explained why Han Zixiu had so many scandals before.

Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi didn't take Ding Siyu's words seriously, but Weiwei asked, "Qingyi, why are snakes the most twisted among cold-blooded animals?" Unlike Mo Qingyi, Weiwei didn't read much fiction.

Mo Qingyi looked up at Weiwei, smiled meaningfully, and then whispered a few words into Weiwei's ear.

Chapter 810:

"What is that?"

Mo Qingyi sighed and then said, "It's something that can only be understood and not conveyed in words."

"Qingyi! What nonsense are you talking about!"

Wherever there are women, there's gossip.

This is an unchanging truth throughout the ages.

Mo Qingyi looked up at Ding Siyu with a teasing tone, "Sister Siyu, I heard that..."

Beside her, Weiwei stealthily tugged at Chu Jin's hand, whispering, "Sister-in-law, is Sister Siyu's husband really..."

Chu Jin smiled faintly and didn't speak.

This was the first time she'd heard such a thing.

She was quite curious.

Weiwei had never expected that Mo Qingyi would actually know such obscure knowledge.

As for this kind of knowledge, Chu Jin also knew very little, "Go ask Baidu, it knows everything."

Weiwei immediately caught on, took out her phone, and opened the search engine...

After obtaining an accurate answer, Weiwei felt like she had unlocked the door to a new world.

Weiwei then looked at Mo Qingyi with an adoring face, "Qingyi, you are really amazing! You even know this!"

Mo Qingyi gave Weiwei a speechless glance and said, "Oh my God! Don't you ever read novels?"

"What novel is so amazing?" Weiwei asked, her face full of curiosity.

Mo Qingyi stroked her chin, "It seems to be called 'The Snake King's Beloved' or something. Any novel related to snakes will have it mentioned! You can check it out." Mo Qingyi had been hooked on romance novels since junior high and had been unable to extricate herself ever since.

She had read more than a hundred and eighty parts of the Snake King series.

Then, Mo Qingyi began discussing a series of novels with Weiwei.

Weiwei's face was filled with amazement.

Ding Siyu, on the other hand, began chatting with Chu Jin on the side.

The two had been apart for two years and had too much to talk about.

"Jin, time flies so fast," Ding Siyu said with emotion, "I actually regret not being able to attend your wedding with Zhixuan."

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "It was just a ceremony, nothing much. By the way, on this trip over, will you be going back to the ordinary world?"

"Not for the time being." Ding Siyu shook her head, "Han Zixiu and I have discussed it, we will be staying here permanently."

"Really?" Chu Jin's face lit up with joy.

It might really be destiny; although she and Ding Siyu weren't biologically related, their emotions for each other were even stronger than those of real sisters.

"Really," Ding Siyu said with a tender smile, "By the way, Jin, have you checked whether the child in your belly is a boy or a girl?"

"It's fraternal twins," Chu Jin said, her face showing a trace of blissful happiness.

A hint of envy flashed across Ding Siyu's eyes, "A stroke of luck indeed. Zhixuan must have something to boast about in front of Han Zixiu now."

Chu Jin laughed softly, "Those two childish guys. My brother-in-law usually appears so mature, I didn't expect him to turn into a kindergartner when he's with Mo Zhixuan."

All things generate and restrict each other.

Chu Jin had never expected that Mo Zhixuan, who usually was so abstinent and aloof, would become so sarcastic... insisting on competing in front of Han Zixiu and winning at all costs.

Han Zixiu was the same.

As they were chatting, Chu Jin did not hide from Ding Siyu the fact that the ability of their other child was ordinary, but told her the truth.

Chu Jin looked at Weiwei, who was engaged in a lively chat with Mo Qingyi, and continued, "I also don't know whether what I'm doing is right or wrong. Sister, do you think the child will blame me for being so headstrong in the future?"

After all, this was the Superpower World, and a child without a mutant bone might be treated differently to some extent.

Perhaps because she was nearing childbirth, Chu Jin had been thinking a lot these days.

"No," Ding Siyu patted Chu Jin's hand and continued, "If I were you, I would also choose to give birth to this child. It's just that the talents are average, not missing arms or legs. Don't think too much."

In the ordinary world, so many people are ordinary. If everyone despised themselves for not having a mutant bone, wouldn't the world be heading towards destruction?

Ding Siyu always saw things in a broader perspective.

With that said, Chu Jin also felt relieved, lightly caressing her belly, her eyes full of warmth.

After a while, the two bridesmaids also arrived.

The bridesmaids were friends that Mo Qingyi had met in the military.

The room was growing livelier by the moment.

By now, Mo Qingyi's makeup was completely done. The makeup artist placed a diamond-studded hair accessory into her hair and finally secured the veil.

Just as everything was ready, knocking sounds came from outside the door, "Open up, the groom is here to fetch the bride!" It sounded like it might be Zhou Xunian.

It was Duanmu Zhe coming to fetch his bride.

Hearing the knock, Mo Qingyi quickly looked towards the door, her lips curving slightly upwards.

At this moment, she felt a bit nervous, a bit apprehensive, yet filled with anticipation.

The two bridesmaids and Weiwei immediately went to the door, starting to think of various ways to make things difficult for the groom's party.

"You want us to open the door? Where's your sincerity? Without sincerity, forget about it!" Weiwei said, hands on her hips, speaking through the door.

Outside.

Hearing the voices coming from inside, someone in the groom's entourage immediately teased, "Oh, whose family member is this? Do you not know your lord is standing outside? Hurry up and open the door, otherwise, you'll be kneeling on a washboard when you get home tonight!"

Hearing this, Zhou Xunian's legs shook a bit, ha, what a joker this fellow was.

How could he have the power to make Weiwei kneel and scrub clothes?

However, Weiwei had indeed made him kneel several times over instant noodles...

But with so many people around, Zhou Xunian didn't want to lose face, so he mustered his courage, shaking legs and all, stepped forward, swallowed hard, and said, risking his life, "Weiwei, it's me, can you please open the door? Um... if you open the door, I won't make you kneel on the washboard..."

Weiwei chuckled softly, responding sweetly, "Zhou Xunian, you're quite bold now, daring to make me kneel on a washboard? Huh?"

Zhou Xunian's heart skipped a beat, and he immediately corrected himself, "No, no, no! My mistake! I'll be the one to kneel! Just open the door, I'll kneel as long as you want me to..."

At those words, a satisfied smile appeared on Weiwei's face.

Outside, the crowd immediately burst into laughter.

"Zhou Xunian, I never knew you were so under the thumb!"

"Duanmu, you better not learn from this whipped husband!"

After a series of difficulties, the bridesmaids and Weiwei finally let the groom's entourage into the room.

Sitting at the edge of the bed in her pristine white wedding gown, Mo Qingyi looked up at Duanmu Zhe approaching her, her palms slick with sweat, her heartbeat racing.

"Qingyi, I'm here to take you home," Duanmu Zhe knelt on one knee, extending his hand towards Mo Qingyi.

At that moment, the noise around her became mere background, and Mo Qingyi could only see Duanmu Zhe.

She smiled faintly and finally placed her hand in Duanmu Zhe's.

Duanmu Zhe picked her up and walked her down to the lobby amidst the crowd.

In the lobby, a crowd had gathered and now upon seeing the groom carrying the bride out, they all erupted in warm applause.

Holding Mo Qingyi, Duanmu Zhe stopped in front of Mrs. Mo and Chu Jin, saying seriously, "Mom, Ninth Brother, thank you for marrying Qingyi to me."

The atmosphere seemed to quiet down in an instant.

For some reason, at that moment, Mo Qingyi's eyes began to redden, and the words Mrs. Mo had said to her earlier echoed in her ears.

Mrs. Mo felt something stubbornly stuck in her throat, hard and uncomfortable, unable to say anything.

Chu Jin looked at Duanmu Zhe and said sternly, "Duanmu Zhe, I'm entrusting my sister to you. If you ever dare let her suffer the slightest grievance, I won't let you off easy."

This was a brother's protectiveness over his sister.

Mo Qingyi's breathing grew heavier.

Suddenly, she felt reluctant to leave her home, her heart aching, tears shimmering in her eyes.

Somehow warm.

Duanmu Zhe nodded earnestly, "Ninth Brother, rest assured, I will use the rest of my life to protect Qingyi." With that, Duanmu Zhe set Mo Qingyi down.

Chu Jin gazed at Mo Qingyi, as a flood of memories surged before him.

When he first saw Mo Qingyi, she was only three years old, tiny and soft, always drooling...

Time flew by, and the little girl who used to cry and drool had suddenly become a grown woman. Now, she would have her own family, her own children.

At that instant, Chu Jin's emotions grew incredibly heavy. He looked at Mo Qingyi and spoke with a heavy voice, "Qingyi, I wish you happiness."

"Thank you, brother," Mo Qingyi suddenly couldn't control her emotions, hugging Chu Jin tightly and crying softly.

This was the first embrace between the siblings since they became adults.

Mo Qingyi remembered that as a child, Chu Jin would carry her on his back to play with other children, and when she felt wronged, Chu Jin would comfort her...

But she didn't know when their relationship began to change, she started to fear her much older brother, until Jin's arrival broke this stalemate.