

His Beloved 1081

Chapter 1081: Soul-Stirring Dreams

Mu Yichen opened the car window and glanced at the second-floor window, seeing Mrs. Mu's eyes that seemed to haunt him. After just a few seconds, Mrs. Mu disappeared from the window.

Qin Mu, wearing a white casual coat and high heels about seven or eight centimeters tall, came out of the studio. Her long hair fell over her chest, and her beautiful eyes looked towards the car. Seeing Mu Yichen whom she adored, she couldn't help but curl her lips into a smile, then happily lowered her head and walked towards him.

Mu Yichen was waiting for her in the car. Watching her get into the car and immediately buckle the seatbelt, he noticed the smile that couldn't be hidden from her lips: "Very happy?"

"My husband is picking me up after work; of course, I'm happy!"

Qin Mu spoke with her head lowered, and after buckling the seatbelt, she looked up to find his prepared gaze, feeling a sudden rush to her heart.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

It's making my face unintentionally hot!

Qin Mu's beautiful big eyes also stirred a wave of emotions in Mu Yichen's heart.

"Isn't it because Mrs. Mu is just too beautiful?"

Mu Yichen glanced at her again before retracting his gaze, then drove towards the school.

Qin Mu blushed for a while, and as she finally relaxed, looking outside at the gloomy weather, she suddenly thought of the Weibo incident.

"Have you heard about today's Weibo incident?"

"What Weibo incident?"

Mu Yichen asked, also curious as he glanced at her.

Qin Mu thought he was indeed the CEO, too busy to bother with trivial gossip.

"I guess it's Qingxin. Qingxin particularly loves to vent my anger!"

"Hmm?"

While Qin Mu was muttering, proudly thinking about Mu Qingxin's 120-degree change in attitude, Mu Yichen was completely puzzled.

After listening to Qin Mu's explanation, Mu Yichen chuckled lightly: "That girl still insisted on doing something during her stay these two days; Bian Jingwen went to find trouble with you!"

"She did come to hassle me, but there are so many people who trouble me, I can't be bothered. Besides... I suddenly feel really fortunate."

Qin Mu reached out to hug his arm and leaned against his shoulder.

It felt like regaining lost emotions; what was lost in childhood is now entirely returned. Facing dissatisfaction and doubts from those outside, she wasn't bothered at all, but rather felt joyful that she appeared to live so well and was cared for by so many in others' eyes.

"You only just realized! I've been investing my time in you for years, and you hadn't noticed. Are you a cold-blooded animal?"

CEO Mu couldn't resist teasing her while focusing on driving.

"What's wrong? Are you unhappy? Want to abandon me?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, her big eyes shining brightly, making it difficult for anyone to easily dismiss her.

Mu Yichen caught sight of her proud little expression and couldn't help but smile with his eyes: "Mrs. Mu is becoming more and more shameless! Not only bold but daring enough to threaten her husband with her gaze."

"Where are my eyes threatening? It's clearly flirting!"

Qin Mu said while batting her eyes at him.

"This time, it's flirting!"

Mu Yichen glanced, having to admit Mrs. Mu's charm hasn't diminished over the years.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, again leaning on his shoulder, looking forward.

Happy people always find happiness, even if it's just sitting in a car like this.

They were driving to pick up Huanhuan from school, and this time, Mu Yichen went with Qin Mu inside. Qin Mu instinctively placed her hands in her pockets, slinging her bag over her back as she walked in with heavy steps.

Mu Yichen watched her proud little back with resignation, then reached out to pinch her arm.

Qin Mu instinctively turned her head to look at him: "What is it?"

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, only patiently looking at her before placing her hand in the crook of his arm.

Qin Mu reflexively lowered her head to glance between them, unconsciously becoming more reserved, following alongside him at a leisurely pace.

She typically had a habit of running around.

But this time...

As she was met with countless bare faces wanting to skin her with their eyes, Qin Mu thought she should come out less often to show affection with CEO Mu.

What's up with those people holding phones? Are they planning to take photos to post her online again?

Mu Yichen, however, didn't care, seemingly even less concerned about Qin Mu's image with strangers after the previous incident with Wei Sen's Weibo matters. Of course, regarding himself, he never cared.

However, if one day he does care suddenly, the media might just be in for a shock.

Huanhuan was still snuggled up with Fanfan; their relationship was so close it was shocking, making even Qin Mu unable to bear watching.

Chapter 1082: Soul-Stirring Dreams_2

This kind of childhood friends relationship is the easiest to turn into a "green plums and bamboo horse" kind of relationship. She and Mu Yichen were childhood friends who eventually married, but she doesn't want her daughter to have the same kind of relationship, especially given how unique Fanfan's family is.

She doesn't have any prejudice against such families, but she still hopes her daughter marries someone whose parents are together and deeply in love, like the relationship Mu Yichen had with his "bamboo horse" connection. The loving relationship between Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua definitely had a significant impact on Mu Yichen and Mu Qingxin, making both siblings especially sincere in their treatment of relationships.

"Mom! Dad! Why are you both here to pick me up today?"

As they walked out, Huanhuan was in the middle, holding each of her parents' hands, looking so happy she was almost floating.

"Because we just happened to pass by!"

"Because your grandma and grandpa are playing with Zifeng and haven't come back yet."

Both parents spoke at the same time, just being themselves!

Qin Mu thought she was being too direct and Huanhuan might get upset, but who knew Huanhuan would burst into laughter, her eyes curving into crescents, making Qin Mu feel as though the child was laughing at her silliness.

But what did Mu always say? Just happened to pass by?

He always seems to just happen to pass by, just happen to be at the school, just happen to be at the studio, just happen to be at the shop, just happen to be at the hotel, anywhere her and her daughter happened to be.

Some people always looked at them with strange eyes, but Huanhuan didn't seem to mind, whereas Qin Mu, not pleased, coldly returned the look.

What are you looking at?

Never seen such beautiful people before?

Even as they left the school, someone came to greet them, but Qin Mu dismissively got in the car, quickly prompting her husband to drive away.

So, all those looking for greetings or autographs didn't get anything.

But as soon as their car left, those people sourly said, "Fame really changes people; we were giving her face seeking her out."

"Exactly! This is what they call not appreciating what's given!"

"They only have a bit of money and some looks, but even that will age, won't it?"

"The most irritating part is, she even brings her husband to flaunt. Isn't that woman just so vulgar?"

"The whole family loves to flaunt."

"Aren't you just saying the grapes are sour because you can't eat them?"

As those women with branded bags gossiped, the woman who had approached Qin Mu for an autograph the other day walked over, softly teased them, and then smiled, "I'm just joking, don't take it seriously!"

Those women...—

Qin Mu, Mu Yichen, and Huanhuan had just gotten home when it started snowing. Huanhuan was so excited, jumping out of the car and twirling around in the yard, waving excitedly at her grandpa watching her from the window, shouting, "Grandpa, it's snowing! It's snowing! Grandpa!"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao had returned just a few minutes prior and smiled unwittingly seeing her so exuberantly dancing about outside.

Feng Fanghua put down Zifeng, then picked up Chengcheng, put a hat on him, and carried him outside.

It was indeed snowing, and as soon as Feng Fanghua stepped out, she looked up intending to marvel, but Chengcheng squirmed in her arms.

Feng Fanghua looked down at her little grandson, knowing he wanted to run, and gently put him down.

Chengcheng, walking pretty well by now, as soon as set down, energetically ran towards his beloved sister Huanhuan with his little long legs.

Though Huanhuan sometimes found him annoying, right now she adored him.

"Look, little brother! These are snowflakes! They melt in your hand!"

Initially delighted, Huanhuan held out her hand letting snowflakes fall on it, while Chengcheng stood beside her seriously watching with his head down. But as the snowflakes melted right as described in books, Huanhuan's excitement turned to disappointment.

Chengcheng, however, widened his eyes, as if to say: My sister, are you doing magic? Why did it disappear?

Chengcheng held onto Huanhuan's hand, flipping it over and inspecting it thoroughly.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen stood observing from the side, unable to hold back their laughter.

Even Mu Yichen, who rarely laughed, was smiling slightly. Qin Mu glanced up at him, and Mu Yichen's deep, focused eyes and charming smile captivated her.

Qin Mu unconsciously stared, entranced.

Mu Yichen slightly turned his eyes, noticing Qin Mu's infatuated gaze and cast a curious glance at her.

Qin Mu slowly turned her head, clearing her throat, "Let's go inside!"

Chapter 1083: Soul-Stirring Dreams_3

Qin Mu left his side, walked over to Feng Fanghua, and pulled her inside. Feng Fanghua said, "If you want to go in, just go in, why are you pulling me? I still need to look after my grandson."

"Mu Yichen, take care of your son, — and daughter!"

Mu Yichen stood there looking at the woman who walked inside without turning back but left him with important tasks, his brows filled with helplessness and affection.

"Dad! You don't need to take care of me, just take care of my brother."

Huanhuan lifted her eyes to look at Mu Yichen, speaking to him in an especially understanding manner.

Mu Yichen lowered his deep black eyes, looking at his beloved daughter. Was she worried about tiring her dear dad with what she just said?

Huanhuan looked up at the snowflakes, her big eyes filled with sadness.

Mu Qingxin was bored at home, scrolling through her phone. When she saw Qin Mu come back, she immediately put her phone aside: "So how was it, how was it? Did that woman desperately come to find you?"

"She did!"

Qin Mu had just sat down when Mu Qingxin chased her with questions, and she admitted it very frankly.

"I knew that woman would react like this, haha, with the next competition, there will definitely be many people watching her. Let's see how she cheats then."

Mu Qingxin said, stretching her arms that had been lowered all afternoon.

"Qingxin, I never knew you loved me so much before!"

Qin Mu stared at her for a while and suddenly spoke softly.

"What?"

Mu Qingxin almost choked, immediately turning her head, moving her back as far away from Qin Mu as possible.

"I said I never knew you loved me so much before, if I had known so many people loved me back then, maybe..."

No, at that time, there was no second path for her.

"Forget it! What gift would you like, I'll buy it for you, okay?"

Qin Mu suddenly felt relieved and then tried to please her.

Mu Qingxin immediately brightened at the mention of a gift and leaned closer to her: "Well, actually, there's nothing I particularly want, but if you insist on giving, why don't you cover all of Ayan's and my clothes for all four seasons?"

Qin Mu looked down, listening carefully to her words, and suddenly regretted pretending to be generous.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao couldn't stand their daughter's stingy habit.

"What's wrong? You just said you'd buy me a gift, but with your big store, you begrudge me a few clothes?"

Seeing Qin Mu's expression, Mu Qingxin immediately muttered.

"Haha! No problem!"

Qin Mu's heart felt empty, though she could still smile, her voice weakened a lot.

"Really? Hahaha, I knew acknowledging you as my sister-in-law wasn't in vain!"

Mu Qingxin, feeling happy, raised her hand and gave Qin Mu a strong pat on the back.

Qin Mu finally closed her eyes, holding back the pain, yet had to maintain her smile.

Thinking, the lady, when you said a few clothes, you meant for a whole year, are you trying to bury me in them?

"What's going on?"

Mu Yichen came in with the two little ones, he walked in front, and the two little ones followed him slowly, somewhat reluctantly, without looking at him.

Mu Yichen stood behind the sofa watching his wife get patted, he even felt half his shoulder go numb.

That low and chilly voice made Mu Qingxin's scalp tingle for a moment, she instinctively moved her legs off the sofa, then put on her slippers to call out to the kitchen: "Sister Liu, what are we having for dinner tonight? — Not sure what's for dinner, I'll go check."

The second miss of the Mu Family, as if escaping, pretended not to hear her big brother's voice, lowered her head and ran off.

"This girl really!"

Mu Zihao sighed helplessly.

"Isn't it all because you spoiled her!"

Feng Fanghua turned her gaze to Mu Zihao, softly reminding him.

Mu Zihao couldn't keep up his banter with his wife in front of his son and daughter-in-law, after all, he was of old age, but Qin Mu inadvertently caught their exchanged glances and couldn't help but blush slightly.

Just then, Mu Yichen's hand was on her back, right on the spot that Mu Qingxin had slapped and left numb.

"Where are Huanhuan and Chengcheng?"

Qin Mu turned her head for a glance, not daring to look at his face, and got up to walk outside.

Mu Yichen...

He clearly wanted to show concern for her, so why was her face so red?

And when Qin Mu hurriedly reached the door, she saw that the siblings were sitting at the doorway, watching the snow.

Such refined taste!

At such a young age, they already knew how to appreciate the scenery!

Is life too comfortable? Why didn't she have such peace of mind as a child?

Qin Mu looked up at the fine snowflakes falling from the sky, the snow wasn't very pretty because it was too tiny and fine, yet the siblings were watching it so intently.

Chapter 1084: Soul-Stirring Dreams_4

Qin Mu couldn't help standing behind them, and as she watched, she couldn't help but laugh.

"Mu Chenghuan? Mu Chengyang? Aren't you two cold sitting there?"

Qin Mu walked over and sat down beside them.

Both of them tilted their chins and glanced at their mom, then slowly shook their heads in the same direction to indicate they weren't cold.

They say snow is not cold, melting snow is cold, and she agreed with their assessment.

But since when did the siblings have such a good relationship? Sitting together all cozied up like this.

Qin Mu felt a bit uneasy about it but still sat there like them, holding her cheeks as they stared out together.

At twenty years old, Qin Mu never thought she would marry a wealthy man, have such a big house, or dare to wish for family who loved her, or two little ones like these.

At twenty, she thought Mu Yichen would be the one most tangled with and emotionally involved in her life.

Yet, a few years later...

Qin Mu gazed outside, her eyes unconsciously filled with sadness.

Mu Yichen walked over, watching their backs from a distance, and sighed lightly.

The ground was so cold, someone had just sent the aunties away.

While Mu Qingxin, behind Mu Yichen, couldn't help but take out her phone to snap a picture of them at that moment, then lowered her head to start messaging people.

The only one daring to sneakily take pictures of Mu and sell them for money was the Mu Family's second young lady.

After taking a few pictures, she held her phone as she returned to the couch, contacting her friend working at the TV station: "How much would you pay for a photo of Mu Yichen with Qin Mu and their two kids together?"

Zhao: "A photo of the four of them together?"

Mu Qingxin: "Yes!"

Zhao: "That depends on whether it's the front side or the side view."

Mu Qingxin: "..."

Zhao: "?Side view?"

Mu Qingxin: "Backside!"

Zhao: "..."

Mu Qingxin: "Darn it! I'm not selling it anymore!"

Zhao: "Wait, wait, wait, my dear lady, don't rush, I didn't say I wouldn't buy it!"

Mu Qingxin: "I want the same price as the front view, and the best price possible."

Zhao: "Lady, do you think this is up to me? Besides, the front view is actually not as valuable as the side view."

Mu Qingxin: "..."

Zhao: "So... how about sending it to me first for a look?"

Mu Qingxin: "Dream on!"

Zhao: "... how about we grab dinner together tonight?"

Mu Qingxin thinks: "Sounds good! AM, in the best private room, I'll be waiting for you!"

Zhao: "Miss Mu, you're so generous!"

Mu Qingxin: "Generous my foot, you're paying!"

Zhao: "Then let's opt for the main hall!"

Mu Qingxin didn't care where, as long as it made money.

This was Mu Qingxin's recent discovery of a money-making path, since staying idle at home, she would sell photos of her brother and sister-in-law, mostly casual shots, so the price was good.

"Mom, I won't be home for dinner tonight, it's a class reunion!"

Mu Qingxin finished chatting, put away her phone, and went upstairs to change.

Feng Fanghua stood at the stairway watching her dressed appropriately to go out, and frowned unconsciously: "They notified you so late for a class reunion, are you sure you want to go?"

Mu Qingxin paused on the steps, the corners of her mouth twitching.

"Don't blame me for not warning you, they're surely using you as a number; if it's at your brother's hotel again, then it's not about numbers but saving money."

Feng Fanghua said again, then turned to go into the kitchen.

Mu Qingxin's eyes and mouth twitched simultaneously, thinking: "This lady will make sure he repays in double, anyone making money off me hasn't been born yet."

Mu Zihao and Mu Yichen accompanied the old man on the couch drinking tea, watched her leave then the old man's brows knitted: "What's this girl doing out so late?"

"Didn't she say it's a class reunion!"

Mu Zihao trusted his daughter very much.

Though it was his trust years ago that led Mu Qingxin to meet Jiang Yan outside and returned a single mother.

"What class reunion? Doesn't look like it to me!"

The old man's eyes were sharp.

Mu Yi also glanced outside, felt something odd too, but as long as she's safe, he didn't mind how she had fun.

Qin Mu, along with Huanhuan, Zifeng, and Chengcheng, came out from the bathroom, curious to ask upon knowing Mu Qingxin went out.

As they finished eating, Feng Fanghua still mumbled: "This girl stayed at home just two days and already has to go out to meet friends, and who knows what kind of friends these are."

"Haven't we been together for several days? Let the young people go have fun if they want!"

Chapter 1085: Soul-Stirring Dreams_5

"You're always saying things like that. If you hadn't been so lenient with her, would she have run away and been kidnapped by Jiang Yan?"

Feng Fanghua wasn't pleased hearing Mu Zihao talk so casually and immediately criticized him.

The dining room suddenly fell silent, although Feng Fanghua was just casually discussing it with him, not shouting loudly.

Qin Mu curiously looked up and noticed Mu Zihao awkwardly keeping his mouth shut. In truth, Mu Zihao had regretted it before, but he could never change his desire to give the children the maximum degree of freedom.

"That wasn't kidnapping; they liked each other! Besides, wasn't Yichen always secretly taking care of her?"

Mu Zihao thought for a moment and defended himself.

Mu Yichen kept his head down as if he were transparent, but unexpectedly, he still couldn't avoid being caught in the trouble.

Huanhuan, Chengcheng, and Zifeng didn't know what they were talking about, but when they heard the word Yichen, the three little ones all turned to look at the man across the table.

Mu Yichen only glanced up to see those three faces, not even ten years old combined, especially when he saw their innocent eyes, he couldn't help but frown.

Chengcheng and Zifeng were still sitting in high chairs using children's spoons to eat, while Huanhuan was already using chopsticks like the adults, not forgetting to eat while watching her dear dad.

Zifeng didn't realize the person his grandparents were talking about was his mom; he knew very little about his own mother's affairs. However, if he stayed at his grandparents' house for a while, he should learn a lot about his parents' relationship in a few years and find out his father 'kidnapped' his mother, haha.

After all, in the years to come, Mu Qingxin's marriage would always be the reason Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao bickered.

Meanwhile, in the quietest corner of AM's Chinese restaurant, Mu Qingxin was sitting with her friend bargaining over photos on the phone, her fingers twisting back and forth, almost about to break Zhao's fingers.

"Miss, I also need to eat; there's no profit in these to start with."

Zhao was actually quite handsome, but if Mu continued to squeeze him, he might become a little unattractive.

"Stop trying to fool me. Don't you know what my sister-in-law does? I've already asked her about the profits in your line of work. Anyway, this is unique, so if you want it, you'll give me these; if you don't, I'll sell them to someone else. I think there should be many who want to buy such photos, especially of my brother. You need to know, others need his consent before reporting on him, but with me..."

"Then, you must promise not to give that photo to anyone else."

"Of course! Once I sell it to you, it's yours. Besides, among our classmates, not many write as beautifully as you do."

"Didn't you contact Yuanyuan before?"

Zhao looked at her, expressing dissatisfaction.

"Oh god, don't bring up that woman again. I absolutely hate her."

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but curse; she really regretted dealing with that woman, causing Qin Mu such misery.

"Hopefully, we can have a long-term collaboration."

Zhao suggested somewhat seriously after understanding her.

"Of course, we'll have a long-term collaboration, but you can only write about their good relationship, understand? If you write something you shouldn't, then I probably can't protect you."

"Rest assured, I wouldn't joke about my livelihood."

Zhao promised.

Mu Qingxin understood him somewhat, so she felt at ease and handed him the photos.

When she got back in the evening, it was snowing, and as she parked the car casually in the yard, she looked up and saw the dim lights on in the couple's room upstairs. Mu Qingxin muttered without thinking, "They must be doing something shameful!"

However, they didn't have the time to do shameless things because Qin Mu was sitting at the door with the kids for a while in the evening, and now she had a stomachache.

Mu Yichen had someone make brown sugar water for her, which had just been brought up.

Qin Mu was sitting on the bed covered with blankets, couldn't help but flash a charming smile when handed the cup of brown sugar water from Mu Yichen, "Thank you, President Mu!"

"As long as you're aware!"

Mu Yichen glanced at her lightly, his voice wasn't loud but made her feel very tense.

Qin Mu drank her brown sugar water, kept her head down, not daring to look up again, her black and curled eyelashes fluttering, making the man standing beside her feel mesmerized.

It seems when you love someone, even a mole on her body, can be enchanting to you.

Mu Yichen saw Qin Mu and he was like that; wherever he looked, it looked good!

As they both quietly harbored their thoughts, no one speaking, when the room was silent, the door was knocked playfully from the outside.

Qin Mu instinctively looked up at the door, startled.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then reluctantly went to open the door.

Mu Qingxin playfully leaned against the door, "Brother! What are you doing?"

After asking, Mu Qingxin glanced down, noticing Mu Yichen was still fully dressed, unconsciously felt a bit displeased, her eyebrows slightly furrowing.

She thought they would be a bit less dressed by this time.

"What were you doing now?"

Mu Yichen questioned her, not answering her.

"What could I have done, didn't I say it was a class gathering!"

Mu Qingxin dropped her gaze, her mouth still being a bit willful.

"Really? A male classmate, in media work."

Mu Yichen inserted one hand into his pants pocket, having a good grasp of his precious little sister.

Mu Qingxin was so alarmed she looked up at him, her mouth agape, her jaw almost dislocating, "You, you, you..."

"Jiang Zhiyuan happened to be there eating, didn't you notice him?"

Mu Yichen informed her.

Mu Qingxin...

At that time, she only cared about her money and really didn't pay attention to who was around.

"So focused, wanting to cheat?"

"Don't say such things! I'm just..."

Mu Qingxin quickly covered her mouth before speaking: "I'm going to sleep, don't spread nonsense with our Ayan!"

Mu Yichen still stood there, listened to Mu Qingxin's footsteps gradually fading and sighed helplessly; what else could he discuss with Jiang Yan?

Mu Yichen slowly closed the door and went back, Qin Mu had already finished her brown sugar water, placed the cup on the cabinet beside her, then took a book to read.

She had already showered early and was enjoying herself; Mu Yichen glanced down at his still properly dressed trousers, and then walked inside while unbuckling his belt.

Qin Mu heard the sound, looked up from her book, and felt slightly tense.

"Go shower first!"

President Mu hadn't eaten meat for several days, and Qin Mu began to worry about her petite frame.

However, after he came out of the shower, what she worried about didn't happen.

He only let her face away from him and then embraced her from behind.

His hand habitually rested on her chest, but down at her abdomen, there was no movement.

She clearly felt his change, yet he just held her, kissed her faintly fragrant shoulder, and made no further advances.

Qin Mu almost suspected she was hallucinating, or if something was wrong with President Mu.

"Mu Yichen?"

On the quiet, soft bed, she couldn't help but make a sound.

Chapter 1086: He has been there all along

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen's voice was a bit hoarse.

"Aren't you uncomfortable?"

Qin Mu asked him softly.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "What do you think?"

"Then why are you..."

Qin Mu didn't finish her question, vaguely sensing something.

"Does your stomach not hurt anymore?"

Mu Yichen asked her in a low, husky voice, clearly enduring some discomfort.

"It doesn't hurt anymore!"

Qin Mu replied weakly, feeling a bit reluctant when she thought he might be holding back and feeling uncomfortable.

In a flash, Mu Yichen suddenly lunged forward, looking at the woman beneath him: "Are you sure it's okay?"

"Mu Yichen, take it or leave it!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but cover her face with her hand. His serious demeanor made her feel like if she dared to express any uncertainty, he'd tear her apart.

Take it or leave it?

Of course, he wanted to take it!

Seeing her embarrassed look, Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle, even if only subtly. Afterward, Qin Mu felt a slight pain in her chest and instinctively moved her hand from her face to grab his hand.

Mu Yichen didn't notice her flushed face, and as soon as she removed her hand, he covered her lips with his to kiss her.

"Hmm! Mu Yichen!"

"Shh! Don't talk!"

— —

That night was a night of entangled emotions.

The next day, a thin layer of white covered some lower places outside. The old man was practicing Tai Chi outside, with three little ones running around him, yet they could never disturb his exercise.

Qin Mu stood by the first-floor window watching, involuntarily admiring the old man's composure. If she were in his place, she would have been annoyed long ago.

The phone in her pocket buzzed, and she took it out to check. It was a WeChat message from Rui Sen, with an old photo that looked somewhat aged.

Qin Mu studied the somewhat darkened photo intently, as memories seemed to quietly resurface.

Back then, at age twenty, that night, he was smoking by the fountain on the square.

No wonder he was so angry.

She carefully looked at Rui Sen's posture while proposing; Rui Sen even knelt down, and Mr. Mu...

Hmm! At the time, because she hadn't expected the relationship to last, she didn't care much about anything. But now, she suddenly felt like she was missing something.

Even Jing Feng and Helian Hao, who had been together for over twenty years, had a sentimental proposal.

"What are you looking at?"

Mu Qingxin suddenly ran over to her side, hugging her tightly from one side, then looked down at the phone screen in Qin Mu's hand, suddenly opening her mouth exaggeratedly.

"What illicit thing have you done behind my brother's back? I've caught you!"

Mu Qingxin deliberately tried to scare Qin Mu that way.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "It's nothing if you found out, after all, your brother has discovered it too!"

After Qin Mu said this, Mu Qingxin looked a bit disappointed, then seriously looked at the picture, suddenly recalling something, and laughed: "Oh wow, how many years has it been, yet, no, this must be a photo someone gave to you, who sent it? Your old flame?"

"A suitor!"

Qin Mu replied softly.

Mu Qingxin glanced at her with disdain, then stopped teasing her and just asked: "Did you see today's internet gossip?"

Qin Mu looked at her, cluelessly shaking her head: "Is there some major news?"

Qin Mu couldn't recall what might have been gossiped about online, but she thought it must be something Mu Qingxin did again.

"Yes! Remember to thank me. Before leaving, I didn't forget to give you and your husband an opportunity to show off your love online."

Qin Mu couldn't help but furrow her brows, wanting to smile but unable to.

Though she hadn't yet looked at her phone, she turned on the TV to watch the morning news, only to see Feng Fanghua on the screen, at their home's door.

Mu Yichen's back was shown, while Qin Mu and the kids were sitting at the door. This photo...

The host on TV shamelessly spouted nonsense: "Back when everyone was busy with final attempts, Mu Family's CEO Mu Yichen was enjoying happy moments at home. Look at this photo, isn't Mr. Mu's tall back as charming as ever? But I suspect those cold eyes, usually keeping people at a distance, must have been gazing affectionately at the three figures when the photo was taken, right? That should be Mrs. Mu with long hair, and those must be their daughter Mu Chenghuan and son Mu Chengyang. Hopefully, we'll have a chance to bring you their front-facing photos next time, and wishing Mr. Mu's family happiness!"

The female host indeed knew how to talk, casting aside all doubts so that people had no time to remember, only seeing the family's happiness, introducing them with envy and blessings.

"Not bad!"

Mu Qingxin, still with her arms wrapped around Qin Mu, both of them bound together, tilted their heads to watch the TV screen, until the family photo was finally replaced by entertainment celebrities. Qin Mu slowly lowered her gaze, looking at the woman leaning on her shoulder: "Qingxin, how should I thank you?"

Chapter 1087: He has been there all along

Mu Qingxin was still reminiscing about some things her classmate Zhao had said to her, and after coming back to her senses, she blankly looked at Qin Mu.

When she truly wanted to express her thanks, she noticed a hint of rejection and helplessness in Qin Mu's eyes, and awkwardly laughed: "How about next time we thank each other together? Anyway, this time I... got a bit of extra benefit."

Mu Qingxin slowly let go of her, before Qin Mu's expression turned serious, she said: "I'll go check if Zifeng is awake."

Qin Mu sighed helplessly after she left.

Feng Fanghua, who had been standing by watching the news, shook her head helplessly: "This girl found a way to make money, relying on selling photos of her brother and sister-in-law, are you two just going to let her?"

Feng Fanghua looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu smiled helplessly: "What else can we do?"

What else can we do to her?

What else can you make us do to her?

Besides, although Mu Qingxin exposed their photos to the TV station, the reports were quite positive, so actually it's pretty good, as long as it doesn't matter much.

And Mu always seemed quite happy after watching the reports, even humming a tune on his way to work.

However, when he reached upstairs with the car keys, he coincidentally saw Xi Meng covering her mouth and rushing to the restroom from her seat, his long legs unconsciously stopped, and with a frown, he slowly looked in the restroom's direction gloomily.

Is she...

Mu Yichen called Qiao Yi to the office, and Qiao Yi was still dazed: "What's wrong with Xi Meng?"

"I'm asking you what's wrong with her; if you, as her husband, don't know, what do you expect me to say to you?"

Mu Yichen looked at Qiao Yi's clueless expression and felt a headache.

Qiao Yi honestly didn't understand: "What's going on? You're not calling me in for the land acquisition matter? Xi Meng is fine."

"Then let's talk about the land acquisition. We don't want that piece of land!"

"What?"

"Let it go to Liu Jingyuan."

Qiao Yi...

"Don't ask more about this matter, just go with your wife tomorrow morning, and then announce the withdrawal at the start of the afternoon."

Qiao Yi felt completely bewildered by him, but looking at Mu Yichen's serious demeanor, he didn't seem to be joking.

"Yichen, what are you up to?"

Qiao Yi asked, not understanding.

"You'll know the answer tomorrow afternoon!"

Mu Yichen didn't elaborate, but couldn't resist sizing him up again and finally gave a hint: "How long have you two been together?"

Qiao Yi was stunned again, the sudden topic shift was strange.

"You're asking about Xi Meng and me? Don't you know how long we've been together?"

Thinking back, Qiao Yi realized he hadn't hidden anything from Mu Yichen.

"I mean, when did you start having relations!"

Mu Yichen leaned back in his chair, facing Qiao Yi, who seemed a bit slow on emotional matters, feeling very frustrated.

"Why are you asking that?"

Qiao Yi thought for a moment, struggling to come up with an answer.

"The year Qin Mu and I were together we had a child, Huanhuan, after only one night, of course, because I didn't take precautions."

Or maybe, as someone experienced, the father of two children, he's become a little more sensitive to these things.

The implication being, if you did take precautions, then it's not pregnancy.

However, Qiao Yi suddenly held his breath, thinking carefully about Mu Yichen's words, and carefully recalling every time he was with Xi Meng during that period.

"How did you notice?"

"She vomited!"

Qiao Yi suddenly became very serious, listened, and then turned around to leave.

Mu Yichen slightly raised his eyes to watch his back, only to see him stop at the door and suddenly turn back: "Yichen, don't think you know everything, remember you're a father of two, can a man who didn't know he had a two-year-old daughter have the right to laugh at me?"

Mu Yichen was almost driven to coughing up blood by his few words, what is called good intentions going unrewarded? Even getting ridiculed in return.

Xi Meng was working, but her stomach discomfort made tears barely surface in her eyes, indeed she seemed not in a good state.

"Honey!"

He stood there for half a minute before speaking.

Serious Xi Meng looked up at him, blinked blankly: "What are you doing standing there? It's work time!"

Xi Meng remained quite serious during work hours.

"Honey, am I going to be a dad?"

Qiao Yi suddenly asked, glumly, like a big boy who had been wronged.

Xi Meng...

She didn't know he was going to be a dad? Who's he going to be a dad for?

"Yichen said he saw you vomit this morning! I..."

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"Hmm..."

Before he could finish complaining, Xi Meng felt another wave of nausea at the mention of vomiting, and covered her mouth as she left her seat again.

Qiao Yi watched her run towards the restroom and only reacted after a moment, quickly following her.

The small assistant sitting next to Xi Meng looked on, somewhat confused.

Wife? Dad?

Xi Meng almost vomited to death in the restroom, but Qiao Yi stayed by her side, gently rubbing her back and frowning as he watched her suffer: "Is it that serious? We should go to the hospital!"

"After work!"

Xi Meng could only say.

"No need! Isn't Wang Yun here? Let's go quickly!"

Xi Meng had just rinsed her mouth when Qiao Yi grabbed her and started to lead her out.

At the doorway, Xi Meng felt uncomfortable again, holding her mouth and leaning against the door:
"Wait!"

Qiao Yi turned around, and she had already withdrawn her hand from his grasp to run back and vomit again.

Is she pregnant?

Xi Meng was still in disbelief, her eyes suddenly burning with warmth, unsure if it was tears from vomiting or from being too excited.

She thought being able to get married at thirty was enough, she never expected to become pregnant.

She thought she might not be lucky enough to be a mom for a couple of years, but now...

Xi Meng felt happiness came too suddenly, not wanting to appear too weak in front of Qiao Yi, so she mixed her tears with the cold water while washing her face.

After she finished, she felt a bit better and had dried her tears completely.

Qiao Yi, feeling incredibly sorry for her, held her hand: "Can you still walk by yourself?"

"What else? We're in the office building, do you want to carry me out?"

Xi Meng gave a faint smile and jokingly asked him.

"That's too rough, I'll carry you out."

Qiao Yi said, intending to pick her up, but Xi Meng quickly pressed down on his arm: "Just joking, I can walk. Aren't we going to the hospital? To find Dr. Helian?"

"Yes! Just call her Xiaohao, we're all family."

Qiao Yi said.

Xi Meng said no more, but Qiao Yi asked nervously: "If you're tired, I can carry you, if you don't like that, I can give you a piggyback ride."

Warmth filled Xi Meng's heart.

Compared to before, Qiao Yi had changed a lot after marriage, a change she hadn't quite adjusted to. She wasn't sure if he had noticed that the man who once feared the mention of marriage had organically taken on the role of a husband, and a very decent one at that.

Since moving his luggage into her apartment, he had started sharing housework duties, doing what he could and hiring help for what he couldn't, ensuring she had nothing to do.

Xi Meng thought, he probably hadn't noticed his own change, he seemed a bit clueless about it.

But walking along this path, she increasingly felt she hadn't taken a wrong bet.

Qiao Yi, who seemed careless about relationships, turned out to be a responsible and conscientious husband once committed to family life.

Oh right! In the office building, he called her "wife."

That night in bed, he suddenly called her that and mentioned it felt strange, then switched back to Xi Meng.

But in the workplace, he had called her wife, and called it so naturally...

Thinking about it now, Xi Meng realized her face felt hot, and it seemed her heart was dipped in honey.

Xi Meng is pregnant! Helian Hao personally confirmed it!

When she saw the report, Xi Meng couldn't believe it: "It's so fast!"

Helian Hao, in a white coat, looked at her excited expression and couldn't help but laugh: "I guess Qiao Yi is impressive, congratulations to both of you on becoming parents!"

They all seemed indifferent to weddings; starting from Mr. Mu Yichen's child before marriage, then Jing Feng and Helian Hao also got pregnant first, and finally Qiao Yi. Helian Hao didn't find it inappropriate; she felt registering was akin to marriage, so having a baby seemed perfectly natural.

"Thank you!"

Xi Meng still couldn't quite believe it, checking the report several times.

"By seniority, I'm supposed to call you sister-in-law, so no need to be formal with me, right brother?"

"Yes! Call her sister-in-law properly."

Qiao Yi leaned against the side, looking at the report in Xi Meng's hands, also in a daze, feeling dizzy and finding it hard to focus on anything.

Helian Hao glanced at him, her eyes clearly saying: I'm unwilling.

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Qiao Yi couldn't make out the look in her eyes, nor did he bother to try, because he suddenly realized the most important person was the silent woman sitting beside him.

And, it seemed he needed to call home to inform his parents that he was going to be a dad, and they were going to be grandparents. Those two old folks always said they wouldn't live to see the day, well, here it is!

"Thank you, really, thank you!"

As Xi Meng was leaving, she kept thanking Helian Hao, her eyes red.

"Really, don't be so formal with me anymore."

Helian Hao smiled helplessly and politely at her.

Xi Meng nodded, then was pulled away by Qiao Yi.

Leaning against the doorway, Helian Hao watched their retreating figures, faintly hearing Qiao Yi say to Xi Meng, "I've told you not to be so formal with her, we're all one family."

"Still have to thank her!"

Xi Meng said. She knew they had a good relationship and grew up together, but she wasn't part of that childhood, and such a joyful discovery really required thanks.

Xi Meng couldn't quite believe it, looking up at the clear blue sky after leaving the hospital: "Qiao Yi, do you think... could we be dreaming?"

Qiao Yi looked at her slightly confused.

"It was clearly snowing last night, how is it blue skies and white clouds today?"

"It's normal for the weather to clear up after snowfall."

He assumed she was asking about the weather, not realizing she was questioning life.

But Xi Meng still found the answer in his words.

She believed that after the storm, a rainbow would come, and they had seen it.

After all these years of waiting, she finally had it.

She instinctively turned to look at Qiao Yi, then suddenly burst into laughter.

Qiao Yi, seeing her look, was puzzled and raised his hand to feel her forehead, "Are you sure you haven't lost your mind?"

"Go away! I'm happy, okay?"

Xi Meng pushed him slightly, but couldn't help laughing.

Seeing her laugh, Qiao Yi's tension eased, and he stepped forward without minding the many people coming and going at the hospital entrance, picking her up and spinning her around, "Honey, you're incredible!"

"Ah! Put me down quickly, you're making me dizzy!"

Frightened, Xi Meng clung to him tightly, having to close her eyes for real; she was about to get dizzy, and if he didn't put her down soon, she might end up throwing up on him.

In the evening, Qiao Yi proposed to treat everyone, but they all declined.

Because a pregnant woman should rest more at this time.

Qiao Yi went straight home and put away all the alcohol and such, even stashed away his cigarettes.

Sitting on the sofa, Xi Meng said, "You don't have to, just smoke as you like. When my mom was pregnant with me, my dad never stopped smoking."

"No way, things are different now, and your husband is a very self-disciplined person."

Qiao Yi said to her very seriously.

Sitting on the sofa, Xi Meng watched him gather up his cigarettes inside and out because he had forbidden her from moving.

Xi Meng only then realized that Qiao Yi had hidden cigarettes in every corner of their home.

Every time he went out to buy cigarettes, he told her he bought one pack, but in reality...

Qiao Yi thought, if Mu Yichen could quit smoking when Qin Mu was pregnant, he could definitely do it too.

Mu Yichen had a serious smoking habit, but he didn't smoke at home during that time; Qiao Yi wasn't going to fall short in that regard.

It seemed like the group of friends was competing over who treated their woman better.

After returning home, Mu Yichen told Qin Mu that Xi Meng was pregnant, and Qin Mu couldn't help but smile happily, "They are quite efficient, they just got the marriage certificate not long ago!"

"No matter how efficient they are, they can't beat my efficiency!"

Mu Yichen, sitting on the sofa, looked at his overly excited wife and unceremoniously reminded her.

After hearing this...

"Can't you be serious? Every time we talk about others, you have to bring it back to yourself."

Qin Mu rolled her eyes at him.

"Hmph!"

Mu Yichen didn't argue, forcing a smile, then reached out to pull her closer into his embrace.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were out with the kids and hadn't returned yet, but Qin Mu still didn't like being pulled casually by him, making her neck a bit sore.

"Could you not do that every time, like this!"

Qin Mu mimicked his action and resisted him.

Seeing she couldn't express herself verbally and resorted to action, Mu Yichen couldn't help but tease her with a smile, "What? Do you even feel something when I hug you like this?"

"What?"

Qin Mu stared at him in disbelief, wondering if that's all that occupied his mind all day.

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Mu Yichen didn't answer her, he just raised his hand and gently stroked half of her cheek. It felt so good that he was reluctant to let go.

"Mommy and Daddy, we're back!"

Then, Huanhuan and Chengcheng suddenly ran in from outside. Huanhuan ran so fast that Mu Yichen had to let go of Qin Mu's face. He had just wanted to steal a kiss, and the result...

The children's interruption was not the first time. He was used to it but still really annoyed.

Huanhuan had injured her nose last time, and there's still a scar, but it seemed to make the skin around her nose more youthful.

And Huanhuan had long forgotten the pain, though sometimes she can't help but scratch it. But knowing that scratching might leave a scar, she maturely refrained.

Mu Yichen was initially a bit upset, but seeing his daughter with an injured nose, he couldn't criticize her. After all, everyone had blamed him relentlessly when Huanhuan got hurt. If he dared to scold his daughter now, he imagined his parents would scold him thoroughly.

Chengcheng followed behind. After finally catching up, he went straight to the sofa and climbed onto Mommy's lap.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu were initially facing each other, but when Chengcheng sat down, he felt a bit uncomfortable and unhappily glanced at his dad.

Mu Yichen was even more displeased, furrowing his brow and thinking, "Cheng Yang, can't you read the room a bit?"

But Chengcheng couldn't understand his father's expression and lifted his foot, saying, "Daddy, off, take!"

Mu Yichen...

Even Qin Mu, who was holding Chengcheng, was startled by his words.

"Take it off! Hot!"

Chengcheng couldn't speak much yet, only managing to blurt out a few words, but it was enough to break President Mu's composure.

Despite his reluctance, he still held Chengcheng's ankle with one hand and his shoe in the other, flawlessly taking it off.

Once Chengcheng's little feet were free, he immediately became happy, supported himself on Mommy, stood between them, and holding onto the sofa, he giggled at Huanhuan behind them. It was as if he was playing hide and seek, suddenly jumping up and startling his sister.

Huanhuan cooperatively widened her eyes but, after a few seconds, couldn't help laughing, her expression seeming to say, "My brother is so silly!"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao came in, taking off their coats while saying, "We were planning to return right after dropping off that mother and child, but then your Uncle Li called us over for lunch. After lunch, we played cards, oh, what a day it was."

Feng Fanghua felt her shoulder ache terribly from playing cards.

"Your Uncle Li's grandson helped take care of these siblings for a day. Luckily, Huanhuan was quite easy, though Chengcheng loves to play mischief, that boy managed to take care of him."

Mu Zihao said as he went and sat down.

"Ah! Help me massage my shoulder, this side!"

Feng Fanghua sat beside him, leaning over, asking him to massage her shoulders.

"I'll do it!"

Qin Mu immediately got up from beside the father and son and went behind Feng Fanghua to tentatively start massaging her.

"A little harder! Yes, yes, there! Press harder!"

Feng Fanghua tilted her head in discomfort, one hand guiding as Qin Mu found the right spot. Only once it was found did she release her hand and comfortably stopped speaking.

Mu Zihao couldn't help but chuckle softly, afraid of being hit if he laughed out loud by his wife.

"Ever since Mumu joined us, she's been my replacement! Every time your mom was in pain, you and your sister weren't around, and it worried me sick! Now it's much better!"

Mu Zihao said while lifting his gaze and looking at Qin Mu massaging Feng Fanghua's shoulders, feeling very satisfied.

"Who said before that my problem would help strengthen marital relationships?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but bring up.

Mu Zihao instantly fell silent, while Qin Mu and Mu Yichen exchanged looks, their eyes filled with intrigue.

Feng Fanghua seemed to realize she might have said too much, becoming a bit awkward.

However, their two little ones didn't feel the awkwardness at all. Huanhuan was running around in the room, and Chengcheng climbed down Mu Yichen's legs, chasing after his sister.

Those two robots kept alarming, "Danger! Danger! Danger!"

But no one listened, as Huanhuan purposely ran over to tap a robot, making the living room lively to the point of a headache for some, like President Mu who couldn't stand it anymore.

"I'll go see what Grandpa is doing!"

Mu Yichen lowered his eyebrows, got up, and threw a sentence as he pretended to leave unbothered.

Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua both glanced at his back with a great deal of disdain.

The old man was writing calligraphy and didn't mind the interruption when Mu Yichen came, only asking, "Everyone's back?"

"Yeah!"

Mu Yichen responded as he walked over to look at the old man's calligraphy: "Giving up!"

These two words seemed simple yet irresistibly made one think deeper.

Between taking and giving, is it really that easy?

The old man slightly turned his eyes to look at his grandson, "Want to try?"

"Sure!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows slightly and then took the old man's brush, gently moved the paper with "Giving up" to the side, took a fresh sheet, placed it in the center of the desk, and seriously wrote two words.

"Stingy?"

The old man was about to compliment the good handwriting, but when he read the words out loud, he couldn't help but furrow his brow.

"When facing the ones I love, rather than giving up, I prefer to hold onto them tightly!"

Mu Yichen put down the brush gently and earnestly responded to the old man.

"You brat!"

The old man couldn't help but get exasperated, arguing even over the two words.

Mu Yichen, however, flashed a shallow smile.

"Get lost a bit! Not everyone is going to steal your woman. With your narrow-mindedness, it wouldn't be surprising if Mumu ran off with someone someday!"

The old man carelessly pushed his grandson away, still annoyed with the words "stingy" written down, and childishly blackened them all out.

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes, thinking, "Does that still count as giving up?"

But he didn't dare say the old man was feigning generosity.

After dinner, Qin Mu went to shower while Mu Yichen was sitting on the sofa in the bedroom, holding a laptop video conference. Then, he heard Qin Mu's phone ring twice. The first time he raised his eyes, not wanting to be bothered, but by the second ring, his expression turned more serious—not because of the interruption but out of curiosity.

He casually placed his laptop on the table, then walked over to the bed, bent his upright posture, and picked up the phone lying there.

He always knew her phone password so easily unlocked it and opened WeChat.

Rui Sen: "Remember this photo? When we first entered college, my parents took this of me, but later discovered unexpectedly, you were right there beside me."

Rui Sen: "And this one too! Qinqin, why didn't you choose me?"

He opened both of the photos Rui Sen sent while walking back to the sofa to sit down, one hand naturally resting on the back of the sofa, gazing down at the phone's photos, reading those two sentences twice.

Rui Sen used English, but luckily, Mu Yichen's English was exceptionally good.

Unknowingly, he found his teeth grinding. The managers in the video conference noticed his thoughtful and inattentive manner and couldn't help but call him, "Yichen!"

Mu Yichen then raised his eyes again to look at the video and gently set the phone aside, "Continue!"