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Ch 153.5

Ruo Jun

Three years later

"Painter, can you hurry up?"

The sky was blue on the sea and the sun penetrated the clouds. The sea water was waving calmly, while the breeze carried the salty taste of the sea. Originally, it was an elegant thing to enjoy living like this, but if one had to stand there for four hours, one would not be so patient, especially the beautiful woman by the side who had a big belly. No wonder the man who had always been calm and gentle couldn't help but urge him to hurry.

The old painter was full of sweat on his forehead, and he did not dare to stand still with his hand, and said repeatedly, "It will be done soon."

Wrapping Jun's waist to let her rest in his arms for a while, Xiu Zhi asked, "Are you tired? Why don't you rest for a while?"

Shaking her head gently, Jun replied, "It's alright." She wasn't that weak yet.

Putting down the brush in his hand, the painter breathed a sigh of relief, as he smiled and said, "The painting is done, please take a look at it, His Royal Highness."

When the two walked to the painting, Jun frowned slightly, which made her face distort a bit. The scars on her face were drawn by the painter as if they were decorations that were specially drawn, which was quite aesthetic. Xiu Zhi nodded with satisfaction and applauded, "Well, the painting is very good." A few years later, the scars on Jun's face had faded a lot, but they were still there. Anyway, he thought the painting still looked good.

Since they already painted her, Jun smiled slightly and didn't bother to worry about it. It was also a kind of consolation to cause the people who saw the painting to feel that she looked very good. She picked up the brush and wanted to leave a few words on the scroll, when suddenly, she thought of something and asked, "Xiu Zhi, what's the name of our child?"

Xiu Zhi smiled nonchalantly, "You are the head of the family, so what you say is what we will follow."

Jun couldn't stand it and glared at him; he kept saying that she was the head of the family when it was difficult to decide! In Hai Yu, she couldn't deny...

After thinking about it for a while, Jun smiled and said, "Why don't we give him the surname 'Qin'."

"The surname Qin?" Xiu Zhi was startled.

"Of course, our first child must follow his father's surname!" She knew that although Xiu Zhi changed his surname to Xi Lie, but in his heart, he still missed the surname Qin, which was a gift from his father to him.

Taking Jun into his arms, Xiu Zhi sighed lightly, "Thank you, Jun." How lucky he was to have a wife like this.

Listening to Xiu Zhi's pounding heartbeat, Jun murmured, "What's the name after Qin?!"

Taking Xiu Zhi's hand to support her bulging abdomen, Jun said, "Xiu Zhi, we can be together, thanks to Shu Qing's help and San Er's achievement, why don't we name the child Qing. So, the child will be called... .. Qin Qing! Both boy and girl can use it, alright?"

Xiu Zhi smiled, "Alright!" Whatever she said, would be fine.

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Suddenly it felt like a spring breeze again.

Thousands of trees and pears were blossoming.

Hundreds of coquettish white pears that were bathing in the spring breeze, the snow-white cores were infinitely coquettish. A few naughty fire flowers were swaying down with the breeze and floating into the open window lattice. The tall and straight man was holding up a painting, as he appreciated it carefully.

The sea was full of blue waves, and the blue sky was quiet and far away. The shades of brilliant blue made the painting pure and elegant. In the center of the scroll was a pair of wall figures. The man was dressed in a green shirt, and looked as warm as jade, and the woman was dressed in plain clothes and a skirt, looking elegant and free. The high bulging of her abdomen indicated that she was already pregnant, so the man protected her in his arms, as the two fell in love with each other.

Looking at the few lines of small characters under the painting, the corner of the man in black raised from time to time, "Qin Qing? What a good name." If their child was a boy, he must have the talent of the world, and if she was a girl, she must also have the appearance of an alluring beauty.

A piece of the falling flowers scattered and fell on the picture scroll, covering the beautiful face of the woman. The man gently picked up the falling flowers and his eyes did not leave the figure of the woman.

"Xiao Zong Qing, come out of there for me." Suddenly, a demonic angry voice came from outside the door.

Xiao Zong Qing's hand froze, and as if he didn't hear it, he continued to appreciate the picture scroll in his hand.

"Don't think it's okay to be a tortoise with a shrunken head, you come out of there for me! Come out... come out..." The loud curse broke through the eardrum and stimulated someone's nerves.

Dead witch! She treated his kindness as a good bully!!

Standing up suddenly, the blue veins on Xiao Zong Qing's forehead burst out with anger, and the tall figure quickly disappeared from the study hall with anger, leaving only the breeze swaying gently with the picture scroll. The person in the painting smiled happily and sweetly, just like a garden full of pear flowers outside the window...

It was spring again.

Sian's notes:

This is IT!!! For Shang Jun's book! I can't believe it's finally over. I think there is one extra story for Xiao Zong Qing that I will translate also. I'm guessing that 'dead witch' mentioned above is the girl especially written as XZQ's love interest. 🥰