

## R Woman 891

Chapter 891: Little Cotton-padded Jacket Meets Little Coat

"Alright, please proceed, Your Majesty," Zi gestured with an inviting motion.

Situ Ya slowly raised her hand, changing her tone, "Come, little Zi, help me."

When a drama queen meets another—

The show begins!

Zi immediately bowed and stepped forward, "Here I come, Your Majesty, watch your step."

Duanmu Sheng watched everything happening outside the window.

She felt a wave of sadness spread from the bottom of her heart, suffocating, making it hard to breathe.

She never imagined that Situ Ya would get together with Zi.

She was the one who knew Zi first...

How did things turn out this way?

Duanmu Sheng clenched the cup in her hand tightly, her knuckles turning white from the pressure.

A moment later, she exhaled deeply and a smile crept over her lips.

Actually, this was fine, she really wasn't a match for Zi in her current state.

Compared to her, Situ Ya was indeed a better fit for him.

Situ Ya was talented and good-looking, and also the daughter of the Lin family. Whether in appearance or background, she was worthy of Zi.

With that thought, Duanmu Sheng put down her cup and turned to enter her office.

Meanwhile, Zi and Situ Ya's figures were growing more distant.

The end of the year was approaching, and the weather was getting colder.

The cold weather couldn't stop Bao Bao and Bei Bei's determination to go out and play.

The moment Madam Mo looked away, they would vanish without a trace.

The most common sound in the imperial palace every day was calling for Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

The two little ones seemed unaffected by the cold, playing in the snow during snowy days and going out in raincoats on rainy days... their energy was especially high.

At this moment, Madam Mo stood in the snow, watching Bao Bao and Bei Bei play.

The two little figures, like big bunnies, ran here and there in the snow, their small hands and cheeks red from the cold, which made Madam Mo's heart ache, but the two little ones didn't care at all.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei, be careful, don't fall," Madam Mo followed behind, her eyes full of concern.

Bao Bao turned his head and shouted, "Granny, don't worry about us, we won't fall or run around, please go back."

The greatest joy in Madam Mo's daily life was taking care of her grandson; she wouldn't go back and just sit with the TV and phone.

Qian Jiafeng appeared behind the big banyan tree with Lin Yuze in tow.

She crouched down and said to Lin Yuze, "Yuze, Bao Bao and Bei Bei are right there. Go give them the birthday gift you've prepared, and remember, this gift was made by you, got it?"

Lin Yuze looked somewhat puzzled, "But their mom isn't here, right?" Qian Jiafeng had said before that they must give the gift when Bao Bao and Bei Bei's mom is present, as Lin Yuze had always been a well-behaved child.

Qian Jiafeng glanced into the distance, then said, "Their mom might not be here, but their granny is here. Go on quickly, listen to your mom, it's definitely right." Madam Mo seemed kind and gentle, surely much easier to talk to than Chu Jin.

Lin Yuze nodded, "Okay, Mom. I understand."

Qian Jiafeng continued, "Go ahead, I'll head back now, and if you get a chance, you can ask Bao Bao and Bei Bei to invite you over to their house to play."

Lin Yuze took the gift box and walked towards Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

"Bao Bao and Bei Bei," Lin Yuze reverted to his boyish innocence, quickly running through the snow, leaving a trail of footprints on the pristine white ground.

"Lin Yuze!" Bei Bei waved at him excitedly.

Bao Bao hummed in dissatisfaction, "The little follower is here again."

Bao Bao didn't dislike Lin Yuze; he was just unhappy that Lin Yuze always clung to Bei Bei, and whenever Lin Yuze came over, Bei Bei wouldn't play with him! Bei Bei was supposed to be his little sister, which made Bao Bao quite annoyed.

In his heart, Bao Bao saw Lin Yuze as an invader, someone who might steal Bei Bei away at any time.

His father had said that he should be wary of every little boy who deliberately tried to get close to Bei Bei; he was her protector.

"Lin Yuze, what's inside that box you're holding?" Bei Bei asked, curious about the pretty box, batting her big eyes.

Zi pondered beautifully, wondering if there might be candies inside the package.

"This is the birthday present I prepared by hand for you and Bao Bao." Lin Yuze handed the gift to Bei Bei.

Bei Bei smiled happily, "Wow! Lin Yuze, how did you know that my brother and I are about to celebrate our birthdays?"

Lin Yuze said seriously, "Because you and Bei Bei are my best friends, I always keep your birthdays in mind."

Bao Bao commented dryly, "Brown-noser."

Bei Bei glanced at Bao Bao, "Brother, children should be polite, you shouldn't say that about Lin Yuze."

Bao Bao rolled his eyes.

Lin Yuze didn't mind and said, "It's okay, Bao Bao is just joking with me."

Madam Mo also walked over, smiling at Lin Yuze, "Who is this little friend?"

Lin Yuze replied politely, "Hello, grandma, I am Lin Yuze, Bao Bao and Bei Bei's best friend."

Bao Bao pouted and remained silent; he really found Lin Yuze annoying and definitely didn't consider him his best friend.

Bei Bei held up the gift box, "Grandma, look, this is the birthday present Lin Yuze personally gave to my brother and me."

Madam Mo smiled and asked, "Did you both thank Lin Yuze?"

Bei Bei immediately said to Lin Yuze, "Thank you for the gift, Lin Yuze. When it's your birthday, I will definitely prepare a birthday gift for you."

Lin Yuze replied with a smile, "No need to be polite, Bei Bei, we are friends after all."

"What about you, Bao Bao?" Madam Mo looked at Bao Bao. "Why don't you say thank you to Lin Yuze?"

Bao Bao, being a well-behaved kid, promptly said, "Thank you, Lin Yuze."

Seeing both children being so polite, Madam Mo nodded with satisfaction, then said to Lin Yuze, "Little friend, Bao Bao and Bei Bei will have a birthday party on February 28th. You're welcome to join."

Every year for their birthday, Madam Mo personally organized a birthday party for Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Lin Yuze nodded generously, "Okay, grandma, I will definitely come." Lin Yuze thought to himself that his mother would be thrilled to hear the news.

He could finally attend the long-awaited birthday party of Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Bao Bao then said, "Grandma, I want to invite many friends to come and celebrate my sister's and my birthday, is that okay?"

Madam Mo nodded, "Of course, it's more lively with more people." After all, it was Bao Bao and Bei Bei's birthday, and having more kids would add to the atmosphere.

A dark light flickered in the depths of Lin Yuze's downcast eyes. He thought that attending the party was a privilege just for him, but because of Bao Bao's remark, the whole situation changed.

The difference between him being the only child at Bao Bao and Bei Bei's birthday party and a whole group of children attending was substantial.

Lin Yuze gave Bao Bao a glance, his look somewhat unfriendly. Bao Bao sensed something was amiss and immediately looked up, but Lin Yuze had already turned his head away, everything seemingly normal and calm.

Bao Bao, puzzled, scratched his head. Could it all be his imagination?

After all, Lin Yuze was just a six-year-old kid; how could he have such a terrifying gaze?

It must have been a mistake, but Bao Bao forgot one fact: he was only a four-year-old kid...

Bao Bao and Bei Bei's birthday was after the New Year, and with a few days left until the celebration, Chu Jin planned to take Bao Bao and Bei Bei to the secular world, as Mo Zhixuan was not very busy these days.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei had never been to the secular world despite their age.

In the evening, Chu Jin shared this idea with Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan said with a smile, "It's about time to show the little ones where their parents pledged their love." Like Chu Jin, Mo Zhixuan felt an inextricable affection for the secular world. No matter what, he had lived there for nearly twenty years.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "Does that mean you agree?"

Mo Zhixuan folded Chu Jin's clothes neatly and put them in the closet, his voice calm, "How can I not obey my wife's command?"

Chu Jin's eyes smiled, "Why are you being so obedient today?"

"When have I ever not been? When haven't I completely obeyed my wife's commands?" Mo Zhixuan raised an eyebrow slightly.

Chu Jin laughed dryly, "Heh." Her words didn't always carry weight in the bedroom!

Mo Zhixuan, holding a white shirt, said, "This shirt seems a bit wrinkled; shall I iron it for you?"

At home, Mo Zhixuan was accustomed to doing these chores, even more capable than a woman.

Chu Jin glanced at it then said, "After you iron it, just put it away; I can't wear it right now anyway."

Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, ironing the shirt while saying, "Alright, and I've prepared the clothes you'll need for tomorrow."

On the imperial consort's couch at the foot of the bed lay clothes already matched and ready; a beige woolen overcoat paired with light-colored jeans, topped with a white cashmere scarf—simple yet elegant.

The greatest pride of a man was in seeing the clothes he had prepared with his own hands worn by the woman he loved and then, to be able to take them off with his own hands...

Chu Jin shifted his gaze from the imperial consort's couch and wrapped his arms around Mo Zhixuan's waist, "Mr. Mo, how come you're so domestic?"

"Shouldn't there be some reward for being this domestic?" Mo Zhixuan glanced sideways at Chu Jin, his eyes slightly deepening.

Chu Jin raised an eyebrow slightly, "What reward do you want?"

Mo Zhixuan stared at her unblinkingly, "It's just what we didn't finish last night..."

He hadn't finished speaking when Chu Jin covered his mouth, "Don't you say another word!" If he continued, the conversation would become inappropriate for children.

This man's ingenuity in bed was incessant.

The most annoying thing was that he insisted on her cooperating with him...

Although Chu Jin was strong-willed, when it came to those matters, she really wasn't as shameless as Mo Zhixuan.

Mo Zhixuan looked at her with a teasing smile, his tongue peeking out to lightly lick between her fingers.

Tingling, numbing...

Seeing that the atmosphere was increasingly inappropriate, Chu Jin immediately pulled back her hand, her tone back to normal, "I'll go and share this good news with Bao Bao and Bei Bei, they'll be thrilled once they hear it."

Chu Jin dashed out the door, her heart still pounding.

After being married for so long, she was still vulnerable to Mo Zhixuan's flirtations every single time.

Mo Zhixuan watched her leave and couldn't help but chuckle.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were not in the room at the moment; they were in the playroom building with blocks.

The two little ones were competing to see whose stack was both taller and prettier.

Chu Jin walked up to them, smiling, "Bao Bao and Bei Bei, do you want mom to tell you some good news?"

"What good news?" Bei Bei asked while stacking blocks.

With excitement in his face, Bao Bao asked, "Mommy, did you buy candy for me and Sis?"

"All you know is candy, you might as well drown in a pit of sugar, right?" Chu Jin said, patting Bao Bao's head with feigned annoyance.

Bao Bao sighed, "So it's not candy..." If it wasn't candy, what other good news could there be?

Chu Jin continued, "Haven't you always been curious about what the secular world is like? So, your dad and I decided, we'll take you to see the secular world tomorrow."

At these words, Bao Bao instantly jumped up, excited, "Mommy, are you joking with me?"

He had only heard adults talk about the secular world but had never been there.

"Of course not, when have I ever lied to you?" Chu Jin said with a smile in her eyes.

"Mommy, then we're leaving tomorrow morning?" Bao Bao asked, looking at Chu Jin with excitement.

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

Bao Bao excitedly hugged Chu Jin's neck, kissing her cheeks, "Mommy is the best, Mommy is the best."

Compared to Bao Bao's uncontrollable excitement, Bei Bei was extremely calm, still focused on stacking blocks, seemingly unaffected by the news.

Chu Jin looked at Bei Bei and asked in a gentle tone, "Bei Bei, Mommy is going to take you and your brother to play in the secular world, aren't you happy?"

Bei Bei immediately looked up at Chu Jin and then nodded, "Happy, but Dad said that a gentleman should not show his feelings through his expressions, nor should he show his anger through his countenance; so, I just need to be happy in my heart, right?"

Bao Bao immediately pouted, "Dad is biased; he never teaches me."

Chu Jin smiled slightly and said to Bao Bao, "Well, Mom will teach you a saying today: 'Mount Tai may collapse before you without changing your color, a deer may start on your left without shifting your gaze.'

'Mount Tai may collapse before you without changing your color, a deer may start on your left without shifting your gaze?' Mommy, what does that mean?" Bao Bao touched his head, looking at Chu Jin.

Bei Bei was always a smart child. Compared to her, Bao Bao was also very clever, but he was too playful, so in the face of knowledge, he was at a disadvantage.

Bei Bei said with a smile, "Mommy, I know what that saying means."

Chu Jin turned to look at Bei Bei and said softly, "Then tell your brother the meaning of the saying."

Bei Bei stood up straight with his little hands behind his back and coughed lightly before beginning, "The meaning of these phrases is that even if Mount Tai collapses right before your eyes, your expression remains unchanged, and if suddenly a deer appears beside you, you do not blink. It's about being calm and composed in the face of events, unaffected by external influences, having a certain affinity with 'not showing feelings through expressions, nor showing anger through countenance.'

Bao Bao blinked his large eyes, looking at Bei Bei, "Then do you know what kind of animal a deer is?" The focal points of a mischievous child are always unique.

Bei Bei nodded, "The deer is the mythical four-not-like, said to be Jiang Ziya's mount in the legends."

Bao Bao's big eyes nearly sparkled as he clapped his little hands, "Sister, you're really awesome!"

Bei Bei smiled modestly, "I'm just showing off a little."

Chu Jin chuckled, "Bao Bao, you're supposed to be the big brother. Look, now your sister is even better than you. Aren't you a bit embarrassed? From now on, cause less trouble, study more, or else in the future you might not be able to find a wife."

This statement was no joke.

As Chu Jin had observed, the gender ratio had already become completely unbalanced. In Bao Bao and Bei Bei's class, there were a total of sixty kids, with only 20 being girls...

This meant that in the future, nearly one-third of the boys would end up bachelors!

Upon hearing this, Bao Bao raised his head with arrogance, rubbed his nose, and struck the pose of a boss, "Mommy, what you should worry about is not whether I can find a wife, but how many wives I will have!"

"All you know is how to brag!" Chu Jin poked Bao Bao's little head in annoyance.

She really didn't know how someone as devoted as Mr. Mo could have such a flirtatious son.

"Mommy, I'm not bragging!" Bao Bao patted his little chest, "There are a lot of girls in our class who queue up to play with me." They even call me 'Brother Bao'...

And many girls write love letters to him.

But he rejected all of them because puppy love is bad.

Chu Jin patted Bao Bao's little head, "Alright, alright, it's getting late. Hurry off to bed, you need to get up early tomorrow."

"Mommy, I want to sleep with you and daddy tonight," Bao Bao hugged Chu Jin's neck, starting to act cute.

"Mommy, I want to sleep with you guys, too!" Bao Bao also wrapped his arms around Chu Jin's neck.

With one kid on each side, they nearly suffocated Chu Jin with their clinging.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei had been sleeping in their own children's room since they were two. Wanting to sleep with their parents occasionally was normal and even helped to increase their bond.

Seeing how adorable the two treasures were, Chu Jin couldn't bring herself to refuse, "Alright, alright, just this once, though, okay? You still need to sleep in your own rooms after this."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei quickly nodded their heads, "Okay, mommy, don't worry, we promise there won't be a next time."

And so, Bao Bao and Bei Bei followed Chu Jin back to the master bedroom.

Mo Zhixuan, lying in bed, saw Chu Jin return and his lips curved into a pronounced smile.

Beauty delivered to the door, why wouldn't he take advantage of that?

However, his smile completely froze as soon as he saw the two little ones trailing behind Chu Jin.

Mo Zhixuan straightened his expression and spoke to Bao Bao and Bei Bei, "It's so late already, what are you two little rascals here for? Hurry up and go back to sleep!"

Bao Bao clambered onto the bed, sat on Mo Zhixuan's lap, and cupped his face with his hands, smiling, "Daddy, tonight my sister and I are going to sleep with you and mommy, you must be super happy, right?"

Bao Bao's emotional intelligence was extremely high, and he even knew how to strike first.

Before Mo Zhixuan could respond, Bei Bei also climbed up, snuggled into the blanket, wrapped her arms around Mo Zhixuan's arm, and cooed, "Daddy, your little cotton-padded jacket is here to sleep with you."

"And your little coat, daddy, you must be super happy now, right?" Bao Bao immediately hugged Mo Zhixuan's other arm, echoing Bei Bei.

Even if Mo Zhixuan felt annoyed, the two little ones had dissolved his irritation, and he could only respond with a laugh, "Happy, of course, daddy is happy. Daddy is so happy he could die."

A little cotton-padded jacket and a little coat were both shaking up his routine, how could he not be happy?

Bei Bei tugged at the corners of Mo Zhixuan's mouth, "Daddy, you should smile like this when you're happy."

Mo Zhixuan: "..." On the surface all smiles, inwardly cursing.

He really felt like throwing these two little things out the window.

But then he thought, they were his own flesh and blood, so he might as well bear with it...

With the two little ones there, Mo Zhixuan naturally couldn't do anything at all, and not only could he do nothing, he even had to tell the two little rascals a story.

No, now it was three.

Because a certain someone had also become one of them.

The next morning, Bao Bao and Bei Bei woke up very early. Children are like that—once they're too excited, they simply can't sleep.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei woke up, it meant Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan couldn't sleep anymore either.

After breakfast and telling Mrs. Mo, the family of four set off on their journey to the secular world.

Mrs. Mo sent them to the border between the secular world and the Superpower World, reluctantly holding Bao Bao and Bei Bei's hands, "Bao Bao and Bei Bei, make sure to come back early, don't make grandma worry, okay?"

#### Chapter 892: National Goddess

Bao Bao and Bei Bei nodded obediently.

Bao Bao hugged the old Mrs. Mo and said in a milky voice, "Grandma, don't worry, I will come back early, and, I will think of you three times every day."

The old Mrs. Mo's face was full of gratification as she said, "My Bao Bao is really good."

Bei Bei kissed the old Mrs. Mo and asked, "Grandma, just wait at home for us to come back nicely, I will miss you too, and I'll bring you a gift when I come back. What gift would you like, Grandma?"

The old Mrs. Mo patted Bei Bei's little head and said, "As long as it's a gift prepared by Bei Bei, Grandma will like it."

Since growing up, Bao Bao and Bei Bei had only left the old Mrs. Mo for a period of time when they were two years old; at all other times, they had been by her side. Now that the two of them were going to the mundane world, the old Mrs. Mo was still quite unaccustomed to their absence.

After saying goodbye to the old Mrs. Mo, the family of four boarded the time machine.

The old Mrs. Mo watched the time machine disappear into the air before she left the place.

The mundane world.

Capital Airport.

The family of four came out of the airport, pulling their suitcases.

A combination of handsome man, beautiful woman, and adorable children attracted quite a lot of attention.

This family's appearance was enough to make passersby scream incessantly.

Six years had passed, and Chu Jin's fame in the mundane world had not decreased but increased, and soon people recognized her.

Mo Zhixuan held a suitcase in one hand and his arm protectively around Chu Jin's waist, while the two little ones hopped and skipped ahead, feeling fresh and curious about everything in the mundane world.

"Isn't that the National Goddess?"

"Holy shit! Holy shit! Holy shit! I actually saw the living Boss Mo and the Goddess!"

"Ah! My Goddess! That's my Goddess!"

"I see the Goddess's little Bao Bao! Oh my God, so cute!"

"This is just like a miniature version of the Goddess and Boss Mo!"

"Mommy, it seems like all those people are looking at us," Bei Bei softly said as she approached Chu Jin.

Bao Bao said vainly, "Of course, you didn't see how handsome your brother is!" Noticing someone taking photos, Bao Bao immediately posed vainly for the camera.

The pose immediately provoked screams from the crowd.

The little Bao Bao, who seemed to be only three or four years old, had unexpectedly strong stage presence! Worthy of being the Goddess's son—such an aura, tsk tsk tsk, definitely two meters eight!

The fans of the National Goddess were indeed powerful. In such a short time, they quickly organized a temporary fan support group, unfurled banners, held flowers, and shouted from the side, "Goddess! Goddess! We love you!"

Chu Jin was surrounded solidly.

Meanwhile, another major celebrity who walked out from the VIP passage seemed somewhat deserted.

Unlike usual, today only a handful of fans had come to pick up the star, and there were even no reporters for interviews.

The star's bodyguards outnumbered the fans present.

The major celebrity took off her sunglasses and looked towards her assistant, frowning slightly, "What's going on? Didn't you inform them of the exact date of my return to the country?"

The assistant was also puzzled, "I did inform them! Could it be that I got the date wrong?" The assistant quickly took out her phone to check the messages and then said with some confusion, "I didn't get it wrong, January 18th, that's today."

The major celebrity's face didn't look good—this made no sense! Lately, she had a new series airing, and it was very popular, playing the female lead.

There was no reason for there to be no fans to greet her at the airport!

"Goddess! Goddess!" The cheering suddenly came from the other side.

Only then did the major celebrity turn her gaze to the other side and, with a furrowed brow, said, "What's going on over there?"

The assistant immediately said, "I'll go check it out!"

"Hurry!" The big star put her sunglasses back on her face, thankful that there were no reporters here, or else she would definitely make the headlines today!

A top star returning to the country and not a single fan comes to pick her up at the airport, isn't that a joke? She couldn't afford to lose face like that!

The assistant quickly ran back, excitedly saying, "Xinxin, it's the Goddess! The Goddess is back! All our fans ran to the Goddess's side?"

"The Goddess?" The big star frowned slightly, "Is it Hu Fei?"

In the entertainment industry, there was also a recognized National Drama Goddess, the powerful actress Hu Fei.

"No, no!" The assistant waved her hands hastily, "Hu Fei isn't that influential! It's 'The Return of the Past'! You know 'The Return of the Past', right? It's just..."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, the big star had already run off!

While running, she yelled, "Ah! My Goddess! My Goddess is finally back!"

The superstar who just a second ago was as reserved as a rose, now had completely dropped her idol facade...

She transformed into a little fangirl of "The Return of the Past".

Perhaps this was the charm of "The Return of the Past", nowadays, over half of the people in the entertainment circle were fans of "The Return of the Past".

Seeing her own artist losing her image completely, the assistant immediately chased after her, "Xinxin, your image! Your image! There are your fans here!"

The big star shook off her assistant's hand, "I've waited for the Goddess for a full 6 years, and now that she's finally back, I don't care a bit about my image! Ah, Goddess! I love you!" The big star squeezed into the crowd, screaming wildly.

Bao Bao looked at the enthusiastic crowd and murmured, "Daddy has so many rivals!" He hadn't expected Mommy to be so popular; it seemed they would have to keep a closer eye on Mommy in the future, and not upset her either...

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan exchanged a glance, then walked over to that side.

Nobody had expected the Goddess to be so approachable, even coming over to greet them personally.

Chu Jin approached the crowd with a smile in her eyes, saying, "Thank you, everyone."

A fan carefully handed Chu Jin a bouquet of flowers, "Um... Goddess, may I take a photo with your family of four?"

This fan was none other than the big star herself.

Chu Jin accepted the flowers, nodding slightly, "Of course you can."

The Goddess was so approachable that the big star was flattered and more excited than if she had won the lottery.

Mo Zhixuan would always unconditionally support the decisions made by Chu Jin, and even though he didn't like taking photos, he didn't show it even a bit at the moment.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei heard they were going to take photos, they too were thrilled. These two little ones were incredibly vain now; the photo albums on Chu Jin's and Mo Zhixuan's phones were full of their selfies.

After taking photos with the fans, the family of four left the airport.

The fans of "The Return of the Past" were all very well-mannered, being mostly readers. After taking the photos, they did not continue to follow the family of four, but instead, they helped disperse the crowd to avoid causing inconvenience to the Goddess's family.

Outside the airport, Qin Zhenglin had been waiting early.

It was Chu Jin who had asked him to come pick them up.

Being able to see Chu Jin again after four years, Qin Zhenglin was really excited.

Starting from last night, he hadn't slept well, too excited!

Having heard that Jin Ge was now a mother, and of fraternal twins no less, Qin Zhenglin had only seen the photos of the two little ones on Weibo and had not yet formally met them.

Wanting to leave a good impression on the two little ones, Qin Zhenglin stood in the crowd holding two large dolls.

A big man, holding two soft and cute toy dolls, naturally attracted quite a bit of attention.

"Jin Ge! Over here!" As soon as the family of four appeared, Qin Zhenglin spotted them!

Bright individuals never fail to shine, no matter where they are; it's hard to overlook them!

"Mommy, is that Uncle Qin who's come to pick us up?" Bao Bao looked towards Chu Jin.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, he is Uncle Qin." Chu Jin had informed Bao Bao and Bei Bei about Qin Zhenglin in advance, so they both knew about him.

Upon hearing this, Bao Bao and Bei Bei immediately quickened their little short legs and ran towards Qin Zhenglin, "Uncle Qin!"

Qin Zhenglin was a bit stunned. He hadn't misheard, had he? These two little tykes knew him?

"Uncle Qin!" The two little ones stopped beside Qin Zhenglin.

"Are you Bao Bao and Bei Bei?" Qin Zhenglin crouched down, looking at Bao Bao and Bei Bei eye to eye.

Bao Bao immediately nodded and stretched out his hand to Qin Zhenglin to introduce himself, "Uncle Qin, I'm Bao Bao, my full name is Mo Jingxing. 'Mo' is the same as in Mo Zhixuan, Jingxing means high mountains to be admired, Jingxing as in the conduct of one's life."

Qin Zhenglin shook Bao Bao's little hand with a smile and said, "Nice to meet you, Bao Bao. I hope you'll look out for me in the future."

Bao Bao patted Qin Zhenglin's shoulder like a little adult and said with a smile, "Sure thing."

Qin Zhenglin was astounded! The child was truly Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan's offspring! The way he spoke was so polished, not at all like a mere four-year-old tyke, he had the presence of Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan.

"Bao Bao, this is a gift Uncle has prepared for you." Qin Zhenglin handed one of the toy bears to Bao Bao.

Bao Bao accepted the toy bear and said politely, "Thank you for the gift, Uncle. I really like it." Then, Bao Bao continued, "Oh, Uncle, let me introduce her to you. This is my little sister."

Bei Bei immediately stepped forward and introduced herself with grace, "Hello, Uncle. My name is Bei Bei, full name Chu Ge. 'Chu' as in Chu Jin, 'Ge' as in the peace dove."

"Hello, Bei Bei." Qin Zhenglin shook Bei Bei's little hand and handed her the last toy bear, "This is a gift your Uncle has prepared for you."

"Thank you, Uncle. I really like it," Bei Bei also said very politely.

Compared to Bao Bao, Bei Bei was a bit shyer, after all, she was a girl.

"Qin Zhenglin." A clear voice rang out overhead.

Qin Zhenglin felt a warmth in his eyes and looked up, only to see Chu Jin standing in front of him.

Four years had passed, yet Chu Jin was still the same as ever, exuding a commanding presence! That face seemed even more attractive than before!

"Jin, long time no see," Qin Zhenglin said, looking at Chu Jin. At that moment, there were too many things he wanted to say.

Chu Jin reached out and embraced Qin Zhenglin, patting him on the back, "Long time no see."

Their relationship was purely one of good brotherhood, having shared hardships together.

Moreover, Qin Zhenglin never harbored any inappropriate thoughts toward Chu Jin, whom he deeply admired for her kindness and favor.

Thus, the hug was purely innocent.

However, Mo Zhixuan's face darkened. Seeing Mo Zhixuan's expression about to turn, Qin Zhenglin quickly let go of Chu Jin and reached out to Mo Zhixuan, "Mr. Mo, long time no see."

Mo Zhixuan shook Qin Zhenglin's hand with a cold expression.

"Mr. Mo, Jin, I have already taken care of your accommodations. Please get in the car," Qin Zhenglin said as he turned and opened the car door.

The two little ones got into the car one after the other, followed by Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan.

As she watched the landscape swiftly passing by outside the car window, Chu Jin was filled with a multitude of emotions.

In a whole four years, Capital City had changed tremendously.

The bustling city became even busier, even in the midst of winter, the streets were bustling with people.

Compared to the Superpower World, the secular world was much livelier.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei leaned against the car window, excitedly watching the outside world.

"Jin, now that you're back, you're planning to stay for good, right?" Qin Zhenglin asked while driving.

In the time Chu Jin had vanished, the official story was that she had gone abroad.

Chu Jin slowly retracted her gaze and spoke in a calm tone, "We have already settled over there now."

"Settled?" Qin Zhenglin raised his eyebrows slightly, disbelief flickering in his eyes.

Chu Jin had a career and prestige in Capital City, so why would she want to settle abroad?

"Mhm." Chu Jin nodded slightly, and then said, "So, I'm leaving theking in your care."

Qin Zhenglin said with a smile, "Jin, rest assured, as long as I am here, theking is here."

Qin Zhenglin can be said to have built theking from the ground up, so Chu Jin had already transferred the 35% shares she had in her hands to Qin Zhenglin's name.

In Capital City, Qin Zhenglin was now someone who could even be considered mighty.

However, Qin Zhenglin hadn't forgotten his original aspirations, strictly following Chu Jin's instructions; every year he donated to the Hope Project and also to impoverished mountain areas...

When hiring new employees for the company, they didn't just look at academic qualifications and certificates, but prioritized competence, which is why theking's employees held him in high esteem.

The growth of theking today can all be attributed to the efforts of Qin Zhenglin.

No one could have imagined that a long time ago, theking's CEO, Qin Zhenglin, was a little ruffian with dyed yellow hair.

The car entered Huagui Park.

Huagui Park was still the same as before, with hardly any changes.

"Daddy, mommy, is this your old home?" After getting out of the car, Bao Bao asked with great curiosity.

Chu Jin nodded, "Yes, this is our old home."

Bao Bao looked around at everything and said with a smile, "Even though it's not as big as our house, I still like it here."

Bei Bei also said, "Right, I like it here very much too."

"Mommy, our house is number 78, right? I'm going to familiarize myself with the surroundings and go play outside. I'll come back later," Bao Bao continued.

"Brother, I'll go with you," Bei Bei immediately followed in Bao Bao's footsteps.

"Okay, sister, let's go together," Bao Bao took Bei Bei's little hand, and the two of them walked off in another direction.

Chu Jin, watching their figures, called out, "Slow down, don't trip and fall."

With the corners of his mouth twitching slightly, Qin Zhenglin reminded her, "Jin, Capital City is kind of chaotic at the end of the year, aren't you going to follow them?"

Chu Jin smiled slightly, "No need, they won't get lost, they're already four years old, not little children anymore." Bao Bao and Bei Bei had grown up in Superpower World and had already learned quite a few skills, so Chu Jin wasn't worried about their safety at all. Besides, it was indeed time to train their independence.

Four years old not little kids? At what age are they considered little kids then?

Suddenly, Qin Zhenglin really felt like going back and giving his nearly five-year-old son a good scolding! Damn it! He's five and still needs to be spoon-fed!

Bao Bao and Bei Bei really are Chu Jin's children! Indeed different from ordinary kids.

Regaining his thoughts, Qin Zhenglin then asked, "But they are only four years old, are you sure it's alright?" He was still somewhat worried.

After all, Bao Bao and Bei Bei were just two four-year-olds.

Going out like this without an adult, are they really not going to run into trouble?

Chu Jin said with a laugh, "Don't worry, they often did this abroad, and nothing happened. Let's go inside."

Qin Zhenglin nodded, took the luggage from the trunk, "Jin, you go in first with Mr. Mo, I'll be right there."

"Let's go in first," Mo Zhixuan wrapped his arm around Chu Jin's waist, leading her inside.

The interior of the villa was arranged just like it used to be, demonstrating that Qin Zhenglin had put a lot of thought into it.

Not wanting to disturb Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan's alone time, Qin Zhenglin found an excuse and left.

Chu Jin took out two bottles of milk from the refrigerator and tossed one to Mo Zhixuan, "Catch."

Mo Zhixuan raised his hand, easily catching the bottle of milk. Initially, he wanted to say he didn't like drinking milk, but seeing Chu Jin gulp down half a bottle in one go, he silently swallowed those words.

After finishing the milk, Chu Jin followed up, "I see there's a lot of fresh vegetables and meat in the fridge. Shall we cook dinner ourselves tonight?"

#### Chapter 893: Bao Bao the Hero Saves the Beauty

"Sure," Mo Zhixuan nodded slightly, opened the fridge and, after scanning the contents inside, slowly suggested, "How about we make some spicy fish, tiger-skin peppers, pan-seared steak, stir-fried tomatoes with eggs, and a green veggie tofu soup?"

Chu Jin nodded in agreement, "Sounds good, it's getting late now, let's start preparing dinner, and then we can go out for a walk afterward." It had been many years since she returned to the ordinary world, and Chu Jin also wanted to stroll down memory lane.

"Okay, you go watch TV, and I'll call you when I'm done," Mo Zhixuan said, putting on an apron with practiced ease.

A 1.8-meter-tall man wearing an apron looked, well... rather cute.

"Oh my, Mr. Mo, how can you be so capable?" Chu Jin tiptoed to peck his cheek, her voice light, "I'll take care of washing the veggies for you. Men and women working together make light work."

Although Qin Zhenglin had prepared vegetables that didn't need washing, for peace of mind, they still required a rinse.

Seeing Chu Jin being so 'dutiful,' Mo Zhixuan had no choice but to agree. In the five years they had been married, the number of times Chu Jin cooked could be counted on one hand.

One washed the vegetables while the other stir-fried, working together seamlessly.

Soon, the air was filled with tantalizing aromas.

Elsewhere.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei walked hand in hand, pressing on down the street.

The siblings, holding hands, looked small and soft, drawing quite a bit of attention from passersby.

Many people even took out their phones to snap pictures of them.

The siblings were not shy and posed confidently for the cameras, even striking poses.

"The adults here are so friendly," Bei Bei whispered to Bao Bao.

They were indeed very enthusiastic, almost overwhelming Bei Bei.

Bao Bao, with a smile plastered on his face, replied somewhat haughtily, "Maybe it's because your brother here is just too handsome."

Bei Bei replied dismissively, "Brother, narcissism is a disease that needs to be cured." It was obvious that she was the cute one here.

Bao Bao stepped forward, got in front of Bei Bei, and cupped her little face, "Little classmate Bei Bei, are you having trouble with your eyesight? Take a good look; your brother here is so handsome it splits the heavens! Adored by everyone, flowers bloom at my sight, birds go still—don't you understand the concept of appreciation?"

Bei Bei blinked her big, sparkling eyes helplessly, "Brother, with that attitude, you'll never find a wife..."

Bao Bao gave Bei Bei a disapproving look, "Just you wait, I'll find myself a dozen wives for you to see."

Facing such a narcissistic brother, all Bei Bei could do was shake her head helplessly.

Behind Huagui Park was a food street, and at this time, in the early evening, it was bustling and full of life.

Bei Bei took a deep sniff and then sighed, "That smells amazing. Bro, let's go have something delicious."

Bao Bao stood on his tiptoes to look into the distance, then extended his hand to Bei Bei, "Sure, but you have to hold my hand tightly, little sister. Don't get lost; it's very crowded over there."

The ordinary world didn't have much to boast about, except for the abundance of people and food.

"Okay," Bei Bei nodded and clasped Bao Bao's hand tightly.

The siblings walked forward, hand in hand.

There was a lot to eat on the food street. Bei Bei stood in front of a barbecue stall, drooling over the sight of skewered locusts on the plate, "Brother, I want to eat this! It looks so tasty." In the Superpower World, Bei Bei had never seen grilled locusts, centipedes, scorpions...

Bao Bao couldn't help but shiver, "Is this actually edible?"

Bei Bei looked at him curiously, "Brother, didn't you catch the delicious smell?"

Bao Bao shook his head, all he could sense was a feeling of shock; these people really knew how to eat, not even sparing insects...

Would there be anything left for the little birds to live on?

" Uncle vendor, I want five skewers of locusts, five skewers of scorpions," Bei Bei said, tiptoeing to talk to the stall owner.

The vendor responded quickly, grabbing ten skewers to grill and asked with a smile, "Do you want chili, little friend?"

Bei Bei nodded, "Uncle, I want it super spicy, thank you."

"And what about you, little friend?" the vendor asked Bao Bao.

Bao Bao immediately stepped back, waving his hands, "I'm not eating that."

He had no intention of competing with the birds for food.

The vendor, still smiling, said, "Are you two from the same family? Why aren't there any adults following you? Did you sneak out?"

Bei Bei nodded, "Yeah, Uncle, my brother and I are twins. We're already not little kids, so we don't need adults to follow us."

These two little ones appear to be only four or five years old, with their babyish voices. Yet, they speak with the tone of adults, which made the barbecue stall owner's smile widen even more.

"So, how old are you guys this year?"

Bei Bei stretched out four fingers on top of her head, "Uncle boss, we are now four years old, big kids already."

While they were talking, the barbecue was ready. The owner handed the skewers to Bei Bei, "Little friend, be careful, it's hot."

"Thank you, uncle." Bei Bei tiptoed to receive the skewers, her eyes sparkling with delight.

Bao Bao was inwardly criticizing, no wonder people say women are the most complex creatures in the world...

It turns out, there's some truth to that statement.

Walking along and snacking, the siblings were thoroughly enjoying themselves.

A college-aged couple approached Bao Bao and Bei Bei, smiling and asked, "Little brother, little sister, did you get separated from your family? Do you need us to take you to your mom and dad?"

In this world, there are always more good people than bad ones.

On their way, Bao Bao and Bei Bei had already encountered quite a few warm-hearted passersby.

Bao Bao very politely replied, "Thank you, brother and sister, no need, we are out playing by ourselves."

The college couple smiled, "That's good, if you get lost you can tell me and sister here, we can help you find your mom and dad."

Bao Bao nodded, "Thank you, brother and sister."

Watching the backs of Bao Bao and Bei Bei, the girl said with envy, "These two little friends are really cute, their parents must be very good-looking too."

The boy looked tenderly at the girl's profile, "In the future, our children will definitely be as cute as them."

The girl rested her head on the boy's shoulder, her eyes twinkling with longing and happiness.

Children are like a poison; once you come into contact with them, you can't wait to have one of your own.

While Bao Bao and Bei Bei were enjoying food and drinks in the food street, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan were having a couple's world at home.

Mo Zhixuan even set a romantic mood by lighting candles on the dining table and decorating with roses.

Ever since having Bao Bao and Bei Bei, the couple rarely had such peaceful moments. Right now, Mo Zhixuan was not only not worried about Bao Bao and Bei Bei but was also hoping they would come back later, otherwise, they would disturb them.

"Jin, dinner's ready," Mo Zhixuan called out, removing his apron.

"Coming." Chu Jin was watching today's entertainment news, heard him, pressed the pause button on the TV, and walked towards the dining area.

Seeing the roses and candles on the table, Chu Jin was taken aback for a moment, then said, "Mo Zhixuan, you're really something!"

A seemingly cold person actually has quite a few tricks up his sleeve!

Mo Zhixuan put the steak and wine on the table, looked up at Chu Jin with a meaningful gaze, and pronounced a few words with depth, "Of course, I'm capable!"

Chu Jin: "..." Why did she feel there was something off about that sentence?

Seeing Chu Jin daydreaming, the corners of Mo Zhixuan's mouth lifted in a faint smile, "Alright, let's eat."

Chu Jin took out a tablet, sat down in a chair, "Before we eat, let's see what Bao Bao and Bei Bei are up to." Chu Jin's fingers were swiftly moving over the tablet, and soon after, the screen showed two little figures sitting in front of a humble street stall eating.

Mo Zhixuan leaned in, looking at the image of his daughters on the tablet, smiling, "They really aren't picky at all." Eating so happily.

Chu Jin put away the tablet, "Let's hurry and eat, then go find them."

"Find them for what?" Mo Zhixuan raised an eyebrow slightly, "They can't get lost. How about instead, we take this time to do something meaningful?"

Chu Jin frowned slightly, "What meaningful thing?"

Mo Zhixuan smiled mysteriously, "Guess?"

Chu Jin: "..." There's no way to have a proper conversation today.

Meanwhile on the food street, Bao Bao and Bei Bei were eating as if there was no end—after finishing one thing, they moved on to the next...

Bei Bei glanced at the sky, "Brother, it's getting late, should we head back now?"

Bao Bao's mouth was stuffed full, "No hurry, no hurry, dad and mom's couple time has just started, if we go back now, we'll disturb them."

Bei Bei thought about it and felt there was some sense in her brother's words, so she replied with a tilted head, "Then let's go play over there."

"Mhm." Bao Bao nodded.

The two little ones headed in another direction. This street was mostly shops selling clothing and accessories, so there weren't many people around.

"There's a teddy bear!" Bao Bao pointed at a toy store, shouting excitedly.

Bei Bei glanced at the toy store and said helplessly, "Brother, you're just a child at heart." How old are you, still playing with teddy bears?

Though she said that, Bei Bei still accompanied Bao Bao to choose a very cute teddy bear to take home.

The siblings strolled leisurely down the street.

On the opposite side, a group of children surrounded one spot, and such voices could be heard, "Bastard! Born unclaimed by anyone, you have no right to play with us!"

"My mom said your mom is a vixen! A vixen that seduces men!"

"Country bumpkin!"

The little girl trapped in their midst looked lonely and helpless, rubbing her eyes and whimpering softly.

She was but a three or four-year-old child, how could she withstand such insults?

"My mom is not a vixen! She's the best mom in the world!" Despite being scared, the little girl tried her best to defend her mother.

"Not a vixen?" Another child said arms crossed, "If she's not a vixen, where did you come from? To put it nicely, you're just a bastard, to speak unpleasantly, you're an illegitimate child! What, feeling wronged as an illegitimate daughter, huh?"

"Your mom has no shame! Destroying other people's families! My mom said that in the old days, people like your mom would be drowned in a pig cage! Vixen! Mistress!"

All the children were pointing at the little girl and cursing her.

"It's not true! It's not like that!" The little girl pushed back against the ringleader, her face streaked with tears, "My mom isn't like that! You can't just make things up!"

The little girl wasn't tall, about three or four years old, and the children encircling her were aged 6 to 8. She was no match for so many.

She was quickly shoved back, "You little bastard, your mom did so many shameless things, and now you dare to talk back? Dare to push me! Let's see if I don't teach you a lesson today!"

All the children swarmed in, pushing the girl to the ground, a mix of insults and crying — the scene was heart-wrenching to witness.

Violence doesn't just happen in schools!

It happens right beside the children.

"Stop it!" A clear and pleasant child's voice filled the air, "Didn't your mommies teach you that you can't bully people just like that?"

Bao Bao marched up to them indignantly and spoke righteously.

His voice was tinged with a special mystique, clearly reaching each child's ears.

The children stopped, all turning to look at Bao Bao and Bei Bei. The ringleader spoke up, "What's it to you? Didn't your mom tell you not to be a busybody?"

Bao Bao crossed his arms, glaring at them, "Sorry, my mom only taught me to stand up for what's right. You bullying her is the wrongdoing! Apologize to this little sister right away!"

"Like you can talk about standing up for what's right?" The ringleader took one look at Bao Bao, disdain flashing in his eyes, then gave a slight nod of his head.

Immediately, two children moved towards Bei Bei.

Bao Bao still had his arms crossed, facing the two menacing children without the slightest trace of fear, his large eyes even sparkling with excitement.

Today, he would finally get a good workout, and with living targets, no less.

As the two children stretched out their hands to hit Bao Bao, he simply lifted his hand gently, nimbly moved behind them, one hand on each of their heads, and lightly tapped.

The two of them immediately fell to the ground, crying out in pain.

The remaining children looked at each other in disbelief.

"You two are so useless!" The ringleader scolded the two fallen children, "I'm not playing with you guys anymore!"

Bao Bao gestured to them with a crooked finger, "Come at me altogether." He looked just like a little overlord!

The ringleader was immediately enraged, "You little weasel! Don't you cry later!"

All the children charged towards Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Bao Bao's lips slowly curved into a smile, his eyes reflecting the increasing number of opponents. With a leap, he started to weave among them, touching their acupoints with light taps.

"Bang, bang, bang—"

One after another, the children fell to the ground.

The scene was lively, like a movie, and somewhat thrilling.

"You! Just you wait! Dare to bully me! You're finished! Just wait for me! I'm going to get my mom right now!" The ringleader got up from the ground, pointing at Bei Bei in anger.

Bao Bao fearlessly said, "Go on, go find your mom!"

What a little chicken, can't win so he runs home to find mommy.

"You just wait!" The spoiled brat cried as he ran off into the distance.

The remaining children saw the boss run away, and they too ran off.

Why wouldn't they run? Stay here and wait to get beaten up?

Bei Bei glanced at the surveillance camera above the street and then calmly took out a tablet computer, lightly swiped a few times, and the image on the computer turned into the view from the surveillance camera.

"This firewall is way too low," Bei Bei curled the corners of her mouth.

Bao Bao immediately went to the little girl's side, stretched out a hand to help her up, "Little sister, are you okay?"

The little girl was still sobbing, "My mom... my mom... she's really not a vixen..."

"There there," Bao Bao gently hugged the little girl, comforting her, "Don't cry, I believe you, all the moms in the world are the best moms."

The little girl continued to sob intermittently, raised her eyes to look at Bao Bao, and asked hoarsely, "Big brother, do you really believe my mom is a good mom?"

Bao Bao nodded his head, "Mm, I believe it!"

The little girl wiped away her tears, "Big brother, thank you."

"Stop crying," Bao Bao patted the little girl's shoulder, very gently speaking, "My dad says a girl's tears are the most precious thing in this world, better to bleed than to weep!"

The little girl nodded, yet she couldn't stop her tears, with a beautiful face weeping like a little calico cat.

Bao Bao took out a tissue from his pocket and wiped the little girl's tears, "Stop crying, look, such a nice face, how ugly it looks when you cry, if someone bullies you again in the future, you fight back, if you can't beat them, then you run, and if you can't escape, you scream for help, there are many good people around here, girls, must learn how to protect themselves! You can't let others bully you foolishly!"

"What if I yell for help and no one saves me?" the little girl raised her eyes to Bao Bao.

It was then that Bao Bao noticed the little sister had a pair of very beautiful eyes, bright and shiny, like crystal-clear large grapes, twinkling, like dazzling diamonds.

This little sister is really adorable.

"Then you must find a way to become strong! Only when you are powerful will no one dare to bully you!" Bao Bao took out an old book from his body and handed it to the little girl, "This is a set of boxing techniques that are very suitable for girls to learn, take a look, although it's not any unique secret, it's still okay for self-defense."

The little girl bit her lip, "But my mom told me that good children shouldn't just take things from others."

It's clear that this is a child with excellent upbringing.

Bao Bao's big eyes gently twinkled, then he extended his hand towards the little girl, "My name is Mo Jingxing, my nickname is Bao Bao, everyone calls me Brother Bao, I'm four years old, glad to meet you."

"My name is Xi Zhixia, you can call me Xia Xia." Xi Zhixia reached out and took Bao Bao's hand.

Bao Bao patted his chest, "Just call me Brother Bao, from now on we are friends."

Xi Zhixia nodded, revealing a rare smile, "Brother Bao."

Bao Bao stuffed the ancient book into Xia Xia's hands, "Now that we are friends, you can take this book."

Xi Zhixia nodded very seriously, "Thank you, Brother Bao."

Bao Bao waved his hands, "No problem at all." Books like these, they use them to prop up table legs at his house...

"By the way, this is my sister, Chu Ge, her nickname is Bei Bei, you can just call her Sister Bei." Bao Bao then introduced Bei Bei to Xi Zhixia.

Bei Bei had just finished editing the video, looked up at Xi Zhixia and extended her hand like an adult, smilingly saying, "Nice to meet you, Xia Xia, better to call me Brother Bei."

She wanted to be a "big brother" like her mom.

Xi Zhixia hesitated a bit, then called out, "Brother Bei."

Bao Bao then said, "Xia Xia, where is your home? Let Bei Bei and I walk you back."

Xi Zhixia shook her head, "Thank you, but there's no need, I can go back by myself."

"We should still walk you home," Bao Bao insisted.

Since Bei Bei was a girl, and he was a boy, as a boy, he should have some gentlemanly demeanor!

"Thank you, Brother Bao." Xi Zhixia did not refuse anymore.

Conveniently, Xia Xia's home was also in Huagui Park.

"Xia Xia, you live here too?" Bao Bao said excitedly.

Xi Zhixia nodded, "Yes, Brother Bao, do you also live here?"

Bao Bao nodded again, "Yes, yes, we really are fated!"

However, Xi Zhixia's home was in the 208th villa, which was quite a distance away from number 78.

When they reached the entrance of Xi Zhixia's villa, Bao Bao and Bei Bei stopped, "Go ahead inside, I'm only taking you this far, if those bad kids bother you tomorrow, you don't need to say anything, my sister has already taken care of it."

Chapter 894: Return to Phoenix Manor

Xi Zhixia nodded, "Okay, thank you for today, come to our house for a visit when you have time."

Just before Xi Zhixia turned around, Bao Bao stuffed a small bear into her arms, "This is for you, consider it a gift for our first meeting."

Xi Zhixia took the small bear and slid a peach pit strung on a red thread off her hand, "Brother Bao, this is my return gift." Although it wasn't anything precious, in Xi Zhixia's heart, it was the most precious thing, because it was the last thing her mother had left her.

Bao Bao didn't refuse and held the peach pit in his hand, smilingly saying, "Thank you, Zhixia. Don't worry, I'll take good care of it."

He knew that if he didn't accept Xi Zhixia's peach pit, she definitely wouldn't accept his bear and the ancient book.

To leave a keepsake...

In the future, we could meet again in a much more romantic way.

Isn't that how it's often played out in TV dramas?

In his heart, Bao Bao was already planning for the future.

"Brother Bao, Brother Bei, see you," Zhixia said sweetly, waving at the siblings.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei watched as Xi Zhixia safely entered the villa's gate before they turned to leave.

Little did they know that shortly after they left,

A woman's angry scolding could be heard from the villa, "You little bastard! Why are you back so late? Get in the room and kneel! Without my permission, don't even think of getting up! Born without a mother's care!"

An illegitimate child, if placed in front of the legitimate wife, no matter how cute, kind, and likable you are, that is always a thorn, one that cannot be comfortable without a bit of torment.

"Move it! Don't give me that pitiful look! Your father is not here now! Who are you trying to fool with that face?"

"Get lost!" The woman kicked Xi Zhixia, followed by the sound of something heavy hitting the floor.

The little girl tumbled down the stairs, but in her hands, she clung tightly to a small bear, tears wetting its face.

Mom, where are you? I miss you so much.

Although life was poor before, without meat to eat or pretty clothes to wear, at least, she was happy, she had her mother by her side.

At first,

Xi Zhixia didn't understand why Auntie didn't like her.

Later, she found out.

It was because she was an illegitimate child.

The woman, with her high belly, stood there, looking down at Xi Zhixia, kicking her, "Stop playing dead! Get up quickly!"

Xi Zhixia let out a breath, biting her lip, enduring the pain in her body, and got up from the ground. Her legs and forehead were bruised and swollen to different degrees.

The woman looked at Xi Zhixia with fury in her eyes, completely disregarding her own pregnancy, grabbing Xi Zhixia's hair viciously and said, "Just now, you were the one who carelessly fell down the stairs! If your father comes back, you know what to say, right?"

Xi Zhixia bit her lip tightly, remaining silent.

"You little bastard! Are you deaf?" The woman slapped Xi Zhixia in the face.

Xi Zhixia only felt numbness in her face, a buzzing in her ears, then everything went dark, and she knew no more.

Looking at Xi Zhixia, who fainted in front of her, the woman coldly kicked her, "Stop pretending! Get up now!"

One kick, no reaction!

Two kicks, still no reaction.

Now the woman started to panic. She supported her belly, squatting down, and patted Xi Zhixia's face, "Xi Zhixia! Xi Zhixia! Wake up!"

Xi Zhixia showed no response.

"Aunt Li! Aunt Li!" The woman called out desperately.

If something really happened to this bastard, her husband would never forgive her! What to do! What to do! Her face turned pale with anxiety!

Soon, a servant ran over, "Madam, what's the matter?"

"She... she fainted! This isn't just my affair! Aunt Li, you must be my witness!" The woman dragged the servant's hand in a panic.

Aunt Li glanced at Xi Zhixia, then at the stairs, and quickly understood what had happened. She smiled and said, "Madam, that bastard was disobedient and fell down the stairs by herself, what does it have to do with you? Besides, you're still pregnant. Didn't Zhou the half-immortal say? You're definitely carrying a boy! Moreover, that bastard has always disliked you. For so long, she never even called you mom. She must have wanted to push you down but ended up falling herself; she got what she deserved. If you're willing to call a doctor to treat her, then you're repaying evil with good, showing great magnanimity."

Aunt Li was very smart and the woman trusted her a lot.

After hearing what Aunt Li said, the woman immediately felt relieved and smiled, "Aunt Li, you talk sense. Even if Feiyang dotes on that bastard, she can't compare to the son in my belly! Okay, help her up and also call Dr. Zhang over, so we don't fall prey to gossip, to show that I'm a responsible mother."

"Yes, madam, I'll go do it now." Aunt Li picked up Xi Zhixia from the ground and walked upstairs.

Once upstairs, Aunt Li cursed "little bastard" then roughly threw Xi Zhixia on the bed, turning to leave.

In the instant Aunt Li left, the girl lying on the bed suddenly opened her eyes!

In her eyes, there was not a single tear.

From now on, she wouldn't cry! She would remember Brother Bao's words, to learn to save and strengthen herself! She must become strong! Protect herself!

Thinking this, Xi Zhixia clenched her fists tightly, her expression enduring.

They all said her mother was the other woman, but Xi Zhixia herself did not believe it. She was already over four years old today, and that woman was only now pregnant, how could her mother be the other woman?

Xi Zhixia might have been young, but she wasn't foolish, on the contrary, she was very clever!

She had just fainted and hadn't taken care of the little bear. Was it still okay?

The woman and Aunt Li should not be downstairs now; if she went to check quietly, no one should notice, right?

With that thought, Xi Zhixia lifted the blanket and quietly got out of bed.

Indeed, there was no one downstairs. Aunt Li had gone to call the doctor, and that woman must have returned to the bedroom. The little bear was no longer in its original place.

The moment Xi Zhixia realized this, she panicked, her eyes reddening slightly. She hurried outside and, sure enough, found the little bear in the trash can just outside the door.

Xi Zhixia picked up the big bear and held it tightly in her arms before turning back into the house.

A long while later, Aunt Li brought over the doctor.

"Dr. Zhang, please help me check on Xiaxia to see if she is alright. This child, how could she fall down the stairs like that..." By the end, the woman's eyes were brimming with tears, conveying extreme sorrow as she perfectly played the role of a good mother.

Dr. Zhang raised his eyes to look at the woman and spoke in a gentle tone, "Mrs. Xi, don't worry. Miss Xi's injury is minor. I will prescribe some blood-activating and bruise-healing medicine. She'll be fine after taking it for a few days."

"Really, Xiaxia is alright?" The woman looked at Dr. Zhang with excitement, joy flickering in her eyes, but inside, she was annoyed. Why hadn't this little bastard died from the fall?

Dr. Zhang nodded, "Really, there's nothing to worry about. Pregnant women should avoid extreme emotions. Mrs. Xi, you should also take more care in general." Dr. Zhang was a very experienced physician and could of course see that Xi Zhixia had many old wounds of different sizes, and furthermore, the girl was still swollen, suggesting she must have encountered some mistreatment recently.

However, he was ultimately an outsider and felt it was not his place to intervene too much in such matters, so he could only follow the woman's narrative.

The Xi family was a prominent figure in Capital City. If any news of "child abuse" were to spread from him, it would spell the end of his career!

Dr. Zhang let out a deep sigh internally, slipping the note Xi Zhixia had stealthily given him into his suit pocket, with no intention of coming to her aid.

"Mm, thank you, Dr. Zhang, for making the trip today. Aunt Li, please see Dr. Zhang out," the woman said to Aunt Li.

Aunt Li nodded and made a 'please' gesture, "Dr. Zhang, this way please."

"Mrs. Xi, I will take my leave now." After greeting the woman, Dr. Zhang left the place.

The woman stood at the bedside, looking down at Xi Zhixia, then said to Aunt Li, "Feiyang is coming back soon. Take good care of this little bastard in the next few days, so that the master won't see anything amiss when he returns."

Aunt Li immediately responded, "Yes, ma'am, rest assured, I won't let the young miss say anything unfavorable about you in front of the master."

The woman nodded in satisfaction and said, "Then I'll go back to my room first. You should get some rest early too."

"Thank you, ma'am." Aunt Li bowed slightly.

Shortly after the woman left, Aunt Li looked at Xi Zhixia lying on the bed with disgust and then left as well.

It was just a little bastard. Her death would not matter much; it's not like the master was particularly fond of her.

If the master really cared for her, he wouldn't have allowed others to bully her in such a way. Aunt Li saw everything very clearly.

After Aunt Li left, Xi Zhixia opened her eyes, biting her lip tightly. She knew that since Dr. Zhang had made such remarks, he had no intention of helping her.

So now, she must learn to save herself.

Xi Zhixia took an old tome from under the bed sheet, a determined light flashing in her eyes.

She definitely would not disappoint her brother and sister.

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Elsewhere.

When Bao Bao and Bei Bei returned to the villa, Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan were sitting on the sofa watching TV.

Chu Jin was nestled in Mo Zhixuan's embrace, catching the fruit he was feeding her with her mouth, living a life of comfort.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei had grown accustomed to such scenes at home, so they were immune to it.

"Bao Bao, the fruit is finished. Could you go and cut some more for your mom?" Mo Zhixuan asked Bao Bao.

"Okay, Daddy, I'll go now." Bao Bao scurried off to the kitchen to cut fruit, with Bei Bei following behind.

Bao Bao was already used to this kind of thing!

Chu Jin rolled her eyes at Mo Zhixuan, a bit speechless, "You only know how to bully your son!"

Mo Zhixuan justified himself as if totally reasonable, "It's a son's duty to respect and care for his mother. Cutting fruit for his mother is also appropriate, and these things need to be nurtured from a young age." Following in his father's footsteps, he will have to do the same for his own wife in the future! Of course, the training starts young!

"I can't be bothered with you!" Chu Jin raised her eyebrows slightly.

Mo Zhixuan always had a way to turn wrong into right.

The next day.

Mo Zhixuan and Chu Jin, along with Bao Bao and Bei Bei, went to Phoenix Manor, which used to be the Mo family's old house.

Since the Mo family moved to Superpower World, it had become an empty estate.

From the outside, it still looked magnificent, but inside, it was covered in dust, with spider webs forming on the ceiling, presenting an air of desolation everywhere.

A house depends on people to bring it to life.

A house without inhabitants naturally looked somewhat horrifying.

"Daddy, is this where you used to live?" Bei Bei looked up at Mo Zhixuan with curiosity in her eyes.

Mo Zhixuan nodded, "Yes, this is where we used to live."

Bei Bei continued to ask, "Did mommy also live here before?"

Chu Jin smiled and shook her head, "The place we live now is where Mommy, Uncle, and Grandma used to live."

Just then, a noise came from the courtyard.

Chu Jin and Mo Zhixuan exchanged glances, both seeing confusion in each other's eyes.

How could there be sounds in an uninhabited place?

Chu Jin narrowed her eyes slightly, then said to Bao Bao and Bei Bei, "Bao Bao and Bei Bei, Mommy and Daddy have something to take care of; can you two head back to Huagui Park first?"