

His Beloved 1011

Chapter 1011: Who is coming over?_5

The little guy saw her coming and immediately propped himself up on the coffee table to climb up from the carpet, excitedly standing by the coffee table and clapping his little hands vigorously.

Qin Mu looked up and was speechless when she saw the little guy's excited expression at seeing Grandma.

"Oh dear, my poor little baby, surely you've been tormented by your mother, haven't you? Come find Grandma for a hug!"

Qin Mu: "..."

Feng Fanghua walked over to cuddle the Little Chengcheng who had been missing her and then turned to her daughter-in-law with a baffled face: "Qin Mu, what's going on with you? If you don't have time, let the nanny take care of him. You can bring him here, but how can you let him listen to such boring things?"

"Uh! Well... actually, I just thought this music was really nice."

Qin Mu's mouth twitched, a bit tense seeing Feng Fanghua looking like she's about to scold her.

"What's nice about it? A child not even a year old can understand what this is?"

Feng Fanghua's eyes widened and she immediately reprimanded her.

Xiaomei stood by the door, too scared to enter. She had been standing there to ask the Mu Family matriarch if she wanted a cup of coffee or something, but didn't expect to hear her boss getting scolded. Besides Jian Yan, this was the first time Xiaomei heard someone scold Qin Mu like she was a grandchild.

Qin Mu thought, there's a saying, let children grow up naturally, they'll grow up better.

But she dared not say that to Feng Fanghua, so she obediently bowed her head to admit guilt: "I know I'm wrong, I'll never let him listen to this kind of music again."

Qin Mu suddenly had such inspiration today, feeling it was closely related to this music, but alas...

"It better be! I'll take Chengcheng now, your dad's downstairs. You should head home early after work!"

Feng Fanghua glanced at her, looking like she had a hundred complaints, but still left with a word to go home early.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, then watched them until they reached the door before remembering to get up and see them off.

"You better not come out!"

Just as she stood up, Feng Fanghua suddenly turned around and said, then left carrying her grandson.

"I'll see them off for you!"

Xiaomei mouthed at her by the door.

Qin Mu raised her hand and touched her own forehead, all sweaty!

The music was still playing, and she looked up at the TV hanging on the wall, watching the master on the screen playing beautiful music with all his heart, thinking it was so stunning.

Later, she received a WeChat message from Jian Yan: "I'm coming over tomorrow!"

Qin Mu: "Why? The demoness is hard to deal with?"

JY: "Hmm!"

Qin Mu: "Then remember to bring stomach medicine!"

The Bian Family is really something, what kind of major benefit did they give to that demoness?

Qin Mu couldn't figure it out and didn't want to think more about it, but for this design competition, they couldn't just put their heart into it, they'd have to double their efforts.

In the evening, when Qin Mu was on her way home, she happened to see Bian Jingwen's car broken down by the roadside.

Qin Mu's car was almost stopping, very slowly.

Bian Jingwen saw her car but didn't realize it was her. She just looked curiously, hoping for help, but Qin Mu suddenly coldly passed by her side.

Thinking of Zhang Rujia's last words, Qin Mu suddenly felt this woman wasn't worth helping.

She withdrew her already scarce sympathy and coldly continued on her way.

Bian Jingwen was wearing a white coat with a short white dress underneath that didn't reach her knees, and stood at the roadside in ten-centimeter high heels, waiting for someone's car to stop and help.

Since when she called for help, she found her phone had automatically shut down, and now in this coldest autumn moment, her bare thin legs were already nearly too cold to bear.

Later, Bian Jingwen saw an Audi coming, and helplessly ran to the middle of the road to stretch out her long arm.

——

After dinner at the Mu Family.

"I heard French health products are good, could you ask your friends over there to help me buy two packages to try?"

As the family sat on the sofa chatting, Feng Fanghua was browsing her phone and suddenly looked up to ask Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen and Mu Zihao curiously looked at Feng Fanghua, wondering what kind of health products she needed to go so far for.

"Sure, do you know the brand? I'll have someone buy it right away. Jian Yan is coming over tomorrow."

"Who's coming over?"

Mu Yichen suddenly turned his head, frowned, and looked rather displeased at the woman sitting beside him!

Chapter 1012: Explain to me properly

"Jian Yan,——my master!"

Qin Mu instinctively changed the title.

Mu Yichen still frowned: "Why is he coming over again?"

Qin Mu: "..."

"What do you mean? Does Jian Yan need your approval to come over?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't stand the tone of her son's voice anymore.

Qin Mu continued to keep silent, but couldn't help thinking that only you dared to speak to him like that.

"If I were you, when he arrives, invite him over for a simple meal!"

Mu Zihao also said.

Qin Mu was immediately so shocked her eyes widened, and she quickly sat straight, exclaiming: "No no! My master is used to being alone, he's not comfortable in crowded places."

Mu Yichen eyed his wife's nervous appearance, "We'll do as Dad says!"

Qin Mu felt as if she was hallucinating and slowly turned her eyes to look at him, even more anxious.

Mu Yichen, is he trying to scare her to death?

"Mumu, why don't you inform your master? He's bringing me something; I should invite him over to properly thank him!"

Feng Fanghua was quite cheerful, even though she knew this man was her son's rival, she wasn't afraid of stirring up trouble.

Qin Mu: ...

Qin Mu never knew Mrs. Feng loved to watch the drama unfold.

Mu Yichen didn't say anything more, just smiled at his wife and raised his hand to smooth her hair.

Qin Mu felt it wasn't just brushing her hair; maybe he was warning her to watch her neck?

The woman who used to work overtime drawing in the study now took her papers to the bed, afraid that Mu would come to the study to get her; from now on, she must carefully mind Mu's mood.

The lights in the room suddenly switched off, Qin Mu turned over on the bed to look toward the door.

"Mr. Mu, don't be like this! Let's talk it over!"

Qin Mu nervously spoke to him; once the room goes dark it makes one tense.

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, just slowly walked over, looking down at her while one of his long legs folded to kneel at the bedside, then he leaned over slowly.

Qin Mu suddenly felt her calves being grabbed and pulled forcefully downward, the pain made her want to scream but she didn't dare.

"Mu Yichen, don't do this! I can explain Jian Yan's visit this time."

"Alright! Explain it to me properly now!"

Mu Yichen's muffled voice came from his throat, as his somewhat cool hand already moved her nightdress up to her waist.

Qin Mu felt her hair pressing down on the drawing paper, a bit worried it might tear, but she was more concerned about Mu not being pleased and causing trouble for her.

"Actually, Jian Yan came this time concerning the design competition, Bian Jingwen is too close with one of the key judges, so I have to ask Jian Yan to help me settle things with that judge."

"That's it?"

"Yes! That's it!"

In the dark, the two voices, one relaxed, the other tense.

Of course, the relaxed one is Mr. Mu, and the tense one is the one beneath him.

"Then why are you feeling guilty?"

Mu Yichen suddenly changed the topic.

"Guilty?"

"If you're not guilty, why are you in the room at this time? Haven't you been very busy lately?"

Mu Yichen's hand gently hooked her chin, his dark eyes gazing through the moonlight at the still nervous woman beneath him.

Qin Mu's big eyes were truly bright in the dim environment.

Qin Mu felt even her breathing became tight and had to smile: "I was just afraid you'd be angry!"

After a long while, finally gave this explanation.

"Why fear my anger if you've done nothing wrong?"

Mu Yichen continued questioning her, biting hard on her lip, Qin Mu immediately winced and gripped his firm arm tightly.

She can't grip him; his body is all hard.

The floor lamp was turned on, Mu Yichen's dark eyes deeply gazed at the woman beneath him: "Tell me?"

"You're the only one in my heart!"

Qin Mu had no choice but to use her trump card.

Mu Yichen indeed, instantly lost his grievance, only frowning deeply while staring at her.

To be settled so easily is really losing face, but now he looked at her pitiful appearance and truly didn't know how to continue vexing her.

"I just fear you'll be angry!"

Qin Mu raised her hand, gently pressing against his chest, softly speaking.

Mu Yichen: "Why fear my anger?"

Qin Mu bravely met his sharp gaze, then opened her mouth and said: "Whenever you get mad you want to leave home, I can't sleep well when you're not around at night!"

Mu Yichen: "..."

Having listened, Mu Yichen thought for a long time, wanted to retort, but in the end only stared straight at her.

Chapter 1013: Explain to me properly_2

Qin Mu's eyes were filled with a pool of spring water.

"Finally getting smarter!"

Mu Yichen whispered this afterward, letting her off the hook.

However, he still lifted her legs.

After the pleasure, Qin Mu didn't dare to be reckless. She lay on his chest, pretending to be his obedient little Qingmei. Mu Yichen had one hand around her, and the other gently playing with her hair: "Is this Bian Jingwen troublesome?"

"A bit!"

Qin Mu whispered.

"The Bian family's influence isn't that great. Bian Jingwen knowing the judge you mentioned isn't necessarily because of the Bian family."

"If not because of the Bian family, then which family?"

She asked.

"I'll have someone look into this for you tomorrow, so don't be too nervous."

"Of course, I'm not nervous! I'm... just that, as a designer who has been in Rongcheng for so many years, if I lose to a newcomer, how can I still stand in Rongcheng?"

So, she was very concerned about this matter.

"You didn't have to accept her challenge in the first place."

"How was I supposed to know she'd take a backdoor, and besides, why shouldn't I accept it? I have to accept it, and I'm even planning to be the model for our designer."

"Oh?"

"Qiu Xiang is representing our studio in this competition, Xiaomei is her assistant, and I want to be her model."

Mu Yichen: "..."

"I know what you're thinking, but I just want to see how those people tamper with things from beneath the stage."

Qin Mu continued.

Mu Yichen forgot about what he was doing with her hair, and when he tried to pull back his hand, he accidentally tugged her hair, making her yelp in pain.

Only then did Mu Yichen look down at his fingers and gently untangle her hair.

"You can do whatever you want, but remember you are still my wife, okay?"

"Of course, I remember, I still remember that I have to serve you."

Qin Mu said, suddenly blushing, but her eyes turned suggestive.

"Sounds like you're really good at it."

Mu Yichen commented dismissively.

Qin Mu's mood suddenly lightened, then she flipped over on him, her fingers tracing lightly over his lips, and asked softly: "Am I really that bad?"

"Forty points!"

Mu Yichen said, resting a hand behind his head, evaluating professionally.

Qin Mu: "..."

Forty points?

All her hard work, and it was only forty points to him?

"Then we won't play anymore!"

Qin Mu, frustrated, slapped his chest and attempted to leave.

Mu Yichen immediately held onto her waist, gently raising his knee beneath the blanket: "Why are you sulking again?"

"Someone like me, who fails in your eyes, how can I dare to have a temper? I'm just afraid of dampening Mr. Mu's mood and quickly making way for someone else more capable."

"Did I ever despise you for being unsatisfactory?"

Mu Yichen asked immediately, with utmost patience.

"Saying I'm unsatisfactory means you're despising me!"

Qin Mu looked up at him, like a wronged little wife.

Mu Yichen finally laughed, gently pulling her long hair behind her ear with a hand, revealing her rosy, warm ear edge.

That ear edge was so beautiful even his hand was reluctant to move away.

"Earlier you were terrified, and now you're sulking at me. Mrs. Mu, you switch moods very quickly!"

Mu Yichen softly reminded her.

Qin Mu thought for a moment and realized he was right.

She chuckled softly: "You're so annoying!"

This sentence, simply...

Mu Yichen suddenly flipped her over, and before she could gather her wits, he pressed her down, and her breath was taken away by his lips.

The bed felt a bit cold after he played with it, and Qin Mu frowned at it. Mu Yichen wrapped them tightly in the blanket, his dark eyes looking at the flushed woman below: "Baby, you're really tempting."

That soft, shallow voice made her ears even hotter.

Qin Mu's breathing became a bit difficult, but she only slowly, tentatively kissed him.

If possible, dying under him seemed like a rather beautiful thing.

Jian Yan had been here since the morning of the third day, and with Mr. Mu's permission, Qin Mu drove to pick him up herself.

Seeing he only brought a small luggage bag meant he didn't intend to stay long, but that wasn't the point. The point was that today's Jian Yan was so handsome, she was almost inebriated.

"Jian Yan! Hey! Over here!"

Qin Mu tiptoed, then made her way toward him through the crowd.

Jian Yan, somewhat dazed, heard what seemed like her voice, and when he looked up and saw her bright, sparkling eyes, he was instantly captivated.

Qin Mu noticed his face wasn't looking well and felt a bit worried, fearing he might feel unwell in the crowd.

Today, he wore an off-white coat, with a simple T-shirt and jeans inside, paired with the trendiest brown shoes. That dashing figure, who knows how many of today's entertainment industry's fresh faces and veteran actors he overshadowed.

Qin Mu finally rushed in front of him and hastily grabbed the bag from his hand: "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Jian Yan was a bit puzzled seeing her so worried. Just then, someone pushing a suitcase passed by. Seeing this, he frowned and immediately pulled Qin Mu into his arms to avoid her being hit.

Qin Mu's chin hit the zipper of his coat, instantly causing a slight burning pain.

After the person left, Jian Yan looked down at the person he had just held and slowly let go of her head with feigned calmness.

Qin Mu slowly stood straight, glanced at the back of the burly man who just passed by, then looked at Jian Yan again. She couldn't explain why she had felt nervous just then, and now she felt awkward: "I'm okay, and you?"

"How could I be anything but fine? There are quite a few people at the airport today, probably because a celebrity is passing through. Let's hurry and leave."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu carried his bag and left the airport, his arm around her shoulder.

Once they got into her car, Qin Mu sat in the driver's seat, and Jian Yan naturally looked at the scenery outside from the backseat. Qin Mu noticed her heartbeat was still a bit irregular.

She glanced at the rearview mirror, then started the car, leaving the crowded place.

"In the evening, you're coming with me to AM for dinner."

"Are we meeting that judge?"

"Yes!"

Jian Yan answered calmly, his eyes continuing to gaze peacefully out the window.

Qin Mu wasn't sure how beautiful the autumn scenery was, and she couldn't afford to think about that either, only worrying that something might happen, displeasing Mr. Mu.

Just a moment ago, when she was embraced by Jian Yan, while hearing Jian Yan's tense heartbeat, she also thought about the consequence if Mr. Mu had seen that scene.

Qin Mu felt a bit complicated, but once she hit the road and had to focus on driving, her mood gradually calmed down.

After arriving at the studio and parking the car, Xiaomei and Qiu Xiang were already waiting at the door for them.

"Hello, boss!"

Xiaomei and Qiu Xiang greeted in unison, both of them beaming.

"What are you doing? Don't you have work? I heard you two are going to compete. Show me the drawings when they're ready."

Jian Yan, as if just returning from a brief stroll in the park, said as he led the way into the studio.

Chapter 1014: Who is shameless?

Qin Mu cast a pitiful glance at them, then quickly followed along.

In front of Jian Yan, they were still just a bunch of immature youngsters.

— —

That evening, Jian Yan and Qin Mu went to the hotel together, coincidentally arriving as AD and Bian Jingwen were getting out of the car.

The four of them stood about three to five meters apart, looking at each other.

The "demon lady" stood there, aloof and cold, projecting an unapproachable air while gazing mercilessly at the man who was much taller than she was.

Compared to her icy demeanor, Jian Yan seemed like an outsider, observing from afar in a calm and distant manner.

Jian Yan smiled slightly and walked up to greet, "Long time no see!"

AD just gave him a cold glance, turned slightly to give Bian Jingwen a signal with her eyes, and then strode inside with her head held high, carrying her purse.

Jian Yan expected to be brushed off, so it was okay. He just stood aside, waiting for Bian Jingwen to walk further away.

Qin Mu looked up at her mentor, "Do you have a grudge with that woman?"

"Does unrequited love count?"

Jian Yan asked, his eyes filled with bitterness as he looked at her.

Did AD once pursue Jian Yan? Or did Jian Yan pursue her? Qin Mu thought this question needed some investigation. Jian Yan went inside first, and she snapped out of it and followed quickly.

"Did you pursue her?"

Curiosity got the better of Qin Mu after catching up and she asked.

"No!"

Jian Yan said softly, and Qin Mu didn't press further.

Because when they got into the elevator, they faced the other four people.

Qin Mu stood next to Jian Yan, glanced at by AD with a piercing look. Qin Mu was not afraid, but instinctively she returned the look and then shifted her gaze, accidentally looking at Bian Jingwen.

Recalling Bian Jingwen's misfortune with her car tire blowing out on the road last night, Qin Mu lowered her head, feeling a sense of satisfaction at Bian Jingwen's setback.

Bian Jingwen glanced at Qin Mu, nodded slightly to Jian Yan, but didn't verbally greet him, having already chosen her side, standing firmly by AD's side.

After that, AD and Jian Yan avoided eye contact, and the atmosphere in the elevator became so chilling one could feel it in their shoulders.

Reaching the pre-arranged private room, the manager immediately came to serve them personally. AD took the menu, gave it a quick, indifferent glance, and casually ordered the three most expensive Chinese dishes and a premium soup.

Qin Mu had a different view of this "demon lady," recognizing that although the dishes were expensive, they were chosen with restraint.

AD seemed incapable of smiling, her demeanor remaining lofty all the while.

Jian Yan also sat at the head of the table, leaning against the chair while quietly examining the menu, appearing unusually calm as if he didn't belong there.

Before the dishes were served, the manager personally poured wine for them. AD barely lifted her gaze to look at the wine label, then slightly tilted her chin.

Jian Yan didn't pay any attention until the wine was poured into his glass, which he then casually toyed with.

The manager snuck a glance at Qin Mu; she lowered her eyes, which made him bow slightly and withdraw.

Only then did Jian Yan lift his eyes to glance at the bottle of red wine on the table, "Did you order this?"

"Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu, sitting next to him, didn't dare lean closer to him for fear the demon lady's gaze would kill her, so she simply sat up straight and quietly responded.

Jian Yan chuckled helplessly, "President Mu is rather impolite."

AD finally glanced at him, while Jian Yan gave her a slight, somewhat cheeky smile.

"You two, get out!"

AD finally spoke, her voice cold and using fluent English.

Qin Mu and Bian Jingwen instinctively glanced at her, then exchanged looks before obediently stepping out.

Jian Yan lowered his head, pretending to be a henpecked husband with an air of casual calm.

But ultimately, only the involved parties knew what was really going on.

Once outside, Qin Mu and Bian Jingwen stood by the railing, looking downstairs, each lost in their thoughts.

"Miss Qin, you brought out JY, so you must be scared!"

Bian Jingwen turned, smiling as she spoke to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu stared downward, chuckled lightly, then turned to look at her, her gaze slightly sharp, "Where do you get the confidence to think I'm afraid of you?"

Bian Jingwen...

"Then what are you doing? Your mentor is possibly the person President Mu fears the most, and you've brought him here, risking your marriage to have him hold AD in check. Do you dare admit this?"

"I did alert Jian Yan, but if you say I'm risking my marriage, how do you expect me to admit that?"

Qin Mu's sharp gaze fell on the woman beside her, and as her eyes lowered slightly, she noticed Bian Jingwen's hands gripping the railing tightly, her gaze involuntarily turning heavy as it looked forward.

Chapter 1015: Who is shameless?

"However, what I heard is that President Mu and Miss Qin almost divorced because of JY. Of course, which woman would dare to admit this? Who would be shameless?"

"The shameless person is right in front of me! Miss Bian, I can only tell you that everything I do is just a response to you, and why I respond to you, one day you will understand."

Qin Mu looked at her coldly, her gaze growing sharper, like knives.

"Miss Qin is indeed extraordinary! Then Jingwen will wait and see."

Bian Jingwen still smiled, like a lady from a noble family.

Compared to Bian Jingwen's girlish pretense in her demeanor, Qin Mu's expression was indeed more ruthless.

"Oh! I heard the matriarch of the Qin Family passed away. Should I congratulate Miss Qin for finally returning to being the Qin Family's Mingzhu? Now no one should stop Miss Qin from recognizing her relationship with Qin City's Mayor daughter."

Bian Jingwen suddenly turned to speak as Qin Mu was about to leave.

Qin Mu stood with her back to her, gently placing her hands into her trouser pockets, her dark eyes growing colder. When she lowered her gaze, her long hair covered most of her face, but it could not hide her anger.

A few seconds later, Qin Mu turned her head again, her cold, intense eyes focused on the smiling woman.

"There's a saying: 'One's sins will lead to one's downfall!'—Let us all reflect on that!"

After saying those last five words, Qin Mu suddenly smiled slightly and then calmly said: "I need to go to the restroom, please wait here, Miss Bian!"

Qin Mu finished speaking, turned, and left, no longer bothering to deal with her.

Bian Jingwen's smiling face gradually became awkward.

One's sins will lead to one's downfall?

But who is committing the sins?

Bian Jingwen laughed slightly after Qin Mu disappeared.

After a while, Bian Jingwen heard the sound of women arguing inside, with an explosive tone of cursing in English.

Bian Jingwen's eyebrows gradually furrowed, this was her last trump card, the outcome of this competition is crucial.

Qin Mu had just washed her hands in the restroom, and before they were dried, she was suddenly embraced from behind.

Qin Mu sensed the strength and familiar aura and murmured, "Were you waiting for me?"

"Such a woman is not your match at all, you little dark sorceress, how could she be your opponent?"

He hugged her from behind, gently swaying, his lips murmuring near her ear.

Qin Mu involuntarily smiled bitterly upon hearing this, and her originally explosive heart gradually calmed down.

"You will surely win this competition, and with her, you will surely prevail."

"Naturally!"

Qin Mu knew he was cheering her on, but felt a bit unaccustomed to his comfort, so she lowered her head, removed his hand from her abdomen, and then turned her head, her fiery eyes gazing up at the man so much taller than her: "Mu Yichen, I despise her! Very much!"

"Mm! I love you!"

His dark hawk-like eyes half lowered, looking at her, expressing words of affection after his promise, then pinching her chin to seal her lips with his own.

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't breathe, but after a moment, she raised her hand and hugged his neck, kissing him.

Until Jian Yan called her, she finally remembered the real reason for being at the hotel today, although President Mu was still out of breath, she had to push him away: "We'll continue later, be good!"

Qin Mu forcefully pushed him away, then breathlessly held his face, seeing his aggrieved look as he lowered his eyes, she had to tiptoe and give him another firm kiss on the lips, then fled the restroom.

After she left, Mu Yichen looked at the door for a while, then lowered his head, looking at his own embarrassment, what did she just say?

Be good?

When Qin Mu returned to the private room door, she stood outside, seriously composing her mood, opened the door with a gentle smile: "Sorry, it was my daughter's call."

"Does Huanhuan still ask you to put her to sleep?"

Jian Yan asked her as if he knew nothing, casually pulling a strand of hair behind her to his chest.

Jian Yan's seemingly unintended small action made Qin Mu startled, she instinctively looked at him, Jian Yan just glanced at her lightly and then said softly: "This time the competition will have an additional judge, you all need to showcase your skills and perform well."

Jian Yan advised her softly with a sentence.

Qin Mu:...

Bian Jingwen also raised her eyes, subconsciously looking at AD, but AD was sitting there, straight-backed, eating a piece of ribs, chewing forcefully, eyes fixed on the plate, obviously not wanting to be disturbed.

Bian Jingwen dared not ask her, only smiled and said: "Competitions are naturally based on skill, for judges like AD and JY, we need to work hard to design works that can catch your eye, but everyone knows JY always favors this little apprentice, surely JY wouldn't play favoritism, right?"

Qin Mu instinctively looked at Bian Jingwen again, she found this young lady truly dared to speak.

"That's my business!"

Jian Yan sat there with a faint response, then looked at AD.

AD swallowed the piece of rib forcefully, then smacked the sweet and sour taste in her mouth, saying distantly: "Competitions demand fairness and impartiality, Miss Bian, are you questioning the judges' integrity?"

Bian Jingwen suddenly felt a chill on her back, quickly smiled and explained: "Of course not, AD and JY's integrity have always been the best in the fashion circle."

"Then stop the nonsense!"

AD said and then turned her head, her sharp gaze suppressed the curiosity in Bian Jingwen's eyes.

Bian Jingwen knew she couldn't ask anything now, so nodded her head, then elegantly took a sip, though she really wanted to drink the whole glass, afraid others would say she lacked the demeanor of a lady, thus, she only sipped a bit, then lightly placed the glass down.

Qin Mu suddenly felt much more relaxed, Jian Yan and AD should have reached a consensus.

"I'm staying at the hotel tonight!"

Jian Yan told her.

Qin Mu looked at him, suddenly having a bad premonition, her mentor wouldn't sacrifice his dignity for their studio, would he?

"No way!"

Qin Mu immediately rejected.

Jian Yan raised his eyes to look at her...

AD also looked up, seeing Qin Mu's angry face, then slowly leaned her back against the chair.

"You will return to the apartment, I'd rather lose miserably than let my mentor sell his body."

Jian Yan: "Who said I was selling my body? What kind of person do you think AD is? I just don't want to squeeze in with those kids at the apartment."

Qin Mu's face flushed red, she couldn't believe her ears.

And Bian Jingwen's mouth twitched slightly, unable to believe her eyes looking at Qin Mu.

The awkward feeling was unprecedented.

"Sorry!"

Qin Mu knew she was rude, so she didn't waste time, immediately apologized.

AD just glanced at her, but didn't speak to her, in AD's eyes, Qin Mu was still too young.

Instead, she said to the man beside her, "Come to my room after dinner."

Qin Mu: "..."

Bian Jingwen: "..."

Jian Yan: "Alright!"

AD raised her eyes, looking at these two girls' beautiful eyes, but she was slightly impatient, so elegantly ate her dinner and wouldn't miss the good wine served.

After dinner, they left the private room, and Mu Yichen happened to come out from the room opposite, seeing Qin Mu standing behind, frowning, was President Mu also here for socializing?

After a few executives left first, Mu Yichen smiled and greeted AD, face to face, AD was super polite, even smiled.

Chapter 1016: Roll out together?

Qin Mu and Bian Jingwen looked at how close they were, AD's smile was so shocking it was as if their jaws might dislocate.

Only Jian Yan stood calmly to the side.

After greeting AD, Mu Yichen looked at Jian Yan again: "Did you like the wine just now?"

"Not bad!"

Jian Yan nodded slightly, approving.

"I forgot to have them put it on my tab, so let's settle the bill together."

Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu out from behind him and AD, put his arm around her shoulders, and said to him.

Qin Mu instinctively turned her head to glare at him, but Mu Yichen pretended not to see, simply smiling courteously.

"Sorry, I have to excuse myself for a bit!"

AD greeted Mu Yichen and then elegantly left with her little bag, and Bian Jingwen also lowered her head and quickly followed.

Outside the private room, only three people were left, Jian Yan smiled and said: "Then I'm leaving too! You two should head back as well!"

After Jian Yan spoke, he left, and Qin Mu, thinking of what AD said at the end of the meal, turned and called him: "Jian Yan, this competition is trivial compared to you, so if you do something you shouldn't because of it and I find out, our mentor-mentee relationship is over!"

Qin Mu was still a little worried inside.

Jian Yan turned his head to look at her, giving a faint smile: "Are you stupid? Or am I so desperate for a troublesome student like you?"

Jian Yan gave her an inscrutable look before turning to leave.

Qin Mu felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

Mu Yichen took a step forward, glanced at his anxious wife, then reached out to hold her shoulder, pulling her tightly into his embrace: "What do you want to do?"

"You don't know! He..."

"No matter what he does, you shouldn't have said those things just now, what am I compared to his heavy words?"

"Here we go again!"

Qin Mu wrinkled her brows helplessly, ignoring him and walking ahead.

Mu Yichen also sighed, raised his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, and then followed her.

On the way back, Mu Yichen was driving, with Qin Mu sitting beside him, starting to ramble again: "AD called me and Bian Jingwen out as soon as she sat down, no one knows what they talked about inside, and later AD asked him to go to her room later, that's why I'm worried."

"Worried about what? A man over forty with a woman over forty, even if they sleep together, so what? One is unmarried, the other is widowed."

Mu Yichen suddenly asked, stopping the car, then turning seriously to gaze at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was suddenly at a loss for words, just staring blankly at him.

"Do you want Jian Yan to remain celibate for you?"

Qin Mu didn't want to talk anymore, turning her head to look elsewhere.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her with some annoyance, then he started the car and continued driving.

The stubborn look in Qin Mu's eyes gradually began to twinkle with starlight.

Mu Yichen suddenly became very quiet, understanding that saying one more word would lead to a cold war.

And neither of them liked cold wars, in those years before they didn't know how to control their tempers, but now they've long learned to shut up before they get into a fight.

The more silent the night, the heavier it feels.

In this deep autumn, after they got home, both got out of the car, Qin Mu kept her head down, clutching her coat tightly across her chest and walking quickly inside, Mu Yichen turned to glance back, closed the car door, and slowly followed in.

The wind messed up the stray hairs on her forehead, Qin Mu saw Mu Zihao was still watching TV when she went inside, so she walked over and greeted: "Dad, you're still up this late? There's a game on?"

"Yeah!"

Mu Zihao smiled and looked up, seeing her red eyes, he choked on his words.

"Then I'll head upstairs first!"

Qin Mu said another sentence, nodded, and left.

Mu Zihao turned to see his beloved son: "Come sit with me for a while?"

"I'll watch the game with you later, but not now!"

Mu Yichen paused, strained to glance upstairs, and then followed her up.

Once Qin Mu got back to the room, she casually kicked off her high heels to the side, tossed her coat next to the bed, and grabbed sleepwear from the closet, ready to shower.

Mu Yichen entered the room, seeing her standing by the closet undressing, he approached: "I'm sorry, I take back what I said in the car just now."

"No need!"

Qin Mu replied faintly, then turned her back on him, stripped naked, and, holding her pajamas, walked inside without even glancing at him.

But...

Mr. Mu's deep eyes watched as his wife walked nonchalantly away in the nude right in front of him, that feeling...

Chapter 1017: Rolling out together?_2

Hehe! Did that woman treat him like he was invisible?

After she entered the bathroom, he took a deep breath, put his hands on his hips, and sighed, then laughed at himself before walking towards the bathroom.

Not long after, unpleasant noises came from the bathroom.

Mrs. Mu: "Mu Yichen, get out of here!"

Mr. Mu: "Get out? Do you want me to get out with you in my arms? I'm afraid the floor is too cold for you."

Mrs. Mu: "You're just like this, shameless and despicable, ready to act up at any time, huh?"

Mr. Mu: "Yes!"

Mrs. Mu: "I wouldn't mind if you went out and found a sow, but don't touch me!"

Mr. Mu: "I don't have such peculiar tastes, I only love you."

Mrs. Mu: "Get lost, I never thought your mind could be so dirty, don't touch me, don't... touch, ah!"

Their breaths were a bit heavy and uneven, and who knows how long it took before the sounds in the bathroom became harmonious again.

— —

Middle of the night!

The Mu father and son were huddled on the sofa watching a football match. Apart from the noise from the TV, there was no other sound for a long time. The quietness in the large living room made people a bit uncomfortable.

Mu Zihao looked several times at his somewhat irritated son, who looked like a child sulking after not getting candy, and after a long time asked: "Is your temper from your mother?"

Mu Yichen: "..."

"When I was young, I didn't have such a temper!"

Mu Zihao thought about it, but couldn't understand. Although his son's many reactions were like his, the temper wasn't inherited from him.

But according to Feng Fanghua, it was just like him.

Feng Fanghua would get angry, but then she'd nag. However, Mu Zihao, whenever angry, would sulk alone or drink a bit, but never make a scene.

"Where do you get the confidence that you don't have a temper?"

Mu Yichen couldn't take it anymore and asked.

"Isn't it? When have you seen me give your mom a hard time?"

Mu Zihao seriously turned sideways to talk to his son.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "Yes! You've never given mom a hard time!"

Mu Yichen thought: You wouldn't dare, anyway!

"Exactly! What's the point in arguing with women? Besides, Jian Yan just arrived, and you've already turned the vinegar jar over. They're teacher and pupil, and how many years do you think that relationship has to be maintained? As long as they're alive, probably, right? Mumu isn't someone who forgets gratitude and righteousness. If you get angry now, just wait for the second half of your life to be full of suffering!"

Mu Zihao said, then sat properly as the football match had started, and he needed to watch seriously.

Meanwhile, Mu Yichen deeply regretted coming downstairs to watch the game with him.

This wasn't watching a match, it was clearly asking for trouble!

Mu Yichen returned to the room almost at four o'clock. Qin Mu was dreaming, dreaming of Zhang Rujia driving into a stone wall, dreaming of a girl standing not far in front of the car, slowly spreading her arms, and Zhang Rujia's pupils dilating infinitely before suddenly steering.

Qin Mu's eyebrows furrowed tightly, hearing a bang, and her frown deepened.

Mu Yichen stood by her side, watching her, then slowly squatted down.

"Qin Mu! Qin Mu?"

Qin Mu instantly opened her eyes, her nerves tense, looking at him.

Mu Yichen was also taken aback by her.

Seeing him in his home clothes, Qin Mu slowly sat up, staring at him and asked, "Where did you go dressed like this?"

"Watched a football match with Dad!"

Mu Yichen said, standing up and sitting beside her, frowning at her somewhat pale face.

The room's lighting was dim, but Mu Yichen still felt she didn't look well.

"What did you dream of?"

Mu Yichen asked with his calm voice.

Qin Mu lowered her head, feeling a discomfort in her throat, and managed to swallow.

"Zhang Rujia!"

That voice was very light, so light it carried a breathy tone.

She least wanted to dream about Zhang Rujia.

Mu Yichen understood why she was frowning, but hugged her shoulders: "How about sleeping? If you can't sleep, want me to help you sleep?"

"Help, my foot!"

Qin Mu raised her hand and pushed his forehead slightly, then snuggled into his arms and closed her eyes to continue sleeping.

Mu Yichen raised his hands on either side, looking down at her, helplessly sighing: "I thought you wanted me."

"Don't talk, sleep!"

Qin Mu couldn't resist raising her hand to block his mouth, continuing to sleep.

Later, Qin Mu slept until morning, and after waking, with a slightly sore shoulder, she went to wash up and then went downstairs.

Chapter 1018: Rolling out together?_3

During breakfast, there were only three women at the table. Huanhuan took a sip of porridge and asked, "Did Dad watch the game too?"

"Yes! Your dad watched the game with your grandpa, so now neither of them can get up."

Feng Fanghua raised her hand and gently stroked Huanhuan's hair, speaking to her.

"Ugh! They didn't even call me, hmph!"

Huanhuan was a bit upset, but her appetite remained unaffected.

Qin Mu glanced sharply at her daughter, quirked her brow helplessly, thinking, even if they had called you, are you sure you could have gotten up to join them?

Besides, would you even understand it? You'd likely just fall asleep next to them.

After breakfast, Qin Mu took Huanhuan to school, then went to the studio. Jian Yan was already downstairs guiding Qiu Xiang's work. Qin Mu made no noise, and while everyone was engrossed in work, she quietly walked behind him with her hands behind her back, watching him half-sit on the table explaining details to Qiu Xiang, about how to express the word "independence" in the design drawings.

Qin Mu listened intently for a while, thinking that listening to such a handsome man teaching was a pleasure in itself.

Xiaomei was doing some booking next to her, and when she looked up and saw the person beside Jian Yan, her eyes widened. Qin Mu gave her a look that said "if you speak out, I'll hit you," and Xiaomei obediently lowered her head again.

Qin Mu continued listening on the sidelines. Only Qiu Xiang was listening very seriously, and she even shared her thoughts with Jian Yan.

Jian Yan instinctively glanced up, then seeing Xiaomei looking at the person next to him, turned his head and saw Qin Mu.

Qin Mu instinctively grinned, "Morning!"

"It's already eight-thirty!"

Jian Yan raised his wrist to show her the time on his watch.

Qin Mu could only smile, "I'm not considered late, am I?"

Jian Yan just gave her an extra glance, seeing she was in good spirits he didn't bother further, just turned back to continue explaining to Qiu Xiang, and after making sure Qiu Xiang understood, took her upstairs.

"Master, how was last night?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but curiously ask.

Jian Yan entered the office, sat in the boss chair, and looked at her, "Concerned about your master's quality of life?"

"Of course, master's quality of life is very important."

"Not bad!"

Jian Yan raised his eyebrows, glanced down at the design draft on the desk, and casually replied.

Qin Mu didn't understand what "not bad" meant, so she just nodded, "Oh, then I'll go to work!"

"Is this your qipao design?"

He suddenly put down the design draft. Qin Mu was about to leave but turned back, seeing his serious expression approached and stood in front of his desk, picking up the drawing, "It is indeed my design!"

"I saw it on your desk this morning, is this a qipao from the Republican era?"

"Yes! Have you reviewed the materials from that time?"

"I have reviewed them!"

Qin Mu read the script and then reviewed qipao materials from that era first.

"Then you didn't review them thoroughly enough."

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu frowned, then carefully scrutinized her design. She's always extremely serious about her work, but since Jian Yan pointed out a flaw, it means there's indeed an issue she hadn't noticed.

"I'll go fix it right away!"

After considering it, looking at the waist down, Qin Mu thought for a while and then left his office with the draft.

Jian Yan said nothing, he just calmly opened his computer, free to browse the web.

After making the corrections, Qin Mu brought it back to Jian Yan, who asked again, "Looked up the materials again?"

"Yes, I did overlook it!"

Qin Mu sincerely admitted her mistake.

"Alright! Don't make such small mistakes in the future, many seemingly insignificant mistakes can become others' weapons, leading to major mistakes."

"Noted!"

Qin Mu cautiously agreed.

"AD's nephew is dating Bian Jingwen; she doesn't have children, so she treats this nephew like her son. That's why she agreed to help Bian Jingwen at his request. Now the fact she can agree to let you prove yourselves with your abilities is no easy feat, so..."

"I'm already thankful, but I don't feel I need to be deeply grateful. After all, I paid a price too."

Qin Mu put her hands in her trouser pockets, stubbornly explaining.

"I didn't experience any grievances, and I currently have nothing going on in Paris, it's just finding some fun."

Jian Yan leaned into the chair, explaining calmly.

Qin Mu...

What do you mean by finding some fun?

Knowing Jian Yan as she does, Jian Yan would never be so bored as to find fun as a judge...

But, whatever!

She got him into trouble, and now it would be meaningless to dwell too much. She just hopes this competition goes smoothly.

— —

Mu Yichen woke up already near eleven o'clock, looking at the time on his phone; he painfully raised his hand to pinch his brow.

Not even a sleepless night with his wife would leave him this exhausted; an entire night watching games with his old man was like a fate worse than death.

Still, he got up handsomely, washed his face, dressed neatly, and went downstairs.

Chengcheng was being led by the nanny taking small steps. When he looked up and saw his dad coming down the stairs, he got excited, immediately flailing his arms and legs, then clapped his hands and called out, "Dad, Dad, Dad..."

Mu Yichen: "..."

Should he be happy or happy?

But why does it sound so...

"Young Master!"

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen went downstairs, squatted down to pick up his son, Chengcheng, who raised his hand to pat his face, making Mu Yichen immediately lift his chin.

Chengcheng's big eyes immediately fixed on him, as if his reaction was very strange.

"Young Master wants to kiss you!"

The nanny explained on the side.

Mu Yichen couldn't muster a smile; he felt clearly it was a slap.

"Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad..."

Little Chengcheng babbled explosively calling for dad, almost spitting.

Mu Yichen wrinkled his brow helplessly, squinting at him, thinking you'd better stop calling.

Feng Fanghua watched them from the sofa, sighed helplessly, "Your son's calling you, why don't you respond?"

How should he respond?

"I'll take him out for a walk today."

Mu Yichen said, thinking, before seeing Chengcheng, he couldn't find an excuse, now he had one!

Chapter 1019: Checkpoint

"Where are you going? There's food left for you in the kitchen, aren't you going to have some?"

Feng Fanghua looked at him and reminded him after hearing this.

"No! Let's eat together at noon!"

Mu Yichen glanced at his precious son and then walked out with him in his arms.

After he left, the aunt said, "The young master is more and more fond of taking Young Master Chengcheng out to play lately."

"He's not taking the child out to play, it's most likely he's going to his wife's studio."

Feng Fanghua thought to herself, others might not know him, but she, as his mother, surely does?

It's said they had a tiff last night, and Jian Yan just arrived. If it goes on for long...

Sigh! The household has such a big vinegar jar, who can solve him?

Of course, it's that woman who caused the vinegar jar to tip over.

At noon, a group of people grandly went to a nearby restaurant for lunch, chatting happily along the way, until Mu's car passed by them.

Qin Mu, Jian Yan, and Xiaomei were walking behind, and Mu Yichen's car stopped diagonally across from them. Then he got out holding the child and walked over.

Qin Mu was startled, her cold hands warming in her coat pockets, standing there straight.

Xiaomei whispered to Jian Yan, "Looks like he's here to check on her."

Jian Yan didn't understand the meaning of "check on her," but could guess the reason Mu Yichen came with his son.

However, Jian Yan hadn't seen much of this little guy, so he was quite surprised to see Chengcheng.

The others stood by the roadside, watching the tall Mu Yichen carry his little treasure over, but nobody chatted idly for a moment.

"Going to have lunch?"

Mu Yichen asked as he got closer.

"Mm! What are you doing here? And..."

Qin Mu glanced at Chengcheng, who was reaching out for her to hold, and she took him over but continued to stare at Mu with surprise.

"I happened to be free, thought about taking you to a hotel for lunch, but if you already have plans, why not include us father and son? Should be fine to add a pair of chopsticks?"

Mu Yichen said, looking at those in front of her with such polite, gentlemanly eyes.

Everyone expressed no objections, Qin Mu had objections but didn't dare to raise them. However, Jian Yan generously said, "Then let's go together!"

Jian Yan walked ahead first, and Qin Mu, when Mu Yichen was about to follow, grabbed his sleeve with one hand. Xiaomei watched like it was a show and chuckled twice, "I won't disturb you."

Qin Mu glanced at her unamused, then looked at Mu Yichen, "What are you doing?"

"Didn't I say? Here to have lunch with you!"

Mu Yichen answered again.

Qin Mu said nothing, just looked at him with clear eyes.

Mu Yichen, seeing no other way, looked at the autumn-frosted leaves across the road, then explained to her, "I upset you last night, so I brought our son to apologize."

Qin Mu didn't believe it but didn't ask further.

"Mommy, Mommy!"

"Chengcheng is a good boy, Mommy will take you to eat yummy food."

Hearing Chengcheng call her, Qin Mu happily gave him a strong kiss on the cheek.

Tall Mu Yichen walked behind the mother and son, watching them so happily interacting, feeling sad like this desolate autumn.

But he didn't dare to complain, just didn't expect today's lunch to be so abundant because Jian Yan came, so they especially ordered a few dishes that Jian Yan liked.

Jian Yan knew right away, and upon seeing flavors he preferred, decided to eat more at noon. Qin Mu, Xiaomei, he, and Mu Yichen shared a table, while the others sat separately.

"Can you hold him for me?"

Qin Mu said to Xiaomei as they sat together before heading out.

"I'll do it!"

Jian Yan put down the chopsticks he just picked up, not bothering about Mu Yichen as he reached out to hold the child.

"That's kind of you!"

Qin Mu awkwardly smiled, fearing Mu would be upset.

But Mu Yichen wasn't upset, after all, it was so nice to have someone help him with the child.

Qin Mu went to the bar to order two more dishes, then went to the restroom.

"Aren't you mad that I'm holding your son?"

Jian Yan asked the man beside him.

Mu Yichen glanced at Chengcheng, saying lightly with a faint smile, "His mother's master is also his grandpa, why would I get mad if his grandpa holds him? Go ahead and hold him!"

Jian Yan, annoyed yet not, frowned at him.

Xiaomei was so startled that her chopsticks nearly fell, where has there ever been such a young grandpa? Back then, Huanhuan even made herself a scenario calling Jian Yan Daddy.

When Qin Mu returned, she saw the three of them with unusual expressions, took Chengcheng back and sat down, glancing at Xiaomei, who was eating quietly without daring to speak.

Chapter 1020: Check Post_2

"Just went to wash my hands, what are you guys up to?"

"Nothing!"

Mu Yichen replied, picking up the teapot to calmly pour her a cup of tea.

Qin Mu slightly moved her leg to the side, causing Xiaomei to drop her chopsticks.

Qin Mu also deliberately knocked her chopsticks down, crouching under the table with Chengcheng in her arms and making eye contact with Xiaomei, whispering, "What's going on exactly?"

Xiaomei was almost about to cry: "Your Mu thought JY was Chengcheng's grandpa."

Qin Mu: "..."

Chengcheng had no idea what they were doing, but he found the space under the table amusing and crawled over to grab his dad's pant leg.

Mu Yichen sighed with resignation: "Qin Mu, come out here!"

Qin Mu and Xiaomei returned to their seats. Qin Mu intended to keep a cold face, but Mu Yichen's sudden shout startled her, making her sit back down without changing her expression, though her glance at him was somewhat unnatural.

Luckily, the two dishes Qin Mu ordered arrived quickly, easing the awkwardness at the table.

Mu Yichen's mood also improved slightly with their arrival.

"Do you have any wine?"

Mu Yichen asked the owner serving the dishes.

"We have white and red, which one would you like?"

The owner eagerly promoted.

Qin Mu...

Xiaomei...

"White then!"

"Bring two small bottles, one for me and one for the master here."

"No problem! Please wait a moment."

"Jian Yan can't drink because he's got stomach issues, right?"

Qin Mu didn't dare to antagonize Mu Yichen, but Xiaomei whispered lowly.

"Can't drink?"

Mu Yichen turned to Jian Yan and asked.

"Why can't I? Since Mu is in the mood, I'll indulge one." Jian Yan replied softly.

After the owner brought the wine, Mu Yichen opened one bottle for Jian Yan. Jian Yan lazily accepted it, waiting for Mu Yichen to open another. But just as Mu Yichen opened his, Qin Mu snatched the bottle from Jian Yan's hand: "My master can't drink. If you insist, I'll drink with you to your content."

Qin Mu said coldly, making Mu Yichen seem like an outsider at that moment.

Jian Yan didn't expect Qin Mu to suddenly stand, showing an expression that was no longer relaxed.

Meanwhile, Chengcheng was sitting in the high chair, curious about his mom's puzzling expression.

Xiaomei instinctively tried to tug on Qin Mu's clothes, knowing well that if this couple started a row, it might take months to reconcile.

"Sit down!"

Jian Xing tapped the table's edge with a bottle, speaking to her.

Qin Mu remembered they weren't the only ones there and sat back down, although her expression remained sour.

"You're truly treating your master like a father for life, so shall I drink alone?"

Mu Yichen's voice was very low.

Qin Mu's heart ached: "Go ahead, drink!"

Qin Mu stood up again, picking up her son to leave.

The owner had just returned to the bar, somewhat stunned.

Seeing his aim achieved, Mu Yichen said to Jian Yan: "Just joking earlier. Don't mind, but have fewer solo outings."

After speaking, Mu Yichen also got up and left.

Xiaomei was still fazed, feeling like she hadn't understood a thing from the scene.

Jian Yan glanced at the small bottle of wine Qin Mu left behind, then leaned over to take a sip, thinking this silly girl is no match for Mu Yichen; she doesn't know she's pushing you to leave.

Qin Mu, holding Chengcheng, walked ahead. It wasn't their first time walking down this familiar street at a distance.

Mu Yichen followed behind, observing her stubborn little figure with an unpleasant mood.

He wanted to properly apologize but ended up with this result.

"Daddy, daddy!"

Chengcheng, lying on Qin Mu's shoulder, looked back at the man lazily following them and shouted excitedly, his dark eyes seeming to glow upon seeing Mu Yichen.

As Chengcheng called out, Qin Mu knew he was behind her, but she still ignored him.

His car was parked at the side of a T-junction, but Mu Yichen was in no mood to attend to it.

Once Qin Mu entered her studio, Mu Yichen quickly followed. Before heading upstairs, Qin Mu carefully held her child and turned to him with cold eyes: "Don't follow me up."

"How can I apologize if I don't come along?"

Mu Yichen asked, looking quite troubled.

Qin Mu was so angry that her breath grew uneven: "I don't need your 'heartfelt' apology."

"You may not need it, but you can't stop my actions."

Mu Yichen approached. She couldn't match him in maneuvering, especially while holding Chengcheng, leaving her entirely at a disadvantage.