

## His Beloved 1021

### Chapter 1021: Check Post\_3

Qin Mu stubbornly glared at him as he approached, giving him a wary look before turning her head and continuing to walk upstairs.

The temperature in her bedroom upstairs was just right, Qin Mu held Chengcheng as she pushed the door open, intending to close it behind her, but Mu Yichen stopped it with one hand: "Did you forget? I have the key to this room."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her: "I shouldn't have asked your master to drink with me, I apologize, okay? If you think I'm not sincere, you can call him over, and I'll apologize to him seriously in front of you, hmm?"

Qin Mu couldn't be bothered with him, she just bent over and placed Chengcheng on the soft bed.

Who knew that just as she straightened up, her backside accidentally bumped into Mu Yichen behind her.

Qin Mu's face changed dramatically with embarrassment, and she turned to look at him: "You..."

"I really came to apologize. I know what I said last night upset you, and when we got home, I couldn't even make you smile. It made me really unhappy."

He wrapped an arm around her waist to keep her determined little body from pulling away, earnestly explaining to her.

Qin Mu wasn't sure if she should believe him, but in her eyes, there were indeed still stubborn stars shining.

"Mu Yichen, these kinds of words might work to cheer up a teenager, but you're using them on me?"

"You were indeed easier to cheer up when you were a teenager."

Mu Yichen saw how angry Qin Mu was and couldn't help but respond.

"You..."

Qin Mu was so angry that even her beautiful eyebrows knitted together.

"Don't be mad, I promise, as long as Jian Yan is here, I won't make this mistake again. I promise to care for him like a father just like you do!"

Mu Yichen solemnly promised her, holding her wrists with utmost seriousness.

But saying he'll care for him like a father? Jian Yan hates it when people suggest he's old.

"I don't need your misplaced kindness, just stop making me angry!"

Qin Mu muttered, then tried to push him away.

But then, unexpectedly, he leaned down and captured her slightly chilly lips with his, which had been upset.

Qin Mu...

Chengcheng sat on the bed holding one of his mom's lingerie magazines, then looked up, eyes fixed straight at his dear mom and dad acting as if he were invisible by the bed.

Are they kissing right in front of him?

Chengcheng was shocked, after all, he was just a child!

But Chengcheng soon lowered his eyes, too lazy to deal with them, and continued looking at his magazine. All the big sisters on it were stunning beauties with super hot bodies, and Chengcheng's little pink lips drooled a bit.

In the afternoon, after everyone went to work, Qin Mu finally managed to escape from the room.

Chengcheng curiously looked up at Mu Yichen with wide eyes, so Mu Yichen lay on the bed and threw the nearby blanket over his son's head.

Chengcheng couldn't bear the weight and instantly flopped down, but he didn't make a single sound of crying or fear, just slowly got back up again.

Mu Yichen...

When Qin Mu went out, her hair was a bit messy, and she happened to bump into Xiaomei who was going upstairs to find Jian Yan. Xiaomei glanced at her and awkwardly cleared her throat: "Um, you have a scratch on your chin...looks like you broke the skin!"

Qin Mu's eyes widened instantly, not caring how messy her hair was, she raised her hand to touch her chin.

At that moment, Mu Zong ignored the fact that their son was still playing beside them and kissed her, even biting her chin, ha!

Mu Zong was simply infuriating to both gods and men, right?

Qin Mu felt dissatisfied but didn't want to overreact, so she left with a hurried "I'm going to the restroom!" and quickly made her escape.

Xiaomei...

Thinking, if you're going to the restroom, just go, why is your face so red?

Xiaomei curiously looked at that door, wondering, wasn't Chengcheng inside? Otherwise, how did the two of them manage it?

Thought maybe someone had been called to pick him up earlier, hearing several nerve-wracking noises coming from inside, they were audible even downstairs.

Of course, the master who was going upstairs heard it too.

After nine o'clock in the evening, Mu Yichen went to Jian Yan's guest room. Jian Yan had just finished taking a shower and was wearing pajamas when he went to open the door for him.

Mu Yichen stood at the door, looking at his attire, and raised an eyebrow involuntarily: "No one else inside, right?"

"What are you thinking so much for? Come in!"

Jian Yan was helpless with Mu Zong's imagination, he admired it to no end.

Mu Yichen slowly walked in, gently closed the door, and followed Jian Yan with steps that were slow and careful.

It was as if he had unintentionally entered someone else's world, both curious and cautious.

Jian Yan handed him a bottle of mineral water. The two sat on the sofa, and Jian Yan watched Mu Zong take out a cigarette and asked: "Should I change into a formal suit?"

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"You can change your mind if you want!"

Mu Yichen smiled, lit a cigarette, took a puff, and looked mischievously at the man sitting across from him with a slightly wicked expression.

Jian Yan glanced at him and sighed helplessly, "Your habit of being calculative hasn't changed a bit over the years."

"Lucky for me, because she's mine!"

"Even if you weren't calculative, it's just a matter of time—it could be earlier or later. Do you think your twenty-plus years of feelings can't compare to the few years I've spent with her?"

"It's not like there aren't couples who've been together for decades and then broke up! I better stay cautious!"

Mu Yichen took another puff of his cigarette, like a big boy tightly holding onto a beloved toy.

"Suit yourself! You two have been bickering for more than just a day or two anyway."

Jian Yan sighed, not very interested. He knew he couldn't persuade Mu Yichen, so he gave up.

He just stared at the cigarette Mu Yichen tossed on the table and then leaned over to reach out and grab one from the pack.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes watched his action of lighting a cigarette and suddenly chuckled, slowly exhaling a sliver of smoke and then lowered his gaze.

If Qin Mu saw this, she would definitely be upset.

Considering Jian Yan's health condition, he really should quit smoking and drinking.

But to make a man completely abstain from smoking and drinking, that truly is a challenge.

So he stayed silent, pretending he hadn't seen anything since Qin Mu wasn't there anyway.

"When do you plan to invite me over to your place?"

Mu Yichen rested his hand lightly on the arm of the couch, his deep voice carrying a slightly lazy tone as he asked.

"To your place?"

Jian Yan arched his brows slightly, curiously looking at Mu Yichen across from him.

"Yeah! My parents want me to invite you over. I don't need to send a formal invitation, right?"

Mu Yichen half-raised his brows and asked.

"Hmph! You can if you really want!"

Jian Yan chuckled. How could he pass up the chance to make things difficult for Mr. Mu?

Mu Yichen...

Mu Yichen clearly knew Jian Yan was sparring with him mentally, just as Jian Yan knew Mu Yichen was doing the same with him.

However, Jian Yan didn't expect that the Mu Family held him in such regard.

He hadn't seen Huanhuan in a long time. As he lowered his eyes, he felt a twinge of sadness in his heart. He should meet that girl, even though he wasn't sure if she still remembered him.

Mu Yichen returned at twelve. Qin Mu just assumed he went out drinking with Qiao Yi and the others, so she didn't ask much until he came back, and she noticed he didn't smell of alcohol. She looked at him curiously.

Mu Yichen went upstairs as soon as he got back. Seeing her drawing on the bed, he walked over, "Full of drawing paper on the bed, may I ask Mrs. Mu, where do you plan to let your husband sleep?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, still holding a piece of drawing paper and a pencil.

She slightly raised her chin towards the couch, "How about there?"

"You really dare to say that!"

Mu Yichen immediately pulled his hand from his pants pocket and pinched her pretty chin, speaking with clenched teeth.

Qin Mu's big dark eyes looked at him calmly and lightly, "Didn't drink with them?"

"With whom?"

Mu Yichen squinted his eyes, curiously asking her.



"With Qiao Yi and the others, wasn't it?"

Qin Mu asked curiously again.

"Actually, no!"

Mu Yichen's deep eyes looked at her, flashing a beguiling smile.

Qin Mu blinked curiously again, waiting for him to explain.

"Sent an invitation to Master, inviting him over for dinner tomorrow night at home."

Mu Yichen released her chin and, after speaking, lowered his eyes to begin unbuttoning his shirt.

Qin Mu: "..."

He went to see Jian Yan?

Haha!

Qin Mu's heart suddenly began to race a bit!

"I'm going to take a shower, tidy up the paper on the bed!"

As Mu Yichen said, he raised his eyes to look at the bed again; indeed, there was no place for him.

But even after he entered the bathroom, Qin Mu was still in a daze. He went to find Jian Yan to invite him over for dinner tomorrow?

Couldn't he just have made a phone call for that?

And also, they were bickering in the restaurant at noon, and now they've reconciled?

Or are they hiding something from her?

Qin Mu recalled the scene of Jian Yan leaving with his team years ago, leaving her alone in Rongcheng, and couldn't help but feel worried.

Still, she quickly tidied up the papers on the bed, moving them to the coffee table next to the couch.

By the time he finished his shower and returned, the bed had only her left, leaning against the headboard with her phone, waiting for him.

"Did you two talk about anything else?"

Qin Mu asked when she heard him come out again.

"What else would you like us to talk about?"

Mu Yichen asked as he dried his hair and climbed onto the bed.

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After lifting the blanket and slipping a leg in, it felt cold, so he instinctively moved closer to her.

"Ah! Are you trying to freeze me to death!"

Qin Mu screamed as his still slightly damp leg chilled her.

"I just want— to wear you out!"

Mu Yichen leaned in slightly and responded to her seriously in a low voice.

Qin Mu instinctively moved her shoulder to the side, trying to distance herself from the dangerous animal.

However, Mu Yichen raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace.

The coolness from Mu Yichen's body made Qin Mu very uncomfortable, so she kept trying to push him away, but, alas, the difference in strength was too great.

"Cooperate obediently, and I'll tell you what I discussed with your mentor."

Qin Mu looked at him with disbelief, and then gradually complied.

But...

After everything was done, he was warmed up, and she was panting, but wasn't everything he told her just nonsense?

Every time, she realized she had been tricked only after suffering the loss. Qin Mu worried about her intelligence.

Mu Yichen held her from behind; the warmth of the big bed was all her doing, achieving such a warmth.

"Are you angry? Mrs. Mu looks especially tempting when she is angry!"

"Stop being insincere!"

Qin Mu muttered, tightened the blanket beside her as the weather cooled.

"How am I insincere? I'm just stating the facts!"

Mu Yichen whispered, then took hold of her softest spot under the covers.

Qin Mu held her breath, unable to tussle with him, so she closed her eyes, allowing him to have his way.

In the late morning, she tidied up the drawings she had been working on at home, made necessary changes, and was about to head to the studio. As she went downstairs, she saw an aunt carrying two big boxes back from outside, curiously asked: "What did you buy?"

"The young master asked me to buy electric blankets. He's probably afraid you'll catch a cold, and the blankets at home are all old, so we replaced them with new ones."

The aunt explained. The two aunts behind her also carried blankets inside.

Qin Mu...

Hehe!

"I'm off to work!"

Qin Mu had nothing more to say, probably some elders heard Mu Yichen instruct the aunt to buy blankets so they let them buy together. But changing to new ones is good too, the old ones always had issues.

She still remembered in Paris, the electric blanket she used the second year was prone to short-circuit, it was quite scary.

Heard that Jian Yan hadn't arrived at the studio either, seems he was invited by AD to shop. However, she did see Zhao Huai looking for Xiaomei, both standing at the restroom door, Xiaomei with her head down, one hand twirling the other, looking as if making a difficult decision.

Zhao Huai stood across from her, seemingly waiting for her to speak.

Qin Mu stood quietly in a corner, secretly watching, a bit like a child.

Qiu Xiang whispered in her ear: "They've been like this for over twenty minutes! I want to use the bathroom!"

Qiu Xiang crossed her legs, almost about to cry from the discomfort.

Qin Mu...

"Brother Zhao, let's have some tea!"

Qin Mu suddenly waved and greeted towards the restroom area.

Only then did Zhao Huai shift his gaze from Xiaomei: "Coming!"

"Xiaomei, make some tea!"

Qin Mu shouted again, then turned to glance at Qiu Xiang.

Qiu Xiang happily puckered her lips to blow her a kiss, then seeing Zhao Huai come out, quickly dashed towards the restroom.

A few colleagues outside watched as Zhao Huai went upstairs, moving their chairs to head towards the restroom.

After going upstairs with Qin Mu, Zhao Huai sat on the sofa in her office: "What made you want to invite me for tea?"

Qin Mu also sat down on the single sofa, then looked at him with interest: "I should be the one asking you! How did you and your god-sister block the only restroom in our studio? Weren't you saying you had no feelings? Or is it that you only have no feelings outside of the restroom?"

Zhao Huai: "..."

Are women these days all so blunt?

"Why aren't you speaking?"

Qin Mu curiously awaited his answer.

"What do you want me to say? But Xiaomu, you indeed have a pretty sharp tongue now, like a knife."

Zhao Huai looked at her and admitted this fact.

Qin Mu merely smiled nonchalantly: "I blame Mu on this, he taught me!"

Zhao Huai: "...Indeed, that's exactly his tone!"

Zhao Huai felt a bit awkward but had no choice but to admit it, while also taking out his phone.

Qin Mu lowered her eyes, quickly noticing his action, immediately said: "You're not planning to report me to Mu are you? Xiaomei hates men who are wishy-washy and love to report."

"I was just checking if there were any emails!"

Zhao Huai, panicking, hurriedly changed his mind, opened his phone, checked his emails, and seeing none, put it away again.

Xiaomei brought in tea, looking at them sitting together a bit seriously, inexplicably also a bit anxious, dared not to ask, after putting down the tea also did not rush out, just lowered her head carefully observing their expressions.

Qin Mu lifted her eyes, seeing her curiosity so big, blinked: "Aren't you supposed to be working?"

Xiaomei: "..."

Zhao Huai, however, was easy-going, raising his eyes to smile and said: "You go wait for me outside!"

Xiaomei was made blush red instantly by his somewhat gentle exhortation, reflexively looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's sharp gaze felt like it was penetrating her heart, Xiaomei blushed, her ears burning fiercely, her mind stopped working, hurriedly lowered her head, held her breath, and turned to leave.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly, watched Xiaomei less willingly close the door behind them but did not rush to speak, feared Xiaomei was eavesdropping.

But Xiaomei indeed was eavesdropping, stomped her feet anxiously as she couldn't hear anything for several minutes, and then went downstairs.

Qin Mu sighed after hearing her sulking footsteps: "This girl truly is..."

"What's with Xiaomei?"

Zhao Huai instinctively voiced his concern.

Qin Mu only sighed, hearing Zhao Huai's question, deliberately said: "Don't you think she's very childish?"

"Didn't notice!"

Zhao Huai frowned slowly.

"That's because you're both childish, god-brother and god-sister? Sweet Nineteen Sisters?"



Qin Mu couldn't resist making fun.

Zhao Huai...

— —

At 6:30 pm, the extended Lincoln limo stopped at the hotel's entrance. After Jian Yan and AD came out, the staff helped open the car door. AD got in first, followed by Jian Yan, and the door closed, heading towards the Mu Family.

Bian Jingwen came to the hotel intending to find AD for dinner, of course under the guise of dinner to curry favor and gather information. But when she drove to the hotel, she saw AD and Jian Yan getting into the hotel's car together, subconsciously parked her car beside, holding her breath, not pleased watching the black car go farther.

Bian Jingwen had a bad feeling; initially, AD was very hostile towards Jian Yan, seeming like they would never interact. But now they were riding together in one car. Bian Jingwen instinctively restarted her car to follow.

"If I just follow like this, are you sure it's okay?"

"What's the problem? But it indeed seems improper for us to go empty-handed."

Jian Yan and AD chatted sporadically on the way.

AD glanced at the man sitting next to her, then laughed: "Do you take me for you? Visiting someone's house without bringing gifts?"

Jian Yan's gaze instinctively shifted to her somewhat large handbag.

"Sir, there seems to be a car following us from behind!"

The driver suddenly interrupted them.

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The driver had been watching for ten minutes, thinking the car behind them was trying to find the way. He moved over a few times but realized the car never overtook them, causing suspicion.

AD and Jian Yan glanced back. Jian Yan didn't recognize whose car it was, naturally assuming AD didn't know either. In Rongcheng, if Jian Yan was unfamiliar, then AD would be even more of a stranger.

"It's her!"

AD turned her head, remaining composed and steady.

Jian Yan lifted his eyes to look at her, not knowing who "her" referred to.

"Bian Jingwen!"

AD's Chinese was extremely poor, but she could still manage to say the name Bian Jingwen.

Jian Yan instinctively lowered his gaze, then let out a faint smile.

"Should we shake her off?"

The driver asked casually.

"No need!"

Jian Yan calmly stared ahead. Regarding Bian Jingwen, he suddenly felt this girl wasn't worth his apprentice's effort.

Even if she won that competition without tricks, relying on her own skills, her suspicion and character couldn't compare to his beloved apprentice.

What kind of person is Qin Mu? Someone whose world revolves around design and her own people; no other person or matter can penetrate her focus, let alone someone fixating so intensely.

Upon arriving at the Mu Family residence, the gate slowly opened. As the car drove in, it reduced speed, moving slowly along.

Qin Mu, Mu Yichen, and Huanhuan were waiting at the entrance.

Qin Mu and Huanhuan stood in the front while Mu Yichen leaned against the door behind them, casually glancing out.

Not knowing AD was coming, Qin Mu was startled seeing AD get out behind Jian Yan.

Mu Yichen, on the other hand, secretly chuckled before standing upright to greet them.

The driver got out of the car, took out the gifts Jian Yan bought halfway for Huanhuan and Chengcheng, and approached. AD exchanged polite greetings with Qin Mu and Mu Yichen, apologizing for coming unannounced, while Mu Yichen and Qin Mu assured it was no problem. Mu Yichen, in particular, was genuinely okay with it and even delighted.

Jian Yan stood on the side, watching their polite exchanges, and lowered his gaze to notice the little girl he hadn't seen for a long time had grown so tall, though her large eyes were still as clear as before.

Jian Yan's lips instinctively curled slightly, causing Huanhuan to shyly hide behind her mother's pant leg.

Qin Mu then remembered something, looked down, and helplessly smiled, "Huanhuan, don't you recognize JY?"

Huanhuan emerged from behind Qin Mu, still shy yet smiling, and greeted him, "JY, long time no see!"

Neither uncle nor daddy, but JY!

Jian Yan felt slightly unaccustomed, his brows furrowing slightly but he still smiled, "Hello! Come to JY!"

Obediently, Huanhuan walked towards him. Jian Yan crouched down and picked her up, with Huanhuan shyly nestled against him, her little cheeks bright red.

Watching from the side, Qin Mu couldn't help but twitch her brows, thinking how this little girl was acting like a lovesick teenager.

AD couldn't help but smile slightly too, though her gaze showed a lack of approval for the closeness between them.

Despite Huanhuan's shyness, Jian Yan seemed unaffected; he adored Huanhuan from the moment she was born.

"Let's talk inside!"

Seeing AD's discomfort, Qin Mu suddenly realized they've been standing outside too long in the chilly autumn weather.

AD nodded and followed Mu Yichen inside. Qin Mu instinctively glanced at Jian Yan, "Why did she come?"

"Years ago she took medicine from the Mu Family, so upon hearing I was coming, she tagged along, saying she wants to thank your father-in-law."

Qin Mu...

But moments later, Qin Mu cheered up.

Mu Zihao had been contemplating shutting down the pharmaceutical factory recently; maybe AD's conversation could reinforce Mu Zihao's decision to keep it open.

Not only do Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua feel connected to the factory, but Mu Yichen and Mu Qingxin are also determined to preserve it.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao didn't expect more guests, and upon seeing the blond-haired AD walking in with their son, they reflexively stood up.

AD's politeness towards them was starkly different from how she greeted Qin Mu, smiling more cordially.

When Qin Mu walked in and saw AD's smile, she almost doubted her own senses.

Thankfully, the family's English skills were quite decent, even Huanhuan's seemed good enough as she understood some simple exchanges.

As everyone sat down, still exchanging pleasantries, Huanhuan remained sprawled on Jian Yan's lap, showing no intention of leaving. Mu Yichen sat to the side, noticing his daughter seemed to cling to Jian Yan like she wished to grow onto him, behaving like this whenever she saw Jian Yan.

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Qin Mu also noticed Huanhuan's demeanor, but her mood was completely different from Mu Yichen's.

Feng Fanghua and the others couldn't say much, so they simply remarked, "Huanhuan and Mr. Jian seem to get along really well."

"I was there when she was born; perhaps that's why."

Jian Yan gently stroked Huanhuan's hair with an indulgent touch. His voice was calm, yet it exuded a sense of pride.

Mu Yichen chuckled softly. Qin Mu glanced at him, and he raised his eyes to meet hers, looking a bit envious.

Qin Mu wanted to scold him, but then remembered how he had chided her last time for not telling him about Huanhuan sooner, so she timidly held back.

"Indeed, I've long wanted to thank Mr. Jian in person. My son and daughter-in-law are both quite stubborn, and if it weren't for Mr. Jian's help over the years, who knows what might have happened."

Feng Fanghua, rarely so tactful, sounded as if she were a refined lady who seldom stepped out of her home.

"There's no need to thank me. Mu Yichen asked me back then to take Qin Mu as my apprentice. Since I agreed, taking care of her and Huanhuan naturally followed."

Jian Yan was even more polite, delivering a few simple words while firmly establishing his stance.

Qin Mu didn't say a word, just felt the atmosphere wasn't quite right.

Although AD didn't understand anything, she sensed that what they were discussing was related to Qin Mu and the little girl in Jian Yan's arms.

The girl was exceptionally beautiful, so much so that AD, who had prided herself on her looks all her life, felt a twinge of jealousy, especially seeing Huanhuan so greedily nestled in Jian Yan's arms.

Feng Fanghua took a moment in her busy schedule to rush to the kitchen and ask the chef to add two special dishes from Rongcheng: "Today's guest with Jian Yan has a picky taste, it's time to showcase your culinary skills."

The chef uncle was delighted to hear this: "Oh? Then tonight, I'll bring out my best skills, can't let the foreigners underestimate our household."

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but smile at his confidence, and the aunt beside him helping with the carrot slices grinned so wide her teeth showed.

Dinner seemed like a grand feast, although the table wasn't filled, every dish was exquisite, remarkable in color, aroma, and flavor.

AD looked at the array of dishes and couldn't help but exclaim, "Wow! Does your family hire professional chefs? It's almost at AM's level."

The chef listened from inside; since it was in English, he didn't understand and asked the aunt beside him, "What did she say?"

"How would I know? I didn't even graduate high school."

"I understand, I understand, she said your skills are almost on par with the head chef at our Chenshao Hotel."

Upon hearing this, the chef clasped his hands together lightly, his eyebrows almost shooting up in excitement.

The three of them whispered in the kitchen, occasionally glancing at the dining room and then going back to preparing desserts and fruit platters.

Meanwhile, the dining room was buzzing with lively conversation. Feng Fanghua felt a sense of a state banquet atmosphere, as she and AD both carried themselves magnificently outside and were now taking rare chances to flaunt their foreign language skills.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu sat on one side, while Jian Yan and AD sat on the other. Mu Zihao sat at the head of the table, asking his son beside him, "Your mom is having the time of her life tonight."

Jian Yan smiled slightly, then lightly raised his glass to toast his father.

Sitting across from them, Jian Yan watched their father-son tacit understanding and also slightly lifted his cup, careful not to interrupt the two queens' conversation.

Qin Mu quietly watched the three of them drinking. Later, Mu Yichen stood up to pour a drink for Jian Yan himself, not letting the staff help. So when Mu Yichen went for the third round, Qin Mu kicked him under the table.

Mu Yichen instinctively looked at her and said, "Hmm?"

He leaned in, lowering his head to her ear as if waiting for her to say something.

Qin Mu...

Jian Yan noticed and softly said, "It's rare for everyone to be together; it's okay to have a few more drinks."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen raised his head to look across, his brows furrowed slightly.

The implication was, his wife kicked him because of someone else?

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes again to look at Qin Mu, who just raised her hand, using her little finger to lightly scratch the side of her forehead.

"We'll settle this once they're gone!"

Mu Yichen whispered in her ear, making it seem particularly intimate to outsiders, as if the couple were sharing some amusing secrets.



AD even commented to Feng Fanghua, saying how affectionate the couple seemed. Feng Fanghua also replied tactfully, saying yes, they were always that lovey-dovey.

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Qin Mu...

Afterwards, even after finishing her meal, Huanhuan was reluctant to leave the living room. Qin Mu told her to go play, and she looked up at Jian Yan.

"I'll take you to my room!"

Huanhuan said to Jian Yan with a smile.

"Hm? Alright!"

Jian Yan didn't quite catch what she said at first, but after realizing it, he greeted everyone and took Huanhuan upstairs.

Qin Mu...

Everyone...

This little girl is really rebellious, daring to take a man to her room at such a young age?

Qin Mu instinctively wanted to leave but was afraid that Mu Yichen would be unhappy, plus the elders were present.

It was Mu Yichen who said, "You all chat for now, I'll go take a look!"

Qin Mu still didn't dare to leave, while Mu Yichen took his wine glass and followed Jian Yan upstairs.

As soon as Huanhuan pulled him into the room, she hugged her toy and handed it to him.

Jian Yan, with his long legs bent, sat at the edge of her soft bed, holding a large pile of her toys.

"These are all mine, I'm giving them to you! Can you come and see me often?"

Huanhuan stood in front of him, her big eyes looking at him longingly.

"Do you still remember me?"

Jian Yan asked her softly.

The air in the room seemed to quietly await the little girl's answer, hoping she'd give the man before her a glimmer of hope.

Huanhuan nodded vigorously, though not smiling much, she was very earnest.

Jian Yan instinctively raised his hand to hook her little head, pulling her closer and gently rubbing her small scalp.

Involuntarily, he sighed deeply; he thought that no one remembered him anymore.

Since Qin Mu married Mu Yichen, he felt like he had truly become a lonely old man.

Because of Mu Yichen, they, as mentor and disciple, had barely any concern for each other, and if it weren't for specific events, they wouldn't even call each other.

However, hearing Huanhuan say she remembered him now, Jian Yan felt like crying inside.

Huanhuan is a part of Qin Mu's life, to him, she is like a small part of Qin Mu, and this small part remembers him, making his heart feel less empty.

Mu Yichen stood at the door with his wine glass, not going inside, suddenly in no rush to enter.

He knew how domineering he was, forbidding that woman downstairs from having any overly intimate interactions with other men, especially her mentor.

When Mu Yichen realized Jian Yan had developed feelings for Qin Mu, he regretted it. Back then, he had actually wanted Qin Mu to learn from AD, but she admired Jian Yan and insisted on becoming his disciple.

He asked her if she could choose someone else, but she shook her head, saying she wanted to learn from a fellow Chinese and that she preferred Jian Yan's design style—reserved, stable, and firm!

The clothes he designed, like a person's character, were so perfect that she was willing from the bottom of her heart to learn from him.

Thus, Mu Yichen asked Jian Yan for help.

But in the years that followed, he often regretted his decision.

Jian Yan's pain, Qin Mu's regrets.

When Jian Yan looked up and saw him, he finally entered, handing Jian Yan a glass of wine again and holding his own, "Want to chat in the study for a bit?"

"No, I'd like to spend a bit more time with Huanhuan."

Jian Yan's eyes looked at Huanhuan again, smiling gently.

Mu Yichen chuckled helplessly, "You're not planning to steal my daughter just because you couldn't have my wife, right? I won't agree to that."

"I could be Huanhuan's godfather."

Jian Yan raised his eyebrows slightly, his eyes turning to Huanhuan, as if asking for her opinion.

"Daddy!"

Huanhuan instinctively hugged his waist, not yet able to wrap her arms around but calling him joyfully, as if she'd returned to before she was two years old.

Mu Yichen...

Thinking to himself, you were just saying in my bed that morning how much you like me, and now you're in another man's embrace, remember, my blood runs in your veins.

Huanhuan now seems to overlook her real father, even when she sees him, acting like she doesn't, clinging to Jian Yan, reluctant to let go.

"Be good, Huanhuan!"

Jian Yan smiled rarely, a genuine smile.

Mu Yichen turned around to leave, unable to stand their fake father-daughter enthusiasm.

Qin Mu happened to come up, seeing Mu Yichen heading out with his drink, curiously glancing at him.

Mu Yichen saw her about to enter Huanhuan's room, in the hallway, too nonchalantly blocking her way without saying a word, just standing close to her.

Qin Mu moved aside, Mu Yichen immediately moved that way too, and when Qin Mu shifted to the other side, as before, he easily blocked her thoroughly.

Qin Mu glared at him unhappily, his deep black eyes held a meaningful smile, looking at her tenderly.

Qin Mu mouthed softly to him: "Move!"

Chapter 1027: I am truly jealous of that man to the point of madness\_4

Mu Yichen looked at her with dark eyes, still smiling gently, yet exceptionally dazzling. How could he let her go? He could only gently block her path.

Qin Mu sensed things were not right as the eldest young master's temper flared up again. She slowly backed away, and Mu Yichen's long legs stepped forward, slowly following her.

Only when they reached the door of their room did he take a bigger step, causing Qin Mu to reflexively dodge to the side, falling right into his trap. Mu Yichen blocked her with a wine glass in one hand, while his other hand grabbed the door handle from the other side.

As the door opened, she naturally dashed inside, completely uncontrollable, as if the ground suddenly lost its support.

Mu Yichen grabbed her wrist and pulled her against the wall beside them, dominantly pinning her to the wall behind the door. Then, with one finger from the hand holding the wine, he forcefully closed the door.

Holding the wine, Mu Yichen's body was already pressed ambiguously against hers, trapping her against the cold, hard wall with all escape cut off.

"What's the matter?"

Qin Mu couldn't stand his unwavering, bottomless gaze and asked him softly, afraid someone might overhear something they shouldn't.

"What do you want?" Mu Yichen's deep voice, neither cold nor warm, questioned back, his sharp black eyes penetrating into her lowered eyes.

In those dark eyes, as Qin Mu looked up, cold things seemed like tiny particles stabbing into her heart.

Alright! She recalled he hated her being alone with Jian Yan the most.

"Regardless of the circumstances, Jian Yan is still a guest! Isn't it excessive for us to leave him alone in our daughter's room while we keep her company?"

Qin Mu asked him, her voice light, seemingly weak, but the stubbornness in her eyes was undeniable.

"Why wouldn't I use a free babysitter? Besides, how do you know that's excessive? Maybe he just enjoys being alone with Mu Chenghuan?"

Mu Yichen continued to press her, seemingly indifferent.

Qin Mu stared at his lips, so thin, so sharp, her heart was slashed by his light voice as if it were a feather, a large gash from which blood flowed continuously, unable to be stopped for a while.

The air in the room began to fall silent, gradually cooling down the previously warm space.

"This man really drives me crazy with jealousy!"

Mu Yichen raised his hand, gently caressing her lips with one finger. The next moment, the words spilled out, and he bent down, forcibly tilting her chin up to meet his domineering, unstoppable kiss.

The kiss, just beginning, hurt enough to make her frown.

It seemed as if he wanted to bite down on her stubbornness, those obstinate thoughts running through her blood, trying to find a balance between him and Jian Yan. Only after a long while did he open his mouth again, his lips and teeth entangling with hers, slowly invading her breath.

Qin Mu was kissed until she almost couldn't breathe, her head making her feel uncomfortable from prolonged tilting.

Eventually, his hand rested on the back of her neck, as if providing her a point of support.

Qin Mu had no choice but to meet his kiss and continue with him, afraid she might accidentally spill the wine in his other hand.

"Oh, there you are! Huanhuan, don't cling to your uncle anymore, come on out with Grandma."

"I don't want to!"

"It's alright!"

Three different voices, one with a questioning coax, one stubbornly resolute, and one elegant and composed.

When Qin Mu heard those voices, the hand on his chest immediately tried to push him away, but Mu Yichen only pressed harder, as if trying to merge her into the wall.

Qin Mu's hand tensed around the fabric on his chest in the darkness, unable to move or curse, completely controlled by him.

Finally, Huanhuan, Jian Yan, and Feng Fanghua went downstairs together. As they descended, Feng Fanghua remarked, "This child is certainly willful. No wonder her mother blames me for spoiling her. How can she cling to a guest like this, Huanhuan, will you not get off your uncle?"

"JY isn't an uncle, he's a handsome gentleman!"

Huanhuan being held by Jian Yan boasted about him all along the way.

There was a sudden silence on the stairs, and the couple inside couldn't hear a thing from outside, though Jian Yan leaned his forehead against Huanhuan's and said, "You little trickster, you're so sweet!"

Huanhuan giggled foolishly at him, wrapping her arms around his neck and refusing to let go.

In an upstairs bedroom, Mu Yichen pushed his forehead against Qin Mu's, complaining breathlessly after a long kiss, "Is it your and your daughter's way to punish me for bringing you back? If I hadn't brought you back, would you have been living happily in Paris with your mentor?"

Mu Yichen leaned against her forehead and lowered his eyes, first noticing her clothes rumpled by him, barely covering her chest, tormenting him.

Qin Mu's eyes lowered too, her long lashes gently twined together, rather than being angry now, she just felt a bit sorry for him.

She leaned her forehead against his, raised her hands to hold his shoulders, breathing lightly for a moment, and in the next moment, her eyes caught the sight of his beloved chest, her slender hand pressing against his chest, right where she could feel his heart beating.

Chapter 1028: My heart has always been here.

"Mu Yichen, stop overthinking. Even though our life in Paris was glamorous, my heart has always been here!"

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze, the coldness between his brows gradually dissipating.

It seemed that all the words spoken between the two of them over the years could not compare to this seemingly insignificant sentence from her.



Calming down, Mu Yichen found himself amusing, being so jealous that he almost didn't recognize himself.

Soon after, they went down the stairs together, both dressed neatly.

At half past ten, Jian Yan reluctantly handed the sleeping Huanhuan over to the nanny and stood up to leave with AD.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen accompanied them to the car, and before Jian Yan got in, he casually said, "If you can't teach Huanhuan well in the future, just leave her to me."

"It's nice that you have such ideals, but the Mu Family teaches our own people."

Mu Yichen tried to maintain a smile, slowly expressing his thoughts as if making small talk.

Jian Yan smiled, "Alright!"

Jian Yan rarely disputed with Mu Yichen, especially after Mu Yichen misunderstood his intentions. With AD already waiting in the car, he got in, no longer lingering on anything there, and shut the car door with an expressionless face.

Qin Mu actually felt unhappy seeing Jian Yan's expression, but she knew that when she chose to marry Mu Yichen, it was destined that her relationship with Jian Yan would be like his expression just now.

As the car drove away, Mu Yichen held her hand.

Qin Mu finally snapped back, looking down in confusion, then looked up at the man taller than herself.

"Luckily, you wisely chose me."

Mu Yichen didn't know why he suddenly said this.

"No one is competing with you, it's irritating, let's go inside!"

Qin Mu was surprised by his childish remark, but then she smiled as if slightly disdainful, giving him another look.

— —

Morning!

Qin Mu woke up just before seven o'clock, feeling good, like the super clear sky that morning.

But while stepping on the stairs going downstairs, she unintentionally looked back and saw the silhouette of a woman at the window, which restrained her mood slightly.

She slowly descended, stepped closer, looking at the woman's silhouette which, despite her age, still retained the beautiful figure of a young girl from behind, and Qin Mu felt a moment of sentimentality.

Feng Fanghua habitually gathered her long hair, wearing the most beautiful and exquisite clothes, standing at the window looking out, pondering something unknown.

Qin Mu stood slightly behind her shoulder, her eyes serene and unperturbed, gazing curiously outside, noticing the autumn had begun to change colors from the earth.

"When I was your age, I was full of enthusiasm, but now, — I'm truly old!"

Feng Fanghua's gaze seemed far-reaching, and even her voice carried the rare fatigue of having experienced so much.

Qin Mu didn't notice anything different outside other than the autumn scenery.

But she could sense Feng Fanghua was in a downcast mood.

"Last night, AD's visit really inspired me, even as women."

Feng Fanghua shook her head, her gaze from outside finally withdrawing, turning away with her head down.

Qin Mu wanted to see the emotions in her eyes clearly, but couldn't as she shielded her eyes.

"Mumu, in the future, whatever you want to do, just do it, I won't stop you anymore!"

Feng Fanghua remembered how she always criticized Qin Mu for not caring about family, but now she suddenly felt she was wrong.

"Actually, I don't think you need to feel that way. You and Dad worked hard together since you were young, running the pharmaceutical factory so well. If it weren't for you two, there wouldn't be Mu Yichen today, and if there weren't Mu Yichen, there wouldn't be my today."

Qin Mu still preferred the mother-in-law who would scold her anytime rather than the pessimistic one now, feeling the whole family's fortune was because this old couple's youthful struggles, believing Feng Fanghua should be the most commendable daughter-in-law in the Mu Family.

"What are you talking about?"

Feng Fanghua's eyes seemed slightly more spirited.

"Mom! There is nothing about AD that's worthy of admiration, besides business, everything else is so terrible, but you, you have both career and family, and Yichen and Qingxin are so outstanding, Huanhuan and Chengcheng are so adorable, it's truly her who should envy you!"

After hearing Qin Mu's words, Feng Fanghua was suddenly not as downcast, looking at her with curiosity, "Is that really true? You think I don't need to envy others?"

Chapter 1029: My heart has always been here\_2.

"Of course! You have worked hard when you needed to, got married when it was time, had children, and now you're so young and have grandchildren and a grandchild. Mom, everyone in this world should be envious of you."

Qin Mu hugged her shoulder, every word spoken earnestly and sincerely.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but add with a smile, "And I still have you, so stubborn and opinionated, yet suddenly you say sweet things to cheer me up."

Qin Mu felt a bit flattered and couldn't help but smile shyly.

"You! Sometimes you seem quite rigid, but after joining our Mu Family, you've become more and more cheerful."

"Yes! That's all thanks to you!"

Qin Mu immediately nodded, expertly flattering her.

"Well, I wouldn't dare take all the credit, otherwise your husband might throw a fit."

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua shook her head helplessly, "I'll go check on Huanhuan, that girl should be getting up."

"Hmm! Then I'll check Chengcheng's room!"

Chengcheng was already awake, the nanny had just come in to help him get dressed. Seeing Qin Mu coming over, the little one sat on the bed, clapping eagerly, and kicking his little feet, making it hard for the nanny to put his socks on.

"Let me!"

Qin Mu walked over and skillfully helped Chengcheng put on his socks.

Chengcheng was very well-behaved in his mother's arms, watching as she quickly put his socks on. When Qin Mu lifted him, he clapped excitedly, his big, sparkling eyes full of purity.

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Chengcheng called out in his own way twice, making Qin Mu overjoyed, "Mu Chengyang, you're calling 'mommy' more and more clearly these days! Your dad's going to be jealous!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but lift her son a little higher and mutter to him, even though he seemed not to understand.

But unexpectedly, turning around, she saw Mu Yichen with his arms leaning on the door frame, casually watching the mother and son duo, still a bit drowsy from sleep.

Mu Yichen's morning gaze was particularly gentle, as if laced with honey.

Qin Mu only met his eyes for a moment before instinctively looking away, always feeling like there was another emotion being conveyed in his eyes.

"Dad, Dad, Daddy..."

Chengcheng wanted to call him when he saw him, but it took him a while to get it out. Mu Yichen, hearing this, turned away with a hint of disappointment.

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle, thinking, even you have moments to sulk?

Only their son and daughter could provoke him.

"Daddy..."

Chengcheng didn't understand why Mu Yichen left like that and looked down at his mom, a bit disappointed.

"You want Daddy, right? Mommy will take you over!"

The nanny had already left, and Qin Mu held Chengcheng to find Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen had pulled the covers back over himself, lying in bed again. Saturday mornings are meant for sleeping in.

Besides, he particularly loved sleeping in now, no longer the Mu Yichen who used to have sleepless nights.

Qin Mu didn't say anything, just walked over and placed Chengcheng on top of him.

Qin Mu stood by, watching the father and son interact, then took out her phone, "Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu called out to him. When Mu Yichen glanced up, Chengcheng also turned his head curiously following the sound.

However, Mr. Mu's expression was a bit stern, while Chengcheng was smiling brightly.

"If you're going to lie down a while longer, I'll take Chengcheng downstairs first!"

Qin Mu said while putting away her phone, then scooped Chengcheng off Mu Yichen, though Chengcheng hadn't had enough playtime with Daddy.

"Take him out quickly."

Mu Yichen said, then covered himself with the blanket again, playing dead.

"Then I'll take Chengcheng out. You get up a bit later to eat, let's go to the zoo together today."

When Mu Yichen came downstairs, he saw her sitting on the couch playing with her phone, and asked with not-so-good a tone, "Where is everyone else?"

"Huanhuan refused to go out with the two of us, so Mom and Dad took the siblings out to play."

"Refused to go out with us?"

— —

At ten in the morning, AD had just opened the door to the hotel room when Bian Jingwen appeared before her.

Bian Jingwen had just been about to raise her hand to knock, and seeing the door open from inside, she thought it was an illusion. But the next moment, she smiled with delight and said gently, "AD, I was just about to find you! Didn't expect you to open the door, such a coincidence!"

"You need something from me?"

AD, as usual, didn't deliberately distance herself from Bian Jingwen. Despite being displeased about being followed to the Mu Family last night, AD was so used to maintaining a calm demeanor in the workplace, over time she naturally did so.

Chapter 1030: My heart has always been here\_3

"It's nothing really, Yisen just hopes that I can accompany you here more, so I thought I'd take you around Rongcheng."

Bian Jingwen mentioned, and her English was quite fluent.

"Not today, today the committee is having a meeting. I'll let you know when I'm free, don't follow me!"

AD carried her bag, her exquisite face slightly serious, turned around after entering the elevator, knowing Bian Jingwen would follow in, so she immediately lifted her eyes to stop her.

AD's finger pointed down at the elevator entrance, forbidding Bian Jingwen's foot from stepping inside.

Bian Jingwen had to retract the foot she had just extended, looking embarrassed as she gazed at the proud reflection of her perfect face in the elevator wall, her eyes filled with unattainable arrogance.

Bian Jingwen watched as the elevator slowly closed, her face falling, looking extremely, extremely unpleasant.

Who could tell her, whether AD went to the Mu Family last night on her own, or was invited by Jian Yan, or perhaps it was the Mu Family who invited AD?

Bian Jingwen was upset, thinking about whether AD might be bribed by the Mu Family, intentionally passing through the JY studio's work, while leaving hers...

Bian Jingwen's breath gradually became unstable, feeling a bit angry, clearly AD was someone she had to painstakingly plead for, but now she seemed to be siding with her arch-enemy.

She absolutely could not tolerate such a thing happening. Someone as clever as AD, who loves her nephew so much, Bian Jingwen thought as she bowed her head to take out her phone.



But when she turned to see if there was anyone in the hallway, the guest room door not far away opened from inside, Jian Yan dressed in an artistic gray coat came out.

When Jian Yan raised his eyes and saw her, he also unconsciously showed some confusion, but his face showed no discomfort.

He walked over with a slow pace, as he was also going downstairs for the meeting.

"JY! Nice to meet you!"

Bian Jingwen closed her bag again, raised her head confidently and greeted Jian Yan.

Jian Yan nodded: "Miss Bian, looking for AD?"

Bian Jingwen smiled softly: "Yes, but she's off to a meeting, so I dared not disturb her. How about you? Are you also going to a meeting?"

"Yes!"

Jian Yan responded and pressed the elevator button.

Bian Jingwen stood with him, putting aside the idea of calling her boyfriend, taking a deep breath at the elevator door, knowing she wouldn't give Jian Yan the chance to refuse, convinced she'd follow him inside.

"Can we go together? Since you're both busy, I need to go down too!"

Bian Jingwen softly asked him.

"The elevator is public."

Jian Yan smiled lightly at her as he entered, and Bian Jingwen instantly smiled out of vanity, yet still politely bowed her head: "Thank you!"

Compared to AD, it seemed Jian Yan was much more agreeable, and Bian Jingwen started feeling a bit elated, especially being next to someone like Jian Yan, who was over forty and incredibly gentle and gentlemanly.

Bian Jingwen suddenly felt like a young girl when she was with the master.

Yet, Jian Yan didn't think as much as she did, not thinking about anything, just waiting for the elevator to reach the ground floor.

"Qin Mu is really lucky to have such a great mentor like you!"

Bian Jingwen said softly.

"Yes! She should know that!"

Jian Yan calmly nodded and made his comment.

Bian Jingwen curiously turned to look at him, completely unclear about his reply.

"What's up?"

Jian Yan noticed her looking and gave her a puzzled look, but with rather indifferent eyes.

"Oh! It's nothing!"

Bian Jingwen maintained a smile, shook her head, and then lowered her eyes again.

Jian Yan was really quite handsome among those in this field. Some male designers she knew with some reputation were either too ugly or too short, exuding a sense of poverty, but Jian Yan was different.

She was more envious of Qin Mu; before meeting Jian Yan, she thought Qin Mu was very fortunate, now she was even more jealous, even to the point of crazy jealousy.

Her situation with Qin Mu wouldn't end here.

She knew that this design competition was just the first round, later on, she intended to defeat Qin Mu thoroughly, whether in career, men, or family.

Bian Jingwen's eyes suddenly filled with a bit of uncontrollable hatred.

When the elevator door opened, Jian Yan went out without acknowledging her, so when she came back to her senses, Jian Yan had already headed to the meeting room, while she remained inside, needing to continue down.

There was no time to say goodbye, but she thought there would be opportunities in the future.