

His Beloved 1031

Chapter 1031: My heart has always been here_4

However, for some people's hatred, coming back to her family's hatred, she won't just let it slide. She must have them repay blood with blood.

When Jian Yan entered the conference room, he sat in the front with AD. AD leaned slightly towards him and asked quietly, and Jian Yan smiled lightly, his eyes filled with some indulgence: "I've accompanied you all the way here!"

AD didn't ask him again, but couldn't help turning to glance at him. Even though he was over forty, his facial skin still showed no signs of sagging and maintained the appearance of a career-oriented man in his early thirties. This made AD feel that he had chosen the right person in recent years, yet there was a lingering bitterness in his heart.

Now, with that young apprentice, he's even more preoccupied and likely can't spare time for romance with other women?

AD felt he needed to talk to Qin Mu before leaving. Qin Mu shouldn't hold up his lifelong matters.

After leaving the hotel, Bian Jingwen drove back to the company, and when Luo Li saw her returning, she couldn't help but raise her eyebrows: "Jingwen, come to my office; let's talk."

"Okay!"

Bian Jingwen was startled, but didn't feel any guilt about being late or leaving early, nor did she know why Luo Li wanted to talk to her.

Until she entered Luo Li's office and saw Luo Li looking at her somewhat sternly.

"What's wrong? Sister Luo?"

Bian Jingwen still wore a gentle smile, looking harmless and innocent.

"Actually, it's not a big deal. Our relation doesn't bother me, but to silence external gossip, I hope from here on you won't be late or leave early during work hours, especially like on Saturdays when you yourself ask to work overtime, okay?"

Before joining the company, Bian Jingwen promised Luo Li that to silence external gossip, she would work overtime every Saturday, hoping to show everyone her capability and serious attitude towards the job. However, since joining the company, she would often leave early or arrive late, and she was aware of the dissatisfaction among the staff towards her, the novice, although she didn't expect Luo Li to confront her about it.

"Okay! I was careless! Today, AD scheduled a meeting with me to discuss design drafts, so I made a special trip to the hotel early. I'll try to arrange meetings after work from now on, since my relationship with her nephew is pretty good."

When Bian Jingwen said this, her tone was rather subtle, but Luo Li found it uncomfortable.

However, both were people of status, so Luo Li didn't rip into her, just smiled: "That would be best! You've been wronged!"

"No, I haven't!"

Bian Jingwen shook her head, still smiling.

Yet, once the two separated, both felt somewhat irritable. Luo Li had long been displeased with her, tired of these connected people but couldn't vent it.

Luo Li struggled all her life, never expecting to have to compromise to such an extent at the end.

As for Bian Jingwen, after returning to her office from Luo Li's, she sat on her chair annoyed, with a displeased expression.

Luo Li's words, how could she not understand the implication?

She didn't care how those people viewed her and thought she had sufficiently benefitted Luo Li, but Luo Li still dared to point her out, teach her a lesson—Bian Jingwen naturally couldn't let that slide.

But now wasn't the time to tear with Luo Li. If Luo Li dared to act this way towards her, she was confident she could bring Luo Li down from her pedestal; Bian Jingwen was thinking thus, her gaze growing increasingly ruthless.

Yet for now, Luo Li was still useful to her, and having just arrived in Rongcheng, she needed to leave a false good impression on its people.

Suddenly remembering to call her boyfriend, Bian Jingwen immediately rummaged through her bag for her phone. The person on the other end seemed to be asleep, answering the call with a somewhat muddled voice.

Bian Jingwen, after recalling the time, gently called him darling and started chatting, her expression turning sweet, like a young girl deeply in love.

In truth, she once truly loved a boy, but unfortunately later, the boy pushed her away.

Her best classmate and girlfriend took away her first boyfriend, and since then, she no longer believed in love—she sought only benefits.

Once she finished the call and looked up, seeing Luo Li walking out with her bag amidst several colleagues, she couldn't go out to greet anymore, only watching Luo Li making a call, wondering if she was once again trying to please old men.

But Luo Li was actually calling Qin Mu.

Qin Mu sprawled on the bed, answering the call and hearing Luo Li mention Bian Jingwen discussing the design draft with AD. Luo Li said: "I'm afraid she'll ask AD to draw the draft for her. Do you want to ask your mentor?"

"Hmm! Thank you, Sister Luo, thank you for telling me all this."

Qin Mu lowered her head. Although she disliked third parties, Luo Li was indeed helping her now.

"No need! I've said, I just want my own ending not to be too miserable."

Qin Mu didn't keep up the politeness, and Luo Li didn't linger with the conversation either before hanging up the call.

Mu Yichen was still lying beside her, watching her intently: "Luo Li?"

"Mmm! She said Bian Jingwen told her she's going to discuss design drafts with AD and asked if I wanted to call Jian Yan."

Qin Mu spoke her mind.

Though now his shoulder, exposed to the air, felt a bit chilly.

"Will you call or not?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"I won't call! AD wouldn't do such a thing; I suspect Bian Jingwen deceived her, as for the reason, well, we will never know."

"Nowadays you seem much smarter, discerning right from wrong."

"I've always been smart; you've just always assumed I was foolish."

Chapter 1032: as your husband

Time seemed to stand still all of a sudden.

Qin Mu just stared straight at the man beneath her, feeling her own heart pounding intensely, perhaps due to the sudden and awkward action.

The two of them hadn't done anything else all morning, staying in bed and not getting up. If they continued again and again...

But before she could think more, the next moment, he had flipped her over, holding her waist, with his sturdy figure pressing down on her. His dark eyes gazed at her: "Mrs. Mu, I didn't expect you to have so much energy today."

"Actually, I, um!"

Just as she was about to cautiously explain, Mu Yichen lowered his head and sealed her soft mouth.

How does a man stop a sharp-tongued woman from talking? Um, indeed this is the best and fastest way.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"Can we take a break and then continue?"

"Are you tired? You were just so proactive."

What he referred to, of course, was her climbing on top of him earlier to suppress him.

But now it was being used as an excuse for something else.

"I'm worried you might get too tired!"

Qin Mu glanced at him shyly, kindly reminding him, though her voice was so soft it was almost like a mosquito buzzing by.

Mu Yichen...

"Are you worrying unnecessarily again?"

Mu Yichen habitually reached to touch her lips. He particularly liked touching her lips, then naturally moving to her chin, gripping it domineeringly to kiss her.

Qin Mu was nibbled by him because she was worried about his health.

Ha ha, this is what they call no good deed goes unpunished, right?

"Of course I'm not worried about you. I'm just thinking about my own future happiness!"

Qin Mu continued to explain softly.

Mu Yichen said nothing, just looked at her with his dark eyes, as if seeing into her eyes, through to her heart.

"I hope we can always be this, loving!"

When Qin Mu uttered the word "loving," she was obviously shy, even pronouncing it a bit different.

Mu Yichen suddenly smiled, his gaze became even more arrogant. His hand under the blanket gently pinched her slender leg and lifted it slightly.

"This is something you need not worry about, Mrs. Mu. As your husband, I will do my best to satisfy you for a lifetime."

Mu Yichen said this, with great confidence.

Qin Mu looked at him in disbelief.

But she really didn't need to say anything else because Mu had already begun.

Mu never informs her when he starts; he only asks if it's enough after he's done.

That wasn't sincere either, it was just to lighten the mood.

Qin Mu felt she'd be worn out by him on the bed all day, unable to get up in the afternoon. If the young and old returned home and found out they were still in bed, how embarrassing would that be...

Qin Mu could only cooperate with him, hoping they could go downstairs for lunch.

In the afternoon, she needed to visit the factory. The cheongsam for Wen Runuan's crew had already begun, and she had to visit in person to check.

However, in the afternoon, Mu Yichen kindly offered to accompany her to the factory, worried she might struggle to walk. But then they saw Jian Yan there.

Recently, the factory workers had been busy and working overtime. Seeing Jian Yan was already a rare sight, but then Qin Mu also brought Mu Yichen along, and everyone was as astonished as if they were watching a peacock strutting in a zoo.

Qin Mu awkwardly pursed her lips at this.

AD emerged from the restroom and, seeing the couple, couldn't help but chuckle, even though they hadn't greeted each other. Wasn't this kind of coincidence not supposed to happen?

"So you brought outsiders too!"

Qin Mu whispered beside Jian Yan.

Jian Yan smiled but didn't speak because AD had already approached.

Mu Yichen, seeing his wife standing too close to Jian Yan, reached out to squeeze her shoulder, pulling her back to his side.

The four of them went together to see the cheongsams the master had crafted for the crew. Several pieces were already draped on models, and the cheongsam master seriously explained the needlework and such.

Though AD understood a bit about cheongsams, she evidently didn't know much.

Seeing these cheongsams, she suddenly had a desire to organize a cheongsam show and wanted to work with Jian Yan on this.

And Jian Yan, observing the craftsmanship of the cheongsams, didn't find fault. They were for the crew, and the cheongsam master was an experienced craftsman whose skills were quite commendable.

"Time might be tight. I'm afraid we might not finish in time. Miss Qin, perhaps it's best to give them a heads up."

Chapter 1033: as your husband_2

The qipao master is a very serious man, nearly sixty years old, with some graying hair and a few wrinkles. He doesn't really care about maintaining his appearance; he only focuses on his craftsmanship.

Qin Mu nodded, "I'll talk to them about this, and since we don't need so many qipaos at the start, we just need to make them as quickly as possible. Also, everyone has been working hard lately, so let's have the restaurant prepare better meals for them."

As Qin Mu spoke, she turned her head to look at the manager who had been following alongside, and the manager nodded, keeping it in mind.

The master didn't have many opinions either. The factory has always treated workers well, and those who've been doing this kind of skilled work for years value their craft more than anything else.

As for food, drink, and money, those are secondary concerns.

However, the master does enjoy a drink or two.

After drinking, he seems to feel better and more focused. This isn't a feeling everyone can have; most people get groggy after drinking.

"Today, Bian Jingwen went to the hotel and even praised you for your good fortune in having such a great master like me."

Jian Yan chatted as they walked toward the office.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow, almost doubting his ears.

"She really went to the hotel? To find you?"

"What did you hear?"

Jian Yan stopped curiously to ask her.

But AD had no interest in whatever they were going to say, so with the manager leading the way, she first followed to the office.

As for Mu Yichen, like a guardian angel, he stood quietly waiting by the side.

"I heard she went to find AD to discuss the design draft."

Qin Mu said.

"Looks like you're doing well around here, got someone to help you, huh?"

"It's Bian Jingwen's boss now. Why she helps me, I'll tell you later. But did they really meet?"

Since they already talked to this point, Qin Mu casually asked.

"No! We were about to go to a meeting at the time, so we didn't pay attention to her."

Jian Yan explained.

Qin Mu felt relieved, thinking that it should be like this. Masters like them don't have time to play around with apprentices like us, right?

Besides, Bian Jingwen isn't even AD's apprentice.

"Are you guys almost done? Don't keep our foreign friends waiting too long."

The master and apprentice seemed to have forgotten about Mu Yichen, so when he spoke, both of them glanced at him, a little absent-minded. Mu Yichen immediately felt like two arrows pierced his chest and furrowed his brows.

Qin Mu immediately laughed, obediently going to his side and hugging him, "Then let's hurry and go, don't keep the foreign friends waiting too long!"

Mu Yichen...

Thinking: You're pretty clever!

Jian Yan sighed helplessly, watching the two in front being so close, feeling like he was about to be overwhelmed by their affection.

By the time they got home, it was already evening, and Feng Fanghua and the others had long returned.

Huanhuan, having heard on the phone when Feng Fanghua talked to Qin Mu that they were at the factory with Jian Yan, had been eagerly waiting for Jian Yan to come. But when Qin Mu and Mu Yichen came back without him, she didn't feel so good. The little one immediately climbed up from the sofa and ran out.

Mu Yichen pulled his hand out of his pocket, stopping his daughter, then lifted her up high, "What are you doing?"

"Where's JY? Why didn't he come back with you?"

Huanhuan asked them with her tender voice.

Qin Mu stood by, listening, suddenly feeling a bit sad. This little girl really loves JY a lot.

"Baby, is there something Daddy did wrong that makes you like other men so much? Hmm? Tell Daddy, and I'll change, alright?"

Mu Yichen thought of how fast his daughter had run out earlier, like a little rocket.

He felt he needed to have a good talk with his daughter, communicate well with his little treasure.

As an outstanding father, how could he let his daughter at such a young age want to run away?
Especially liking such an old man.

"I just miss JY a little!"

Huanhuan was subdued by her father's sudden gentle demeanor, immediately lowering her head shyly in her father's arms, her little hands poking around.

Mu Yichen's eyebrows moved slightly, sparks flying in his eyes.

What does she mean by missing JY a little?

Not calling him uncle, and still with such an affectionate title, what the hell.

"And what about Daddy? Didn't you miss Daddy at all for a day?"

Mu Yichen asked again, carrying her inside.

Qin Mu stood by listening for a while, feeling like she might be hallucinating. Otherwise, how could she see Mu Yichen speaking so gently to Mu Chenghuan while holding her?

Chapter 1034: as your husband_3

As I recall, the last time Mu Yichen looked like that was when he first found out Huanhuan was his daughter?

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were sitting on the sofa drinking tea, too scared to speak, but the teacups couldn't hide their eyes as they both watched their beloved son.

Mu Yichen carried Huanhuan upstairs, talking as he went: "Daddy saw a set of toys online in the afternoon that seems like something you've wanted for a long time. How about I buy it for you?"

"Really? What kind of toy is it?"

Huanhuan immediately forgot about JY, excitedly allowing him to carry her upstairs.

"Yeah, I'll show it to you once we're upstairs."

Mu Yichen coaxed her and carried her upstairs.

Qin Mu still shook her head in disbelief.

"What's going on with your husband?"

Feng Fanghua asked quietly, raising her eyes after Qin Mu came over and sat down.

Qin Mu shrugged, indicating she didn't know.

"What else could it be? He's just jealous!"

Mu Zihao smiled and answered, thinking that boy is really quite jealous.

"Oh my gosh, that's really unexpected!"

Feng Fanghua still couldn't accept it. Mu Yichen usually gets into jealous spats with men who like Qin Mu, but now even a little girl can't love one more person?

Seeing that sudden change in personality really caught people off guard.

"But in a way it's good, Yichen is often too strict with Huanhuan. After all, she's a girl, it's better to spoil her more. Like just now, you see how much happier Huanhuan was than usual."

Mu Zihao continued.

Qin Mu...

Qin Mu thought that how long Mu Yichen could maintain this behavior was an absolute unknown, but she could guarantee it wouldn't last long.

But Feng Fanghua nodded in agreement with Mu Zihao, adding: "That's true! It's quite good, we should have JY over more often, I think it's nice."

Qin Mu...

She didn't dare to have JY over too often.

Besides, Jian Yan doesn't really like being at other people's houses. He seems very composed, but actually feels uncomfortable, nowhere is better for him than his own home.

"He's quite busy, and besides, I fear it won't be long before he leaves, right?"

Mu Zihao said, glancing at his daughter-in-law. He actually didn't want Jian Yan to stay too long, he knew his son too well. As long as Jian Yan was around, who knew when the young couple might start quarreling again.

"Yeah! He might stay for a while this time, but should be gone before the end of the year."

Qin Mu said, afraid the elders in the family would be hostile toward Jian Yan. Previously, Feng Fanghua was very displeased with Jian Yan's presence, worried she had other thoughts about Jian Yan.

In fact, she just revered her mentor, respected her teacher, and nothing else.

In this lifetime, she probably couldn't learn to love anyone other than Mu Yichen.

Loving someone really takes great courage.

And all her courage to love someone was used on Mu Yichen.

She really couldn't imagine if one day they drifted apart, whether she could still bravely continue to believe that there was beautiful love in this world.

Mu Yichen came downstairs with Huanhuan again. Huanhuan seemed to have already forgotten who JY was, happily running over to Qin Mu: "Mommy, Daddy got me the toy I wanted the most most most most most! Just now, Daddy called that uncle to buy it from abroad and send it over!"

Huanhuan was so happy she almost forgot who she was.

And the man walking leisurely behind her was particularly proud because he had appeased his daughter.

Mu Yichen walked into the living room and sat on the edge of the sofa, so proud as he watched his daughter show off to his wife, suddenly asking: "Does Mrs. Mu want any gifts?"

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua also raised her eyes, thinking he was talking to her, immediately saying: "Yes, whatever you buy, I'll take it, the more the merrier."

Mu Zihao:...

Qin Mu:...

Mu Yichen hesitated with a frown: "Mom, let me just give you money, so you can buy whatever you fancy, okay?"

Feng Fanghua...

"Do I need your little bit of money?"

Feng Fanghua immediately got unhappy, glaring at him with disdain as she asked.

"You have more friends abroad than I do, especially friends who shop!"

Mu Yichen had to justify himself.

Feng Fanghua...

That's true, when it comes to friends who shop, she definitely had more. Her friends seemed constantly on standby for overseas shopping trips, or she would actually get calls every few days from friends asking if she wanted any products.

On this point, her son indeed couldn't compare with her. With a sudden sense of superiority, Feng Fanghua gently cleared her throat: "Buying things to honor me is also your duty. When I take the stuff you buy for me to show my friends, and say it's from my son, that's different from saying I bought it myself."

Chapter 1035: as your husband_4

Feng Fanghua's tone softened a bit, after all, she just felt quite superior and was afraid her son might get upset.

"I remember, it's not like I haven't bought you gifts before, why do you sound so pitiful?"

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, always feeling that his mom's words touched his heart. Though he claimed he wasn't a dutiful son, deep inside, he still half-believed he was a very filial child.

But now, at this moment, hearing Feng Fanghua's words, heh.

Qin Mu, Mu Zihao, and Huanhuan just listened without speaking. Huanhuan didn't understand, while Mu Zihao and Qin Mu didn't dare to speak carelessly.

Feng Fanghua awkwardly pursed her lips. Had she just gone overboard with emotion?

"Huanhuan, why don't you come with grandma to the kitchen to see what delicious food they're preparing?"

"Okay!"

With a wave of Feng Fanghua's hand, Huanhuan immediately slipped from Qin Mu's side to join Feng Fanghua, naturally placing her hand in Feng Fanghua's palm, and the two left the living room happily.

"And you, you're not a child anymore, yet you still often embarrass your mom. Try to restrain yourself in the future."

Mu Zihao looked up at him, slightly reproving.

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows as if acting more mature than his father, but also appearing adorably clueless, seeming like he hadn't heard Mu Zihao's words at all.

Qin Mu sat nearby, pretending not to understand anything, lowering her head to start playing with her phone.

In reality, a message from Jiang Zhiyuan had just come through, asking: "Xiaomu, any advice on what gift to bring when visiting a girl's home for the first time?"

Xiaomu: "It depends on who's at her place!"

Jiang Young Master: "Just her alone!"

Xiaomu: "Then pick out a piece of clothing!"

Jiang Young Master: "You sure?"

Xiaomu: "Of course I'm sure! Also, buy her a bouquet of flowers. Make sure the flowers show sincerity, so if she asks why you brought so many gifts, you can say it's to help your sister Xiaomu boost her sales!"

Jiang Young Master: "Great excuse! It's settled then! By the way, what kind of flowers should I give?"

"Still muddled about your own feelings, but eager to advise others?"

Mu Yichen had somehow moved next to her, and when Qin Mu turned her head, she saw him staring at her phone, instinctively blinking her eyes.

Mu Yichen took her phone and directly left a voice message: "Jiang Zhiyuan, what's wrong with you again? If you don't know what to do next time, go find Helian Hao?"

"Helian Hao? Why find Helian Hao?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was puzzled.

"She's a doctor!"

Mu Yichen coolly reminded with four words, putting down the phone.

Qin Mu...

Jiang Zhiyuan...

Mu Yichen turned, his dark eyes looking at Qin Mu's surprised expression: "Don't waste your breath talking to him anymore."

"Who says I'm wasting my breath? I'm promoting my products! Stylish girls like An Nan wearing our JY clothes is also a form of promotion."

Qin Mu promptly said.

Mu Yichen...

"Stop meddling in the future! Although Jiang Zhiyuan can be a bit careless, he's optimistic and helpful. I think friends like him are worth keeping."

Qin Mu explained to him, then noticed that it was just the two of them on the couch, curiously asking: "Where's dad?"

"He's gone to the study to video call with a friend!"

Mu Yichen looked at her with a bit of concern, feeling that she was overly engrossed in her chats!

And it was with his buddy!

After dinner, Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu back to their room, and as he pushed her to take a shower, she awkwardly twisted her body, turning her head to ask him: "Are you serious about buying toys for Huanhuan?"

"What do you want to say?"

"I just want to say, we'll happily bestow the title of Big Vinegar King upon you!"

"Hurry and go shower, don't make me angry."

Mu Yichen frowned, urging her.

Qin Mu mischievously smiled, running off to take a shower.

Mu Yichen reflexively lowered his eyes, turned his head to see their bedside table, then walked over, bent down to open the drawer, noticing it was completely empty inside...

It felt as if a cold breeze passed by.

He heard the sound of running water from the bathroom and then glanced at the time again.

He put on a coat and went downstairs.

Passing by the living room, he saw Mu Zihao watching sports alone and paused, but then lowered his head and left after thinking for a moment.

Mu Zihao curiously watched his son's hasty back, his lashes fluttering in confusion, wondering why the boy was hesitant to speak earlier. He abruptly pulled Qin Mu upstairs, and now he hurriedly left again. Is there someone more important to the boy than Qin Mu?

When Mu Yichen returned, Qin Mu was already on the bed with her legs crossed, sketching, wearing oversized leopard print glasses.

Chapter 1036: as your husband_5

The long hair is gathered behind the ears. Since she just took a shower, her ears are pink and tender, extremely attractive.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, she reflexively raises her head. Her lively eyes see the man in a camel coat returning from outside. His physique is tall and his thighs are long, even the coat reaching to his knee can't hide his legs.

"Where did you go?"

In the quiet, warm room, a gentle voice emerges.

"Went to buy this!"

Mu Yichen takes out two boxes from his pocket and tosses them onto the bed.

Qin Mu lowers her head to look, then reflexively blinks, the air suddenly becoming somewhat subtle as she suppresses her breathing.

Mu Yichen walks to the side, methodically placing his coat on the sofa after taking it off: "I'm going to take a shower!"

Knowing what's about to happen, Qin Mu only responds with a sound from her throat: "Mm!" Then she lowers her head to continue drawing designs.

Actually, she just needs to quickly wrap up and tidy things.

Mu always wants to spoil her! She decides to act like a woman being presented to an ancient emperor tonight, both fearful and thinking of ways to keep him happy.

That feeling is peculiar. She quickly tidies up her drawing, takes off her glasses, and places them on the bedside table. She climbs onto the bed and lies covered under the blanket.

When Mu Yichen comes out, he sees the blanket on the bed rolled up, but the woman under it doesn't stir.

At first, he thinks Qin Mu is joking, but as he approaches, he lifts the edge of the blanket a bit, revealing her face flushed red from the heat inside the blanket, then...

What can he say?

This woman rolls herself up just to sleep?

Qin Mu doesn't know what happened to her, but after rolling herself up, she fell asleep in less than three minutes.

Mu Yichen lies on the edge of the bed, not in a hurry to unwrap her from the blanket, simply leaning against the headboard, smoking a cigarette with a somewhat dull gaze.

He ran far to buy condoms, then went to take a shower.

When he got back, she was still drawing, and his shower took at most about ten minutes.

Yet she fell asleep.

She can draw without sleep for a day and a night!

But waiting for him, she only has so much endurance, while he, on the other hand, has been holding back for several hours.

Mu Yichen smokes and turns to look at her again, noticing her discomfort, he hums a bit, then takes another deep drag, turning to blow smoke maliciously towards her face.

Qin Mu instinctively turns her head because the smell irritates her throat, but the smoke keeps surrounding her, making her throat feel exceedingly uncomfortable.

Gradually, she wants to move, to find a place without the odor, but her body is wrapped in the blanket, making it impossible to move, leaving her frowning with worry, her hands trying desperately to pull out from the blanket. When she abruptly can't move again, she almost cries out in anxiety, then suddenly opens her eyes.

Eyes blurred with tears from the irritation.

Through the silver smoke, she sees Mu Yichen's distinct and handsome features, his dark eyes, sexy nose tip, and beautifully thin lips.

She suddenly can't breathe, then something pops into her head.

Mu Yichen chuckles: "Mrs. Mu wraps herself like this to sleep because she doesn't want me to have a cover? She wants her husband to catch a cold on this cold autumn night?"

Qin Mu...

"I just went for a shower!"

Qin Mu...

"It was just ten minutes!"

Qin Mu...

"And you fell asleep on me?"

Qin Mu...

Asleep? How did she manage that?

Qin Mu wants to refute him but doesn't dare, so she keeps her mouth shut, allowing him to crunch down on her with his harsh complaints.

"I didn't do it on purpose!"

Much later, she finally pulls her hands out from the blanket, softly explaining to him, pitifully, making anyone watching feel sympathy.

Mu Yichen...

Her hand covers his mouth, her hand so warm and soft, placed on his slightly cool lips, Mu Yichen immediately loses the means to be angry, yet in the next moment, he lowers his eyes, before seeing the fingers on his lips, he opens his mouth and draws her fingers in.

Qin Mu's heart suddenly tightens.

Mu Yichen lightly sucks on her fingers.

If time leaves marks on people, then what does time leave for someone in their hearts, for a specific person?

It is gentleness!

Through their journey, bickering and quarrels, yet now, in both their hearts, there remains only gentleness.

Mu Yichen kneels, naturally Qin Mu is supported up by him, the blanket slowly slipping off her.

Their awkward pose lets them kiss each other, Qin Mu's sexy nightwear slides off her shoulders, making Mu Yichen's touch even softer.

Lamp lights dimmed, the intertwined figures from bed silhouettes through the main glass panel.

— —

Winter arrives, the Mu Family has gained two more high-tech products, and the design competition between Qiu Xiang and Xiaomei has already started.

The first match of the competition is tense, only the judges sit arrogantly in their seats, watching the competition loftily.

Before going on stage, although Qiu Xiang is nervous, once talking about her design idea, she's very fluent.

The studio's people stand in front of the screen on the first floor, watching. After seeing Qiu Xiang's live broadcast, the tense colleagues can't relax, as no one knows what the result will be, or if Qiu Xiang will make it to the end.

As for other designers, everyone is extremely confident, and especially Bian Jingwen, who maintains an air of beauty and wisdom, calmly saying during interviews that despite her privileged background, she's lived on scholarships all the way from childhood without relying on her family.

Qin Mu also watched Qiu Xiang and Bian Jingwen's segments, then turned to go to the office.

If the judges are fair, then regardless of win or loss, she wouldn't mind the outcome. On the contrary, if Bian Jingwen does have the ability to surpass their studio, Qin Mu would want to closely scrutinize Bian Jingwen.

Qin Mu always holds a breath in her heart, on one hand, she doesn't respect Bian Jingwen, for the dirty things she's done...

Yes, she outright judges Bian Jingwen as not a good girl, even though outwardly, she appears as a charming lady.

In the evening, Qin Mu arranges to meet Qin Haiming for dinner at AM. As soon as she gets off the car, she sees Bian Jingwen's car approaching, and in her car, AD is also present.

After AD gets out of the car, she first appears surprised upon seeing her, yet only glances indifferently, then proudly lifts her chin to walk inside, as if Qin Mu simply can't catch her attention.

As for Bian Jingwen, feeling very satisfied with her performance that day, she proactively goes over to greet Qin Mu: "Meeting with JY?"

Qin Mu only looks at her without speaking, clearly lacking interest.

Chapter 1037: Sharp Woman

Bian Jingwen wasn't angry, she just lowered her head with a slight smile: "I actually thought you would step in personally, at least draw the designs for Qiu Xiang, but when I saw the design style, I knew it wasn't your work."

Qin Mu still didn't speak, just listened to Bian Jingwen so engrossed that she didn't want to interrupt.

"Actually, Qiu Xiang's designs are very distinctive, but I would never allow her even the slightest chance to win over me! Honestly, if it were you, I'd be a bit worried about losing myself, but if that's the case, your studio is probably off to a bad start."

Qin Mu sighed helplessly: "Don't speak too soon! The designers in our studio have also gone through the rigors of the show, and not just earned a few unimpressive certificates!"

Bian Jingwen...

Qin Mu's smile was just right; although she was modest, there was a sharp light in her eyes, making it impossible to underestimate her.

Bian Jingwen felt a bit dazzled and instinctively looked away.

"If Miss Bian has no more rebuttal, let's end this debate here; I have an appointment, so please excuse me."

Qin Mu nodded slightly and maintained her manners.

But as she straightened her back and entered the hotel lobby first, smiling and nodding at the staff who greeted her, Bian Jingwen felt Qin Mu's back was excessively unyielding, so much so that it made her want to break Qin Mu's spine.

When Qin Mu arrived at the private room, Qin Haiming was already waiting for her, and Jing Xianzong was there too. Qin Mu saw them discussing work amicably, so she didn't interrupt but simply smiled slightly and waited for them to finish their conversation.

They smiled at her upon seeing her arrival. Jing Xianzong, sitting next to her father, looked at her, "Mumu, you're here!"

"Yes! Mr. Jing, it's been a long time!"

Qin Mu nodded, naturally without losing her politeness.

Jing Xianzong heard the politeness and distance in the term "Mr. Jing" and remembered his previous attempt to arrange marriage for his daughter with the Mu Family, so he didn't try to take advantage of the situation verbally but just nodded and said with a smile, "Then I won't disturb your father-daughter reunion, let's get together alone next time?"

Jing Xianzong said as he stood up first. Qin Haiming smiled, nodded, and calmly watched Jing Xianzong leave from his seat.

Qin Mu escorted him to the door, then gently closed it, turned back, walked to his side, and sat down slowly before asking, "I didn't disturb you, did I?"

"Just met by chance, he was having a party with colleagues over there and came over to chat with me for a bit."

Qin Haiming said.

Qin Mu put her bag beside her, then turned to look at him: "That's good! If I had interrupted your important matters, I wouldn't dare!"

"What wouldn't you dare? Can't you see how awkward Jing Xianzong looked when you called him 'Mr. Jing'?"

Qin Haiming looked at his daughter, who couldn't hide her cleverness, and asked softly.

"Can you blame me for that? Back then, their family forced Mu Yichen to marry Jing Qing. The old man was getting on, but Jing Xianzong was still in charge back then, and I was already at the Mu Family when they came to push for marriage."

Qin Mu didn't hide it, and naturally didn't feel that her estrangement was wrong.

Even though it was obvious that Jing Xianzong had been put in a tough spot by her casual remark.

Qin Haiming couldn't say much to her, knowing that half of her character came from him, her father, so he just smiled.

"Fortunate he knows his fault! I've ordered some home-cooked dishes, heard that you've been drinking their fresh fish soup a lot lately, so I ordered you one too. Always eating at home must be getting tiresome, right? I thought we'd eat here today!"

"Eating here is plenty too! In Rongcheng, apart from the Mu Family and your place, this is where I eat the most."

She probably knew the menu of this Chinese restaurant inside out.

Qin Mu's tongue was getting sharper, making it hard for people to criticize her.

"Then next time, we'll try another place."

Qin Haiming said to her.

"Actually, anywhere is fine for a meal!"

A meal is just to fill the stomach.

Qin Mu didn't look at him, just picked up the teapot and considerately poured tea for him.

Qin Haiming suddenly missed the time she called him 'Dad' when he woke up from his car accident. Since then, she hadn't called him that again.

He thought to himself, not knowing when he would hear it next, but he didn't want to rush her.

"Has the competition started? How's it going?"

"It's still too early to tell, but there should be results soon."

Qin Mu gently put down the teacup, thinking about how she learned to make tea years ago to please Jian Yan and to attract Jian Yan's attention.

Chapter 1038: Sharp Woman_2

Jian Yan is a strict master, absolutely the strictest kind. It's hard to please him, but he loves drinking tea.

Yet, now just pouring a cup of tea, she suddenly thought of Jian Yan. Perhaps it was because she saw him sitting on the judges' panel for her today.

The mentor-apprentice relationship until now, is indeed not easy!

In fact, they both cherish this mentor-apprentice bond greatly. Qin Mu thought about this, and felt a bit melancholic.

"What are you thinking about?"

Qin Haiming looked at her and asked as she suddenly spaced out.

"Nothing! Have you been well recently?"

"Yes! You needn't worry about me all the time, I've been well for a long time!"

The lilies at home bloom fragrantly every day, how could he feel unwell?

"Why would I worry about you all the time? It's my in-laws always asking about your health!"

Qin Mu poured herself a cup of tea, seemingly nonchalant.

Qin Haiming looked at her, and at his age, how could he not detect the truth and falsehood in her words.

As the father-daughter pair awkwardly chatted, a servant came to serve dishes.

The moment there was a knock on the door, Qin Haiming instinctively looked towards the entrance, while Qin Mu sipped her tea, quite accustomed to such interruptions.

The servant did not disturb the peace in the room, merely placed the drinks and dishes down, announced the names of the dishes, and left.

Qin Mu picked up the wine on the table, poured a cup for Qin Haiming first, then poured herself a glass. Qin Haiming just carefully observed every move of Qin Mu.

Soon someone else knocked on the door. Qin Mu thought it was another servant and didn't turn her head until she heard a familiar voice while holding chopsticks.

"Am I interrupting?"

Qin Mu glanced back, only to see the tall man who entered, her dear husband.

Qin Haiming's face also lit up with a warm smile: "What interruption? I was just having nothing to talk about with this girl. If you have no other commitments, come over and have a few good drinks with me."

"Alright!"

Mu Yichen said as he walked over and sat on Qin Haiming's other side, directly across from Qin Mu. He lifted his deep eyes to glance at Qin Mu.

That glance, filled with meaning.

"Why are you here?"

"I came to drink with Father!"

Mu Yichen picked up a wine glass, poured himself a drink, and his gaze towards Qin Mu remained as profound as ever.

Qin Mu felt it strange, but in front of her father-in-law, she didn't intend to discuss such small matters with him, so she continued eating.

Mu Yichen, however, seeing she wasn't stubbornly pursuing the question, gave a slight smile.

Qin Mu saw him smile, couldn't help but slow her chewing, her gaze never leaving his face.

Qin Haiming watched them go back and forth like this and smiled: "You two, completely different from when you were kids."

"What were we like when we were kids?"

Qin Mu curiously looked at Qin Haiming.

Qin Haiming looked at her, then at her wine glass: "Have a drink first, then I'll tell you slowly."

Qin Mu was genuinely curious and drank the glass of wine.

Mu Yichen actually didn't agree with his father-in-law making his wife drink, but as the junior in such a good atmosphere, it wasn't convenient to express his opinion, so he held back.

He, too, wanted to hear about childhood.

"Now, can you tell me?"

Qin Mu raised her head slowly. After downing the glass of wine, she asked.

"When you were kids, it was Yichen chasing after you, and you would shyly and bashfully avoid him. Back then, Yichen always stood in front of our house. Do you remember, Yichen?"

Qin Mu, as if discovering a new continent, couldn't help but laugh out loud, trying to restrain herself as she looked at Mu Yichen, her big eyes somewhat heated.

Mu Yichen also glanced at Qin Mu, helplessly raising his eyebrows: "Perhaps it's my fate! This girl has tormented me more than enough these past twenty-plus years!"

"What are you saying? As if you haven't tormented me less?"

Qin Mu immediately defended herself.

Qin Haiming smiled after hearing that: "There's a saying, ten years east of the river, ten years west of the river. You two are probably twenty years east, twenty years west. I just don't know, in another twenty years, who will be on top, who will be at the bottom."

Qin Haiming looked at them, and they exchanged glances, seemingly battling over who would stand above the other in twenty years' time.

While Qin Haiming remained silent, he thought, it's highly likely my daughter will be in charge.

Mu Yichen's look clearly said to Qin Mu: "Are you trying to turn the tables?"

Qin Mu's eyes responded: "Am I afraid of you?"

"When you were kids, Yang Bo and Jing Feng both adored Mumu, but Mumu didn't seem very close to either of them. Only when Yichen came looking for you, would you come out. Do you still remember?"

Chapter 1039: Sharp Woman_3

"No!"

"Yes!"

Both spoke at the same time, but with different voices.

Qin Mu genuinely had no impression, of Jing Feng perhaps, but not Yang Bo.

Mu Yichen, however, seemed to remember all the boys who had expressed affection for her.

"And that boy from the Guo family, the same age as you, you attended kindergarten together, he was always around you, almost every day giving you chocolate, but later, his family moved abroad, and we lost touch."

Qin Haiming spoke and remembered old friends, feeling somewhat nostalgic.

Mu Yichen stared at Qin Mu, asking with his eyes: "Quite a lot of people liked you!"

Qin Mu: "What can I say, I'm beautiful inside and out!"

After dinner, they together saw Qin Haiming off in the family car at the hotel entrance. Uncle Wang lowered the window to say goodbye, and Qin Haiming advised, "You should head home early to rest as well, even young people shouldn't stay up late!"

"Got it! Bye!"

Qin Mu raised her hand. She was unused to elder care but was trying her best to adapt.

Mu Yichen held her hand, fingers interlocked, watching as Qin Haiming's car drove away in the cold wind. After it left, Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu, realizing she hadn't turned away yet, reflexively tightened his grip on her hand.

Only then did Qin Mu withdraw her gaze, looking up at him curiously.

The cold wind blew the stray hairs from her forehead backward. As their car approached, Mu Yichen tightly held her hand, suddenly pinching her chin and domineeringly kissed her under the brightly lit night.

Qin Mu tilted her chin up, forced to comply with his kiss, her mind went blank.

The wind, it felt like ocean waves!

In her mind, she heard the sound of wind blowing over the waves. Their lips felt a touch of chill, yet the deep intimacy brought warmth.

The staff seemed accustomed to such affairs, standing by without alarm, but Qin Mu was a bit dumbfounded by his sudden passionate kiss.

When Mu Yichen released her, he murmured in her ear: "When we're home, you'll tell me all about those little bastards who showed you affection!"

Startled, Qin Mu tensed her backside, her beautiful spine rigid.

Her gentle eyes turned a bit panicky, yet Mu Yichen's gaze boldly crossed her eyes, directly hitting her heart, locking it tightly.

On the way back, Qin Mu was still somewhat out of sorts, trying to recall her childhood. Memories were scarce, so for his inquiries, she realized she couldn't cooperate well.

But if Mr. Mu loses his temper, would she get her bones crushed tonight?

Qin Mu worried about tonight's possibilities, the strong wind startled hearts!

Mu Yichen appeared unperturbed, but in Qin Mu's eyes, his face now carried a mischievous undertone.

By the time they arrived at the gate, heavy raindrops began diagonally striking the car window. Qin Mu, seeing the thick, deep lines on the window, suddenly realized it was raining. She quickly regained her composure and turned to ask: "There must be an umbrella in the car today!"

"Doesn't matter if there's none!"

Mu Yichen said casually, slowly driving deeper into the courtyard!

Inside the house, a dim light was left for them, but everyone should be asleep.

Mu Yichen drove the car to the parking area, then unbuckled his seatbelt.

Qin Mu had a bad premonition, fearing there was no umbrella, and that they would have to run inside together. It was the late autumn, cold like winter, the rain hitting would be freezing.

As a result...

Mu Yichen turned, his dark eyes gazing at her.

Qin Mu glanced back, seeing his penetrating gaze, instantly feeling as if cursed, heart tightened.

Mu Yichen leaned forward, one hand pressed on her seatbelt latch, the other reclined her seat, the next moment she was laying in the car seat, sensing the man on top.

His breath carried hints of alcohol, his gaze boldly invading deep within her eyes.

Qin Mu held her breath woodenly, feeling the temperature in the car gradually rise, sensing the space inside gradually constrict, noticing her heartbeat quietly resisting, feeling his alcoholic breath entwining hers.

"Tell Brother Yichen about your past, hm?"

Suddenly he flirted with her ambiguously, yet did not kiss her, nor adequately caress, just teasing with words, and tormenting her waist and belly.

Chapter 1040: Sharp Woman_4

Qin Mu blinked quietly, even though her mind was in chaos and her heart was conflicted.

"What? Forgot it all?"

Mu Yichen's hand gripped hers, firmly pinning her hand to the car seat. Above her head, his dark eyes stared intensely at her, as if gentle, as if fierce.

"What if I say I've forgotten it all?"

Qin Mu asked softly, a bit timid.

"Then I'll help you remember it well!"

Mu Yichen said, pulling her shirt out from her waist.

"Who tries to help their wife remember her past with other guys? How much do you want me to remember other men?"

Qin Mu's voice remained low, but she indeed had some doubts about him.

Mu Yichen's grip unconsciously tightened a bit more, pinching her chest, causing a slight pain.

Qin Mu frowned, tears almost welling up: "Mu Yichen!"

"Going to teach me a lesson?"

Mu Yichen asked in a low voice.

Qin Mu could not express her grievance, pitifully closed her mouth, her chin suddenly tightening, only stubbornly, tearfully gazing at him.

Outside, the rain was getting heavier and heavier. Inside the car in the garage, the lights were on, casting a soft glow on Mu Yichen's broad shoulders and back, while beneath him, Qin Mu was completely obscured from view.

When they went back, Mu Yichen carried Qin Mu, and Qin Mu lay on his back with an umbrella, neither of them in a hurry to walk into the house.

She was draped in his coat, and Mu Yichen carefully stepped over little puddles, walking on the beautifully washed bricks.

This night was cold and damp, yet Qin Mu felt a little like she was going back to her childhood.

He carried her through a street in Paris.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"Is it you, Mu Yichen!"

Even as he instructed her not to get wet when they left the garage, she still feared he'd get wet.

"What foolishness now?"

Mu Yichen asked in a deep voice.

Qin Mu encircled his neck with her other hand, laughing like a silly girl on his back.

She wasn't doing anything foolish, just felt like she was returning to her childhood, feeling warm and cozy, her eyes moist, yet her heart flowing with warmth.

The most beautiful thing in this life is probably being on his back, hearing him say she's being foolish again.

Qin Mu quietly imagined their past and future, gradually falling silent, just lying on his shoulder stifling her laughter.

After returning inside, Qin Mu folded the umbrella and placed it in the umbrella stand, then continued to stay on his back, and Mu Yichen carried her upstairs.

Qin Mu couldn't help asking: "Doesn't it feel like Pigsy carrying his wife?"

"Who's Pigsy?"

"You are!"

On the stairs, aside from their footsteps, there was suddenly no other sound, even their breathing was so faint it was barely audible.

Qin Mu certainly knew she misspoke, but she didn't realize the cost would be so great.

Once they were back in the room, he didn't stop tormenting her, from the wall to the bathroom, from the bathroom to the bed.

The next day she couldn't get up at all, and since it was raining, she just lay in bed, her nose feeling uncomfortable.

That's right, she caught a cold!

Because the previous night in the garage she was fooling around with Mu, and later got slightly wet in the rain, the next day she grandly caught a cold, with a headache, stuffy nose, and her voice changed.

Mu Yichen left early that morning for work so he didn't notice, only thinking she might be very tired. He kissed her forehead, then her cheek and lips before leaving.

Qin Mu struggled to get up around nine in the morning, only then realizing she had caught a cold.

It was a bit awkward going downstairs, as Feng Fanghua was playing with Chengcheng and she was surprisingly without much image, coming out in her pajamas.

"Morning, Mom!"

Qin Mu sat down on the couch after walking over, first greeting Feng Fanghua and then involuntarily looked at Chengcheng, who glanced at her: "Mommy!"

"Good boy!"

Qin Mu raised her hand to touch his little head, and Feng Fanghua looked at her skeptically: "You caught a cold?"

"Seems like it, maybe caught a chill!"

Qin Mu pinched her own throat, for her throat was a bit sore!

"Then you should go upstairs and lie down, I'll call Xiaohao to come and check on you."

"No need, I'll be fine with some medicine!"

"That's fine too, just make sure to stay away from here!"

Feng Fanghua said, holding Chengcheng, who was just about to come to her side, onto her own lap.

Qin Mu understood instantly but was speechless for a moment, she thought her mom was concerned about her, but in reality, she was worried she'd infect Chengcheng.

"Hurry and go, won't you?"

"I'll head to the kitchen for something to eat first."