

R Woman 821

Chapter 821: Xiyuan

"Mom and Dad, please come in," Lin Xiyuan called out to the door.

The three of them came in; Lin Xiyuan sat in the wheelchair, pushed by Lin Hong, while Lin Lan and Grandfather Lin walked on either side.

Lin Xiyuan lived on the first floor, so she was quickly pushed outside the door.

The sunlight was good outside, golden and somewhat warm.

Lin Xiyuan raised her hand to shield her forehead, a smile curving at the corners of her mouth. She was alive again, and it felt wonderful.

This was an important military district compound.

Many military officers lived in the vicinity.

People passed by from time to time to greet them, "Old Lin, congratulations, Xiyuan has finally awakened."

Just then, a young man and woman approached from a distance, their hands laden with gifts. It was apparent that the young couple was very affectionate, walking and laughing all the way.

"Uncle Lin, Auntie Lin," the young man greeted Lin Xiyuan's family politely as he passed by, "Is Sister Xiyuan alright now?"

The young woman beside him also greeted them politely, "Uncle Lin, Auntie Lin, hello."

Mr. and Mrs. Lin nodded; Lin Hong replied with a smile, "Xiyuan is fine now. Little Zhe, where are you and your wife heading?"

The newcomers were the newlyweds Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi.

The Duanmu family now also lived in this military district compound.

Lin Xiyuan gazed at the young couple before her, a hint of astonishment flashing through her eyes. The woman was cute and charming, the man handsome and dashing. Indeed, they were a well-matched pair.

It was just that their affectionate demeanor seemed somewhat glaring.

Duanmu Zhe looked at Lin Hong and replied politely, "Qingyi and I are planning to visit the imperial palace. Yesterday, Nine Ye's wife was discharged from the hospital, so we decided to pay her a visit."

Duanmu Zhe was always polite, and Lin Hong had always liked this young man.

If Duanmu Zhe hadn't been with Mo Qingyi, Lin Hong would have wanted him to become his son-in-law.

With both families living so close, Duanmu Zhe becoming their son-in-law would have been a delightful matter.

However, it seemed now that Mo Qingyi was a better match for Duanmu Zhe.

Hearing Duanmu Zhe's response, Lin Hong said cheerily, "Then you two should hurry along, don't waste time."

"Alright, we'll get going then," Duanmu Zhe said as he held Mo Qingyi's hand, adding, "Uncle, Auntie, goodbye Sister Xiyuan."

Mo Qingyi followed with her own farewells.

"Goodbye, bring your wife to visit our house when you have time," Lin Hong waved to Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi.

After the couple left, Lin Lan spoke up, "I've never met the Miss of the Mo family before. Seeing her today, she seems much more sensible than I had imagined. She is a nice girl."

Lin Hong also nodded in agreement, "Yes, Sheng Sheng is really fortunate now. It's just a pity about Sheng Sheng."

By now, the news of Duanmu Sheng's premarital pregnancy was known to everyone.

A premarital pregnancy might not be a big deal in ordinary families, but for the prestigious Duanmu family, such an incident would surely have some impact.

"There's no need for pity," Lin Lan continued, "She brought this on herself. I remember that child wasn't like this when she was younger. I never imagined she would turn out this way."

From a woman's perspective, Lin Lan believed Duanmu Sheng didn't deserve sympathy.

Had no one warned her in advance, it would have been one thing, but she had so many people advising her, and if she still ended up where she was today, then she could only blame her own foolishness!

Lin Hong didn't speak further and he sighed with regret for Duanmu Sheng.

At this moment, Lin Xiyuan, who had been silent until now, suddenly spoke up, "Mom and Dad, who were those two people just now? How come I've never seen them before?"

In recent years, Duanmu Zhe had been raised in the secular world. He hadn't returned to the Superpower World for many years and had been staying in the military, so Lin Xiyuan didn't recognize Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi.

"They are the son and daughter-in-law of one of your father's former comrades-in-arms," Lin Hong explained, "That young man is Duanmu Sheng, he currently works in the military, and the girl next to him is his wife Mo Qingyi, the sister of Nine Ye, and she is also working in the military..."

Lin Lan added, "Xiyuan, Little Zhe is actually the same age as you. I remember that you were born in the same year, but he went to the secular world afterward, so it's normal that you don't know him."

"Oh," Lin Xiyuan nodded, seemingly comforted, a hint of relief flickering in her eyes.

Lin Xiyuan continued, "They look quite compatible together. Mo Qingyi has good taste. That Duanmu Zhe seems like a decent person." Her voice sounded very indifferent, as if she were discussing something unrelated to her.

But indeed, this matter really had nothing to do with her.

Lin Hong also agreed with Lin Xiyuan's assessment, smiling, "Little Zhe is indeed a good kid. If he weren't already married, I would have introduced him to you and had him become our son-in-law."

Upon hearing this, Lin Lan immediately tapped Lin Hong's shoulder, "What are you talking about? Look at who Little Zhe is married to now! If others heard this, they might think we have ulterior motives!"

Women always tend to be more detail-oriented.

Their daughter wasn't someone who couldn't get married, so why fuss over a woman who was already someone else's wife?

Lin Hong laughed softly, "I was just talking casually."

Lin Xiyuan didn't say anything, but upon hearing this, a hint of light seemed to flicker in the depths of her eyes.

The couple pushed Lin Xiyuan in her wheelchair on the lawn, basking in the sun.

The family of three joked and chatted about everyday things, presenting a warm and cozy scene.

After a while, Lin Xiyuan looked at Lin Hong and Lin Lan and said, "Mom and Dad, I want to discuss something with you."

"Xiyuan, just tell us. As long as it's within our power, we will definitely agree," Lin Lan said with a warm smile.

They had only one daughter, who they had cherished and nurtured with love. Whatever Lin Xiyuan requested, Mr. and Mrs. Lin would always agree to.

Lin Xiyuan smiled softly and spoke gently, "Mom and Dad, after this incident, I realized how fleeting life can be, so I don't want to be so far away from you anymore. I will transfer to your military district so that our family can see each other more often."

In the past, Lin Xiyuan had sought independence by joining a different military district than her parents.

But now things were different; this time Lin Xiyuan had nearly lost her life, and she did not want to be separated from her parents anymore.

Upon hearing this, Lin Hong and Lin Lan's eyes reddened, and Lin Hong said repeatedly to Lin Xiyuan, "Good, good, good, rest easy, Xiyuan. Dad will arrange your transfer to Area A right away. After this, our family will never be separated again."

"Mhm," Lin Xiyuan nodded.

The golden sunlight shone on Lin Xiyuan, casting a halo around her.

Lin Lan looked at her daughter with a puzzled frown.

She always felt that Lin Xiyuan had changed somehow, but she couldn't quite put her finger on what was different.

Just then, Lin Xiyuan turned around with a smile, "Mom, let's go home. I want to eat the sweet and sour fish you make."

Upon hearing this, Lin Lan's doubts were immediately swept away as she replied with a smile, "Alright, I'll go make it for you now." Additionally, her daughter's request dispelled the lingering doubts in Lin Lan's mind, for this was indeed her daughter.

After all, Lin Xiyuan used to love the sweet and sour fish that her mother cooked.

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Mo family.

Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe came over with plenty of gifts.

Duanmu Zhe sat downstairs with Mo Zhixuan, drinking tea.

Mo Qingyi ran upstairs instead.

Chu Jin was upstairs in her confinement period, and naturally, as a man, Duanmu Zhe couldn't go up there.

The older Mrs. Mo followed her, cautioning, "Qingyi, keep your voice down. Only go in if Jin is awake," as she was rather particular about the confinement practices.

Childbirth depleted a woman's energy, which could only be recovered through proper confinement.

"Okay, Mom, I got it," Mo Qingyi, for once, did not talk back to her mother and lightened her steps.

Just as Mo Qingyi reached the door, Chu Jin's voice came from inside, "Is that Qingyi? Come in quickly."

"Wow, Jin, you're so smart to know it's me," Mo Qingyi said with a smiling face as she pushed the door open.

Chu Jin replied haughtily, "Of course, otherwise how could I be your Jin, right?"

Mo Qingyi closed the door behind her with a smile, "Jin, my brother must have learned all his vanity from you."

Chu Jin arched an eyebrow slightly, "Mo Zhixuan is self-taught in that regard."

Mo Qingyi nodded laughingly, "Makes sense, makes sense. There's a saying, 'A family will not admit a member who does not fit.' By the way, are Bao Bao and Bei Bei asleep?"

"Not yet," Chu Jin shook her head slightly, a playful smile in her eyes and a faint dimple at the corner of her mouth, "They've been awake for a while, wanting someone to chat with them."

"Really? Let me see them," Mo Qingyi ran over in excitement.

Chu Jin picked up the remote and turned up the temperature inside the room. Then she pulled back the blanket on the bed, exposing the two little ones to the air.

Without the constraint of the blanket, the babies immediately began writhing on the bed, kicking and waving their arms and legs.

Babbling away, it was unclear what they were trying to say.

"Wow, is this the Bao Bao and Bei Bei I know?" Mo Qingyi walked over to them, her face full of surprise.

In just a few days, Bao Bao and Bei Bei had grown even cuter, their skin had lightened a lot, their double eyelids were more pronounced, and their eyes, twinkling brightly, were enough to melt any heart.

"Have they become much prettier?" Chu Jin asked Mo Qingyi with a beaming smile.

"Yes, wow, look at these little faces, this skin... absolutely adorable!" Mo Qingyi lay on the bed, pinching Bao Bao and Bei Bei's little hands and then poking their chubby cheeks.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei, I'm your auntie, call me auntie..."

"Bu..." Bao Bao responded to Mo Qingyi with a mouthful of saliva.

Bei Bei, on the other hand, was playing with Mo Qingyi's hair.

The two little ones were so well-behaved and adorable that Mo Qingyi wanted to take them both home right away.

"Jin, look how well-behaved they are," Mo Qingyi looked up at Chu Jin, "they're not crying or fussing at all, oh my god, how can there be such cute babies in the world, oh my god, I feel like having one now."

Mo Qingyi was now completely brainwashed by Bao Bao and Bei Bei, she even forgot about the pain of childbirth.

If heaven also granted her two children like these, she would be willing to do anything.

Chu Jin smiled gently, somewhat helplessly, "Don't be fooled by their good behavior now, looking like two adorable little angels. When they really start crying, that's when they create a commotion! No matter what you do, you can't pacify them, they're just like two little devils; I've even thought about stuffing them back into the womb!"

That's how children are, one moment they're crying, the next they're laughing, with absolutely no logic to speak of.

Plus, Bao Bao and Bei Bei are a bit noisy at night, so describing them as 'little devils' is not an exaggeration at all.

However, only parents can truly understand this feeling.

Isn't there a saying?

It's only when you raise a child that you realize the depth of your parents' kindness.

"Really?" Mo Qingyi looked incredulous, "They seem very well-behaved now, how could they cry so badly? Aren't you exaggerating a bit?"

These two are clearly adorable little angels.

Mo Qingyi just couldn't believe that these two angels could turn into little devils.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei, your mom is just being dramatic, auntie believes in you, auntie likes you so much..."

Chu Jin looked up at Mo Qingyi and patted her shoulder, "Qingyi, you're just too young. Wait until you have your own children, then you'll know. Kids this age are the most unreasonable. Last night, even Mo Zhixuan was so annoyed he wanted to throw them away."

Last night might have been the first night Bao Bao and Bei Bei came home from the hospital, and while things were okay during the day, they created a ruckus at night.

Bao Bao cried, then Bei Bei cried.

After Bei Bei, Bao Bao cried again.

If it got serious, Bao Bao and Bei Bei cried together.

It wasn't because they were hungry, nor was it because they wet themselves; they just cried.

Because of that, neither Chu Jin nor Mo Zhixuan had a good night's sleep last night.

Chu Jin was still okay, but Mo Zhixuan really put in the effort. He walked back and forth in the room with a child in each arm all night, and only when the sky was about to light up did Bao Bao and Bei Bei finally fall asleep.

"Really?" Mo Qingyi expressed skepticism.

She saw what clearly were two little angels.

Chu Jin nodded very seriously, "Really, truer than pearls."

Hearing this, Mo Qingyi immediately joked, "Since you dislike Bao Bao and Bei Bei so much, just give them to me, it would save me the trouble of giving birth." Such cute babies, why not take for free if possible.

Chu Jin immediately waved her hand in disgust, smiling, "I'll give them to you, alright, take them quickly, I guarantee, you won't last three days before you send them back." Considering Mo Qingyi's explosive temperament, it's not just about three days, even a single day would probably be a stretch.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei didn't understand the conversation between Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi; at the moment, each was stuffing a little foot into their mouth.

Seeing this, Mo Qingyi was again amazed, "Wow! Bao Bao and Bei Bei's flexibility is really good!"

Chu Jin laughed, "Children's bones are soft, it's all like that. It's just like training for dance; you have to start from when they're little."

The two were chatting away.

Then the door was pushed open.

"Jin, I'm here," Ding Siyu said, her face full of tenderness as she walked in.

"Sis, when did you get back?" Seeing Ding Siyu, Chu Jin looked up in surprise.

"I came back yesterday." The temperature inside the room was high, so Ding Siyu immediately took off her coat upon entering.

She was wearing a khaki mid-length base shirt inside, outlining a beautiful figure.

"Wow, Sister Siyu, your figure is so good," Mo Qingyi immediately said with shining eyes, "By my estimate, you're at least a C cup, right?"

"Good eyesight," Ding Siyu smiled lightly, looking at Mo Qingyi, "You're not doing too bad yourself. Under Duanmu's massage, you've gone from an A to a B, and might even reach a C."

Upon hearing this, a hint of shyness instantly flashed across Mo Qingyi's face, "Sister Siyu, what nonsense are you talking about?" She had intended to tease Ding Siyu a little, but never expected to be teased by Ding Siyu instead.

Ding Siyu walked towards the bedside, looking at the two adorable little ones with a tender smile, "Wow, what cute little treasures. Jin, which one is the older brother and which is the younger sister?"

The two little ones were wearing identical clothes, and their features were also the same, making it really hard to tell their gender apart.

Seeing Ding Siyu coming over, the two little ones waved their hands happily.

Chu Jin introduced with a smile, "This one is Bao Bao, and this one is Bei Bei."

No matter when, a mother would never mistake her own children.

Ding Siyu immediately grabbed the little hands of the two kiddos, "Hello Bao Bao and Bei Bei, I'm your auntie."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei, not knowing whether they understood or not, were busy with their own things.

Their adorable looks simply brought out the maternal instincts in people.

As per Mo Zhixuan's words, "If they don't cry, they actually look like little humans."

Those words were filled with both helplessness and affection.

"Oh right, I also brought gifts for Bao Bao and Bei Bei." Ding Siyu suddenly remembered this and picked up the gift bag by the bed, taking out two identical little pink sweaters.

The two tiny sweaters were very cute, with "I'm the big brother" and "I'm the little sister" embroidered on the front respectively.

They were made of very soft cotton yarn, and while the knitting was not very skillful, one could tell that a lot of thought had gone into them.

"Wow, such beautiful sweaters, Siyu, you couldn't have knitted these yourself, could you?" Mo Qingyi exclaimed with surprise written all over her face.

Ding Siyu nodded, "Yes, I knitted them. It took me a week to learn how at home, and it's not very well done, so Jin, please don't dislike it."

Chu Jin said with a smile, "How could I? I really like them. Siyu, you have very skillful hands. If it were me, no matter how long I learned, I probably wouldn't be able to do it. In another two months, Bao Bao and Bei Bei can wear them." Chu Jin held the clothes up to Bao Bao and Bei Bei, measured them, and figured they would fit in a couple of months, as they were still a bit too big.

Seeing Chu Jin holding the sweaters, Bao Bao and Bei Bei thought they were some kind of toy and started stuffing the edge of the sweaters into their mouths.

"Bao Bao, these aren't for eating, give them to auntie," Ding Siyu hurriedly took the sweaters out of Bao Bao's mouth.

But no sooner had Ding Siyu removed the sweater from Bao Bao's mouth than Bao Bao started to cry loudly.

Ding Siyu, unused to such situations, immediately looked to Chu Jin, "What's wrong with Bao Bao?"

"It's nothing," Chu Jin said with a light smile, picking up Bao Bao, "Just being unreasonable again, huh? This child, still so small and already so unreasonable, what will we do when he grows up?"

Chu Jin's way of holding the child went from stiff to skilled, and though her mouth was speaking words of dislike, her eyes were full of warmth, and not a hint of actual aversion could be seen.

Seeing this, Ding Siyu's eyes shimmered with laughter, "Jin, let me hold him too."

Chu Jin passed Bao Bao over to Ding Siyu.

Ding Siyu, holding a baby so small for the first time, was a bit stiff but very steady.

"Auntie is holding Bao Bao now, is Bao Bao being good?" Ding Siyu teased the child in her arms, who seemed to understand that Ding Siyu was talking to him, responding with "Oh oh, hmm hmm" in agreement.

Ding Siyu was delighted and looked towards Chu Jin with a smile, "Jin, look, Bao Bao is having a conversation with me."

Chu Jin replied with a smile, "He only looks like a person when he's not crying."

The baby in the swaddling clothes felt wronged.

He was still a baby, and here he was, being disliked by his own mother...

Bao Bao felt wronged, but Bao Bao did not speak.

Bei Bei saw that her brother was taken away and was unhappy playing alone; her little mouth puckered, and she was about to cry.

Chu Jin was about to reach out to hold her when Mo Qingyi stretched out her hand to stop her, "Jin, don't move, let me hold her."

Mo Qingyi picked up Bei Bei, and immediately, Bei Bei stopped crying and began to clumsily grab at Mo Qingyi's face.

Babies sleep deeply, and Ding Siyu and Mo Qingyi hadn't been holding them very long before Bao Bao and Bei Bei fell asleep.

They slept soundly.

Chu Jin carefully covered them with blankets.

Looking at this warm scene, Ding Siyu said enviously, "That's so nice."

Chu Jin replied with a smile, "Sis, when are you and your husband going to have one too?"

Hearing the topic of having children, Mo Qingyi immediately turned her gaze to Ding Siyu, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

Some part of Han Zixiu's body was different from normal people's, and who knew whether he might somehow end up with triplets or even quadruplets.

After all, he was more capable in that aspect than the average man.

Ding Siyu, looking at Bao Bao and Bei Bei's sleeping faces, said tenderly, "I originally didn't want to have children, but after seeing Bao Bao and Bei Bei, I can't wait to have a child of my own."

Chapter 822: Beyond Cure!

If she had wanted to have children, by now they could have already been old enough to fetch soy sauce.

Ding Siyu used to dislike children, but after meeting Bao Bao and Bei Bei, it was like she saw two little angels, which dispelled her prejudices against little kids.

"Right, right," Mo Qingyi immediately nodded in agreement, "Sister Siyu, we think alike! I now really want to give birth to two adorable treasures like them."

"Then you and Duanmu should go for it, you're both so young, if you want it, isn't that just a matter of minutes?" Ding Siyu said with a smile.

Mo Qingyi said somewhat embarrassedly, "It's not as simple as you say."

Actually, Chu Jin really wanted to ask them both if they had some misunderstanding about cuteness.

But in order not to hinder their childbearing, Chu Jin silently swallowed those words.

"By the way, Jin, have you decided on big names for Bao Bao and Bei Bei?" Mo Qingyi continued to ask.

"Bei Bei is named Chu Ge," Chu Jin looked up at Mo Qingyi, then went on, "We're still thinking about a name for Bao Bao."

Ding Siyu looked up in surprise, "Chu Ge? Does Bei Bei have your surname?"

Usually, children follow their father's surname, it was unexpected...

Chu Jin's child actually took her surname.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, Bei Bei takes the Chu surname after me, and Bao Bao takes Mo Zhixuan's."

Ding Siyu went on to say, "Could Zhixuan agree to that?" Generally speaking, whose surname the baby takes is a matter of the father's pride, and with the kind of status Mo Zhixuan has, does he really not mind?

"He doesn't mind at all." Chu Jin said with a smile, her eyes warming at the thought.

When Chu Jin broached the subject with Mo Zhixuan, he didn't have any objections at all.

Ding Siyu teased with a smile, "You've trained your Mo Zhixuan pretty well."

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "It's mutual, brother-in-law has been trained quite well by you, too."

It is evident that Han Zixiu truly dotes on Ding Siyu, and moreover, he dotes to a certain extreme.

Ding Siyu smiled without saying a word, her eyes reflecting a gentle light.

Han Zixiu was indeed very good to her, and very obedient.

Compared to the flirtatious Han Zixiu of the past, his change was not just a little one.

"Chu Ge?" Mo Qingyi repeated Bei Bei's name, "Jin, you and Bei Bei have even chosen parent-child names? One Jin, one Chu."

Chu Jin slightly raised an eyebrow, a faint smile on her face, "It's not that 'ge'; it's dove, as in the bird of peace. Bei Bei's life horoscope is somewhat special, so I wanted to choose a more special name to suppress it."

Chu Jin didn't hide the reason and spoke frankly.

"Oh, oh," Mo Qingyi suddenly realized, "It's that dove. Actually, that name is quite nice, no matter how others call her, our Bei Bei always has the advantage. Jin, you've chosen a name with class."

Mo Qingyi gave Chu Jin a thumbs-up, "It seems Bei Bei is destined to be a boss."

"Then I'll take your lucky words," Chu Jin said with a light smile.

Just then, a servant arrived with a postpartum meal.

Pregnant women are supposed to eat small and frequent meals.

Postpartum meals might look appealing, but in reality, they don't taste very good, especially for someone like Chu Jin who loves spicy food. To her, these meals were simply inedible.

There were three main characteristics to summarize postpartum meals.

1. No salt.

2. Very oily.

3. Tasteless.

Chu Jin managed to eat only a little before she couldn't take any more. But to ensure food for Bao Bao and Bei Bei, she still made an effort to eat a few more bites.

Seeing Chu Jin like this, Mo Qingyi asked with some confusion, "Jin, if someone didn't know better, they might think you're taking medicine! Is it really that unpleasant to eat?"

Chu Jin handed a pair of unused chopsticks to Mo Qingyi, "Try some and you'll know."

Mo Qingyi took a bite and wanted to spit it out, but, sticking to the principle of not wasting food, she swallowed it down.

"Jin, why does it taste so bad? Is there no salt in the house? Why don't you tell them to add more salt?"

Chu Jin helplessly raised her eyebrows, "Postpartum meals are like this. You can't have salt right after giving birth."

After the full moon, she would definitely let herself go!

Right now, Chu Jin was looking forward with great anticipation to life after the full moon.

"My God, who decided that people can't have salt during confinement? Having a baby is already hard enough, and now they can't even have salt? That's too much, isn't it?" Mo Qingyi couldn't understand this practice.

Chu Jin explained with a smile, "After giving birth, a woman's body is much weaker than normal. If you eat and drink recklessly at this time, it may lead to bad sequelae in the future, so we need to be careful about what we eat."

"And how long do we have to be careful with what we eat?" Mo Qingyi continued to ask.

"About a month," Chu Jin said in a subdued tone.

Mo Qingyi's eyes widened incredulously, "A whole month? That's terrifying!"

Chu Jin said with a smile, "That's how everyone gets through it."

"Men have it easy," Mo Qingyi continued to grumble, "All the hard and tiring work of pregnancy and childbirth is dumped on us women. Why is a woman's life so hard? And every month we have to suffer the pain of bleeding..."

The fact was just as Mo Qingyi vividly described.

Chu Jin said with a light smile, "Actually, it's not quite like that. Men also have their pressures. Everyone has their own sorrows. Although pregnancy and childbirth are a tough process, they also bring happiness. Just think, one day there will be a lovely child who calls you 'mom', and you'll feel that no matter what you give, it's worth it. You'll know when it's your turn."

Chu Jin patted Mo Qingyi on the shoulder. This kind of understanding could only be felt after becoming a parent.

"That's true," Mo Qingyi said, her eyes lighting up as she looked at Bao Bao and Bei Bei, "If I could have two adorable little treasures like these, I'd be willing to do anything."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei slept quietly, occasionally making sucking movements in their sleep—their tiny gestures were endearing.

Facing two such adorable babies every day made every bit of hardship worthwhile.

Downstairs,

Mo Zhixuan, Han Zixiu, and Duanmu Zhe, these three men had formed a table and were currently playing the card game "Fight the Landlord."

"Brother Jiu, do you have any more of those books you gave me last time?" Duanmu Zhe threw down a card and suddenly asked.

Hearing this, Han Zixiu immediately looked up at Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan, this shameless guy, seems astoundingly abstinent, but in reality, he has plenty of tricks up his sleeve.

Last time, the book Mo Zhixuan gave was also read by Han Zixiu, who learned quite a bit from it.

Unexpectedly, this time Duanmu Zhe had asked Mo Zhixuan for a book.

It seems that Mo Zhixuan has quite a stockpile.

"I have none left," said Mo Zhixuan as he looked up at Duanmu Zhe with a cold expression, "Young man, I'd like to advise you to be healthy and not to fill your head with such unhealthy thoughts all the time." His words were intended for two people.

Mo Zhixuan spoke very earnestly, as if he himself was an epitome of health.

Han Zixiu narrowed his eyes.

This old, shameless Mo Zhixuan! To think he's trying to lecture his brother-in-law in all sorts of ways!

Duanmu Zhe, unaware of the struggle between these two old men, continued, "Big Brother Jiu, can the book you gave me really make it possible to have twins?"

One and done, that's what everyone is hoping for.

Mo Zhixuan glanced at Duanmu Zhe, his thin lips parted slightly.

Just when Duanmu Zhe thought Mo Zhixuan was going to impart some grand principle, Mo Zhixuan slowly added, "It mainly depends on..."

"Pfft!" Han Zixiu spat out the tea he had just swallowed.

Was Mo Zhixuan indirectly mocking him for being not good enough?

Sigh.

Knowing full well that Mo Zhixuan was addressing him, Han Zixiu was unable to retort.

After all, having a kid is the true measure of success.

He and Ding Siyu had been together for so many years, yet there was still no sign of activity. Could it really be a problem with himself?

At this thought, Han Zixiu felt a sense of defeat.

No matter the issue, Han Zixiu always had to compete with Mo Zhixuan.

This time, he had lost thoroughly.

Seeing Han Zixiu like this, Mo Zhixuan finally regained a sense of satisfaction. He patted Han Zixiu's shoulder, "Don't feel inferior! Although you're not young anymore, your sister-in-law is still young. You'll eventually have children."

Han Zixiu, that despicable man.

He often used "One tree of blooming begonias outshines the pear blossoms" to mock him.

Now, it was finally his turn to gloat.

The curve at the corner of Mo Zhixuan's mouth was deep.

Han Zixiu cast a dark look at Mo Zhixuan, "Hah, having children is something to be proud of? I just don't want kids. If I did, my son would already be fetching soy sauce, okay?"

Mo Zhixuan pressed his lips together in a smile, "I'm afraid it's not that you don't want to, but that my sister won't bear you a child. Tsk tsk, Han Zixiu, I never expected someone as imposing as you to be actually henpecked! What a loser."

A big man, henpecked.

This joke could keep Mo Zhixuan laughing all day.

Han Zixiu snorted coldly, "Hey Mo, let's not play the 'pot calling the kettle black,' shall we? 'Why should kin slay kin?'"

Mo Zhixuan spoke as if he weren't afraid of his wife at all.

"I'm not the same kind of man as you," said Mo Zhixuan in a deep voice, "I can keep Jin in line perfectly well. Can you make your sister-in-law bear you a child?"

Han Zixiu grinned without amusement, "I'll reiterate once more, we don't want one."

Ah! This Mo Zhixuan is getting more and more shameless!

Han Zixiu was angry.

For the first time in his life, he was about to lose to Mo Zhixuan!

In the past, he had always been on par with Mo Zhixuan.

Right then, a baby's cry came from upstairs.

It was incredibly loud.

Mo Zhixuan immediately shook his head, exasperated yet boasting, "My daughter's voice is so loud, I wonder who she takes after."

Duanmu Zhe asked curiously, "Big Brother Jiu, how do you know it's Bei Bei crying?"

Mo Zhixuan spoke with feigned depth, "It might be a father-daughter telepathy, something you'll understand when you become a father."

Duanmu Zhe: "... " Why did he even ask Mo Zhixuan that question?

Han Zixiu: "... " Mo Zhixuan, this shameless father-daughter bragging fiend!

Mo Zhixuan, feeling very pleased, took a sip of tea and continued, "That's why I say, as men, we should have some guts. We definitely cannot let women lead us by the nose. Like with Jin and me, I'm the one who makes the call. Whatever I ask Jin to do, she does. If I say go east, Jin would never go west. You all should learn something, regain the sovereignty of being a man, and don't wait until you're old enough to be grandfathers before you become fathers."

Mo Zhixuan was now so inflated with pride that he couldn't even find his sense of self.

Having finally found a sense of superiority in front of Han Zixiu, he naturally wanted to rub it in as much as possible.

The jab about becoming a father at grandfather's age truly hit a nerve.

At that moment, Chu Jin's voice came from upstairs, "Mo Zhixuan, come up and change Bao Bao's diaper!"

Mo Zhixuan immediately stood up, "Alright, I'll be right there."

These days, changing diapers had become part of Mo Zhixuan's routine.

Not just diapers, he was also responsible for all the "poopy" ones...

To say more is just to speak of tears.

Hearing this, Han Zixiu's lips curled into a smirk, "Mo Old Zhixuan, are you confused? A husband slave who needs to change diapers for his child actually talking to me about a man's courage, are you sure you're not feverish?"

There, now who's being slapped in the face? Han Zixiu laughed triumphantly.

Mo Zhixuan's expression didn't change as he spoke slowly, "In front of my sister and Qingyi, naturally, I have to give Jin some face."

Han Zixiu looked at Mo Zhixuan, his voice tinged with challenge, "Try not going up then."

"A great man knows when to bend and when to stand." When it comes to pride, Jin is more important! So what if he's henpecked? He accepts! Anyway, Han Zixiu isn't any better than him!

Han Zixiu is even worse!

Chapter 823: Han Zixiu is infuriated

Han Zixiu looked at Mo Zhixuan, smiling as he spoke, "Whipped."

"I have a daughter, do you?" Mo Zhixuan responded coolly.

Han Zixiu still smiling, said, "Men who are afraid of their wives are not real men!"

Mo Zhixuan smiled as well, "I have a son, do you?"

Han Zixiu: "Mo Zhixuan, you really disgrace our gender."

Mo Zhixuan: "Can you have twins?"

Han Zixiu: "Whipped."

Mo Zhixuan: "I have a daughter, do you?"

Han Zixiu: "You're a whipped husband!"

Mo Zhixuan: "I have a son, do you?"

Han Zixiu: "Mo Zhixuan, shame on you!"

Mo Zhixuan, smiling, said: "I have both a son and a daughter."

Han Zixiu: "...". He wanted a son and a daughter too!

Upstairs.

Mo Zhixuan quickly came up.

Chu Jin was soothing the baby, while Bei Bei was asleep; the baby was crying loudly, but it didn't wake Bei Bei.

"Jin, hand the baby over to me," Mo Zhixuan walked over to Chu Jin and reached out his hand.

"Be careful." Chu Jin carefully handed the baby to Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan took the baby and gently patted him a couple of times; the once crying baby instantly stopped.

This amazed Mo Qingyi and Ding Siyu.

No one would have guessed that such a seemingly aloof person would be so adept at child-rearing, even more skilled than a woman.

The baby looked at Mo Zhixuan as if recognizing him as his father, stretching out a little hand to Mo Zhixuan's mouth.

Mo Zhixuan tenderly kissed his little hand.

This scene melted the hearts of Mo Qingyi and Ding Siyu.

It was just too adorable.

Then, Mo Zhixuan skillfully started changing the baby's diaper.

During this, the baby didn't even whimper, cooperating with Mo Zhixuan's actions.

Mo Qingyi looked at Mo Zhixuan in disbelief, "Brother, you can actually change diapers?" She remembered that just a few days ago at the hospital, Mo Zhixuan's actions when holding the baby were very stiff; she didn't expect that in such a short time, Mo Zhixuan would change so much.

Mo Zhixuan nodded, "Yes, I've recently learned. Jin has had a hard enough time giving birth, so naturally, I should take on these small tasks." Mo Zhixuan had the air of a thoroughly whipped husband, a stark contrast to the attitude he had downstairs just moments ago.

Chu Jin, laughing on the side, said, "Your brother is amazing now; not only can he change diapers, he can even wash them." Chu Jin hadn't expected Mo Zhixuan to turn into a super dad.

Before the child was born, Chu Jin had even been worried about whether someone like Mo Zhixuan would like children.

Now, it turned out to be an unwarranted worry.

Ding Siyu smiled and said, "Zhixuan, it's surprising. You're so domestic, Jin is really lucky."

Men like Mo Zhixuan were indeed rare in this world.

Who would believe that someone who sat at the pinnacle of power would go to such lengths for his wife and child!

Mo Zhixuan humbly replied, "Sister, you jest. This is what a husband and father should do, I believe that when sister you have children in the future, your husband won't do worse than me."

Changing and washing diapers was a joy that Han Zixiu must also be included in.

It would prevent him from using diaper jokes against him in the future.

Mo Zhixuan's cunning wasn't developed in just a day or two.

Ding Siyu smiled slightly, "I'm afraid I can't count on Han Zixiu for that."

Mo Zhixuan tactfully did not delve deeper and, after changing the baby's diaper, went to the washroom to wash it.

It was Mo Qingyi who spoke with a light smile, "Sister Siyu, you can't talk like that about men. They need to be trained; without training, they can't be put in good shape, and a woman must firmly grasp the authority in the house."

Ding Siyu turned her eyes towards Mo Qingyi, teasingly said, "It seems like you must have trained Duanmu Zhe very well?"

Mo Qingyi lifted her head with an air of proud coquettishness, "That's right, not to brag, but when I say one, Duanmu Zhe wouldn't dare say two. If I tell him to go east, he wouldn't dare to go west."

Chu Jin immediately gave Mo Qingyi a thumbs up, with a light tone, "Qingyi, you're really amazing."

Mo Qingyi laughed, "Jin, you don't have to be modest, you're not too shabby either. Look, you've even started washing diapers."

Ding Siyu immediately chimed in, "Exactly, Jin, you're also awesome." For a man to do what Mo Zhixuan had done was really remarkable.

Chu Jin's eyes were smiling, "He did all these things on his own."

Mo Zhixuan was always someone who knew the cold and the warmth of others.

Chu Jin felt very fortunate to have met him in this life.

Ding Siyu continued, "Jin, you guys must be too busy with these two kids, right? Why not hire a maternity matron to help? You're still in your confinement, it's not good to overexert yourself."

Chu Jin looked up at Ding Siyu and explained, "We hired two maternity matrons before, but after two days, I sent them back. I'm used to being alone, and suddenly having two strangers moving around in the room felt uncomfortable. Moreover, I found that the more the kids were in contact with the matrons, the less close they became with me."

Little children are like that, they become attached to someone once they have interacted with them for a long time.

Seeing his own little treasures getting close and intimate with someone else, Chu Jin felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Mo Zhixuan felt the same way.

That's why Chu Jin decided to take care of the children himself.

Looking after one's own children was the responsibility of every mother in the world.

Ding Siyu then asked, "Can you handle the two babies by yourself now?"

Chu Jin glanced at the babies, Bao Bao and Bei Bei, who were sound asleep, and smiled, "Actually, they're quite well-behaved during the day. It's just at night they're a bit noisy. Grandma and Granny are here, and if things get too difficult, they would also come over to help."

Zhao Yan and Madam Mo loved children very much. If it weren't for the fact that these two children were not out of their first month, they would have taken them out to play long ago.

"That's good." Ding Siyu smiled and came over, "Let me take a look at the two little treasures."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were awake at this time.

They were cooing and babbling, who knows what they were saying.

**

Lin family.

Lin Xiyuan had been recovering well the past few days.

In just a short time, she had already regained her radiant complexion.

Right now, Lin Xiyuan was sitting at her desk, sketching the portrait of a man.

The portrait only had one eye and half of a nose completed, so it was not possible to tell who it was.

However, the eye was exceptionally profound, one could tell at a glance that he was of a military background.

Who exactly he was, probably only Lin Xiyuan knew best.

"Xiyuan, time to get up for breakfast." The sound of knocking came from outside the door.

Lin Xiyuan quickly pressed the unfinished portrait under a thick book, "I know, Mom, coming down right now."

With that said, Lin Xiyuan tidied herself up in the mirror before opening the door and heading to the dining room.

In the dining room, Grandfather Lin, Lin Hong, and Lin Lan were already seated at the table.

"Xiyuan is up! Come over and sit next to Grandfather." Grandfather Lin had been a soldier all his life, and had always been a stern leader to everyone, except when it came to his precious granddaughter, he was like a different person.

"Grandfather, Dad, Mom, good morning." Lin Xiyuan greeted politely.

Being born into such a family, Lin Xiyuan was sure to be well-mannered.

Lin Hong and Lin Lan smiled and spoke, "Xiyuan, sit down and eat."

Lin Xiyuan nodded, pulled out a chair, and sat down next to Grandfather Lin.

The family of four looked harmonious and joyful.

Midway through the meal, Lin Xiyuan looked at Lin Hong and asked, "Dad, about that matter I asked you to do last time, how is it coming along? When can I report to the army?"

Lin Hong took a sip of milk, "Xiyuan, there's no need to rush. Your health has just started to improve, and you need more rest. I have already submitted the documents, and as soon as there's any news, I'll tell you right away."

Grandfather Lin also added, "Xiyuan, your dad's right, there's no rush with this matter. The most important thing right now is your health; good health is the capital of the revolution."

Lin Xiyuan obediently nodded, "Yes, Grandfather, I understand."

After dinner, Lin Xiyuan went out of the door alone.

The weather was still a bit chilly in March.

Lin Xiyuan was dressed in light clothes, so Lin Lan hurriedly took a coat and chased after her, draping it over Lin Xiyuan's shoulders, "Yuan Yuan, it's cold outside, how come you don't know to wear more clothes? Be careful not to catch a cold."

Lin Xiyuan gathered the front of the coat, "Thank you, Mom. Actually, I wasn't feeling cold when I first came out, but after you put the coat on me, now I feel a bit cold."

"Silly child." Lin Lan rubbed Lin Xiyuan's head.

But Lin Xiyuan suddenly hugged Lin Lan's arm and rested her head on Lin Lan's shoulder, smiling and saying, "Mom, you are so kind." A soft warm light reflected in Lin Xiyuan's eyes.

She was truly doing well now, having parents who loved her and a kind grandfather.

She had never felt that life could be as complete as it was at this moment.

Lin Lan was taken aback, recalling it had been a long time since her daughter had embraced her like this.

Ever since her daughter had come of age, their mother-daughter relationship hadn't been this close.

She hadn't expected that her daughter's injury this time would bring such a big surprise to her.

Looking at her daughter like this, Lin Lan's lips curved into a contented smile.

It turned out to be a blessing in disguise.

The mother and daughter held each other tightly, saying nothing for a long while until Lin Xiyuan let go of Lin Lan and smiled, "Mom, I want to walk around. Would you be interested in joining me?"

"Sure," Lin Lan nodded, "Mom hasn't relaxed like this for a long time."

"Let's go." Lin Xiyuan reached out her hand to Lin Lan.

"Let's go." Lin Lan took Lin Xiyuan's hand.

A smile appeared on both their faces.

It was early morning, and there were plenty of people out for a walk or enjoying the sunshine. They all lived in the same military compound, so when they met each other, they would exchange a few friendly words.

A young couple jogged past Lin Xiyuan and Lin Lan.

They were chatting while jogging, so they didn't notice Lin Xiyuan and Lin Lan.

But Lin Lan was surprised and said, "Little Zhe, Qingyi, you're also out jogging."

"Auntie Lin, Xiyuan." Duanmu Zhe pulled Mo Qingyi to a stop.

Mo Qingyi also greeted them politely, "Auntie Lin, Xiyuan, good morning."

"Good morning." Lin Lan turned to look at Lin Xiyuan beside her, "Xiyuan, say hello."

"Huh?" Lin Xiyuan seemed unsure how to start and asked quietly, "Mom, how should I address them?"

This was only the second time Lin Xiyuan had met Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi. Previously, she had not had any contact with them.

Calling them by their names directly seemed somewhat impolite.

Lin Lan said with a smile, "Little Zhe is three years older than you; you can just call him 'brother'."

Lin Xiyuan quickly reacted and said to Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi, "Hello, brother, sister-in-law," and reached out her hand to Mo Qingyi proactively.

Mo Qingyi had a favorable impression of this girl next door, so she took Lin Xiyuan's hand and said, "Hello."

The two young women exchanged smiles.

It seemed they both had a good impression of each other.

Lin Lan then asked, "Little Zhe, is your marriage leave with Qingyi almost over?"

"Yeah, just a few days left," Duanmu Zhe answered casually.

After a brief chat, Duanmu Zhe left with Mo Qingyi.

Watching the two of them walk away, Lin Xiyuan said, "Mom, Brother Duanmu and Miss Mo seem very affectionate."

"Yes," Lin Lan nodded, "They grew up together since they were little, childhood sweethearts, deeply devoted to each other. It's normal for them to be affectionate."

"Childhood sweethearts?" Lin Xiyuan looked surprised, "You mean, they've known each other since they were kids?"

"Yes." Lin Lan nodded again, "After the Mo family's incident, the Duanmu family accompanied them to the secular world. Although Miss Mo's last name is Mo, she isn't the biological child of Madam Mo. It's said she was an abandoned baby from the Superpower World, but apart from the Mo family's own clan, no one else knows about this."

Lin Lan had learned of this by chance.

If it weren't for gossip, who would believe that Mo Qingyi was just an ordinary person?

For ordinary people to cultivate a mutant bone, it's no easy feat, Mo Qingyi is destined to be extraordinary.

Lin Xiyuan is not an outsider, so Lin Lan spoke of it without intending to.

A flicker of light crossed Lin Xiyuan's eyes, "An abandoned baby? But seeing her imbued with Spiritual Power, she doesn't seem like an ordinary person."

Lin Lan smiled, "She is now Nine Ye's sister, how could she be considered ordinary?"

Lin Xiyuan nodded, "That makes sense, Miss Mo must have had a hard time, being Nine Ye's sister but being an ordinary person herself, she must have borne a lot of hardship, and it's really not easy for her to get to where she is today. She truly is admirable."

When Mo Qingyi was mentioned, a look of admiration appeared in Lin Xiyuan's eyes.

"Yes," Lin Lan nodded, "It indeed wasn't easy for Miss Mo to get to where she is today."

"By the way, Mom," Lin Xiyuan continued, "Are you and Dad in the same military district as Brother Duanmu and Miss Mo?"

Lin Lan nodded, "Yes, we are."

"Then we really are quite fated with them," Lin Xiyuan went on, "Not only do we live in the same compound, but we're also in the same military district."

Lin Xiyuan looked into the distance.

But her gaze found that Duanmu Zhe and Mo Qingyi were no longer in sight.

Lin Lan, meanwhile, continued walking around with Lin Xiyuan.

In the next few days, Lin Xiyuan would go for walks with Lin Lan.

Sometimes it was in the evening, sometimes in the morning.

During this period, they almost ran into Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe every morning during their walks.

But in the evenings, they were nowhere to be seen.

On another sunny morning, Lin Xiyuan watched the couple walking hand in hand in the distance and said to Lin Lan, "Mom, Brother Duanmu and Miss Mo really have a good relationship, just like conjoined twins, we can see them almost every morning."

Lin Lan looked in the direction Lin Xiyuan was gazing and said with a laugh, "This young couple has just gotten married, it's the time when they're most sweet on each other. It was the same with your dad and me when we first got married. Maybe it won't be as good after a while."

Lin Xiyuan retracted her gaze and said with a coy smile, "That's not necessarily true, I think their relationship is genuinely good. But it really is strange, we never see them when we come out in the evening."

"Maybe they have healthier living habits." There are only so many things a young couple can be up to, but Lin Xiyuan hasn't even found a boyfriend yet, so Lin Lan avoided being too blunt.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei are already a full month old!

Thirty days have gone by, and the changes in Bao Bao and Bei Bei are not little.

At this time, the two little ones were no longer that frail tender appearance.

The two little ones grew directly from five jin to eleven jin.

Their little appearances were almost changing every day.

In the evening, Mo Zhixuan was propping his head with one hand, staring unblinkingly at Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

His eyes and brows were tender.

Suddenly, Mo Zhixuan turned excitedly and said with emotion, "Jin, look! Bei Bei can smile! She's smiling!" His voice was full of the joy of a first-time father.

Next to him, Bao Bao: "... Dad, are you really okay with ignoring me like this? I'm smiling too!

Chu Jin looked at the two little treasures and said tenderly, "Actually, they can't really smile yet, this is smiling in their sleep. It's an unconscious behavior."

Mo Zhixuan gently held Bao Bao's little hand and kissed it on the lips.

After kissing, Mo Zhixuan quickly put him down with a bit of annoyance, "I kissed the wrong one! Jin, don't dress this naughty boy in girl's clothes anymore, a true man should have the spirit of a man."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei looked very much alike, not only did their features resemble, but their weights were also the same.

That's what often led Mo Zhixuan to mistake one for the other.

Bao Bao: "... No doubt, he's my real dad.

"What difference does it make with such small children!" Chu Jin tapped Mo Zhixuan's head, "Besides, twins should wear the same clothes."

Bao Bao: "... Who said small children don't distinguish between sexes?"

Although Mo Zhixuan complained about Bao Bao, he still tenderly tapped Bao Bao's nose, then took Bei Bei's hand and gently kissed it.

Kissing Bao Bao and then Bei Bei every night had become Mo Zhixuan's routine.

After kissing, Mo Zhixuan sat up, turned his eyes to Chu Jin, and continued, "Jin, what were you just doing?"

Chapter 824: Two Annoying People

A loud cry shattered the quiet of the room.

"Wah..."

Chu Jin instantly woke up, opened his eyes, and gently pushed Mo Zhixuan, who was on top of her, "Bao Bao is awake." Over the past month, Chu Jin had learned to distinguish between Bao Bao and Bei Bei's cries without even looking.

"It's fine, it's good for a boy to practice his voice." Mo Zhixuan continued with what he was doing.

Chu Jin immediately objected, "No, you need to get up right now."

"He's just crying in his sleep! It's nothing, you don't need to worry about it, he'll stop after a while." Just as there's laughing in one's sleep, why can't there be crying? This little brat! Daring to disturb his dear dad's good time! He really deserves a spanking!

Chu Jin turned her head to look at Bao Bao, who was rubbing his sleepy eyes. Although his cheeks were still wet with tears, after yawning, he closed his eyes and went back to sleep, just as Mo Zhixuan had said, as if he was indeed crying in a dream.

"I told you he was crying in his sleep, no need to bother, let's continue."

Who would have thought, just as Mo Zhixuan said that, Bao Bao, who had been gradually stopping his cries, suddenly let out a wail upon hearing those words, setting off Bei Bei next to him, and both of them cried even more sorrowfully, as if they were lodging a complaint against their parents' neglect!

Chu Jin immediately pushed Mo Zhixuan away, got dressed, and tenderly picked up Bei Bei, then with one hand, lifted Bao Bao and handed him to Mo Zhixuan, "Hurry up and console Bao Bao."

Mo Zhixuan, with a gloomy face, took Bao Bao and started to soothe him quietly but expressionlessly.

Amazingly, as soon as Bao Bao was in Mo Zhixuan's arms, he stopped crying.

Even though his son was behaving, Mo Zhixuan still felt the urge to throw Bao Bao away.

So exasperating.

Why did he have kids?

Were drinks not tasty, or games not fun?

Meanwhile, Bei Bei was still sobbing intermittently.

Chu Jin, with a heart full of distress, softly consoled, "Bei Bei, be good, don't cry anymore, or you won't look pretty."

After much difficulty in getting Bei Bei to fall asleep, Bao Bao began to cry again.

This time, no matter how Mo Zhixuan tried to console him, Bao Bao would not give him any face.

This was the trouble with having twins.

As one stops crying, the other starts.

The most desperate moment was when both cried at the same time.

Chu Jin gently placed Bei Bei in the crib and took Bao Bao from Mo Zhixuan's arms, "Don't cry, don't cry, it's all dad's fault, we won't call him dad in the future."

Bao Bao continued to cry heartbreakingly.

The crying even disturbed the elderly Mrs. Mo in the next room, who knocked on the door and reminded, "Zhixuan, Jin, see if Bao Bao is hungry."

"Okay, mom," answered Chu Jin, then turned to Mo Zhixuan, "Hand me the bottle."

Mo Zhixuan felt that this little brat was doing it on purpose.

Sure enough, as soon as Bao Bao started drinking milk, he immediately stopped crying.

Chu Jin gazed tenderly at Bao Bao and finally, lowered her gaze to kiss Bao Bao's face.

Mo Zhixuan, looking at Chu Jin and that annoying little brat, asked in a dissatisfied tone, "Jin, who is more important to you, me or Bao Bao?"

"Of course, you are more important," replied Chu Jin without even looking up, sounding rather perfunctory.

Mo Zhixuan felt as if his heart had shattered into pieces, then he asked, "Then do you love me a little more, or do you love Bao Bao more?"

"Of course, I love you a little more," Chu Jin answered without hesitation.

Mo Zhixuan's heart had turned to dust.

After Bao Bao had eaten his fill, he spat out the pacifier and scratched Chu Jin's face with his little hand. Although Bao Bao's hands were small, his nails were very sharp, and he accidentally left a red mark on Chu Jin's fair skin.

Chu Jin gave a slight hiss instinctively but didn't blame Bao Bao; instead, she took Bao Bao's little hand and kissed it gently on her lips, saying tenderly, "Bao Bao, you mustn't scratch people like that."

"Does it hurt?" Mo Zhixuan immediately asked with concern, touching Chu Jin's face.

"It doesn't hurt," Chu Jin said with a light smile, "Bao Bao couldn't possibly be that strong."

"It's red and you say it doesn't hurt!" Mo Zhixuan immediately got out of bed, found the Jade Dew Ointment, and carefully applied it to Chu Jin's face.

Chu Jin, feeling somewhat helpless, said, "Really, it's nothing, a little mark, it will disappear by tomorrow morning."

"No! You must apply it!" insisted Mo Zhixuan with a serious face, "What if it leaves a scar!"

Chu Jin: "..."

Mo Zhixuan continued, "It's all because you spoiled him! He's only so big, yet he knows how to hit people! What will happen when he grows up? We must educate him properly now!"

A one-month-old Bao Bao: "..."

Chu Jin said somewhat speechlessly, "Bao Bao is only a month old, how can we educate him? What he just did was an unconscious action, and there was no malice in it. Don't make a mountain out of a molehill."

Mo Zhixuan, however, looked quite reasonable, "If you don't straighten a sapling, it won't grow upright. Some education must start from the cradle! Bao Bao's behavior today must be punished severely! No one is allowed to stop me."

Bao Bao didn't even have a formal name yet.

Chu Jin, with a smile in her eyes, passed Bao Bao to Mo Zhixuan, "Go ahead and educate."

Mo Zhixuan caught Bao Bao and said very seriously, "Bao Bao! Listen to me! If you dare to bully your mom again, I won't be polite to you!" Saying this, Mo Zhixuan raised his hand, wanting to slap Bao Bao's bottom hard, but after thinking about it, he tenderly let his hand fall on Bao Bao's little bottom.

After gently touching twice as a warning to others.

He had wanted to give Bao Bao a stern lesson.

But what Chu Jin said made sense; Bao Bao was still too young for physical punishment—a verbal lesson would suffice.

Mo Zhixuan also wanted to get rid of Bao Bao before.

But then, he thought about it carefully.

This was his own flesh and blood, after all.

Having raised him this big, it would be quite a pity to get rid of him now.

Better to keep him then.

Chu Jin laughed lightly at the awkward-looking Mo Zhixuan.

Under Mo Zhixuan's tutelage, Bao Bao yawned and then closed his eyes, falling into a deep sleep.

Mo Zhixuan carefully placed Bao Bao on the baby crib.

Bao Bao turned over and continued to sleep.

The image of the siblings sleeping together looked extremely loving.

The cry of Bao Bao once again filled the air.

Chu Jin immediately pushed Mo Zhixuan away and went to the side of the baby crib, gently rocking it, "Don't cry, Bao Bao; mommy is here." Hearing Chu Jin's voice, Bao Bao fell back into a deep sleep, but still with tear stains on his face.

Chu Jin tenderly wiped away the tear stains, her heart aching.

Mo Zhixuan, having his good moments interrupted time and again, nearly wanted to go die.

This little brat is definitely doing this on purpose!

Mo Zhixuan took a deep breath, trying to calm himself down, "Jin, Bao Bao and Bei Bei are so big now, isn't it time that they started sleeping in a separate room from us?"

"They've only just turned one month!" Chu Jin turned and reminded Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan pondered for a while, then seriously said, "But last month had thirty-one days."

"So what?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly.

Mo Zhixuan continued, "So, they cannot sleep in the same room as us anymore."

These two restless little fellows, if this keeps up, will end up driving him mad sooner or later!

Chu Jin asked somewhat speechlessly, "What if they get hungry in the middle of the night?"

"When they're hungry, they drink milk!" Mo Zhixuan declared as if it were the most obvious thing.

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "Then here comes the question, who will feed them?"

Mo Zhixuan narrowed his eyes slightly, looking serious, "How about we hire a wet nurse for them?"

"Absolutely not!" Chu Jin extended a finger and gently waved it.

If she had breast milk, she wouldn't let her children drink someone else's.

Mo Zhixuan sighed helplessly, "Then you tell me, when can they sleep in separate rooms?"

Chu Jin frowned slightly, "At least after they are weaned." At least before weaning, there was no way to separate rooms.

"When will they be weaned?" Mo Zhixuan continued to ask.

"I'm not sure about that either; maybe we should ask Mom tomorrow—she has a lot of experience." It was Chu Jin's first time being a mother, and there were many things she was unclear about.

...

The children's one-month celebration wasn't made a big deal of; Chu Jin thought the children were still young, so she decided to host guests on their hundredth day.

Chapter 825: Filial Sons Come from the Stick

Bao Bao and Bei Bei woke up rather early.

In the morning, Chu Jin and the old lady of the Mo family pushed the stroller, taking Bao Bao and Bei Bei out to bask in the morning sun.

Thinking about the question Mo Zhixuan asked last night, Chu Jin raised her eyes to the old lady, "Mom, when can the children be weaned?"

The old lady laughed and said, "Bao Bao and Bei Bei are still young, there's no rush to wean them, at the very least they should continue until they're seven or eight months old. I remember that Zhixuan was almost nine months old when he was weaned."

"Oh," Chu Jin nodded.

The old lady continued, "A child can only smell the scent of grains at five months, sits at seven, crawls at eight, and teeth start coming in at nine months. At six months, you can start introducing some solid foods, and eight months is just right for weaning, that's the teething period."

"They don't start teething until nine months?" Chu Jin said with a light smile, "Then when can they start walking?"

The old lady looked at Bao Bao and Bei Bei in the stroller with affection in her eyes, "Walking depends on the child, every child is different. Zhixuan started walking at ten months, but Qing Qing didn't start until she was over a year old, almost thirteen months."

Chu Jin exclaimed in surprise, "Wow, was Mo Zhixuan walking that early?"

"Yes, Zhixuan has been bright from a young age and matured early. Ever since he learned to walk, he never caused me any worry." When talking about Mo Zhixuan's childhood, the old lady's eyes reflected warmth. She then said, "I'm sure that Bao Bao and Bei Bei won't be any less than their dad, maybe even smarter. Right, Bao Bao?"

Bao Bao lay in the stroller, staring unblinkingly at the old lady, making 'bah bah' noises with his mouth, and managed to pull his left foot all the way up to his head.

"Ah, my Bao Bao is amazing." The old lady reached out to pat Bao Bao's little head.

Bei Bei beside him was sleeping soundly.

After a stroll around the garden, Bei Bei woke up too. He didn't cry upon waking, but stretched out his arms to be held.

Just as Chu Jin was about to reach out and pick him up, the old lady swiftly scooped up Bei Bei, "Oh my little darling, Grandma will hold you."

As if to coordinate with the old lady, Bei Bei immediately started cooing "eh, ah, oh."

"Grandma's little Bei Bei is so good, I really adore Bei Bei," said the old lady as she gently kissed Bei Bei's face.

All this felt like a dream.

The old lady of the Mo family never imagined that she would one day enjoy such blissful family joy.

Having lived to see her grandsons and granddaughters arrive in this world was enough for her.

Chu Jin watched the grandmother and children with a smile in her eyes.

"When were the slide and merry-go-round installed?" Chu Jin asked in surprise looking at everything before her.

Because of confinement after childbirth, she hadn't left her room for a whole month and hadn't expected such big changes in the backyard.

This wasn't a backyard anymore, it was practically a children's playground.

The old lady of the Mo family even had her favorite hibiscus and peony flowers cut down to build a children's playground on the original flower beds, complete with every imaginable type of amusement equipment.

The old lady said smilingly, "It was installed not too long ago. From now on, Bao Bao and Bei Bei won't need to go out to play; they can just play here at home."

"Mom, they're only a month old, how can they play with these? You don't need to spoil them this much," said Chu Jin somewhat regretfully, "The peonies and hibiscuses that were here before were so beautiful, not only were they decorative, but they also purified the air."

Chu Jin was someone who cherished flowers.

Besides, the previous peonies and hibiscuses were indeed lovely.

"What use are flowers? With two children in the house, how can we not have a playground?" The old lady doted on Bao Bao and Bei Bei, "I'm even planning to fill in that artificial lake and add more toys for Bao Bao and Bei Bei. This area is too small, it's a bit limiting."

In some ways, the old lady of the Mo family was actually a grandchild-spoiling fanatic.

She wished to give all the best things in the world to the two children before her.

This flower bed covered more than five hundred square meters, and the old lady still thought it was too small!

Hearing this, Chu Jin immediately interjected, "No, Mom, please don't do anything impulsive. The artificial lake is so beautiful, and in the summer, we can also watch the lotus flowers and pick lotus seeds. If you fill it in too, it would truly be such a pity! This playground is quite nice as it is, there's no need to expand it!"

The old lady responded at once, "If you like it, then we won't fill it in."

The Mo family's garden was very large, with a tenth of its area now converted into a children's playground.

After touring the garden, Chu Jin and the old lady carried Bao Bao and Bei Bei back inside.

If it weren't for the inconvenience, the old lady would have wished to carry both children herself.

By the time they returned, Zhao Yan was already sitting in the living room.

"Bao Bao Bei Bei." Zhao Yan directly ignored Chu Jin and took Bao Bao from her arms.

Ever since Chu Jin had given birth to Bao Bao and Bei Bei, Zhao Yan would come to visit the Mo family practically every day.

"Bao Bao, have you missed Grandma?"

Bao Bao just busied himself with blowing bubbles.

The old lady, holding Bei Bei, sat next to Zhao Yan, beaming, "Little Yan, look at these kids, aren't they handsome? They're simply the spitting image of Zhixuan when he was little."

Zhao Yan smiled radiantly, "Yes, their eyebrows and eyes resemble Jin, and their nose and mouth resemble Zhixuan, they are handsome, no matter which of their parents you compare them to."

Chu Jin: "... " So, is she being criticized?

Mo Zhixuan just came down from upstairs, hearing this, he raised an eyebrow, it seemed his genes were indeed strong.

"Both moms, Jin and I need to step out for a bit today, could you two help us look after the children for a day?" Mo Zhixuan approached and asked.

Chu Jin had reached her full moon period, and she could finally go out!

Throughout this month, she practically hadn't left her room, which must have made her stifle, so Mo Zhixuan wanted to take her out for a walk to relax her mind.

Upon hearing this, Chu Jin immediately lifted her gaze to Mo Zhixuan; she had also planned to go out today. After being cooped up at home for a month, she intended to let loose a little.

After eating bland and tasteless postpartum meals for a month, Chu Jin's mind was now filled with thoughts of hot pot, spicy boiled fish, sour fish, Mao Blood Tofu...

She hadn't expected that Mo Zhixuan would be so thoughtful as to say these words before she did.

They say men have two completely different attitudes before and after marriage.

Especially after having a child, the change is even greater.

But Mo Zhixuan remained consistent throughout.

No matter when or where, he always brought back the sweetness of the honeymoon period.

Looking at Mo Zhixuan, Chu Jin's lips curved slightly with a warm feeling in her heart.

"Yes, yes, yes," Zhao Yan said hurriedly, "Of course, you can! Not just one day, even a year would be fine."

The Mo family matriarch also smiled and said, "You two go out with peace of mind, play as long as you want. Leave the child to me and Little Yan, you can even stay out all night if you want; we love looking after the children the most." The greatest joy of the Mo family's matriarch was spending time with her grandchildren.

Chu Jin's smile brimmed with warmth as she said, "Then I'll trouble mom with this. I've already pumped and stored the milk in the fridge; just warm it up when it's needed."

"It's no trouble, no trouble at all," the Mo family matriarch said with a laugh, "You go without worries, Little Yan and I will take care of the children. You don't have to be concerned; I assure you, I won't let the children cry even once. Bao Bao and Bei Bei love their grandma and maternal grandma the most, right?"

As if responding to the Mo family's matriarch, Bei Bei waved her little fists and made a soft "bu" noise that brought such joy to her that her eyes couldn't open from smiling.

"You clever little thing," the Mo family's matriarch gently scratched Bei Bei's nose.

"You should get going then," Zhao Yan said, holding Bei Bei and looking up at Chu Jin.

Chu Jin finished the milk in her cup and then said, "I'll go change my clothes." It was her first time stepping out after the full-moon period, so naturally, she wanted to dress up a bit. During her pregnancy, she could only wear maternity clothes, and so many beautiful clothes were left unworn.

"Go on," Mo Zhixuan ruffled Chu Jin's hair. "I'll wait for you downstairs."

Chu Jin quickly ran upstairs.

Twenty minutes later, she came downstairs.

She descended the stairs slowly, wearing the simplest outfit of jeans paired with a white shirt, yet Mo Zhixuan couldn't take his eyes off her.

Her long, black, glossy hair was tied up into little buns, revealing a slender and graceful neck. The light blue jeans hugged her thin, long legs, while white sneakers on her feet shone in harmony with the white shirt she wore.

Her exquisite facial features were fresh and vivacious.

She looked no more than eighteen or nineteen, not at all resembling someone who had given birth, and anyone would believe she had just come of age.

Mo Zhixuan looked at her, a faint smile spreading across his lips, revealing a hint of his usually reserved nature.

They looked at each other, a scene reminiscent of their first meeting.

Both were astounded by the other's breathtaking beauty.

"Let's go," Mo Zhixuan extended his hand towards Chu Jin.

"Sure," Chu Jin nodded slightly, a smile in her eyes, and placed her hand in his. His palm completely enveloped hers.

Warmth.

Sunlight poured through the windows, glazing them in a golden hue.

The scene was exceedingly beautiful, like a moment from a TV series.

The two little ones watched their parents, babbling non-stop.

A family of four, full of warmth and happiness.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei, mom and dad will be back soon, listen to grandma and maternal grandma well at home, and no crying, understand?" Chu Jin gently kissed the foreheads of the two little ones.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei, feeling their mother's scent, immediately became elated. Their lips babbled as if responding to their mother's words.

Chu Jin looked at the two adorable little treasures, struggling to move away, now pinching their tiny feet, now squeezing their little hands.

"We should leave, or it'll get dark soon," Mo Zhixuan urged Chu Jin from behind.

These two little annoyances had now taken all of Chu Jin's love.

"Bei Bei, dad's leaving, bye-bye," Mo Zhixuan kissed Bei Bei's cheek softly, eyes filled with deep fatherly love.

Bei Bei waved her hand and gave Mo Zhixuan a smack on the face.

"My clever Bei Bei, even knows how to say goodbye to daddy," Mo Zhixuan said with a smiling face as he looked at Bei Bei.

Over on the side, Bao Bao also patted Mo Zhixuan's face.

"You little rascal! You're this small and already beating up your dad, what will you be like when you get bigger!" Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly.

For Bei Bei, a slap was her way of greeting Mo Zhixuan; with Bao Bao, however, it turned into smacking his own father.

Bao Bao felt wronged too, but Bao Bao didn't say anything.

"Bao Bao was just playing with you, not really hitting you. Look at you, what kind of father are you?" the Mo family matriarch scolded.

The Mo family matriarch was liked by both Bao Baos, unlike Mo Zhixuan who was somewhat biased towards girls over boys.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Bao Bao with a serious face and said, "Etiquette education should start from childhood, Mom, you really shouldn't spoil him. Good sons are raised through discipline."

"Did I ever lay a hand on you when you were young?" the Mo family matriarch looked at Mo Zhixuan and retorted.

What good sons are raised through discipline, those are outdated feudal thoughts.

Mo Zhixuan really...

It's baffling how he even comes up with such ideas.

"Did I cause you any trouble when I was young?" Mo Zhixuan said with a smug look. He grew up early, and hardly ever caused worry after the age of three. He continued, "Moreover, boys should be raised with frugality, while girls should be raised in abundance."

He finally had a daughter, so of course, he wanted to raise her well.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, Mo Zhixuan's words did make sense, since ancient times it has been said that boys should be raised with frugality and girls in abundance.

"Mom, see, Jin agrees with me." Mo Zhixuan put his arm around Chu Jin's shoulder.

Chu Jin looked at Mo Zhixuan somewhat speechlessly, "I was talking about raising them with frugality, I never mentioned raising them with a rod! When did I agree with you?" The difference between the two was quite significant.

Mo Zhixuan immediately fell silent.

"The two moms, Mo Zhixuan and I will be leaving now, goodbye," Chu Jin turned to bid farewell to Zhao Yan and the Mo family matriarch.

"Go on, have fun, just leave the kids to us," the Mo family matriarch and Zhao Yan waved their hands with a smile on their faces.

Chu Jin looked back every few steps as she left the Mo family home.

This was the first time she had left the two little ones in a month.

The two little ones didn't cry or make a fuss when they saw their mother leave; they played happily with their grandmother and nanny.

Mo Zhixuan glanced back and said, "It seems the little ones don't care that much about you after all. Look, we're leaving and they don't even react. I understand if I'm overlooked, but you breastfeed and play with them every day. Sigh... they're really ungrateful." Mo Zhixuan shook his head and sighed, then added, "Had I known it'd be this way, I might as well have raised two fish instead."

Raising fish would have been less trouble.

After all, fish don't compete for affection.

These two little troublemakers are so young but already competing with him for attention. In a couple of years, he would truly have no status in the house.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei are only a month old, besides, grandma and nanny are not strangers. What kind of reaction do you expect from them?" A one-month-old child doesn't understand much anyway. Ordinary children can barely see a bit more than a meter away at one month old. Actually, Bao Bao and Bei Bei are quite precocious. If it were strangers who were taking care of them today, they would definitely be crying and fussing," Chu Jin continued.

"Moreover, will fish call you 'Daddy'? Can fish cheer you up?"

Hearing this, Mo Zhixuan frowned slightly and said in a cold tone, "Are Bao Bao and Bei Bei more important to you or am I?"

"Of course, you are more important!" Chu Jin turned to Mo Zhixuan with a serious look in her eyes. This man, when he got jealous, was truly terrifying! Much more so than a woman! Mo Zhixuan had asked this question no less than ten times!

To keep Mo Zhixuan stable, Chu Jin always gave the same answer every time.

Sometimes a man really needs to be coddled.

"Really?" Doubt was written across Mo Zhixuan's face.

"Of course, it's true." Chu Jin nodded earnestly.

A glint of light flashed in Mo Zhixuan's eyes, "Then give me a kiss first."

Old man's jealousy is truly fearsome!

Chu Jin thought to herself as she tiptoed and kissed him on the cheek.

A satisfied smile curled on the corners of Mo Zhixuan's lips.

Being coddled by his wife felt really nice.

This finally balanced Mo Zhixuan's emotions a bit.

Outside, a soldier was walking over with a bicycle.

Ever since that time she had encountered Jian Yi here, Chu Jin had not seen him again.

"Mo Zhixuan, why haven't I seen Jian Yi for quite a while?" Chu Jin asked curiously.

"Jian Yi is a talent. It was a waste to make him a deputy here, so I arranged for him to develop elsewhere," Mo Zhixuan said indifferently.

A joke, he was not a fool. How could he keep a rival in love close by?

It was obvious just looking at Jian Yi that he had improper thoughts towards Chu Jin.

Keeping such a person in the imperial palace, wasn't that bothersome?

"Oh," Chu Jin lowered her gaze slightly, thoughtful, "I see."

"Why ask about him all of a sudden? He's just a passerby," Mo Zhixuan said, still sounding quite normal.

"What random person?" Chu Jin retorted, "He is the disciple of my godparents and also my elder brother."

"Yes, yes, yes, you're absolutely right," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, with an attitude of "the lady of the house reigns supreme."

"Silly," Chu Jin smirked slightly and tiptoed to pat Mo Zhixuan on the head.

Everyone who saw this scene was amazed.

Could the affection between Lady Nine and Nine Ye be any better?

Probably no man could tolerate a woman patting him on the head, right?

Who would have thought that the imposing Nine Ye could bear it?

He received the bicycle from a soldier's hands.

Mo Zhixuan glanced sideways at Chu Jin and asked in a low voice, "Where do you want to go first for fun?"

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, the delicate peach blossom orbs shimmering with light, "Let's wander around first, then head to the food street." The food street was her ultimate destination.

This month had really bored her.

This month, she had hardly even left her room.

"Alright." Mo Zhixuan's long legs straddled the bike and, with a push of his feet, the bike slowly traveled down the romantic Wutong Avenue.

It was already the spring equinox, the ice and snow had melted, and the earth was reviving, making even the air active.

Everywhere was either lush green or awash with thousands of purples and reds.

The essence of spring was abundant.

People were out and about enjoying the springtime everywhere.

In the Superpower World, the spring and summer seasons tend to be longer.

The seasonal changes are very strange, too; sometimes, you could still be wearing a cotton-padded jacket in the morning and then switch to short sleeves in the afternoon.

Therefore, you could see people dressed in all sorts of ways on the street.

The streets were bustling and very lively.

Mo Zhixuan first took Chu Jin for a walk on the grasslands, and the springtime on the grasslands was very beautiful, with crowds of people riding horses everywhere.

The grasslands, much like the sea, had a way of broadening one's mind and bringing clarity.

"Can you ride a horse?" Mo Zhixuan looked down at Chu Jin.

"Of course," Chu Jin nodded slightly.

"How about a race?" Mo Zhixuan's eyes sparkled with excitement as he watched the crowd riding horses in the distance.

"Sure," Chu Jin was eager to give it a try. Having lain in bed for a month, she had long wanted to get her muscles moving, and horse riding was an excellent suggestion.

"But you're not allowed to go easy on me, and I won't go easy on you either. Let's rely on our own skills," Chu Jin added.

A competition like this was interesting.

If they kept giving in to each other, it would lose its flavor.

"Alright," Mo Zhixuan smiled with his eyes, very serious too.

"I'll take you to get changed into your riding outfit first," Mo Zhixuan took Chu Jin's hand and led her to the side.

Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly, "You've prepared that too?"

"Mhm," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

Shortly after.

Mo Zhixuan emerged in his riding attire.

Tall with long legs, broad shoulders, and narrow hips, he looked high and mighty in his European-style riding outfit, resembling an ancient European aristocrat, especially with his sharply chiseled and handsome features that were hard to look away from.

He put those hotshot movie stars to shame by miles.

And that made the young ladies turn their heads again and again.

Almost letting out a scream.

When Mo Zhixuan came out, Chu Jin was still inside.

Ladies' riding attire was more complicated than men's.

It took quite a while before Chu Jin walked out.

Chu Jin, dressed in riding gear, looked quite different from usual.

Normally, she gave off a cool beauty vibe, but donning the riding outfit, she exuded a dashing and spirited air.

Standing at one meter seventy-five, her long, slender legs were tightly enclosed in long leather boots, the curves graceful and well-formed, portraying a capable demeanor. The riding gear lent her an alluring air of uniform charm, very eye-catching.

Mo Zhixuan's eyes were firmly fixed on her, almost incapable of looking away.

Chapter 826: Madam Nine truly lives up to her name

"Damn, damn, damn! A girl can actually be this cool!"

"Is she a celebrity? So beautiful!"

"I'm so envious of her figure."

"I'm even more envious of her face."

"..."

Similar voices rose and fell in turn.

It made Mo Zhixuan wish he could gouge out the eyes of all the men present.

How could he let other pig trotters gaze upon his wife's beautiful figure?

"Let's go, let's go get the horses," Mo Zhixuan stretched out his hand to take Chu Jin's, declaring his ownership in front of everyone and began to show off their affection.

"Holy shit! These two are actually a couple!"

"So sweet..."

"They're such a good match."

Mo Zhixuan led Chu Jin to the horse track to get the horses.

"This is Chase the Wind, and this is Pursue the Moon," Mo Zhixuan introduced his beloved horses to Chu Jin.

The black one was Chase the Wind, the white one was Pursue the Moon.

As the saying goes, among men there is Lu Bu, among horses there is Red Hare.

The two horses Mo Zhixuan raised were indeed purebred Akhal-Teke horses.

Worth a fortune, they could travel a thousand miles a day.

"I'll take Pursue the Moon," Chu Jin said as she took the reins, patted the horse's head, and Pursue the Moon, as if recognizing Chu Jin, affectionately rubbed her hand and snorted, even blinking its eyes.

Horses are among the most spirited animals.

If it were an ordinary person, Pursue the Moon would have started kicking already.

"Alright," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly and then cautioned, "Pursue the Moon has a fiery temperament, so be careful."

"Yeah, I know," Chu Jin nodded, grabbed the reins in one hand, placed the other on the saddle, and with a very cool movement, mounted the horse.

Not only was the action cool, it was also very standard.

This move once again elicited exclamations from the crowd.

This person with such presence, no matter where she went, was the center of attention.

Having done this, Chu Jin looked back at Mo Zhixuan, "I'll go first, you chase after me." As her words fell, she squeezed her legs, whipped the reins, and Pursue the Moon began to run very fast, leaving a mysterious afterimage on the grassland.

Mo Zhixuan also quickly mounted his horse, whipped the reins, and chased in the direction of Chu Jin.

Almost all the other riders on the grassland had hardly reacted before feeling a gust of wind whip past them.

When they opened their eyes to look, all they could see were the afterimages of the two horses.

The two of them raced across the boundless grassland, neither willing to give in to the other.

Mo Zhixuan was always about a meter's distance from Chu Jin.

It wasn't that he was deliberately letting Chu Jin win; he just really couldn't catch up to her.

Whether in the past or now.

She was always the one with the real power.

"Go!" Mo Zhixuan whipped his horse, gathered his strength, and sprinted past Chu Jin.

Chu Jin slightly curved her lips, tightened the reins, squeezed her legs, and once again overtook Mo Zhixuan.

The husband and wife took turns overtaking each other.

In the end, they arrived at the finish line at the same time.

By the time they reached the final stop, a round of applause broke out all around them.

At a glance, it was clear that these two were professionals.

In fact, even more exciting and blood-stirring than professional horse racing.

When strong competitors meet, a fatal attraction arises.

The spectators held their breath as they watched them, hearts racing.

Both of them had striking looks and impressive skills, a feast for the eyes.

After several laps of horse riding, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan led their horses and began to stroll leisurely on the grassland.

Their breath was filled with the scent of fresh grass.

Delighting the soul.

Their fingers intertwined, they ambled across the grassland.

Just then, a family of three approached them.

It was Lin Hong, Lin Xiyuan, and Lin Lan.

"Nine Ye, Madam Nine Ye," greeted Lin Hong respectfully, along with his wife and daughter.

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly and parted his thin lips, "General Lin, is Xiyuan feeling better?"

Lin Hong was an old general from the Superpower World with numerous military achievements. Mo Zhixuan respected him greatly, and moreover, Lin Xiyuan was injured on duty.

"Thanks to Nine Ye's concern, this girl Xiyuan is lucky and has fully recovered," Lin Hong said, turning to Lin Xiyuan, "These are Nine Ye and Madam Nine Ye."

"Nine Ye, Madam Nine Ye," Lin Xiyuan smiled warmly, "I've long heard of Madam Nine Ye's stunning beauty and talent. Seeing you today is truly an eye-opener for Xiyuan."

Lin Xiyuan had always been an eloquent speaker.

However, she never spoke insincerely.

Finding someone like Chu Jin in the three realms would be a challenge.

What's even more intimidating is that her beauty was matched by her abilities.

The entire person was so perfect that not a single flaw could be found.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, her eyes smiling, "Miss Lin is also quite remarkable."

Lin Xiyuan smiled faintly, "My modest grace can hardly compare to that of Madam Nine Ye. To receive such praise from you today, Xiyuan considers this life complete." Lin Xiyuan was very adept at flattery, capable of confusing even those with a slightly muddled brain.

"Miss Lin is too modest," Chu Jin's tone was temperate.

Lin Xiyuan was someone who did not show her depths at first glance.

She kept herself deeply hidden.

It was impossible to understand what she truly wanted.

And she spoke with a sweet tongue; such a person was always incredibly popular wherever she went.

Sweet words that could flatter one to death.

This was Chu Jin's first impression of her.

After parting ways with the family, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan continued their walk through the grassland.

Watching the backs of Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan, Lin Xiyuan said with a smile, "Mom, Madam Nine Ye indeed is deserving of her name; such a deportment, such beauty, I doubt there's anyone in the three realms who can match her even remotely."

"Indeed," Lin Lan nodded, "Indeed, Madam Nine Ye is the reincarnation of an ancient empress. How can we be compared to her?" There was simply no comparison.

Whether it was the Empress Junhuang from a thousand years ago.

Or Chu Jin from the present.

Both were legendary figures in people's eyes.

Legends that could not be replicated.

Holding Lin Lan's hand, Lin Xiyuan continued, "Although Miss Mo also comes from the Mo family, when compared to Madam Nine Ye, she falls far short. I used to think that Miss Mo was very beautiful, but Madam Nine Ye is even more so."

"Naturally," Lin Lan said offhandedly, "Miss Mo may come from the Mo family, but after all, she doesn't share the Mo family bloodline. Nonetheless, Miss Mo's abilities are also strong, and she is someone not to be underestimated."

Mo Qingyi may not be of the Mo family's blood, but he conquered everyone with his ability.

Now, people in the three realms no longer care about bloodline.

The capable ones take the lead.

Upon hearing this, Lin Xiyuan's lips curved into a faint smile. She watched as Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan walked away, with her eyes gradually deepening.

After coming out of the grasslands, Mo Zhixuan took her straight to the gourmet city.

Once there, Chu Jin couldn't stop at all, and Mo Zhixuan was holding all sorts of food.

Sour, sweet, bitter, spicy.

Everything one could ask for.

The food street was always bustling with people no matter when.

After eating, Chu Jin noticed a mall nearby and said to Mo Zhixuan, "There's a mall over there. Let's go for a walk and buy you a couple of clothes on the way."

Although Mr. Mo has many clothes, most of them are the same style.

A white shirt with a suit.

In winter, it's a black coat.

He almost never has casual wear.

Since Chu Jin was rarely in such a leisurely and refined mood, Mo Zhixuan agreed easily, "Sure, let's go."

The two walked to the mall entrance, their fingers tightly interlocked.

This was an all-encompassing mall with ten floors, offering food, drink, entertainment, and more, belonging to a high-end consumer area.

The first and second floors are clothing cities.

As soon as Chu Jin entered, she saw a children's clothing store with all kinds of cute clothes hanging inside; she couldn't take her eyes off and pulled Mo Zhixuan inside.

The clothes for kids were all incredibly cute.

Chu Jin just couldn't stop and bought many pieces, including two sets of parent-child outfits.

After buying clothes, Chu Jin also bought a lot of small toys for Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Soon, Mo Zhixuan's hands were full of big and small bags.

Watching as Chu Jin still shopped for the two little ones.

Mo Zhixuan stood aside, his eyes full of helplessness.

They had agreed to buy clothes for him, but ended up buying everything for the two little rascals instead.

It was quite frustrating.

The family hierarchy in their house went like this:

Chu Jin was first.

The kids were second.

Mo Zhixuan was the eternal third.

The eternal third...

When would he be able to shed that title?

Chu Jin kept saying he was the most important.

Yet her actions did not match her words.

"Mo Zhixuan, which do you think looks better, this set or that set?" In the midst of her thoughts, Chu Jin held up two cute sets of clothes and looked at Mo Zhixuan, seeking his opinion.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Chu Jin with a composed expression, his tone deep as he said, "Both look good."

Chu Jin held the clothes, but her gaze drifted past Mo Zhixuan, frowning slightly with a flash of confusion in her eyes.

The back of the person who just walked by was so familiar.

It looked a bit like...

Xuanyuan Shangchen!

Was it Xuanyuan Shangchen?

Chu Jin couldn't be sure.

If it was Xuanyuan Shangchen, what was his purpose for being here now?

Chu Jin was somewhat concerned.

"Jin, what are you looking at?" Mo Zhixuan was curious and looked behind him, but apart from a few customers shopping, there was no one else.

"It's nothing," Chu Jin said with a slight smile. "I must have been mistaken. By the way, which of these two sets of clothes did you say was nicer?"

Xuanyuan Shangchen's issues had been resolved, and from then on, she and he were strangers, with no more interactions.

If Mo Zhixuan found out that Xuanyuan Shangchen had appeared again, he would surely be worried too.

Besides, Chu Jin was not certain that it was Xuanyuan Shangchen.

So, Chu Jin subconsciously concealed it from Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan withdrew his gaze, not thinking too much about it, and continued, "Both sets look quite nice."

"Then we'll take them all?" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly.

Mr. Mo was generous with money; there was no need to worry he would go bankrupt.

Money has always been a good thing.

Ever since becoming a mother, Chu Jin wished she could buy the whole world for Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Buying a few sets of clothes didn't pain her at all.

"Okay," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

Chu Jin handed both outfits to the sales assistant behind her, "Please wrap these up."

"Of course." The sales assistant was beaming with joy.

After buying clothes for Bao Bao and Bei Bei, Chu Jin pulled Mo Zhixuan to the men's clothing on the second floor.

"Go try it on." After careful selection, Chu Jin picked up a white T-shirt and handed it to him.

"Oh." Mo Zhixuan had no particular requirements for what to wear, so whatever Chu Jin picked, he would wear.

The sales assistant nearby looked on with envy at the couple.

The two of them looked as if they had stepped out of a painting, handsome man and beautiful woman, and most importantly, both gave a strangely familiar feeling, yet oddly, she couldn't recall where she had seen them.

Moments later, Mo Zhixuan came out of the fitting room.

Chu Jin looked at him and slightly squinted with satisfaction, nodding. People with high attractiveness were different indeed; no matter what they wore, they could stand out—Mo Zhixuan made an ordinary T-shirt appear dignified and high-end.

"Do I look handsome?" Mo Zhixuan walked over and asked softly, hope glittering in his eyes.

It was his first time wearing such clothes, and he was somewhat nervous, especially with the person he loved the most standing opposite him.

Chu Jin nodded slightly, "It's quite nice, this one it is."

With Chu Jin's approval, Mo Zhixuan dared to turn his head to look in the mirror.

Indeed, the person in the mirror was impressive.

Incredibly stylish.

In fact, in some ways, Mo Zhixuan was a bit vain.

Especially since he had been with Chu Jin.

After buying two sets of clothes for Mo Zhixuan, it was past eight in the evening. They had dinner outside before heading home.

On the way, Chu Jin, sitting on the back seat of the bicycle and hugging Mo Zhixuan's waist, said anxiously, "It's so late already, I wonder if Bao Bao and Bei Bei have been fussing. Ride faster!" She hadn't seen the two babies all day and missed them.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were so adorable, it would be strange not to miss them.

Chapter 827: there's not a sound

Mo Zhixuan was very composed as he said, "Don't worry, Mom and the others are all experienced, they can't handle two little kids?" It wasn't easy to have time just for the two of them, and Mo Zhixuan certainly didn't want it ruined so quickly by the two little guys!

These two little annoyances are really so annoying!

"Why so much talk! If I tell you to ride faster, just ride faster!" Chu Jin twisted Mo Zhixuan's waist fiercely.

"Yes, my ancestor."

Ten minutes later, the imperial palace.

Before Mo Zhixuan's car had come to a complete stop, Chu Jin jumped out and hurried towards the inner room, with Mo Zhixuan following behind with a 'wronged wife' face.

Indeed, he was now the person with the lowest status in the family!

Before even entering the inner room, loud cries could be heard from inside, heart-wrenching and accompanied by the soft cooing of the elderly Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan.

Chu Jin's heart clenched, she pushed open the door and sped inside.

Hearing the door open, the elderly Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan instinctively looked towards the door. Seeing Chu Jin, they reacted as if they had seen a savior, and quickly said, "Jin, you're back, Bao Bao and Bei Bei have been crying nonstop since 8 o'clock, nothing soothes them."

It was now 8:30, which meant that Bao Bao and Bei Bei had been crying for almost thirty minutes.

Chu Jin was filled with distress.

Chu Jin quickly took Bei Bei into her arms, then embraced Bao Bao with her left hand, "Shh, don't cry, it's all Mommy's fault, Mommy came back late, Bao Bao and Bei Bei, no more tears."

Seeing Bao Bao and Bei Bei like this, Chu Jin felt both self-reproach and heartache. If she could have come back earlier, Bao Bao and Bei Bei wouldn't have had to cry so sadly.

Babies do recognize people in the evening, and it gets better as they grow a little older.

Hearing Mommy's voice, Bao Bao and Bei Bei's cries gradually subsided, slowly turning into quiet sobs.

That pitiful sight was simply heart-wrenching.

Mo Zhixuan came in from behind, hurriedly took Bao Bao from Chu Jin's arms, seeing Bao Bao's face looking like a little tear-stained kitten, any heart, no matter how tough, would soften greatly. Yet his expression remained unchanged as he touched Bao Bao's nose, "A big boy crying! That's embarrassing, don't you know that you are already..."

Towards the end, Mo Zhixuan silently swallowed 'one month' down.

After all, Bao Bao was just a one-month-old baby.

Hearing Daddy's voice, Bao Bao stopped crying completely, as if aware of something, he latched onto Mo Zhixuan's face with his hand, refusing to let go, as if afraid that Daddy would leave him the next second.

Babies have rather thin nails, which can be painful when they scratch, but Mo Zhixuan wasn't upset; he just looked at Bao Bao, big eyes meeting little eyes, his gaze filled with warmth.

"Finally, these two little ones have stopped crying," Zhao Yan wiped the sweat from her forehead and sat on the sofa.

The two little ones seem very well-behaved and cute usually, but when they start wailing, they're like two little devils.

Zhao Yan was also exhausted body and soul.

"It's amazing that such little ones know their mom and dad already," the elderly Mrs. Mo pinched Bei Bei's little hand.

Who knew as soon as she touched Bei Bei's little hand, Bei Bei immediately retracted it and grabbed onto Chu Jin's clothes tightly, warily eyeing the elderly Mrs. Mo with big, round eyes, afraid she would be taken away again.

Though Bei Bei was small, she was not short on intelligence.

At times, Bei Bei was even smarter than Bao Bao.

Seeing this, both Chu Jin and the elderly Mrs. Mo couldn't help but conceal their smiles.

"Don't worry, Bei Bei, Mommy is back now," Chu Jin tapped Bei Bei's little nose.

"You little rascal," the elderly Mrs. Mo laughed affectionately, "Do you think grandma hasn't been good to you?"

Bei Bei clung tightly to Chu Jin's clothes, blowing a saliva bubble at the elderly Mrs. Mo, a stark contrast to her earlier demeanor.

The former was a little devil; the latter, a little angel.

"Mums, you both really worked hard today," Chu Jin said to the elderly Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan.

"Not at all, not at all," the elderly Mrs. Mo waved her hand with a beaming smile, "They've been so good during the day, and they only just started fussing for a little while. It's okay for kids to cry a bit."

"Children tend to recognize people at night, Jin, remember to come back early if you go out next time," Zhao Yan mentioned.

Chu Jin nodded, "Mmm, I understand."

Even if Zhao Yan hadn't said a word, she would have done differently next time.

Some things you only understand after becoming a parent. While it's the children who cry, it's the parents who truly feel the heartache.

Evening.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan carried Bao Bao and Bei Bei upstairs to bed.

Mo Zhixuan looked at the two little troublemakers sprawled between him and Chu Jin with a mournful expression and said in a muffled tone, "Jin, they're already a month old, isn't it time for them to sleep in their own room? They need their privacy, don't they?"

"Did you have your privacy when you were a month old?" Chu Jin looked at Mo Zhixuan, her eyebrows slightly raised.

"Of course! You can't be ageist, even the little kids have their privacy. Bao Bao and Bei Bei are already so big, how can they still squeeze into the same bed with us?" Mo Zhixuan glanced at Chu Jin and continued, "Otherwise, how about we put Bao Bao and Bei Bei in the crib?"

"Don't even think about it." Chu Jin covered Bao Bao and Bei Bei with the blanket, flatly rejecting Mo Zhixuan's suggestion.

One-month-old children cannot sleep alone in a small bed, especially at night.

Because the children don't have enough body heat, and also because of the influence of their auras.

Chu Jin didn't want to let the maternity matron sleep with the children, so she took on the task herself.

Only after three months would they be able to sleep alone.

Mo Zhixuan silently sighed, closed his eyes, and prayed that the two little ones would fall asleep quickly.

As it turned out, Bao Bao and Bei Bei hadn't fallen asleep yet, but he had dozed off first.

When he woke up again, it was already broad daylight.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei were just born, they both had the habit of being noisy at night, but now that was completely gone.

The two little ones were very well-behaved.

Time flew, and before one knew it, Lin Xiyuan had officially enlisted, and Bao Bao and Bei Bei were already three months and ten days old.

Which is to say, one hundred days old.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei were one month old, there had not been much of a celebration, so on their hundredth day, many guests were invited.

The family of four wore matching outfits, and standing together, they were just like figures stepping out of a painting.

"Bao Bao, let grandma hold you," Zhao Yan stretched out her hand to pick up Bao Bao.

Bao Bao cooperated well, opening his arms to be picked up by Zhao Yan.

Zhao Yan held Bao Bao and smiled, "Our Bao Bao is so well-behaved."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei had undergone another transformation compared to one month ago.

A three-month-old child is at their most playful stage.

With just a little teasing, they would burst into bell-like laughter.

Bei Bei was held by Mo Zhixuan, whose gaze was practically melting Bei Bei.

As Bei Bei grew with each passing day, Mo Zhixuan found that Bei Bei was looking more and more like Chu Jin, with the same little nose and eyes, as if they were carved from the same mold, incredibly adorable and endearing.

At this moment, Mo Zhixuan holding Bei Bei was like holding the whole world.

Zhao Yan teased Bao Bao, who intermittently let out crisp laughter.

Like a chain reaction, after Bao Bao laughed, Bei Bei would start to laugh out loud, their cute little expressions causing Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan to involuntarily burst into laughter too.

Such joy of parenthood, perhaps, can only be understood through personal experience.

It wasn't long before the guests started arriving one after another.

Mo Zhixuan handed Bei Bei over to the elder Mrs. Mo, while he accompanied Chu Jin to greet the guests.

The two elderly people both loved children very much.

Even though the Mo family had hired two maternity matrons, the matrons only occasionally held the children; most of the time, it was Zhao Yan and elder Mrs. Mo who held them.

Because Bao Bao and Bei Bei were still young, the banquet was held at the imperial palace.

Everywhere in the imperial palace was festooned with colorful decorations.

Brimming with joy.

"Mom, Aunt Yuan." Mo Qingyi, arm in arm with Duanmu Zhe, walked in from outside.

This was Mo Qingyi's and Duanmu Zhe's first visit home after joining the army.

With the nourishment of love, Mo Qingyi had become even prettier.

It was a mature beauty that came from the transformation from a young girl to a young wife.

Indescribable.

Duanmu Zhe too seemed much more mature.

This is the power of marriage.

"Mom, Aunt Yuan." Duanmu Zhe also followed behind, greeting them.

Elder Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan nodded with smiling eyes.

"Wow, Bao Bao and Bei Bei have grown so much? They're really too cute, let me hold them," Mo Qingyi's heart melted at the sight of Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Bao Bao glanced at Mo Qingyi, then at his grandmother, and then clung tightly to elder Mrs. Mo's clothes, making elder Mrs. Mo burst into laughter, "Oh my, what a little clever imp, don't you want auntie?"

Bao Bao looked at Mo Qingyi with a gaze similar to that of someone observing a kidnapper, shaking his head firmly.

Bao Bao was already quite wary of strangers.

Apart from daddy and mommy, grandma and maternal grandmother, as well as the maternity matron at home, he seldom allowed strangers to hold him.

Mo Qingyi looked at Bao Bao as if she had discovered a new continent, "Wow, mom, look at him shaking his head!"

In fact, a three-month-old baby, besides being wary of strangers, doesn't understand much; shaking his head was just a coincidence.

Mrs. Mo and Zhao Yan also burst into hearty laughter.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei nearly monopolized all the laughing points of the Mo family.

"Mom, which one is Bao Bao and which one is Bei Bei?" Mo Qingyi asked as she looked at the two little guys, momentarily unsure which one was Bao Bao and which one was Bei Bei.

The two children were dressed in identical clothes, even the colors were the same, and their features and figures were almost similar; it really was hard to tell them apart at a glance.

"This is Bei Bei," Zhao Yan said, holding Bei Bei and smiling.

"Bei Bei, do you want auntie to hold you? Auntie will buy you candy," Mo Qingyi coaxed as she clapped her hands at Bei Bei.

Bei Bei looked at Mo Qingyi, blinking her beautiful peach blossom eyes, watery and innocent like those of a lively little deer. After a moment, she stretched out her little hand towards Mo Qingyi and even flashed a friendly smile.

She was simply a mini version of Chu Jin.

Mo Qingyi marveled inwardly at the power of genetics.

It made her wonder what her and Duanmu Zhe's kids would look like.

"Bei Bei is so good," Mo Qingyi said as she took Bei Bei and planted a big kiss on her face.

Perhaps it was her first time seeing Mo Qingyi, but Bei Bei curiously observed her, batting her big eyes full of wonder, and even reached out to touch Mo Qingyi's face.

Zhao Yan said with a smile, "Bei Bei, like Bao Bao, usually doesn't take to strangers, but today is strange, allowing Qingyi to hold her. Despite Bei Bei's young age, she actually is quite clever."

Mrs. Mo also said with a smile, "Bei Bei takes after Jin in both looks and temperament, both smart and quick-witted."

Seeing Bei Bei being carried away, Bao Bao became anxious, shrieking and babbling, and kept slapping Mrs. Mo, as if asking her to bring his sister back quickly.

"Don't be scared, Bao Bao, that's your auntie, she won't hurt your sister," Mrs. Mo said with a smile, trying to explain to Bao Bao.

Bao Bao didn't understand Mrs. Mo's words and screamed anxiously.

"This is serious now, such a little kid already knows to protect his sister. What will happen when he grows up?" Mo Qingyi managed to free one hand to pinch Bao Bao's hand.

Bao Bao looked at Mo Qingyi with a wary gaze, babbling in protest, and forcefully pulled his little hand away, his pretty big eyes seemingly saying, "Let go of my sister!"

Seizing the moment when Mo Qingyi wasn't paying attention, Bao Bao lowered his head and bit down on Mo Qingyi's hand.

Bao Bao didn't have teeth yet, so it wasn't very painful, but Mo Qingyi's hand was smeared with drool.

Mo Qingyi was so amused that she burst out laughing, "Jin's son is really something." So protective of his sister at such a young age, will he be a sister complex when he's older?

"Bao Bao, let go of auntie," Mrs. Mo said as she stepped back holding Bao Bao.

It was then that Bao Bao released Mo Qingyi's hand.

Seeing that Bei Bei was still in Mo Qingyi's arms, Bao Bao grew even more anxious, flailing his arms and babbling at Bei Bei.

Bei Bei was babbling back.

The two little fellows seemed to be having their own conversation.

This amused the adults around them, and they all laughed happily.

Laughter is contagious.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei." Chu Xiu came out from the crowd, accompanied by a little Lolita.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei saw these two people, they immediately smiled happily and stretched out their arms for them to hold.

Chu Xiu and the little Lolita had come to the imperial palace almost every day in recent days, becoming very familiar with Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

"Bao Bao, did you miss uncle?" Chu Xiu said, holding Bao Bao with a beaming smile.

"Bei Bei, call me sister," the little Lolita said as she held Bei Bei. She really liked these two younger siblings.

Of course, the two little ones just babbled without responding.

"Xiu brother, if Bao Bao and Bei Bei call you uncle, wouldn't that mess up our familial hierarchy?" The little Lolita looked up at Chu Xiu, now somewhat grown-up and understanding a lot. She called Zhao Yan grandma and was Chu Jin's goddaughter, but she called Chu Xiu brother...

If that were so, she should also call Chu Xiu uncle...

But she didn't want to call Chu Xiu uncle at all.

Chu Xiu smiled gently, "It's okay, we're not strict about these things in our family, don't mind the details. Just keep calling me that, it's alright." The little Lolita had been calling him 'Xiu brother' for so many years; to change it to 'Xiu uncle' would feel quite strange.

"Xiu brother, you're right," the little loli said with a sweet smile, suddenly enlightened, and then continued to play with Bei Bei in her arms.

The two adults and two kids were having great fun together.

Chu Xiu and the little loli were holding Bao Bao and Bei Bei, while Mo Qingyi looked up at the Mo family's elderly madam, "Mom, where's Jin brother?"

"He's over there greeting the guests," the elderly madam of the Mo family looked towards the other side.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan were busy greeting the guests there.

"Then I'll head over for a bit," Mo Qingyi walked towards where Chu Jin was.

"Go ahead," the elderly madam of the Mo family nodded slightly.

Watching Mo Qingyi's retreating figure, Zhao Yan lowered her voice and said, "In-law, when are Qingyi and Little Zhe planning to have children? It's been so long and there's no news at all?"

Seeing that Mo Qingyi also liked children, it seemed strange.

Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe were both vigorous young people; it should be easy for them to have children, so why had there still been no news after such a long time?

Or could it be that they don't plan to have children within a short period?

The elderly madam of the Mo family was also perplexed, she furrowed her brows, "I don't know either, they haven't mentioned not wanting children. Do you think there might be an issue?"

"Maybe the young people have their own plans," Zhao Yan patted the elderly madam's hand, "You shouldn't worry too much."

"I hope so," the elderly madam of the Mo family looked at Mo Qingyi with a hint of worry in her eyes.

Zhao Yan continued, "Young people these days like to enjoy their couple's world; it's normal for them not to want children right away. These things will work out when the time comes."

"Yes, you're right," the elderly madam of the Mo family nodded, and her gaze returned to Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were having a great time playing with Chu Xiu and the little loli.

Chu Xiu, ordinarily quite reserved and serious, actually liked children very much.

The elderly madam of the Mo family looked at Chu Xiu with a touch of sentimentality, "In the blink of an eye, Xiu has grown so much, you'll be busy once you get married and have kids."

Chu Xiu had no parents, Zhao Yan was like a mother to him; when he had children, it would definitely be Zhao Yan who would take care of them.

Zhao Yan chuckled, "Xiu is just seventeen this year, it's still early for marriage and kids."

"Not really," the elderly madam of the Mo family continued, "Time flies in the blink of an eye. I always think of Qingyi and Zhixuan as children, but now they both have their own families, and Zhixuan even has his own child."

Time is the most merciless thing in this world.

As the saying goes, both water and fire are ruthless.

But unbeknownst to most, time is the most ruthless.

Zhao Yan nodded in full agreement, "You're right, time flies so quickly." When she fell from a building and was in a coma, Chu Jin was just a child of eleven. By the time she woke up again, Chu Jin had grown into a young lady, engaged, married, and had children...

All of this felt like a dream.

Mo Qingyi found Chu Jin and began to complain about Bao Bao, "Jin brother, your son doesn't want this auntie anymore! He even bit me just now!"

Chu Jin chuckled lightly, "Bao Bao is indeed a bit shy, since it's his first time seeing you. If you spend more time with him, he won't be like that." In fact, it wasn't the first time Bao Bao saw Mo Qingyi, but they hadn't yet reached a month old at that time and couldn't remember Mo Qingyi.

"But Bao Bao and Bei Bei really are so adorable," Mo Qingyi said with a touched expression, "If they were my kids, I think I'd wake up from dreams laughing."

Though Bao Bao was a bit naughty, it didn't make him any less cute.

"Then why not have one?" Chu Jin also looked at Mo Qingyi seriously, "Since you like kids so much, have a few while you're young. Being a high-risk mother can be dangerous."

Whether alive in the ordinary world or in the Superpower World, being a high-risk mother was very dangerous.

Chu Jin was just kindly reminding and also a bit curious; Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe had been together for so long without any news.

Mo Qingyi smiled and said, "We're still young, there's no rush." But a trace of sorrow flickered through her eyes, brief and elusive.

Hearing this, Chu Jin lowered her voice, curiously asking, "You and Duanmu Zhe haven't been avoiding pregnancy all this time, have you?"

Addressing such a sensitive topic, Mo Qingyi's beautiful eyes flickered, and her face blushed with shyness, "We haven't been deliberately using contraception. It's better to let nature take its course. Besides, I'm not in a hurry to have children, and neither Duanmu Zhe nor his parents are rushing us. We haven't even had enough of our couple's world yet."

Duanmu Canghai and Zhou Jin were quite progressive. They never said anything about it in front of Mo Qingyi.

Mo Qingyi felt fortunate to have such wonderful in-laws.

"That's true," Chu Jin's eyes smiled, "No need to rush these things. Enjoy yourselves while you're young, but it's best to get pregnant before 35, as there's increased risk after that age. Just make sure you time it right, younger bodies recover faster."

Mo Qingyi and Duanmu Zhe had only married six months ago, and were in the honeymoon phase; not wanting children was normal.

Mo Qingyi nodded, "I know." She was only 26 now, nine years away from the age of 35. There was no need to rush.

What's meant to come will always find its way.

Chapter 828: triplets, Bei Bei goes missing

"Jin, Qingyi!" Ding Siyu waved her hand toward Mo Qingyi and Chu Jin, lifting her skirt, and ran over to them.

"Sister."

"Siyu."

Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi responded.

Meanwhile, Han Zixiu, who was deep in conversation with someone else, saw Ding Siyu and excused himself with an "I'm sorry" before hurrying over to her.

"Siyu, be careful. Why are you running so fast? Watch out not to fall!" Han Zixiu gripped Ding Siyu's wrist, his voice filled with concern.

"Han Zixiu, could you be any more annoying!" Ding Siyu shook off Han Zixiu's hand, her face full of disgust, "I'm not a three-year-old child anymore. Can you not keep following me around!"

Han Zixiu was indeed very annoying.

Even though he had been somewhat of a playboy and a flirt in the past.

But he had changed a great deal by now.

He always put Ding Siyu first in everything.

"Am I not just worried about you?" Han Zixiu said with a smile, "Don't be angry now, it's my fault. Just be careful not to get upset for the baby's sake." As he spoke, he gently caressed Ding Siyu's belly, his eyes brimming with concern.

Ever since Mo Zhixuan announced that Chu Jin was pregnant with twins, Han Zixiu had been working tirelessly on a plan to conceive, and after much effort, he had finally achieved some results.

Hearing this, both Chu Jin and Mo Qingyi were stunned.

No wonder Ding Siyu seemed to have gained some weight; she was pregnant!

"Sister, you're pregnant?" Chu Jin looked at Ding Siyu in surprise.

Mo Qingyi too waited expectantly for Ding Siyu's reply.

Ding Siyu nodded, "Yes, almost two months now."

"Siyu, you're really pregnant?" Mo Qingyi gaped at Ding Siyu, as if she could fit an entire egg in her mouth.

No one expected that Ding Siyu was pregnant!

It was so sudden!

After all, before this, Ding Siyu had refused to have children.

And now, she was pregnant just like that!

It was as if it was all just for fun.

It was terrifying.

"Yeah, it's true." Ding Siyu nodded seriously, her hand caressing her slightly rounded belly. She was wearing a loose dress, and if one didn't look closely, it was impossible to tell that she was expecting.

"Sister, congratulations." Chu Jin looked at Ding Siyu with a smile.

"Thank you, Jin." Ding Siyu too was all smiles.

"Siyu, didn't you say before that you weren't in a hurry to have children? Wasn't that a bit too quick?" Mo Qingyi looked at Ding Siyu, surprised, voicing the doubt in her heart.

Here by her side, pregnancies and childbirth were happening one after another.

It was making her feel quite awkward.

"It's all Han Zixiu's fault!" Ding Siyu glared at Han Zixiu, "If it wasn't for him, why would I be walking around with this 'pot'? It's inconvenient to do anything, and I have to watch what I eat. Jin, I'm almost depressed to death!"

Han Zixiu immediately apologized, "Wife, don't be mad, it's all my fault. I swear, this one child is enough..."

"You think I am going to have a second child for you?" Ding Siyu rolled her eyes at Han Zixiu.

Han Zixiu: "...". In front of others, can't you save some face for me, my dear wife?

Chu Jin said with a smile, "Sister and brother-in-law are so affectionate. Sister, have you started taking folic acid yet?"

"What are you all chatting about here?" Mo Zhixuan and Duanmu Zhe came over.

"Sister is pregnant." Chu Jin lifted her gaze towards Mo Zhixuan, her eyes sparkling with joy.

Seeing Han Zixiu and Ding Siyu at this point in their lives, Chu Jin was genuinely happy for them.

Ding Siyu was going to be very happy from now on.

Although Han Zixiu had not been a good man in the past, he had now become a good husband.

"Congratulations, Sister," Mo Zhixuan looked at Ding Siyu, offering his sincere blessings.

"It's triplets, actually," Han Zixiu butted in from the side, his smug eyes seemingly saying, "What's so great about twins? I got triplets with one shot!"

Han Zixiu looked at Mo Zhixuan, puffing out his chest.

Finally, he had his moment to shine in front of Mo Zhixuan.

The feeling was good indeed.

Mo Zhixuan's expression was unchanged as he looked at Ding Siyu and said, "Carrying multiples can be very tough. Sister, you need to take care of your health." What's so special about having triplets.

Han Zixiu probably didn't know that his good days had just begun.

The days of dietary restrictions are not easy to endure.

So, Mo Zhixuan didn't feel an ounce of envy toward Han Zixiu.

He now had both a son and a daughter. His life was already complete.

Moreover, pregnancies with multiple babies are generally more strenuous. If Mo Zhixuan could choose again, he would definitely control the situation better and not let Chu Jin conceive twins.

Mo Zhixuan probably didn't know that the matter of conceiving twins was not really something he could decide.

Ding Siyu politely said, "Zhixuan, that's very thoughtful of you. Jin, you've married a good husband."

Chu Jin just smiled without speaking.

Mo Zhixuan was indeed very good, an undeniable fact.

Seeing Ding Siyu praise Mo Zhixuan right in front of him, Han Zixiu's face nearly turned green, but he still maintained a look of 'I don't mind at all'.

"Siyu, you're really carrying triplets?" The expression on Mo Qingyi's face was beyond surprise.

The surprises kept coming one after another.

Twins were already rare enough, but Ding Siyu's pregnancy was with triplets.

Mo Qingyi had a bit of envy in her heart.

At the same time, she also marveled internally.

The people with the last name Ding really were not like ordinary men.

They produced triplets in one go.

However, what intrigued Mo Qingyi even more was whether there were three children or three eggs in Ding Siyu's belly.

After all, snakes lay eggs.

But, that question was ultimately too difficult to ask out loud; one could only be secretly curious in their heart.

Perhaps, when Ding Siyu was about to give birth, the answer would come.

Ding Siyu nodded, "Yes, I went for a check-up recently and it was confirmed that it's triplets." Mentioning this, Ding Siyu's eyes were also filled with warmth.

As a first-time mother, she could feel her belly growing day by day, and she was extremely happy.

Having children was not something that could happen with just the man's effort; it required the woman's cooperation as well.

Ding Siyu was even more eager than Han Zixiu for the arrival of these three little lives.

Han Zixiu loved Ding Siyu very much.

The love Ding Siyu had for Han Zixiu was not less than the love he had for her.

These two people were just not good at expressing themselves.

"Siyu, you're really blessed, congratulations to you," Mo Qingyi said as she touched Ding Siyu's stomach with her hand, smiling, "and let me share some of your happiness."

Ding Siyu smiled, "Sure, I wish you and Duanmu Zhe will have your own children soon too."

Duanmu Zhe smiled shyly, "There's no need to rush that, things will happen naturally." He didn't want to put any pressure on Mo Qingyi; these things should just take their natural course.

Even if Mo Qingyi didn't want children, he would agree with her.

After all, their family had no throne to inherit.

Duanmu Zhe did not have any traditional male chauvinism.

He respected Mo Qingyi very much.

"Exactly," Ding Siyu followed up, "You guys are still young, there's no rush. Just enjoy a few more years."

Mo Qingyi grinned, "Yes, we're not in a hurry." Seeing that Duanmu Zhe was not eager to have children, Mo Qingyi felt at ease.

She was still young; there would always be time for children someday.

"By the way, Siyu, has the doctor told you the genders of the babies?" Mo Qingyi looked at Ding Siyu and continued to ask.

It wasn't because of gender preference; it was just curiosity.

Ding Siyu shook her head with a smile, "Not yet, I didn't ask. I'll find out after they're born. Not knowing the answer actually makes it more mysterious."

"That's true," Mo Qingyi nodded.

"Jin, have you decided on the baby's name?" Ding Siyu looked towards Chu Jin and asked.

Mo Qingyi and the others were also quite curious, all looking in Chu Jin's direction.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, it's decided. The name is Mo Jingxing, with the 'Jing' from 'gazing upon a high mountain with respect, acting properly'."

The name was chosen by Elder Mrs. Mo.

She had put a lot of effort into choosing this name.

"The name is very nice; the elder lady has quite a knack for choosing names," Ding Siyu said with a smile.

Mo Jingxing, it sounded very grand.

Especially the phrase in front, 'gazing upon a high mountain with respect.'

"Yes," Chu Jin said with a gentle smile, "I like it a lot."

The group chatted idly together.

Suddenly, Old Madam Mo came hurrying over, holding Bao Bao, her expression extremely tense as she looked at Chu Jin and asked urgently, "Jin, have you seen Bei Bei?"

"Bei Bei?" Chu Jin's brow furrowed slightly, "No, hasn't Bei Bei been with you and my mom the whole time?"

There were many guests at the imperial palace today, and Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan were busy greeting them. The two elderly people enjoyed being with the children, so Bao Bao and Bei Bei had been with Old Madam Mo and Zhao Yan the whole time.

Upon hearing this, Old Madam Mo's face turned white as paper. She whispered, "Bei Bei... Bei Bei is missing."

Chu Jin's heart skipped a beat, "Bei Bei is missing! How could she disappear?"

Mo Zhixuan's expression tightened even more, "Mom, what happened?"

Everyone else was also full of tension.

How could such a small child just disappear?

Bao Bao, not knowing what had happened, reached out to be held by Chu Jin. Old Madam Mo seemed to have no strength left in her, and Chu Jin took Bao Bao, "Mom, don't panic. Take your time and tell us what exactly happened. Where's my mom? Could she have taken Bei Bei out to play?"

At times like this, Chu Jin had to remain calm.

She was the mother of the child; she couldn't afford to be disordered, especially since there were so many guests present.

Old Madam Mo clutched the chair behind her, struggling to keep from collapsing to the ground.

"It wasn't Little Yan, she doesn't even know about this. Bei Bei fell asleep, so Little Yan and I took her up to the nursery on the upper floor. And just when I turned around to grab a little blanket, Bei Bei was gone..."

In just the blink of an eye, Bei Bei was gone...

Before Old Madam Mo could finish her sentence, Mo Zhixuan strode toward the nursery. His expression was unreadable, and the chill coming from him could freeze someone to death.

"Mo Zhixuan, don't panic!" Han Zixiu straightened up and quickly followed Mo Zhixuan's steps.

Han Zixiu and Mo Zhixuan usually just teased each other in day-to-day life, but when it was time to be serious, they were indeed serious.

Now that such an incident had occurred, Han Zixiu certainly couldn't launch personal attacks on Mo Zhixuan.

Chu Jin couldn't care about anything else and, holding Bao Bao, quickly turned and headed upstairs. Perhaps it was because she was too anxious, but her arms unconsciously tightened around Bao Bao.

Old Madam Mo, Mo Qingyi, Duanmu Zhe, and Ding Siyu also hurried to follow.

Bei Bei's disappearance was no small matter!

Bei Bei was only three months old; she couldn't have disappeared without reason. Under these circumstances, it was highly likely that someone had taken her away.

The imperial palace was heavily guarded, and it wouldn't be easy for someone to take Bei Bei away.

However, today was the hundred-day feast, and the security during the daytime festivities was somewhat relaxed, which could have provided an opportunity for the culprit!

Upon arriving at the nursery, the little bed dedicated to Bei Bei was indeed empty.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Old Madam Mo and asked in a deep voice, "Mom, when did you notice that Bei Bei was missing?"

Old Madam Mo thought for a moment, then said, "No more than fifteen minutes, before and after!"

Mo Zhixuan immediately turned to Han Zixiu and said in a low tone, "Lock down every exit of the imperial palace right now! Not even a fly should be allowed out!"

"Alright, I'll go do that immediately," Han Zixiu said and turned to head outside.

Chu Jin handed Bao Bao to Mo Qingyi, then opened her computer to track Bei Bei's location.

Just in case, Chu Jin had installed a tracking device on the bracelet worn by Bei Bei.

Bao Bao, who normally resisted Mo Qingyi, now seemed to understand the seriousness of the situation, being held in Mo Qingyi's arms without crying or fussing, very well-behaved, like a little adult, very sensible.

Chapter 829: Siblings' Bond

Outside the door.

The hall outside was still bustling with activity.

Apart from the Mo family members, no one knew what had happened.

Chu Xiu and the little girl were also unaware of the incident, sitting together chatting.

With Bei Bei's situation unclear, they couldn't let the news spread to everyone; they had to investigate discreetly.

Han Zixiu was very efficient in his work. Soon, every door in the imperial palace had been sealed. No one was allowed to leave, only to enter, and several teams of Hidden Guards were also quietly searching every corner of the imperial palace.

Meanwhile, Chu Jin had quickly located Bei Bei.

"Found it, right here!" Chu Jin pointed at a small red dot on the computer screen.

"I'm on my way." After confirming the location, Mo Zhixuan rushed out anxiously.

"I'm coming with you!" Chu Jin also stood up. She then turned to Mo Qingyi and said, "Qingyi, you and Sister Siyu stay here and take good care of Bao Bao."

"Alright, leave Bao Bao to me; you can rest assured!" Mo Qingyi nodded with a composed face.

Bao Bao clung tightly to Mo Qingyi's neck with her little hands, watching as her dad and mom left without crying or fussing.

Perhaps it was the telepathy between twins; since Bei Bei disappeared, Bao Bao had stopped smiling and just clung tightly to Mo Qingyi, resting her head on her neck and being very well-behaved.

The Mo family matriarch's current state was not suitable for taking care of children.

She was frantic with tears streaming down her face, repeatedly mumbling, "It's all my fault, all my fault... this is all my fault..." If she hadn't left for a while, Bei Bei wouldn't have been taken away.

"Mom, it's not your fault, nobody expected that these people had the audacity to come here and take away Bei Bei!" Mo Qingyi consoled the family matriarch.

The Mo family matriarch had never expected that someone would infiltrate the Mo family and take away Bei Bei.

And even less did she expect that in just fifteen short minutes, Bei Bei would disappear.

"Qingyi is right, old madam, this is not your fault. Please rest assured, Bei Bei will be fine, Jin has found her location." Ding Siyu also comforted the family matriarch.

Although this was what they said, no one knew who had taken Bei Bei, whether Bei Bei was safe now, and even less about what the person might have done to Bei Bei...

Bei Bei was not someone who let strangers hold her, so the person who took her away must have awoken her. But strangely, there had been no crying from Bei Bei.

Unless that person did something to Bei Bei.

The thought was truly terrifying.

After all, Bei Bei was only three months old...

The Mo family matriarch was so nervous she cried because she thought of this; she was really worried that if something happened to Bei Bei, she wouldn't want to live either.

Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin rushed to the location determined by the tracker.

But, there was no one there.

The faces of Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan seemed expressionless, but in reality, they were so anxious they could barely cope.

Duanmu Zhe picked up a small gold bracelet from the ground and presented it to Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, "Ninth brother, ninth sister, is this Bei Bei's?"

"Yes, this is Bei Bei's!" Chu Jin snatched the small gold bracelet, so anxious that her eyes reddened. The tracker was installed in this little bracelet. Now that the bracelet was found but Bei Bei was nowhere to be seen, Chu Jin couldn't control her emotions anymore.

No one knew what Bei Bei was going through at that moment.

"Duanmu, where did you find this bracelet?" Mo Zhixuan looked at Duanmu Zhe, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Over here." Duanmu Zhe walked over to a corner.

Located northeast towards the back garden, this area had the weakest defense. Moreover, near where Duanmu Zhe found the bracelet, there was a round doghole.

Mo Zhixuan narrowed his eyes as he looked at the doghole and spoke coldly, "The person probably escaped through here!"

Duanmu Zhe also surveyed the doghole, "The doghole isn't very big, it looks like it was made by a slender person. If I'm not mistaken, it was probably a woman."

What frightened Chu Jin now was that the person wasn't after money.

If they were after money, they wouldn't have thrown away the gold bracelet!

This meant that Bei Bei was in danger!

Realizing this, Chu Jin broke down in tears, "What should we do, Mo Zhixuan? What about Bei Bei?"

She was a mother.

With such an incident befalling her child, no matter how strong a heart, under these circumstances, she couldn't stay calm.

"It's okay, Jin, I will definitely find our Bei Bei," Mo Zhixuan soothed Chu Jin, his voice calm without a hint of panic. He then spoke to Duanmu Zhe, "Lock down the entire city, search every house. Offer a reward of one hundred million Gold Coins for information about Bei Bei!"

Money talks. In the Superpower World, many capable people and experts exist. One hundred million Gold Coins could buy over a dozen cities. Surely they would be tempted by the reward.

"Understood, ninth brother, I'll go immediately!" Duanmu Zhe turned around at once.

Just then, Mo Zhixuan's communicator beeped. It was a message from Han Zixiu, "Old Mo, your maternity matron was knocked out in the underground storage, and according to her description, the person who knocked her out wore a Human Skin Mask identical to hers."

As he spoke, a photo of the maternity matron appeared in the air.

Han Zixiu continued, "You don't need to worry now; I've already arranged for a search throughout the city for this woman!"

"I'm going to look for Bei Bei too." Chu Jin dried her tears and composed herself, striding towards the door.

Under these circumstances, she couldn't bear to just sit and wait for news.

She and her daughter Bei Bei were connected by heart; she was certain she would find Bei Bei.

"Jin, I'm coming with you." Mo Zhixuan held Chu Jin's wrist and then spoke to Han Zixiu through the communicator, "Keep in touch with us at all times."

"Of course, Old Mo, I'll inform you immediately if there's any news," Han Zixiu's voice sounded very serious.

At this critical juncture, no one dared relax even a sliver.

"Duanmu, go to Qingyi's place," Mo Zhixuan said, glancing back at Duanmu Zhe.

In the current situation, it wouldn't do for the Mo family's elder madam and Mo Qingyi to be without a man's presence.

"Understood," Duanmu Zhe turned and walked toward the direction of the main hall.

In the baby's room.

The elder madam of the Mo family was in very poor condition.

Ding Siyu was comforting her on one side.

Mo Qingyi, on the other hand, was holding Bao Bao.

The usually noisy Bao Bao was, for now, exceptionally well-behaved.

"Mom, don't worry, ninth brother and sister-in-law have already gone to look for Bei Bei. She'll be fine," Duanmu Zhe walked up to the elder madam and spoke words of comfort.

In his memory, it was rare for the elder madam to lose control of her emotions.

But today, she was crying her eyes out, utterly heartbroken.

"Yes, Bei Bei will definitely be fine," the elder madam, looking at Duanmu Zhe, nodded, but her eyes were full of worry.

She could only hope that Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan would soon send back some good news.

Duanmu Zhe stood up, walked over to Mo Qingyi, and extended his hand, saying softly, "Give me Bao Bao. You're tired too."

Bao Bao clung tightly to Mo Qingyi's neck, refusing to let go, big eyes quickly filling with a layer of mist, inspiring pity.

"I'm not tired," Mo Qingyi shook her head and then comforted Bao Bao, "Don't be afraid, Bao Bao, auntie is here."

Bao Bao, unlike usual, didn't burst into loud crying but silently let two streams of tears flow down.

The pitiful sight broke Mo Qingyi's heart.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan had left the house.

Outside the imperial palace, there was a constant flow of people, bustling and lively, yet no one noticed the missing fake maternity matron.

According to Han Zixiu's description, the fake maternity matron was capable of disguise and might have already taken the appearance of an old grandmother, or perhaps reverted to her original face by now.

It was like looking for a needle in a haystack to find someone in the vast crowd, especially when her appearance was unknown.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan wove through the masses, incessantly searching for the slightest clue.

The woman with Bei Bei should be noticeable.

"Excuse me, have you seen a young woman with a baby about three months old, passing by here? The child is very cute, wearing a pink dress with a sunflower pattern on it," they kept asking people along the street.

"No."

Their inquiries yielded no results.

Chu Jin's voice had begun to carry a sob.

This sense of panic was uncontrollable.

Whenever she thought of what that woman might do to Bei Bei, her heart would involuntarily clench tightly, aching intensely.

If possible, she wished she could take Bei Bei's place and suffer in her stead.

Bei Bei was still small.

She was still so very small...

"Jin, it's alright, Bei Bei will be fine," Mo Zhixuan hugged Chu Jin's shoulders and whispered comforting words.

Chu Jin fought hard not to let her tears fall.

In the distance, Xuanyuan Shangchen observed everything quietly, his brow furrowing slightly. His hands involuntarily clenched into fists, his knuckles turning white from the force.

Xuanyuan Shangchen didn't linger there long but quickly left, carrying a heavy air of fury with him.

Elsewhere.

A young woman, carrying a shopping basket, hurried into a nearby alleyway.

Just then, a man wearing a black trench coat brushed past her.

The man wore a hat that obscured his features somewhat.

Yet, his stature was tall and he emitted a strong presence, indicating that he was no ordinary man.

This man was none other than Xuanyuan Shangchen.

As he passed by the woman, his ears twitched slightly, then he narrowed his eyes and took a closer look at the woman's basket.

The woman proceeded normally, continuing her brisk walk forward.

Xuanyuan Shangchen didn't dwell on it and soon withdrew his gaze, passing by the young woman and quickly disappearing into the street.

The woman hastened into the alley.

Swiftly reaching the depths of the alley, she made sure no one was around before lifting the cloth covering the basket.

Inside lay a sleeping baby.

However, it seemed the child had been drugged rather than asleep.

His little face was rosy, still streaked with a few traces of tears.

This infant was none other than the missing Bei Bei.

Looking at the sleeping Bei Bei, a flicker of reluctance seemed to pass through the young woman's eyes. She couldn't bring herself to harm this baby, not even a year old.

Sigh...

Such a small child, it really was a sin...

But, even if she couldn't bear it, she still had to do it.

The young woman pulled a dagger from her waist.

In the sunlight, the dagger was gleaming with a fierce cold light.

"Child, I'm sorry. Please don't blame me, blame Xi He. She's the one who made me do this. The debt is to the owner, please don't come after me!" Having said that, the young woman closed her eyes tightly, swung the dagger, and swiftly stabbed toward Bei Bei's body.

This stab, aimed right at Bei Bei's chest, would certainly be fatal if it landed, and it was evident that she truly intended to kill Bei Bei.

No matter the reason, anyone capable of harming such a small infant was no good person.

Just as the dagger was about to strike Bei Bei's chest, a stone, imbued with a chilling malice, flew swiftly towards them.

It all happened in a flash.

Only to hear...

A "snap!" and the young woman's dagger was knocked out of her hand, spun in the air, and then fiercely stabbed into the back of her hand, nailing it firmly to the ground like a peg.

"Ah!" The young woman hadn't even had time to react when a bone-piercing pain shot through her hand, and she screamed out loud!

Blood dyed the ground red.

Her hand was nailed to the ground by the dagger, immobilized.

The young woman hurriedly opened her eyes, only to find that a young man had appeared out of nowhere, holding the sleeping Bei Bei in his arms.

"Mercy, mercy... I didn't want to do this, please spare my life, kind sir." The young woman immediately kowtowed, begging for mercy, no longer caring about the wound on her hand.

She hadn't expected the Mo family to catch up so quickly, much less to be caught red-handed.

She was in disguise; how could the Mo family have recognized her?

Xuanyuan Shangchen held Bei Bei in his arms, his eyes filled with warmth.

This little guy's eyes and brows looked a lot like her.

The only difference was the mouth.

The mouth... looked like Mo Zhixuan.

Although Xuanyuan Shangchen didn't want to admit it, this was indeed the case.

Bei Bei.

This little guy was called Bei Bei.

"Hello there, Bei Bei," said Xuanyuan Shangchen as he touched Bei Bei's nose.

In his sleep, Bei Bei seemed to sense something and wrinkled his little nose.

"Bei Bei," Xuanyuan Shangchen took Bei Bei's little hand and kissed it on the fingers.

The little guy was so soft and adorable, he was heart-melting.

Xuanyuan Shangchen held Bei Bei with one hand while pulling out a rope from thin air with the other and tied the young woman up.

The woman twisted on the ground.

She tried to say something to beg for mercy, but it was as if her throat had been grasped; she couldn't make a sound.

The feeling was terrifying.

Blood continued to flow from the back of her hand.

Xuanyuan Shangchen held Bei Bei, looking at her tenderly with a faint smile that couldn't help but curl at the corners of his mouth, as if he could never get enough of looking at her.

Such a cute little thing.

It was a pity that she was the daughter of that man, Mo Zhixuan.

Xuanyuan Shangchen first touched Bei Bei's little nose, then prodded her chubby cheek...

At that moment, Bei Bei suddenly opened her eyes.

A pair of delicate peach blossom eyes stared unblinkingly at Xuanyuan Shangchen.

Through those eyes, Xuanyuan Shangchen felt as though he saw Chu Jin.

Apart from her thin lips, Bei Bei was the spitting image of Chu Jin—a mini-sized Chu Jin.

Strangely, the typically shy Bei Bei did not cry or fuss upon seeing Xuanyuan Shangchen; instead, she offered a big smile and reached out her little hand to touch Xuanyuan Shangchen's chin.

"Hello Bei Bei, I'm Uncle Xuanyuan Shangchen, nice to meet you," Xuanyuan Shangchen said tenderly, grasping Bei Bei's little hand.

"Ah... Oh... Bu..." Bei Bei responded politely to Xuanyuan Shangchen.

Even though Xuanyuan Shangchen couldn't understand what Bei Bei was saying, he continued, "Bei Bei, you wait here for a moment, your mommy and daddy will come to pick you up soon."

"Bu..." Bei Bei continued to drool.

"Does Bei Bei not want to leave uncle?" Xuanyuan Shangchen asked with a laugh.

"Bu..." Bei Bei continued.

Xuanyuan Shangchen's eyes smiled warmly, "Uncle doesn't want to leave Bei Bei either."

It was almost hard to believe that Xuanyuan Shangchen could show such an expression.

Chu Jin's daughter was also his daughter.

That's why he had such patience with Bei Bei.

He liked Bei Bei very much, too.

"Ah... oh..." Bei Bei continued to scratch Xuanyuan Shangchen's face with her hand.

"Uncle has something to give you, you must be safe and joyful for the rest of your life," Xuanyuan Shangchen said, pulling a black string from around his own neck and putting it around Bei Bei's, tying at the other end a gemstone-like object filled with a rich Spiritual Power.

An intimate object of Xuanyuan Shangchen's was certainly not ordinary.

It was as if Bei Bei could feel it, touching the spiritual stone and letting out a bell-like laugh.

Suddenly, Xuanyuan Shangchen's ears twitched.

He carefully placed Bei Bei in front of the woman, then leaped up himself, landing in the foliage of a nearby large tree and hiding himself.

The tree was dense, concealing a person without being noticed.

Xuanyuan Shangchen chose a good spot in the tree and stayed motionless, closely watching the situation below.

Sure enough, within three seconds, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan found their way into this alley.

"Bei Bei!" Chu Jin picked up Bei Bei in a hug, her face filled with ecstatic relief.

"Ah... oh..." Bei Bei touched Chu Jin's face as if to tell her mother not to worry.

"Bei Bei, Mommy is sorry, it's all my fault... I've made you suffer," Chu Jin said, her voice close to breaking.

Mo Zhixuan walked up to the bound woman, surveyed the surroundings, and said in a coldly stern voice, "Take this woman back first!"

The situation was clear as day.

This woman planned to harm Bei Bei but was stopped by someone else.

It seemed that person had just left shortly ago.

Just one minute before, that person was still here.

But since that person chose not to appear, Mo Zhixuan didn't insist.

As long as Bei Bei was okay, that's what mattered.

"Let me hold Bei Bei," Mo Zhixuan approached Chu Jin.

Chu Jin handed Bei Bei over to Mo Zhixuan.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, Bei Bei actually made a sound similar to "dada..."

Mo Zhixuan was deeply moved.

"Bei Bei, my dear daughter, it's good that you're alright, don't worry, Daddy will never lose you again."
Such an incident should only happen once.

Heaven knows how frightened Mo Zhixuan was the moment he found out that Bei Bei was missing!

He was terribly worried that his precious daughter, who had not been easy to come by, might be lost to him forever.

He couldn't imagine such an outcome.

Chu Jin, standing aside, was also crying behind her hands.

For the first time since giving birth, she cried so heartbrokenly.

Even during childbirth, she hadn't uttered a sound.

At the same time, Chu Jin also felt relieved.

Thank goodness Bei Bei was alright.

"It's okay now, it's okay," Mo Zhixuan said, holding Bei Bei with one hand and patting Chu Jin's shoulder with the other, "Don't cry anymore, rest assured, I will protect you both well from now on."

This time, it was his negligence.

He shouldn't have let Bei Bei be exposed to such danger.

Bei Bei looked at her mom and dad quietly,

Without crying or causing a fuss.

After finding Bei Bei, Mo Zhixuan immediately notified everyone through the communicator.

The Mo family all breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing the news.

It was truly a blessing from the Bodhisattva.

The old Madam Mo's face lit up as she chanted, "Amitabha."

Ding Siyu smiled and said, "Bei Bei is destined to be blessed with good fortune."

One who survives a great disaster is destined for good fortune.

"Bao Bao, did you hear that? We've found your little sister, and she's fine now, nothing's wrong," Mo Qingyi said with a beaming smile as he gently tapped Bao Bao's little nose.

But Bao Bao remained very serious.

He had an almost adult-like demeanor.

He clung tightly to Mo Qingyi's neck, his eyes full of worry; since Bei Bei had disappeared, Bao Bao had been in this position the whole time, not even drinking his favorite milk powder, as if waiting for Bei Bei's return.

Siblings are connected at heart.

This phrase is not without truth.

Chapter 830: Dragon Stone

Until footsteps sounded from outside the door, so faint that no one else heard them, Bao Bao let go of Mo Qingyi's neck, widened her eyes, and looked towards the door, shouting, "Ah... Oh..." as if to catch the attention of everyone else.

The others in the room were also surprised by Bao Bao's change and turned to look towards the door.

"Bao Bao, what are you looking at?" Mo Qingyi asked curiously, looking at Bao Bao.

But Bao Bao just responded to Mo Qingyi with "Ah, oh".

Just as everyone was puzzled, the door was pushed open, and Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan walked in from outside.

Mo Zhixuan was holding Bao Bao in one arm and holding Chu Jin's hand with the other, "Mom, we're back now, sorry to have worried everyone."

Only then did everyone understand that Bao Bao had sensed her dad, mom, and little sister arriving.

Seeing dad, mom, and little sister, Bao Bao shouted happily.

It was also at that time that a smile finally appeared on Bao Bao's face.

"Ah... Oh..."

"Daddy hug," Mo Zhixuan extended his arms to hold Bao Bao.

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back. How is everything, Bei Bei is all right?" The old lady Mo hurried over to greet them, "Let Grandma see my precious granddaughter, Bei Bei, you scared me to death! It's all Grandma's fault, if not for Grandma's carelessness, my Bei Bei would not have been in such danger."

"Mom, don't blame yourself for this. This matter is not your fault," Chu Jin approached the old lady Mo and comforted her softly.

No one was to blame for this incident.

Certainly not the old lady Mo.

No one would have thought that such a thing could happen at a party.

"Jin is right, this is not your fault," Mo Zhixuan also said.

It was his fault as a father.

If he had been more careful, the accident wouldn't have happened to Bei Bei.

After all, the incident took place at the imperial palace.

"Zhixuan, Jin, have you caught the person?" Ding Siyu asked.

Mo Zhixuan nodded, "Yes, we have caught them."

"That's good!" Mo Qingyi said with an angry face, "Such people must be cut into a thousand pieces! Where is she now!"

In this world, traffickers are universally denounced.

"Exactly! Such a person must be cut into a thousand pieces to relieve the hatred!" The old lady Mo was also full of hatred.

Just the thought of Bei Bei's accident made the old lady Mo unable to control her anger!

Such traffickers are detestable!

To think that they would dare to target the Mo family!

"She is temporarily locked in the underground prison, we'll interrogate her after the banquet," Mo Zhixuan spoke in a low voice, "This matter seems not so simple, there must be someone scheming behind the scenes."

Today is Bao Bao and Bei Bei's special day banquet, and it's certainly not appropriate to stop the party now.

Therefore, Mo Zhixuan planned to interrogate later, first, to let that woman suffer a bit more.

"I also feel that this is not so simple," Ding Siyu continued, "Ordinary people don't have the courage to target the Mo family."

The Mo family is a big target.

If we do not remove the problem permanently, they will probably face even more issues in the future.

Ding Siyu has always been a wise person.

"Where did this stone come from?" the old lady Mo suddenly asked, somewhat puzzled, "Jin, did you put it on Bei Bei?"

"What stone?" Chu Jin walked to the old lady Mo's side.

"This, ah," the Mo family matriarch pulled out a spirit stone tied with a black string from Bei Bei's clothes.

Chu Jin stared at the spirit stone, feeling an intense sense of familiarity, yet she couldn't recall where she had seen it before.

"This is the Dragon Stone." Han Zixiu walked in and, looking at the spirit stone, said, "The Dragon Stone contains immense energy. It not only prolongs life but also can unleash a burst of energy at critical moments to rescue someone from dire straits. For Bei Bei, with her constitution, wearing the Dragon Stone will mean she won't have to take many detours."

In other words, this Dragon Stone was a unique treasure in the whole world.

There was just one such stone across the Three Realms.

"Dragon Stone?" Chu Jin slightly furrowed her brows and looked up at Mo Zhixuan with a hint of confusion, "Mo Zhixuan, is this from you to Bei Bei?"

"No." Mo Zhixuan slightly narrowed his eyes.

Before him flashed the scene he had just witnessed in the alley where he saw Bei Bei.

At that time, a young woman was tied up, her palm viciously pinned to the ground by a dagger, with fresh blood soaking the floor.

And Bei Bei was lying in front of the woman.

She wasn't crying or fussing.

Clearly, before that woman could take action, a mysterious person had rushed to the scene and saved Bei Bei in time.

And this Dragon Stone was also left for Bei Bei by that mysterious person.

So, who exactly was this mysterious person?

Chu Jin clearly had also thought of this, and she looked at Mo Zhixuan, "Someone beat us to it and saved Bei Bei, and they left this spirit stone for her as well."

Mo Zhixuan nodded, "Yes, that's what happened."

As for who this person was, Mo Zhixuan already had a guess in his mind.

In the entire Three Realms, there were not many who could possess a Dragon Stone.

"This person is... Xuanyuan Shangchen." Chu Jin looked at Mo Zhixuan and slowly began to speak.

Who this person was, in fact, wasn't difficult to deduce.

Apart from Xuanyuan Shangchen, no one else had such capabilities, nor would they have left before they arrived.

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly.

Chu Jin was right.

This person was indeed Xuanyuan Shangchen.

Though Mo Zhixuan usually didn't see eye to eye with Xuanyuan Shangchen, today, no matter what, Xuanyuan Shangchen had saved Bei Bei's life.

Therefore, he was grateful to Xuanyuan Shangchen.

If it hadn't been for Xuanyuan Shangchen, he might never have seen Bei Bei again.

At the same time, Mo Zhixuan also felt something amiss in his heart.

Because Chu Jin understood Xuanyuan Shangchen too well.

Upon hearing this, the others present didn't speak.

The matters between Xuanyuan Shangchen, Chu Jin, and Mo Zhixuan weren't something that could be explained in a few words.

Chu Jin looked at Bei Bei.

Bei Bei then showed her mother a broad smile, and then, opening her arms, she motioned for Chu Jin to hold her—but as Chu Jin reached out to embrace her, Bei Bei withdrew her arms and let Mo Zhixuan pick her up instead.

Seeing her daughter act this way, Mo Zhixuan's heart melted, no longer minded thinking about anything else and quickly lifted Bei Bei into his arms.

"You little rascal," Chu Jin pinched Bei Bei's nose.

Bei Bei laughed and hid in the embrace of Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan looked at Chu Jin, then said, "Let's find a time to properly thank Xuanyuan Shangchen, shall we?"

Chu Jin smiled faintly, "If I have the chance to meet again, I will definitely give thanks."

She had a premonition.

In this life, it would be difficult for her to meet Xuanyuan Shangchen again.

Once Xuanyuan Shangchen decided on something, it was rare for him to have any second thoughts.

This time, although he saved Bei Bei, he still chose to flee.

That signified,

he had resolved to completely distance himself from her and Mo Zhixuan.

That was probably for the best.

No debts owed to each other.

May each find their own peace.

Seeing Chu Jin like this, Mo Zhixuan instantly felt relieved.

Jealousy wasn't worth dwelling on.

Whether it was Xuanyuan Shangchen or Song Shiqin, those were things of the past now.

Just then, Zhao Yan hurried over, "Zhixuan, Jin, what are you both doing upstairs? There are many guests waiting for you to greet them downstairs."

Zhao Yan didn't know about the incident with Bei Bei, so her face was still wearing a smile.

But she found it odd that all these people had gathered upstairs.

"Alright, Mom, I'm coming down now," Chu Jin responded with a smile.

"Let me hold Bei Bei, you and Zhixuan go down and get busy," Zhao Yan said as she took Bei Bei from Mo Zhixuan's arms.

"Of course, Mom. Thank you for your trouble," Mo Zhixuan said in a low voice, "then Jin and I will go down first."

Mo Qingyi, Ding Siyu, and others also followed them down.

The hundred days celebration continued.

It was a lively scene downstairs.

Upstairs.

The old Madam Mo was recounting the recent events to Zhao Yan.

As the grandmother of Bao Bao and Bei Bei, Zhao Yan needed to be informed.

First, to increase her vigilance, and second, to raise her guard.

To prevent such events from happening again.

After hearing about the incident, Zhao Yan was extremely frightened, holding Bei Bei tight and hardly daring to let go.

After a bit of a mishap, the hundred days celebration ended perfectly.

After the celebration, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan went to the dungeon.

The woman who tried to steal Bei Bei was called Li Wen.

She was twenty-eight years old this year.

She had previously been imprisoned for theft.

But since she had stolen ordinary items at that time, she was released after a few years.

Unexpectedly, less than three months after her release, she went back to her old ways.

"Speak, who is the mastermind behind you?" Chu Jin stood before Li Wen and asked coldly.

"There's no mastermind, I did everything myself, it has nothing to do with anyone else," Li Wen stubbornly insisted.

Chu Jin slowly curled her lips.

Her smile was three parts wicked, four parts cold, and three parts radiant.

"It doesn't matter if you don't speak; I have plenty of ways to make you talk."

Chu Jin was clearly smiling, but Li Wen saw no trace of warmth in her eyes; instead, she saw boundless fright.

Chu Jin clapped her hands lightly.

Immediately, two soldiers walked in, carrying something that resembled masks used as restraints.

Chu Jin looked at Li Wen, then said, "Do you know what this is? This is a venom tongue hook, originating from Y Country, used to punish those who spread rumors. Once applied, the subject suffers endless pain; able neither to live nor die, and they also lose their vocal cords forever, incapable of speaking ever again. Since you're not willing to talk, I'll fulfill your wish."

Chu Jin was not joking.

Li Wen had almost caused her to lose Bei Bei; this punishment was just a small retribution. The real horrors lay ahead.

Chu Jin wasn't a saint; she wouldn't easily forgive someone who'd sought to harm her daughter.

Having been in prison before, Li Wen naturally knew of the venom tongue hook, having seen inmates subjected to such torture.

The agony was unbearable, even to onlookers, let alone the one experiencing it.

"Lady Ninth, spare me!" Li Wen immediately knelt down, trembling all over.

"Who's the mastermind behind this," Chu Jin asked from above her, her tone chilling.

"It's Xi He! It was Xi He who made me do it!" Li Wen confessed everything, "Lady Ninth, it was all Xi He's plan, and it really has nothing to do with me..."

Li Wen was in tears.

"I met Xi He in prison, and if I hadn't done as she said, she would have killed me, Lady Ninth, spare me, please. I will never dare to do it again..."

Chu Jin could discern a person's heart, and at this moment, she knew Li Wen was not lying.

Only...

The warden had clearly reported that Xi He was dead.

Out of nowhere, how did Xi He show up again?

Mo Zhixuan was also very puzzled, furrowing his brows slightly.

If Xi He was truly not dead, then with her actions today, she might have bigger schemes in the future.

Chu Jin withdrew her gaze from Li Wen and then walked out of the dungeon with Mo Zhixuan.

Inside, Li Wen shouted, "Sir Ninth, Lady Ninth, I've told all the truth, please let me out..."

After that, Li Wen's voice completely disappeared into the air.

Locked in this chilly dungeon, it was likely she would never see the light of day again.

After leaving the dungeon, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan notified the old Madam Mo and then made their way to the Superpower World's criminal morgue.

"Sir Ninth, Lady Ninth," the man in charge of the corpses was an old man.

He looked very old, his hair and beard having turned white.

"Where is Xi He's corpse?" Mo Zhixuan asked slowly.

"Please follow me this way," the old man bowed slightly and then walked ahead.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan followed behind.

The morgue housed many unclaimed bodies.

It was exceedingly eerie.

The air was chilling to the bone, making one shiver uncontrollably.

The overhead surgical light was very bright but inexplicably made one feel oppressed.