

His Beloved 1101

Chapter 1101: Mu's Family Instruction_3

Jiang Zhiyuan looked down at his phone, then called An Nan.

Li Man watched Jiang Zhiyuan, wanting to speak but holding back, seeing Jiang Zhiyuan wasn't planning to let her help, she had to get out of the car: "Take it slow!"

Take it slow?

Jiang Zhiyuan wished he could race to An Nan's place.

After seeing her get out of the car, Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly realized that An Nan had already answered his call but hung up again when she heard Li Man say "take it slow."

Jiang Zhiyuan...

He finally got to be a good guy, who would have thought it would turn out like this.

He swore he'd never dare be a good guy again; damn it, the wife he was about to have is probably gone again, he chased so hard, now what should he do?

Jiang Zhiyuan thought for a while, then immediately called Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was at home telling bedtime stories with Huanhuan on the bed, heard her phone on Huanhuan's desk ring and looked up, said to Huanhuan: "Can you get mom's phone?"

Huanhuan didn't say a word, turned wearing her pink pajamas and got her mom's phone, without any hesitation.

"Thank you!" Qin Mu felt so gratified seeing her being so well-behaved, she gently rubbed her hair, then answered the call, it was Jiang Zhiyuan.

"Hello?"

"Can you quickly call An Nan to explain for me, I was just at a club rescuing a woman about to be messed with by Yan Shaoqing, it's that guy related to the man who endorses your brand or something."

"Li Man?"

"Yeah, her! Damn it, I really regret it now, had a hard time being a good person for you and got misunderstood by An Nan, now An Nan won't answer my calls, quickly call her and plead for me."

"How should I explain?"

Qin Mu furrowed her brow, feeling a bit anxious, hearing Jiang Zhiyuan's urgency like a matter of life and death, but how can she explain to An Nan.

"Anyway, if you don't explain for me, I'll never forgive you in this life! Xiaomu, I've only loved this one woman, I want to love her forever, I'll kneel to you, is that okay? Or in the next life, I'll be your servant!"

"Calling her tonight might not help, I'll meet her for lunch tomorrow, can you tell me what's happened right now?"

"Is there another way? I just want to see her tonight!"

Qin Mu...

Qin Mu tried calling An Nan, An Nan didn't answer.

So later Qin Mu was on the phone with Jiang Zhiyuan.

Huanhuan fell asleep cuddled against Qin Mu while waiting.

Mu Yichen went in and out a couple of times, she was chatting with Jiang Zhiyuan the whole time, Mu Yichen checked the time, then stood displeased at the door waiting.

He rarely had this much patience, if not for worrying about disturbing his daughter's rest.

Qin Mu eventually came out with her phone, glanced up at the door, then got startled by Mu Yichen's sharp gaze and quickly sped past him into their bedroom.

Mu Yichen gently closed Huanhuan's door, then leisurely chased after her.

Back in the bedroom, Qin Mu got on the bed, Mu Yichen stood at the door, gently closed it, leaned against it for a moment, watching her seriously listening to the call, then walked forward step by step.

Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, glanced up, wanting to remind Jiang Zhiyuan to pause but was hesitant to interrupt him, feeling Mu Yichen's patience was at its limit, though he walked indifferently toward her...

"Xiaomu, if you can't help me either, I guess I'm sentenced to death..."

Jiang Zhiyuan hadn't finished speaking when he stopped abruptly.

Jiang Zhiyuan stared blankly at his phone, not knowing what happened; meanwhile, in Mu Family's bedroom, Qin Mu was lying on the bed gazing up at President Mu.

Mu Yichen hung up the phone, casually tossed it at the foot of the bed, his deep voice asked her: "What do you want to do?"

"Um... Jiang Zhiyuan is heartbroken!"

Qin Mu was a bit frightened, not daring to be too direct.

"His heartbreak doesn't concern you, the most important thing in this household is taking care of your husband's emotions, that's all."

Mu Yichen lowered his head, lightly pinched her chin with a soft reminder, those dark eyes were bottomless, making people instinctively afraid when they looked.

"Alright! I'll immediately take care of my husband's emotions!"

Qin Mu stifled a laugh, looking up at him with seductive eyes, crouched on the bed, her lips slightly curled, just meeting his thin lips tenderly imprinted her kiss on them.

Mu Yichen lightly pursed his lips, quietly savoring the care from Mrs. Mu, but it was merely a faint kiss, with his appetite being so great, how could it be enough?

Chapter 1102: Mu's Family Instruction_4

Mu Yichen pinched her chin, saying nothing, he simply lowered his head again to cover her soft fragrant lips, then kissed her domineeringly between her lips and tongue, making Qin Mu feel dizzy with desire, utterly confused.

"From now on, don't talk on the phone for so long at home, remember that?"

Mu Yichen commanded Qin Mu after kissing her until her mind went blank. Qin Mu reflexively nodded, but was too dazed to remember anything clearly.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes finally left her blurry ones and fell on her slightly swollen lips that he had kissed, then he lowered his head again, tasting her deliciousness bit by bit.

The next morning, Qin Mu went to An Nan's office. An Nan was a bit surprised to see her, but understanding dawned when she thought of Jiang Zhiyuan.

"Have a seat! Want something to drink?"

An Nan, dressed in a suit, greeted Qin Mu as she sat down on the green leather sofa inside, being polite.

"If there's no coffee, plain water is fine!"

Qin Mu replied! Her purpose here wasn't to drink, but for Jiang Zhiyuan's pitiful older brother.

"Did Mr. Jiang come to find you?"

"Yes! But I ignored him! Xiaozhang, two cups of coffee!"

An Nan responded while walking to the door, then called out to the staff outside.

"Okay!"

Xiaozhang went to make coffee for them, meanwhile An Nan walked back and sat with her on the sofa.

"Did he ask you to be a mediator again?"

An Nan was quite helpless, but there was nothing she could do.

"Yes! Because among all the girls around him, I'm only slightly close to him, and coincidentally, the girl he sent home yesterday is someone I know."

"Really know her?"

An Nan's eyes shifted as she asked.

"Of course! She's Li Yu's sister, we had meals together a few times when in the city."

"So you're not good friends?"

An Nan grasped the key point.

"Most people think we're good friends because Li Man is quite open with me, but I don't feel we're that close; in Rongcheng, I have very few friends, I can count them on one hand."

Qin Mu doesn't like to lie, and she believes that a smart girl like An Nan can distinguish truth from falsehood.

"So has Jiang Zhiyuan fallen for her then?"

An Nan lowered her eyes; she wasn't unwilling to trust Jiang Zhiyuan, but she knew about his reputation in Rongcheng.

Who knows if Jiang Zhiyuan saved the girl just because he found her pretty?

After all, last night's events were spread vividly.

"If Jiang Zhiyuan could tolerate other girls, he wouldn't be messaging me 300 times a day asking how to please girls and wouldn't spend all day worrying about displeasing you."

Seeing An Nan truly shaken, Qin Mu seriously explained to her.

Only then did An Nan look at her.

As Xiaozhang came to deliver the coffee, An Nan and Qin Mu both fell silent, yet in that brief minute, An Nan gained enough time to think.

"I asked Mu Yichen last night, and Mu Yichen also said that Yan Shaoqing is famously notorious in Rongcheng, I believe Jiang Zhiyuan stepped in only out of justice."

Qin Mu continued sincerely.

"No matter what, I can't brush this off; otherwise, he'd think I'm too easygoing!"

An Nan had a rough idea in her mind.

Qin Mu smiled helplessly after hearing this, An Nan also somewhat awkwardly tugged at the corners of her mouth: "I hope you'll be on my side, even if we're not very close friends yet."

Qin Mu...

"I know something about you, know the reason you are cautious in making friends, but please believe, I, An Nan, am definitely someone worthy of friendship."

"I believe that!"

Without drinking the coffee, Qin Mu stood up; she had to go meet a client.

"Are you leaving?"

An Nan also stood up, then glanced down at their coffee!

"Yes! I have a client appointment later, Jiang Zhiyuan is downstairs."

Qin Mu said while turning her head to look out the window.

An Nan also turned slightly, she was on the second floor, seeing the car parked across the road, Jiang Zhiyuan was standing next to the car wearing a matching coat, smoking, and lost in thought.

"Whether you want to see him or forgive him immediately doesn't matter, as long as your mind is clear."

Qin Mu softly advised her, actually feeling that for Jiang Zhiyuan to be so devoted today was already difficult.

"Okay!"

An Nan escorted Qin Mu out, just as Qin Mu turned unexpectedly at the door to look at her: "An Nan, that girl likes Li Yu, they're not biological siblings."

Chapter 1103: Mu's Family Motto_5

An Nan was shocked!

Qin Mu believed that An Nan wouldn't spread this kind of thing around, so she nodded and left.

An Nan just stood there dazed, suddenly a bit out of it.

Jiang Zhiyuan saw Qin Mu come out in a blue coat and immediately walked over to her: "How did it go?"

"I told her everything I should, and even what I shouldn't. The rest is up to your hard work!"

Qin Mu clearly wasn't optimistic about Jiang Zhiyuan and An Nan reconciling immediately. In her view, An Nan would certainly take this chance to torment Jiang Zhiyuan a bit.

After Qin Mu drove away, Jiang Zhiyuan stood there with his hands on his hips for a moment, then looked up at the second floor.

He was a bit nervous, nervous to the point of not knowing whether he should go up or leave. If he went up, would he face a closed door? If he left, would An Nan think he lacked resolve?

In love, when a couple argues, it seems like one party often torments themselves with wild thoughts, sometimes both do.

Ah, An Nan was such a determined girl, her heart was as clear as a mirror knowing exactly what she wanted and how to deal with that man.

An Nan stood by her office window on the second floor, watching his figure looking up. She wasn't wearing glasses and couldn't see his face clearly, but she felt like he was probably full of worry now.

An Nan believed what Qin Mu said, but she also believed that Jiang Zhiyuan was definitely not a warm-hearted person, even if he was, it was only towards women.

It wasn't until An Nan walked back inside that Jiang Zhiyuan caught a glimpse of her back, but only for a moment.

An Nan quickly returned to her serious work. She didn't really like those two cups of coffee; the coffee in their office building was notoriously bad.

By noon, Jiang Zhiyuan still hadn't left, but he saw An Nan come out with President Wang, and he instantly felt awful.

They were chatting and laughing, like a couple.

At least that's what Jiang Zhiyuan thought.

Jiang Zhiyuan sat in his car, opened the window, and the man with An Nan even glanced his way, then whispered something in An Nan's ear and lightly patted her arm.

An Nan just smiled and walked towards the dining place with him.

Jiang Zhiyuan bit his teeth and watched silently, realizing he never knew he had such a good temper but was about to cry!

Fuming, he drove past them and quickly left.

An Nan seemed unfazed, but the man who was pursuing her put an arm around her shoulder, afraid she might sprain herself.

Jiang Zhiyuan watched through the rearview mirror as she didn't even glance at his car. It wasn't like they didn't know each other, especially with that man having his arm around her shoulder. Jiang Zhiyuan was almost exploding with anger, slammed the accelerator, and reached AM.

Zhao Huai was eating with Xiaomei at a good spot by the window in the Chinese restaurant, and Jiang Zhiyuan found them and sat down, his face cold: "That woman really loves anyone she sees. Does she have any idea in her heart, or can she just have any man?"

Zhao Huai and Xiaomei exchanged a glance, startled by his words.

"Who are you talking about?"

Zhao Huai curiously asked.

"Who am I talking about, I..."

Jiang Zhiyuan looked up and saw Zhao Huai's calm, Zhiyuan-like gaze, his temper immediately halved.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly acting so strange?"

Zhao Huai was serving Xiaomei soup and casually asked.

But just as Zhao Huai was serving Xiaomei, Jiang Zhiyuan noticed Zhao Huai's clean-sleeved watch and then looked at Xiaomei's wrist receiving the soup, the whole scene suddenly froze him.

"How did you two... get together? This is incest; in ancient times, you'd be dunked in a pig cage for this, you know?"

Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't stay calm.

Xiaomei was so startled she quickly hid the watch in her sweater sleeve.

Zhao Huai, however, was very straightforward. After serving himself some soup, he casually explained: "A friend gave it to me, and I didn't have anyone else to give it to, so I gave it to my sister, so what? Is even that not okay?"

Jiang Zhiyuan twitched the corners of his mouth, unwilling to agree.

Xiaomei also gave him a surprised glance, although her instinct was to keep it a secret, when Zhao Huai really did keep it secret, she felt uncomfortable.

Still a sister?

Xiaomei unconsciously lowered her head, but it didn't escape Zhao Huai's eyes, so Zhao Huai quietly instructed: "Hurry, drink the soup before it gets cold!"

"Oh!"

Xiaomei responded, but coming here to eat, this was probably her least enjoyable time.

Zhao Huai looked at Jiang Zhiyuan again because Jiang Zhiyuan kept looking at Xiaomei and him with a weird expression.

"Did you have a fight with Miss An? But how did you dare to have a fight with her?"

Zhao Huai asked seemingly without intention, then also started to eat.

Jiang Zhiyuan sat up straight, raised his hand to summon the waiter to add bowls and chopsticks along with rice, and ate with them.

"How could I dare to fight with her? Treating her like an ancestor every day, but she indiscriminately accuses me of something and even knows that guy is interested in her, yet goes to lunch with him, knowing full well I waited for her all noon."

By the end, Jiang Zhiyuan was almost spitting blood from anger, feeling too upset to eat.

"Might as well be honest? What romantic debt did our Young Master Jiang cause outside again?"

Zhao Huai calmly asked him.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

Xiaomei, with a heart already full of gossip, lost all her worries at Zhao Huai's words, her big eyes full of curiosity gazing at Jiang Zhiyuan.

"What unspeakable thing could I do, Xiaomei should know, it's that girl who's always looking for Qin Mu, doesn't she have some special relationship with Li Yu? Yesterday, she was drinking alone, then ran into our city's tyrant, and it was such a rare good deed I did, and how was it so tragic?"

"Li Man I know, isn't she interested in Li Yu?"

Xiaomei chimed in.

"I'm afraid the focus isn't on who Li Man is interested in but rather how Zhiyuan can't explain he's a clean and self-respecting man now!"

Zhao Huai glanced up at Jiang Zhiyuan.

Xiaomei also curiously looked at Jiang Zhiyuan, she felt Jiang Zhiyuan wasn't a very reliable man.

"So, what should I actually do?"

After hearing them, Jiang Zhiyuan wanted to get angry, but finally calmed down and asked Zhao Huai.

"How would I know? It's best if you explain it alone. A girl like An Nan probably doesn't like too many people interfering in your matters."

Zhao Huai remarked.

Jiang Zhiyuan held the bowl of rice but found it tasteless, unable to swallow. Putting the bowl down, he slowly croaked: "I never imagined I'd one day be rendered so helpless by a woman, it's truly lamentable!"

"Miss An isn't having it easy too!"

Xiaomei instinctively spoke up for An Nan.

Zhao Huai, about to pick up some food with his chopsticks, lifted them upon hearing Xiaomei's words, trying hard not to laugh.

"Sister Xiaomei, what are you saying?"

Jiang Zhiyuan turned, challenging Xiaomei.

"An Nan liking you isn't easy either."

Xiaomei reaffirmed.

"You say An Nan likes me? An Nan told you?"

Jiang Zhiyuan's eyes flickered, his heart skipping a beat.

Zhao Huai and Xiaomei silently exchanged a look, then honestly bowed their heads to continue eating.

Jiang Zhiyuan glared at their nonchalant expressions and nearly exploded in anger. Unintentionally looking to the side, he saw Qin Mu coming to dine with a female client, escorted by another familiar gentleman.

Chapter 1104: Xiaomu

"Xiaomu!"

Qin Mu was still wearing her royal blue coat from the morning, with simple slacks and a shirt underneath, a classic black Chanel slung over her shoulder. She was about to head up to a private room with some clients and Liu Jingyuan, following the staff.

Qin Mu glanced in the direction of Jiang Zhiyuan, then turned back and whispered to the person beside her, "Could Mr. Liu please take Miss Zhang upstairs first? I need to say hello to a friend."

Liu Jingyuan nodded, then gestured for the beautiful lady to follow the staff upstairs.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu, with her bag over her shoulder, walked forward, "Why are the three of you together?"

"Actually, one of us came later."

Xiaomei grumbled a bit unhappily.

As Zhao Huai was about to burst into laughter, Jiang Zhiyuan's whole face fell.

"Xiaomu doesn't have time for me, but is having dinner with Mr. Liu? If our Brother Yichen finds out... oh?"

Jiang Zhiyuan raised an eyebrow, smirking as if he'd finally caught something to tease about.

Qin Mu gave a helpless smile, "There are enough of Brother Yichen's people here, no need for another one like you, but if you dare threaten me, don't ask for my help next time."

With a sharp glance, Qin Mu looked at him before turning elegantly toward the stairs.

Jiang Zhiyuan sprang up from his seat to catch up with her, "I was just joking! We all know Xiaomu only has Brother Yichen in her heart, and Brother Yichen only has Xiaomu in his, right?"

Suddenly, acting all sarcastic, Qin Mu held back her laughter, before turning back at the stairway to him, "Brother Yuan, if you keep following me like this, Brother Yichen might get more annoyed about your stalking than about Mr. Liu!"

"Uh..."

"Also, about An Nan, you need to put in the effort yourself."

"I get it! As a man, if I've made a mistake, I'll admit it bravely. If she wants to mess around with me, I'm patient enough, but—has An Nan ever told you she likes me?"

"Would she still have dinner with you if she didn't like you? Would she wear matching couples' coats with you?"

Qin Mu glanced slightly at his coat, and Jiang Zhiyuan found her words made sense.

When he came back to his senses and looked up, Qin Mu had already gone upstairs. Jiang Zhiyuan also sighed in relief; maybe things weren't as bad as he thought. An Nan wasn't the kind of girl who can't tell right from wrong; going with that guy at noon could just be because he saved another girl last night.

Jiang Zhiyuan thought to himself, never to play the fake nice guy in this life again!

But when Qin Mu went upstairs, the waiter nodded to her, "Young Madam, Young Master Yichen is also inside!"

Qin Mu instinctively turned to look at him, the waiter bowed his head without speaking further, his mind flashing back to Mu Yichen's cold gaze before he went in.

Qin Mu's heart gave a little jolt, not from lack of confidence in herself, but in Mr. Mu.

Wondering what tantrum he might throw this time.

Still, she pushed the door open and walked in, smiling as if unaware of Mr. Mu's presence.

Mr. Mu sat at the head of the table. Qin Mu's eyes immediately caught him as she entered, cheerfully asking, "So, Brother Yichen is here too!"

Mu Yichen shot her a sharp look, thinking she didn't know he was there? Were the people at the door just for show?

Qin Mu walked over to sit next to him, then said to Miss Zhang, "This is my husband, Mr. Mu, no need for much introduction, right?"

"Of course! Who doesn't know the famous Mr. Mu? Just didn't expect your terms for Mr. Mu to be so cute."

Miss Zhang smiled as she spoke to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu gave a cheeky smile, "Got used to it growing up! We all called him Brother Yichen when we were young!"

These words, though mentioned casually, seemed to hold a deep sense of connection for those who heard it.

"I heard you grew up together; meeting you today, I see the bond is truly deep."

Miss Zhang smiled, her eyes involuntarily drifting to Mu Yichen with some apprehension.

"But did you call me Brother Yichen when you were young?"

Mu Yichen, indifferent to others' flattery, turned his gaze to his wife, bluntly asking.

Qin Mu turned to look at him, into his pitch-black eyes, "Yes! Didn't you always force me to call you Brother Yichen?"

"But you hardly ever did! Except when it was to tease me."

Mu Yichen looked at her with that certain look, telling her confidently.

Qin Mu was at a loss, having no choice but to keep smiling awkwardly at him.

Liu Jingyuan watched from the side, finally speaking after a while, "The last bid, Mr. Mu did it on purpose, right?"

Chapter 1105: Xiaomu_2

Mu Yichen glanced at him, smiling lightly yet sharply: "Nothing escapes Mr. Liu's eyes after all."

"I toast to Mr. Mu, grateful for your leniency last time."

"Kindly ask your esteemed wife to refrain from disturbing our marital life, and I would be immensely grateful."

Mu Yichen clinked glasses with him, smiling lightly, but his words in the otherwise mundane conversation made the two women present feel somewhat awkward. Miss Zhang was introduced to Qin Mu by Liu Jingyuan, although Qin Mu only found out today. Now she feels a bit flustered by what Mr. Mu just said.

Liu Jingyuan's half-lowered eyelashes paused for a moment, then he smiled lightly: "It is true that her emotions have been a bit unstable during pregnancy. If she disturbed your lives, I apologize on her behalf."

Only then did Qin Mu realize that Mu Yichen had seen the WeChat message Liu Jingyuan's wife sent her that night, thinking it had gone unnoticed.

"That's not necessary, women have their little moods. It's only important not to cause big problems."

Mu Yichen did not accept Liu Jingyuan's apology, even though Liu Jingyuan was sincere.

Liu Jingyuan raised his eyes to look at Mu Yichen. Mu Yichen's shoulder faced Qin Mu, but his face was directed at him. The sharp gaze was somewhat unsettling to others.

Liu Jingyuan withdrew his gaze, lowered his eyes, and smiled lightly, but he did not speak further.

Mu Yichen also withdrew his gaze, turning to find Qin Mu's hand and held it in his palm, intertwining their fingers.

Qin Mu was unsure what his gesture meant. His hand wasn't warm but felt particularly real due to its structure.

"Oh! By the way, Mrs. Mu, when is the earliest I can get my dress?"

Miss Zhang, noticing the uncomfortable atmosphere, changed the subject.

"A week, probably. I'll have it for you next Saturday."

"Great! I'll come by Saturday afternoon to get it."

Miss Zhang spoke as she raised her glass. Qin Mu, realizing Miss Zhang was intentionally making conversation, gratefully clinked glasses with her, pretending to be calm.

"Originally, Jingyuan wasn't keen on helping me with this favor, but I really love your design style, so I asked him to help. I hope I didn't cause you too much trouble."

"Not at all. As a designer, designing fashion is both my job and my greatest passion."

Qin Mu was surprised at how well Miss Zhang could ease the atmosphere, instantly feeling less pressured.

Later, Mu Yichen and Liu Jingyuan discussed this year's real estate market. Mr. Mu had a habit of speaking with thorns, but Liu Jingyuan remained modest, always managing to steer the topic away from being too sensitive.

Qin Mu and Miss Zhang listened, worried more than once that the two might come to blows. Though it seemed like a normal conversation, why was Mr. Mu's gaze always so sharp?

Finally, the lunch ended. After seeing the two off, Mu Yichen and Qin Mu went upstairs.

Mu Yichen seemed oblivious to Qin Mu's accusing gaze. Qin Mu snorted lightly. When the elevator opened on the top floor, she lifted her head and strode out with her bag slung over her shoulder first.

Mu Yichen followed behind, easily keeping up with her with his long legs. His long, lowered eyelashes obscured the emotions in his phoenix eyes, leaving people guessing what he was thinking.

Though others didn't know, Qin Mu could almost perfectly guess his thoughts, so she didn't want to even look at him.

Once inside the room, she gently placed her bag on the sofa, crossed her legs, and said: "I'm thirsty."

Mu Yichen had just stepped in when he heard her say she was thirsty. Glancing up, he saw the word 'stubborn' written all over her face.

She probably wasn't thirsty but wanted to order him around to vent her frustration, right?

Mu Yichen went out and called room service: "Bring some water for the young madam, along with some fruits and snacks, quickly."

Qin Mu listened as he made the call from outside the office, raising her eyebrows slightly. She had intended to order him around a couple more times, but he was smart.

Mu Yichen heard the thud of shoes dropping onto the carpet. His dark eyes moved from the phone to look towards the inner room, then lowered his eyes back to the phone. After dialing Xi Secretary's number, he said: "Cancel the afternoon meeting. I need to accompany Mrs. Mu."

After making the call, he hung up and placed his phone on the table.

Within five minutes, the restaurant staff pushed a dining cart in. It was laid out with an array of delicate snacks and seasonal fruits, plus a glass of warm water, with a large cup beneath, in case Mrs. Mu found one glass insufficient?

"You may leave now!"

Chapter 1106: Xiaomu_3

Mu Yichen was very satisfied after looking, so after the person left, he pushed himself inside.

Qin Mu was already lying on the bed, dead tired, with her back to him.

Mu Yichen glanced around a bit, then looked at the food cart: "Mrs. Mu, would you like some water first, or some fruit, or perhaps some exquisite pastries? The pastries should be freshly baked, but the water is just the right temperature for drinking now."

Qin Mu really wanted to hang a sign saying, "Mrs. Mu is dead!"

But right now she would rather sleep like the dead to avoid the situation.

"Mrs. Mu, pretending to sleep comes with a heavy price."

Mu Yichen leaned against the wall, arms crossed, looking at his feet, patiently waiting for her to get up.

"Oh! Just fell asleep!"

Qin Mu turned over, then looked at the various delicious foods on the cart: "Help me bring it over!"

She didn't even glance at the person standing nearby, only staring at the delicious foods on the cart.

Mu Yichen glanced at her lightly, then walked over to help bring the food right to her.

Qin Mu first took a sip of water, then picked her favorite color pastry from the plate he was holding, and nibbled a bit.

"You try it too!"

Qin Mu tilted her head back, holding the remaining big half of the pastry to his face.

Mu Yichen glanced down at her, before eating the half she offered.

Qin Mu was startled by his gaze.

Mu Yichen said nothing, just staring at her face already flushed from drinking, now tinged with unremovable shyness, making him even more unable to stop gazing at her, at her pretty features, tender to the point his heart felt tipsy.

"What else do you want to eat?"

He asked lightly, a bit displeased.

Qin Mu slightly lifted her eyes, and after clearly seeing the food on the cart, shook her head: "I'm a bit sleepy!"

How could she dare eat anything? She felt she was about to be devoured, so Qin Mu lowered her head, only saying she wanted to sleep.

"Alright!"

Mu Yichen agreed, as if obliging greatly, yet making one not dare have any other thoughts about him.

Qin Mu lay in bed, gradually, her thoughts drifted far away.

When Mu Yichen returned from the office, he saw her lying there, tears hanging at the corners of her eyes, looking very sorrowful.

"What happened?"

He asked gently.

"Just thought about when I was little!"

Qin Mu sniffled.

"Why did you suddenly think about when you were little?"

"Isn't it because of you? When I was little, you always said if anyone bullied me, just mention your name. Once I did, and got ignored, just thinking about it makes my heart ache. Did you really think your reputation at our school was that big? Only a few kids knew you."

Qin Mu murmured, nearly unable to hold back her laughter as she spoke.

"Seems like I didn't hear you talk about this when we were little."

Mu Yichen's brows slightly furrowed, his dark eyes full of gentleness and confusion.

"You were so annoying back then, why would I tell you?"

Qin Mu teased.

"Oh? So young Mrs. Mu wasn't impressed with me?"

"Still not impressed!"

"Oh?"

Mu Yichen looked down at her.

Mu Yichen smiled: "Loveyou!"

This kind of sudden confession felt like a dream.

Qin Mu wanted to look up at him, holding back a laugh, as the corners of her mouth involuntarily lifted.

Loving someone surely feels like this.

Mr. Mu can still say "I love you" without missing a beat, Qin Mu hopes this can become a wonderful tradition in their family, with the man telling the woman occasionally that he loves her, whether in Chinese or English.

Yes! Later, they should add this to their household rules, like saying it once a week, or every night before bed, or in the morning, or both morning and night?

"What are you thinking?"

Mu Yichen asked after not hearing her respond for a long time.

"Nothing, really!"

Qin Mu still didn't look up, even biting her fingernail a little unable to help it.

Mu Yichen tilted his head and looked at her.

After tossing around for a good while, only then did Qin Mu ask him: "What's the deal with you and Liu Jingyuan? Also, why didn't you tell me when you saw his wife sent me a WeChat message?"

"Since you didn't want me to know, I didn't plan to tell you."

He became serious.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly: "If I knew ahead of time it was Mr. Liu's friend, I wouldn't have taken this order."

"Since you took it, do it well!"

Mu Yichen told her softly.

"Mm!"

Qin Mu reflexively nodded, then suspiciously looked up at him, thinking he was opposed.

"I really don't like it, especially knowing you had dinner with him and booked a private room, but after knowing the truth, and since you performed well just now, I forgive you."

His smile widened at the last few words.

"Who wants your forgiveness? I didn't do anything wrong!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, but still wouldn't let him think she's easy to bully.

"Mumu!"

He suddenly called her name very affectionately.

"Mm?"

He rarely called her by name like this; Qin Mu responded softly out of reflex.

—

The weather suddenly turned cold, Mu Yichen was in a meeting at five o'clock, and Qin Mu got up and arranged to go play tennis at the gym with Helian Hao.

Helian Hao, seldom dressed in sportswear, holding a tennis racket said to Qin Mu: "Haven't done this in years, don't know if I can still play well?"

"You're probably saying you can't, right?"

Qin Mu asked her curiously.

Helian Hao looked at her disinterestedly: "Just wait till I beat you to tears, let's see if you dare laugh at my skills again."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.

"Oh! Miss Qin, Miss Helian!"

Just as they set up, before starting, suddenly two more people came over.

Standing not far from Qin Mu, both she and Helian Hao turned to see Rui Sen and Bian Jingwen, with Bian Jingwen smiling politely: "Since it's such a coincidence, why not play together?"

"Sure! It's been a while since we've played together!"

Rui Sen held a tennis racket, looking ready to compete with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu thought, have I ever played this kind of sport with Rui Sen? During college, she didn't do many sports, mostly long-distance running, specifically women's long-distance.

"Sure! Mumu, let's team up!"

Helian Hao gestured to Qin Mu, then moved to her side, while Rui Sen and Bian Jingwen were on the opposite team.

Qin Mu quietly asked her so only they could hear: "Why compete with them?"

"Jing Feng will come later, don't worry!"

Helian Hao whispered back, but her eyes were fixed on the two people in front.

Qin Mu instinctively turned to look at Helian Hao, thinking, sister are you telling me you've called reinforcements for me? Then if Mr. Mu comes later, it will really be lively.

...

Chapter 1107: Special Warmth

The first round wasn't over yet when Jing Feng arrived, but he was wearing a neat suit, looking nothing like he was there to participate in sports, just standing by watching.

In the first round, Qin Mu and Helian Hao lost, although mainly to Rui Sen. Rui Sen, despite wearing sportswear, had such sturdy arms that even a fool could tell he was an athlete, so the two women didn't feel ashamed after losing. They then turned to look to the side in unison.

Jing Feng, like their coach, couldn't help but sigh lightly upon seeing their pitiable looks.

"Wait a minute!"

Five minutes later, Jing Jian stepped onto the field!

Helian Hao was replaced, and Qin Mu paired with Jing Feng against Rui Sen and Bian Jingwen. At that point, it was mostly Helian Hao and Qin Mu versus Rui Sen, so Bian Jingwen was effectively resting the whole time. Now, with victory in sight, her eyes looked prepared for battle.

Rui Sen was even more intrigued upon seeing Jing Feng, as if finally meeting a worthy opponent.

"I know nothing about his performance in sports!"

Qin Mu said to Jing Feng before the match started.

"It's a good thing you know nothing!"

Jing Feng replied.

Qin Mu looked at him curiously.

"Otherwise, Yichen might have found an excuse to deal with you."

Jing Feng said this as he served the ball with all his strength.

Rui Sen only thought that Jing Feng wouldn't be able to match him, but he didn't expect Jing Feng to add such flair to merely serving the ball.

Later, Qin Mu's hand was almost exhausted, but she hung on until Bian Jingwen announced her withdrawal.

Bian Jingwen couldn't endure it any longer and had to announce her withdrawal, rubbing her shoulder as she sat on the side to watch them play.

Rui Sen faced two opponents alone and also found it difficult to keep up. In the second game, Qin Mu and Jing Feng won.

However, after playing, Jing Feng and Rui Sen started chatting, and Rui Sen even sought advice from him about playing.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao watched from the side, frowning with some concern.

After all, Rui Sen was once one of Mu Yichen's most disliked people for confessing his love to Qin Mu.

Bian Jingwen sat alone nearby, also displeased with Rui Sen's sociable nature, thinking, do you even know who you're chatting with right now?

Mu Yichen came over half an hour later, just as Jing Feng and Rui Sen were about to start a friendly match. When he arrived, Jing Feng raised his racket: "You joining?"

"Give me a few minutes!"

Jing Feng and Rui Sen played around for a while, and after a few minutes, Mu Yichen and Qiao Yi came over to reorganize the teams: Mu Yichen and Jing Feng on one team, Qiao Yi and Rui Sen on the other.

This match, by the time it ended, it was already past eight o'clock.

As the winner, Mu Yichen naturally treated everyone.

However, before treating, as they were changing clothes he couldn't help but ask Jing Feng: "So being Jing Jian who never gets involved in hotel affairs and just receives annual dividends, don't you find it improper?"

"You said yourself I'm different. If I went to meetings with you, I wouldn't be able to keep my main job."

"That job of yours, you might as well not have it!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but say.

Rui Sen, not understanding much Chinese, didn't know what they were talking about.

But after taking off his shirt, both Jing Feng and Mu Yichen were startled.

The physique of a foreign man truly is different from Chinese men.

After the exercise and changing clothes, they all went to dinner together. Bian Jingwen excused herself: "I have things to do tonight, so I won't join you. Have fun."

After saying this, Bian Jingwen nodded and left.

Qin Mu didn't say anything else, then, hand in hand with Helian Hao, went into the private room first.

Mu Yichen and Jing Feng smoked, Qiao Yi wanted to join in, but thinking of Xi Meng held back. Rui Sen, on the other hand, truly disliked smoking.

After taking their seats, he said to the two male smokers: "Finish this one and let it be, consider the ladies present."

Everyone knows French men are romantic, but didn't know they are also so thoughtful, thoughtful of other people's women.

Mu Yichen and Jing Feng both looked at him in displeasure.

Jing Feng now felt a bit glad Helian Hao didn't impulsively rush to the country where Qin Mu was during high school to accompany her, otherwise, she might not have returned from France, as Helian Hao really admired such polite, articulate new-age gentlemen.

"They got used to it!"

Mu Yichen glanced at Qin Mu, mumbling in a rather ungrateful tone.

Rui Sen looked at Qin Mu and then smiled: "I remember Qin Mu used to dislike people smoking, back in school, at any event, if someone smoked, she'd just leave."

Chapter 1108: Special Warmth_2

Qin Mu thought to herself, did I really have such a big temper before?

But the more she thought about it, the more she realized, yes, my temper was indeed quite big.

Mu Yichen really wanted to punch Rui Sen, if only he hadn't just crushed him on the basketball court. But Rui Sen's words really rubbed him the wrong way, especially when Rui Sen deliberately brought up their university days.

Qiao Yi and Jing Feng exchanged a glance, then quietly lowered their eyes, pretending to be blind, pretending to be deaf, that was the voice in their hearts at this moment.

"Qinqin, you haven't forgotten the things from years ago, right?"

Rui Sen always had that bright demeanor, making it hard for anyone to say no to him.

Helian Hao slightly tilted her head beside Qin Mu: "Think about Mu Yichen before you answer."

Qin Mu thought, how dare I not think about his majesty.

"I really can't remember clearly, back in university I was a bit distracted then."

Qin Mu responded with a smile.

Rui Sen could easily see why she said that, yet he still maintained that gentlemanly smile.

"You've changed! No! Or maybe you've always been like this."

Rui Sen said to her with a smile, then turned his head to look at Mu Yichen: "It's all because of you."

Mu Yichen gave a faint smile, taking another puff of his cigarette.

Helian Hao picked up her phone from the table and sent a WeChat message to Qin Mu: "Your husband probably won't let you off tonight."

"But we already went upstairs this afternoon and did the unspeakable!" Qin Mu looked down at her phone and replied.

Dr. Good: "?"

Er Mu: "Exactly what you're thinking!"

Dr. Good: "Then what will he do to you tonight? Taming? BDSM?"

Er Mu: "Dr. Good, you're getting more and more perverse!"

Dr. Good: "Isn't it because of your influence!"

Er Mu: "With Jing Jian around, I can't take all the credit."

Dr. Good: "Alright, I have to admit, you all are quite perverse, but you'd better worry about yourself tonight, I have a 'strong' feeling Mr. Mu is not one to be trifled with, he's not just sitting here obediently listening."

Qin Mu's hands trembled slightly: "Dr. Good, if you scare someone to death, you have to pay for it."

Dr. Good: "I also have a feeling I won't scare you to death, no need to pay! Hahaha!"

Er Mu: "... Scorn!"

Dr. Good: "Dr. Good blesses you!"

Er Mu: "... Watch out, I might sow discord, don't think I don't know the orthopedic doctor at your hospital is giving you flirty looks."

Dr. Good: "A bowl of spinach soup, — you're dead if you dare spread that!"

Qin Mu almost burst out laughing, put away her phone then looked up again to listen to them talk.

They had to communicate with Rui Sen in English because Rui Sen's English was almost as fluent as his native language, but his Chinese was terrible.

After Helian Hao and Qin Mu zoned out for a while, they realized the conversation had shifted to national affairs, listening incredulously, doubting if they actually understood English, as they gradually couldn't follow along.

Since Rui Sen lived here, after the meals, he escorted them downstairs.

When opening the elevator, he would always let the ladies in first. Qiao Yi, Mu Yichen, and Jing Feng stood at the back, frowning in annoyance. Qiao Yi whispered to them: "Damn, really want to punch him."

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, but his eyes clearly conveyed the same thought.

Jing Feng, on the other hand, watched as if he was enjoying the drama, not chiming in. He rated Rui Sen seventy out of a hundred.

For a man to be too gentlemanly is also a sin! Especially among peers.

"I'm leaving first, Mengmeng is waiting for me at home."

Qiao Yi dashed off as soon as he got out of the elevator, seeing them dilly-dallying.

The group blankly gazed in the direction he ran off, wondering if this person was really Old Qiao? Just stepping out this little while and he's already missing his woman at home?

"We're leaving too!"

Jing Feng said to Helian Hao, then turned to Rui Sen and shook his hand: "Let's spar again sometime!"

"It's a deal!"

Rui Sen had already picked up these words.

Mu Yichen directly ignored him, which was extremely rude, but he didn't care about Rui Sen's gaze. Should he be laughing and wishing Rui Sen goodnight? He couldn't do it.

"Bye-bye! Sweet dreams!"

But Qin Mu was polite, mostly because Mu Yichen was putting her in a headlock, almost choking her, knowing that Mu Yichen deliberately didn't want her to say goodbye to Rui Sen, so she deliberately waved happily at Rui Sen.

"You'll be dead when we get home."

Mu Yichen, before getting into the car, pulled her close and whispered threateningly in her ear through gritted teeth.

"Let's find a small wooded area first, and have some fun!"

"Don't regret it!"

Mu Yichen was so angry, there was fire in his eyes.

Qin Mu chuckled, got into the car, and then turned to wave at Rui Sen.

Chapter 1109: Special Warmth_3

Rui Sen had one hand in the pocket of his trousers and waved to her with the other.

Rui Sen in Paris must have been the type chased by many girls, always wearing trousers with a white or blue shirt, sleeves rolled up a bit to show his wrists, looking sunny, tall, and handsome; yes, the legendary tall, rich, and handsome!

"Heading home!"

Upon departure, Qin Mu raised her arm and shouted happily, eager to go back to hold her dear little ones and shower them with kisses, but...

"Why rush home? You can talk about going home after you come out from the grove, it's not too late."

Qin Mu said it casually, but it really slipped her mind afterward; she was naturally joking and didn't mean it seriously.

But, what kind of person is Mu Yichen?

No need to mention his cleverness; he acts swiftly and decisively.

Qin Mu was so scared she almost hugged herself, muttering quietly: "I was just saying, didn't I spend the whole afternoon feeding you?"

"You think I'm so easy to dismiss?"

Mu Yichen slightly turned his face to glance at her.

Qin Mu crossed her arms, pretending to be fierce: "Mu Yichen, do you want to kill me?"

Starting to complain.

Mu Yichen, however, didn't look at her, just seriously drove, occasionally gazing at the scenery outside, his eye corners subtly lifting.

It was warm inside the car, amidst the chilly, shivering winter outside.

The car ultimately didn't reach the grove, stopping briefly at the home entrance scared Qin Mu almost to death.

Mu Yichen turned towards her, resting one hand on the seat behind her head: "Owe me a grove visit?"

"Yes, I owe you! Now drive home quickly!"

Qin Mu couldn't resist him and had to promise, but she couldn't help but pat his arm.

Mu Yichen got the answer he wanted and then started the car again, driving inside.

Qin Mu was craving a peek at Chengcheng and Huanhuan; Mu Yichen didn't stop her, just followed along.

Standing at the door like a bodyguard, patiently leaning against the doorframe waiting.

Qin Mu watched beside her son's bed for a while, then turned to Mu Yichen and softly asked: "Why don't we take Chengcheng to sleep in our room? He looks so lonely on his own, especially in this winter!"

"Another ten visits to the park?"

Mu Yichen smiled lightly, seeming accommodating.

Qin Mu immediately shut her mouth, left her son, and exited with him.

Qin Mu then went to Huanhuan's room; Huanhuan was already asleep snuggling her toy peacefully. Qin Mu thought of waking her; perhaps Huanhuan would kindly take her in?

Ever since Huanhuan started liking other boys, especially Jian Yan, Mu Yichen hasn't been as distant with Huanhuan as before, acting like a warm-hearted father.

So he would definitely agree to Huanhuan's requests.

But, but...

She ultimately obediently lay beside him in the same bed, especially after having bathed together in the bathroom.

However, later that night, Mu Yichen wasn't as beastly; after just half an hour, he relented.

Then, they slept exceptionally well, waking up only at dawn without even dreaming.

The next day.

After six thirty in the morning, dawn was just breaking, the old man had already risen to practice Tai Chi, the butler accompany the practice, the kitchen was busy preparing breakfast, and the aunt began cleaning.

Feng Fanghua had already risen, took a vitamin pill after getting up, then went to find her grandchildren, those two little ones were still asleep. Feng Fanghua first went to Huanhuan's room; Huanhuan usually woke at seven ten, then she headed to her grandson's room, with Chengcheng sitting up, rubbing his eyes, looking sleepily at his grandmother.

"Grandma!"

The soft call melted Feng Fanghua's heart.

"Good morning, darling! How did you sleep last night?"

Feng Fanghua walked over, sat by his bed, and gently touched his little nose.

"Uh-huh!"

Chengcheng nodded, continuing to look blankly at his grandma; he wasn't fully awake yet, hazy and like he could still doze off again, but he was reluctant to sleep more, eager to play as soon as the day brightens.

Mu Zihao, after washing up, went to Chengcheng's room: "I'll carry Chengcheng downstairs, you go check on Huanhuan to see if she should get up."

Mu Zihao saw Chengcheng dressed already, so he coordinated tasks with Feng Fanghua.

Chapter 1110: Special Warmth_4

"Chengcheng hasn't brushed his teeth yet," Feng Fanghua immediately reminded.

"Then let me take him to brush his teeth first!"

Mu Zihao looked down at his grandson. The little guy barely had a few teeth, but upon hearing grandma talk about brushing teeth, he grinned cheekily at grandpa.

Only then did Feng Fanghua feel at ease to find Huanhuan. Actually, they didn't need to get up so early to tend to the two little ones, but they felt especially close to these two little guys, and didn't want anyone else involved.

Huanhuan as well — Feng Fanghua even personally braided her hair. When Qin Mu woke up, she went to Huanhuan's room. Feng Fanghua had already done half of the braiding, and it looked especially beautiful.

"Morning, Mom! Morning, Huanhuan! Shall I continue?"

Qin Mu said, reaching out her hand.

Feng Fanghua didn't lift her eyes, having already seen Qin Mu's sleepy face with the corner of her eye: "If you haven't had enough sleep, go back and sleep a little longer. With so many people at home, you don't need to get up so early. And by the way, how can your skills compare to mine?"

Feng Fanghua glanced at her own braiding and was very satisfied.

Qin Mu had no choice but to sit on the side, smiling calmly and staying silent.

Indeed, there's no comparison!

"I heard you played basketball at AM last night? With a foreigner too?"

"Uh! It was Rui Sen!"

Qin Mu thought it over. After a sleep, her mind was blank, but once she remembered, she didn't conceal the truth.

"That kid Yichen didn't get mad?"

"How could he not? But he exerted his temper in winning that game. By the time we were eating, he was already quite alright."

Qin Mu could only describe it as quite alright, since the later conversations they had were quite baffling.

"I was really worried!"

Feng Fanghua let out a light hum. Last night, she happened to have a friend working out over there, who then called to inform her that her son was playing basketball fiercely with a foreigner. She had suspected it was Rui Sen and fretted to Mu Zihao for a long time, fearful of any potential incident.

Luckily, her son didn't disappoint her. Seeing Mu Yichen still showed some quality gave her peace of mind.

"Is that man going to stay here for a long time?"

"He actually went back to Paris for Christmas, but returned!"

Qin Mu answered Feng Fanghua, feeling confused herself. Somehow, Rui Sen wasn't the type to cheat with someone, yet why did he come back?

What unspeakable secrets exist between him and Bian Jingwen? Why does Bian Jingwen always stay with him, and it's not just limited to the office, but includes dining together, exercising together, or perhaps doing many other things together?

Are they friends?

But judging by Rui Sen's expression, they don't seem to be!

Since Bian Jingwen came to Rongcheng, how many people and incidents has she brought forth?

The more Qin Mu thought about it, the more bothered she became, yet she could do nothing.

"Is dad not awake yet?"

Huanhuan, seated there listening to her mom and grandma talk for a while, suddenly thought of her pitiful dad.

In that muffled sound was her yearning for her dad.

"Hmm! Our little darling is actually starting to miss daddy?"

Feng Fanghua asked her, pleasantly surprised.

"Your dad is up, he's on a call discussing work now!"

Qin Mu answered softly to her daughter and then shook her head helplessly, thinking that being a big boss is really no easy task, being alert every minute during busy times.

"Since you returned to the country, he has improved a lot. In past years when you were in Paris and he was here working hard, maybe because of you and also because of your dad and I supporting him unconditionally, he would work tirelessly all day and night. Now looking back, it seems that being so busy back then was good in a way; now he has time to sit on the couch with the whole family watching TV, going out for fun. Of course, we are not the biggest beneficiaries, it is you."

Sometimes, Feng Fanghua really felt overwhelmingly envious of her daughter-in-law.

Every time Qin Mu heard about how frantically Mu Yichen worked during those years, she felt some heartache, even to this day.

"I used to think, is that kid crazy? Why did he suddenly work so diligently? Hmph! It turns out he was trying to trick you back to Rongcheng to get married and have babies! Well, I can't speak for other things, but having kids is certainly something he did well."

Feng Fanghua suddenly felt proud, these beloved granddaughter and grandson were truly dear to her.

In these years at the Mu Family house, it was just Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao, two lonely elderly people. The old man only returned for the New Year from the countryside, Mu Yichen lived independently outside — it was the appearance of these two little ones that made their home whole again.