

## Chapter 641: Father And Daughter Meet One Another

The young ladies all shook their heads as they said, "We don't believe that. No matter how masculine a man is, he still has a gentle side to him...."

"Even if he is gentle, he won't be gentle towards you guys. Quit dreaming, and quickly go back to your places. The company is going to start retrenching staff."

"What?" The young ladies were flabbergasted.

...

Ma Rui was sitting in the driver's seat. He looked through the rear view mirror at the man in the back as he said, "President, where are we going?"

Yin Muchen crossed his legs as he leaned back in the seat. He used his hand to massage his temples and had some fatigue as he said, "What time is our flight?"

"It is a chartered flight at seven, President. It is only five right now."

"Okay, then we can go and shop around then."

Shop around?

Ma Rui did not have an idea. Where were they going to casually shop around?

Yin Muchen raised his gaze up to glance over at Ma Rui, he lifted his eyebrows up slightly, this Ma Rui, he needed Yin Muchen to give him commands. The moment he tells Ma Rui to decide for himself, Ma Rui is at a complete loss.

They still did not have chemistry.

Not like...Hu Ya.

"Head forward."

"Okay, President." Ma Rui started the car, and the luxurious car drove off into the distance.

Ma Rui knew that President was not satisfied with him, but President could not blame him. He had such a silent President. Other than President's commands, he could not guess what President was thinking inside his heart at all.

He'd worked for President for the past three years, but he felt that President was a workaholic with a weird personality. He did not have a personal life at all. Over the past three years, President's temper has gotten worse and worse. The moment his subordinates made a mistake, he would immediately throw a tantrum.

He was also afraid of being scolded.

...

The luxury vehicle drove off for over twenty minutes. Yin Muchen looked through the rear view mirror to look outside, and there was a beach outside the window.

“Stop the car,” he said.

Ma Rui stopped the car.

Yin Muchen stepped out of the car.

It was five in the evening right now. Yin Muchen placed one hand in his pocket as he stepped onto the beach. A gentle ocean breeze blew in his direction. It made his dark blue shirt puffy in the wind. He stopped before the azure blue ocean before lifting his gaze up to look off in the distance.

There were two beautiful women on the beach. They noticed Yin Muchen, and their eyes lit up as they said, “Wow, that man is so handsome. His figure is also great. He is totally a stylish man.”

“That’s right... Why don’t we try to hit on him?”

A beautiful lady rushed forward to wave her hand at Yin Muchen as she said, “Hi, Uncle.”

The 37 year old man was no longer a handsome young man now. Those young pretty girls saw him and would address him as “Uncle.” Yin Muchen was extremely used to seeing girls try to hit on him. He did not look at them. He slowly pulled his hand from his pocket. There was a red string in the middle of his palm, and a ring hung on the string.

He lowered his gaze down to look at this ring. The sinister and heavy aura on his body disappeared in an instant. His attractive face had a gentle expression on it.

His rough thumbs were caressing the letters engraved on the ring, C&L...

There was a warm smile on his face as he curled the corners of his lips up.

But after this sensation passed, he felt like his heart was empty. This kind of feeling accompanied him for three years. It was very familiar to him. All of his energy was sucked away from him, and he was left with a listless and soulless body.

Shuiling...

Yin Shuiling...

At such a lonely and time without anyone around, he would often silently repeat this name in his heart. In his mind, that small, attractive face in his mind was slowly getting blurry now, but the events that happened in the past were still fresh.

It was only at times like this when he dared to remember her, and his memories came back to him like a typhoon.

She didn’t plan to come back?

Three years had passed by like this.

Why was she still not coming back?

Over the past three years, he did not send anyone to keep tabs on her. He wanted to give her peace and freedom. She wanted to go to a world without him to have a look, so he did not want to disturb her. He was obedient, and he thought that if he performed well, she would come back.

But...

Has she forgotten about him already?

Has she forgotten that he was still waiting for her?

He has always been waiting for her.

Yin Muchen was in a blur as he looked at the ring in his palm. He was silent for a few seconds before he put the ring back into his pocket. He turned around, planning to leave.

But the moment he turned around, he saw a young girl

The girl was dressed in a yellow spaghetti strap, and she had a small jacket in the same colour on the outside. There was a huge rainbow sweet in her small hand, and another hand could not stop wiping the tears that were falling on her small face. She was crying, and her voice was extremely childish as she said, "Older Brother, Older Brother, where are you? Woo woo..."

Yin Muchen looked at the small face of the girl, and he was frozen in an instant.

Little Bei Bei looked around for Older Brother, but she was unable to find him. Older Brother brought her over to this beach, and the moment she turned around, Older Brother was gone.

Older Brother was gone. She was so afraid.

Little Bei Bei noticed a man standing in front of her. She raised her small head up with much difficulty to have a look. This man was so tall. He was even taller than Mummy, and he looked so handsome.

Little Bei Bei still did not know what it meant to be handsome, but in her opinion, Mummy was the most beautiful woman in this world, and this man was the most handsome man she has ever seen.

This was her first reaction, her natural instinct.

She wiped her tears before pouting her small lips as she childishly asked, "Uncle, have you seen my Older Brother anywhere?"

Upon seeing the girl's large, grape-like eyes looking at him, Yin Muchen regained his senses. This girl was probably separated from her family, so he raised his head up to have a look around the beach before shaking his head, "I have not seen him anywhere."

Little Bei Bei heard what he said, and the tears in her eyes flowed down her face. She loudly cried, "Wah, wah... I want Older Brother, I want Mummy.."

Seeing the tears on the little girl's face, Yin Muchen recalled the way Yin Shuiling looked when she was 8 years old, and back then, Yin Shuiling was just like that, pink and cute, and she loved to cry very much.

At this moment, his firm heart was extremely soft. He took a few steps forward, and he stooped down in front of the girl. He tried hard to make his voice gentle as he asked, "What's your name?"

Little Bei Bei cried as she looked at him. She sobbed, and her small jacket was drooping by one side of her shoulder as she searched for her Older Brother. Her small, snow-white shoulder was exposed as she said, "My name is Bei Bei."

Bei Bei?

Was the "Bei" from the word Bao Bei (precious sweetheart)?

Yin Muchen curled the corners of his lips up as he said, "Bei Bei, what about this: what is your Older Brother's name? I will ask someone to help you look for him."

Little Bei Bei sobbed as she answered, "My Older Brother's name is Bao Bao."

Yin MuchenL "... Three black lines flew past his forehead. Bao Bao, Bei Bei? Was this parent too careless when she decided to give them names?

"Bei Bei, what is your Mummy's name? Or do you remember her phone number. I will help you give her a call."

Little Bei Bei pondered for a moment, and she answered, "My Mummy's name is Mummy. What do you mean by a phone number?"

Yin Muchen: "... How did this parent educate her child?

Little Bei Bei looked at Yin Muchen. "Wahh. "her sobbing turned into loud, sorrowful crying.

Yin Muchen was alarmed. He asked, "Bei Bei, what is wrong? Why are you crying so much?"

"Because Uncle is looking down on me."

"I am not." Yin Muchen answered her honestly.

"You are lying, the expression that you had just now was just the same as when Older Brother looks at my Mummy."

Yin Muchen: "... Why is this family so weird?

He stretched his large hand out to help Little Bei Bei wipe her tears. He has not comforted such a young child before, so his speech was clumsy and slow as he said, "Bei Bei, be good. Don't cry anymore, okay? Uncle does not look down on you."

Little Bei Bei did not bother with him, and she started to cry even more.

Yin Muchen was at a loss for what to do. He was against such a cute, tiny thing, and he felt all of his bones in his body become soft. This kind of feeling was very weird, and he had not had such a feeling before.

He has not interacted with children before. His women in the past, he would never allow them to get pregnant, and at that time, women were only a hobby for him. A man like him, he would never allow

women who did not belong there to appear at a place, and there would never be a situation where a woman with a pregnant belly would come and find him.

In his opinion, men that behaved like this were really low class.

But he liked the child that he had with Yin Shuiling. She lost the child that she bore for him. He tasted the feeling of his heart breaking into pieces, but this kind of feeling was only contained to the child that Yin Shuiling bore for him, and that was the reason that he liked it.

Instinctively, he did not like children at all.

But the girl in front of his eyes, he liked her from the first moment he saw her. His heart seemed as if it had been touched by a feather, and there were multiple ripples that appeared on top of it. At this moment, he felt that his heart was full.

He also did not know the reason behind that. Maybe it was because this young girl looked very similar to Yin Shuiling, and she was Yin Shuiling's miniature version.

"Bei Bei, come over, Uncle will hug you." Yin Muchen stretched his arms out to bring Little Bei Bei up into his arms.

Little Bei Bei was up in his arms, and she immediately stopped crying. Hmph, hmph. She was in a bad mood right now, so she used her small hand to undo the wrapper of the rainbow candy and stretched her small tongue out to lick it.

It was so sweet.

She liked to eat rainbow candy, and the moment she had a bite, she would become happy.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to tidy the small jacket she was wearing. The small girl's body was very very soft, and she had a milky scent to her. She was very pleasant smelling.

"Bei Bei, where is your Daddy?"

Little Bei Bei, who was eating her candy, froze. She blinked her large eyes and looked at Yin Muchen feeling confused as she said, "Daddy? What is that..."

Little Bei Bei had yet to finish her words. "President," Ma Rui ran over and said, "President, it is not too early now. We should leave to go over to the airport. Otherwise, we will miss the plane."

Yin Muchen had a look at Little Bei Bei. After he left, what was this young girl going to do?

He was considering whether to change his flight and help Little Bei Bei find her family.

"Miss..." Joan rushed over in a hurry as she said, "Miss, I have searched for you for so long. Why did you run over here? I did not see you anymore and my legs immediately went soft. I went over to the supermarket to buy some things, and you were gone."

As she spoke, Joan looked over at Yin Muchen. The moment she saw the handsome face of this man, her mouth was in an "O" shape.

Why did this man look so similar to Little Young Master?

Yin Muchen put Little Bei Bei back down, and Little Bei Bei dashed over to Joan's legs as she said, "Joan, I did not see you anywhere, and I was scared to death."

Joan bent her down to pick Little Bei Bei up as she said, "Sir.."

Joan raised her head up and wanted to speak to Yin Muchen, but Yin Muchen had already walked away, and Ma Rui was trailing behind him.

Little Bei Bei noticed that Yin Muchen was leaving, and she pouted her small lips. Her eyes filled with tears.

"Miss, why are you crying?"

Little Bei Bei stretched both of her hands out to hug Joan's neck as she shook her head. "I also do not know. I only saw this Uncle leaving, and my heart...is very upset. Joan, Uncle asked me where my Daddy was just now. What is a Daddy?"

### **Chapter 642: She Returned**

Upon hearing Little Bei Bei's question, Joan felt sour inside her heart.

She touched Little Bei Bei's soft hair and gently explained to her, "Daddy and Mummy are a pair. With both of them, that is why Young Miss and Young Master are here..."

Joan did not dare to elaborate further, afraid that she would make Little Bei Bei upset.

"Oh." Little Bei Bei was soft as she perched onto Joan's shoulder as she asked, "I know what that means. Lily, our neighbour, she has a Daddy and a Mummy. Her Daddy would come back every day and carry Lily so high up in the air."

Ever since Little Bei Bei was born, she only had her mummy and Joan to carry her. She looked on as Lily was carried up so high, and she was not jealous of that at all. She liked her family that she had right now very much.

But today, that Uncle carried her. That Uncle was so tall, and Uncle's elbows were so powerful. The way he carried her was totally different from the way Mummy did. Little Bei Bei did not know that it was a special kind of strength of a father, but instinctively, she craved and relied on this type of strength.

Joan did not know how to comfort this young girl. She had worked for Madam for the past three years, but she never saw a man by Madam's side, so she did not know who Little Bei Bei's father was.

But Joan thought of the man just now. That grown up version of Little Young Master, could he be?

Joan imagined her Madam standing together with that man from just now. They were both exquisite and good looking people, and they were totally a match made in heaven.

Joan carried Little Bei Bei to the car, and at this moment, Little Bao Bao came out and said, "Little Sister, where did you go? Why did you disappear when I turned around just now?"

Little Bei Bei moved over to the back seat, and she drooped her small head down without saying a word. She used her small tongue to lick on her rainbow candy.

Joan drove as she said, "Little Young Master, in the future, when Madam is not at home, we will not be able to go out on our own. Look at us today, I just went to the supermarket to buy something and handed Young Miss over to you, but when I came back, both you and Young Miss were missing. Thankfully, both of you were fine. Otherwise, I wouldn't have the guts to face Madam anymore."

Little Bao Bao listened to what Joan said. He thought inside his heart, there would not be any trouble. He went into hiding on purpose, to let his Little Younger Sister meet Daddy

When Daddy carried Little Younger Sister just now, he was watching in secret.

Little Bao Bao looked on as his Little Younger Sister seemed to be upset. He said sorry inside his heart, but her sadness was just temporary. In the future, they would be very happy.

Looking at the situation just now, Daddy liked Little Younger Sister very much.

That showed that Daddy didn't not want both him and Little Younger Sister on purpose.

Little Bao Bao looked at the Parisian sky. He was Asian, he wanted to go back to China, back to his own hometown. Furthermore, both him and Little Younger Sister were two and a half years old now. They should have a Daddy now.

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At night, Yin Shuiling returned home late. She changed her shoes and went over to Little Bao Bao's room first. Bao Bao was sleeping sweetly.

She pulled the blankets over Little Bao Bao before pushing Little Bei Bei's door open.

Little Bei Bei was tiny and cute as she lay down on the bed in a ball, and she pulled the blankets high above her small face.

Yin Shuiling stepped forward, and her eyes were full of love, she was already 2 and a half years old. Why did she still like to use the blankets to cover her face as she slept?

She stretched her hand out and pulled the blanket away.

The moment she did so, Yin Shuiling saw Little Bei Bei's tiny face. Little Bei Bei was still not asleep, she pouted her small pink lips. Her face was covered in tears, and she looked extremely pitiful.

Yin Shuiling was taken aback. She sat at the side of the bed as she stretched her hand out quickly to wipe Little Bei Bei's tears away, and she said, "Bei Bei, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Did someone bully you?"

Little Bei Bei looked at her Mummy, and she started to cry loudly like a little lamb. She choked up and said, "Woo woo, Mummy, why don't I have a Daddy?"

Daddy...

Yin Shuiling heard this word and completely froze.

“Mummy, Lily and other kids all have Daddies, why don’t Older Brother and I have one... I also want to have a Daddy. I also want a Daddy to hug me.”

Yin Shuiling felt guilty. Over the past two years, she gave all of her love over to her son and daughter, but no matter how much love she had, it could not replace the love of a father.

She suddenly realized that Bao Bao and Bei Bei were starting to grow up, and they’ve started to understand things.

Little Bei Bei stretched her small soft hand out to tug the hem of Mummy’s skirt as she said, “Mummy, why does our family not have a Daddy? Both Older Brother and I are very obedient; why does Daddy not come over to visit us? Does Daddy... not like us? Daddy doesn’t want us anymore...”

“Bei Bei...” Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to embrace Little Bei Bei into her arms. Her voice was gentle as she comforted her daughter, “Daddy loves both of you, Daddy also wants both of you. Daddy is in another place right now and he misses you all very very much, but Daddy and Mummy are quite busy with work, so we are separated from one another currently.”

“Mummy, are you done being busy then? Can you bring both me and Older Brother back to look for Daddy? Older Brother and I miss Daddy very very much.” Little Bei Bei looked at Yin Shuiling with an expectant gaze.

Yin Shuiling froze for a few seconds. Were they going back right now?

She pondered. Maybe it was time for her to return.

“Okay.” She nodded her head and said, “In two days, Mummy will bring you and Older Brother back. Let’s go and find Daddy.”

“Really? Thank you Mummy. Mummy I love you.” Little Bei Bei hugged Yin Shuiling’s neck before coming close to kiss her cheek.

Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face, and she firmly hugged Little Bei Bei.

...

Three days later, Yin Shuiling brought Little Bei Bei along with her to fly back to T City. Little Bao Bao did not return with them because this two and a half year old boy was participating in an international chess competition. He stayed behind in France.

Yin Shuiling was very worried about this son of hers. On the morning before she left, she expressed her worry, but Little Bao Bao stood on the staircase as he waved his hands non stop and said, “Go off quickly, go off quickly. This is great, I have finally gotten you guys to pack up and leave. I can relax now.”

Yin Shuiling was instantly speechless. Was her son looking down on her right now again?

She pondered for a moment. Joan was still around, so she could only just bring Little Bei Bei along with her to go back to T City.



When she walked into the airport of T City, Ning Qing came to receive them at the airport and said, "Shuiling, you have finally returned. Welcome back to the country." The two best friends hugged one another.

"Auntie Qing, how are you?" Little Bei Bei was extremely polite as she greeted Ning Qing.

She was very familiar with this Auntie because Auntie flew over to France frequently to visit her family.

"Is this Little Bei Bei? Wow, I haven't seen you for a month, and Little Bei Bei has gotten even prettier! Auntie Qing can't even recognize you anymore." Ning Qing bent down to pick Little Bei Bei up, and she was extremely loving as she kissed Little Bei Bei's cheek.

Yin Shuiling laughed and said, "Qingqing, where are the three babies in your family? Would they be okay if you are not at home?"

This pair of sisters walked in the direction of the main doors of the airport. Ning Qing heard her question and lifted her eyebrows as she said, "I don't have to worry about my eldest. The youngest one has been cold with everyone since a young age. She doesn't like to play with others or go out of the house. She does not stir up trouble for me. It is just that second one. I am really so troubled. If I am not at home for an hour, he is able to tear the house apart."

Upon bringing up the second child of the Lu family, who had dreams of being an Asian master since a young age, Yin Shuiling could not help herself and broke out into laughter. "Pfft!".

She really did not know how Lu Shaoming and Ning Qing's genes mutated; this second child was really a weirdo.

"Shuiling, you just have to laugh at me. Who is leading a comfortable life like you? Little Bao Bao is a genius child. His intelligence is just like Older Brother Yin's, and Little Bei Bei resembles you."

Yin Shuiling had a quiet smile on her face.

Ning Qing had a glance at Little Bei Bei, who was pinkish and cute, and her gaze had a glow as she said, "Shuiling, let me bring Little Bei Bei back home for a few days. My second kid would go silent the moment he sees Little Bei Bei and would be even more gentlemanly than the oldest one."

Yin Shuiling was about to say something, but Little Bei Bei immediately puffed her exquisite cheeks as she shook her head. "I don't want to! My Older Brother said that Second Older Brother is just described in one word — actor! Second Older Brother is flirting with girls!"

Ning Qing: "..."

Yin Shuiling could not help herself and burst out into another bout of laughter. "Pfft!", she shrugged her shoulders towards Ning Qing helplessly and said, "You also saw it for yourself. With my Bao Bao being the judge, our Bei Bei is not that easy to chase after okay?"

Ning Qing did not give up, and she coaxed her sweetly. "Little Bei Bei, in the future, can you be a wife for Second Older Brother? Your Second Older Brother will protect you."

“Pfft.” Little Bei Bei scrunched her nose up, and she had a loathsome expression on her face as she said, “My Older Brother said that the Asian master would like someone like Ling Wu Chung. Ling Wu Chung is a boy, but I am a girl.”

Ning Qing: “...”

Yin Shuiling: “...” Pfft, pfft, pfft.

...

Ning Qing brought Yin Shuiling and Little Bei Bei to a high-class condominium. When they got there, she said, “Shuiling, the environment is very good here, and I have found a kindergarten for Bei Bei. It is just across the road. It is extremely convenient. Both of you can stay here temporarily.”

Ning Qing handed the keys over to Yin Shuiling.

“Qingqing, thank you.” Yin Shuiling took the keys and said, “But, why did you say that we are staying here temporarily? Is this place rented? I want to buy this place and stay here for the long term.”

Ning Qing winked and said, “Shuiling, this place is temporary, in the future both of you would definitely have to move. Older Brother Yin has many properties under his name. He would definitely pick one that is suitable for you and Bao Bao and Bei Bei to live in, and he would provide for all of you in the future.”

Yin Shuiling froze, and she lifted her slim eyebrows up quickly to give a displeased gaze at Ning Qing. “What nonsense are you talking about?”

She walked over to the side of the window and opened the window up to get some fresh air.

Ning Qing looked at the pink colour on Yin Shuiling’s attractive cheeks before she covered her mouth to laugh. “Shuiling, Older Brother Yin has yet to marry. Everyone knows that he is waiting for you. You have returned now. You two have a son and daughter. What are you waiting for? Don’t waste any more time. Quickly settle the things that should be settled!”

Yin Shuiling bit her bottom lip. She wanted to speak, but after thinking for a moment, she did not say anything at all.

Ning Qing looked at her expression and was relieved. Actually, she was not worried at all for this woman who secretly stole the seed of the man three years ago; she always loved that man.

She loved him deeply.

In the past three years, it was enough for her to recover from all of her scars, and now that she’s returned, it showed that she was over Shi Xiaoqing’s death and the fact that she’d stabbed Yin De to death.

She came back once more.

“Shuiling, I will go back now. Oh right, my drama production is holding a charity performance at the grand theatre tomorrow. I am lacking someone for a role. Come over and help me tomorrow.”

“Sure.” Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, “We will meet tomorrow then.”

...

The next day, Yin Shuiling brought Little Bei Bei over to nursery school. Yin Shuiling trusted the school that Ning Qing had found very much. Little Bei Bei was around so many children and was playing happily. Yin Shuiling was done arranging all the matters before she left for the grand theatre.

### **Chapter 643: How Have You Been Doing, In The Past Few Years**

The car stopped in front of the grand theatre. Yin Shuiling stepped out of the car, and at this moment, Xiao Fang, who was seated in the driver's seat, asked her, "Rubus Coronarius, when am I coming back to pick you up?"

Yin Shuiling had a look at her watch and said, "Probably in three or four hours."

"Okay." Xiao Fang nodded her head and said, "Then I will go back to the studio in the meantime."

"Okay." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, and she waved her hand towards Xiao Fang, before ascending the steps in front of the grand theatre. She walked into the main lobby.

What Yin Shuiling did not know was that the moment she walked into the main lobby, a black Bugatti stopped, and the driver's side door opened up as Yin Muchen walked out.

Some time over the past three years, he had gotten a new car. He has traded his Rolls Royce for a Bugatti.

After he stepped out of the car, Yin Muchen raised his head up to have a look at the grand theatre. Ding! A luxury vehicle stopped by his side. The door opened up, and Lu Shaoming walked out.

"Young Master Lu."

"President Yin."

Both men shook hands politely.

"President Yin, you also have some time to watch a play today?"

"Isn't this play for charity? Since everyone has come, I would also support it with the small amount of power that I have. Young Master Lu, Mrs. Lu has become more and more capable over the past few years. Her winery has been gaining a strong foothold in the world of red wine, and in the past few years, she's put on original theatre productions for charity purpose. This is really great for both the cause and her name."

Lu Shaoming raised his eyebrows, and his face was full of love and pamper as he said, "She, she just likes to mess around. As long as she is happy, I support her in whatever she does. Let's go, President Yin. Let's go inside now."

"Okay."

They walked into the grand theatre together.

As they walked into the main lobby, they saw many members of T City's upper class. Everyone shook hands and greeted one another, and at this moment, Lu Shaoming turned around and found Yin Muchen in a daze as he looked forward. He asked, "President Yin, what's wrong? Why are you not focusing?"

Yin Muchen shook his head, and he had a calm expression on his face as he said, "I am fine."

He only felt that his heart was beating a little quickly, as if it had gone out of control.

The moment he entered the main lobby, he had a whiff of a fragrance. It was a very very familiar scent. It was the one that he was mesmerized with in the past, but when he had a closer whiff of it, it was gone.

There was a thin and self-mocking smile on the corners of his lips. How could he think that she would be here?

She has not returned yet.

Looking at things now, he really missed her too much.

...

In the makeup room backstage, the entire crew was present. Xiao Zhou was in charge of managing the costumes and makeup. Within the past three years, Xiao Zhou married Lu Shaoming's secretary Zhu Rui, and they already had a young daughter together. Their family was extremely blissful. Ning Qing was busy with the red wine business and handed the studio over to Xiao Zhou. Xiao Zhou was in charge now.

Yin Shuiling saw these familiar people being so blissful, and she had a happy smile on her face as she said, "Qingqing, which role are you missing? I am here."

Ning Qing took a long spear with a red banner on it from the pile of tools and handed it over to Yin Shuiling as she said, "Today's production is very classic. It's about the female general from the Yang family. You will be playing Mu Guiying."

"Mu Guiying? Isn't that the female lead? I don't want to, Qingqing. You can act this role out by yourself."

"Shuiling, have you forgotten that there was a time during the school anniversary in high school, the character you played was Mu Guiying. Your voice is sweet, and the way you sing is very melodious. You don't have to be humble."

"That's right, Miss Yin, you have such a good relationship with Ning Qing. Isn't it the same whether you or Ning Qing acts it out?" Xiao Zhou handed the script over.

Yin Shuiling had a look and didn't bother acting coy. It's true that she's a proficient theatre singer.

"Okay." She agreed to it.

...

The curtains in the grand theatre were pulled shut. The lights were switched on the stage. They invited all the powerful and famous people in T City for this charity play. In the front row, Lu Shaoming was seated on the left, with Yin Muchen on his right.

The seating for this type of large scale charity event was dependent on a person's status. Yin Muchen had spent three years, and when he was 37 years old, he started off from scratch and already had the ability to be on the same level as the Lu Corporation that had been around for generations.

Yin Muchen was quietly seated. His facial expressions were calm. Actually he was not interested with whatever play, and he totally could ask Ma Rui to write a cheque for the charity event today.

But in the past two days, Ning Qing personally gave him a call to ask him to come over, and she said that he definitely had to come over to watch the show today.

In the past three years. There were no familiar people from the past by his side, his relatives, lover, friends...all these people had already left his side, but to Ning Qing, Yin Shuiling's best friend, he still would give her some face.

This woman was the last gentleness that he had inside the bottom of his heart, so towards Ning Qing, he was willing to give her some benevolence.

At this moment, the large screen on the stage was pulled open. Loud applause rang out through the large hall. The play was officially starting.

There was a lithe and attractive figure that dressed in a traditional Chinese outfit. It was a girl dressed in a boy's role. That person hid behind others and crisply shouted, "Where did that thief run to? I, Nai Yangzong, will protect my wife, Mu Guiying!"

This voice was clear and soothing. It was like pearls rolling on a jade plate. Her voice reverberated through the large hall and attracted everyone's attention. It made others unable to help but listen to her intently.

Yin Muchen heard this voice, and his entire body froze. He looked that person in the eye, and that person had her long luscious locks tied up into a high ponytail. Her long white robe had a long green cape on the outside. Her red lips and white teeth were striking, suave, and cool.

At this moment, someone behind him whispered to another, "Isn't that Miss Yin? Is she back already?"

"It must be Miss Yin. Look, Mrs. Lu is also out here. It turned out that this play is where these two sisters would be on the same stage. This is very interesting."

Yin Muchen did not change his posture. He had a masculine charm to him, and his eyes had the reflection of the figure standing onstage. It turned out that his feelings were right; she was really back.

Everything around him slowly faded away. He looked at that woman. He had never thought of a day where she would suddenly turn up in front of his eyes. Time seemed to go back to a point many years ago. At that time, he was 18 years old. She had also appeared like this in such a lively state, and she brightened up his life.

Yin Muchen had a light arc on the corners of his lips, and he had a loving and gentle smile on his face.

Yin Shuiling, who was on stage, saw Yin Muchen at first glance. That man was seated in an eye-catching spot, but with the man's handsomeness, no matter where he was in the sea of people, he could be identified at first glance.

Yin Shuiling's entire face was burning now. She gave Ning Qing a glare in secret, meaning — Another good thing you've done!

Ning Qing raised her thin eyebrows up as she laughed, meaning — I will give you some help.

Yin Shuiling was furious, and she wanted to use the long spear to poke Ning Qing.

...

After the play was done, Yin Shuiling was removing her makeup in the makeup room backstage. Her sparkling black eyes were glaring at Ning Qing as she said, "Qingqing, what went on today? Didn't you say that it was just a charity play? Then, then...why did he come today?"

"Shuiling, it really is a charity performance, but the charity performance definitely has to have charity donors. Shuiling, could you not have known that we have invited all of the powerful and rich people in T City? Talking about who is the richest person in T City, if Older Brother Yin is in second place, there would be nobody who would dare be in first place. I would definitely invite him over to give some support."

"You..." Ning Qing was telling the truth. Yin Shuiling was unable to retort. Ning Qing has gotten even better with her glib tongue over these three years while Yin Shuiling was gone.

Yin Shuiling was frustrated. She'd just returned back to the country and would never think that a charity performance would entail so much else. She'd come because she trusted Ning Qing, and in the end, she was taken advantage of by Ning Qing.

She expressed her anger.

"Forget it, Shuiling. Don't be angry anymore. Go and change your clothes quickly. You and Older Brother Yin would meet one another sooner or later."

Yin Shuiling took the clothes from her and said, "Okay, Qingqing, I can tell now. No matter what I say, you make sense."

Ning Qing: This is a given.

...

Yin Shuiling changed her clothes and came out, and at this moment, the makeup room was empty. She did not see Ning Qing anywhere. Yin Shuiling's head hurt. This Ning Qing was probably up to something behind her back again.

"Qingqing, Qingqing..." She called out twice and headed towards the door.

She had one foot through the door, and she saw Yin Muchen standing in the corridor. The man was dressed in the custom made black shirt and trousers. They were well-tailored. He had a hand in his pocket, and he used another hand to hold onto a cigarette as he smoked. The smoke was surrounding him and gave her half of his cold, firm side profile and his mesmerizing sideburns. He looked extremely handsome.

Yin Shuiling froze. She had no time to react. Yin Muchen turned to the side and faced her directly. He stubbed the cigarette into the ashtray before looking over at her.

Yin Shuiling crashed into his deep, dark, warm eyes in an instant.

For a few seconds, Yin Muchen looked at her thoroughly from head to toe, from her thin eyebrows to her attractive maroon lips. He lifted his long legs and walked over to her side. His voice was deep as he said, "You are back?"

"Yeah." Yin Shuiling ducked away from his gaze.

Yin Muchen looked on as she tried to duck away before he curled the corners of his lips up. "Where are you going now?"

"I am going out."

"Let's leave together then."

"...Oh." Yin Shuiling seemed as if she was the passive one.

Both of them walked down the corridor, Yin Shuiling did not say anything, and his charming and pleasant voice rang out by her ear. "How have you been over these past few years?"

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to tuck the strands of hair by her cheek behind her ear as she said, "Yeah, I have been pretty good."

Yin Muchen turned his gaze over to the side to look at her. She was dressed in a translucent black T shirt and a tight white skirt today. There was a simple pair of sandals on her feet. She did not need any bright colours today. Such a monochrome pairing made her look refined and elegant, especially with her curvy figure that was visible at times from her T-shirt, and also that black bra inside. This was the type of sexiness that matched her age and her face, and it specifically belonged to her.

The scar on her right cheek was also gone.

"Shuiling, you have gotten prettier."

The man said this sentence suddenly. Yin Shuiling's long, thick eyelashes froze. She did not know what to respond with. She could not say that... You also became more handsome right?

She did not raise her head up, and she only laughed awkwardly. "Haha".

This laughter made the man laugh softly.

Yin Shuiling instantly found herself very silly.

...

The lift was here, and they walked into the lift together. Yin Muchen pressed the button.

Yin Shuiling silently maintained some distance from him. Her face was a little hot. The moment she entered the lift, the material of his shirt brushed against her shirt, and she had a whiff of the masculine scent on his body.

It was still as clean and pure as it was in the past, but now, there was a...fragrance to it.

Yin Shuiling knew that it was the healthy and mature masculine scent on him. Time did not turn him into an old man. He was like premium red wine and had become more and more fragrant and pleasant. He exuded this fragrance.

Yin Shuiling felt her entire body go soft.

This kind of feeling was uncontrollable.

She felt very embarrassed.

#### **Chapter 644: Bei Bei, How Old Are You This Year?**

Yin Shuiling did not know what she was thinking about, and she instinctively maintained her distance.

He always had some sort of aura on him and would attract her to go closer to him.

Yin Shuiling moved aside, and when she moved again, at this moment, the lift suddenly shook before it stopped.

“Ah!” Yin Shuiling screamed out loud. Her face was pale from the shock.

At this moment, a muscular arm that came around her soft waist, and there was a wall-like chest brushed against her as he said, “It’s fine. The lift has probably run into some technical issues. Someone will come to fix it very soon. Don’t be afraid.”

He comforted her gently.

When he approached her, the fragrance on his body wafted over. Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out to push him away, wanting to maintain some distance between them.

She did not dare to raise her head.

“Shui Ling...” Yin Muchen called out to her. He felt that it was not enough, and he called her again.

“Shuiling, Shuiling...”

Yin Shuiling could even hear the sigh in his voice, and it was just as if he was letting out a sigh in satisfaction.

She felt that her earlobes were on fire right now, and her small hand hit his chest more forcefully.

Yin Muchen drooped his gaze towards her. The angle could allow him to see her beautiful facial features. Her skin was like a fresh lychee; it was fair and supple.

“What’s wrong Shuiling? Didn’t you come back already? All is well as long as you are back.”

He bent over to kiss her small face.



Yin Shuiling was shocked and started to hide, but his muscular arms pinned her tight. She had nowhere to hide and could only hide in his embrace. There was a CCTV in the lift, and now that there was a technical issue with the lift, someone was definitely looking at the footage.

She did not want to put on a performance for others to watch.

Yin Muchen naturally felt the woman's rejection. He lifted his eyebrows and took another deep breath to warn himself. She'd just come back. He had to be slow and not scare her.

She was back already. She'll be yours sooner or later.

This time, you have to treat her a little more gently.

She pushed him, and Yin Muchen allowed some distance between them. He did not bear to use strength on her, but at the same time, he wanted to use force on her. This kind of feeling really made him think that he was going crazy.

"Shuiling, why are you not greeting me after seeing me? Greet me. Didn't you like to address me as Older Brother back in the past? Call me Older Brother..." He coaxed her lovingly.

Both of Yin Shuiling's legs went soft, They'd been separated from one another for three years, and the words Older Brother were not something she could say so easily. She needed some time to adjust.

"Sorry, I did not want to scare you..." He lowered his volume and was a little flustered as he said, "It is just that I really miss you very much, Shuiling. Older Brother misses you... Older Brother was always waiting for you."

Ding! The doors opened up. A repairman was vigorously wiping his sweat away as he said, "I am so sorry, there was a little problem with the lift. It is fine now..."

The repairman stopped speaking, and the few people widened their eyes to look at the couple that was embracing one another. They...

Yin Shuiling's small face was just like a big steamed prawn, and her cheeks were extremely flushed. She used strength to struggle out of the man's embrace before cupping half of her face as she ran out of the lift.

The group of people looked at the figure that disappeared into the distance, before they looked at the man inside the lift, compared to that woman who dashed off in a hurry, Yin Muchen was calm and collected, he stretched his hand to tidy his shirt, before looking at the few people with an unhappy gaze in his eyes.

The few people quickly lowered their heads and did not dare to look into his eyes.

It was only then that Yin Muchen lifted his long legs to step out of the lift.

...

Yin Shuiling stepped into the car and said, "Xiao Fang, start the car, quick!"

"Okay." Xiao Fang floored the accelerator, and the car cruised off.

Yin Shuiling looked at the rear view mirror. There was a Bugatti trailing behind them, and she could vaguely see that handsome and defined face in the driver's seat.

Xiao Fang also saw it and said, "Rubus Coronarius, there is a luxury vehicle chasing after us."

Yin Shuiling was a little frantic inside her heart, she was going off to pick Bei Bei now, if Yin Muchen followed her like this, he would meet Bei Bei sooner or later, but, she had yet to think of how to break it to him.

"Xiao Fang, try to lose that car."

"Okay." Xiao Fang nodded her head.

Yin Muchen looked on as the car in front beat the amber light as it cruised away. It was a red light right now. He stopped the car and did not continue to chase after them.

She was shaking him off on purpose.

Yin Muchen opened the window to let the cold breeze of the summer day blow into the car. Although she was ducking away like a small rabbit after seeing him, his heart was full now. She was finally back.

He did not force her so much since she did not allow him to follow her, so he signaled left and made a turn.

He had already waited for three years now. He was still able to wait a day or two.

This time, he wanted to pamper and love her properly. He wanted to make it up to her. The time they had lost back in the past, from now on, he only wanted to spend it together with her.

...

Yin Shuiling picked Little Bei Bei up and brought her back to the condominium unit as she said, "Little Bei Bei, are you happy going to school today?"

Little Bei Bei nodded her head and said, "I am happy. The teachers and friends here treat me very well."

Little Bei Bei has not met many strangers in her life, and now that she met so many other young kids, it was natural for her to find it fresh.

"Okay." Yin Shuiling touched Little Bei Bei's head as she said, "When next year come, our Bei Bei can attend real kindergarten officially. There will be many familiar people in kindergarten. Your Auntie Qing's second and third child are all there, and there is also your Auntie Jian's Older Brother Ping An."

"Older Brother Ping An? Mummy, who is he? I haven't met him before."

Yin Shuiling kissed her daughter's tiny face as she said, "Older Brother Ping An is Auntie's Jian and Uncle Zhou's son. Without Uncle Zhou, there would not be our Bao Bao and Bei Bei."

Little Bei Bei seemed to understand it and said, "Oh."

Yin Shuiling made dinner, and the mother and daughter ate together with one another. Yin Shuiling gave Little Bei Bei a bath after that, then both of them slept on the same bed.

Yin Shuiling looked at Little Bei Bei who was sleeping soundly in the crook of her own arm. Her exquisite features were all soft. She touched Little Bei Bei's tiny face with her fair fingers, and she suddenly recalled what happened in the lift.

He said, Older Brother is going crazy thinking about you...

He said, Older Brother has always been waiting for you...

He even said, Older Brother does not have a woman. Let Older Brother kiss your small lips...

Yin Shuiling's small stomach was still very hot. It was the warmth that he left behind.

He hugged her inside the lift. He lifted her butt up as he pressed her towards that spot of his, and he was extremely shameless.

She shook the man in her mind away before she hugged Little Bei Bei and closed her eyes. There was a smile on her face, and she felt both shy and sweet.

...

The next day, SK

Ma Rui took a document as he walked into the President's office. He said, "President, this is your schedule for today."

Yin Muchen held onto a pen as he went through the document. He lifted his eyelids up to look for a moment before moving his thin lips and saying, "Reschedule everything in today's schedule."

"What?" Ma Rui thought that he heard something wrong. This workaholic boss of his was not working today?!

Yin Muchen closed the document he was looking through before he stood up. He held a pair of keys in his hand before he headed outside. "Secretary Ma, you did not hear it wrong."

He headed out of the room.

Ma Rui quickly rubbed his eyes. He suspected that he was seeing things wrong. Did President smile at him just now?

President was actually smiling?

Oh my god!

...

Yin Muchen went over to Yin Shuiling's studio. Xiao Fang was polite as she said, "How are you, Sir? Because you do not have an appointment, please have a seat. I will go and inform Rubus Coronarius right now."

"Okay." Yin Muchen nodded his head.

Xiao Fang went into Yin Shuiling's office.

Yin Muchen stood at the side of the window to look. There were many photographs on the window. They were all photos of Yin Shuiling's awards from the major art exhibitions in the past three years. She'd gone to France to further her studies and slowly turned from drawing comics to become an artist, and now, "Rubus Coronarius" was a new star.

Over the past few years, she had become extremely successful.

Yin Muchen caress those photographs with his thumbs. He looked at that attractive face that was smiling brightly in the photos. He suddenly felt pride in his heart.

At this moment: "Uncle?" A childish voice rang out behind him.

Yin Muchen found this voice to be very familiar, and he turned around to have a look. The moment he did so, he saw Little Bei Bei.

Little Bei Bei was dressed in a tiny green cheongsam today, and even her hair was done up into a flower shape. Her pink and powdery face made her look like an exquisite doll.

Little Bei Bei saw that Yin Muchen was very alarmed, and she said, "Uncle, what are you doing here?"

Yin Muchen did not expect to see this girl again. He stooped down and touched her tiny head as he said, "It should be Uncle who should be asking you this question; what are you doing here?"

At this moment, the doors of the office opened up. Little Bei Bei pointed at Yin Shuiling, who walked out, and said. "I am here to look for my Mummy."

Mummy?

Yin Muchen froze for a few seconds before he stood up and slowly looked over at Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling was also flabbergasted. She was in a daze. She looked at the father and daughter pair that stood together, and she was instantly at a loss. She still did not plan on them meeting, but they met each other so suddenly right now. This was not what she expected.

Yin Muchen looked at Yin Shuiling's facial expression before he drooped his gaze down to ask Little Bei Bei, "Bei Bei, how old are you this year?"

### **Chapter 645: Your Daughter Is Really So Beautiful**

How many years old?

Little Bei Bei pondered for a moment before she stretched out three fingers.

Yin Muchen froze, and there was joy in his eyes. Three years old. She'd been gone for three years. Could this girl be his...

"No that's not right." Little Bei Bei suddenly scratched her small head before she curled three of her small fingers up as she looked at Yin Muchen as she spoke childishly, "Uncle, I am two and a half years old now."

Yin Muchen's glow in his eyes dimmed out immediately. Two and a half years old...

His handsome face looked to be in a blur. The expression on this 37 year old man was a little out of place. He raised his head up to look at Yin Shuiling, who was standing at one side. His face was pale as he tugged on the corner of his lips, and had a smile on his face as he asked, "You have a daughter now?"

Yin Shuiling felt her heart was kneaded by a large hand. She looked on as the man was...at such a loss, and she did not know how to reply to him.

Yin Muchen knew that his question was very unnecessary. When he had met Little Bei Bei in France, from the first glance, he felt that Little Bei Bei was Yin Shuiling's miniature version. Little Bei Bei was definitely her daughter.

She gave birth to Little Bei Bei.

"That's pretty good." Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to pet Little Bei Bei's head before looking over at Yin Shuiling to say, "Your daughter is really so pretty, just like you... Congratulations."

Yin Shuiling was in a daze, and she did not say a single word.

Yin Muchen was still smiling as he said, "I originally wanted to ask you out for a meal, now... I do not know whether it is convenient to be doing so. Would I...disturb you all, I..."

"Uncle, I do not want to eat. My Mummy said that she was going to bring me to find my Daddy. I don't want to eat; I want my Daddy." Little Bei Bei was very frustrated. She has already been in the country for so many days now, but Mummy has yet to bring her to find her Daddy.

The smile on Yin Muchen's face was frozen and stiff. At this moment, he did not know how to react. A deep emptiness came from the depths of his heart that drowned his entire being. There was no more colour in his world.

He lowered his gaze down to look at Little Bei Bei as he said, "Oh okay, then Uncle...will not disturb you guys. Uncle...should get going."

He turned around and left.

The man's back profile slowly disappeared from Yin Shuiling's line of sight. Yin Shuiling looked on as the rays of sunshine streamed from the window, and it made the shadow of the man's back profile very very long. She'd spent almost twenty years with this man. She saw him looking handsome and mesmerizing when he was 25 years old. She saw him looking matured and charismatic when she was 31 years old, and now, he was 37 years old as he gave her a cold and lonely back profile. She even saw that few seconds where he slouched his back as he left with his overly tall back, and it seemed that...he was no longer young anymore.

Yin Shuiling felt her eyes turn wet. "Older Brother..." she murmured out softly.

At this moment, Little Bei Bei stepped forward to tug on the hem of Yin Shuiling's skirt as she said, "Mummy, Uncle left. You seem to be very upset. Why are you unhappy?" As she spoke, Little Bei Bei stepped forward to hug Yin Shuiling's leg. She blinked with her large grape-like eyes as she exclaimed, "Could Uncle be my Daddy? This is way too great, Mummy. Uncle is tall and handsome. He even carried me before. If Uncle is my Daddy, I would be very happy."

Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to touch Little Bei Bei's soft hair as she asked, "Bei Bei, do you like this Uncle?"

"I like him."

"Why do you like him?"

"Hmm... I am also unable to explain why. I just like him, just like why I like Mummy, I like him very very much."

Yin Shuiling broke out into laughter when she saw Little Bei Bei's serious expression. She realized that Little Bei Bei was really very caring. She would always say sweet things to make her happy, or maybe it was because Little Bei Bei's intelligence was not as high as Little Bao Bao, but Little Bei Bei definitely had higher EQ than him.

They all said that having a daughter was akin to having a small caring blanket. Yin Shuiling bent down to hug Little Bei Bei.

Little Bei Bei liked Yin Muchen. Maybe this was the natural kind of chemistry that they had as father and daughter.

She did not want to prevent father and daughter from recognizing one another. Yin Muchen was Bao Bao and Bei Bei's biological father. No one could change this fact. Yin Muchen had the right to be a father. Bao Bao and Bei Bei should also have the right to enjoy paternal love, but this pair of fraternal twins was what she...secretly got pregnant with. She did not know how to explain this.

...

At SK, Ma Rui was handling work matters, and at this moment, a handsome and lanky figure appeared before him. He raised his head up to have a look. His President was back.

Ma Rui was alarmed. Didn't President have an appointment?

"President..."

Yin Muchen did not have an expression on his face. He did not look at Ma Rui; he went directly into his office.

Ma Rui: "... President's temper is not normal.

Ma Rui finished his work, and he had a look at his wrist. It was almost time for lunch now. He stood up. Knock, knock. He knocked on the President's door.

"Come in."

That familiar deep voice rang out from inside, and he opened the door and went in.

Yin Muchen did not sit down on the chair. He took a cherished bottle of red wine as he sat down on the sofa. He opened the bottle of red wine, and he poured the red wine into the wine glass.

“President, it is time for lunch now. What do you want to eat today? I will ask the chef to prepare it.” Ma Rui asked him for his orders.

Yin Muchen did not reply to him. He leaned back on the sofa and used his right hand to hold and shake the glass. He tugged on the corners of his lips up, it seemed that he was smiling yet not at the same time. He was sighing just as if he were speaking to Ma Rui, but it also seemed that he was talking to himself as he said, “She came back yesterday. I was so so happy.”

Ma Rui listened to him and was extremely confused as he said, “President, she is referring to?”

Yin Muchen glanced over at Ma Rui before he raised his head up and downed the entire glass of red wine. Ma Rui was his new secretary. He did not know; he did not know anything.

Everyone who knew was gone, and there were no one from the past by his side.

Over the past three years, he has not spoken to anyone. He hasn't vented. Actually, he did not need to. He did not need all of that at all, but now, he had so many things that he wanted to say. He'd originally prepared to tell the woman all this. That woman seemed as if she didn't need them anymore, but he wanted to say it, and he was afraid that he would die if he kept it inside.

He poured more red wine into his glass, Yin Muchen continued, “Three years ago, when she left, although we did not promise each other, I thought she only needed time. I gave her time, the moment time was up, she would return back to my side and would make up with me.

“For the past three years, I have always been waiting for her. I got rid of that Ah Fan, I kicked both father and daughter of the Xiao family out of the country, and I settled every problem and gave the world some peace. I dreamt of a day where she would come back to the country and dash into my embrace. I thought that...she thought the same way.

“But I saw her daughter today, that Little Bei Bei. I had met her before in France. She is really so cute, and she came out of the same mould that her mother did, especially when Little Bei Bei cried...” Yin Muchen's mind went back to the day by the beach in France. There was a smile on the corners of his lips as he said, “She could make a person's heart go soft when she cried... When Little Bei Bei raised three fingers up, I...was overjoyed. I thought, I actually thought that Little Bei Bei was my daughter, and at that moment, I was filled with hope, but Little Bei Bei was not...”

“Little Bei Bei said that she wanted to go and search for her Daddy. I suddenly realized something. She was a Mummy now. She has her own family now... When she was together with me, she did not have anything or anyone to rely on, and now that she has left me, she has everything now...”

“I did not dare to ask her if she was married or not, I did not dare to ask her who Little Bei Bei's father was, I did not even dare to ask her, Shuiling, have you forgotten Older Brother already? You being like that, how would Older Brother live in the future? I did not dare to ask anything. I was afraid that anything I asked would be selfish. I was afraid that I would ask something and she would throw me into the deep end of the valley, and I felt that I was unable to take it anymore.”

Yin Muchen leaned his head back against the back of the sofa. He gently closed his eyes and mockingly laughed at himself as he said, "I, right now, do not have anything anymore. Everything that I wanted, I lost. I know that I am...reaping whatever I have sown. Over the endless past three years, I did not know that I'd already made it here. Any dream that had her inside, when I woke up, I would touch the coldness by the side of the bed. I felt that I was unable to take it anymore. I would think of her every day. I would think of the child that we once had, and in that half year after she left, I would hear the sound of the child crying in my dreams, and there was someone who called me Father..."

His eyes were wet, and he swallowed his saliva. Two streams of tears flowed out from the corners of his eyes.

He slowly curled the corners of his lips up. That night, he was just like that as he smiled and cried while he woke up from his dream.

Ma Rui stood in a corner and looked at him. When he had a clear look at the moisture on the corners of the man's eyes, his entire being felt as if he'd been struck by lightning, and he was totally lost. President.. was crying?

Oh, my god!

Ma Rui's legs went soft.

Who was that woman?

Who was the "She" that President was talking about?

Ma Rui was really so curious. Who was that woman that could put his President, this extremely powerful person, this man who was able to call for rain and wind in the corporate world, feel such pain?

Ma Rui took a deep breath of air. He decided to ignore his curiosity. As a secretary, he could not be curious.

No matter what, he had no right to know about President's private matters.

Yin Muchen, who was seated on the sofa, closed his eyes and seemed to be asleep. Ma Rui took a blanket and stepped forward before placing it on his belly, and he allowed him to have a good nap.

There was not a single sound inside President's office for the entire afternoon. Ma Rui held onto dinner as he went inside. Yin Muchen still maintained the same posture as he leaned back in the sofa and slept. Ma Rui switched off the lights and left work.

...

The next morning, Ma Rui arrived at the office and went into the office once again. The meal tray on the coffee table was untouched. Yin Muchen had not eaten. The tall man with long legs was laying down on the sofa, and he was still sleeping.

Ma Rui stepped forward, he bent his waist down and called him softly, "President, President..."

Yin Muchen did not stir.



Ma Rui froze for a second. President was normally a light sleeper. Why did he call him twice today and still not have any reaction?

Ma Rui's gaze went over to the coffee table, and there was a bottle of sleeping pills on the coffee table.

Ma Rui was alarmed. He raised his voice and called out, "President, President..." He was about to take his phone out to make a call.

At this moment, the man on the sofa moved, and Yin Muchen slowly opened his eyes. He'd slept for the entire day yesterday, and he did not feel restored. More than anything, his eyes were super bloodshot.

The large rock inside Ma Rui's heart was gone. He thought that his President...had gone over to the other side in his sleep!

Yin Muchen lifted the blanket placed on his stomach and sat up slowly. Because his head hurt, he used his hand to support his chin before glancing over at Ma Rui. "What time is it right now?"

"President, it is eight in the morning." As he spoke, Ma Rui continued, "President, if you continue to take sleeping pills like this, you'll have health issues sooner or later. The doctor had mentioned this a long time ago. You also have not gone over to Doctor Xia for therapy recently. Your health is important. Do you need me to book an appointment with Doctor Xia in the afternoon?"

Yin Muchen stood up, and he raised his eyebrows up and said, "It's up to you."

He raised his feet and headed over to the relaxation room as he said, "I think I have to go over to the department store for a meeting today. I will head there after the meeting."

"Okay," Ma Rui agreed.

...

Yin Shuiling brought Little Bei Bei to go shopping in the department store. Little Bei Bei picked a cute, soft Kitty and squeezed it in her embrace. She was just like her Mummy. Both of them liked Hello Kitty.

#### **Chapter 646: Uncle, Why Are You Kissing My Mummy?**

"Bei Bei, do you want pretty clothes? Mummy will buy them for you."

"Sure. Thank you, Mummy." Little Bei Bei was polite and sweet as she replied to her.

After that, the mother-daughter pair went into a child's clothing shop.

Yin Shuiling picked out two skirts, and Little Bei Bei liked them. The sales assistant packed them up, and Yin Shuiling walked towards the cashier before taking her wallet out to get her card.

But when she opened her wallet, she was embarrassed.

This was a new bag that she'd just bought, and she was in a hurry this morning when she carried Little Bei Bei out, so she forgot to place money and her card inside.

"Miss, please swipe your card here." The cashier pointed towards the card machine by a side.

Yin Shuiling was extremely embarrassed. After so many years on Earth, she had never forgotten to bring cash to go shopping, and this was no different from eating a free meal.

Yin Shuiling was thinking whether to return the skirts, and Little Bei Bei stretched her five fair fingers out to tug onto the hem of her skirt as she said, "Mummy, look, it is Uncle."

Yin Shuiling looked over in the direction that Little Bei Bei was looking at. There was a file of immaculately dressed men in the corridor. Yin Muchen was leading the group.

The man was dressed in a grey shirt with a pair of black slim-cut trousers. The expensive black leather belt accentuated his slim waist. He pursed his thin lips tightly, and he had a cold and firm expression on his face, looking elegant and haughty.

The young girls in the shopping mall stopped in their tracks and all looked over at him. His gaze would occasionally brush past those people, but maybe his gaze was overly fierce. Those girls could not take his overbearing aura as they drooped their heads down.

Yin Shuiling looked at this scene and felt extremely sweet. In the past, when he was 25 years old, those girls would look at him, and he would occasionally raise his eyebrows up or whistle back at them. He was all sinister and evil, and he would enchant those girls upside down.

And now, there were a few words hanging on his body — Have no interest in me. Those young girls did not dare to look at him again.

Her man knew how to stay away from other women. How could she not be happy?

At this moment, the salesperson said, "Miss, Miss, are you using a card?" After that, the salesperson secretly peeked at Yin Shuiling's empty wallet as she said, "Or are you paying in cash?"

Yin Shuiling regained her senses. She calmly looked at the salesperson, and she had a bright smile on her face as she said, "I don't have money on me right now..."

The salesperson was at a loss for words. "..."

"But give me a moment. I will go and borrow some money." Yin Shuiling walked out of the store.

Yin Muchen held a document in his hands as he drooped his gaze down to look over it. His footsteps were strong and firm. He was about to make a turn to step into the VIP lift, and at this moment, a soft voice rang out behind him, "Older Brother."

Yin Muchen froze before he stopped in his tracks. He slowly turned around and looked at the woman behind him.

Those elites who were trailing behind Yin Muchen also stopped, and they gave some space. They stood aside and made a path for Yin Muchen to walk.

It was the first time that Ma Rui met Yin Shuiling, and he was shocked at the first glance. This woman was so beautiful.

Yin Muchen looked at the tiny face in the distance. She'd just addressed him as Older Brother and had a bright smile on her face as she did so. Yin Muchen froze for a few seconds and felt as if he were in a dream.

Slap! He closed the document, lifted his long legs to step forward, and went over to the woman's side as he asked, "Shuiling, what's wrong?"

Yin Shuiling gently blinked, and she felt both embarrassed and shy at the same time. She stretched one of her hands out before opening it up towards him.

This was the pose she used when she wanted something from him.

Yin Muchen had a look at her small, fair, open palm. He curled the corners of his lips up as he laughed softly. He lifted his eyebrows up as he asked her, "What do you want?"

It was full of love and pampering.

Yin Shuiling looked at the man's handsome face that was just like a piece of fine jade. Her face was slightly red as she said, "Older Brother, I want some money."

She wanted some money?

Ma Rui and those elites looked over at Yin Shuiling, and they all took in a breath of air. This woman was way too daring, and she dared to ask their President for money.

She was wild.

Everyone waited for President to send her to hell with one sentence, and as they expected, a few seconds of silence later, that man said, "I did not bring any money with me when I came out."

He did not have the habit of bringing cash or cards with him for a long time now.

Upon hearing what he said, the glow in Yin Shuiling's eyes dimmed out as she said, "Oh." She took her small hand back.

"But, this shopping mall belongs to me, whatever you want, go and take it by yourself," Yin Muchen added with another sentence.

Everyone: "... What was going on right now?"

Yin Shuiling was instantly surprised, she curled her attractive maroon lips and exposed some of her small snow-white teeth. She lifted her head up to look at the man as she sweetly said, "Thank you, Older Brother."

She turned around and went into the children's clothing shop.

Yin Muchen scanned her curvy figure from head to toe. His gaze was hot as he moved it away. He swallowed his saliva; he kinda wanted it now.

When a woman asks a man for money, men ask for repayment in bed.

Her thinking was simple and innocent, but because of her small gesture, he was already imagining many other things.

He curled the corners of his lips up into a self-mocking smile, and he turned around as he planned to go inside the lift.

“Older Brother!” Yin Shuiling let out a scream, she ran out from the children’s clothing store. Her face was pale as she said, “Older Brother, Bei Bei is missing!”

“What?” Yin Muchen was alarmed, and he quickly turned his body around to run towards Yin Shuiling before he stretched his long arm out to take her into his embrace. “Why is Bei Bei missing? Say it clearly.”

The tears in Yin Shuiling’s eyes flowed down relentlessly as she said, “I do not know. When I came out just now, Bei Bei was still in the shop, but after I went in, I realized that Bei Bei was missing... Where would Bei Bei go ? She is only two and a half years old. She doesn’t know her way around. Would someone have kidnapped her?”

Yin Muchen drooped his gaze to look at the luxurious watch on his wrist. Yin Shuiling had come out for five to six minutes. He prepared himself for the worst. Even if Little Bei Bei was kidnapped by someone, she would not have gotten out of the mall yet.

He lifted his gaze up to look at Ma Rui. He was calm and cold as he said, “Go and get the footage of the CCTV in the mall. Also, seal off all exits. Send someone to search every floor. This shopping mall is just that big. She couldn’t attach a pair of wings and fly away.”

“Yes, President.” Ma Rui understood his orders and walked out.

Yin Shuiling’s eyes were full of tears. She felt extremely guilty as she said, “It is all my fault. Bei Bei has never left me since she was born,. She is too obedient. She is curious and does not have her guard up towards the outside world... I should’ve been looking after her. How could I allow her to disappear from my sight? If Bei Bei ends up...”

Every mother would be alarmed and shocked when their child went missing. Yin Shuiling was no different. She did not have good spatial awareness herself. When she was living in France and went out with Bao Bao and Bei Bei, there were times when she almost could not find their home, and she felt like a failed Mummy.

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to wipe her tears away as he said, “Shuiling, don’t cry anymore. Stay calm. I will help you find Bei Bei.”

“Really?” Yin Shuiling tugged on his shirt as she asked him. At this moment, he was her saviour.

“Yes.” Yin Muchen firmly nodded his head and said, “Don’t worry, hand it over to me.”

As she looked at the confidence and calm glow inside his eyes, “Woo woo,” Yin Shuiling went into his embrace, and she loudly cried. She wanted to cry and let out all of the grievances that she’s felt over the past three years.

She really felt very wronged.

She left him and went over to France to start doing IVF. IVF was not that easy to complete. She did not stop getting injections and taking medicine. She hated pain more than anything, and in that half year's time of IVF, she was tortured entirely.

After that, she successfully conceived, but her body was not strong enough to carry twins, so she had to lie down on the bed to take care of the children. She persisted like this until she gave birth. She did not choose to go for caesarean surgery, and she insisted on giving birth to them herself. At that time, she was in so much pain that she fainted on the operating table.

Over the past two years, she has raised the babies while she drew. It would be a lie if she said that she was not tired. She was only 24 years old when she became the Mummy of two children. She did not have a husband, a mother, or mother-in-law by her side to take care of her, and she had to rely on herself for every single thing.

She felt wronged.

She gave birth to children and raised them for him, and she had the right to feel wronged.

Yin Muchen hugged her tight, and he drooped his gaze down to kiss her forehead as he said, "Shuiling, be good. Don't cry, okay? I'm around. With Older Brother around, Older Brother can guarantee that we will find Bei Bei very quickly."

Listening to his deep, gentle, and charming voice, Yin Shuiling slowly stopped crying. She trusted him, and his broad shoulders were always what she relied on.

She stretched her small hand to touch the man's cold features before she went on her tiptoes and kissed his thin maroon lips.

After she kissed him, Yin Muchen froze entirely.

His gaze became dark as he stared at her.

Yin Shuiling pecked him for a moment before letting go of him. Her black eyes were wet, and she looked at him gently like she trusted him.

Both of them looked at one another for a few seconds. Yin Muchen's large hand that was holding the document slid down and touched her soft waist. He bent over, and his mouth covered her red lips.

Yin Shuiling was moved, and she looked at his slightly raised eyebrows as he kissed her. His brush-like eyelashes pricked onto her eyelids, and she opened her small mouth up and allowed him to kiss her.

Yin Muchen felt drunk. Her lips were still so fragrant and extremely pleasant smelling. She was a little inexperienced, and he went inside as he held onto her passionately.

Yin Shuiling was obedient as she learnt from him as she gave him the reaction that he liked.

Yin Muchen panted. He brought one large hand to her perky butt. He lifted it up and pressed her against his body.

Yin Shuiling was frantic as she opened her eyes. She stretched her small hand out to push him away, and at this moment, "Mummy, Uncle..." Little Bei Bei's cute, childish voice rang out in the air.

Yin Shuiling was extremely shocked. She did not have any time to react, and she noticed the man quickly opening his eyes as he pushed her away immediately.

Yin Shuiling did not have her guard up. The man used force at the same time. She was totally unprepared as she stumbled backwards.

Little Bei Bei held a Kitty in her arms. Ma Rui held her hand as he brought her over. Her large, sparkling, grape-like eyes looked over at Yin Shuiling before she looked over at Yin Muchen and asked, "Uncle, why are you kissing my Mummy?"

Looking at Little Bei Bei's big, clear, innocent eyes, Yin Muchen slightly averted his gaze.

He liked this girl very much in his bones, as if it were in his instincts. Because he liked this small girl, he would think of what she said about her wanting to look for her father. He did not know in this young girl's eyes, what would she think she saw her Mummy kissing another Uncle. Would she think that her Mummy was an...easy person?

Yin Muchen did not wish for Yin Shuiling to be seen as such a person by her own daughter.

Because Bei Bei would be upset like this, and she would also be upset.

Yin Muchen took a step forward. He stooped his body down as he touched Little Bei Bei's hair before he explained, "Uncle and your Mummy are...good friends. When good friends don't meet for a long time, they kiss one another to express good manners."

"Really?" Little Bei Bei was very suspicious.

"Of course it is true. Bei Bei, where did you go? Your Mummy could not find you and was in so much shock that she cried." Yin Muchen changed the subject.

#### **Chapter 647: Shuiling, Are You Jealous Right Now?**

Little Bei Bei raised her small snow-white legs while she hugged Yin Shuiling's leg. She raised her small head up as she said, "Mummy, you were talking to Uncle just now. I wanted to go to the bathroom. The bathroom was located nearby, so I went by myself. After I came back, this Uncle Ma found me. He said that Mummy could not find me and was very anxious. Mummy, I am sorry. In the future, I will not run off by myself anymore."

Yin Shuiling lowered her eyes to look at her daughter's small, smooth, pink face. She felt very blessed. Although the past three years were very tough, Bao Bao and Bei Bei were way more obedient than other children. Bao Bao had high intelligence, and she never needed her to worry about him. Bei Bei was her sweet, caring angel, and she was soft and kind. Yin Shuiling was very satisfied.

She bent her over and picked Little Bei Bei up as she said, "Bei Bei, this time, Mummy realized that you were missing and was extremely frightened. Mummy even cried. You are not allowed to run off anyhow the next time. Otherwise, Mummy would be scared and cry, okay?"

"Okay." Little Bei Bei nodded her head immediately and said, "In the future, I will not run off by myself." She used both of her small hands to hug Yin Shuiling's face before going close to blow on Yin Shuiling's eyes as she said, "I will blow it for Mummy. Mummy would not cry anymore."

Yin Shuiling planted a firm kiss on Little Bei Bei's face.

Yin Muchen watched this scene and felt his entire heart melt. They'd lost a child back in the past. He knew that she would definitely be a good Mummy.

Look at how well she educated Little Bei Bei.

"Shuiling..." Yin Muchen stepped forward.

"Go away!" Yin Shuiling glared at him fiercely before carrying Little Bei Bei in her arms as she walked away.

Yin Muchen who was glared at found it absolutely ridiculous. Was she angry right now?

Where did he offend her?

...

Little Bei Bei was perched on Yin Shuiling's shoulders, and she asked, "Mummy, are you angry right now?"

Little Bei Bei looked at Yin Shuiling carefully, before stretching her soft fingers to touch Yin Shuiling's scrunched up eyebrows as she said, "Mummy, you are lying. A kid that lies is not a good child."

Yin Shuiling was immediately embarrassed. Was she being a bad role model?

Actually, she was really angry.

Just now, he pushed her and even explained that they were friends in front of Little Bei Bei. He tried his best to draw the line with her. He seemed as if he was trying to avoid rumours, and no matter how she looked at it, she was extremely unhappy.

What kind of rights did he have to be treating her like this?

Even if he wanted to push her away, she should also be the one doing the explanation, did he know that he hurt...a woman's ego very much by doing this?

Bastard.

Yin Shuiling cursed him softly inside her heart.

...

After he was done with all his work in the afternoon, Yin Muchen went to the Yin Tai Building for psychological therapy, and Xia Tian was his psychologist.

Ma Rui opened the door to the office, and Yin Muchen walked inside.

“President Yin, how are you?” Xia Tian came out quickly to welcome him. She was tall, and had a pretty face. The 30 year old woman had a clean white coat, and she was intelligent and smart.

Yin Muchen nodded his head calmly. “Yeah.” He sat down on the rattan chair in a corner.

“President Yin, are you still relying on sleeping pills to sleep now? Actually, you can tell me more about your past and your troubles,” Xia Tian said with a smile on her face.

Yin Muchen lay back on the rattan chair, and he closed his eyes gently as he said, “There is no need. I will take a nap here.”

Xia Tian was the most well known psychologist in the country, but she was extremely frustrated with this patient of hers, Yin Muchen.

Over the past three years, he would come over infrequently, but he would never say much to her. She would ask him things, and he would not answer, and he would exhibit an aura indicating that he did not want to be disturbed.

Her office was the most quiet place in this city. Every time he came over, he would take a nap on her rattan chair. He would take a very short nap, probably ten minutes.

But she knew that this ten minutes was the only time he could fall asleep without relying on sleeping pills.

Xia Tian looked as the man lay down on the rattan chair. Both of his hands were folded and placed on his stomach. She only had to look at the posture he was sleeping in to know that he was a serious and strict person.

She stepped forward and had a look at the man’s face close up. She had no other choice but to admit that the man was really handsome. He was a rich and powerful man and was even attractive. He was the cream of the crop.

Xia Tian slowly bent down by the side of the rattan chair before stretching her hand out to remove his shoes.

Her touch made the man freeze. Yin Muchen quickly opened his eyes. He had an unhappy expression on his face as he stared at her.

Xia Tian had a perfect smile on her face and said, “President Yin, don’t be nervous. Relax, I have recently learnt a new massage technique and know how to massage the temples, why don’t you let me try it out?”

Yin Muchen looked at her for a few seconds before closing his eyes.

Xia Tian knew that he’d just agreed to it, and she stooped down and helped him to remove his custom handmade leather shoes before she stood up, and she stretched her hand out to gently massage his temples.

...



Yin Shuiling sent Little Bei Bei back home. Xiao Fang was accompanying her, and she took the car to come over to Yin Tai Building. There was an art exhibition here, and they invited her over to participate.

"Rubus Coronarius, the art exhibition is located on the 11th storey at the Room 809. Please come with me." An usher helped Yin Shuiling find the way.

"Okay, thank you."

Yin Shuiling went along with the usher. She took two steps and suddenly saw a familiar person. Actually, he could not be considered too familiar. They'd just met in the department store just now. It seemed that Yin Muchen had changed his secretary, and the new replacement was this Ma Rui.

What was Ma Rui standing by the door for?

Yin Shuiling found it weird. She turned around and walked over to Ma Rui's side before raising her gaze up to look into the office.

The door of the office was open. The curtains were drawn. There was a very comfortable lamp left on in the room, and there was a man that was lying down on the rattan chair. A woman was standing beside the man. The woman lowered her gaze to look at the man's handsome face, and both of her beautiful slim hands were massaging the man's temples.

Yin Shuiling did not know how other women would react when they saw such a scene, but she was unable to take it.

She did not leave. She lifted her heels and wanted to walk inside the office.

Ma Rui quickly blocked her. Ma Rui did not know who Yin Shuiling was, but at the store just now, President treated her very differently, so Ma Rui was very polite as he softly said, "I am sorry, Miss. You cannot go inside."

Yin Shuiling was already very furious, and now that his secretary was blocking her from going in, she got even more livid. He was not allowing her to go inside?

"Hmph." Yin Shuiling kicked the door open.

This sound made Yin Muchen, who was lying on the rattan chair, wake up suddenly. Yin Muchen opened his eyes, and he looked over to the side of the door.

The moment he did so, he saw Yin Shuiling.

For a moment, he was in a daze and stood up quickly before he said, "Shuiling."

Yin Shuiling turned around and ran.

Yin Muchen's irises contracted. He got up from the rattan chair, lifted his long legs, and went to chase after Yin Shuiling as he called out after her, "Shuiling!"

Xia Tian and Ma Rui noticed that Yin Muchen did not put on his shoes and had already run out of the office. They were flabbergasted, and Ma Rui took Yin Muchen's shoes and quickly chased after him.

"President..."

Xia Tian looked at the three people who were flying off into the distance. "...” What was going on exactly?

...

Yin Shuiling stepped out of the elevator. She quickly ran out of the Tai Yin Building, and she stood by the side of the road to flag a car.

At this moment, Yin Muchen caught up with her and said, "Shuiling, what's wrong with you? What are you running for?" He stretched his hand out to tug her slim arm.

"Go away, don't touch me! Cheater! You are such a liar!" Yin Shuiling's eyes were red as she glared at him. She stopped flagging a cab, and she shook him off and started to run.

What about not having any woman by his side in the past three years, and he only missed her? Everything he said was a lie. Who was that woman just now?

Yin Muchen chased after her, and his expression was a little angry as he said, "Shuiling, what did you mean exactly? Say something. The woman in the office just now was a doctor, and I was her patient."

"What patient? I think she is your lover. Is there a patient that would lie down on the rattan chair and even remove your shoes to allow a doctor to massage you. What will the two of you do next? Would she ride on your body, and you would tell me that you are only exercising with her?"

"It's not like that, Shuiling. Listen to my explanation. I, I only..." Yin Muchen wanted to say that he could not fall asleep. Xia Tian's place was silent, and he could take a nap for a short while.

But how was he going to explain this?

He did not say anything. Shuiling was absolutely furious as she said, "Only what? You are not able to continue lying, right? Yin Muchen, you are such a bastard, a leopard would never shed its spots. It is hard for someone to change. I think that you are someone who loves to play with women."

After she spoke of him like this, Yin Muchen really felt depressed. He almost did not know what a woman tasted like anymore.

But he changed his perspective. He was immediately surprised. Was she...jealous?

This thought made Yin Muchen raise his eyebrows. He knew that he looked extremely dishevelled right now. He was barefoot on the main streets to chase after her. She'd even shaken him off. There were already many passers-by and cars looking over in his direction, but he was in an extremely good mood as he said, "Shuiling, don't you already have a man? Bei Bei has a Daddy."

"Bei Bei doesn't have a Daddy, she has never had one! I also did not have a man!" She was extremely furious as she gave him those two sentences. She did not say it wrong. Bao Bao and Bei Bei did not have a Daddy, and he was also not her man.

Her words had a totally different meaning in the man's ears. She did not have a man. Bei Bei also did not have a Daddy?

Yin Muchen felt like his heart was suddenly filled up again. Did that mean that he had a chance with her?

Yes!

But, Yin Muchen suddenly realized that something was not right. He stretched his arm out to hug Yin Shuiling as he said, "Shuiling, how did Bei Bei come about then? Did some man bully you in France? Tell me."

He easily thought about this possibility. She was a beautiful woman and was always the weaker party. Many men wanted to have her.

He was afraid that she'd been hurt.

Yin Shuiling was so livid that her tears were about to flow out of her eyes as she said, "There was no man who bullied me. The one that has been bullying me has always been you!"

"Okay okay, I bullied you..." Yin Muchen embraced her in his arms, and he bent down to kiss her red lips as he said, "Shuiling, let's forget everything that happened in the past, okay? Let's get married, and I will be Bei Bei's Daddy."

Yin Shuiling struggled about and did not allow him to kiss her. What, without any flowers and without a ring, he wanted to coax her with his words only?

When did she become so easy to please?

"Go away!" She stretched her foot out to kick his thigh.

Yin Muchen cowered in pain and let go of her.

Yin Shuiling dashed off in an instant.

"Shuiling..." Yin Muchen wanted to chase after her, but at this moment, Ma Rui was panting as he ran over. He stooped down and said, "President, your shoes are here. Put them on quickly."

Yin Muchen stopped in his tracks. He looked at Yin Shuiling's tiny disappearing shadow, and there was a glow in his eyes as he was determined to win.

She was his.

...

Yin Shuiling went back to the condominium unit. She stood by the window in the room to look downstairs. There was a Bugatti downstairs, and Yin Muchen was here.

Yin Shuiling puffed her exquisite cheeks. She shut the curtains completely and chose not to bother with that man.

She prepared to go to bed, and at this moment, "Mummy." Little Bei Bei walked over. Bei Bei held onto a beautiful rose that was dripping with dew in her hand as she said, "Mummy, Uncle came to knock on the door just now. He asked me to give you this rose."

Chapter 648: Seems To Be President's Son

Roses?

Yin Shuiling looked at the rose that Little Bei Bei held in her cute little hands. When did he learn to gift flowers?

They'd known each other for 20 years now, and never gave her flowers even once.

He'd only taken her to watch a movie, and it was during the time that they were in Hong Kong, but then after that movie, he still profited from it. She did that...for him.

Hmph, who wanted his roses?

Yin Shuiling bent over and took the rose into her hands.

She placed her nose closer to the rose to take a whiff. It was so fragrant, just as if the rose had just been plucked, and it had a fresh fragrance of dew.

"Bei Bei, thank you, then... Did Uncle give you this flower and leave?"

"Yeah." Little Bei Bei nodded her head and said, "Uncle left."

Yin Shuiling stood up, and she toyed the rose in her hand before she walked over to the side of the window. She stretched her hand out to pull the curtains open.

The Bugatti downstairs had not left yet. There was a man lying against the cold and chic exterior of the car. The man had one hand in his pocket, and another hand was holding on to his suit jacket absentmindedly.

Yin Shuiling glanced downstairs, and that man was also looking at her. Both of their gazes connected with one another in mid air, and they crashed into one another.

The man raised his eyebrows.

Yin Shuiling's small face was immediately crimson red as she dropped her gaze.

She realized that he was really very irritating. When he was young, she was together with him, and he did not know a single thing about being romantic. He did not allow her to go to France and did not allow her to hang out with Qingqing. He wanted to hide her in his home and make her his.

Now that she was no longer together with him anymore, he knew how to park his newly bought luxury car below her flat and even how to gift her roses. Did he bet that she would like him to behave like this?

Yin Shuiling looked at the attractive and fresh roses in her hands, and the corners of her lips slowly curled up into a smile.

But wait a minute...something was not right.

Yin Shuiling's gaze shifted away, and she suddenly looked at the flower bed on the ground floor of her flat. There were a few roses in the flower bed.

Yin Shuiling looked at the rose in her hands, and she looked at the ones in the flower bed again...

"Yin Muchen, you'd better get lost!" Yin Shuiling shut the curtains in a second. Whoosh! Then, she took the rose in her hand and threw it directly onto the man's head.

Yin Muchen, who was downstairs, looked at the rose that dropped onto his head and landed beside his feet, and he was instantly in a daze. The woman was very happy just now. Why did she get angry so suddenly?

"Shuiling, you..."

"If I wanted roses, would I not know how to get them from the flowerbed below? Who needs you to pretend and be showy?" Yin Shuiling was angry as she pulled the curtains shut, then she turned her body around to collapse on the large bed.

Bastard!

He plucked the rose from the flowerbed just now and gifted it to her. Was he trying to deal with her half-heartedly?

Qingqing said that he had money to play with stock manipulation right now, and he was unwilling to buy a single rose to gift it to her? Go and die. He should go and die quickly!

Little Bei Bei, who was standing aside, watched her Mummy behave like this. She turned around and dashed out of the room.

"Hello, Joan, where is my Older Brother?"

Very quickly, Little Bao Bao's voice came over the other end. He said, "Hello, Younger Sister..."

"Older Brother, has your chess competition ended already?"

"It has ended."

"Which position did Older Brother get?"

"Do you still need to ask?"

"Wow, Older Brother got first place again! Older Brother is so awesome. When Older Brother comes over, I want to give you an awesome smooch!"

"Forget it already. Don't put your saliva on my face. Oh right Younger sister, has Mummy been doing well with that Uncle?"

"Yeah, they seem to be... They seem to be good at times but bad at other times. Just now, Uncle gave Mummy a single rose. Mummy was so happy, but Mummy opened the window and looked downstairs and glanced over at Uncle. Her expressions changed drastically. Mummy threw the rose down at Uncle's head and shouted at Uncle. She said that if she wanted roses, wouldn't she know how to go downstairs and pick them in the flowerbed?"

Little Bao Bao who was on the other end: "...” He rolled his eyes and was at a loss for words.

“Older Brother, do you know why Mummy got angry?”

“This is very simple. You like Kitty. If there was a day, Mummy took a Kitty that she picked up on the floor and gave it to you, would you be happy?”

“Eh, I wouldn’t want that.” Little Bei Bei was unhappy and raised her small eyebrows.

Little Bao Bao continued, “That’s why, in Mummy’s eyes, the roses in the flowerbed are the same as the Kitty doll picked up from the floor.”

It did not matter if the present was big or small, the key was in the heart in giving.

Little Bao Bao placed both his hands on his waist and expressed his frustration.

“Older Brother, when are you coming back?” Little Bei Bei asked him with her childish voice as she puffed her cheeks up.

“Is there something wrong with you and Mummy?”

“No, it is just that I miss... Older Brother already.” Little Bei Bei knelt down on the carpet in front of the coffee table in the living room. She looked small and soft and was especially obedient. She was just the same as Yin Shuiling looked when she was young. Her eyes had tears in them, and she stretched her small hand out. Slap! She wiped the teardrops on her face as she choked up to say, “I miss Older Brother already... I have not been separated from Older Brother for such a long time. When will Older Brother... Come back, woo woo...”

Little Bao Bao heard Little Bei Bei crying, and he was at a loss for what to do. His childish voice was cold and cool, but his tone was full of his love for this younger sister of his as he said, “Younger sister, don’t cry anymore. Older Brother will head over tomorrow.”

Little Bei Bei stopped crying instantly and said, “Really?”

“Really, so don’t cry anymore.”

“Yeah, then I would wait for Older Brother tomorrow.” Little Bei Bei stopped crying and broke out into a smile.

...

The next morning, SK

Yin Muchen held onto a document as he walked into the main lobby. Ma Rui stood by his side as he spoke to him softly to discuss the contents of the documents. The staff of SK walked past as they bent down and nodded their heads, “President, Secretary Ma...”

Neither man lifted his head. Ma Rui stretched his hand out to press the button for the President VIP lift. Yin Muchen walked in first, and Ma Rui followed behind him. The doors of the lift closed soon after.

The receptionist and the few beautiful women in PR looked at the lift and said emotionally....

“These past few years, our President really has not gotten old at all. More than anything, as he gets older, he is getting more and more masculine.”

“That’s right, the age of forty is the time for a man to be full of his masculine charm. Our President is in the prime of his time right now.”

“Ay, all of you..” One beautiful PR girl that suddenly thought of something and said, “Our President has such strong genes. If he had a son, what would he look like?”

“President would not have a son. In the past three years, he has not even had a single woman by his side.”

“I know, I am just thinking randomly. Our President’s genes are so good. It is a total waste for him not to have kids.”

“That’s right. If President has a son, his looks would definitely be good, and his intelligence would be on the same level as our President at the very least. He might be even better than his father.”

“Okay okay, that’s enough chatting. It is almost time for us to start work. Quickly go back to your position.”

“Okay.”

The receptionist and the beautiful girls from PR returned back to their own seats.

They’d just sat down, and at this moment, the main doors of SK opened up, and a big and small figure that walked inside.

“Welcome, may I know who you are looking for?”

The receptionist came forward, but the word, “who” was choked inside her throat. The receptionist looked at this tiny figure that was in front of her. She blinked before she rubbed her eyes, and she suspected that she was seeing things.

But she was not seeing things. The small boy in front of her really seemed to come from the same mold as President.

The discussion about President’s genes just now was extremely shocking to the receptionist.

She was so shocked that she was flabbergasted.

“May...may I know, who are you... looking for?” The receptionist was stuttering.

Joan was trailing behind Little Bao Bao. Little Bao Bao was scanning his surroundings in SK. There was a touch of satisfaction in his eyes, and he looked at the receptionist before politely saying, “I am looking for your President, Yin Muchen.”

The receptionist took in a breath of air as she said, “You, what are you looking for our President for? Who, who are you?”

Little Bao Bao sat down on the sofa in the main lobby as he said, "You don't have to ask this question. Dial the direct line to your President now. I will not go up. Tell him that I am waiting for him here. Ask him to come down, thank you."

The receptionist was in a daze, and she glanced over at Little Bao Bao again. She quickly ran over to her desk and took the phone up to dial the direct line. "Hello, Secretary Ma..."

At this moment, Ma Rui was in Yin Muchen's office, so he took the phone placed on Yin Muchen's to answer the call, "Hello, what's the matter?"

"Secretary Ma, there.. is a person downstairs...looking for President..."

Ma Rui had a look at Yin Muchen, who was focused as he went through the documents, before he frowned and said, "Who? Does he have an appointment?"

"He does not have an appointment. He says that he would wait for President in the main lobby. He even said that he would not go upstairs, and he asked President to go down to meet him..."

The frown on Ma Rui's face got even deeper, and his voice was stern as he said, "How many years have you been working with the company? Why would you make such a useless call? Any important client would have made a prior appointment, there has not been someone in T City that would need President to receive him personally downstairs. Handle this matter on your own."

Ma Rui was about to hang up.

"Ay, Secretary Ma, don't hang up. Please, don't hang up!" The receptionist was alarmed.

The chaotic noise attracted Yin Muchen's attention. Yin Muchen lifted his eyelids up as he glanced over at Ma Rui before he stretched his hand out to press the loudspeaker button on the phone.

Ma Rui had no other choice and said, "Just find out who this person is first."

"Secretary Ma, it is a small boy. He seems to be 2 years old." The receptionist was almost on the verge of crying as she said, "I think, he looks extremely similar to President. He seems to be...President's...son..."

Because they were on loudspeaker, the word, "son" reached Yin Muchen's ears extremely clearly. Yin Muchen's right hand that he used to hold a pen froze before he looked at Ma Rui in the eye.

Ma Rui was completely shocked as he said, "What are you talking about?"

"Woo, woo." The receptionist was really sobbing as she said, "Secretary Ma, can you ask President if he has a son somewhere out there? Actually, I think, President really has a need to come down to take a look for himself personally."

Ma Rui's mouth was in an "O" shape. He did not say anything, and he looked over at Yin Muchen who was seated in the leather office chair. Yin Muchen was already standing up, and he walked out of the office.

Ma Rui put down the phone and he chased after him.

...



Yin Muchen stepped out of the lift and walked towards the main lobby. He took a few steps, and he saw Little Bao Bao, who was seated on the sofa in the main lobby, at the first glance.

Bao Bao was dressed in a yellow shirt, and he had a pair of light blue jeans. The two and a half year old boy was seated extremely elegantly. He was educated very well, and there was a high class Filipino maid by his side. At this moment, he was flipping through a magazine in his hands as he lowered his gaze down to read it.

As if he felt his presence, Little Bao Bao closed the magazine in his hands, and he raised his head up slowly.

Yin Muchen heard Ma Rui gasp. He could not describe the feeling he was feeling inside his heart well. His brain seemed to stop working, and he could only watch as he looked at this small face that seemed to come out of the same mold that he did. This boy was totally a miniature replica.

### **Chapter 649: Shuiling, I Love You, I Love You All**

Yin Muchen was frozen on the spot. Little Bao Bao got off of the sofa and stood up straight. His dark eyes were like mother-of-pearl and sparkled brightly as he carefully examined the man standing in front of him.

Little Bao Bao had inherited his eyes from this man.

Yin Muchen did not dare blink. He was afraid that the moment he blinked, all of this would be a dream. It would all disappear. He moved his thin lips, and his deep voice was quivering as he said, "You... Who are you?"

"My Mummy is Yin Shuiling. I have a younger sister. Her name is Bei Bei."

Unlike what Little Bei Bei said about her Mummy's name being Mummy, her Older Brother was Little Bao Bao... Little Bao Bao's reply was clear and concise.

The two and a half year old boy was still very childish, but his speech and demeanour were very mature.

"Then...what about your Daddy?"

Little Bao Bao shrugged his shoulders as he said, "I don't have a Daddy. Ever since I was born, I have not had one. There is not a single man inside our house. My Mummy has never dated a man."

Yin Muchen's irises contracted, and he could only look at Little Bao Bao in a daze.

Little Bao Bao also looked at him as he said, "Are you going to ask me where me and my little sister came from? There was a time where Auntie Qing was chatting with my Mummy, I eavesdropped on them and heard this: Auntie Qing said that we came from test tubes."

Test tubes...

Upon hearing these two words, Yin Muchen's mind exploded with a bang! His eyes closed, and his tall figure fell towards the floor with a loud bang!

Ma Rui's expression changed drastically, and he said, "President, President... Someone call the ambulance quickly."

...

In the hospital

Yin Shuiling rushed over after receiving a call from Ma Rui. She ran over to the door of the hospital ward. The doctor was on his way out at that moment, so she quickly and nervously asked the doctor, "How is the patient doing?"

"The patient was way too emotional, so he had the occurrence where he has fainted temporarily. He is not in any danger right now."

Yin Shuiling heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, the doctor continued, "I have done a full thorough body check for the patient just now. The patient shows the beginning signs of liver cirrhosis."

Liver cirrhosis?

"Having liver cirrhosis has to do with largely with the patient's inappropriate meals and rest times. This is a slow illness. If he does not take extra care of himself and go for treatment, there is a chance of having virus and cancer in the future, but we have found early signs of this illness early on. I will prescribe some medication for the patient to take. This type of illness must be best treated with adjustments in daily habits. If he takes care of it well, the possibility of him recovering would be very large. I hope that you all would place importance onto it." After he was done speaking, the doctor left.

Yin Shuiling froze on the spot. Her ears could not stop ringing with the doctor's words, and she could not gain her senses for a long time.

At this moment, Ma Rui walked out. He saw Yin Shuiling and softly said, "I started working for President three years ago. Over the past three years, President has been a workaholic. Other than working, he just knew how to work. He would sleep in the relaxation room in the office at night. President did not sleep well, and he always relied on sleeping pills to fall asleep. That time, Doctor Xia, who you met in the Yin Tai Building, was actually President's psychologist. In the past three years, President acted normally, but he had a huge illness inside his heart.

"Not only is President's rest time totally messed up, but he is very picky with his food and does not eat. He likes to smoke and drink alcohol. He does not smile at all. I do not know much about President's private life, but when President has time, I often see him standing by the French windows of the tall skyscraper as he looks off into the distance. I guess that maybe President has been waiting for someone, and this person was the motivation that President was using to continue carrying on.

"Miss Yin, a few days ago, President found out that you had a daughter. He slept for the entire afternoon in the office. I tried to wake him up in the morning, but he did not wake up. I did not know why, but at that moment, I felt that he would not awaken from his sleep. In the past three years,

President's health has been very bad. The doctor said that liver cirrhosis is the most direct result of that. I hope that Miss Yin will take care of him well from now onwards."

"Hah..." Yin Shuiling laughed softly, and she retorted, "Why do I have to take care of him? I do not owe him anything."

Ma Rui looked at Yin Shuiling's eyes and said, "If both of you are in love, then we can't say who is the one owing the other party anything. Over the past few years, maybe between you and President, it can be described with the words, 'absolutely willing inside the heart.' This man... In front of the entire world, he is a King, but in front of you, he'll always be a child who needs love. If there is a day when he is no longer youthful and powerful, he would...grow old...quickly."

Grow old...

Yin Shuiling could not understand the words grow old. She could not understand this at all. This man, he dominated over her heart since she was 8 years old, and he took advantage of her body when she was 15 years old. He was a pirate in her life.

How could a pirate grow old?

He was also only 37 years old.

Only 37.

Yin Shuiling's eyes were very very wet. She raised her eyelids up and looked towards Ma Rui as she said, "Did my son go over to SK?"

"Yeah." Upon bringing up Little Bao Bao, Ma Rui had surprise in his eyes as he said, "Little Young Master looks so similar to President. No matter whether it is his looks or his speech, Little Young Master said that he came from test tubes, so I think that President would have known everything."

Yin Shuiling was very very furious inside her heart. Little Bao Bao was way too naughty. He went to SK to look for his Daddy and did not even discuss with his Mummy at all.

Did Little Bao Bao have her as his Mummy inside his heart at all?

This was way too ridiculous.

Was she like air?

She was coincidentally sending Bei Bei to school in the morning. She'd just stepped out of the door and saw Joan bringing Bao Bao back. She was surprised as she ran up to hug Bao Bao wanting to give him a kiss, but who would have known that young chap would leave her with a cold sentence? I just went over to SK.

She did not have any time to regain her senses.

She never told him who his Daddy was. Don't even talk about SK. She was about to go crazy. She'd given birth to such a son with such high intelligence, and it made her seem like a fool; she could not control him at all.

This made her seem like a useless and frustrated Mummy.

Yin Shuiling shook her head before walking into the hospital ward.

...

Inside the hospital ward, Yin Shuiling stood by the side of the bed. Yin Muchen lay down in the hospital bed. The man's face was very pale, and the stubble on his chin made the man look dishevelled and sad.

She averted her gaze, and she lifted her eyelids to look up at the ceiling. She did not want to cry for this man.

At this moment, her slim wrist was pinned down by a large palm. The man's rough fingers were caressing her soft skin, and he held her firmly.

Yin Shuiling lowered her gaze and looked over at the man.

Yin Muchen opened his eyes. Maybe it was because his body was feeling uncomfortable, and he looked a little sickly, but his gaze was very fierce. He glared over at her as if he were about to swallow her up. His voice was very hoarse, and he said, "Why...did you not tell me?"

His tone made it seem as if he was questioning her.

Yin Shuiling was in so much anger that she clenched her teeth. She shook the man's large hand off and said, "Why do I have to let you know? Bao Bao and Bei Bei belong to me. They belong to me alone; they don't have a Daddy."

She did not manage to shake him off because Yin Muchen's was using strength, and he held her firmly without letting go as he said, "Was it that time three years ago in the car? At that time, you asked me to use a condom...before you left, did you plan to do this?"

"I don't want to speak to you. Let go... Ah!"

Her entire being was dragged onto the bed. The man sat up and stretched both of his muscular arms to hold her tight in his embrace. He used his lips and jaw that was full of stubble as he nudged her face and tender neck, and he said, "Shuiling, three years ago, didn't you say that you were going to leave me? Why did you secretly get my seed and secretly give birth to my children?"

Yin Shuiling tried hard to struggle away and not allow him to hug her, but even though the man was sick and weak right now, his chest was just like a wall. No matter how much she struggled, she was unable to break away.

His body still had the scent that she was familiar and in love with alongside a light scent of the disinfectant liquid, and it was very pleasant to the nose.

The tears in her eyes flowed out immediately. She held her small fist and used all her strength to hit him as she said, "Yin Muchen, what do I owe you? How much do I owe you?"

"Is Bao Bao so scary that a big 37 year old man fainted on the ground and was even sent over to the hospital? Don't you find that embarrassing? The doctor said that you've already started to exhibit the early signs of liver cirrhosis. You have made your health a big mess, and now, you are even expecting me to take care of you.

“I will not take care of you. You are such a bastard. I gave birth to children for you. You did not even contribute anything to this. You just became a Daddy without doing anything. You have a son and daughter now. I would not hope for you to help out, but you are not even able to take care of yourself. Why is my life so hard? I did not enjoy a single day of life after being together with you. I am just serving others. I was once the little princess of T City, and you forcefully turned me from a princess into a servant. No matter which man I chose to go with, I would have a way better life than with you.”

“Shuiling.” Yin Muchen was greedy as he sniffed the fragrance on her body. He went over to kiss the tears that were flowing down her face as he said, “So what? Even if that was the case, you only love me, right? Bei Bei is my daughter, Bao Bao is my son. I have a son and daughter now. Shuiling, I once thought that in my entire life... I was unable to be a...father anymore, because I...was not fit to be one, but you gave birth for me. I have a son and daughter now, and I also have you. I have everything now...”

Yin Shuiling pushed his handsome face away and did not allow him to kiss her, but she touched his wet face. This man had been crying for some time already.

She suddenly thought of what Ma Rui had just said. This man in front of her, was forever a child who needed love...

Her heart was suddenly in pain. Her heart seemed to be in deep pain, and she felt bad for him. At that moment, she froze, and her small lips were directly kissed by him.

“Wooo... Go away!”

She was struggling. Yin Muchen pinned her soft waist as he pressed her into his embrace. He used a lot of strength to press her. This woman, he only wanted to pamper her very much.

Until now, he still did not dare to believe that she'd given birth to kids for him, a pair of fraternal twins.

He had both a son and daughter now.

How did he have to treat this woman? She gave herself to him when she was 15 years old. She was 18 years old when she miscarried a child because of him. She was together with him for two years when she was 21 years old. After that, she accompanied him to send his mother away. She'd left him for three years. He thought that she'd dumped him and did not want him anymore, but she gave birth to kids for him.

Everything that he wanted in his life, everything that he wanted to have, she gave it all to him.

When he was 18 years old, he watched that 8 year old slowly come down the steps, and he had never thought that it was such a woman who would give him everything. She gave him so much love.

His life was fulfilled after having her.

“Shuiling, I am really overjoyed. I am a Daddy now! I am Bao Bao and Bei Bei's Daddy. You are Bao Bao and Bei Bei's Mummy. I have a family now, a family with four members...”

“Shuiling, I love you. I love you all.”

**Chapter 650: My Daughter**

I love you....

I love you all..

Upon hearing these words, Yin Shuiling's heart was moved, but she was only moved for a few seconds, and the large hand of the man lifted the hem of her skirt up as he touched her thighs.

Men are sensory animals. After they are moved, they have the most direct bodily reaction, but when a woman has a reaction, they need the man to comfort and hug them.

That was why after Yin Muchen did this, Yin Shuiling raised her eyebrows. Slap! She patted his large palm off as she said, "What are you doing?"

Yin Muchen let go of her small lips and looked at her red cheeks and lips as he swallowed his saliva. He said, "Shuiling, I want you..."

"Go away!" Yin Shuiling pushed him away and stood up. She puffed her cheeks up as she glared at the man and said, "Did I promise to make up with you? Don't think that without money or spending any effort, you would be able to sleep with me. Yin Muchen, this time, I will tell you, there is no chance of that happening! Also, take care of your own health. I will not take care of you. if you have something unexpected happen to you, both me, Bao Bao, and Bei Bei, would belong to another man then."

After she was done speaking, Yin Shuiling was extremely arrogant as she turned around to leave.

This time, she really did not want to serve him anymore.

Yin Muchen looked at the woman's back profile. She wore a tight skirt and had a pair of high heeled shoes. Her perky butt was swaying from side to side, her small slim waist was like a willow as she swayed, and she looked attractive and sexy.

Yin Muchen only wanted to press her down on the bed and make her kneel and perch...

But he did not do a single thing, and he lay back down onto the hospital bed. He stretched one arm out and placed it behind his head. He stared at the ceiling. He had a son and daughter now.

He had a son and daughter now!

"Hah, haha...." He broke out into soft and merry laughter.

The woman was not cruel at all. She said that if something unexpected happened to him, her, Bao Bao, and Bei Bei would belong to another man then, meaning, that he was doing fine and well, her, Bao Bao, and Bei Bei would belong to him.

Silly.

She was really so foolish.

She was still a silly fool who had not learned how to speak well. She was still a small girl.

But this small silly girl had already given birth to both a son and daughter for him.

...

Bao Bao and Bei Bei went to attend nursery school. One day, after school, Joan had not arrived to pick them up yet. Bao Bao also had not walked out. Bei Bei was alone and stood by the side of the door as she waited.

A small girl was carried in her father's embrace. The small girl looked at Bei Bei and asked her, "Bei Bei, where is your Daddy? I think I have only seen your Mummy, but I have yet to see your Daddy."

This question touched Little Bei Bei's sad spot, but she lifted her small head up as she smiled and said, "My daddy is busy with his work. Soon, he will come and pick me up from school."

"I do not believe that. Other children say that you don't have a Daddy."

Bei Bei looked beautiful, so when she came into nursery school, she had the spotlight in her class. Everyone talked about Bei Bei privately, so Bei Bei's Daddy was naturally brought up many times.

"You are speaking nonsense. I have a Daddy. My Mummy said that my Daddy loves me very much."

"Since your Daddy loves you so much, why does he not come over to visit you? Look, my Daddy carries me up so high up. Has your Daddy carried you before?"

Little Bei Bei looked at the other kids that were carried up in their Daddy's embraces. Her large, beautiful eyes had a layer of sparkling tears, but she tried very hard to not let her tears fall as she said, "My Daddy has carried me before. My Daddy is taller than your Daddy. He is even more handsome than your Daddy."

"Haha, we don't believe that. If you have the ability, call your Daddy over to come over then."

A few boys and girls were gathered around the gates. All of their parents came over to pick them up. They were embraced in their parents' arms or held with their small hands, and they all laughed loudly at Little Bei Bei.

Little Bei Bei felt extremely uncomfortable inside her heart. Everyone had a Daddy, and she was the only one who did not have one. Her small pink lips were pursed together, and she was about to cry.

At this moment, a black Bugatti stopped, and the door of the driver's seat opened up as Yin Muchen walked out of the vehicle.

The man was dressed in a black shirt and black trousers. His clothes accentuated his broad shoulders and slim waist, and he looked handsome and attractive. His figure made him seem as if he were a model who walks down the runway in Fashion Week.

He had his hand on the car keys as he walked towards Little Bei Bei.

Those small children's fathers noticed Yin Muchen walking over, and they all froze. They immediately nodded their heads and bent their waists as they greeted him, "President Yin."

Little Bei Bei raised her small head up to look at Yin Muchen. The man's handsome figure came to block the sunset in front of her just as if he were a huge mountain.

He made others look up to him.

"Uncle..." Upon seeing his arrival, Little Bei Bei went to address him softly. The moment she did so. Her tears immediately fell down her face.

Yin Muchen lowered his gaze down to look at the small thing by the side of his trousers. She was so tiny that she only reached his shin. The girl was extremely pitiful as she cried, and her small shoulders were shuddering time and time again, just as if she were a tiny rabbit that'd been cast aside.

He bent down and took Little Bei Bei into his arms.

He stretched his fingers out to wipe the tears on Little Bei Bei's face, and his voice was extremely gentle as he said, "Bei Bei, be good. Don't cry anymore."

Yin Muchen was 1.83m tall. He stood there and towered over all other daddies present on the scene. The other small kids lifted their head up to look at Yin Muchen. Wow, this man was so tall and so handsome.

Those daddies were all like blocks of wood. They were all extremely awkward and anxious as they watched Yin Muchen comfort Little Bei Bei, and they could guess what relationship these two people had.

One Daddy had an awkward smile on his face as he said, "President Yin, why did you come over? This Little Bei Bei is..."

"My daughter." Yin Muchen lifted his eyelids up as he glanced over at that Daddy. The corners of his lips were curled up in a slight arc as he smiled, but his sharp gaze stirred up a breeze of bone-chilling wind, and it penetrated their bones.

The Daddies all felt numb in their heads, and at the same time, they were utterly shocked after hearing the words, "My daughter".

"Bei Bei, remember this from now on. Your Mummy is Yin Shuiling, and your Daddy is Yin Muchen. From today onwards, Daddy will not be busy anymore. In the future, I will be here to accompany both you and Older Brother."

Little Bei Bei was in a blur as she looked at Yin Muchen. Was he really...her Daddy?

"Younger sister..." Little Bao Bao walked out of the school compound.

"Older Brother." Bei Bei saw Bao Bao and leaped out of Yin Muchen's arms immediately. She ran over to hold Bao Bao's small hand before she went on her tiptoes to whisper to her Older Brother. "Older Brother, this Uncle says that he is our Daddy."

Bao Bao looked over at Yin Muchen, and he did not utter a single word.

"Bao Bao, Bei Bei..." Joan arrived to pick both of them up.

Little Bao Bao held Little Bei Bei's small hand and said, "Let's go. Let's go home then."



“Oh.”

Joan held both of their hands with each of them on one side, and the trio returned home.

No one bothered about Yin Muchen as he looked on at those two tiny figures. He did not drive, but he placed one hand in his pockets. He used another hand to hold onto his car keys, while he trailed behind them.

The other Daddies and the small children were frozen on the spot. The Daddies looked at one another in the eyes. They now knew that Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling had children, and they had one son and a daughter — fraternal twins!

...

Little Bei Bei walked on the innermost lane, She could not stop turning her head back to look at Yin Muchen, who was trailing behind them. Yin Muchen was also looking at her. His expression was full of love and tenderness.

This Uncle seemed to be treating her really well. Little Bei Bei liked him very much.

But Older Brother did not say a single word. Mummy also did not say anything. She did not dare to play together with him.

Little Bei Bei withdrew her gaze. She lifted her head up to look at the azure blue sky above her head before she asked, “Older Brother, why is the sky blue in colour?”

Little Bao Bao was about to reply to her but at this moment, the man in the back said, “Because the ultra violet rays of the blue colour has been reflected on the ozone layer, so the sky looks blue.”

Little Bei Bei seemed to understand, then asked, “Then why do small horses stand up and sleep?”

“Because small horses do not have sharp teeth and claws, and they are afraid of other animals attacking them, so they have formed the habit of sleeping up while standing up.”

Little Bei Bei listened as she turned her head over to look over at Yin Muchen. This Uncle seemed to be so intelligent. She looked up to him so much. Little Bei Bei winked her eyes at Yin Muchen cheekily.

Tee hee.

All of Yin Muchen’s features were all as gentle as water.

At this moment, Little Bao Bao also turned his head over, and he lifted his eyebrows that were still childish-looking as he provocatively asked, “Then why do we have both men and women on earth?”

Yin Muchen welcomed his son’s gaze before replying with a smile on his face. “I do not know why there are both men and women. In the mystical novels, Nu Wa made humans and decided to make both men and women, but there is something that I know — that is where both men and women come from.” As he spoke, his gaze went down to the lower part of his son’s body as he said, “They all come from this part of the man, so remember, in the future, you’d better use it with much caution.”

Little Bao Bao heard what he said and his fair and handsome tiny face immediately became red. He'd originally wanted to give a hard question for his own father, but he was teased by his own Daddy right now.

Little Bao Bao was angry and turned his small head back.

At this moment, he heard a hah! The sound of soft laughter come from behind him. It was extremely deep and charming, and it was mixed together with the deep fatherly love that he had.

Little Bao Bao secretly smiled. Okay then, he was also satisfied with this Daddy of his now.

Joan naturally felt the happiness that both siblings had, and Joan was also elated, this was great news. Madam has finally found Sir.

The four people arrived at the condominium unit. Joan and Little Bei Bei walked inside first. Little Bei Bei stood by the side of the door, and Yin Muchen stood outside the door.

Yin Muchen looked Little Bao Bao in the eye. Father and son looked at one another equally as Yin Muchen said, "Bao Bao, aren't you planning on letting Daddy go inside?"

"Yeah, I cannot allow you inside, because if Mummy finds out that we did not seek her approval and allowed you inside, Mummy would be jealous and angry. She would be upset."

Yin Muchen laughed and said, "Then are you also planning not to recognize Daddy now?"

"If Mummy allows us to do so, then we can recognize you as that, so you should quickly win Mummy over right now." Little Bao Bao closed the door.

Yin Muchen looked at the tightly shut doors in front of him, and he was extremely frustrated and at a loss.

Both his son and daughter knew how to treat their Mummy precious, so they would not choose to do anything that would make Mummy upset. The skies and grounds were great, but Mummy was the most important one in their world.

A warm and loving smile appeared on the corners of Yin Muchen's lips. That small silly one educated their son and daughter so well. Both their EQ's and IQ's were so high, unlike him.

Yin Muchen exhaled a breath of air through his nose, and he let out a sigh in satisfaction.

...

Yin Shuiling was done being busy with the matters in the art studio and returned home. She stepped out of the lift and headed towards the condominium unit. She lowered her gaze to find her keys.

She took her keys out and lifted her head up, and she saw an elegant and attractive figure stooping down by the side of her door. He wore a handmade custom made shirt and trousers, his hair was neatly cut with his sideburns trimmed, his handsome face was chiselled like a knife's blade, and he looked mature and mesmerizing, entirely dazzling anyone who sees him.

Yin Shuiling froze, why did he come looking for her again?

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were released from school already. Did he communicate with the kids?

She was in a daze, and the man's deep gaze came towards her. His waist was naturally straight, and he looked extremely stunning. He was casual as he stood there to look at her, but his gaze was not casual yet could not be considered to be rude as he scanned her figure. He looked like a rich son who hailed from a wealthy family as he was calm and elegant.

"You are back?" he asked.

### **Chapter 651: Uncle Said That You Not Obedient, You Are Going To Get Smacked On The Butt Later**

Yin Shuiling stepped forward and had her guard up as she asked, "What are you doing at my home?"

Yin Muchen was lazy and leaned back on the wall as he said, "I am here to visit my son and daughter."

Yin Shuiling immediately rolled her eyes. Who is your son and daughter?

"Please leave. I am going to open the door now. Our family does not welcome you."

Yin Muchen looked at the arrogant and confident little woman standing in front of him. She held the keys in her hand as she stood by the side of the door, and her posture demonstrated that she wanted him to leave immediately.

If he did not leave, she probably would not open the door.

"Shuiling, do you really want me to leave?" Yin Muchen stood up and took two large strides before he was in front of her.

The sudden proximity gave Yin Shuiling a whiff of the clean and pure scent on his body. The height difference between both of them, her head was only at the height of his jaw, and she wanted to take a step back, but the man in front of her said, "Just now, our son did not allow me to go inside. He said that you did not agree to it, so he could not let me go inside. He said that you would be jealous, angry, and upset."

Yin Shuiling froze. Did Bao Bao speak like this?

Yin Shuiling's heart felt sweet immediately. If she'd have seen him and the kids having fun with one another the moment she stepped inside, she probably would have felt really disappointed.

Although Bao Bao looked down on her very much, he still treated her as an important person, and it was the same for her Bei Bei.

Yin Shuiling immediately felt very blessed.

At this moment, there was a sudden chill on her slim shoulders. She lowered her gaze to have a look. The man moved his body, and he used the metal belt around his waist to nudge her skin. His voice was deep and soft. She did not know if he was doing it on purpose or naturally having some tones of love as

he tried to cajole her. "Shuiling, our son treated me like this. I am already very upset. Would you also treat me like that?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson red. What was he doing?

Was he using his charm as a trick?

Or was he...trying to act cute?

"Yin Muchen, you'd better leave!" She quickly stretched both of her hands out to push him away.

The man did not move. He turned his body to the side and lowered his gaze to look at her. His deep voice sounded pitiful as he said, "Shuiling, do you really want me to leave? It would make me very upset."

Yin Shuiling scolded him inside her heart, shameless!

She dared to say that he was planning to use his attractiveness as a tool.

Because her entire body broke out entirely in pink goosebumps, and the part of her shoulder that he'd touched was on fire.

She was already this old and had never seen him using his attractiveness as a tool in front of someone else.

Yin Shuiling realized that he was really so sure of her reaction.

She did not back away at all, and she glared at him with her large, sparkling eyes, "Leave quickly. Leave quickly! What does your being upset have to do with me at all? Neither Bao Bao nor I need you!"

"Okay then, I am leaving." Yin Muchen conceded, and he started to head for the lift.

Yin Shuiling looked at his back profile. Was he really leaving already?

The person who was shameless and begging just now was leaving after saying so. When did he become so easy to chase away?

Yin Shuiling felt suspicious as she glanced at him, and she saw him pressing the buttons to the lift. After he went into the lift, it was only then that she stopped being suspicious, she turned around and used the keys in her hands to open the door.

The door was open, and she walked inside as she said, "Bao Bao, Bei Bei, Mummy is back..." She called after the kids as she closed the door behind her.

But the door of the lift wouldn't shut. Yin Shuiling turned back to have a look and saw a black leather shoe stuck between the doors.

Yin Shuiling followed the leather shoe upwards, and there was an extremely handsome face zooming up before her eyes.

Yin Muchen.

"You..." Yin Shuiling froze. She'd just seen him walk into the lift.

The moment she froze, the man used his black leather shoe to open a gap in the door before nimbly coming inside. He closed the door behind him and used his broad shoulders to hit her. "What are you in a daze for? You have to have your guard up at all times."

Yin Shuiling: "...!" Yin Muchen, you are such a bastard!

"Mummy, what are you standing there together with Uncle for?" Bao Bao and Bei Bei stood in the living room, and they stared at Yin Shuiling with their large grape-like eyes.

Yin Shuiling: "...I..."

"Oh, Bao Bao, Bei Bei, your Mummy invited me over as a guest. Your Mummy even invited me to stay for dinner... Bao Bao, Bei Bei, your Mummy is very passionate and very polite."

"That is a must." Little Bei Bei agreed immediately, and in her childish tone, she continued, "Mummy tells us frequently that Older Brother and I have to treat others with respect. Anyone who comes over into our home is a guest. We have to be welcoming of all guests. Mummy is so awesome."

As she looked at Little Bei Bei's naïve little face, Yin Shuiling: "...!" She wanted to collapse on the spot.

...

Yin Shuiling prepared dinner in the kitchen. Joan was helping out, and at this moment, Yin Muchen walked over, and Joan was quick witted enough to walk out, leaving this kitchen for these two people.

Yin Muchen stepped forward, and he noticed that Yin Shuiling was standing by the side of the counter. She held onto a large tray of large salted prawns, and she was using chopsticks to pick the spring onions out.

Yin Muchen laughed and said, "You still remember that I do not like to eat spring onions?"

Yin Shuiling was unhappy as she said, "It is not because of you, but Bao Bao does not like to eat spring onions."

"Hah..." The smile on Yin Muchen's face got even more obvious.

How could Yin Shuiling not know what he was thinking inside his heart? Speaking about Little Bao Bao, he was really so similar to this man. His looks, intelligence, and personality were all so similar to Yin Muchen, and even not liking to eat spring onions was also something similar to Yin Muchen.

At the end of the day, they were both hard to please.

"I am cooking. Get out!" She pushed him out.

"I will help you."

Yin Shuiling rolled her eyes again. What could he help out with?

Yin Muchen also knew his own abilities. He knew that he could not help out much. He had little choice and walked out.

Half an hour later, dinner was done. Yin Shuiling took the utensils and walked out of the kitchen. She headed in the direction of the living room. Yin Muchen and Bao Bao were playing chess with one another.

Little Bei Bei did not understand anything. She was small and soft as she was seated on Yin Muchen's thighs, and her small, fair hand held onto a bottle of yogurt as she sipped on it with her small lips. She did not bother them. She was in a daze as she looked at her Daddy and Older Brother.

Yin Shuiling's footsteps stopped at that moment. That man had only met the children a few times, but Bao Bao and Bei Bei seemed to like him very much.

This was probably due to fate.

Yin Shuiling had satisfaction in her eyes as she said, "Go and wash your hands quickly. It is time for dinner."

"Ok." Little Bei Bei cheered immediately. She climbed down from Yin Muchen's lap before rushing over to Yin Shuiling. The young girl was very excited as she said, "Mummy, Older Brother lost just now. Uncle just moved...three, four, five chess pieces..."

Little Bei Bei counted with her small fingers.

Yin Shuiling raised her head up to look at Yin Muchen and was displeased as she said, "Can't you just let Bao Bao win?"

Yin Muchen welcomed Yin Shuiling's gentle, motherly gaze before he stretched his large hand out to pat Little Bao Bao's shoulders as he said, "It's fine. My son, he can afford to lose."

There would be other talented people in the real world. No matter how much intelligence he had, he had to know how to lose to others.

Little Bao Bao was looking Yin Muchen in the eye. There was an excited and firm glow sparkling in his eyes as he said, "We will play against each other another time."

"Okay."

...

The family of four sat down around the dining table to eat dinner. Little Bao Bao used his chopsticks to eat on his own, but Little Bei Bei still did not know how, so Joan used a small spoon to feed her.

Yin Muchen looked at the tiny bit of rice in Little Bei Bei's bowl, and he raised his eyebrows immediately as he asked, "Why are you eating so little?"

"It is not little." Little Bei Bei swallowed the rice that Joan fed her with all down, before slowly saying, "Mummy only eats a little bit more than me."

Yin Muchen glanced over at Yin Shuiling before looking at Little Bei Bei and said, "Your Mummy is not obedient. She does not eat her meals properly. Bei Bei has to be more obedient than Mummy, so you have to eat more rice, okay?"

Little Bei Bei immediately broke out into a bright smile as she said, “Mummy, Uncle said that you are not obedient. You have to get smacked on the butt later!”

Yin Shuiling’s attractive face immediately became red. She kicked Yin Muchen underneath the table, meaning — Be careful of what you say.

Little Bei Bei jumped out again. She pointed at Yin Shuiling with her small, soft finger and gurgled out in laughter before she said, “Mummy, your face is red. Older Brother said that girl’s faces get red because they are shy. Mummy is feeling shy.”

Yin Shuiling: “...” She glanced over at Little Bao Bao.

Little Bao Bao was eating his food. It was obvious that he did not want to participate in this conversation. He shrugged his shoulders and said, “Treat it as if I did not say anything.”

Yin Shuiling’s face got even more red.

At this moment, there was an additional piece of eggplant in her bowl. Yin Muchen gave her that piece, and his gaze was very comforting. He lowered his volume down and said, “Don’t worry. I would not smack your butt.”

Little Bao Bao immediately choked on a mouthful of rice. Cough cough.

Little Bei Bei: Hehe, haha.

Yin Shuiling: “...” Bastard!

...

After eating dinner, Yin Shuiling helped Bao Bao and Bei Bei shower.

Little Bao Bao showered first. When he came out, Yin Muchen took a towel as he helped him to wipe his body clean before carrying Little Bao Bao back into his own room.

Little Bao Bao’s bed had a romper on it. Yin Muchen used his long fingers to pick it up, and he looked at it thrice. He did not know how to put on this romper.

“Let me do it.” Little Bao Bao took it into his own hands and put it on quickly, and he dove into his blankets.

Yin Muchen dimmed the lights and sat down by the side of the bed. He stretched his hand out to touch Little Bao Bao’s dark hair before gently saying, “At the beach in France, did you bring Bei Bei over?”

“Yes.” Little Bao Bao shut his eyes as he nodded his head.

“Why?”

“Because other young kids do not come from a test tube. All of them have daddies, but we do not, so I thought that you did not like me and my younger sister.”

Yin Muchen’s expressions were very gentle. So this son of his used Bei Bei to test him out?

“Why did you let Mummy and Bei Bei return first? You knew that there was a possibility that Daddy might be mistaken, and you could explain everything.”

Little Bao Bao pouted. He was tired, so he buried his small face into the soft pillow as he murmured, “Because, I wanted to punish you.”

Yin Muchen touched his son’s smooth skin on his tiny face. Was he punishing him for being absent for these two years and the fatherly love that they missed out on?

Also, his Mummy...

His Mummy had it really hard on her for the past three years.

“Bao Bao, sorry. In the past, Daddy was not good. I could not be by your side to accompany you all, but Daddy guarantees, from today onwards, Daddy will accompany you all for a long long time, until I become old. Daddy loves both of you.”

...

After Little Bao Bao was asleep, Yin Muchen walked out of the room. He went over to Yin Shuiling’s room. The bathroom was filled with the mother and daughter’s happy laughter inside. “Mummy, you splashed the water on my head. I also want to splash you.”

“Spare my life, Little Bei Bei. Mummy did not do it on purpose.” ....

Yin Muchen’s features all melted into a puddle. He had a close look at the bedroom before walking over to the closet.

The closet door was still open. There were many different styles of clothes hung inside. Yin Muchen saw that there were many female pyjamas inside, and they were mostly in silk with sexy lace designs.

### **Chapter 652: It Is Too Late; I Am Asking You To Leave**

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out slowly and touched a fiery red cleavage-baring nightgown. His long fingers lifted the thin strap of the nightgown. His rough thumbs caressed the icy silk material, and it was just like the woman’s skin.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up slightly, and he swallowed his saliva. His long fingers slid down the strap slowly, and he slid down to the hem of the skirt....

At this moment, Yin Shuiling was carrying Little Bei Bei in her arms as she walked in. The moment she walked inside, she noticed that the man had one hand in his pocket while another of his hands was caressing the material of her nightgown, and his behaviour was indescribably...rebellious.

Yin Shuiling was in a daze, and Little Bei Bei childishly asked, “Uncle, why do you have to touch Mummy’s nightgown?”

Yin Muchen regained his senses. He let go of the nightgown and looked over at the mother and daughter pair. His gaze shifted over from Little Bei Bei’s face to Yin Shuiling’s face, and the corners of his eyes were a little red.



But he was not frantic or nervous at all. He curled the corners of his lips up as he said, "Because Uncle thinks that your Mummy's nightgown looks very nice."

"Oh." Little Bei Bei understood what he was saying.

Yin Shuiling's ears were red, and he was bullying Little Bei Bei for not knowing anything. He was so despicable.

Yin Shuiling placed Little Bei Bei on the bed before putting on a romper on Little Bei Bei.

Yin Muchen stood behind as he looked at her. The clothes on her body were all wet, and when she bent over, her curvy, attractive figure was accentuated. Yin Muchen's breathing became hurried.

After putting on Little Bei Bei's clothes, Joan walked inside, and Joan carried Little Bei Bei away. Little Bei Bei waved her hands and said, "Mummy, Uncle, good night."

"Bei Bei, good night."

Joan and Little Bei Bei walked out, and the two of them were left inside the room. Yin Shuiling looked at the man and said, "I allowed you to meet both Bao Bao and Bei Bei. You have also eaten dinner. Now we are going to sleep. Can you go back now?"

Yin Muchen did not say anything, and his gaze was hot as he stared at Yin Shuiling.

In the silence of the night, both of them have been involved with one another for so many years that the man's gaze was enough for Yin Shuiling to get what he meant. He wanted her now.

Yin Shuiling's ears got even hotter. She did not like him being silent and not saying much, especially when he wanted her. His gaze was direct and forceful, and he did not allow her to protest at all.

Yin Shuiling stepped forward and stretched her small hands out to push him outside. "What are you looking at? Leave."

Yin Muchen was pushed over to the side of the door. She opened the door and was about to push him out the door.

But she was unable to do so. Yin Muchen used one of his muscular arms to pin her small shoulders down before strongly pressing her. The door was closed, and she was pushed against the door.

"What are you doing?" Yin Shuiling quickly used her small fist to hit him.

Yin Muchen allowed her to hit him. He bent over and blocked her small lips.

Yin Shuiling was anxious and used strength to struggle as she did not allow him to kiss her. "Yin Muchen, I gave you an inch, and now you want a foot! You are being way too ridiculous! You have met both Bao Bao and Bei Bei. Now... Now, you are bullying me again. You are taking advantage of everything that you can on Earth."

Yin Shuiling instantly felt wronged. The tears in her eyes fell down her face immediately. Why was he so dominating? He wanted Bao Bao and Bei Bei. She also wanted them. Did he ask her for her opinion at all?

Her tears fell into his mouth. They were bitter, and he panted with his rough breath. He raised his head up to kiss the tears on her face, and he felt bad. "Why are you crying?" he asked with his hoarse voice.

Yin Shuiling shoved him, but his handsome figure was just like a wall as she was against the door. She did not dare to touch his body. He was all muscle, hard and sculpted, and the moment she touched him, she would go soft.

Even if there were thousands and millions of reasons for her not to admit it, she was still mesmerized by him. The shirt and trousers on his body had a healthy and matured air of a man, and she did not dare to raise her head up to look at his face. She was afraid that she would be drunk after seeing his extremely handsome face.

"I have to work during the day, and I still have to cook dinner when I come back at night. I have to serve my two precious babies. Forget about all of these. After I am done doing all of this, I still have to serve you? What rights do you have?" she furiously bellowed out.

Yin Muchen cupped her small face in his hands. He laughed softly as he said, "Why are you saying that you are serving me? I'm using my strength. Could I actually not make you feel satisfied?"

"You!" Yin Shuiling glared at him.

"Don't work anymore. I have money. There's too much money for you to use in a lifetime. I would provide for you, Bao Bao, and Bei Bei in the future. I will raise the kids with you. You would not have to be alone at night in the future. I will serve you, okay?"

Alone at night?

Yin Shuiling looked at him fearfully with her large, wet eyes. How could he...speak of her like this?

When a man said these words out of his mouth, it surely did not have a good meaning behind it.

Yin Muchen touched her small face. He was extremely charmed with the look in her eyes, and he said, "The nightgown inside the closet, low cleavage, the gown can only barely cover over your butt. Who do you want to seduce? In the past three years, you have not had a man. Are you lonely now? You are turned on inside your own room at night, huh?"

Yin Shuiling's facial expressions changed drastically as she said, "You..." Her entire body was shaking as she looked at the man before her.

What was he talking about?

Every word that he said was shameless and crass. He was filled with dirty words, but he still had to look like a gentlemanly man.

Yin Shuiling stretched her leg out to kick his shin as she said, "No matter how ....turned on I am, it has nothing to do with you,. You should still be careful of your own health."

"I am clear about my own health; you don't have to be worried. I will not die. I do not bear to die." Yin Muchen was extremely cunning as he pinched her, and the woman was howling in pain. "Ah!" She let out a shout. As he heard her scream, the corners of his eyes got even redder, and he felt both thrill and enjoyment as he said, "The body that you have kept for me for three years, no matter what happens, I have to make you feel satisfied. If not, who are you wearing these nightgowns for? Who are you showing off your cleavage to?"

Yin Shuiling was furious with what he said and did, but she had to be the one that was disappointing. She had a whiff of the sinister air on his body, and both her legs were trembling.

Don't talk about pushing him. She did not even have the strength to hit him at all.

At this moment, she felt his large palm lift the hem of her skirt up. She was wearing a dress today. She was alarmed and quickly went to press his hand down as she shouted, "Yin Muchen!"

The man's hand did not hesitate, but he came over to her flat stomach as he caressed her. He touched her carefully before he looked into her eyes and asked her, "You gave birth to them on your own?"

It was only then that Yin Shuiling knew that he was searching for the scar on her abdomen.

If she did a caesarean, she would have a scar.

But she did not.

Yin Shuiling's eyes turned red, and she drooped her long, thick eyelashes. She did not say a word.

Yin Muchen pinned the back of her head and hugged her tight as he said, "How long were you in pain for?"

"Two days and two nights."

"Why did you not choose to do a caesarean? Other women would take that option once they were in pain. You were pregnant with two. Why did you still choose to give birth to them on your own? I was not by your side. Weren't you afraid? Aren't you scared of pain? Aren't you scared...that something wrong would happen?"

She's been afraid of pain since she was young; just a tiny bit of pain was enough for her to shed tears.

Other pregnant women would definitely want their husbands or other relatives to wait outside when they gave birth. She was a first time mother, and back then, she was only 25 years old. She should have been very very afraid.

Yin Shuiling's face was wet. She choked up and did not say a single thing.

But it was not that there was no one there to accompany her, Auntie Ning, Qingqing, and Older Sister Jian were all there. Zhou Dayuan was the doctor in charge. With Doctor Zhou around, there was no chance of an accident happening.

But only back at that time, the most important person was not there.

The father of her child, her man was not around.

He was not around.

“Shuiling.” Yin Muchen used his strength, and his strength was extremely powerful as he hated that he could not embrace her into his bones. He went to kiss her damp face before he kissed her hair. “It must’ve been so hard for you to do IVF. In that span of half a year, did you take medication and have injections repeatedly? Older Brother remembers that you were most afraid of pain when you were young. After you grew up, you fell down the staircase and also wanted to wait for me to come back to comfort you. Shuiling, why did you have...to...love Older Brother so much?”

How could she love him so much?

If not for the fact that she loved him so much, if not for her loving him so deeply, why would she give birth to his children?

She gave him his next generation.

And she made him a Daddy.

“Shuiling, Older Brother loves you.” Yin Muchen pressed her back onto the door. His handsome figure pressed against her, and he kissed her small lips.

Yin Shuiling protested softly. “Don’t... You let go...”

“Shuiling, Older Brother is unable to control himself... Let Older Brother pamper you properly...”

“Go away...” Yin Shuiling protested as she started to choke up.

...

Joan was done tidying up in the kitchen, so she walked over to the side of Yin Shuiling’s bedroom. She stretched her hand out to knock on the door, and she said, “Madam, if there is nothing else, I’m going to bed.”

This sound made the two people who were passionate inside the room stop their actions.

Yin Shuiling’s beautiful back was against the door, so when Joan knocked on the door. It was just as if she was right next to her. She was in shock, and her small face was both red and white at the same time. She quickly said, “Joan, you can go and sleep.”

“Okay, Madam.” Joan left.

There was an amber lamp inside the room. The duo against the door were sweating. Their hot breathing was connected with one another, and they were unable to tell who was the one with the hot breath. Yin Muchen looked at Yin Shuiling’s small, red face, and her face was exceptionally attractive. He swallowed his saliva, and he pressed himself against her once again.

Yin Shuiling was not happy. Her senses that she’d lost came back all at once. She tugged on his large palm and pushed his hand away from her thighs. She struggled as she said, “Yin Muchen, don’t be like this... Enough.”

“It is not enough!” Yin Muchen was against her mouth.

Yin Shuiling decided to be cruel, and she bit him harshly.

Yin Muchen was in pain, and he let go of her.

Yin Shuiling quickly smoothed the thin material of her skirt that was already up to her waist back down. She covered everything that she had to cover. She used both of her slim arms to protect herself before saying, "You can leave. It is very late now."

Yin Muchen was panting, and there were a few buttons undone on his shirt. Even his belt was undone. There was a metal clasp hanging on the carpet, and it exposed his black shorts underneath.

He looked at the small woman and raised his eyebrows. He tried to keep his voice down, and his voice was extremely hoarse and sexy as he said, "We are already at this point. I want it. You also want it, but you are still thinking about chasing me way now?"

Yin Shuiling's nostrils were steaming with hot air. She did not dare to look at his handsome face that was full of desire. She shook her head firmly as she said, "I don't."

Yin Muchen looked at her deeply before licking his dry lips as he said, "You really don't want it?"

Yin Shuiling shook her head.

Yin Muchen raised his hand up to press on the green veins that were jumping up before he turned his body to the side to pull the zipper of his trousers back up, then he latched the belt.

Yin Shuiling stepped back. She did not want to hear the sound of his clothes rustling. In this kind of awkward atmosphere, in the eyes of mature men and women, they could take this kind of sound the least.

She drooped her head, and at this moment, her exquisite cheeks were pinched by two of the man's fingers. She was forced to raise her gaze. The man's dark eyes were sparkling brightly, and he was looking at her intently. His rough thumbs were caressing her red lips that had her saliva on them, and they looked attractive and full. He said, "You are satisfied now, and you do not care about me anymore, huh?"

Yin Shuiling's small face was crimson, and she stretched her hand out to push him away.

"I will respect you this time. You are not allowing me, and I will not force you. I know that you need time. You still want to test me more. I will let you decide this, but don't be so slow with time. Bao Bao and Bei Bei have yet to register their Hukou. Bao Bao's intelligence is also not suited to the nursery he is attending right now. I want to send him to a gifted kindergarten. Also for Bei Bei, she wants to have a Daddy. In the future, with me around, I can guarantee that she would be a true little princess. Shuiling, these efforts require both a Mummy and a Daddy to undertake."

### **Chapter 653: Fan Chengsi, You Definitely Have To Be Blissful, Okay?**

As he spoke, Yin Muchen bent down to kiss her red lips, and he said, "Shuiling, I know that you have not had a good day after being together with me. You were always wronged although you worked hard. I owe you many things. I owe you your youth and a type of romance. Shuiling, let's get married first, okay? I will promise you, after we get married, we will slowly date each other. Your youth and romance, I will make it all up to you."

“Shuiling, I really need you. I need Bao Bao and Bei Bei. I will use the rest of my life to love you properly and to love our Bao Bao and Bei Bei properly. I will be a good husband and a good Daddy.”

Listening to his warm voice, Yin Shuiling almost felt entranced. She totally did not have any strength to resist him at all.

No way...

She could not be so easily cheated by him anymore.

Yin Shuiling firmly closed her eyes before she opened them again. She stretched her small hand out to cover his mouth, and she rushed him hurriedly “Go away quickly. I...am going to take a shower and go to bed...”

Yin Muchen looked on as she pretended to be firm, and he had a pampering smile on his face. He did not want to force her too much, so he nodded his head and said, “Okay, I will go back then. Promise me that you will consider whatever I said just now seriously.”

Yin Shuiling was in a daze as she nodded her head.

“Shuiling, good night.” Yin Muchen ruffled her soft hair before lifting his long legs apart to walk out.

Once she heard the sound of the main door opening and closing again, Yin Shuiling heaved out a breath of relief. She lowered her gaze to look at herself. Her clothes were messy, and she could not describe the state she was in. Her underwear was on the carpet... Her inner layer had been removed by him just now... He’d kissed her for such a long time.

Yin Shuiling was frantic as she closed her eyes. Her long, thick eyelashes were frightened and shy, and they could not stop fluttering. His words were ringing out in her ears repeatedly. He’d said many things regarding both Bao Bao and Bei Bei....

He was a man, a father, everything that was in his consideration was not something she could think of. In such a short period of time, he had already made arrangements for Bao Bao and Bei Bei and also arranged...for her.

He said that he would marry her first and slowly start dating...

Yin Shuiling slowly slid down against the door. She used both of her slim arms to meekly hug herself. Her small face was still red, and it got redder and redder. Her heart felt very very sweet. What was she going to do? She buried her small face into her kneecaps before secretly curling the corners of her lips up.

...

There were a few days of peace, then Yin Shuiling received a call. It was from Fan Chengsi. Fan Chengsi asked her out for a meal.

In the past three years, Yin Shuiling still had contact with Fan Chengsi, but it was not too frequent. She just went over to France and Fan Chengsi chased after her, but after knowing that she was trying out IVF, he slowly gave up.

After that, Bao Bao and Bei Bei were born. She was a mother, Fan Chengsi knew how to allow her the best distance, and he allowed her to live freely. He went back to being a friend and silently cared for her.

Fan Chengsi asked her out. She definitely had to go.

She rushed over to the hotel. Fan Chengsi was already in the main lobby, seated on a sofa as he waited for her. Yin Shuiling quickly dashed forward and was surprised as she said, "Fan Chengsi."

"Shuiling, you are here." Fan Chengsi stood up quickly, and he was gentlemanly as he pulled out the chair for Yin Shuiling.

Yin Shuiling sat down. She looked at the man before her. Fan Chengsi was dressed in a white shirt with a pair of black trousers. This type of formal outfit made him look tall and handsome, and he was charming and attractive.

Yin Shuiling suddenly thought about the time when they'd just met one another. Fan Chengsi was still a youth then, and back then, she was also only 15 years old. Both of them have known each other for more than 10 years now.

These three years, Fan Chengsi's career was also doing very well. His fashion label has been included into the top internationally. His popularity was even greater than ever.

Both of them sat across one another. Fan Chengsi looked at Yin Shuiling's attractive and exquisite face and said, "Shuiling, you get prettier every time I see you."

This sentence made Yin Shuiling think of the time back in the theatre. Yin Muchen had also said the same thing. She did not expect Fan Chengsi to say this.

She curled the corners of her lips up and had a bright smile on her face as she said, "Thank you..." She raised her eyebrows up and said, "Someone else has said the exact same thing."

Fan Chengsi looked at her sweet tone as she said someone. He guessed that this person was Yin Muchen and said, "Shuiling, have you patched things up with Yin Muchen already?"

Yin Shuiling nodded her head and said, "Probably... We will very quickly. Fan Chengsi, you are 29 years old this year. You should also find a good girl and start a family."

Fan Chengsi shrugged his shoulders and said, "Yeah, Shuiling, I actually asked you out to tell you this: I am going to get engaged soon."

"Really?" Yin Shuiling was surprised as she asked, "What kind of person is she?"

Fan Chengsi was very serious as he replied to her, "She is not as good as you, Shuiling. You are my first love. In my entire life, I will never forget you. You will forever be right here..."

Fan Chengsi used his fingers to point towards his own heart.

"Fan Chengsi..."

“Shuiling, I liked you, but you loved Yin Muchen. Actually, for so many years, I did not get it. Which part of me did not match up to Yin Muchen? I still do not understand it, but you have slowly made me give up hope. Yin Muchen also, both of you used time which is the most precious thing on earth to tell me that both of you are willing to suffer on earth for one another, but both of you were never willing to give others a chance. You two are the most loyal and steadfast lovers to each other, and towards people like me, you two are the most cruel people.”

Yin Shuiling did not know what to say. She felt guilty towards Fan Chengsi.

Fan Chengsi raised his handsome eyebrows and broke out into a carefree smile as he said, “Shuiling, are you shocked by what I said? This is the last time I am meeting you before I get married. I am bidding farewell to you. I will hide you inside my heart, but I have to work hard to be blissful. My partner is very good.”

Yin Shuiling immediately let out a breath of relief. She looked at the man’s gentle expression, and she knew that his partner was definitely good.

Fan Chengsi was worthy of a woman better than her.

Yin Shuiling took the bottle of red wine up and poured it into the glass as she said, “Come, Fan Chengsi. Let’s toast. I am wishing you a happy marriage, and you must be blissful.”

“Shuiling, you too.” Both of them clinked glasses with one another.

...

Yin Muchen came over to this hotel together with the president of another company. As he arrived at this hotel, from a distance away, he could see the scene that was playing out by the glass windows. Yin Shuiling and Fan Chengsi were seated by the windows, and they were clinking glasses.

Yin Muchen’s footsteps froze immediately.

Ma Rui looked over in the direction that his President was looking in. He also saw Yin Shuiling. Ma Rui smiled at the President of the other company immediately as he said, “President Chen, let’s go into the private room first.”

“Okay.” That President followed Ma Rui into the hotel.

Yin Muchen stood on the spot. He did not know what that small woman was telling Fan Chengsi. Anyway, both of them were laughing, and there was a very sweet smile on the woman’s lips.

Yin Muchen’s large hands by his sides were tightly kneaded into fists. He was furious, and his chest was puffed up. Ever since she came back from France, she’s never smiled at him like that!

But now, she was smiling at Fan Chengsi like that.

That night, he told her that he was giving her time to think about it carefully, but over the past few days, she did not even text or call him at all. She ignored him but actually came to the hotel to drink and dine with Fan Chengsi.



Yin Muchen was very furious. If this were back in the past, he would have long rushed in to give Fan Chengsi a slap before dragging her out to give a firm lesson and bully her, and he would have made her have a clear look on who she belonged to, but he raised his eyebrows up as he kept it in. He took his phone out before he dialled Yin Shuiling's number.

After that, Yin Shuiling's phone started to ring.

Yin Shuiling took her phone out from her bag. She lowered her gaze down to look at the screen. It was Yin Muchen.

She was sorry as she looked at Fan Chengsi and waved the phone in her hand.

Fan Chengsi shook his head while he smiled.

Yin Shuiling answered the call, "Hello..."

"Hello, Shuiling, where are you right now?" The man's voice was very soft as he spoke from the other end.

Yin Shuiling did not expect him to ask her where she was the moment he spoke. She had a look at Fan Chengsi and replied to him, "Oh, I am in the work studio. What's wrong?"

The other end went silent immediately, Yin Shuiling did not know whether it was because she was lying and she felt guilty or what else. She clearly heard the sound of the man's breathing become hurried.

"Hello..." She wanted to say something.

Doo, doo. The other end hung up instantly.

Yin Shuiling: "..."

Yin Shuiling put her phone away, and Fan Chengsi smiled and said, "You are having a meal with me. We are not doing something amoral. Why do you have to lie to him?"

"I...am scared that he would misunderstand."

She was really scared that he would misunderstand. Over the past few years, he would always get jealous anyhow, and this old man was very scary when he was jealous.

Fan Chengsi raised his head up to look at the man that was slowly walking over from the door before shrugging his shoulders nonchalantly as he said, "Shuiling, he is really going to misunderstand now."

"What?" Yin Shuiling did not get what he was saying.

At this moment, a pure, forceful, masculine scent wafted from above her head into her nostrils. The man's deep and gentle voice rang out in her ears. "Shuiling, you are here to have a meal with Young Master Fan?"

Yin Shuiling's irises contracted, and she quickly raised her head up to look at the person who'd just come over.

Yin Muchen was dressed in a white Polo tee shirt today. He matched it with a pair of light grey cotton pants. There was a layer of sweat on his forehead, and the moment she saw him, she knew that he'd

come over from some sort of sport. At this moment, his handsome figure came close, and he positioned his right shoulder behind her back to place it by the side of her hand, as if he were trapping her in his embrace.

“You, you... Why did you come over?” Yin Shuiling was flabbergasted.

Yin Muchen had a small smile on his lips. His dark eyes were loving and pampering as he looked at the woman’s small face, and he said, “I just went to bowl together with a business partner in the club. I perspired a lot. This hotel belongs to me. Because it was nearby, I came over. I will take a shower later before inviting him to have a meal.”

As he spoke, Yin Muchen sat up straight and looked over at Fan Chengsi, and he stretched his hand out as he said, “Young Master Fan, it has been so long since we last met. How are you?”

Fan Chengsi stood up, before stretching his hand out to shake Yin Muchen’s hand, as he said, “President Yin, how are you?”

Both of them shook hands simply. Yin Muchen slipped one hand into his pocket. He used another hand to call the manager of the main lobby over. The manager ran over quickly and said, “President...”

“Take the 1962 bottle of Chateau Lafite Rothschild out from the hotel’s collection. I will treat Young Master Fan to it. Also, Madam is here; serve her carefully.”

Madam?

The manager of the main lobby was flabbergasted, he carefully looked over at Yin Shuiling’s expression and nodded his head immediately. “Yes, President.”

Yin Muchen turned his body over to the side and looked at Fan Chengsi, “Young Master Fan, I still have a business meal to go to. I will have to make a move.”

Fan Chengsi was not alarmed as he said, “Please go ahead, President Yin.”

Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to ruffle Yin Shuiling’s hair as he gently told her, “Don’t leave later. Wait for me, and we can go home together.”

Yin Muchen turned around and left.

Until the man left, Yin Shuiling did not know what had happened just now. He...he he...shook hands with Fan Chengsi and even touched her hair? He smiled at her...

Wasn’t he jealous?

Why was his attitude so good?

Yin Shuiling suspected that that person was not Yin Muchen anymore.

#### **Chapter 654: Shuiling, You Do Not Have A Choice**

Yin Shuiling was unable to regain her senses, and Fan Chengsi said, “Shuiling, Yin Muchen seems to be very angry. The right hand that he placed inside his pocket, the veins were all popping out.”

Yin Shuiling: “...”

“But it was very obvious that he was controlling his temper. Shuiling, I think this is the greatest length that he can go to try to take a step back and change.”

Yin Shuiling: “...”

...

Fan Chengsi left, and Yin Shuiling was still seated on the sofa.

She pondered for a moment. She felt uneasy inside her heart, so she took out her phone to send a text message to Yin Muchen — Sorry, I lied.

The message from the other end came back very quickly — I just showered. Come over.

Showered...

Come over...

Yin Shuiling’s small face became red after she saw these two words. He’d just showered. What was the point of her going over? She did not believe that the man was pure in his thinking.

Yin Shuiling sent another text — What...do you want to do?

The man’s text was simple as usual — Kneel down and let me...do you!

Yin Shuiling almost leaped up from the sofa. This man...was totally...shameless and out of control.

In the light of the day, he sent this kind of text message to her.

He was so shameless!

Yin Shuiling looked to both her left and right, there was no one around, so she quickly moved her small fair fingers and deleted the message.

After pondering for a moment, why did she have to feel uneasy and guilty?

She was having a normal meal together with Fan Chengsi. Could she not have any male friends anymore?

Then why did he not bother about the truckload of women by his side?

Yin Shuiling was getting more and more furious. She was angry at herself for not being useful. She stood up, and she wanted to leave.

At this moment, the manager of the main lobby ran over and said, “Madam, President is waiting for you in the hotel room. President asks you to go over quickly.”

Yin Shuiling: “...” What, did he mean that she could not leave now?

Yin Shuiling let out a shout inside her heart. The last time she was inside a hotel room together with Jack, she ended up in his hotel, and this time, she had a meal with Fan Chengsi, and they also ended up in his hotel. How many hotels did he have under his name?

Why did she always have to end up getting into trouble with him?

Also, Madam...

Who was his wife?

Shameless.

She had yet to agree.

Yin Shuiling looked at the manager and said, "Okay, you can bring me over right now."

"Yes, Madam. Please come this way." The manager was in the front leading the way.

Yin Shuiling, turned around and dashed away.

"Madam, please make a turn here..." The manager turned his head around, but there was no one behind him anymore. The manager was stumped as he said, "Madam? Madam!"

After that, someone who was waiting for Yin Shuiling inside the room received a call from the manager.

"Hello, President, Madam...ran away..."

That someone threw the phone against the floor.

Yin Shuiling!

...

In the days following that, Yin Muchen could not find Yin Shuiling anywhere. He went to her art studio once, and he was informed by her assistant, Xiao Fang, that she was out on a business trip.

Yin Muchen was angered and clenched his teeth. She was hiding from him.

He went into the car. There was a cold smile on the corners of her lips. Did she really think that he was unable to control her?

She was really asking for it.

Yin Muchen immediately drove over to the entrance of the kindergarten, and it was time for dismissal. Joan was picking both Bao Bao and Bei Bei up, and Bao Bao and Bei Bei walked out of school together.

He stepped forward and had a smile on his face as he said, "Bao Bao, Bei Bei, school's over?"

Little Bei Bei saw Yin Muchen and was very delighted as she said, "Uncle, did you come over today to pick me and Older Brother up from school?"

Yin Muchen bent over to pick Little Bei Bei up as he said, "Bei Bei, yes. Uncle is here to pick up both you and Older Brother, but I am here to pick you and Older Brother up to go over to Uncle's place."

“Uncle’s place? Then will we not be going back to Mummy’s place? I don’t want to.” Little Bei Bei shook her head immediately.

“Bei Bei, Mummy will come back tomorrow morning. Mummy gave me a call and told me to pick both you and Older Brother up. Tomorrow, Mummy will move into Uncle’s place. In the future, the four of us will live with one another.”

“Really?” Little Bei Bei was unsure, and she looked over at Bao Bao. “Older Brother, is Uncle speaking the truth?”

Bao Bao lifted his large, grape-like eyes to look over at Yin Muchen as he said, “I thought you weren’t able to win over my Mummy?”

After his son exposed his lie, Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows and said, “Bao Bao, as long as both you and Bei Bei follow Daddy, I will be able to win your Mummy over.”

“Are you sure?” Bao Bao asked him.

“I am sure.” Yin Muchen carried Little Bei Bei up with one of his arms up easily before using his large broad palm to hold Bao Bao’s small hand.

Bao Bao let out a sigh inside his heart. Okay then. He handed his small hand over to Yin Muchen.

Joan looked at the two tiny and one large figure in front of her, and she had a smile on her face as she chased after them hurriedly.

...

The Bugatti was parked in front of a villa up in the mountains. Yin Muchen opened the door before Bao Bao and Bei Bei stepped out of the car.

Both kids looked at the villa in front of their eyes. The front doors were engraved with retro style flowers. The luscious green lawn was neatly trimmed and manicured, and it was designed with a luxurious English royal theme. The French windows showed the tulip-shaped glass ceiling and an assortment of different crystal chandeliers. It was grand and regal, and it made them unable to open their eyes.

There was a colourful castle with a shape roof beside the villa. It seemed to be...a child’s playground.

Bei Bei covered her mouth with both hands. “Wow, Older Brother. Is this our new home? It is so beautiful.”

Bao Bao was also slightly in a blur. At this moment, his small head was gently caressed by a large palm as Yin Muchen said, “Bao Bao, Bei Bei, this is our new home. In the future, we will live here together with Mummy.”

At this moment, the main doors of the villa opened up. Aunty walked out. Aunty saw Bao Bao and Bei Bei and was over the moon. She was shocked as she said, “Oh my god! Sir, is this Little Young Master and Little Young Miss? Little Young Master is totally from the same exact mold as Sir. Little Young Miss is also so similar to Miss Yin.”

Yin Muchen held Bao Bao and Bei Bei's small hands. He was slightly proud as he said, "That's a given."

Aunty's eyes were filled with tears as she said, "I have already not seen Miss Yin so for so many years now. In my memories, it is still the way Miss Yin was when she was 15 years old. I didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, that young 15 year old girl has already given birth to both Little Young Master and Little Young Miss. Sir, you have to treat Miss Yin well in the future."

Yin Muchen brought both Bao Bao and Bei Bei into the villa. Aunty's memories stopped when the woman was 15 years old, but he still remembered her when she was 8 years old.

At that, he totally did not dare to think that an 8 year old girl's youth would be all spent on him, and she was still a young child herself, but she'd given birth to a son and daughter for him.

In the future, he would treat her well.

For the rest of his life, he would only treat her well.

The prerequisite was that she had to give him a chance first.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei played in the small castle for the entire night. The castle had everything inside. The girl liked to play with bubble balls, jumping castles, swings, and small fishes with an ocean view. It also had the pirate ship that a boy would like, and among it all, Bao Bao liked the telescope that Yin Muchen bought for him the most. He could use the telescope to see many stars.

That was a world that he had yet to see before. He was extremely curious, and Yin Muchen stood by his side and explained it to him patiently. He looked up to his Daddy and admired him.

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were done with playing, and they were exhausted. Both Joan and Aunty fed them food and bathed them before they sent both of them to bed.

Both children had been raised by Yin Shuiling. Other than being obedient, they were also routine with their rest times. Yin Muchen took a shower and lay down on the large bed. Bao Bao and Bei Bei were perched on each side of his sculpted chest.

Looking at both of the children's sweet sleeping faces, Yin Muchen was satisfied as he closed his eyes. He was still lacking that woman. After he had her in his hands, his life would be complete.

...

The next day, Yin Shuiling got off of the plane at six in the morning. Xiao Fang came over to pick her up, and she headed straight for the condominium unit.

She had not seen both Bao Bao and Bei Bei for many days now, and she missed her children very much.

But when she arrived at the condominium unit, Yin Shuiling was dumbfounded. The condominium unit was completely empty without a single person around.

She took her phone out, and she wanted to give Joan a call, but the moment she switched her phone on, a text message came in. It was a text from Yin Muchen — I took Bao Bao and Bei Bei. If you want to see them, come over to the Mountain Stream Villa to look for them.

Mountain Stream Villa...

Yin Shuiling's entire heart was about to explode in anger. This bastard, he actually took the chance when she was not at home to bring both Bao Bao and Bei Bei away.

She had no other choice but to rush over to the Mountain Stream Villa. Bao Bao and Bei Bei were her whole life. Nobody could snatch them away from her.

The car stopped before the villa. Yin Shuiling stepped out of the car. She was in a blur as she looked at the villa before her eyes. At this moment, it was seven in the morning. The sun in the distance was slowly rising up in the sky. The bright sun shone down on this luxurious and magical villa. With the green mountain and flowing water, the birds and fauna around the surroundings, this villa was like Heaven on earth.

Yin Shuiling was slightly disappointed in her heart. In these past years, although she was not lacking in money, but with her abilities, she would never be able to afford such a house for Bao Bao and Bei Bei.

Yin Shuiling withdrew her gaze before she walked over to the side of the main door of the villa, and she stretched her hand out to press the doorbell.

Very quickly, the main doors were open, and a handsome figure was standing by the side of the door, Yin Muchen.

The man was dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. In the morning, he seemed to be extra young and handsome. He woke up early in the morning, and his white shirt was not tucked into his belt. Even the neatly ironed sleeves were buttoned properly, and he looked homey and lazy but elegant at the same time.

Yin Shuiling glared at him fiercely as she asked, "Where are Bao Bao and Bei Bei?"

"Inside."

"I will go in and have a look." Yin Shuiling dashed inside.

But the man stretched one of his muscular arms out and propped it up on the wall. She dashed forward and rushed into his embrace immediately. The man turned his gaze over to the side. His thin lips seemed to brush across her face as he said, "The children are still sleeping."

Yin Shuiling quickly stepped back, and her ears were a little red, but she was unwilling to bow down to the situation at hand, so she worked hard to glare at him as she said. "I want to go inside to look at the kids. What is the meaning of you blocking me? Are you trying to snatch the kids away from me?"

"I do not want to snatch the kids away from you."

Yin Shuiling was alarmed. Her entire body was shaking as she said, "You, what do you mean? Do you really plan to snatch them...from me?"

Yin Muchen stretched his large palm out to caress her slightly pale face as he said, "I am Bao Bao and Bei Bei's Daddy. Talking about financial capabilities, you can't be compared to me at all. Talking about paternal love, I can not marry anyone for my entire life for them. If you want to snatch them from me, would you be able to do so?"

Yin Shuiling's eyes immediately turned red. This bastard!

She'd gone through so many obstacles to give birth to Bao Bao and Bei Bei, and she's raised them alone. He just wanted to snatch them away like this. What did he treat her as?

Yin Shuiling wanted to speak, but Yin Muchen took a step forward, and he walked out the main doors of the villa. He closed the door and walked over to the side of the Bugatti. As he walked, he said, "It is also okay not for me to snatch them, if you go somewhere with me right now."

"Where are we going?" Yin Shuiling put her guard up as she spoke.

Yin Muchen took the car keys out of his pocket, and he opened the door of the front passenger seat up. He turned his head over to look at her. The corners of his lips were curled up in a confident and winning smile as he said, "You will find out when you arrive. Shuiling, you do not have a choice."

### **Chapter 656: Write A Poem For Me**

"If there is nothing else, I will go," she said softly before turning around to leave.

But her small hand was pinned down by his. The man used force, and she was directly dragged over to face him. Yin Shuiling let out a scream. "Ah!" She did not have any time to react at all, and there was a towel thrown against her face. The man's deep and joking voice rang out by the side of her ears as he said, "Don't shout. Others would misunderstand."

There was a fragrance on the towel, and she did not know whether it was stained with the fragrance from his body or it was because Auntie soaked in softener overnight. After she had a whiff of the smell, Yin Shuiling's small face turned crimson. She stretched her small hand out hurriedly to remove the towel on her face. She raised her head, and in her gaze was Yin Muchen's extremely handsome face. She stared at him as she said, "You, you did it on purpose?"

She was extremely nervous and dishevelled at the same time, and he was still fooling around with her.

Yin Muchen raised his eyebrows up before he curled the corners of his lips up into a smile. "What did I do on purpose?" He looked extremely innocent and calm, as if he were saying — You're the one feeling guilty inside your heart.

"You!"

"Okay, I did it on purpose. I am not going to continue teasing you anymore. Help me wipe away the water droplets on my back."

Yin Shuiling really wanted to retort, don't you have your own hand? But after pondering for a moment, she never had a chance to beat him with her words, so she had no other choice but to give up.

She took the towel and went around to his back and wiped the water away as she said, "Why did Bao Bao and Bei Bei not go to school today?" She had something important to ask him.

"I told you a while ago, Bao Bao does not suit that type of kindergarten. I have already contacted Bao Bao's school. In two days, we will send him over. Moses School. This school contains genius children from all over the world, and they all come from prestigious backgrounds. The school subscribes to a rigid system. It is similar to the education that they use in the military. We can see him once a week."



“What? Rigid education system? Isn’t Bao Bao too young right now? I am afraid that he will not be able to adjust to it.”

Yin Muchen grabbed her small hand and brought her over to face him. He stretched his hand out to touch her small face, and he smiled and said, “I have asked Bao Bao already. Bao Bao heard about this Moses school. and he was very excited. He wants to go, and this is the place that he truly belongs in. Shuiling, every child suits a different form of pedagogy. You want to have Bao Bao by your side and educate him as a benevolent mother, but he does not need you to do so.”

Yin Shuiling was still very upset. Bao Bao was only two and a half years old. Actually, her son did not need to have such high intelligence. As a Mummy, she only hoped that Bao Bao would be healthy and happy.

But Yin Shuiling also knew that Bao Bao was not like a normal child. If she forced him to stay behind, it would only drag Bao Bao down.

“What about Bei Bei then?”

“I have also contacted Bei Bei’s school. It is located very close to our house, down the mountain and crossing one street. If you miss Bei Bei, you can go over anytime to see her.” As he spoke, Yin Muchen ruffled her soft hair and said, “Nobody is able to interfere with what Bao Bao does with his life in the future, but he is my son. Everything under my name belongs to him, and Bei Bei will definitely be our small princess whom we cherish preciously. With me around, with Bao Bao as her older brother, in Bei Bei’s entire life, she would be sheltered and happy, and she will truly be a princess.”

After hearing him speak like this, Yin Shuiling’s heart felt secure. She believed the man in front of her. He was always a man who could make others trust him.

She’d given birth to a pair of fraternal twins for him, and he would raise these kids. He would be responsible for them for the rest of their lives.

The children needed paternal love, and this was the man she wanted to rely on for the rest of her life.

Yin Shuiling was relieved, and she saw a black shadow in her eyes. Her small chin was lifted up by two fingers before her attractive red lips were gently kissed.

Yin Shuiling froze, and she quickly stretched her hand out to push him away.

“Older Brother, didn’t you say before we got married, you would not lie to me, right? Thinking about it now, you really owe me so much romance, so can we start these romantic things by writing a poem tonight?”

As she spoke, Yin Shuiling’s supple red lips came close to him as she said, “Older Brother, I am very excited to hear it.”

Yin Muchen looked at the attractive woman, and she looked cute at the same time. He swallowed his saliva, and he opened his mouth to suck on her lips directly.

“Ah!” Yin Shuiling let out a scream, and she stood up quickly to run away. It was a good thing that her guard was up. Otherwise, he would’ve already pounced on her.

Yin Shuiling broke out into a smile that was just like a flower in full bloom.

...

Bao Bao and Bei Bei were fatigued from playing, and they sat down on the carpet to draw. The two precious babies were seated properly, and they lowered their small heads down to move their pencils. There was a handsome figure seated beside them. Yin Muchen held a pen in his hand and also scribbled and drew on the paper.

Yin Shuiling peeked her head out of the kitchen to look towards the living room, and the moment she did so, she saw the two tiny figures together with a grown figure. They were extremely harmonious with one another.

Aunty laughed and said, “Madam, what is Sir doing right now? Looking at Sir, he seems to be troubled.”

Yin Shuiling glanced over at the man again, and the man had a frown on his face as he wrote two words on the paper. He was unsatisfied and crossed them out again, and he looked extremely frustrated.

“Aunty, don’t worry about him.”

“Madam, I have seen Sir being like this very often. He would be inside the study room handling all sorts of documents, but it is really my first time seeing Sir being at such a loss. Madam is the only one able to tame Sir. He is just like a wild and fierce stallion.”

Yin Shuiling was laughing inside her heart. That was...a must. She was trained in taming horses for almost twenty years now. There was no one better than her.

Although, cough cough, she was always the one who was tamed by him.

Yin Muchen was really at a loss. He’d never written poetry in his entire life. Yes, he’s had many women, but in that situation, the women would be the ones chasing after him. He did not need to pursue them.

In his entire life, the only person that he went after was her.

But in the past, she was easy to woo, and now...

Thinking about the words that he’d told her before they got married, the words about dating after marriage, he hated that he could not give himself a slap. Why did he dig such a huge hole for himself to jump into?

The piece of white paper was already scribbled and drawn on numerous times. It was absolutely horrendous. He had no other choice. He took his phone out and posted in a discussion forum —

My wife asked me to write a poem for her. Is there anyone who can help out?

A few minutes later, the replies started to stream in —

Original poster, let me teach you. 520 — it is easy and simple.

OP, does your wife have someone outside? She wants to get rid of you, so she is making things difficult for you on purpose. Trust Older Brother, no matter what you write, your wife will never be satisfied.

That's right, OP, if you have to write poetry and express your love, why don't you do it more upfront...

### **Chapter 657: A Lesson and Getting Schooled**

Yin Muchen's face was extremely black, to both of those people, he replied, get lost, before he logged out of the discussion forum.

He was in an extremely bad mood. Not only did he not get any useful information, but he was even mocked by those people...for failing in that aspect.

Whether he was able to or not, could that woman not know?

At this moment, Little Bei Bei saw her Daddy being so frustrated and at a loss. She quickly asked, "Daddy, what's wrong?"

Yin Muchen looked at Little Bei Bei's cute, tiny face. His eyes lit up before coughing as he asked her, "Bei Bei, do you love your Mummy?"

"I do." Little Bei Bei was extremely serious as she nodded her head.

"Then Daddy will test you: can you write a romantic poem to your Mummy?"

Little Bei Bei's large dark eyes whirled around before she gurgled out in laughter. "Heehee." She said, "That's not hard at all. Daddy listen to this — Mummy, when you laugh you look as beautiful as a flower. Throughout the years, your hands were gentle as you caressed my forehead. I've placed you on the poetry paper, Mummy. I want to tell you that I love you."

Yin Muchen was in a daze after witnessing his daughter poetry's skills. He did not expect that he was so bad at romance, and his daughter's EQ was so high that it shocked him completely.

"Great." Yin Muchen applauded and said, "Bei Bei, you are really so amazing."

Little Bei Bei was immediately happy and broke out into a smile.

Yin Muchen was happy in his heart. He took the pen up and wrote the poem that Little Bei Bei had recited on the white piece of paper.

This was really making good use of his resources. He did not have to spend any energy and got a poem out of it.

At this moment, the sound of Bao Bao's coughing rang out by the side of his ear before he said, "Daddy..."

Yin Muchen did not raise his head up as he said, "Son, what did you call your Daddy for? Wait a moment. Daddy is busy right now..."

He had yet to complete his sentence, and the sound of a woman's feminine voice that rang out from above his head. "What are you busy with?"

Yin Muchen froze before he raised his head up to look over. He did not know when Yin Shuiling was standing behind him, and she had a bright smile on her face as she looked at him with a gentle expression.

"Shuiling..." Yin Muchen's irises contracted before he sneakily and very silently stretched his hand out to cover the words on the white piece of paper. He laughed and said, "Why did you come over without letting out a sound?"

"Hah. Even Bao Bao and Bei Bei knew that I was here. Why did you not know? What are you busy with? Don't block it with your hands; let me have a look."

"Hah." Yin Muchen laughed awkwardly and said, "I don't think there is a need for that..."

The smile on Yin Shuiling's face got even more obvious as she said, "My hands gently caress your forehead... How did I not know about that?" Yin Shuiling's small face was cold before she stretched her small hand out to pinch Yin Muchen's ear, and she said, "Hah, you are using my daughter's love poem to mislead me? Are you the silly one or am I?"

Yin Shuiling was furious as she walked away.

"Shuiling..."

Yin Muchen was extremely awkward. He had a look at Bao Bao before he looked over at Bei Bei. The two of them were staring at his ears before looking at his face in a blur.

Yin Muchen was awkward as he said, "Cough, cough. What are you guys looking at? Quick, be serious and draw. Daddy sacrificed himself just now and demonstrated what it means to not do my homework seriously for your Mummy."

Bao Bao and Bei Bei: "..."

...

After eating dinner, Bao Bao and Bei Bei both fell asleep. The entire villa became quiet. Yin Muchen stood by the side of the bedroom door and looked at the tightly shut door.

Knock, knock. He knocked on the door. "Shuiling."

No one responded.

Yin Muchen had a look around his surroundings. There was no one around, so he lowered his volume as he said, "Shuiling, I made a mistake just now. I am apologizing to you. I should not have fooled you. In the future, I do not dare to do so. Can you not be angry anymore?"

There was still no sound from inside.

“Shuiling, I have written my love poem. Open the door and check it. This time, I really used my heart to write it.”

There was a minute of silence inside before the door opened. Yin Shuiling had taken a bath, and she was dressed in a red silk nightgown as she stood by the door.

She puffed her exquisite cheeks up as she was still angry. She placed her small hand on the door and did not allow him to come in. It was obvious that if his love poem did not make the cut, he could not come inside the room. “Where is the love poem? Let me have a look.”

Yin Muchen handed the paper over to her.

Yin Shuiling lowered her gaze to look, and she saw two lines that were scribbled over the paper messily

—

Ah, Wifey, you are the small angel in my life, I have finally married you today.

Yin Shuiling’s small face was crimson red, she was in disbelief as she looked at the second sentence of the poem, it was so crass that she could not continue reading.

“Yin Muchen, you’d better...”

She had yet to tell him to get lost because the man took the chance when she put her guard down to squeeze his way inside. Bang! The man used his long leg to shut the door behind him.

His gaze was deep and gaze as he stared at her.

“You, you...” As the man stared at her like that, Yin Shuiling was shocked and took a few steps towards the back. She was definitely only a fake tiger in front of this man, especially during the night.

Yin Muchen placed one hand into his pocket and lifted his long legs apart to come close to her. He curled the corners of his lips up as he smiled, but he only had a smile on the outside and was not truly smiling as he said, “What did I give you?”

Yin Shuiling crushed the paper that he gave her before slowly retreating. She shook her head, and she shook her head firmly and said, “Nothing much.”

“Oh, it turns out that it was really nothing much.” Yin Muchen stretched his hand out before elegantly raising his neck up. He was slow as he undid his buttons and said, “Are you satisfied with the poem I wrote?”

He’d already undone four or five buttons, and a large part of his chest was exposed, when he came closer to her, he stopped when he passed the counter before taking out the phone that he placed in his pocket. He placed it onto the counter before removing the watch that he was wearing on his right wrist. His hands were both open. He did not behave as expected. His shirt was loose and crumpled as it hung on his body, and he undid his own metal belt.

He looked extremely lazy and attractive as a man himself.

“Yes...satisfied.” She had no other choice but to nod her head.

He also stopped moving. He raised his eyelids up to stare at her as he said, "Since you are satisfied, then what are you frozen there for? Come over, or do you want me to go over to catch you?"

Yin Shuiling let out a scream. She was cursing him out multiple times in her heart. He switched modes way too quickly, and he was totally a dominating big boss right now. She could not resist the strong aura that he was emitting out of his body.

She was done for, and she became the weaker one again.

She had no other choice but to lift her slim legs apart and walk over to face him.

"Little girl, I have not instructed you for three years. You need a lesson now, right? What day is it today? You dare to lock me outside the door? I gave you everything that you wanted to have. I also forced myself to write a love poem, and you still dare to ask me to get lost? I will make you remember this tonight. In the future, you can joke around all you want, but you cannot joke about this. This is my baseline. After you serve me and make me comfortable, I can even sell my life off for you after that."

"Bastard," Yin Shuiling cried as she scolded him, then she said, "When we got married, you told me that I would be the decision maker in our family! I am also in charge of you..."

"Yeah, I did not cheat you, but you have to have to listen to me."

Yin Shuiling: "...You even said that you would make me blissful, but I am not blissful at all right now..."

"Oh, babe, it is all Hubby's fault. Hubby will be stronger and will definitely make you blissful."

Yin Shuiling: "... Go and die. Die quickly!

He had another meaning behind his words, but she believed his sweet nothings. She was way too foolish.

"Wifey, did you like the love poem that I wrote? If you like it, read it aloud. I want to hear it."

Yin Shuiling: "..."

"Not willing? Hah, it's fine. You would be willing to do it."

...

The next morning, Bao Bao and Bei Bei woke up and went downstairs, but they did not see Yin Shuiling around anywhere.

"Daddy, where is Mummy?"

Yin Muchen peeked his head out from the kitchen. The man was dressed in a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. He looked full of energy, handsome, and attractive. It was obvious that he was satisfied last night. He had a gentle smile on his face as he said, "Bao Bao, Bei Bei, Mummy woke up late today. Let's not disturb her. Let her sleep a little while longer."

"Daddy, why did Mummy wake up late? Mummy has never woken up late before."

"Because Mummy worked late last night. She is tired."

“Oh.” The young gal seemed to understand and she said, “But if Mummy does not wake up, we don’t have any breakfast to eat.”

“Who said that there was no breakfast?” Yin Muchen held two plates and placed them onto the dining table as he said, “Bao Bao. Bei Bei, come over quickly. Daddy personally cooked this for both of you today.”

Bao Bao and Bei Bei walked over to the dining room to have a look. There were charred black things on the two plates, and they could somewhat see some noodles.

Bao Bao raised his eyebrows up, and his small face was full of contempt as he said, “Daddy, what’s this? Your failed cooking?”

“What failed cooking? Daddy did not control the fire well and burnt it. Although it doesn’t look good, it should taste pretty good.”

As he spoke, Yin Muchen used a fork to pick a bit of the black noodles and sent it to the side of Little Bei Bei’s lips, and he said, “Bei Bei, be good and have a taste. This is the first time that Daddy has cooked.”

Little Bei Bei looked at the black noodles before looking over at Yin Muchen, and after that: “Wah!” Little Bei Bei started to cry pitifully.

Yin Muchen saw Little Bei Bei crying, and he was immediately flustered. He helped his daughter to wipe her tears away and said, “Bei Bei, what’s wrong? Tell Daddy.”

“Waa, woo woo, Daddy gave me poison.”

“This is not poison.”

“This is poison. An old witch gave Little Sweet Potato Older Sister this type of black food, and after that, Little Sweet Potato Older Sister died. Woo woo, this is poison. I will die.”

Yin Muchen did not know what Little Sweet Potato Older Sister was, but it was not hard for him to tell that it was a character from some fairy-tale or some animated film.

“Okay Bei Bei, don’t cry anymore. We are not going to eat this anymore.”

Little Bei Bei could not stop crying. Yin Muchen was unable to comfort her, and she said, “Wahhh, Mummy, I want Mummy, I want Mummy...”

“Okay, okay,” Yin Muchen admitted defeat and said, “Daddy will go upstairs to get Mummy. Bei Bei, don’t cry anymore.”

Yin Muchen headed upstairs immediately.

### **Chapter 658: Everything That I Had Once Dream Of, You Gave It All To Me**

Yin Muchen pushed the door of the room open, and he walked inside.

There was a small woman that was curled up on the bed. Her hair was all laid out flat on the towel. The fiery red blankets covered her smooth, fair skin, and she had a man’s white shirt on her body. Both of

her slim beautiful legs were exposed, and she was like a small kitten that lazily slept, looking both attractive and seductive.

Yin Muchen stepped forward and used his large palm to prop himself by Yin Shuiling's head, and he said, "Shui Ling, wake up.."

"Woo..." Yin Shuiling who was awoken, raised her eyebrows immediately and was unhappy as she let out a groan. She changed her sleeping position. The collar of her shirt was open, and she was covered in hickeys. She was extremely frustrated, and both her small elbows and thighs were all sore. "Don't bother me, don't bother me. I am so sleepy. I want to sleep."

There were dark bags beneath her eyes. It was obvious that she'd been tortured by the man until the wee hours of the night and slept only then. She was just disturbed, and she started to act childishly.

Yin Muchen felt bad for her. He wanted to let her sleep in, but her daughter was crying downstairs. He did not have a solution, and he was also embarrassed. It was his first time cooking, but it was enough to scare the children till they cried.

"Shuiling, be good. Let's wake up first. You will have time later. We will make up for sleep later on." Yin Muchen stretched his hand out to carry the small woman that seemed to be boneless and soft into his arms, and he brought her over to the sink inside the bathroom.

Yin Shuiling still wanted to sleep. She could not stop sliding downwards. Yin Muchen held onto her waist from behind and used another hand to take her toothbrush to squeeze toothpaste onto it, and he said, "Shuiling, brush your teeth."

He squeezed the toothbrush inside her small hand, and he filled the mug up with water. He brought it personally to the side of her lips to let her rinse her mouth.

Yin Shuiling was in a blur, and she did not even open her eyes wide. She took a mouthful of water before brushing her teeth mechanically, and the entire time, she was slanting and collapsing to one side.

Yin Muchen placed her mug and toothbrush back properly before wringing a warm towel to help her wipe her small face, then he carried her back to the large bed.

He went to the closet and picked a homey long dress before he sat down at the side of the bed to undo the woman's shirt, and he helped her to change her clothes.

When the woman's tender, fragrant skin was exposed, Yin Muchen's gaze turned dark.

He thought about the time when he was 25 years old. She was only 15 years old when he dominated over such a tiny and young version of her back then, and now, he was 37 years old. He was still dominating a 27 year old version of her that was like a rose in full bloom.

In his entire life, he must be immensely blessed.



His head was a little hot, and for a moment, he forgot about his children downstairs. He only bothered about leaning his forward, and he was extremely excited as he went to kiss her red lips.

Yin Shuiling felt that she was unable to breathe anymore. A large hand was pinching her chest. It was so uncomfortable. She forced herself to open her eyes, and in her line of vision, there was the enlarged version of that handsome face.

The man had a frown on his face as he kissed her. He was drunk and in love as he did so.

The sleepiness in Yin Shuiling disappeared in a single second, and she said, "Go away!" She stretched her small hands out to push him away. She was still upset, and she kicked his trousers as she said, "What are you doing?"

It was so early in the morning, and all he was thinking about was doing that.

Her voice sounded extremely displeased yet coy at the same time. Her large eyes were wet. Her face was supple and red after getting pampered by him, and now, she had an extremely attractive aura to her.

Yin Muchen stared at her with his hot gaze before raising both of his arms up to admit defeat. "I did not, I just want...to kiss you... Bao Bao and Bei Bei are asking for their Mummy. I had no choice but to come and get you..."

Yin Shuiling noticed his behaviour right now. No matter how hard she tried, she could not connect that man who was demanding and rough on her body last night with the one in front of her right now. In daytime, he was an entirely different person compared to what he really was.

In the day, he would listen to her wishes, and in the night, he would be the one dominating her.

"What time is it now?"

"Eight."

"What, eight?" Yin Shuiling jumped up from the bed. She took her clothes and ran towards the bathroom as she said, "Why did you not wake me up earlier? I still have to make breakfast. Bao Bao and Bei Bei are hungry."

Yin Muchen wanted to speak, but after thinking for a moment, he felt extremely embarrassed. Forget it then. He decided not to say anything.

...

Yin Shuiling ran downstairs, and Bei Bei had already stopped crying. She was playing on her own in the living room. She saw Yin Shuiling coming downstairs and she quickly trotted over with her small legs. "Mummy, Mummy, I missed you so much."

Yin Shuiling hugged Little Bei Bei and said, "Bei Bei, I am sorry. Mummy woke up late. Are you and Older Brother hungry?"

“No.” Little Bei Bei shook her head and said, “Daddy said that Mummy was working too late at night. It’s okay for Mummy to sleep a while longer, both me and Older Brother are not hungry at all. Joan gave us a piece of bread just now.”

Upon seeing her daughter being so thoughtful, Yin Shuiling’s heart was soft, but she suddenly realized that Little Bei Bei’s eyes were red. “Bei Bei, what’s wrong with your eyes? Did you cry just now?”

Little Bei Bei hesitated for a moment before she went on her tiptoes to get close to Yin Shuiling’s ears. She softly said, “Mummy, Daddy wanted me to eat poison just now.”

“Poison?” Yin Shuiling was stumped.

At this moment, Aunty laughed and said, “Madam, Sir woke up early in the morning today. He asked me and Joan to go out and was all alone in the kitchen as he made breakfast, look, this is Sir’s work.”

Aunty handed the plate with the black mess over for Yin Shuiling to have a look.

Yin Shuiling could not help herself and started to laugh. Pfft. Eh, what was that?

At this moment, the sound of footsteps came from upstairs. Yin Muchen had both hands in his pockets as he came down. He probably saw her mocking expression, and he did not have a good expression on his face. He looked both grim and awkward.

Yin Shuiling quickly stopped laughing. This man of hers, he could call for wind and rain at any moment he wanted, he was extremely talented, but he really had never cooked before, and this was the first time.

Yin Shuiling felt warm inside her heart. Last night, he tortured her to death, and he even forced her to read that poem of his. He was dominating and wild, but other than doing that in bed, he was still warm and caring.

She was still in a blur as she remembered that he carried her and helped her to brush her teeth and even washed her face.

This man, just like what he’d said last night, after she served him well with her body, he was willing to do anything for her after that.

Yin Shuiling raised her thin eyebrows up. Okay then, she took the plate that Aunty held in her hands before using a fork to take a piece of noodle to put into her mouth.

Little Bei Bei widened her eyes immediately as she said, “Mummy...”

Yin Muchen, who was upstairs, also widened his eyes.

“Bei Bei, this is not poison. This is what Daddy lovingly prepared for Bao Bao and Bei Bei. It is very hard for Daddy to earn money outside, so Daddy doesn’t know how to cook. This is the first time that Daddy has tried to cook in the kitchen. Although it doesn’t taste good, this is the love that Daddy has for Bao Bao and Bei Bei. We have to encourage Daddy.”

“I got it.” Little Bei Bei immediately nodded her head before walking over to Yin Muchen’s legs, and she said, “Daddy, you have been working hard. Daddy is awesome.”

Yin Muchen had a warm smile on his face. He bent over and kissed Little Bei Bei's face.

Yin Shuiling looked at the father-daughter duo before standing up to go into the kitchen.

She placed fresh oranges, dragon fruit, cherry tomatoes, and vegetables onto a crystal plate. Yin Shuiling placed some yogurt on top before using a pair of chopsticks to mix it up.

At this moment, two muscular arms wrapped around her slim waist, and she was hugged from behind.

Yin Shuiling moved her body. Her face was red as she said, "Let go. They'll see us."

"I am not going to let go. Whoever wants to see can see." Yin Muchen bent over and kissed her small, supple face.

"You!" Yin Shuiling was angered as she ducked away before she stretched her foot out to kick him.

Yin Muchen ducked towards the side before hugging her even tighter. He laughed softly, and he pinched her soft waist and buried his head into her tender neck as he said, "Wifey is so good."

Yin Shuiling had no other choice and could only allow him to hug her, she let out a snort and said, "I'm the only one who doesn't despise you."

Yin Muchen looked at the fruit salad that she mixed. It was fresh and delicious compared to what he had made. His dish was black and charred. Why was the difference so huge?

Watching her small, fair hands move around as she prepared breakfast for the family, Yin Muchen felt very satisfied. He lowered his voice to murmur, "Does the breakfast I made taste good?"

"It was super horrible."

"Yeah, in the future, you should teach me. I would learn seriously."

Did he really plan to learn how to cook?

Yin Shuiling felt sweet inside her heart and did not say anything.

Yin Muchen raised his head up, and he went up from her tender neck to her snowy white earlobes as he kissed her. "Wifey, thank you. Everything that I had once dreamed of, you have given it all to me. I feel very satisfied and blissful."

Yin Shuiling curled the corners of her lips up into a smile. She turned her head to the side and kissed Yin Muchen's handsome face.

Yin Muchen looked at her small face that was smiling brightly like a flower in full bloom before he embraced her even more tight.

...

Little Bao Bao went to the Moses School. Little Bei Bei officially started attending kindergarten. Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling's married life started on the right track, and it was the time for them to be sweet and lovey-dovey.

That day, Yin Shuiling went over to SK. She stood at the door of the President's office and heard Yin Muchen loudly yelling in anger, "Secretary Ma, what did I tell you to do for the project in Shanghai? Did you not understand me or what?"

Ma Rui, who was inside, could not stop apologizing, and he said, "President, sorry, this is my oversight. I will admit my mistake, and ask for my punishment."

Swoosh! The man who was throwing a tantrum inside probably threw all the files that he had in his hands over to Ma Rui as he said, "Get lost!"

"Yes, yes." Ma Rui picked the pieces of paper on the floor, and he ran out in a hurry.

Upon seeing Yin Shuiling, Ma Rui immediately wiped his sweat and said, "Madam."

"Hi." Yin Shuiling nodded her head, and she walked into the office.

The man who was dressed in a black shirt with black trousers that stood before the French windows. He did not have much of an expression on his face, but his handsome face was scrunched up tight. He took out a cigarette and put it in his mouth to suck on it.

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps from behind him. He was frustrated as he said, "Secretary Ma, what other matters..."

Yin Shuiling had already walked over to his side with light footsteps. She went on her tiptoes and snatched the cigarette from his mouth as she said, "You are not allowed to smoke. Why do you keep forgetting that?"

Yin Muchen froze for a moment before he turned around. The frown on his face disappeared the moment he saw her. He stretched his long arm out habitually to embrace her before placing his firm chin on her small shoulders. He nudged her while he said, "Wifey, why did you come over?"

Yin Shuiling glared at him with her sparkling eyes as she said, "If I had not come over, you would've smoked behind my back again."

"I did not." Yin Muchen expressed his loyalty formally as he said, "It is just that my cigarette addiction has come out again, so I am just holding onto the cigarette, but I do not plan to light it up. Look, I don't have a lighter on me."

Yin Shuiling stretched her small fingers out to point towards his heart as she said, "You'd better be more upfront with me. You should take care of your health."

"I understand that I have a wife who is ten years younger than me. I do not bear to die early."

### **Chapter 659: Hubby!**

Yin Shuiling was not worried. Ever since they'd married, she laid down strict rules for him. She did not allow him to smoke and also did not allow him to drink alcohol. He was obedient. He would return home the moment he was done at work, and he'd be together with her and the children. She had corrected all of his dietary habits and lifestyle habits.

A while ago, he went to the hospital for a checkup, his liver cirrhosis had completely healed. Yin Shuiling was also confident that she could take care of him well. This old man was alert by himself. He had a young wife at home, and he definitely could not die young.

Yin Muchen stretched his fingers out caress her red lips. He could not help but let out a sigh as he said, "What's wrong with your lips? They are so red as if you've applied some lipstick. They make my heart itchy."

As he spoke, he lowered his head down and was about to kiss her lips.

"Don't mess around." Yin Shuiling had a smile on her face as she ducked away. She really could not stand his habit of kissing her all the time.

"What about not messing around? You are not allowing me to smoke, and you are not allowing me to kiss you? Do you want my life instead, huh?"

Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out to block his lips. She took the chance to stuff a mint candy into his mouth.

The man raised his eyebrows immediately and said, "What's this?"

"It is sweet. It is to help you with your addiction to cigarettes."

Yin Muchen continued to stare at her red lips and did not let go as he said, "I do not like to eat sweets..."

Yin Shuiling winked her eyes playfully, and her voice was feminine and cute as she said, "What do you like then?"

"You are asking this on purpose although you know the answer," Yin Muchen replied as he went to grab her.

"Ah!" Yin Shuiling screamed out loud and ran away quickly.

But the man's legs were long, and he easily grabbed her butt, directly pulled her over to his office desk, and placed her on top. His hand did not follow the rules and kneaded her chest, and he split her slim legs directly.

"What are you doing?" Yin Shuiling was taken aback. She quickly pressed his large hand down and said, "This is the office."

"You know that we are in the office, and you still dare to provoke me?"

"I know my mistakes."

"I do not accept it."

Yin Shuiling quickly stretched her small hands out to hug his neck before admitting her mistake by kissing his thin lips.

The fresh and sweet flavour of the mint candy quickly filled both of their mouths.

After kissing for a while, Yin Shuiling stretched her hand out to push him and sweetly and coyly said, "That's enough."

The man's large hand was on the back of her head, and he did not allow her to leave. "How is this enough? I still want more."

His tone was like a small boy who was not satisfied at all. Yin Shuiling's heart felt as sweet as if there were a layer of honey on it. He did not let go of her tongue and lips. Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door rang out in the air. "President."

Yin Shuiling pushed him away immediately as she said, "There's someone here."

"Don't worry about him, he will get it and walk away."

"Yin Muchen!" Yin Shuiling raised her eyebrows and firmly pushed him away.

Yin Muchen had a look at her small maroon face. He was extremely displeased and brought her down from the office desk. Yin Shuiling quickly tidied her clothes and turned her gaze back, but the man was even better. The clothes and trousers that he was wearing did not have a crease at all, and he looked prim and proper.

Yin Shuiling was so furious that her heart itched. This man was a true gentleman after he left her.

Yin Muchen noticed that she was done tidying up before saying, "Come in."

"Okay." Ma Rui opened the door and said, "President, Manager Liu and Secretary Hu are here."

Yin Muchen had a frown on his face before he saw Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya appear behind Ma Rui. They had not met one another for the past three years. They have not changed much.

Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya looked over at Yin Muchen before bending down as they greeted him, "President."

Both of them looked over at Yin Shuiling, then they had guilt in their eyes, but the past three years of time had made both of them feel calm. They looked at Yin Shuiling's bright, sparkling eyes before they greeted her politely. "Madam."

Yin Muchen had already figured out what was happening, and he turned his head over to look at Yin Shuiling who was by his side.

Yin Shuiling waved her hands at Ma Rui before Ma Rui closed the door.

"Did you ask them to come over?"

"Yeah."

"Why?"

Yin Shuiling smiled as she said, "What reason could it be before? In the past, both of them, especially Liu Caizhe, did not like me. He thought that I did not match you and even attempted all sorts of measures to prevent both of us from being together. Now that we are married, I am your wife now, so of course I have to ask them to come over to have a look and see how arrogant I am."

Yin Muchen had a frown on his face. His sharp gaze was like that of an eagle as he stared at Yin Shuiling's face. He softly said, "Speak the truth."

Yin Shuiling felt guilty as she spat her small pink tongue out. She stretched her small hand out to touch the man's cold face before pouting her red lips to act coy, and she said, "Why are you being fierce towards me for? I am upset now."

Yin Muchen immediately stretched his muscular arms out to hug her small soft waist as he took her in his arms. His thin lips brushed across her clean forehead as he said, "Both of them made mistakes. They have to be punished."

"This punishment is enough. Three years have already gone by. They have already reflected on their mistakes."

"Shuiling, I am unable to forgive them. I am also unable to forgive....myself. Back in the past, I made you feel so wronged. Also...that child of ours..."

Yin Shuiling stretched her small hand out to block Yin Muchen's mouth. She looked at his eyes as she spoke gently. "I know, and I understand everything. The punishment that you gave the both of them is actually a punishment to yourself, but everything is already in the past. We have Bao Bao and Bei Bei now. We are married. Even if the past was very hard and bitter, I am still thankful towards the Heavens. I thank the Heavens for giving us such a perfect ending. I still have you amidst all of this, and I do not begrudge everything that I went through in the past."

"Shuiling..."

"Forgive the two of them, and forgive yourself also. Let's put everything down and live a good life. It has been very tough for Secretary Ma as he's worked for you in the past three years. Liu Caizhe and Hu Ya are your true supporters. Actually, I am also selfish. I do not wish to see you throwing tantrums at work always. You are 37 years old this year, I hope that you can delegate most of your work and accompany me and the children properly. There are only so many years where Bao Bao and Bei Bei will be kids, and we have known one another for 20 years now. The time that you spend accompanying me is always so short."

Yin Muchen firmly embraced Yin Shuiling in his arms. He used force to kiss her small face as he said, "Shui Ling. I am sorry. I am really so sorry..."

They've known each other for the past twenty years, and other than saying sorry, everything else that he could say had no meaning.

Twenty years, and for thirteen of those, they had been separated from one another.

Yin Shuiling hugged Yin Muchen tight. Two streams of tears that flowed out from the corners of her eyes, but they were blissful tears. She softly said, "Hubby, my Hubby.."

For twenty years, she waited for him to finally come over.

After twenty years, she finally turned this Older Brother into her husband.

Her husband.

...

### Bonus

For the Mid Autumn Festival, Yin Muchen organized a party in the villa. Yin Shuiling, Aunty and Joan had been busy in the kitchen since early in the morning.

At five in the evening, a luxury vehicle parked on the lawn. Lu Shaoming's family was here.

Yin Shuiling stepped forward to welcome the guests. She held Ning Qing's hand and said, "Qingqing, why did you just bring the second one today?"

Yin Shuiling had a look at the second child of the Lu family who was dressed in a small suit and a small tie. His hair was combed back into an oily middle parting.

Ning Qing examined the villa in front of her, smiled, and said, "My oldest one went to celebrate the festival with his paternal grandparents today, and the third one was brought away by her maternal grandparents, so the second one is here."

The oldest child of the Lu family Lu Qinwen was brought up by Lu Shaoming himself. Although he was only six years old this year, he was already working in the Lu Corporation. He was the oldest child of the Lu family and was also the successor of the Lu Corporation.

As for the third Young Miss of the Lu family who was as beautiful as a flower, her personality was naturally cold. She did not like crowded places. Because Third Young Miss spent much time with her maternal grandparents, she naturally followed them during the Mid Autumn Festival.

And it was only the second child of the Lu family who had never been normal. The four elderly people did not have the strength to trail behind him and squander their energy, and they threw him back to his own parents.

The group of people went into the villa. Yin Muchen and Lu Shaoming sat down on the sofa and chatted about the matters related to work. Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing stood in the kitchen as they chatted with one another.

"Shuiling, this villa is so nice. Older Brother Yin probably spent a lot of effort, right? I just knew that Older Brother Yin would secretly provide for you, Bao Bao, and Bei Bei."

Yin Shuiling's face was red. She was displeased as she looked at Ning Qing, and she said, "You speak as if Young Master Lu does not pamper you... Oh right, Qingqing, the last time we were on the phone, I heard you gagging. Are you having another one again?"

"How could that be? Three of them already put me at my limit. The last time, my stomach was not feeling good, but at that time, I was shocked. I also thought that I was pregnant..."



Yin Shuiling quickly caught on to the key point. She used her shoulders to push Ning Qing as she said, "Qingqing, don't you use contraceptives with Young Master Lu?"

Ning Qing averted her gaze immediately as she said, "We do, it is just him... There was a time where he said that it was not in time, so...he did not use it."

"Ah. Don't you start using it from the beginning?"

"He... does not like it. He always drags it till the end. He even said that if I had one, just give birth to it. It is not as if we are unable to provide for it." Ning Qing spoke about this as she was angered.

Yin Shuiling covered her mouth and laughed secretly.

Ning Qing also pushed her quickly and teased her, "Shuiling, you are laughing at me. You were separated from Older Brother Yin for so many years. It was so difficult for you two to get married. Would Older Brother Yin let you go at night?"

Upon bringing this topic up, Yin Shuiling raised her eyelids to secretly gaze at Yin Muchen, who was seated on the sofa in the living room. The man was drinking tea. When she looked over at him, it was as if they were connected telepathically in their hearts, and he also raised his head up, then both of them gazed at one another.

Yin Shuiling's face quickly got red.

The man in her house was no different from Ning Qing's home, but he lucked out. She was unable to conceive naturally, and he was someone who had many desires. Her character was soft at night, and she allowed him to do as he pleased, and he would do what he wanted.

Yin Shuiling quickly switched the topic and said, "Qingqing, why are Doctor Zhou and Older Sister Jian not here yet?"

"They should be here in no time, I think." As she spoke, Ning Qing had a jealous expression on her face as she said, "Shuiling, we are all women, but why is Older Sister Jian so different from us? Let me tell you a secret: Older Sister Jian still wants to give birth to another one, but Doctor Zhou felt bad for Older Sister Jian for suffering so much when she gave birth to Ping An, so he went for a vasectomy a long time ago. Older Sister Jian is still wondering why she is unable to conceive."

Upon bringing this up, Yin Shuiling was also jealous. She'd met Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han a few times. The couple treated each other respectfully and truthfully. They had a good relationship. They probably did not fight with one another. Their eyes seemed blissful and satisfied.

The men talked about their own thing. The women gossiped about their own gossip. As the only two kids present around, Little Bei Bei and the second child of the Lu family were together with one another.

They weren't really spending time together though. Little Bei Bei placed both of her small hands on the French windows as she looked at the peach tree outside in the garden. The peach tree was in full bloom, and there were large and red peaches on the tree.

Little Bei Bei wanted to eat them.

**Chapter 660: Muchen and Shuiling's Final Chapter**

The second child of the Lu family sat down on the sofa all by himself. He sat upright, and he was not behaving as usual. He would normally hang his legs carelessly, but he put on a front to attract Little Bei Bei's attention.

Little Bei Bei, who was bored, looked at the peaches outside and did not notice him at all.

The second child of the Lu family quickly looked over before he loudly coughed. He placed one arm on the back of the sofa before he crossed his legs up, posing as if he were a Big Boss in Shanghai.

But Little Bei Bei did not have any reaction at all.

The second child of the Lu family: "..."

The second child of the Lu family stood up and walked over to Little Bei Bei's side. He coughed another time and brought his hand to his oily hair. He lowered his head and struck a pose that a male model would do for a fashion magazine.

But Little Bei Bei was all focused on her own peaches.

The second child of the Lu family was immediately upset as he said, "Little Bei Bei."

"Yeah?" Little Bei Bei turned her small head back, and her large sparkling eyes were extremely clear as she looked over at the second child of the Lu family. She was obedient and coy as she said, "Second Older Brother, what did you call me for?"

The second child of the Lu family had a glance at the peach tree outside the window before he squinted his narrow eyes up evily, and he was like a thug as he teased Little Bei Bei. He said, "Bei Bei, is the peach tree outside more interesting than me?"

Little Bei Bei had a look at the peach tree before she looked over at the second child of the Lu family again. The young girl was extremely honest and nodded her head. "Yeah, the peach tree is more interesting than Second Older Brother."

The second child of the Lu family: "..."

"Do you want a peach from that tree? Let's go. Second Older Brother will pluck it for you to eat."

Little Bei Bei did not move.

"Are you suspecting that Second Older Brother is unable to get the peaches? The moment I first saw you, small girl, I knew that you do not know anything at all. Let's go. Second Older Brother will climb the tree for you to see. Second Older Brother can climb the tree faster than a monkey."

Little Bei Bei widened her large eyes as she looked at him.

"Ay, okay. You stand right here and don't move. Second Older Brother will climb the tree for you to see."

The second child of the Lu family ran out. The three year old boy rolled his sleeves up, and he hugged the peach tree and climbed up. He worked hard as he swayed his small butt, and he had to leave an extremely handsome and cool back profile for Little Bei Bei to look on.

Very quickly, he climbed to the peak of the peach tree. There was a large peach before his eyes. He stretched his small hand to hook it, but his arm was not long enough. He could not reach the peach.

At this moment, a bamboo pole appeared by his side. There was a small sharp knife on the bamboo pole, and there was a small net beneath the small knife. The bamboo pole shifted, the knife cut the peach off the tree, and the peach dropped into the small net together with a few green leaves.

The second child of the Lu family looked down. Little Bei Bei was standing under the tree. She had the bamboo pole in her hand, and she took the small peach.

The second child of the Lu family was stumped.

Little Bei Bei said, "This bamboo pole was something my Older Brother made for me in school. Older Brother said that I could pick any peach that I wanted. Older Brother also said that climbing trees is very low-class," Little Bei Bei said before she left.

The second child of the Lu family: "...". His body tilted back, and he fell back against the tree branch.

Little Bei Bei walked towards the villa, but it was a little tough for her. Her small thighs shook, and her small hand did not have a good grip on the peach. The peach rolled onto the floor, and it rolled far away.

"Ay, my peach." Little Bei Bei was about to chase after it.

At this moment, the peach landed by the side of a young boy's feet. The young boy bent over, and he picked her peach up.

The small boy walked step by step to come before her, and he handed the peach over to her. He said, "Is this yours? This is for you."

Little Bei Bei looked at the boy in front of her. At this moment, the rays of the setting sun streamed through the trees and shone down onto the boy's shoulders, and it illuminated the boy's young and gentle face that was like a piece of jade.

"What...is your name?"

"Zhou Pingan."

Little Bei Bei repeated the name in her heart numerous times, and at this moment, the main doors of the villa opened up. Yin Shuiling and Ning Qing rushed out and said, "Doctor Zhou, Older Sister Jian, both of you are finally here. We've been waiting for you two."

Zhou Dayuan and Jian Han held each other's hands as they walked over. Jian Han, Yin Shuiling, and Ning Qing embraced one another excitedly before looking over at Little Bei Bei. Jian Han said, "Shuiling, is this Little Bei Bei? She is really getting more and more pretty now, just like the one in Qingqing's home. Both of you are so lucky. You two have daughters already."

Jian Han was extremely jealous.

Zhou Dayuan could only look at his wife pamperingly, and he did not say a word.

“Older Sister Jian, you have Ping An. After Ping An grows up, he will find a daughter-in-law for you. This would be the same as having a daughter, so Older Sister Jian, you don’t have to be envious of us anymore.”

Jian Han was comforted, and the group went into the villa.

The second child of the Lu family was the only one left outside the villa. Because he was lying on the tree branch, no one noticed that he was there.

The second child of the Lu family swung his legs in the air since he was extremely bored. He knew that it was all over. His little wife, Little Bei Bei, was definitely snatched away by that little chap Ping An.

The second child of the Lu family let out a sigh before he stood up. He suddenly realized that from the tree branch, he could climb onto the roof of the villa. He was extremely excited as he climbed and climbed. He climbed onto the roof and took a ceramic tile off the roof with his hands.

Aunty, who was standing in the kitchen, was suddenly enveloped with dust. Aunty looked towards the sunshine that shone down on her, and the moment she did so, she was utterly shocked. She quickly said, “Madam, things are bad! The Young Master of the Lu family has ruined our roof!”

Yin Shuiling ran out and raised her head up. As she expected, there was a ceramic tile missing from the roof, and she could see the handsome face of the second child of the Lu family up there.

“Second child, you get back down right now!” Ning Qing placed both her hands on her waist immediately as she bellowed out loud.

...

After that, the second child of the Lu family came back down, and he was sent to time out.

The men were chatting in the living room, the women were chatting in the kitchen, and he was standing there all by himself. The funny thing was Little Bei Bei and Little Ping An both quietly squatted down far away from him. They were gathered together as they looked at a small kitten.

“Older Brother Ping An, my Little Bai Bai has not eaten anything for the past two days. She just likes to sleep. I think she is sick. My Mummy said that Older Brother Ping An is a little doctor. Can Older Brother Ping An have a look at what’s wrong with my Little Bai Bai?”

“Okay.” Zhou Pingan stretched his small hand out to touch the kitten’s head and stomach before saying, “Bei Bei, your Little Bai Bai seems to be pregnant.”

“Pregnant?”

“It means that she has a few Tiny Bais already.”

“Ah, then how did my Little Bai get pregnant?”

Zhou Pingan’s small, fair face immediately turned red.

“I have something to report, Mother!” The second child of the Lu family shouted at the top of his voice.

The adults in the entire villa all looked over at the second child of the Lu family. Ning Qing was irritated as she said, "Speak!"

"Reporting to Mother, I am applying to switch places to be punished!"

"The reason."

"It is not PG here."

"Why?"

"Because, the most perverted couple of the entire year right by my side. They are discussing an extremely dirty topic right now."

After that, everyone's gaze shifted over to Little Bei Bei and Little Ping An.

At this moment, the rays of the sun were extremely bright. Little Bei Bei, who was soft and cute, was squatting down together with Zhou Pingan who was gentle like a piece of jade. The sunset enveloped both of them, and they looked like a perfect match that walked out of a painting.

Little Bei Bei did not understand. She lifted her small head up to look over at Zhou Pingan and said, "Older Brother Ping An, what is the meaning of...perverted?"

Zhou Pingan's facial expressions were as usual as he said, "I also do not know. The word perverted is only for perverted people to understand, because when a perverted person looks at the world, the entire world would be perverted."

The second child of the Lu family: "..."

Little Bei Bei said, "I got it. Older Brother Ping An is so awesome."

Yin Shuiling looked at her own daughter and the young chap of the Zhou family. As a Mummy, she let out a sigh inside her heart before the corners of her lips curled up into a gentle smile.

She turned her gaze and looked towards Jian Han. Jian Han was also looking over at her. Both Mummies looked at one another and broke out into a smile. Everything was beyond words.

It was only Ning Qing that was supporting her forehead. This son of hers!

...

At night, after the guests left, Little Bei Bei was also asleep. Yin Muchen and Yin Shuiling naturally started to do the exercise that they had to do every night.

Yin Shuiling sat down on the man's lap, and the man gave her a passionate kiss.

Yin Shuiling held onto the material of his pyjamas before sensually saying, "Hubby, I think that our Bei Bei has something for Ping An. The daughter that we worked so hard to raise has to be given to someone else now."

"What are you talking about? Then the son that the Zhou family worked so hard to raise has to be given to you right?"

Okay then.

Yin Shuiling did not say anything else.

After she noticed that the man was lifting the hem of her nightgown up, she quickly pressed his large hand, and she was suddenly excited as she said, "Hubby, sing a love song for me then."

"What?"

"What what? A love song. You have never sung a love song for me before."

"..."

"Hubby, why are you not saying anything?"

"No..."

"Then why are you not singing?"

"..."

"Hubby, you don't love me anymore."

"..."

"Hubby, you really don't love me anymore."

"..."

"Yin Muchen, you get lost. I will punish you tonight. Go and sleep in the study!"

"..."

...

Little Bei Bei and Zhou Pingan went to the same school. Zhou Pingan was one year older than Little Bei Bei, so he was a grade higher than her.

This was nothing much for Little Bei Bei. As long as she could see Zhou Pingan, she felt very blissful.

But she had her worries. In school, they were constant rumours that Zhou Pingan would skip grades, and they said that when he was 15 years old, he would be sent directly to England to study medicine, and for this reason, Little Bei Bei secretly cried in bed by herself very often.

But at last, Zhou Pingan did not skip grades or go to England. Those were only rumours. Both of them went to primary school, middle school, and high school together before, at 18 years old, Zhou Pingan took the Gaokao examinations, and he really was about to leave for England to continue his studies. He was the only son of the charity and medical empire. Ever since he was born, Zhou Pingan had a pair of hands that were made to hold the surgeon's knife, and he still had to fly off.

Little Bei Bei was sobbing as she sent Zhou Pingan over to the airport. After they returned home, the Yin couple thought that she was going to be upset for a long time, but Little Bei Bei was living as usual. She started to study like crazy.

One year later, she managed to get into a prestigious school in England.

After landing in England, Zhou Pingan picked her up from the airport. Little Bei Bei dashed into Zhou Pingan's embrace and had a smile on her face as she said, "Older Brother Ping An, there is something that I have always wanted to tell you. I've liked you for a very very long time now."

Zhou Pingan hugged her tight and said, "I know."

Four years later, Little Bei Bei graduated, and Zhou Pingan was already extremely famous in the medical world. The day that Little Bei Bei graduated, she suddenly and frantically realized that she had not had her period for two months already. She went to buy a pregnancy test and went back home to take the test. The moment she did so, she got two red lines.

After that, the Zhou and Yin families hurriedly started to prepare for the wedding ceremony.

During the wedding banquet, Zhou Pingan served Little Bao Bao wine. Little Bao Bao smiled and said, "This grade skipper, how much longer do you want to pretend? After she graduates, she is getting married and having children immediately. You have finally steered my younger sister into your hands."

Zhou Pingan raised his eyebrows. He could mislead Bei Bei back home under the close watch of his father-in-law and uncle, who were two heavyweights. He'd naturally worked very hard to complete this, but this was the love between him and Bei Bei. From the start until now, there were no obstacles or troubles. This was the most beautiful way that love could blossom.