

Work Hard 1211

Chapter 1211: You Are Also A Person With A Family

Qian Lan held tightly to Mo Zichen's hand. It turned out, they had so many misunderstandings between them.

She couldn't imagine what would have happened if she hadn't moved apartments. Perhaps, they would have missed out on each other – forever...

That night, Qian Lan cried for a long time. By the time she fell asleep, the sun was already up.

As usual, Mo Zichen helped her prepare some water to wash her face. But, it didn't take long before there was a commotion outside the room. Mo Zichen looked outside and saw the Qian Family had found their way to the hospital and were demanding to see Qian Lan.

From Mo Zichen's memory, this family had extreme favoritism for the rich and controlled their daughter like bloodsuckers.

Previously, when Father Qian was the mayor, this was rather obvious. But, now that they had been dragged off their high horse, they had to lay low.

Mo Zichen didn't know if everyone else had changed, but Mother Qian changed for sure.

After contracting a serious illness, Mother Qian saw through many things and right now, Mo Zichen only saw Mother Qian.

After Mother Qian saw Mo Zichen taking care of Qian Lan, she immediately felt a lot more relaxed. So, she dragged Mo Zichen to one side and said, "In the past, I was the one that wronged you. Zichen, you need to forgive me."

"Auntie, it's not that serious."

"Yes, it is that serious," Mother Qian suddenly started crying. "After you marry Qian Lan, don't come in contact with anyone else from the Qian Family. Otherwise, you might as well join the army as well."

Mo Zichen did not understand what Mother Qian meant by this.

"You don't know this, but four years ago, when the Qian Family was destroyed, the entire family migrated because we were afraid of bankruptcy. But, because we had no money, Xu Chunhao ended up divorcing Qian Hui and abandoned her. Afterwards, Qian Lan's father got addicted to gambling and started dreaming about rebuilding his business."

"He hasn't come looking for you because you're not married yet and he doesn't want to lose you."

"Listen to me, don't let Qian Lan's father find you."

"Qian Lan escaped to the military because she wanted to be free from that family."

"I hope she never sees her father again."

“Especially when it’s bad for one’s reputation to have a gambling addict as a father.”

After hearing this, Mo Zichen did not say a thing. He simply handed Mother Qian a tissue.”

It seemed, these past few years, the Qian Family had gone through quite a struggle.

“About your illness...”

At the mention of her illness, Mother Qian revealed a bitter smile, “My illness is incurable so I don’t want to waste any resources on it. It’s already reassuring to know that Qian Lan has found a good partner. Even if my eyes close forever, I won’t regret it.”

“I simply hate that I stopped you guys from being together in the past!”

“Qian Lan’s struggled a lot in the last few years.”

“Zichen, don’t blame her and don’t blame us...”

As he looked at Mother Qian’s teary eyes, Mo Zichen shook his head, “Everything’s in the past, I will continue to be with Qian Lan; I will protect her and take care of her. Don’t worry Auntie.”

“With these words, I have nothing to worry about. I came today to take a glance at Qian Lan. The hospital called me, so I secretly came here without anyone knowing.”

Although Qian Lan requested not to tell her family about her injury, the hospital still had the responsibility to do so.

“I’ve seen her now, and with you here, I have nothing to worry about, so I’m leaving.”

After speaking, Mother Qian stood up to leave, but Mo Zichen held her back.

“You’re not going to wait for her to wake up?”

“Even if she wakes up and sees me, I will just be a burden for her. Forget it,” Mother Qian shook her head and continued out the door.

It turned out, after the Qian Family migrated, so much happened. Qian Hui got a divorce, Father Qian got addicted to gambling and Mother Qian was seriously ill. Meanwhile, they placed all their hope on Qian Lan because she was capable and she had reunited with Mo Zichen.

This was perhaps the only thing that gave the Qian Family hope and also the reason why Mother Qian was here.

Mo Zichen looked at Qian Lan, at the woman that had been leeches off since she was young, and felt extremely upset. After all, not every mother in this world was like Tangning who was understanding and respectful towards her children.

Soon, Qian Lan woke up and Mo Zichen filled a tub of water for her to wash her face. He then said to her, “Your mother dropped by.”

“Where is she?”

“She’s gone,” Mo Zichen replied. “She told us not to come in contact with the Qian Family, regardless of if it’s your sister or your father.”

Qian Lan let out a laugh and did not respond.

“We really can’t choose our family. Regardless of whether they’re good or bad, I need to accept them.”

After hearing from Mo Zichen, Qian Lian laughed, “Your words did not comfort me.”

“What I’m trying to say is, you should leave matters like this to me from now on. Why can’t you leave it with me? 5 years ago, you tried to avoid it. Are you planning to hide again?”

Qian Lan shook her head. When she thought about this, she was extremely regretful.

“I’m simply afraid that you’d get hurt.”

“As long as you don’t hurt me, no one can upset me,” Mo Zichen said as he held onto Qian Lan’s shoulder. “Can you move yet?”

Qian Lan moved a little and discovered that her wounds didn’t hurt as bad as she thought. So she tried to sit up.

Mo Zichen wrapped his arms around her and helped her up...

“Errr...I want to go to the bathroom.”

“Let me carry you,” Mo Zichen offered. When Qian Lan didn’t move, he asked, “We already live together, are you still embarrassed?”

At this time, Qian Lan did not respond, but her face turned red.

Mo Zichen didn’t wait for a response as he carried her in his arms and took her into the bathroom.

“My image has been ruined,” Qian Lan complained. “I wanted to appear perfect in front of you.”

“You’ve never been perfect in front of me. What image are you talking about?” Mo Zichen helped Qian Lan remove her pants. “From now on, don’t take a bullet for others without thinking. You are also a person with a family.”

“I...have a family?”

“Yes, you have me,” Mo Zichen replied firmly.

“Turn around. I can’t go to the toilet with you here,” Qian Lan said uncomfortably.

Mo Zichen nodded his head and turned around. After leaving the bathroom, he waited for Qian Lan to call him before he reentered.

“After you recover from this surgery, don’t accept another one. I know an expert in this field. I can invite them here to treat you.”

This was because an army officer wasn’t allowed to travel overseas.

“You decide,” Qian Lan simply wanted to enjoy having Mo Zichen by her side. So, she let him make the decisions.

“Then it’s decided!”

“Zichen...” Qian Lan cried gently.

“Huh?”

“Am I dreaming? This feels so surreal. Just a couple of days ago, you were cold like ice. Now you’re warm like fire. Which one is the real you?”

Chapter 1212: I’m A Little Overwhelmed

Meanwhile, at Hyatt Regency, Tangning suddenly received a phone call from her son, asking her to help him contact an American dermatologist because her future daughter-in-law was injured.

As soon as Tangning heard his request, she prioritized it and told Lu Che to make contact with the dermatologist. She also told him to invite the dermatologist to Beijing.

Tangning had always known of the existence of Qian Lan; a woman that had been in her son’s heart for the last 5 years. However, she wasn’t sure if the future daughter-in-law that Mo Zichen spoke of, was still the same person.

After spending an entire day at the hospital, Mo Zichen was extremely tired as he returned to Hyatt Regency.

However, he had no time for rest because he returned to his family home to notify Tangning of something, “Mom, you are going to have a daughter-in-law soon.”

“Is it the same woman from 5 years ago?” Tangning guessed. She believed, when it came to love, her son had inherited the dedication and love that her and Mo Ting had. Plus, she noticed that her son was always unhappy during the past several years, so she knew that this woman remained in his heart.

“Yes,” Mo Zichen nodded, “I’ve misunderstood her too many times in the last 5 years. Last night, we clarified everything.”

“So you’re planning to get married?” Tangning asked.

“It may be a little difficult...She’s in the military.”

“Does our family have some kind of fate with the military? It’s bad enough that your older brother is an army officer, now my daughter-in-law is one too!”

Her second son was even the Deputy Director at the Ministry of State Security.

But, of course, Mo Zichen did not tell her this.

“Either way, I’m happy to see my son return to how he once was,” Tangning said as she hugged her son.

“But, mom, I may need to bother you with something.”

Mo Zichen thought that Tangning would be able to handle the Qian Family better than him. After all, no one had ever been able to defeat his mother in a fight.

“Is something bothering you?” Tangning immediately guessed.

In the end, Mo Zichen took some time and explained the entire situation with the Qian Family to Tangning. Mother Qian was fine, but they had to be cautious of Father Qian and Qian Hui.

After Tangning heard this, she nodded her head, “Don’t worry, leave this with me, it’s not that difficult of an issue. I simply need to spend a bit of money.”

The only fear was, the Qian Family would be too greedy.

However, this had never been a problem for Tangning.

She was especially good at dealing with greedy people.

Tangning spent the rest of the evening listening to Mo Zichen recall the events that happened between him and Qian Lan, including everything that happened during their 5 years apart and the torment they experienced after they reunited. After hearing everything, Tangning wanted badly to give all the love in the world to her son.

Mo Zichen wasn’t like Mo Zixi; he didn’t like making friends. As soon as one looked at him, they could tell that he was a hermit.

While Mo Zixi had colleagues to accompany him, Mo Zichen was all alone..

He was destined to be different because of his intelligence.

So, Tangning was naturally bias towards this son.

Of course, now that her son had finally found a life partner, she did not want him to be disappointed. Therefore, resolving the matter with the Qian Family, was something that she had to do.

That night, Tangning lay in bed on top of her husband’s chest and told him about Mo Zichen’s visit that evening.

“Our son has never come looking for me with that much joy. It’s all because he’s getting married.”

“Your son is as loyal as you. After 5 years of struggling, he finally saw a result.”

“Ting, did you know that Zichen has never revealed any emotions in front of us? But, this time, he smiled and his smile was so happy.”

Mo Ting wrapped his arms around his wife. He knew that Tangning had always been worried about Mo Zichen, so he kissed her on the forehead and said, “That brat is finally getting married.”

Seeing the way that his wife worried about the rascal all the time, Mo Ting had wanted to beat Mo Zichen up for a long time. But, of course, his fighting skills were no longer comparable to his son’s.

Tangning had simply guessed that her son had a dangerous identity, but she didn’t actually know what he did. On the other hand, Mo Ting knew everything with certainty.

5 years ago, he was an intelligence officer at the Ministry of State Security. Now, 5 years later, he was the Deputy Director of that place.

His skills were impressive and he had made many accomplishments.

“Ting, do you think it would be too abrupt for me to visit our daughter-in-law tomorrow?”

“As long as you want to do it, nothing is too abrupt.”

Tangning couldn't help but laugh when she heard this. It seemed, in Mo Ting's heart, she was right no matter what she did; she was never wrong.

They had been married for a few decades now, so Tangning knew exactly how much Mo Ting loved and doted on her.

“In that case, I'm going to the hospital tomorrow. Do you want to come with me?”

“I'll tell Lu Che to take you. We need to pre-arrange this so you don't stir up too much of a commotion.”

Tangning was, after all, China's Mother of Sci-fi. Over the years, her influence had continued to exist in the film industry. Especially since the couple continued to maintain a release rate of one sci-fi film every two years.

Hence, her whereabouts were always kept a secret.

So, Qian Lan had no idea that her future mother-in-law would suddenly turn up.

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There were many possible complications from lying in the hospital for too long. So, as soon as she was capable of walking, Qian Lan immediately asked to go for a wander.

Mo Zichen couldn't argue against her, so he borrowed a wheelchair and pushed her out to the garden for a stroll.

“When can I leave the hospital?”

“At least not now,” Mo Zichen replied. “I've already told my Mom about the matter with your family.”

“Are you talking about...Tangning? THE Tangning?”

When Qian Lan heard the mention of Tangning, she was extremely excited.

“She's your future mother-in-law, you can't call her by her name,” Mo Zichen immediately warned.

“I'm just really excited. The military may seem strict, but whenever we have free time, we secretly pull out our phones and watch sci-fi films,” Qian Lan laughed. “I do that too because it's the only way I feel like we are still connected.”

“We all like Tangn...errr, Auntie a lot.”

The couple strolled around the hospital and returned to the room after an hour. At this time, Mo Zichen noticed some black-suited bodyguards standing outside Qian Lan's room.

Mo Zichen recognized them and roughly guessed what was happening. But, it wasn't until they stepped into the room and saw the elegant figure standing inside, did Mo Zichen say helplessly, "Mom, why did you suddenly show up without any warning."

"I just wanted to see my future daughter-in-law. That's not too much to ask for, right? I just want to be a loveable mother-in-law," Tangning chuckled as she looked at her son. She then officially introduced herself, "Qian Lan, I am Zichen's mother."

Qian Lan almost fainted at the sight of Tangning.

"I...I...I'm a little overwhelmed."

"You don't need to feel that way. My Mom won't eat you up."

"This won't do, I need to get an autograph from Auntie," Qian Lan took the opportunity to make a request. "You don't know how many people in the military are fans of Auntie."

"I'll give you an autograph if you marry my son!" Tangning said childishly. "Can we make this deal?"

Chapter 1213: You See That? She's In The Military

"Mom...who does this?" Mo Zichen questioned quietly.

Qian Lan's face immediately turned red...

"Auntie, you decide."

"You see that?" Tangning nodded with satisfaction as she looked at her son. "Stop coming home and telling me that you want to get married. You need to actually do it."

"Mom..."

"Fine, I won't tease you anymore. Step out for a bit, I want to chat to Qian Lan on my own," Tangning said as she pointed to the door with her chin.

"Mom..."

"Go out, Auntie won't eat me up," Qian Lan shooed. "Auntie and I need to have a private chat."

Mo Zichen did not say another word as he nodded his head and turned to leave.

After he left, Tangning stood up and closed the room door. She then sat down on the sofa and turned to talk to Qian Lan. Of course, her expression wasn't as casual as before.

"Qian Lan..."

"Auntie, please speak."

"I already knew about you and Zichen 5 years ago," Tangning said. "Over these 5 years, you've endlessly hurt my son. It wasn't easy for him to finally be at peace, but then you suddenly reappeared in front of him..."

“Auntie...” Qian Lan looked at Tangning in surprise.

“Tell me, under what conditions will you leave my son? You should know about my methods. If I want to do something, there’s nothing that I can’t achieve,” Tangning looked at Qian Lan with an icy cold expression. “As long as you’re willing to leave my son and not hurt him, you can set whatever condition you want...”

“Otherwise, I’m going to destroy the Qian Family’s reputation. You may even lose your military badge!”

Qian Lan never imagined that the friendly-looking Tangning would say such hurtful and threatening words to her.

This made Qian Lan quite scared.

“Auntie...”

“Decide, do you want to continue clinging to Mo Zichen, or do you want to retreat?” Tangning asked as she looked at Qian Lan.

Qian Lan lowered her head and took a deep breath. After a few seconds, she finally replied, “Auntie, I’m aware that I once hurt Zichen. But...I really regret that I didn’t persevere with him.”

“I know you probably dislike me because I hurt your son.”

“I know of Hai Rui’s capabilities and I know of your capabilities. I also know that no matter how hard I fight, I will never be able to win against the two of you...”

“Even so, I still hope to stay by Zichen’s side. Is that possible?”

“Even if my reputation is completely destroyed and even if I lose my military badge, I still want to stay by Zichen’s side because it’s what I promised.”

As she spoke, Qian Lan’s tears seeped from her eyes.

“No matter how difficult it is, I want to give it a try this time. I’m going to try until I can’t handle it anymore.”

After hearing Qian Lan’s response, Tangning unfurrowed her brows and relaxed her gaze.

“The Mo Family doesn’t bully its own people, so I’ve said all the worst things first. I hope that the incident from 5 years ago will be the last time that something like that happens. If you and my son really want to be together, you need to be prepared to accept all difficulties.”

“If you give up half way again, I will do whatever I can to personally stand between the two of you.”

After hearing what Tangning said, Qian Lan was a little surprised, “What do you mean, Auntie?”

“Do you really think that I’m a nasty mother-in-law? I simply wanted to know if you’d easily give up on my son.”

“I’m sorry, Auntie.”

“You don’t need to feel sorry towards me. The only people you should feel sorry towards, is yourself and Zichen,” Tangning sighed. “Ting and I have never really controlled our son; he’s always made his own judgment on things. But, when it comes to love, he’s just like any normal person.”

“As his mother, I hope you can treat him well...”

“I will,” Qian Lan replied confidently. “I won’t give up easily this time.”

5 years ago, Mo Zichen liked the way that Qian Lan pursued a simple life. But now, he didn’t care about anything else, he just wanted her.

Tangning actually had a lot to say to Qian Lan. But, she was afraid that she was being a naggy mother-in-law. After all, young people had their methods of dealing with things. Since she was already there, Tangning decided to trust Qian Lan.

In the end, she left behind some autographs and left the room.

“What did my Mom say to you?”

“She threatened me. She said that if I don’t treat you well, she will make things difficult for me,” Qian Lan replied honestly. “I was truly frightened by her, but only for a few seconds. After that, I was determined not give up on our relationship, no matter what.”

“In these 5 years, we’ve already missed out on enough.”

At this point, Mo Zichen suddenly got down on one knee and held onto her hand, “Qian Lan, I don’t want us to miss out on anything else, will you marry me?”

“Who the hell proposes without a ring?” Qian Lan hit Mo Zichen jokingly.

“If you choose to be with me, you won’t get any rings nor flowers. In fact, other people may never find out about our relationship because that’s the best way to keep you safe. But, even so, are you willing to marry me?”

Qian Lan knew that Mo Zichen’s identity was special and that they couldn’t broadcast their relationship to the world. That was why, even though he was Tangning and Mo Ting’s son, not many people knew his true identity.

“So, will you marry me?”

Qian Lan covered her cheeks shyly and finally nodded her head.

“We might not even have a wedding.”

“What’s wrong with that? I’m marrying you, not anyone else,” Qian Lan said as she held onto Mo Zichen’s hand. “Get up, I’ve already accepted your proposal.”

When it came to marriage, the couple probably would have been married already if they weren’t separated for 5 years, instead of waiting until now.

But, it didn’t seem like it was too late either.

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Soon, Qian Lan's body recovered 70-80% and the military agreed to let her go home to recuperate; they allowed her to rejoin the troops after she fully recovered.

On the day that Qian Lan was sent home, she felt the world was bright and beautiful. But, she had no idea that Mo Zichen was taking her directly to Hyatt Regency.

"Hey, I'm still dressed in my military uniform."

"You need to meet my father," Mo Zichen said as he accelerated, not allowing Qian Lan to feel a moment of regret.

Mo Zichen had mentioned that he was taking his fiancée home, hence the entire Mo Family were so excited that even Lin Qian and Long Jie were at Hyatt Regency.

So, when Mo Zichen stepped in through the front door and saw that the villa was full of people, he was a little surprised.

But, he quickly calmed down and brought Qian Lan over to his seniors.

"Qian Lan..."

"There's no need to introduce everyone. I already know who they all are," Qian Lan said confidently. After all, these were all famous people in the entertainment industry. Anyone that paid the slightest attention to the news knew who these people were.

As soon as Long Jie saw the woman in front of her, she turned to Lin Qian and winked, "You see that? She's in the military."

Chapter 1214: How Much Longer Do You Want Me To Wait ?

"Zichen, can you win against her in a fight?" Long Jie joked.

"Auntie Long, I'm a sensitive person," Mo Zichen immediately protected Qian Lan and pretended to be weak.

"You're just a teacher. Let's see how you get whipped at home," Lin Qian piped in.

"Auntie Lin, even you're not letting me off the hook?"

"That's enough, didn't you say that you wanted to take Qian Lan to your room? Go ahead. Yan Er will be back soon. I'll call you later," Tangning said to Mo Zichen.

Mo Zichen nodded his head; his mother was still the best. Afterwards, Mo Zichen held onto Qian Lan's hand and led her upstairs to his room before he closed the door.

"How does it feel?"

"Don't you feel like you're in gossip territory?" Mo Zichen said as he hugged Qian Lan and rubbed his nose against hers.

"Hey! We're at your family home," Qian Lan's cheeks immediately flushed red.

“We’re all adults. Is there something they wouldn’t understand?” Mo Zichen said as he kissed Qian Lan’s lips and gently nibbled on them.

Qian Lan had never kissed before, so she was a complete amateur. As Mo Zichen teased her, she quickly got emotional, “Have you kissed a lot of girls in the past? Is that why your skills are so good?”

“Don’t you know how many women I’ve had? There are some things that come instinctively,” Mo Zichen explained with a lowered voice as he passionately kissed back down on Qian Lan’s lips.

This time, Qian Lan could not retaliate. She even ended up on the bed before she knew it.

“Hey, it’s not convenient...” Qian Lan said as she blocked Mo Zichen’s hands.

Mo Zichen gently brushed away her hand and grabbed onto her waist as he buried his head into her neck as though he was trying to resist his desires, “If we were at home, I would have already eaten you up...”

“Let’s get up and straighten your clothes so you don’t get discovered.”

Mo Zichen did not refute as he stood up. However, a mark was left on Qian Lan’s white neck.

Qian Lan didn’t notice it, but everyone in the know knew exactly what caused the mark.

Soon, Mo Ziyang finished class and returned home. As soon as she stepped in through the door, she immediately ran off to see her sister-in-law. But, as soon as she knocked on the door and entered Mo Zichen’s room, she caught the couple in an awkward position.

Mo Ziyang seemed to understand something as she pointed at Mo Zichen and said, “Brother Two, I never knew you were so different to how you look!”

“Do you want me to show your love novels to Dad?”

“I knew you’d try to blackmail me,” Mo Ziyang humphed before she turned her attention to Qian Lan.

As she looked at the cool army uniform on Qian Lan’s body, she suddenly understood why her older brother liked staying in the military, “Sis, can I try on your uniform?”

“Ziyang,” Mo Zichen warned.

“It’s OK. I’ve got a proper set at the base. If you like it, I can get someone to bring it to you tomorrow.”

After hearing Qian Lan’s response, Mo Ziyang raised a thumb at Mo Zichen, “Good sister-in-law! Since I’ve accepted your meeting gift, I won’t make things difficult for you. Dad’s home, why don’t you hurry downstairs.”

Mo Zichen nodded his head and gestured for Mo Ziyang to leave with his chin.

Mo Ziyang stuck out her tongue and quickly turned to leave.

Seeing this, Qian Lan couldn’t help but sigh, “Your sister is really cute.”

“She’s currently a Ph.D student,” Mo Zichen laughed. “Let’s go downstairs to see my father.”

“OK,” Qian Lan nodded. However, she was a little scared of the supposed Big Boss of the Entertainment Industry.

Although Mo Ting often appeared on all forms of media, actually seeing him in person made Qian Lan terrified.

Mo Ting maintained his appearance well. Even though he was already 40 something years old, it appeared as though time had treated him and his wife well. Probably, due to their love, they received the best kind of nurture every day.

As the couple walked downstairs, they found Mo Ting was already seated in the living room.

Mo Zichen held onto Qian Lan’s hand and led her over to his father. He then said stiffly, “Dad, this is Qian Lan.”

Mo Ting glanced at Qian Lan and nodded his head, “Good.”

Qian Lan did not dare to look straight into Mo Ting’s eyes because his presence was much too powerful. But, what did he mean by ‘good’?

Others probably didn’t understand, but Tangning and the others clearly knew that Mo Ting was referring to the fact that Tangning didn’t have to worry about Mo Zichen anymore because someone else had taken over for her.

“That’s enough, it’s just a casual meeting, no need to be so serious. Let’s eat,” Tangning said as she stepped out of the kitchen. At this time, Qian Lan also noticed that Tangning’s gaze on Mo Ting was extra gentle.

Only after everyone sat at the dining table did Tangning approach Mo Ting and help him remove his jacket and put away his briefcase.

“Does your neck still hurt?”

“Yes,” Mo Ting replied.

“In that case, I’ll help you massage it tonight.”

Mo Ting nodded his head and gently placed a kiss on his wife’s head while no one noticed.

Qian Lan had never seen a couple that loved each other so deeply. It was like they were still young and had just met.

“What are you looking at?” Mo Zichen asked as he pinched Qian Lan’s nose.

“The love between your parents is just like the rumors.”

“All these years, the two of them have been practically stuck to each other; neither one leaving the other.”

“I admire them,” Qian Lan smiled at Mo Zichen.

“I am also by your side...” Mo Zichen said secretly.

At this time, Long Jie suddenly sighed, "If Zixi was here, that would be great. The family would be complete with him here."

"Forget it, Big Brother's role in the military is busy like crazy. I wouldn't expect him to come back," Mo Ziyang complained. "But, now that Brother Two has a wife, when will Big Brother get married?"

That night, Qian Lan sat amongst everyone and experienced the warmth of the Mo Family. Mo Ting was strict, but she surprisingly liked this father-in-law.

By the time the couple returned home, it was already midnight. Originally, Qian Lan planned to sleep after having a shower. But, to her surprise, Mo Zichen lifted her in his arms as soon as they stepped through the door and carried her straight into the bedroom, "I already told you earlier that I'd eat you up at home..."

"But, I'm not ready yet," Qian Lan resisted a little.

"How much longer do you want me to wait?" Mo Zichen asked Qian Lan in seriousness.

Qian Lan's heart softened and she immediately stopped resisting.

But, as Mo Zichen placed her on the bed, she had an urge to cry. She was in both anticipation and fear of what was about to happen...

Since she was with Mo Zichen, she felt anticipation more...

Something that had to happen, was going to happen sooner or later...

Chapter 1215: I Won't Bully You

A warm pair of hands quickly ran across Qian Lan's stomach and she felt her body weaken.

"Zichen..."

"Relax, I won't bully you," Mo Zichen mumbled beside her ear.

Qian Lan closed her eyes and slowly relaxed. At this time, Mo Zichen moved away from her body and removed his shirt.

Qian Lan opened her eyes and saw Mo Zichen's firm body. She was quite surprised. Even though it wasn't the first time they were in the same bed together, she had never seen his body properly.

It turned out, he simply looked a little weak, but when he removed his clothes, he was actually so fit.

Of course, the scars on his body made Qian Lan's heart ache.

Soon, his body lay on top of hers again. Qian Lan looked at the scar on his chest and gently brushed her hand against it, "Does it hurt a lot?"

Mo Zichen's gaze slowly darkened. It didn't take long before he lost control and began to nibble on Qian Lan's lips. He was gentle like he was trying to savor her taste.

As Qian Lan had just finished eating some desserts, she had a sweet buttery flavor.

As Mo Zichen immersed himself in the moment, the couples' temperature began to rise...

Qian Lan let out a gentle moan that Mo Zichen found both mesmerizing and seductive.

"Qian Lan...I can't resist any longer."

Qian Lan looked confusedly at Mo Zichen; his eyes soft like gentle waves of water. At that time, the couple hugged each other tightly and their gentle kiss quickly turned passionate.

That warm loving night, Mo Zichen no longer held back as he removed all restraints and entered her forbidden depths.

It was something that left one craving for more.

Qian Lan originally thought that Mo Zichen would retreat after one go, since it was his first time. But, he did not look like he had any intention to stop as he continued to demand for more until her energy ran dry.

He never knew that being intimate with the person he loved would be so addictive. No wonder people raved about it.

The night was long, but it felt short. Mo Zichen didn't feel like he had enough, but he couldn't continue to torture Qian Lan since the wound on her back hadn't fully healed yet.

So, the couple huddled up and joined their bodies. Qian Lan liked this because it made her feel like her soul and Mo Zichen's was connected.

As they hugged each other, the couple ended up falling asleep.

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The next morning, Qian Lan woke up as usual. But today, not only was a certain man hugging her from behind, a certain part of his body was...

Qian Lan's face flushed red as she tried to get out of bed, but Mo Zichen pulled her back, "Keep me company for a little longer."

"Let me wash up a little," Qian Lan replied. "Sleep on your own."

After hearing this, Mo Zichen flipped over and pressed Qian Lan under his body, "Where are you planning to go?"

"If you do this, you need to have some restraint. My body hurts."

"Shouldn't you make up for the last 5 years?" Mo Zichen said as he enjoyed Qian Lan's shocked expression. "This was just one night."

"But...I'm honestly very tired," Qian Lan said, "Let's continue another day."

Mo Zichen did not pressure Qian Lan. Instead, he removed the blankets and got out of bed as Qian Lan watched him walk naked to the bathroom. How was this so normal to him?

With this thought, Qian Lan was a little angry. But, just as she was about to get up and follow him, she discovered she couldn't stand on her own.

So, she had no choice but to call Mo Zichen back, "Hey you...come carry me, I can't move."

Mo Zichen walked out of the bathroom and carried Qian Lan in his arms. But, after entering the bathroom, he refused to release her, "If you call me hubby, I'll let you down."

"Mo Zichen, you're normally not like this," Qian Lan gasped.

"If you're not going to do it, then you'll have to stay in my arms."

Qian Lan struggled; she was scared that she'd fall out of Mo Zichen's arms. So, after a few seconds of resistance, she finally called him, "Hubby."

Mo Zichen stopped teasing her; he knew it was time to stop. He then placed her inside the warm bathtub so she could ease her tiredness.

Qian Lan exhaled in satisfaction as she lay comfortably in the bathtub. She remained in there for quite some time before she got out. By this time, Mo Zichen had already finished having a bath in the guest room and had prepared breakfast.

Qian Lan sat down at the dining table. Afterwards, Mo Zichen handed a glass of milk to her, "When will you hand in your application for marriage to the military?"

"I'll hand it in as soon as I return," Qian Lan replied.

"Qian Lan, I already told you, we might not even have a wedding," Mo Zichen said in seriousness. "It's because I can't expose you to the public and have someone use you as a threat."

"I understand," Qian Lan smiled. "We'll just get married and sign the papers. As long as you treat me like your wife, then I'm your wife."

Mo Zichen apologetically pinched Qian Lan's cheek and nodded his head, "When your family's matter is resolved, we will immediately get married."

As agreed, Tangning was handling the Qian Family.

So, to help her son, Tangning appeared at the Qian Family Home a few days later with her bodyguards.

At this time, the idle Qian Hui, was shocked to see a celebrity in her doorway.

"Mom, am I dreaming? Is this Tangning?"

"Hello Miss Qian and Mrs Qian," Tangning was polite as usual. She did not put up a front like a celebrity, but her presence wasn't something that a normal person could handle.

"Hello..." Mother Qian immediately replied.

"I'm here because of my son, Mo Zichen, and his marriage to Qian Lan."

When Qian Hui heard this, she was quite surprised. She didn't expect the Mo Family to view Mo Zichen and Qian Lan's marriage with such importance.

Now that the Mo Family were here to officially ask for Qian Lan's hand in marriage, perhaps she could leech off them a bit and relive her life as an heiress.

"Mrs Mo, you're being too polite," Mother Qian said. "Whether you came today to talk about the marriage or not, it didn't matter. The most important thing is for Zichen to treat our Qian Lan well."

"We can't disregard the formalities. Is Mr Mo home?"

"He went out," Mother Qian replied.

Tangning smiled. However, she had no intention to stick around and wait for Father Qian. So, she pulled out an envelope and placed it in front of the mother and daughter.

"I've spoken to people that have held weddings before. According to them, this is the proper way of giving a betrothal gift. So, I brought this here."

Seeing the envelope, Qian Hui immediately stretched out her hand. But, Mother Qian quickly stopped her.

"What are you doing? That's for your sister..."

"Qian Lan's marrying into a rich family anyway, why does it matter if I take a little?"

Chapter 1216: My Daughter Won't Marry Mo Zichen, I Don't Agree To It

When Tangning heard Qian Hui say this, her gaze automatically darkened.

With a slight smirk, she said, "No, Qian Lan is marrying into the Mo Family, but the Mo Family hasn't accepted her yet."

"She's even signed a pre-nuptial agreement agreeing that she doesn't care about our family's wealth and that she won't use any of our money after marriage."

"After all, she hurt our son to begin with, so it's only normal for us to make this request."

After hearing Tangning say this, Qian Hui slapped her hand on the table and stood up, "The Mo Family may be influential in Beijing, but not everyone needs to obey your orders. How is my sister only worth this little? Plus, don't you think it's insulting for you to make my sister sign a pre-nuptial agreement?"

"Why do you think we're insulting our own daughter-in-law? It's because her family are a bunch of bloodsuckers. What are we supposed to do if you guys are shameless enough to demand her for money? Rather than making her feel bad later, it's better for us to give you no hope from the start. What do you think Mrs. Qian?"

"That's only right," Mother Qian agreed.

"So, young lady, don't make it sound like I'm going overboard. After all, the Mo Family aren't naive. We are accepting a daughter-in-law, not an entire family."

Qian Hui did not look pleased, but she couldn't argue with Tangning. When it came to words, she held no advantage.

“Mom, say something,” Qian Hui whined, “She’s bullying us...”

“I think Mrs. Mo is right. Qian Hui, you’re not young anymore, you should go out and look for a job. You stay at home all day doing nothing. Do you expect me to support you?” Mother Qian lectured.

“Mom, Qian Lan is our entire family’s only hope. How could you let her marry so easily?”

Qian Hui was extremely disappointed. After all, she and Father Qian were waiting to leech off Qian Lan and climb up the social ladder.

“If Qian Lan wants to get married, no one can stop her, so I’ll make the call. Mrs. Mo, we’ll do as you say, I have no objections.”

Qian Hui couldn’t stand what she was hearing, so she stood up and left the living room.

Seeing this, Mother Qian shook her head helplessly.

At this time, Tangning pulled out another cheque from her handbag and handed it to Mother Qian, “Zichen has told me about your family’s situation. I hope you can forgive me for being unreasonable. Zichen asked me to give this money to you.”

When Mother Qian saw that it was \$2 million, she felt it was too much, “No, this is too much. We already agreed to follow the rules.”

“This isn’t from me and Zichen’s father, this came out of Zichen’s saving. Since you’re ill, you will need some money. Don’t worry about Qian Lan. Since she can’t be separated from Zichen, then we will let them be together.”

Mother Qian looked at the money and nodded her head, “OK, I’ll accept this. Please tell Zichen not to worry. However, I don’t think Qian Hui and my husband will give up. They may even disturb Qian Lan at the army base.”

“Don’t worry,” Tangning smiled.

While the two women were chatting, Qian Hui ran off to the casino to fetch her father. She also explained Tangning’s intent to him.

Father Qian was naturally anxious and angry.

As soon as he saw Tangning, he said, “The Qian Family don’t welcome you. Get out. Also...”

“My daughter won’t marry Mo Zichen. I don’t agree to it.”

Mother Qian glanced at her husband and then looked at Tangning.

But, Tangning just laughed and replied, “Mayor Qian, have you forgotten what you did when you were in office?”

Father Qian’s expression changed.

“You need to know that Hai Rui has a grasp of all the information in Beijing. If we want to know something, there’s nothing that we don’t know. Do you want your bad deeds to be listed?” Tangning

asked gently. "Let me be straightforward with you. If Qian Lan wants to get married, then that is her own choice. Even though you're her father, you have no right to object."

"So, of course, the sister that sits at home doing nothing, can't say a word either."

"What right do you have to get involved with Qian Lan's life?"

"It's not your decision whether Qian Lan gets married or not, nor is it my decision. It's her decision. According to normal formalities, the Mo Family will not give you any less than what is right. But, if you dare to go overboard, then I'm sorry, the Mo Family aren't afraid of making a report to the police," Tangning said powerfully.

"You just have to make one reckless move. Give it a try."

"As for Qian Hui, I am happy to arrange some work for you and I can introduce you to a manager that can help you debut. But, can you please stop leeching off your mother?"

After Qian Hui heard this, she lowered her head guiltily.

"I've already told you my intent for coming here today. The scary thing is not falling down, the scary thing is not knowing right from wrong."

"You two think it over. I'm going to leave first." After speaking, Tangning stood up and Mother Qian walked her out.

"Take care."

Tangning nodded and gestured 'OK' to Mother Qian.

After returning to the living room, Mother Qian noticed that Father Qian's expression was extremely unhappy, "Is this all I can do?"

Meanwhile, Qian Hui began to dream about being a superstar.

But, of course, even though Tangning suggested it, with Qian Lan's skills, acting as a corpse was already too much.

However, Tangning didn't care. As long as she completed her mission and could return to Mo Zichen with some results, then she was satisfied.

...

Soon, Qian Lan received a phone call from her mother, telling her that Tangning had visited and that she even gave them a betrothal gift.

Qian Lan was worried about Qian Hui and Father Qian's reactions, but Mother Qian shook her head and said, "Your mother-in-law has already resolved this problem. You can get married without any worries."

"Lan Er, I wronged you once, so I hope you can be happy from now on."

"Mom..."

"Let's not talk about this anymore. When are the two of you planning to hold your wedding?"

She and Mo Zichen weren't planning to have a wedding, but Qian Lan was satisfied.

As she thought of the activities they underwent in bed the last few days, Qian Lan's face turned red.

Perhaps, this man had been chaste for too long, so as soon as the gates opened, all his desires flooded out and she was knocked over by it.

She was meant to be an army officer, so her fitness levels were above average, but she was still far from Mo Zichen.

"By the way, your sister is debuting as an artist. Tangning's going to arrange it..."

"If she wants to go, then let her go."

That way, Father Qian wouldn't rely on just one daughter and Qian Hui could give some contribution.

Deep down, Qian Hui probably wanted to make a name for herself. After all, Xu Chunhao abandoned her. If she was to become a superstar, then he would regret his decision, right?

Unfortunately, no one expected much from her.

Chapter 1217: Our Wedding Night Is The Main Priority !

"Mom, how could you say that you don't need the money? You need to see the doctor and take medicine. You need money at home and outside of home," Qian Lan said to her mother. "I won't blame you for what happened in the past; you've helped me grow up a lot. So, Mom, accept the money that Zichen gave you."

Mother Qian smiled and did not respond.

She still planned to save the money and not use it.

Her daughter was getting married, but she didn't even prepare any dowry. So, how could she be a hindrance to her?

"I don't need anything. I just need you to notify me when you get married."

"Mom, what are you saying? Isn't that a given?"

The mother and daughter had a long conversation. This time, Qian Lan was officially free from her worries because she had a great mother-in-law.

Meanwhile, even though Father Qian failed at selling his daughter, he at least had Qian Hui to rely on now. What if...Qian Hui actually got famous?

Tangning had only suggested it casually, but Qian Hui took it seriously and turned up at Superstar Media to look for a manager.

When the manager looked at what Qian Hui had to offer, she glanced at her with disdain, "Tell me, do you have any special skills to demonstrate? Or do you have anything that's worth us investing in?"

But, surprisingly, the manager actually accepted Qian Hui.

As for the reason, no one knew at that time.

In the end, after 3 months of training, Qian Hui was officially ready to debut. However, she only debuted as a nude body double.

She had no outstanding qualities except for a perfect-looking back. This was the reason why the manager was willing to work with her.

There were plenty of female artists that got famous from being naked. After all, this method was the easiest way to attract peoples' attention.

It seemed, Qian Hui did have a slight talent for being an artist. In fact, she was especially natural in front of the cameras.

Eventually, Father Qian returned to his wealthy lifestyle and decided to become his daughter's manager; he even quit gambling.

...

Meanwhile, after Qian Lan's wound officially healed, she returned straight to the army base and handed in a marriage application to her superiors.

The sudden news of the intimidating Instructor Qian getting married made the new recruits cheer in joy.

Of course, Qian Lan's return also made them happy.

After all, who wouldn't be convinced by an instructor that wandered into restricted territory on her own just to save them?

On the day that Qian Lan received approval from her superiors, she and Mo Zichen went straight to the Civil Affairs Office and registered their marriage. Afterwards, the two of them returned to the Mo Family Home to celebrate with family.

When Mo Ziyang saw the couple's little red marriage booklet, she naturally admired it, "This is great, Brother Two actually got married before Big Brother and I."

"Why are you in such a hurry? As long as you're willing, I'm sure you'd find a boyfriend," Qian Lan said to Mo Ziyang.

"I want to find someone like my father!" Mo Ziyang had high expectations for men.

"There's only one man that's like your father, and that's my husband. Forget about it," Tangning teased as she sat on the sofa.

"Mom...you're so mean."

The family sat together cheerfully as they joked amongst each other.

Of course, Tangning was emotional that her son was about to start his own family. "From now on, you are a grown man. You have the responsibility to support your family."

"Don't worry Mom, I will take good care of Qian Lan."

“Have a baby soon!” Tangning gave her son a mission.

When Qian Lan heard this, her face turned red...

Soon, Mo Ting returned home. When he found out that his son registered his marriage that day, he didn't react in any special way. After all, he already placed all his energy on Tangning.

As long as his wife was happy, then he was happy. It was already like that many years ago.

However, the most surprising thing was, during this time, something shocking happened. While the entire Mo Family was gathered in the house, a tall skinny woman with a 3-year-old child, came knocking on their front door.

Tangning opened the door, but she had no idea who the woman and child was, nor did she know how they had found their way there.

“You...”

“Hello, please let me introduce myself, I am a single mother. This is my son and...he is also Mo Zixi's son.”

Tangning: “...”

Mo Zichen: “...”

Mo Ziyang: “...”

What kind of a plot line was this? When did Mo Zixi have a 3-year-old son? Was this someone else's child?

No one understood the situation, so Tangning first invited the woman into the house before she slowly questioned her.

“Can you tell us what this is all about?” Tangning asked after the woman sat down.

The woman was young, she looked roughly 23-years-old, she had a head of long hair and she appeared kind and virtuous.

“Mrs. Mo, can I please speak to you in private?” Since it was a private matter, the young woman couldn't possibly talk about it in front of everyone. Tangning understood so she led her to the study room, “You can speak now.”

Meanwhile, the little boy was left in the living room under everyone's questioning gaze.

“Now that I look at him, he does look a little like Big Brother. Especially his eyes.”

“Does that mean he looks like me too?” Mo Zichen rolled his eyes.

“Brother Two, your eyes look sad, but his eyes are bright and full of life. That's how I've been able to differentiate between you and Big Brother all these years; it's all in your eyes.”

“Ziyang's right, your eyes are the biggest difference. This child's not shy at all!” Qian Lan joined the conversation even though she and Mo Zichen were supposed to be the main topic of the night.

“Is this really Big Brother’s child? This is so surreal!”

“I really want to know what this is all about. Did Big Brother pick on an innocent young woman in the military and not take responsibility?”

Ziyan looked at the child in detail. Apart from finding the child adorable, she also felt that he looked exactly like Mo Zixi.

Especially his eyes.

Mo Zixi had always been bright and healthy, and this child was exactly like that.

“Call me Auntie,” Mo Ziyan wanted to tease the little kid, so she began to talk to him. But, to her surprise, he actually called out, “Auntie...”

“Oh God, this is definitely Big Brother’s son. I can guarantee it!”

Qian Lan looked at Mo Zichen and they both exchanged smiles; Mo Ziyan was indeed born with a cheerful personality.

But, now that they had no business being there anymore, the couple decided to go home and enjoy their wedding night. After all, they had just gotten married.

So, they were going to follow-up on Mo Zixi’s gossip the next day instead.

At a time like that, who still cared about the two of them. So, as Mo Zichen left, he complained, “This is my status in the family...”

“Your brother’s matters are also very important, in fact, this time, it isn’t something little. After all, a woman turned up with a child,” Qian Lan comforted.

“I’m just joking. Our main priority is to go home and enjoy our wedding night!”

It wasn’t easy for them to be legally wed, so Mo Zichen did not intend to resist any longer...

Qian Lan looked at Mo Zichen’s gaze and sighed; this man had too much energy. It was almost as though nothing had ever excited him in the past.

Chapter 1218: She Has No Requests

Meanwhile, the woman that Tangning took into the study room was looking a little self-conscious. After all, she was facing an international superstar. So, it was only normal to feel a little nervous.

But, for the sake of her child, she decided to say something, “Hello, Mrs. Mo, my surname is Yao and I am an ER doctor.”

“I’ve never heard that my son is in a relationship, so you may need to go into a bit more detail,” Tangning refused to believe that her son was such an irresponsible man. So, she needed to clarify everything.

“Mo Zixi can’t be blamed for this. We honestly only met once and aren’t exactly familiar with each other. In fact, I’m afraid, he might not even know that something happened between us.”

“This is what happened, the hospital I work at is affiliated with the army base, so his troop is familiar with a lot of people from my department. One time, everyone met up and he drank too much, but someone sent him to the wrong bedroom and I was also drunk that day...”

“Afterwards, I left the room and pretended that nothing happened. But, I never expected that I’d fall pregnant.”

“Because of a particular condition with my body, I couldn’t abort the baby, so I had no choice but to give birth to it.”

“In that case, why did you wait until your child turned 3 before you came looking for us?” Tangning asked.

“I’m not here to extort money from the Mo Family or anything. The child is mine, so I will hold responsibility for it. I simply brought him here to tell you that he has hemolysis. As a single mother, I need to take care of him and also maintain a living, so I feel like I’m neglecting him.”

“Because of this issue, I’ve been contemplating for a few days and decided that sending him to the Mo Family will give him the best rate of survival,” the woman tried to stay tough as she said this, but in reality, her eyes were already red.

“If you want to do a DNA test or something else, feel free to organize it. As long as I can guarantee my child’s health, I am happy to sign any contract. Even if you tell me to never see him again, I’m happy to do that.”

After hearing what the woman had to say, Tangning understood her motive.

But, there was no proof for anything, so she still couldn’t settle on a decision.

“I will not comment on this matter because the child is already born. If you can trust us, then leave him here and we’ll run some tests on him. As for everything else, I will need to understand the situation before I come to a decision.”

After the woman heard this, she nodded her head, “As long as he’s not uncomfortable, then I’m OK with it.”

“In that case, leave me your contact details and I’ll call you after I clarify everything.”

“Mrs. Mo, I have no intention of ruining Mo Zixi’s image, but this child is both our responsibilities.”

“I understand,” Tangning nodded. “You did the right thing.”

“I’ll leave after I give you my contact details,” the woman said calmly without any tears. Her attitude towards the matter was obvious; she wasn’t there because of the Mo Family’s money, she was there to give her child better access to medical treatment.

If what the woman said was true, then Tangning felt she was quite admirable.

But, if she was there to deceive them...

Actually, no one in this world would be brave enough to directly deceive the Mo Family like this, right?

After the woman left, everyone entered the study room to figure out what happened.

“Mom, is the child staying? How do we take care of him?”

“He’s already calling you Auntie. Don’t you know how to take care of him?” Tangning laughed.

“Should we notify Big Brother?”

“Yes, tell him to come home,” Tangning nodded before she took the child from Mo Ziyang’s arms. When she looked at the little boy, Tangning felt like she was looking at Mo Zixi and his brother when they were young.

They looked exactly the same, so the child’s relationship with Mo Zixi seemed true. But, was the story behind the child true? This still needed verifying.

“Ting...get a DNA test done overnight. Ziyang, go to your brother’s room and find a strand of his hair.”

“OK,” Ziyang immediately jumped into action.

“Also, we will need to trouble Lu Che to find information on this woman’s background.”

“Mom, if this is actually Big Brother’s child, what are we going to do? What request does this woman have?”

After hearing Mo Ziyang’s question, Tangning shook her head, “She has no requests. She simply wants us to provide the child with the best medical treatment because he has hemolysis.”

“He’s so cute...” Mo Ziyang couldn’t help but exclaim. “Before we send him for his tests, can he live in my room? I’ll take care of him.”

“Can you handle it?”

“Trust me,” Ziyang said as she patted herself on the chest. She then asked the child, “What do you think? Do you want to stay with Auntie?”

“Yes, Auntie!”

Mo Ziyang liked the child because he looked just like Mo Zixi and Mo Zichen did in their childhood photos. When she held onto the little boy, she felt like she was carrying the child version of her brothers. It was a strange feeling.

“But, if Big Brother has a son, how is he supposed to get married? I hope he doesn’t have a girlfriend in the army base, otherwise, this is quite a difficult situation.”

“Even if that’s the case, we can’t mistreat this child.”

Mo Zichen had just gotten married, but Mo Zixi had created a huge drama. Originally, he said that he wasn’t going to stress over relationships, but...judging by the current situation, it was a little unrealistic.

“Mom, is Hyatt Regency accessible to everyone? How did she get in?”

Of course, the answer to this needed further investigations along with the other questions that they had.

...

When Mo Zixi received a message from home, he had no idea why his family was urgently calling him home.

But, it had been a long time since he last saw them. In fact, he didn't even go home to celebrate Mo Zichen's marriage. As an older brother, he was a little lacking.

But, he was doing what he did for the sake of his future.

Previously, when Mo Zichen wasn't married and hadn't dated, Mo Zixi did not consider his own private matters. After all, he remembered that the scar on Mo Zichen's head as a child was because of protecting him.

So, in his heart, he planned to only consider himself after his brother found happiness.

As a result, after he found out that Mo Zichen was married, Mo Zixi felt relieved and dated his colleague without any worries. Over the last few days, he had even been preparing a proposal.

But, since his family was demanding for him, he had no choice but to postpone his plans.

He even rushed home overnight and returned to Hyatt Regency the next morning.

But, just as he walked in through the front door, he realized his whole family was there; even the busy Mo Ting and Ziyang were there.

"Why's everyone here? This is strange. Ziyang, shouldn't you be at Hai Rui or the university? What's happening?"

Mo Ziyang gestured for him to look at Tangning.

"What's wrong?"

Tangning did not look at her son. Instead, she said to Ziyang, "Carry the child out."

"OK," Mo Ziyang immediately did as she was told. It felt as though the three generations were there to hold a joint hearing. So, Mo Zixi sensed that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

"Mom, what's happening?"

Chapter 1219: The Things I Asked You Today, Can you Keep Them A Secret ?

Soon, Mo Ziyang carried the child out to Mo Zixi. Mo Zixi was a little surprised, but he didn't understand what was going on.

"This is?"

"This is your son. We've waited 6 hours for his DNA results and it's been confirmed," Mo Ziyang replied.

“No, this can’t be possible. How do I suddenly have a son?” Mo Zixi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Where did this child come from?

“Big Brother, I’m not sure what to say. I’ll leave this with Mom. I’m going to go back to Hai Rui.”

Mo Zixi received the child from his sister and looked at Tangning confusedly, hoping to receive a proper explanation from her.

Tangning sighed and handed the child to Mo Ting. She then said to her son, “Come with me to the study room.”

Tangning did this to protect her son’s pride in front of his father.

Mo Zixi followed his mother questioningly into the study room, while Mo Ting sat on the sofa in the living room and took care of his grandson. He then carried the child onto his lap.

When the two brothers were young, that was how he carried them. His only hope now, was for the kid to not add to Tangning’s problems. However, that was a very unrealistic wish.

...

“Lu Che’s handed in an investigation report. The woman that brought this child here is called Yao Anqi, she is an ER doctor from the affiliated hospital near your army base.

“Lu Che also found out that her body at the time wasn’t suitable for pregnancy, but she also couldn’t have an abortion, so she gave birth to the child.”

“However, due to the incompatibility of the child’s blood type with his mother’s, he was born with hemolysis. That’s why the woman came looking for us.”

“Mom...I’ve met this woman before, but nothing’s happened between us,” Mo Zixi replied. “I’ve never even touched her.”

“According to Anqi, four years ago, during a gathering, you were drunk and taken to the wrong room. At that time, she was also drunk, so the two of you ended up sleeping together.”

Mo Zixi felt a little uncomfortable. After all, discussing such a private matter with his mother, hurt his pride a little. But, Mo Zixi did not avoid it, “Wait, so you’re saying that she was the one I slept with 4 years ago?”

“It sounds like you’ve misunderstood something,” Tangning immediately caught on.

“When I woke up the next day, my colleague was sleeping next to me, so I thought...”

“I’m even planning to marry her soon.”

“But, reality has proven that the person you slept with was Anqi. Or did you...”

“Mom, I guarantee that I only slept with one person and it was only once,” Mo Zixi replied. It was because of that incident that he decided to date his colleague. After all, he didn’t want to ruin her reputation.

“That woman must have done it on purpose then,” Tangning guessed. “Zixi, not only did I ask Lu Che to investigate Anqi’s background, I also asked him to check her character.”

“She’s brought up the child on her own for the last 3 years without making a single complaint. It wasn’t until recently, when the child had to live in the hospital that she realized there was a limit to her abilities. That’s why she came asking for help. In fact, she brought the child here without any conditions, nor did she say anything bad about you. What happened was both your responsibilities. She’s already held her part of the deal, what about you?”

After hearing what Tangning said, Mo Zixi froze.

All of a sudden, his mind was a blur.

In the heat of the moment, it was impossible for him to make a proper judgment.

“Mom, can you let me gather my composure? My mind is a mess at the moment.”

“Go ahead,” Tangning understood.

A son suddenly came out of nowhere and the girlfriend he dated for 4 years was actually deceiving him. He couldn’t accept any of this.

Back then, the person he slept with was Yao Anqi, but...

...someone had taken advantage of the situation.

Even so, they had already dated for 4 years. He couldn’t say that they had no feeling for each other.

Mo Zixi walked out of the study room in a depressed manner and approached Mo Ting, “Dad.”

“A man should be a man,” Mo Ting said as he handed the child back to his son. “This is your responsibility.”

Mo Zixi had no idea what to do. All he could do was carry the child back to his room. But, he ended up sitting in there for a few hours.

Luckily, the child didn’t whine nor cause trouble; he was very well behaved and only cried every now and then, “Mama...Mama...”

When Mo Zixi heard this, he immediately stood up and carried the child in his arms. He then asked for Yao Anqi’s contact details from Tangning and drove out.

When Tangning saw this, she couldn’t help but sigh, “Ting, why do none of our kids have a smooth love life?”

“Every relationship requires endless investment. It may not be a bad thing for the relationship to not be smooth at the start. There’s no point worrying about it, OK?”

After Tangning heard this, she nodded her head, “I trust in Zixi because he is our son.”

...

Meanwhile, Mo Zixi brought his child to the hospital. Luckily, the little boy was well-behaved and knew how to sit in the back seat without crying or whining. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Mo Zixi to drive.

After arriving at the hospital, Mo Zixi carried the child into the emergency department and asked the nurses to help find Yao Anqi.

"I'm sorry, Major Mo, but Dr. Yao is in the middle of a surgery. You may need to wait a little while."

"That's fine. Can you tell me where her office is?"

"OK," the nurse replied as she led Mo Zixi to Yao Anqi's office. But, just as she was about to turn around and leave, Mo Zixi suddenly called her back.

"Can I ask you a few questions?"

"Sure," the nurse nodded.

"Do you know this kid?"

"Of course. This is Little Xing Xing, Xingzhe, Dr. Yao's son," the nurse replied. "No one knows who the father is, but Dr. Yao often brings him to work with her."

"This kid also has hemolysis."

"Auntie...Carry," Little Xingzhe cried when he saw a familiar person.

The nurse smiled and carried the little boy in her arms.

"Why are you with him, Major Mo?"

After a while of silence, Mo Zixi asked, "Everything I asked you today, can you keep it a secret?"

"Of course, medical staff are experts at confidentiality."

Mo Zixi nodded his head, too afraid to ask any further. He was afraid that if he knew more about how Yao Anqi struggled with bringing up the kid, he would feel even more guilty.

He always thought that the person he slept with 4 years ago was his current girlfriend. So, he naturally learned to like her. But, now...

...he was suddenly unsure of how he felt.

About one hour later, Yao Anqi finished her surgery and returned to her office. When she saw Mo Zixi sitting inside with her son, she was shocked..

Chapter 1220: You Have A Son Now ?

"Mama...Mama..." Little Xingzhe immediately stretched out his arms towards Yao Anqi.

Mo Zixi did not say a word, but Yao Anqi understood how he felt, "Hand me the kid."

"It's not convenient for you to take care of him right now. I simply came here to ask you if there's anything I should be cautious of and to check if there's any baby products I can take back. I will take Xingzhe back to the Mo Family Home and take care of him," Mo Zixi spoke in a slow and relatively composed manner, but no one knew that his heart was actually fluctuating.

"OK, I'll write everything down and give you a few things to take with you," Yao Anqi said obediently as her eyes turned red.

When Mo Zixi saw this, he immediately explained, "I don't mean to take the child away from you. What I'm trying to say is, if you're busy right now, you can take care of him later when you have some time."

Yao Anqi was a little surprised as she said, "I know about your relationship with Chen Jie. I don't mean to intrude, nor do I want to break the two of you apart. If you want me to, I can stay away."

"Since the child is already born, there are a lot of things that are destined," Mo Zixi replied.

Yao Anqi did not say another word as she pulled out a paper and wrote down things to be wary of for Little Xingzhe.

She had a calm disposition and appeared as though she was worried about troubling others.

Her writing was neat and detailed and she looked like a reliable person.

However, Mo Zixi noticed that Yao Anqi's complexion was a little pale as though she was unwell. Perhaps, it was a result of overworking.

"I've written everything down. I'll fetch some things from the on-call room for you. Everything else is at home. You can come pick it up next time," Yao Anqi said as she handed Mo Zixi the note in her hand.

She appeared a little distant as though she was trying not to get involved with him.

Mo Zixi nodded his head and did not say another word.

However, just as Yao Anqi was halfway through packing things for Mo Zixi, an emergency patient was delivered into the ER and she was busy again. So, she handed the items she had to Mo Zixi, "Take these first."

After Mo Zixi took the items, he grabbed onto Yao Anqi, "It's important to save people, but you also need to care about your own health. You look like you've lost half your life already."

"I'm just busy today. I have two days off to rest after this."

After speaking, Yao Anqi quickly ran over to the nurse and asked about the condition of the emergency patient as she put on a face mask.

Mo Zixi had no choice but to return to the Mo Family Home with the child.

When Tangning saw him return with a bag of things, she figured that he had gone to find Yao Anqi.

"What did Anqi say?"

"She was busy saving someone, so she wrote down a few things to be wary of and gave us a few things that Xingzhe often uses," Mo Zixi replied. "By the way, this little boy's name is Xingzhe."

“That’s a good name,” Tangning said as she took the child from her son.

“Mom, when Anqi came to Hyatt Regency last time, she kneeled and begged our neighbor to bring her in, didn’t she?”

Mo Zixi asked as he looked at the information Lu Che found.

“Yes,” Tangning nodded.

“Give her access to Hyatt Regency and make her a key.”

Tangning nodded after hearing this and could tell that her son felt a little bad.

“I’m sorry Mom, but I’ll need you to take care of Xingzhe for now. There are some things that I need to put an end to.”

“OK, go ahead,” Tangning was proud because her son could differentiate between right and wrong and he made good judgment.

Mo Zixi glanced at his son one more time before he turned and left Hyatt Regency; just like Mo Ting said, a man had to act like a man.

...

Meanwhile, after hearing about Mo Zixi’s matter, the newly wed Mo Zichen and Qian Lan couldn’t help but sigh, “It’s only been a day, but why does it feel like we’ve missed out on a lot?”

“I originally thought that my love life was a bad enough struggle, I never imagined that my brother would be worse off.”

Tangning called Mo Zichen and Qian Lan home because she wanted to tell them to visit often, “When you guys have time, help us take care of the kid and share any burdens. Qian Lan, your stationed not far from Zixi. When you have time, you should visit the hospital and give Anqi a hand.”

“Yes, Mom, of course,” Qian Lan nodded. “After listening to what you said, I also feel that Anqi is a great person that’s worth befriending.”

“Zichen, when you have free time, don’t just sit around reading, come take care of your nephew.”

Mo Zichen looked at the kid and nodded his head, “Of course, he’s such a well-behaved child. But, Zixi must be feeling really bad right now. As a man, there are some responsibilities that he has to accept.”

“Who told him to get drunk?” Qian Lan made it sound like Mo Zixi deserved what happened.

“But, he is quite a man for being able to end things so swiftly.”

At least, he was a lot quicker than they could be.

“However, he’s jumped in front of us.”

...

After returning to the army base, Mo Zixi looked a little depressed; it was very different to how he usually was.

His colleagues were originally waiting for him to come home so they could help him prepare for his proposal.

But, instead, he said, "There's no need. I'm not proposing anymore."

"Why? What happened? Did you have a fight with Jingrong?"

"No, I'm with the wrong person..." Mo Zixi began to explain as he shared everything that happened at home.

After his colleagues heard the whole story, they fell silent.

"Does that mean you have a son now?"

"Yes."

"Although I knew that Jingrong always liked you, I never expected her to do something so cheap," his colleague said with doubt. "Could there be a misunderstanding?"

"No, I'm sure that Jingrong lied to me. After all, we didn't just speak about this matter once, but she continued to lead me on and manipulate me into believing that something happened between us. If she was innocent, she would have told me the truth a long time ago. Although I don't want to believe it, this is the undeniable truth," Mo Zixi explained.

"From what you said, this woman sounds like she went a little overboard."

"I understand that Jingrong wanted to hold onto you, but she went too far with her lies. Besides, I've heard that Dr. Yao is a good person; she has a great reputation. It's interesting that she didn't look for you in 3 years."

"If that's how things are, then you should play it by ear. We will help you keep your secret. After all, it's your own private matter."

The colleagues patted Mo Zixi on the shoulder and threw away everything they prepared for the proposal.

Afterwards, Mo Zixi sat in his study room and thought for a long time.

Since he had already made a decision, he had no choice but to look for Chen Jingrong and clarify everything.

Although she had lied to him, they had been together for 4 years, so he had to give her a proper goodbye.

As for Yao Anqi...

...he didn't know what to do for now. All he could do was resolve everything with Chen Jingrong first.

After all, he looked down on men that dated two people at once...

But, was he being an adulterer right now? But...he never knew about the existence of Anqi and Xingzhe