

His Beloved 1061

Chapter 1061: Childhood Sweethearts

Bian Jingwen returned after finishing her call, carrying a beautiful smile, but her complexion was slightly off. She gracefully sat beside Rui Sen and apologized, "Just now, it was my parents calling. Did you wait long?"

Rui Sen smiled, slightly shook his head indicating he hadn't waited long, his hands clasped and resting against his chin. He turned to look at Qin Mu, only to find her absent-minded.

Qin Mu thought to herself, how could it be a call from her parents? The elevator rang several times just now, and she rejected each call. If it were her parents, she'd be eager to flaunt her family's happiness in front of Qin Mu.

A call that could disrupt Bian Jingwen's mood like that, Qin Mu guessed it might be related to someone here.

Bian Jingwen is truly the daughter of Zhang Rujia and that man in prison.

Qin Mu felt she knew too much about her, to the point it was vexing.

"Rui Sen, you didn't tell me that today only Miss Qin would be coming. I wasn't prepared to be a third wheel, but I'm not planning to leave either!"

Bian Jingwen noticed Qin Mu's serious expression, then turned to greet the handsome man sitting next to her.

Rui Sen smiled politely, his voice gentle, "Miss Helian went to the restroom!"

Bian Jingwen's eyes suddenly widened in disbelief, then she laughed openly, "I see!"

Qin Mu always felt it was insincere. The original class reunion seemed pointless, so throughout the meal, except when talking to Helian Hao, she conversed with Rui Sen in French, forcing Bian Jingwen's expression to worsen later.

Rui Sen liked leaning his elbows on the table's edge, his hands clasped just below his chin; the clean shirt sleeves rolled up ten centimeters, revealing his strong wrists and the 'sexy body hair.'

"Is this Mr. Mu your child's father from before?"

Rui Sen asked her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu shrugged helplessly.

Rui Sen raised an eyebrow gentlemanly, as if talking to himself or perhaps lamenting, "Childhood sweethearts! Really hard for anyone to break through."

Except for Qin Mu, no one understood his muttering. Qin Mu quickly changed the subject, "What have you been doing these years?"

"Traveling, I opened a fashion store, designing and selling, very niche."

Rui Sen was quite happy to chat about his years with Qin Mu, maybe due to the camaraderie of old classmates.

Qin Mu nodded, "Me too!"

Rui Sen couldn't help but laugh, his broad back trembled a bit, but he still maintained such gentlemanly demeanor.

Helian Hao felt herself falling for this man. He was already handsome, loved to laugh, and the key was that his laughter was so sunny. Helian Hao carefully examined the three people beside her, and couldn't help but admire; they were all talented designers, not only skilled but also so beautiful. If people in the film industry who rely on looks saw them, they'd be saddened, for these faces were all naturally beautiful.

Bian Jingwen occasionally chatted with Rui Sen, but Rui Sen mostly didn't have time to pay attention to her. Although he politely answered her questions, he preferred chatting in French with Qin Mu.

— —

After dinner, Helian Hao and Qin Mu carried their bags upstairs to have coffee. As they sat in the leisurely café, Helian Hao curiously asked Qin Mu, "Just now was intentional?"

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu looked at her in confusion.

The two sat across from each other in a somewhat dim corner, blocked by a tall green plant.

"Just now during dinner in the private room, speaking French with Rui Sen."

Helian Hao reminded her.

"Indeed!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh a bit.

"Before arriving, I texted Rui Sen asking if Bian Jingwen understood French, so just now I intentionally spoke French in front of her. Didn't you find it jarring?"

Qin Mu curiously asked, somewhat apologetic for bothering her friend's ears.

"I'm fine; I was just there for the meal. However, I noticed Bian Jingwen's complexion was quite poor, probably feeling humiliated by your casual language."

Helian Hao chuckled.

The waiter came to serve coffee, and the two took off their coats, cuddling their coffee cups while lounging on the sofa for a leisurely afternoon.

"How's the competition between your studio's people and Bian Jingwen's designs? I didn't catch the replay while undergoing surgery the last episode."

"I initially thought Bian Jingwen had some achievements in design, but now she's coming to ask for help."

Qin Mu helplessly shook her head, thinking people can't be judged by appearances, and hearts are not ancient; one can't jump to conclusions. After guessing over and over and getting more wrong, one can only verify whether things are true or false for oneself.

Chapter 1062: Two Innocents_2

"This Bian Jingwen, I really can't understand her at all."

Helian Hao pondered for a moment, then frowned, thinking Bian Jingwen must have many secrets they didn't know about.

"Is Bian Jingwen really Zhang Rujia's daughter? I still can't believe it, but today I took a careful look, and they actually do share some similarities, in both appearance and behavior."

"I feel the same!"

Qin Mu said, grinding her teeth, indicating just how much she loathed that person.

Helian Hao held her coffee and looked at her, waiting for her to say more.

"Otherwise, why would she suddenly come and trouble me? It's not like I killed Zhang Rujia. I actually think Zhang Rujia's death is closely related to her!"

Qin Mu continued, her eyes gleaming with sharpness.

"Sigh! Where's the evidence?"

Helian Hao sighed helplessly, feeling a bit despondent.

Qin Mu raised her eyebrows without saying more, took her coffee, and sipped it lightly, her agile eyes shielded by long lashes. The aroma of coffee made her feel a little better.

Evidence?

Often, the evidence is right in front of us, but no one is willing to believe it.

Just like, people are inherently good; who would be willing to believe that a daughter would really kill her mother?

If Bian Jingwen came to avenge Zhang Rujia, many people would probably believe it.

Qin Mu later lowered her head and smiled lightly, sometimes feeling so small and weak.

"By the way! What are your plans for Christmas?"

Helian Hao felt that the previous topic was a bit irritating, so she changed the subject.

"Christmas? My parents are taking Grandpa and the little siblings abroad to have fun. It's said that Jiang Shao has already agreed to accompany Mu Qingxin over, and they'll meet in the United Kingdom."

Qin Mu remembered Mu Qingxin's call last night complaining about Mr. Mu, which cheered her up a bit.

"So you two are staying in the country alone?"

"Yeah! Mr. Mu can't leave because of a company party, and as for me..."

"Mr. Mu won't let you go with him, right?"

Helian Hao immediately caught the little secret hidden in Qin Mu's words.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly: "If I could go abroad, it wouldn't be to the United Kingdom."

She wanted to return to Paris, where she had spent so many Christmases, and wanted to continue celebrating there.

"Mu Yichen is really something. They often say you're the one being controlled, but sometimes I really think he has you completely in his grip."

Helian Hao looked at Qin Mu, speaking to her very seriously.

"Mr. Mu is indeed very domineering, sometimes suffocating, but, Xiaohao—"

Qin Mu's distant eyes finally returned, and she smiled gently at Helian Hao.

Helian Hao immediately understood what she meant; Qin Mu had already compromised.

"I'm just glad to keep you in Rongcheng, so I won't be without a companion."

Helian Hao lifted her coffee to clink lightly with Qin Mu's.

"Yeah! I'm willing to stay and be your spiritual support, to be your shoulder to cry on when Prosecutor Jing Jian bullies you."

"Get lost! It's you who'll be crying!"

Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh and retort at Qin Mu.

Both of them instantly burst into laughter, and though the past was still vivid in their minds, everyone was looking forward to a brighter future.

Later, Helian Hao returned to the hospital, and Qin Mu went to Mr. Mu's office on the rooftop.

But when she opened the door and saw Mr. Mu chatting with a man of a similar age, in a suit, she was surprised and didn't know whether to enter.

"I thought..."

"Let me introduce, my wife, Qin Mu!"

Mu Yichen and the man across from him noticed her first. Before Qin Mu could apologize for her awkward expression, Mu Yichen introduced her.

Qin Mu immediately relaxed, smiling as she greeted the stranger: "Hello!"

"I've heard so much about you!"

The man, about the same age as Mu Yichen, greeted her politely.

Qin Mu felt that hearing someone say they've "heard so much about you" was never a good thing.

"Just earlier, Han Xi was discussing with me about seeing you on the Weibo rankings this morning."

Mu Yichen got up, walked over to her, and while putting his arm around her, whispered a reminder.

The woman, who just managed to relax a bit, suddenly felt awkward again, her lips twitching slightly.

This business really is...

Fortunately, Mu Yichen was at the scene yesterday, otherwise, she would have had a hard time explaining.

"Han Xi is one of my college classmates, not a particularly close one."

Mu Yichen introduced to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu: "..."

"As you can see, our relationship is indeed not great. Compared to Jing Feng, I'm hardly worth mentioning."

Han Xi said this with a somewhat devilish smile.

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Qin Mu naturally understood what was going on, but regretted coming upstairs without anyone informing her there was a guest, and secretly vowed never to whimsically rest nearby again.

"Are you taking a nap? Wait inside for me!"

Mu Yichen didn't let Qin Mu stand for too long, worried she might feel awkward, so he openly asked her if she was napping, then guided her into the room.

Once Qin Mu was inside, she turned to speak to him, but Mu Yichen had already closed the door. With a sigh, Qin Mu went to rest.

Outside, Han Xi was a bit dismayed: "I never thought Brother Yichen liked girls with this kind of vibe."

"When she returned, we had dinner with classmates; meanwhile, you were off chasing girls elsewhere!"

Mu Yichen implied it was Han Xi's fault for missing the chance to meet her earlier.

"It's my bad. Seen her a few times on TV, not much different from real life, no wonder Jing Qing couldn't catch your eye. This girl's eyes are indeed more clear."

Han Xi said with a laugh.

Mu Yichen wasn't too happy hearing Jing Qing's name but still smiled slightly: "How long are you staying this time?"

"Just a day or two, need to go back to prepare a gift for my lady before Christmas Eve."

As Han Xi mentioned his lady, he raised his brows, resembling someone eager for affection when single but troubled over serving a woman when taken.

Gift?

Mu Yichen suddenly realized he hadn't prepared a gift for Qin Mu in a long time; even the customized car he gifted her sat in the garage untouched. He knew he hadn't matched her interests well, but what does she like? He couldn't just gift her a stack of art paper, could he?

Even though the room was soundproofed well, Qin Mu still vaguely heard some of it.

Han Xi was staying at a hotel this time, which is why he came to greet Mu Yichen; they hadn't seen each other in a while.

After Han Xi left, Mu Yichen entered the room, seeing Qin Mu hugging a pillow on the verge of sleep. He lay on the outside, hugging her slender waist.

Qin Mu was roused by the weight on her waist, asking with a slightly muffled voice: "Your classmate left?"

"He came by since he was on a business trip, just wanted to hang out, a very antisocial guy."

Mu Yichen summed up Han Xi in a few words.

Qin Mu couldn't tell Han Xi was antisocial, wondering if anyone could be more reserved than Mu Yichen.

"How was lunch with Rui Sen?"

"With you picking up the tab, how could it not be pleasant?"

Qin Mu replied, a subtle smile playing on her lips.

Mu Yichen chuckled softly too; it goes without saying he would pick up the tab for his wife's classmates' meal, though the actual payment was made by Jiang Zhiyuan, who had made a bet and lost, resigning himself to the outcome.

Plus, Young Master Jiang had asked Qin Mu to play the love guru, so some compensation was in order.

"What would you like for Christmas?"

Mu Yichen casually asked.

Qin Mu was taken aback, wondering if gifts were necessary for Christmas too. Such a hassle.

"Don't bother!"

Not wanting to gift anything herself, she declined receiving gifts altogether.

"Mrs. Mu, is it appropriate for you to be so dismissive towards your husband?"

Mu Yichen slightly lifted his head, gazing at her intently.

Qin Mu turned to face him, lazily looping her arm around his neck: "How about you just randomly gift me something, then I won't need to return the favor?"

Mu Yichen...

"So, the reason Mrs. Mu doesn't want gifts is that she's worried about reciprocating? How many gifts do you owe me, huh?"

Mu Yichen lightly pinched her cheek, causing Qin Mu's facial features to scrunch up in distress.

"You must give gifts, or else I'll present you with a grand one!"

Mu Yichen threatened.

Qin Mu...

Thinking about Mu Yichen's grand gift, she imagined it being scarier than the Top Ten Tortures of Qing Dynasty, thus, she decided she must prepare a gift for Mu Yichen.

Ah!

But what could she give him?

Mu Yichen makes bold moves, gifting cars, yachts, if not real estate, almost had given her top-of-the-line pharmaceuticals produced at home.

But what could she give?

One is a business tycoon, a billionaire!

The other is a small fashion designer, a struggling girl.

At over three in the afternoon, he went to a meeting, while Qin Mu went to her studio. Xiaomei heard her mention gifts and said: "Isn't there still a big box in the room upstairs? It's inside the wardrobe."

"Really?"

Qin Mu puzzled for a moment, completely forgetting what she had stashed in the wardrobe.

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"Yeah, isn't it the suit you designed for Mr. Mu before? It would be so meaningful to give it away, and it also saves some money."

Qin Mu didn't pay much attention to the earlier words, but when she heard the part about saving money, her sharp eyes lit up.

Later, she left the office, planning to go to the room where she slept to check on that suit. She remembered that it was already a few years old, a suit with some history. It probably wouldn't fit him well anymore, just giving it to him would definitely make him happy.

Just as she walked out the door, she ran into Jian Yan coming back from outside. Jian Yan stood at the entrance, lit a cigarette, and then asked her, "How are you spending Christmas?"

Qin Mu opened her mouth but before she could reply, he took a heavy drag on his cigarette and suddenly murmured, "No need to say, I'm going back tomorrow and will return after the holiday."

Qin Mu felt somewhat uncomfortable inside. She really had feelings for Jian Yan like those for a father or brother, seeing him unhappy and hesitant to speak made her feel very sad.

"Jian Yan, you could actually stay."

"Stay and spend it with you and your husband? Didn't the elders take the kids out? How could I be the third wheel?"

Qin Mu opened her mouth again, actually wanting to tell him that she and Mu Yichen were an old married couple and it wasn't that big of a deal, but after thinking about it, she ultimately kept quiet.

Actually, the most uncomfortable person wasn't her, it was Jian Yan. Jian Yan regretted asking her and then turned around to return to his office.

After Jian Yan left, Qiu Xiang came over again to discuss the design drawings with her, so the matter of getting the clothes was then brushed aside.

— —

Christmas arrived quickly. All the partners in the studio went on holiday and returned home for the holiday; even Jian Yan went back to Paris, and the reason...

Perhaps loneliness could drive a person crazy, even someone with strong self-restraint. Watching the person he liked being affectionate with another man every day, he would inevitably lose control at some point. Jian Yan chose to leave before that moment came, going with AD.

The Mu Family was also quite empty that day. The elders took the kids to experience the holiday atmosphere abroad. Mu Yichen and Qin Mu attended the hotel's Christmas Eve party in full dress.

After the speech, the floor was handed over to Qiao Yi and the other company executives. Mu Yichen secretly left with Qin Mu, wearing their formal attire, and returned to the first apartment they had lived in together.

No matter how many years passed, this place seemed to have become their favorite spot.

After Mu Yichen parked the car, he took her into the elevator. Qin Mu asked him, "Why are we coming back here?"

Mu Yichen didn't answer her, just gave her a deep look.

Qin Mu seemed to partially understand, so she didn't ask further. As for the gift...

Qin Mu uncreatively went to the store and got a coat as a gift for him, but Mu Yichen gave her a pigeon egg.

Before cooking, Mu Yichen sat her down in the dining room, took out the exquisite box from his pocket, and placed it in front of her, "Open it yourself, I'm going to prepare dinner."

Qin Mu didn't say anything because she was very much looking forward to the gift inside the box.

But when she saw that pigeon egg, she immediately felt that it shone so brightly and warmly that it might not even fit in the apartment.

She had only given him a coat worth a few thousand yuan, and he gave her such a big gift, this...

Since they brought a roast duck back from the hotel, Mu Yichen made some duck bone soup, then plated the roast duck, made a vegetable and fruit platter, and poured two fine glasses of red wine.

After preparing everything, he sat down and saw Qin Mu still staring blankly at the pigeon egg, and couldn't help but ask, "Stunned?"

"No! I was thinking, would you mind if I sell it?"

Qin Mu said as she looked up at Mu Yichen with cautious eyes.

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, gave her a reproachful look, and then picked up his wine glass, "Cheers!"

Qin Mu quickly picked up her wine glass, but didn't let the pigeon egg leave her line of sight.

"If you want to sell it, it's best to wait a few years, it should appreciate quite a bit."

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu nodded repeatedly, "Mm-hmm! Mr. Mu, you're so generous; I feel like I'm about to be overwhelmed by your pigeon egg, but I'm willing."

Qin Mu's eyes seemed to say, could you give me a few more surprises like this? Let me be overwhelmed by them!

Mu Yichen, however, saw through what was on her mind with just one glance, but chose not to expose her.

After dinner, Mu Yichen did not carry her upstairs to the bedroom but stood for a while with her by the window in the living room, and only after about half an hour, feeling comfortable physically and

mentally, did he slowly embrace her from behind: "As for your gift, I am very dissatisfied, so, do you know how you should compensate me?"

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Qin Mu didn't know, but wasn't his action enough to reveal his intentions?

Qin Mu enjoyed being held from behind by him, leaning against his chest, her hands grabbing his wrists on her abdomen, preventing him from moving: "Mu Yichen, did you bring me to the apartment just for this?"

"Is the diamond not big enough?"

"Not too many!"

Upon hearing about the diamond, Qin Mu immediately chuckled, like a little thing that's not familiar with being fed.

Mu Yichen gently bit her on the shoulder, slowly unzipping her gown from one side, easily pulling out the corset inside.

Outside, light snow began to fall, in the dark night, under dim light, the snowflakes gave a particularly gentle and dreamy feeling.

Qin Mu only felt a loosening in her chest, but before she could catch her breath, her body was pressed against the glass wall.

Instinctively, Qin Mu grabbed the curtains beside her in front of her body: "Hey! Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

He lifted her long dress from behind while his other hand placed on her chest through the zipper.

"It's cold!"

"Bear with it!"

Mu Yichen whispered, biting her ear, making her involuntarily feel ticklish and uncomfortable.

Mu Yichen's skills have always been excellent, so good that it left her speechless, so good that she couldn't control herself.

"I should have worn that shorter blue dress."

As Mu Yichen said this, he was already disgruntled; in the afternoon, she wanted to change to the blue one, but he complained that it was too short above the knee, so he forced her to wear this long one, perfectly covering all her long legs.

Now, he complained that she wore it too long.

Men! Truly strange creatures!

The two of them played from the window all the way to the sofa, then to the stairs, and finally to the bedroom upstairs; it was already late at night.

Their phones rang many times, but no one answered.

The people on the other end were anxious but helpless.

Qiao Yi later also wanted to slip away; everyone went crazy, drinking and singing karaoke.

Secretary Xi was always pulled by a male colleague to sing love songs. Except for the people on the top floor, it seemed like not many colleagues in the office building knew they were dating, but in fact...

Qiao Yi sat on the side, smoking one cigarette after another, until he couldn't take it anymore, threw the cigarette directly on the ground, and crushed it with the sole of his shiny black leather shoe, then stood up.

In the large private room, no one cared about his mood, everyone was just having fun.

Only Secretary Xi saw him suddenly walking towards her, Xi Meng's heart tightened, and her grip on the microphone became firmer, while the male colleague was still singing that old love song passionately to her.

Qiao Yi forcefully pulled the leader, then walked forward, directly pushing the man away from in front of Xi Meng, reaching out to grab Xi Meng, who still held the microphone.

Xi Meng stared at him in a daze, not knowing what he was going to do, and at this moment, she didn't have the alertness and awareness she had behind the workspace, her mind went blank with his sudden approach.

And in such a large space, gradually many people looked in their direction.

Qiao Yi suddenly took the microphone from her hand, then pulled her up onto the table.

Xi Meng was so scared she almost lost her strength, his hand wrapped around her waist, placing the microphone near his mouth, his eyes burning with long suppressed anger.

"I have an announcement to make, Xi Meng and I are officially in a relationship, if any of you guys dare to make a move on her again, don't blame me for being rude."

Qiao Yi rarely spoke so seriously, but he was talking about private matters.

Everyone was shocked watching them; besides the music, there was no other sound, and a few girls were so shocked that they covered their mouths.

After Qiao Yi finished speaking, he pulled Xi Meng to leave, Xi Meng holding her bag low with efforts to suppress her laughter.

She had been waiting for this, and it seemed like it finally came.

She no longer mentioned marriage, didn't actively seek him out, didn't make things difficult for him, simply letting him do what he wanted, so now, did she get the result she wanted?

When they were heading home, they called a car as both had drunk and couldn't drive themselves.

Qiao Yi held Xi Meng's hand tightly in the back, the seat broad enough for three people, yet the two snuggled close.

He never let go of Xi Meng's hand, and with silence prevailing in the car, Xi Meng, calming down, realized his palm was sweaty.

"Was it appropriate for us to just leave like that?"

Xi Meng had to break the silence.

The driver in front treated himself like an invisible person, but he was relieved the silence was broken; when they got in, their tense faces made them seem like adults afraid of getting caught doing something for the first time, which intimidated the driver from even breathing freely.

"Mr. Wang and Zhao Huai were there."

Qiao Yi loosened and then tightened his grip, leaving Xi Meng unable to relax.

Upon reaching Xi Meng's apartment building, Qiao Yi paid the driver and got out with her; Xi Meng turned to him: "Are you coming up?"

"Today is Christmas! Other couples are probably spending it together."

Her questioning made Qiao Yi feel a pang of sadness inside, and the suppressed emotions were about to erupt; he didn't want to leave, either.

The driver left after getting paid, leaving Qiao Yi and Xi Meng looking at each other at the entrance.

Later Xi Meng lowered her keen eyes, spotting the snow, then looked aside.

Qiao Yi kept his gaze on her; he'd noticed the snow as soon as they left AM, while Xi Meng, distracted by his action, had forgotten everything including the weather, noticing it only now.

Xi Meng walked with her head down, leading.

It wasn't the first or second time Qiao Yi stayed over, but...

She always felt nervous each time, even at thirty, surprisingly still nervous about such things.

Truth be told, she had read before that men with big... would ruin women, a notion she thought exaggerated, reserved for foreign men, yet Qiao Yi proved it possible for Chinese men too.

Qiao Yi honestly felt she was dragging her feet; even unlocking the door upstairs was painstakingly slow. Knowing she was reluctant, he patiently waited for her to open the door.

"Qiao Yi, tonight..."

Once opening the door, she turned around, stopping the excited Qiao Yi at the entrance, his brows furrowed, dark eyes watching her.

"Can I spend tonight alone?"

She bit her lip, thinking it over, deciding to refuse him.

Qiao Yi...

"It's snowing outside; would you like to see the snowman?"

Qiao Yi, a man who found a genuine woman and started a real relationship only in the 'evening years', was far from being as naive as Xi Meng imagined.

Xi Meng...

See a snowman?

Xi Meng took a long time to react, and Qiao Yi's dark eyes already seemed ready to devour her, though his legs managed to behave, not stepping inside.

She had to release her hand from the door, stepping aside to let him in.

"Thanks!"

Qiao Yi politely thanked her, hands in pockets as he walked in.

Xi Meng raised her head, heartbroken by his thank you, and bewildered by his sudden close in after thanking her, only to hear the door close behind with a snap.

A snap as the light went off too!

Xi Meng was pinned against the door. In the dark, she only heard his rugged breaths, and the next moment, her breath was taken away.

"Xi Meng!"

"Hmm?"

"Why haven't you mentioned marriage recently?"

The surroundings went utterly quiet, even the sound of a paper falling could be heard clearly.

Chapter 1066: Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!

"Don't want to make things difficult for you!"

——

Qiao Yi sat in Mu Yichen's office for half an hour the next day. Mu Yichen watched him remain silent and didn't rush him, quietly looking through files until Qiao Yi suddenly spoke up after half an hour: "Yichen, shouldn't I be getting married now?"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes but didn't say a word, though his dark eyes were full of questions.

Qiao Yi felt like his gaze was a black hole ready to suck him in, and hurriedly explained: "I just feel like I'm at the right age for marriage. My parents keep urging me, and Xi Meng seems quite suitable to be a wife, don't you think?"

Qiao Yi was visibly nervous, although he tried hard to suppress his tension while speaking.

"Xi Meng is indeed the perfect choice as a wife, but you're not exactly the best choice as a husband."

Mu Yichen hesitantly mentioned this, glanced at him, then lowered his eyes to continue looking at his files.

Qiao Yi...

"Brother, I'm talking serious here, I'm serious!"

Qiao Yi leaned forward slightly in excitement, gripping the table edge, his eyes staring at Mu Yichen in urgency and hollowness.

"I'm not just brushing you off!"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes again, very seriously.

Qiao Yi felt hurt once more, feeling on the brink of madness.

He went to find Jing Feng, but Jing Feng was busy with official duties and had no time for him, so he came to find Mu Yichen, hoping Mu Yichen would have a change of heart and give him some analysis, but...

Mu Yichen, always the same old Mu Yichen.

"Alright then, tell me, should I propose or not? — I mean, the marriage proposal!"

Qiao Yi leapt up anxiously from his chair, hands on his hips, standing beside the chair and staring directly at Mu Yichen, waiting for him to point out a path to follow.

Mu Yichen, head down looking at files, couldn't focus and helplessly set the file down: "It's your life decision, make it yourself."

Don't trouble the brothers about it in the future.

This is why nobody gives him advice; the brothers can help him pursue girls, but when it comes to marriage decisions, he has to make them himself.

"If I could decide for myself, would I be here talking to you? Do you not know she used to ask me ten times a day if we should get married, and now she doesn't mention a word, and last night she didn't even want to let me in her home, you know how I felt at that moment? I wanted to rush in, whether she agreed or not."

Yet, in truth, he waited until Xi Meng agreed before daring to go in, and inside him it was turmoil, while outwardly he remained dignified.

Xi Meng was actually standing outside, originally coming to report on work, but ended up hearing the voice of the man who had clung to her all night in bed the previous night.

Though he was not young, he still seemed clueless as a child concerning marriage.

Xi Meng was feeling urgent about marriage matters, wanting it as soon as possible.

But then she suddenly remembered her mother's words, that one should not rush love.

So, forget it! A year or two doesn't make much difference.

She pushed open the door as Qiao Yi asked Mu Yichen: "How about I propose now?"

"There's no need!"

Qiao Yi and Mu Yichen simultaneously turned their heads towards the door.

Xi Meng strode in, holding files, and stood in front of Qiao Yi, seriously looking up at the embarrassed Qiao Yi: "There's no need to rush; wait until you're ready."

Qiao Yi...

"Boss, these are the documents that need your signature today, and this week's schedule is also included. I'll be leaving now."

Mu Yichen said nothing, and after Xi Meng left the office fell into silence.

Qiao Yi felt like a helpless young wife, utterly useless.

Forcing a woman to be so strong, how could he stoop to such a level?

A man over 1.80 meters tall and thirty years old, navigating dealings with business partners and foes with ease, yet so indecisive when it comes to women, to major marital matters.

Mu Yichen wasn't eager to talk to him, knowing that he indeed disappointed Mu Yichen, and let the brothers down too, waiting for him...

Waiting for him to propose to Xi Meng?

Qiao Yi was startled by this thought, but quickly left.

Mu Yichen finally lifted his eyes to the door, knowing that Qiao Yi was finally going to do what he should be doing.

Xi Meng's hands were on the keyboard, but she had been clenching them tightly just moments ago, feeling nervous, unsure about whether it was right to burst in and say those things, but upon hearing the door open, she instantly loosened her hands on the keyboard.

Chapter 1067: Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!_2

"Come with me!"

Qiao Yi stepped forward and bent down to grab her hand placed on the keyboard.

Xi Meng's wrist was icy cold, and she looked at him in a daze: "What for?"

"To get married!"

Qiao Yi was very serious, his expression extremely solemn.

Xi Meng dared not move, only looking up at him blankly, wanting to say something but opening her mouth without saying a single word, just struggling to look at him.

"Hurry up! The civil affairs bureau closes at noon twelve o'clock."

Xi Meng still couldn't believe it, opened her mouth several times, and slowly got up from the chair when she asked him: "How, how do you know the civil affairs bureau closes at twelve?"

How could he tell Xi Meng that he secretly went to the entrance of the civil affairs bureau several times, watching those men and women coming and going many times, examining their expressions, whether going to marry or divorce, trying to find answers among them.

Yet, he didn't find the answers he wanted, but instead discovered the civil affairs bureau's closing time.

Qiao Yi tugged her towards the elevator, walking particularly fast, and later Xi Meng was running in short steps to catch up with him.

Mu Yichen came out from the office, stood at the door, glanced secretly, and just saw Qiao Yi pulling Xi Meng to the civil affairs bureau.

Mu Yichen's brows slightly lifted, thinking, anyway before the year's end, the two must have gotten their certificate.

Once the certificate is obtained, those things understood and not understood before slowly become clear.

Actually, love is love, there's no need to be so tangled, just like him; once he knew he liked that girl, he kept following her, waiting for her to reach the legal age to directly tie her to the civil affairs bureau to register for marriage, that's what a man should do.

Mu always thought so.

In the evening, Mu Yichen went home to tell Qin Mu that Qiao Yi brought Xi Meng to get their certificate, and the woman sitting on the sofa almost jumped up with joy: "They got the certificate? When?"

"Just this morning! Photos!"

Mu Yichen said, taking out the phone from his pocket, opening it and finding the album to show her.

Qin Mu incredulously held his phone, looked down at the photos of Qiao Yi and Xi Meng several times, Xi Meng was still wearing work clothes seemingly, and Qiao Yi also in a formal shirt.

"They went directly from the company there, so they must have taken off their jackets for the photo."

Mu Yichen leaned beside, watching her joyous look for a while before reminding with a sentence.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "That guy Qiao Yi finally did something good."

Mu Yichen also couldn't help but laugh: "Why do you care so much about their affairs?"

"I don't care about your brother's matters; it's just that Xi Secretary is such a good girl, Qiao Yi shouldn't let her wait too long."

"Then why did you let your husband, such a good man, wait for more than twenty years?"

Mu Yichen's arm stretched behind her shoulder, lightly resting on the sofa, his dark eyes quietly looking at her, his voice quite magnetic.

"You waited more than twenty years? Didn't you start seeing me when I was twenty? And— weren't you always with me since childhood?"

Qin Mu looked at him with some disdain in her eyes, together for so many years, yet he's melodramatic saying she let him wait for that long.

Mu Yichen looked at her for a few seconds, his deep eyes directly expressing his dissatisfaction with her, then laughed, hugged her shoulder from behind, and forcibly held her in his arms: "Mrs. Mu, you're becoming more and more unruly and wilful, huh?"

"Isn't it Mr. Mu giving me the courage?"

Qin Mu was still looking at the photo, staring at the words on the marriage certificate, those simple words containing extraordinary meaning.

Once two people get married, it becomes different!

Some people say being married isn't different from before marriage, but it's not true! That sense of holiness, that sense of mission, responsibility, how could it be the same?

"Ah! They are finally together, Xi Meng's wish to marry before thirty is fulfilled, isn't that good?"

After joking, Qin Mu leaned in his arms for a while and began to sigh.

"Old Qin was panicking today, seeking my advice!"

Mu Yichen chuckled, finding old Qin really amusing.

"Did you encourage him to get the certificate?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, recalling that Jing Feng and Helian Hao's certificate was his doing behind the scenes.

"Certainly not! With old Qin's temperament, I wouldn't dare make decisions for him, but the more no one gives him advice, the more determined he became, rushing out to drag Xi Secretary to get the certificate."

Qin Mu only listening felt it was remarkable, already picturing Qiao Yi pulling Xi Meng rushing to the civil affairs bureau in her mind.

Chapter 1068: Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!_3

Tonight, it's still just the two of them at home. Qin Mu put down her phone, hugged him, and pressed her face against his warm chest: "Mu Yichen, this Christmas is very special."

"Because of the diamond?"

"Because of you!"

Mu Yichen lowered his head after hearing this, looking at her tenderly, which was rare.

Qin Mu didn't look up, not wanting to see him, because his image was so clear in her mind at that moment. She just needed to hug him tightly to feel what he was thinking.

Such a confession is not common.

Mu Yichen cherished it especially, tucking the hair covering her face behind her ear, and then whispered in her ear: "Can you say it again?"

"Why?"

Qin Mu looked up, her eyes as pure as water, curiously asking him, who could deny that wasn't a tender gaze?

"Because I want to record your confession to me earlier, from now on, I want to keep every word you confess to me."

Mu Yichen gazed at her with affection as he spoke to her.

"Hate it!"

Qin Mu shyly leaned against his chest, not daring to look up.

"Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!"

He continued to whisper in her ear.

Qin Mu's heart tightened suddenly, feeling that his words were too ambiguous, but she knew they were true.

However, Qin Mu also felt that he seemed to need her response.

But, how should she respond to him?

Qin Mu's hands slid to his waist, hugging him tighter.

"Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu is about to be strangled by you!"

Mu Yichen reminded her in a muffled voice.

Qin Mu...

"Who's asking you to say such cheesy things all the time? I won't record your declarations on the phone."

Qin Mu mumbled, blushing, and then raised her hand to grab her hair to cover her ears and neck.

Mu Yichen looked at her with slightly disappointed eyes.

"Such a beautiful night, why don't we do something fun?"

Qin Mu...

She certainly wouldn't be dumb enough to ask what fun thing he was referring to. The fun things that Mr. Mu usually does can be quite intense.

"No! I want to video call my parents."

Qin Mu softly refused, then tried to leave.

Mu Yichen, however, grabbed her wrist, and with a little force, pulled her into his arms: "If you want to video call at this time, it shouldn't be with them."

Qin Mu...

Once Mr. Mu's mind gets a bit naughty, even the most serious words can become something indecent.

Sigh!

"Didn't you say your back hurt last night? Let's change positions today to give your back a break."

"Huh?"

Mu Yichen lifted her up and started walking upstairs.

"You can put a pillow behind your back."

Mu Yichen reminded earnestly, his deep black eyes watching her.

Qin Mu bit her lip and looked at him for a while, unable to help herself, feeling her face getting so hot that it might melt. She quickly buried her face in his shoulder, mumbling: "Mu Yichen, can't you just be serious?"

"I'm as serious as I can be!"

Mu Yichen said softly to her.

Last night they were in an apartment, today they returned to the Mu Family's house.

This bed was bigger and softer, but after Mr. Mu placed the pillow in the middle of it, Qin Mu felt uncomfortable lying there.

"Is this more comfortable?"

"If Mr. Mu could be merciful tonight, then..."

"Don't even think about it!"

Before she could finish, she was already denied.

Qin Mu had no choice but to keep her mouth shut, not daring to ask for more.

She just hoped he could be gentler, finish faster.

Ha ha!

"What did Jian Yan say to you before going back to Paris?"

In the middle of the night, Mu Yichen held her without sleeping, chatting away.

"Not much, just wished me happy holidays!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment. Some words, even between the closest people, can't be said.

"But why did I hear it wasn't like that?"

Mu Yichen asked blandly.

Qin Mu was startled, but dared not look at him, keeping her head down in his embrace: "Don't let your mind wander. My feelings with my mentor are purely father-daughter."

Mu Yichen couldn't help the slight rise and fall of his chest. Father-daughter feelings? Purely?

"But who told you otherwise?"

Qin Mu asked.

That morning she and Xiaomei went to see Jian Yan off,...

There was no one else, it must have been Xiaomei.

That girl also stayed in Rongcheng for Christmas this year, and it seems like she's with Zhao Huai, making mischief!

Yes!

Qin Mu thought they were in cahoots, Zhao Huai calling her sister all the time, Xiaomei calling him brother, then everyone else in the apartment left, what were the two of them doing alone in an apartment?

Chapter 1069: Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!_4

It must be just chatting under the blankets!

Otherwise, in what situation did Xiaomei talk to Zhao Huai about Jian Yan talking to Qin Mu?

Qin Mu sighed slowly and muttered, "It must be Xiaomei whispering to Zhao Huai."

"So you're admitting that your pure father-like master said something he shouldn't to you?"

"He didn't say anything, really just wished me a happy holiday! Then I wished him a happy holiday! He just wasn't very happy when he left."

Qin Mu thought about how Jian Yan looked when he left, and couldn't catch her breath.

Mu Yichen instinctively pulled her into his arms, then turned her around, holding her close.

With some worried brows furrowed, he couldn't help but say to the somewhat sad woman beneath him, "Mrs. Mu, you're lucky you were born a few years later than me."

Qin Mu didn't understand.

But Mu Yichen understood himself, if Qin Mu had been born a few years earlier, maybe she wouldn't be so under his control, or perhaps the too-spirited Mrs. Mu would become his master's woman.

Mu Yichen lowered his head to kiss her, but instead, bit her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but groan, completely unaware of what he was thinking.

"Mrs. Mu, say that you love me."

"Mu Yichen, what's wrong with you?"

Qin Mu saw the panic in his eyes, feeling more nervous than he was, she gently asked him in a suppressed voice.

Mu Yichen unconsciously laughed, looking at her lost soulfully, his sexy fingers gently stroking her cheek: "What else could be wrong? I'm just afraid you were born a few years earlier and got taken by someone else."

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, but the next moment she raised both hands to hold his face, stubbornly and seriously saying to him: "No way! With you, who else could enter my heart?"

"Are you serious about that?"

"I thought, back when I was twenty, you already saw my heart clearly."

Qin Mu reminded him, the year they had their first encounter in that small house in Paris.

The little her, unyielding, wanting to conquer him.

"I truly saw your heart clearly last time when you said there's only me here!"

He pinched her hand again over his heart, his voice low like a cello, beautifully intoxicating her.

Like a dream, not knowing how to wake up.

No! No need to wake up!

The snow on Christmas Eve wasn't heavy, and the stars on Christmas night were dazzling.

On the big bed, two people entwined, a lifetime not feeling too long.

A famous person once said love needs distance, not too much, but always some distance.

So, the next morning, as Qin Mu pondered how to escape tonight, President Mu went on a business trip.

He only left a note on her phone.

She woke up and habitually reached for her phone, then felt the note along with the phone.

"Something in K City needs me to go there, will be back before midnight!"

Qin Mu tiredly got up, thinking since he wouldn't be back until evening, staying one night was actually fine.

But guessing that he'd be too tired to tire her out again, Qin Mu cheerfully went to freshen up.

Only her shoulders were aching badly, the studio empty, so she arranged to go to the restaurant with Wen Runuan to drink fish soup, they hadn't had fish soup together for a long time, Wen Runuan had been away recently, only back because of the holiday.

Qin Mu ordered dishes for the two of them, handed the menu over to the waiter while looking up, coincidentally seeing Wen Runuan walking towards her in high heels. Being out for a while, she seemed tanned and slimmer.

"Why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Wen Runuan sat down and asked with a cheerful smile, raising a hand thin enough to show veins to cover her face briefly.

"It must be tough filming, you've lost so much weight."

Qin Mu could only speak the truth.

"Yeah! Mainly had to diet, I still have a role to play."

Wen Runuan sighed, but didn't deny her current poor state, not wearing heavy makeup today since there's no filming, so Qin Mu could see her issues.

"Being an actor is especially hard, whether male or female, always sacrificing their stomach for the sake of image, sigh! I never want to do this in my next life."

"Then what will you do?"

"Become a director! And work under Director Zhang from our company."

Wen Runuan said, laughing again, taking off her scarf to set it aside.

Being a director doesn't require dieting, just letting actors control their weight.

Chapter 1070: Mrs. Mu, Mr. Mu loves you very much!_5

Qin Mu poured her some tea, her lips carrying the effortless joy of being with friends.

So, in her next life, she would still be that man's woman.

Indeed, love really makes people want to live again, even if it's a life filled with hardship.

"How's Rongcheng lately? How's the competition with that Miss Bian going?"

"Not yet settled on the battlefield, but privately, of course I'm winning."

Qin Mu's confidence was practically identical to Mu Yichen's.

"Being with your husband, you're covered in his aura, even that confident flair is exactly the same."

"Is it?"

Qin Mu asked somewhat skeptically.

"Whether you realize it or not, the rest of us watching from the sidelines can see it quite clearly."

Wen Runuan reminded her.

"Oh! If that's the case, it's probably because I've been with him since childhood, I'm afraid it'll be hard to change even if I want to."

Qin Mu shrugged.

"Then don't change, there's really nothing wrong with it—this confident attitude is pretty great."

Wen Runuan said as she emphatically nodded to herself.

"Then I won't change it! But this mustn't be discovered by Mr. Mu, otherwise he'll just get all proud again."

Qin Mu said as she instinctively glanced around, mainly because there were spies for Mr. Mu all around, and what they said today might soon be relayed to his ears.

"How about Mr. Mu? He won't be upset about you having lunch with me, will he?"

"Why would he be upset about us having lunch? He doesn't interfere with my freedom to make friends, and he's out of town today."

Qin Mu said the latter part like a child finally freed from their parents, ready to take a breather, her delight almost surprising.

"He's out of town and you're that happy?"

Wen Runuan asked her.

"I'm just relaxing! "

Qin Mu actually felt she could unwind mentally and physically when he wasn't around.

But to others' ears, it might not sound quite like that. Wen Runuan, with an even more suggestive look, asked her: "Seems like Mr. Mu's demands are high? Struggling a bit to keep up?"

Qin Mu's eye twitched awkwardly: "Haha, you're overthinking it!"

"I am? From my perspective, it's exactly like that!"

Wen Runuan said as she glanced at her lovely neck, and Qin Mu reflexively raised her hand to cover her neck.

"See! But given Mr. Mu's size, it's normal that you get tired."

Wen Runuan took a sip of tea.

Qin Mu felt she said just a few words, but looking at Wen Miss, wouldn't Wen Miss's mind already have some image in it?

Size?

"I ran into Li Yu at the film city; his sister was with him, busy running around."

After the dishes were served, Wen Runuan mentioned casually while scooping herself some fish soup.

"Are they together?"

Qin Mu asked with interest.

"Seems not yet, but Li Man is handling some matters for his movie, so they're probably together often."

Wen Runuan sniffed the milky white fish soup, couldn't help but sigh: "I haven't cooked at home since I came back, only thinking about this meal."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.

"But lately I've become more and more puzzled by that kid Li Yu, he seems to have multiple personalities—at times he's an adorable little brother, at times he's the film emperor, and at times he's a boss and producer, navigating seamlessly between these roles, the key is those roles have remarkably different personalities, do you get it?"

Wen Runuan looked up at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu remembered when Li Yu first visited their studio to have her design a dress, he smiled innocently, but after knowing him longer, realized he's a meticulous person, doing seemingly cold things to avoid being hurt by more terrifying outcomes.

"Yeah!"

After lunch, Qin Mu and Wen Runuan went their separate ways. Qin Mu stopped her car by the flower and bird market, intending to buy a pot of flowers, but ended up buying a bird as well.

Auntie quickly came to the door to greet her, took the begonia she bought which had just bloomed, saw the bird cage in her hand covered with a blue cloth, and curiously followed Qin Mu: "Why did the young lady buy a bird cage home?"

"There's a little parrot inside, the director can play with it when he's free."

Qin Mu said, placing the bird cage by the living room window.

"Oh, there's a parrot inside."

Auntie placed the begonia on the table by the window, then uncovered the cloth, and the beautiful little parrot immediately hopped around, chirping: "Hello! Hello! Hello!"

"Oh wow! It's so cute!"

Auntie's heart softened at the sight.

"Is the director coming home for dinner tonight?"

Qin Mu bent over to tease it, then turned to ask Auntie.

Auntie also stood up: "He might not return tonight, want to give him a call? Knowing you're visiting, the director will surely come back no matter how busy."

"Better not disturb his work, we saw each other just a few days ago; I just stopped by the flower and bird market, thought it looked fun and brought it back to keep him company, otherwise he'd be so lonely."

Qin Mu said the last few words as if sharing a secret, but her eyes were completely playful.

Auntie knew well of her intentions, so she laughed and nodded: "Okay okay! Then no call for the director, yesterday he came back with a little something, said it's a gift for Young Master Chengcheng, let me fetch it."

"Great!"

Qin Mu agreed, then wandered aimlessly around the living room.

Later, she curiously stood at Qin Haiming's room door, wanting to enter but feeling a bit nervous.

But if she couldn't dare enter when he wasn't there, it'd be even harder when he was.

In the end, she just stood at the door for a while, fiddling with her phone, her expression relaxed after some tension, hearing Auntie emerge from downstairs, she turned and went downstairs.

After leaving the Qin Family, Qin Mu returned to the Mu Family, the elders would be abroad for a few more days, rumors said the mother-daughter duo with the little girl were shopping frenziedly, even Huanhuan had bought several pretty bags and shoes.

Sitting on the sofa for a while, she received a photo from Mu Qingxin, Huanhuan dressed super fashionable like a little model, walking in the mall as if on a runway, looking professionally trained as a stylish model.

That night Qin Haiming called her, standing by the table teasing the parrot: "Why suddenly bring me a bird? Uncle Wang is jealous, says this parrot dethroned him."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh at his comment, stirring the fruit salad on her plate: "Tell Uncle Wang, the parrot can't drive, it'll never take his place."

"True! Next time, give me a call when you visit; let's have a meal together."

"Sure! But don't we often dine together?"

Qin Mu agreed, pondering and questioning, her bright eyes full of confusion.

Before hanging up, the corner of Qin Haiming's eyes was happily curved. As Qin Mu thought more of him, the house gradually had more things brought by Qin Mu, he felt a return to the past, when a girl in a white dress excitedly emerged from the car, seeing him at the door, she eagerly ran to him, calling him dad, hugging him tightly.

After dinner, Qin Mu waited for Mu Yichen until eleven before going upstairs, then messaged him: "Can't wait, going to sleep now! Don't disturb me when you return!"

— —

The next day!

When she woke up after seven, the other side had not been slept in.