

His Beloved 1131

Chapter 1131: She wouldn't pull a trick like not going home_2

But clearly, his son wasn't in the mood to listen to his chatter.

After hanging up the phone, he didn't want to go out again, to avoid seeing Feng Fanghua's expression, so he fetched his pajamas and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

Later, seeing that he hadn't come out, Feng Fanghua said to Qin Mu and the old man, "I'll go up and see why he hasn't come down yet."

The grandfather and granddaughter didn't say anything. Only after Feng Fanghua walked away did the old man quietly say, "Your mother-in-law seems fierce all the time, but she feels uneasy without your father-in-law for just a few minutes."

Qin Mu smiled lightly upon hearing this, "Their relationship is really good!"

"But I think it's not as good as the relationship between you and Yichen! Yours is a bond since childhood!"

To argue about the foundation of feelings?

Qin Mu felt that time might not mean much, otherwise why would she sometimes find him so hard to understand?

Looking at how Feng Fanghua always seems to understand Mu Zihao thoroughly, knowing exactly what he's thinking, as for her and Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu thought her own insight wasn't all that great.

"That guy Yichen, he really has a bad temper, don't you think?"

Qin Mu reflexively nodded because today at the shop, indeed his temper was awful. It was bad enough he hurt others, but he even got angry with her. She hadn't even started venting her own frustrations, and here he was suddenly blowing up.

But on second thought, she realized it wasn't like that.

When he became gentle, he could really melt her heart.

Since she was a child, she had always responded better to kindness rather than force, yet he always insisted on being so harsh with her.

But just a bit of occasional gentleness, she would forget all his crude behaviors, listening to whatever he said, like a fool letting him manipulate her.

Thinking about their childhood! She realized how foolish she was!

But back then, weren't they all a bit foolish?

When he heard she was sent overseas, without a word, he followed, staying by her side for so many years.

Of course, he could throw a tantrum, after all, it was all because of her that he left home to study in that place alone.

As Qin Mu thought about it, her eyes involuntarily became wet, yet she didn't realize it!

"Mumu?"

The old man noticed her head down, lost in what seemed like distressing thoughts, and gently called her a few times, but she didn't snap out of it, causing him some worry.

"Huh?"

Qin Mu raised her head and, upon seeing the old man's deep sea-like eyes already watching her, was startled, but then suddenly gave a limp smile, "Grandpa, I was just lost in thought. Did you say something?"

Her voice was very soft, so soft as if it could shatter at any moment.

"No! What were you thinking about? Remembering the time in Paris?"

The old man looked at her and asked softly, his eyes full of affection.

"Yes! I remember when Mu Yichen ran to me regardless of everything, that day I thought I was dreaming!"

When Mu Yichen came back, he heard her saying that, so he didn't go inside but stood quietly at the door listening.

"Oh? Tell me about it!"

The old man's eyes shifted, and his smile became even kinder.

"That afternoon, after school, I saw him standing at my apartment door. I thought I was like a little dog abandoned, and then there he was, cruelly standing at my door. There was a tree there, planted when I arrived, as tall as him, and he blocked the tree and also sheltered my heart! Grandpa! I have never liked someone so much, I was so afraid he was just a dream."

Qin Mu's voice grew softer, and although she was smiling, she couldn't see anything clearly.

Her vision blurred, she looked down at the wedding ring on her hand, and when she felt something hot rolling down from her eyes, she casually wiped it away.

Then she put her hands together lightly, placing them on her knees.

"He probably couldn't believe it either, actually going to be with you and managing to study there."

The old man spoke to Qin Mu with a smile, as if reminiscing about those times.

Qin Mu looked up, her eyes red but no more tears fell.

"That day he ran back from your house and refused to go to school anymore, insisting on going to Paris. Your mother-in-law protested two hundred times, firmly disagreeing on him going. Of course, no one was willing, but, you should thank me for that matter! It was I who made your childhood sweetheart's story possible!"

Mu Yichen, standing outside, couldn't help but chuckle, thinking how the old man loved to put a positive spin on his actions. Wasn't it really his own determination that shaped everything that followed?

Chapter 1132: will not play the trick of not going home_3

The old man's eyes glanced outside, then he slowly stood up: "I'm a bit tired too, I'll go rest first, you wait for him here slowly!"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu stood up, and after watching the old man walk away, she sat down again. She wasn't as lost as before, but things still felt somewhat unreal.

She used to worry about losing him at any moment, afraid he would lose interest in her, and was anxious about him being too stubborn, far beyond her reach. But now?

She only hoped he would come back soon, without causing any more sleepless nights for her to worry about.

Sigh!

Footsteps were slowly approaching, Qin Mu bowed her head, listening to her own heartbeat gradually accelerating, then her eyes slightly stirred.

The living room was too quiet, and at this moment, in such a spacious environment, she could clearly hear his footsteps.

Qin Mu discovered that she had become much braver than before.

She turned her head to see his tall figure already in front of her.

In the past, she would never dare to look back at him at such a moment, in such an environment.

But what could change?

He was still so cold, not even telling her what mistake she made, already condemning her to a life sentence.

"You're back!"

"You didn't want me to come back?"

Mu Yichen stood by, his deep eyes gazing at her. Just one light remark frightened her to the point of losing her soul.

Clearly, she was touched that he came back tonight.

Clearly, she was terrified he wouldn't come back tonight.

The feeling of waiting endlessly for him, she never wanted to experience it again in her life.

"If I didn't want you to come back, you wouldn't? I didn't want to get the certificate with you back then, you forced me, and now you treat me like this?"

Qin Mu, unable to suppress her temper, stood up to go upstairs, but before going up, she turned back to look at him and stubbornly said these words.

She was angry; his overbearing attitude always suffocated her.

Angry that he would occasionally confess love to her, yet repeatedly throw her into emotional turmoil, full of insecurity.

Mu Yichen looked at her, listening to her pouring out so many grievances, feeling helpless.

She obviously didn't realize why he was upset.

"My wife being kissed by someone, and I'm not allowed to get mad?"

Mu Yichen questioned with a hint of doubt.

Kissed like that?

Qin Mu lifted her bright eyes, completely confused by his words: "Who? Who was kissed like that?"

He's upset because he thought Li Yu kissed her?

But no! How could he think that?

"You weren't kissed by Li Yu? Did I misunderstand?"

Mu Yichen slightly raised his forehead, uncontrollably looking at her, still full of skepticism in his gaze.

Of course, he would rather believe her when she said she hadn't been kissed.

"I just helped him with his clothes!"

Was it because they accidentally got too close while talking?

And then Mu thought they were kissing?

"Oh? So I really misunderstood?"

His voice softened, his eyes becoming gentler.

"I couldn't care less about you! Jealous king!"

Qin Mu angrily clutched her stomach in pain, then turned around to go upstairs.

Turns out that's what it was about, Qin Mu had thought it was something else.

Her mood improved a bit now. As she went upstairs, her back seemed a bit more imposing.

She was innocent; it was him who unjustly accused her.

Mu Yichen watched her go upstairs, unconsciously feeling a bit restless.

Qin Mu's demeanor clearly indicated she felt justified.

But she did indeed get too close to that man; he disliked her being that close to any man the most.

Mu Yichen slowly went upstairs, but before he reached his room, Feng Fanghua's room door opened:
"Where's the roasted sweet potato I asked you to buy?"

Feng Fanghua was surprised to see him, thinking he wouldn't come back at this hour, but she was naturally happy he did. To avoid awkwardness, she glanced at her son's empty hands.

"Sold out!"

Mu Yichen replied indifferently.

Feng Fanghua...

However, another person in Feng Fanghua's room heard these words and breathed a sigh of relief; he really didn't want the room smelling of sweet roasted potatoes, turning even the air sweet.

"Daddy, Daddy! Come here!"

It was Huanhuan; hearing the commotion, she opened her door and beckoned Mu Yichen to her.

Mu Yichen turned to glance, unwilling but still went over.

Huanhuan, with her long black hair down, grabbed the door frame, wearing pink cartoon pajamas, and stood at the door with simple cotton slippers, waiting for him.

Chapter 1133: She wouldn't pull a trick like not going home_4

"What's wrong?"

Mu Yichen walked over and asked as he looked at her.

"My Princess Belle fell into the sofa, can you help me get it?"

Huanhuan said softly, as if considering the rest of the people upstairs who were resting.

Mu Yichen...

Since when did he become everyone's errand boy?

It's one thing for his mom to use him to buy roasted sweet potatoes, but now his daughter is asking him to go downstairs for a toy? In another year or two, his son will be grown up too. Will he start ordering him around as well?

Mu Yichen thought, despite his towering image among countless people, in this house, he really was just a father, a son, a husband.

But the most impressive identity he had was being a husband.

Qin Mu dared to order him around like this?

Then he'd have to get some benefits in return.

As for the others, he really couldn't get anything from them.

"Okay, go back to bed. Don't catch a cold!"

"Mm-hmm! Thank you, Dad!"

Huanhuan agreed, then turned and ran into the room, climbed onto the bed, and lay down obediently with the blanket, making sure she didn't catch a cold while still tilting her head to look at the door.

Mu Yichen stood by the door, looking at her eager face, and had no choice but to go downstairs to get her toy.

Feng Fanghua saw their father-daughter interaction but discreetly closed her door, thinking that her granddaughter had really grown up, very good at easing the atmosphere!

Qin Mu sat on the sofa in the room, folding her legs and looking at the news on her phone, feeling the quietness of the room making her mood gradually restless.

Mu Yichen hadn't come up yet, what was he doing out there?

Could it be that he turned around and left again because of her two not-so-pleasant words?

She heard her heart pounding, she was scared.

Until ten minutes later, she heard the door make a sound, then her whole body tensed up, her back straightening to a point she couldn't imagine.

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes to see the bed empty, and instinctively furrowed his brow.

Fortunately, after going inside and turning his head, he saw someone on the sofa and felt a bit better.

Qin Mu secretly glanced at him, noticing his hands in his pockets and his dim eyes looking her way, causing her heart to skip a beat.

"Not sleeping, and not showering?"

"Xiaohao said he wants to go out drinking with me later!"

Qin Mu felt a bit awkward, she couldn't say she'd go shower right away, as if waiting for him, or being seen as inviting him to bathe together.

Mu always liked to say she was seducing him into crime.

"Oh? Do you want me to send a car to take you there?"

Mu Yichen looked at her, not at all in a hurry to expose her.

Qin Mu was already freaking out inside, he didn't want her to stay.

But she couldn't just joke about it, so she stood up: "No need!"

"Where are you going?"

As she passed under his gaze, Mu Yichen lowered his eyes to look at his feet, asking her.

Qin Mu stood behind him, unconsciously feeling like she would burst into laughter, so she pressed her lips tightly, then shook her head: "I'm going to see if the driver is asleep, just in case I drink too much and need him to drive me back."

She thought Mu Yichen wanted her to stay, it's just that his way of making people stay was a bit special, a little arrogant.

"If you drink too much, don't come back!—Don't let the elders worry!"

Mu Yichen said, then started to remove his tie.

Qin Mu...

Her heart was really on fire, burning ever hotter.

What she thought was completely her own assumption, he didn't want her to stay at all, instead telling her not to come back; did he want her to spend the night outside?

No!

"But if I don't come back, won't they worry even more?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, even though she only saw his shoulder, ear rim, his sharply defined profile, and the graceful lines of half his face.

"Tomorrow, I'll tell them you went out in the morning."

Mu Yichen tossed the tie onto the big bed.

In his eyes, there wasn't the slightest emotion that didn't fit; he seemed as if she was just a woman who made him feel good.

Qin Mu's heart was trembling, she felt it herself.

Haha, so this is the kind of Mu he is.

So smooth at lying.

Qin Mu was indignant inside.

"Got it! Then just tell them that!"

Qin Mu said, lowering her head, and then stomped out.

"Go to the dressing room and get me a new bathrobe before you leave, just put it on the bed."

Mu Yichen said as he took off his coat and headed to the bathroom.

Qin Mu had just reached the door, angrily gripping the door handle with one hand, glancing incredulously at him, even more furious.

What did he think of her?

Use her and then want her to leave?

She absolutely wouldn't.

Why did she have to listen to him like that? Used and then thrown out, did she have any status left in this house?

"Get it yourself——"

"Bang!"

Before she finished speaking, the bathroom door was shut, Qin Mu was ready to leap up, how confident was he that she wouldn't really leave for the night?

Staying out was a trick only Mu had pulled before, she'd never done it.

But...

After angrily going out, she stood at the door, breathing heavily, but not wanting to go further.

In fact, she didn't want to leave the house at all.

She was very attached to it here.

And more attached to the man behind that door.

Mu Yichen stood in the bathroom and heard the door outside make a sound, instinctively furrowing his brow, the relaxation on his face outside disappearing instantly.

Qin Mu thought and thought again, then turned around and opened the door.

She stared directly towards the bathroom.

Mu Yichen's face was peeking from the crack in the door.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen's eyes slowly narrowed again: "Didn't I ask you to get me a bathrobe? Where's the bathrobe?"

Qin Mu...

"I'm not getting you a bathrobe, you can get your own clothes!"

Qin Mu said petulantly, then walked to the side of the bed.

"Are you sure?"

Mu Yichen raised his brow slightly.

Qin Mu...

What was there not to be sure about?

She simply didn't want to fetch him a new bathrobe.

"Or you can get me one from the closet, I'm not convenient now."

Not convenient?

"Get it yourself!"

She glared at him, simply not caring.

"Are you sure?"

Mu Yichen asked her again, actually his voice was really nice, especially when asking her opinion.

"Mm!"

Qin Mu agreed.

"Alright!"

Mu Yichen had no choice but to agree with her, then slowly stepped out from inside.

Qin Mu...

"You're the one who asked me to come out!"

"You quickly get back in, I'll get it for you, alright?"

Qin Mu was exasperated, stood up and ran to the closet, looking down to find him a bathrobe.

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu found a dark robe, took it out from inside, and then walked to the bathroom.

"The bathrobe is here!"

Qin Mu opened the door, not even looking inside.

Though her arm stretched in, it was enough.

A few seconds later, her arm was grasped by Mu Yichen's hand and instantly pulled inside.

Qin Mu was startled, fearing she'd fall flat on her face.

Luckily, she didn't fall, but was soaked like a drenched rat.

Afterwards.

Qin Mu even had a kind of hallucination, imagining him being incredibly gentle, loving, and then in this beautiful illusion, slowly drifted into dreamland.

Chapter 1134: started the action!

Next morning!

A ray of sunlight slowly shone into the warm room as the curtains were gently drawn back.

Qin Mu felt her eyes uncomfortable, the light coming in from outside was still dazzling, so she moved her body slightly.

She was completely unaware that she was wearing nothing at all.

Even more so, she didn't know that the man behind her was in the same state.

Only when she moved slightly and felt the warmth behind her, did her fragile little body stiffen under the covers, and scenes from last night surged through her mind.

Hm! Last night Mr. Mu didn't torment her to death in the bathroom?

Right, if he had, then how would he manage next time?

Qin Mu moved her shoulder slightly again, continuing to turn her back to him while lost in her thoughts, with a pair of sleepy eyes just awake, there was even a hint of obsession.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes quietly watched the side of her face, noticing that after she woke up, she hadn't realized the person behind her was awake too, and was still lost in her own thoughts?

Mu Yichen squinted his eyes slightly, guessing what she was thinking about, last night's wild moments?

Qin Mu folded her hands under her face to rest her head, and gradually, she seemed to forget her current situation, just assuming the person behind her hadn't woken up, so she let her mind drift into space.

Suddenly, something gently caressed her waist.

Her whole body shuddered, and instinctively, she reached into the covers to grab that thing, haha, Mr. Mu's hand.

She realized it, her face changed color immediately, turning a bit pale, she abruptly turned her head, seeing clearly the man lying lazily there behind her, his dark eyes deep to the point of death, easily capturing her gaze.

Yet he was so still, really scaring her.

"You, when did you wake up?"

Qin Mu widened her eyes, questioning him.

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just gazed at her with that look of 'as long as you're happy,' but the warm palm, with a certain firmness, was indeed resting on her fragile, vulnerable waist.

Qin Mu later thought, actually her waist wasn't that fragile, otherwise, she would've already collapsed.

"Don't touch me!"

Qin Mu forcefully grabbed his hand and tossed it to the side, intending to get up.

That's when she was firmly held by half of her waist.

Just as Qin Mu was about to get up, she suddenly felt like her waist was going to be snapped in two.

His hands were already very long, and her waist was very slim.

"Mu Yichen, let go of me! It hurts!"

"Where do you think you're going? Didn't I serve you well enough last night?"

Mu Yichen's body moved slightly forward, yet didn't stick very close to her, that undeniable expression in his black eyes was so clear, even his cold breath contained a feeling of having everything under control.

As if the woman before him couldn't escape his grasp.

Qin Mu wished she could bite his throat, making him stop the taunting.

His next line would definitely be—

"If not, I'll go again, so Mrs. Mu can truly feel it, hm?"

See! See! Just knew it was that line! Every time it's the same trick.

Qin Mu was caught between laughter and tears, yet still managed a smile.

"How could it not be comfortable? Comfortable to the point of wanting to die, Mr. Mu, please have mercy, if you do it again, you'll truly lose Mrs. Mu!"

Qin Mu could only gently remind him, really not daring to provoke him.

"Oh? Are you threatening me?"

Mu Yichen's voice softened suddenly, so extremely, seemingly gentle!

"You must be mistaken! How could I threaten you? I'm just kindly reminding! Considering your wife's delicate little body, what do you say?"

Qin Mu said as she turned her head to look at him, pitifully blinking her eyes at him.

And Mu Yichen...

Unmoved!

He mercilessly laughed slightly, then placed his hand on her lower abdomen, using force to maneuver her entirely in front of him, tightly against his chest.

"Just you, trying to fool me? When have I ever been this foolish? Letting myself be swayed by your few words, hm?"

Mu Yichen's deep voice carried his unique trait, domineering and unruly, trapping her in his embrace.

Doing as he pleased!

"Then why did you bother saying those useless words? Anyway, I can't argue with you, and in your heart, you never intended to let me go. Isn't it just because I was pulled by someone? They want to terminate the contract with our brand because you hit them! Do I even need to remind you how many fans they have? I'm the one who's wronged here! What did I say?"

Qin Mu suddenly felt upset, sniffing and beginning to throw a tantrum.

Chapter 1135: started the action!_2

When she gets wild, not even eight horses could pull her back.

Qin Mu turned her back to him again, with an air of "whatever you want, I'm beyond caring," as she couldn't really fight him.

Truly, in terms of wealth, she couldn't compete! In brute force, she couldn't compete! In temperament, she was no match for him! In talent, perhaps she couldn't compete either.

Qin Mu remembered how he was good at studies since childhood, truly mastering everything from music, chess, calligraphy, to painting.

And herself?

Besides making clothes, she knew nothing.

"He wants to terminate the contract with you? Is it confirmed?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but get excited, pressing his chin on her shoulder as he asked her.

Qin Mu heard the excitement in his voice, and yes, also in his breath, there was excitement.

"What do you think? Do I have any reason to lie to you?"

Qin Mu didn't look at him, just sniffed, then pressed her aching dry eyes with the palms of both hands.

"Reluctant? So you cried?"

Mu Yichen asked her quietly again, but his attitude had obviously changed by 180 degrees from before.

Qin Mu got even angrier, feeling waves of nausea in her stomach.

Neither of them was wearing clothes, talking like this for the first time in bed.

"Yes!"

She lied through gritted teeth in anger.

Mu Yichen suddenly increased the strength he was using to squeeze her chest, causing Qin Mu to frown in pain.

"Mu Yichen, just give me a break! There's no need to bully me, scare me, torture me like this every day."

Qin Mu angrily grabbed his hands with both of hers, then turned to look at him, roaring at him with fury.

Mu Yichen distanced himself slightly, looking at her with an ambiguous gaze.

"After all the trouble I went through to get you, you think I'd just give you a break? That would just make things worse for me, wouldn't it?"

"So, you married me just to torment me? You're finally admitting it, aren't you? You never really loved me. All those sweet words were just to make me loyally follow you. You only wanted to torment me because I hated you since I was little."

Qin Mu's chin trembled with excitement, and as she said this, she burst into tears, yet her blurred gaze was full of stubbornness.

"I never said that!"

Mu Yichen could hardly suppress a laugh. Seeing her face washed with tears yet still so stubborn, he suddenly felt a twinge of heartache.

Actually, he did not understand how their conversation had come to this. Clearly, he just wanted to ensure she didn't think of another man, he just wanted to make her loyally stay by his side and not have her head filled with nonsense.

"But that's what you did! You hit Li Yu just to force him to terminate the contract with JY! Last night in the bathroom, you acted that way just to scare me, to make me follow your lead. You married me merely to tame me, didn't you? You never truly loved me!"

Qin Mu continued to confront him with teary eyes.

"Mrs. Mu, if you put it that way..."

"Shut up, what kind of Mrs. Mu am I? I don't even have the most basic dignity!"

Qin Mu wouldn't let him finish, she forcefully pushed against his chest with both hands: "Let me go, you're disgusting, get off me!"

"Are you done with your tantrum? This is my home, my bed!"

Mu Yichen saw her wanting to escape, to retreat, immediately pinned her arms down, pulling her in front of him.

With no other choice, he turned and pinned her beneath him: "Qin Mu, I'm your husband!"

She suddenly calmed down, yet involuntarily raised her hand.

With a "slap," it wasn't heavy, yet felt as heavy as a thousand pounds.

In that moment, her fingertips struck his face, and when she was caught in terror, unable to believe she had hit him, Mu Yichen was even more incensed.

"You hit me?"

Mu Yichen frowned, unbelievably looking at her, questioning her.

Mu Yichen grasped Qin Mu's shoulder, almost crushing it.

A tear rolled from the corner of Qin Mu's eye, and after that, she forgot the pain, her mind was empty, her heart numbed.

"I wasn't throwing a fit!"

Her voice was barely audible! She was fearful! She was tense! Yet she still resisted!

Suddenly she realized, they were finished!

— —

She was not his appendage! Not!

This morning, they pretended to have breakfast together with the elders, but the atmosphere was very strange, even the little siblings couldn't help but secretly observe them.

After breakfast, Qin Mu went to take Huanhuan to school, and Feng Fanghua stood at the door watching Mu Yichen who was about to leave and asked: "What happened?"

Chapter 1136: started the action!_3

Feng Fanghua thought the two of them had reconciled last night.

"No problem!"

Mu Yichen paused slightly, said that, and then left.

But who would believe he was fine?

Feng Fanghua looked inside worriedly, but Mu Zihao shook his head, indicating that she shouldn't follow up and ask.

Mu Yichen's car and Qin Mu's car stopped simultaneously at the intersection, with one going straight and the other turning.

Huanhuan, feeling bored looking out the window, spotted her dad's car, excitedly turned around, rolled down the window, and shouted.

Mu Yichen slightly turned his head, saw his adorable daughter waving at him, and finally managed to raise his eyebrows and smile a little.

But the woman driving in front didn't look outside, and even said to Huanhuan inside the car: "Mu Chenghuan, sit tight!"

"Oh!"

Huanhuan knew her mom wasn't happy today, so she obediently sat still.

"Mommy, did you argue with daddy?"

After seeing Mu Yichen's car drive away, Huanhuan asked Qin Mu.

"Yes! But why do you ask? Do you think your parents are always arguing?"

Qin Mu glanced at Huanhuan, asking her nonchalantly.

"Just seems a little frequent!"

Huanhuan replied with a sensible look, scratching her little mouth.

"Oh?"

The light turned green, and Qin Mu drove forward, asking Huanhuan along the way.

"It's what Grandma said!"

Huanhuan said, looking silly as if not wanting to take the blame.

Qin Mu helplessly let out a light smile: "So it was Grandma who said it!"

"Yeah!"

Huanhuan was in a very good mood after clearing her suspicion, looking out the window again. The sunshine was nice, and so was her mood.

She seemed already used to her parents arguing.

Qin Mu, however, was slightly puzzled seeing how indifferent Huanhuan was. Would this girl be emotionally apathetic? Like whom?

Qin Mu thought, it certainly wouldn't be like her, as she was a person of rich emotions.

After Huanhuan went to school, Qin Mu drove to the studio, receiving a message from Wen Runuan: "Sorted!"

Qin Mu glanced at WeChat, a bit incredulous. Li Yu agreed to shoot for them again?

But she just told Mr. Mu that Li Yu refused to cooperate with JY. Mr. Mu must be very angry, very disappointed, right?

However, even if he wasn't disappointed or angry, they were probably done.

Qin Mu still remembered that after she hit him once, Mu Yichen stopped talking. When he came to his senses, he let her go and got out of bed.

As if nothing had happened!

As if they had never loved!

Qin Mu felt a dull pain in her chest.

At ten in the morning, while she was drawing, Qin Mingzhu sent her a message: "As expected, Bian Jingwen came to me!"

Qin Mu raised her hand to slightly tilt the phone, opened WeChat, and sent back a smiling emoji.

Qin Mingzhu was still sitting in the café with Bian Jingwen, who exuded confidence and sat in front of Qin Mingzhu like an elder sister who knew her well. Seeing Qin Mingzhu looking down and texting, she smiled and asked: "Texting Qin Mu?"

Qin Mingzhu looked up, blinked, and replied coolly: "None of your business?"

"I really don't know how your parents taught you. Are you always so foul-mouthed?"

Bian Jingwen laughed disapprovingly at Qin Mingzhu's behavior.

"Me, foul-mouthed? Really? Besides, even if I were foul-mouthed, wouldn't it be better than having a filthy heart like some people?"

Qin Mingzhu had no regard for Bian Jingwen, especially her attitude, which made her want to give Bian Jingwen a good beating.

"Mingzhu, now that you know our relationship, do you have to speak to me like this? I'm a few years older, your elder sister."

"Elder sister? We are not that close. My parents only had one daughter, me, of course. My dad's ex-wife also had a daughter. As you know, she's Qin Mu, the designer who's better than you, the one whose assistant just beat you in a design competition. Oh, and I heard you even cheated? Eww, our family doesn't have people that shameless."

Qin Mingzhu kept talking without stopping, full of reasoning.

Qin Mu wouldn't get so mad at her, but Bian Jingwen was genuinely upset, her breath uneven: "We were born from the same mom, isn't that enough?"

"We are from the same mom? Then where were you when mom died?"

Qin Mingzhu's big eyes glared, full of reason.

"What?"

Bian Jingwen stuttered, her expression tense.

Chapter 1137: started the action!_4

Qin Mingzhu looked at her expression and laughed after a few seconds: "I really don't want to say this to you. What right do you have to sit with me and talk about my mom? No matter what, my mom raised me, but you? You lived a life of luxury in someone else's home, and now you've come back—"

"Qin Mingzhu, we're the same, enjoying what seems like a glorious life in someone else's home. Don't look at me like that; the same blood flows in our veins."

"Nonsense, how can the same blood flow in our veins? I'm blood type A, are you too? I live the life I ought to in my own home. Even Qin Mu hasn't accused me of stealing her life. What right do you have to boss me around here?"

"Qin Mu? Did she buy you off? She ruined your family, and you're still speaking up for her? If it weren't for her, would you and mom have been kicked out? Mom couldn't even be buried in the Qin Family's burial ground after she died. Are you out of your mind?"

Bian Jingwen finally shouted angrily at her.

Suddenly, the entire café went silent.

Bian Jingwen then realized their surroundings, and had to shut her mouth, but her expression remained fierce and furious.

She hadn't expected Qin Mingzhu to be so foolish.

As the people in the café curiously looked towards them, Bian Jingwen reflexively turned her head to one side, hiding her face.

Meanwhile, Qin Mingzhu childishly moved her lips, though making no sound, but her eyes and lip movements clearly showed she was cursing.

"You need to understand who is truly on the same side as you. Why did that woman drive you out of Rongcheng? She seemed to be helping you, but in reality? After you left, your high-ranking official father became her right-hand man, helping her with everything. Now she's the most cherished daughter of a high-ranking official, a wealthy family's young mistress, a big designer, an ad star. She endured silently for over ten years and then began her revenge the moment she returned, driving you and your mom out of the Qin Family. You can't be foolish enough to think she really meant well for you, right?"

Qin Mingzhu was infuriated listening to Bian Jingwen's words. She flipped her phone over and slammed it on the table, tilting her head as she started to argue with her.

"Hey! Miss! What are you, exactly? What right do you have to meddle in me and her lives? My mom and I are where we are because of me, my mom, and you, and your damned, imprisoned father, not Qin Mu. Stop trying to blame others, acting as if you're something good."

Qin Mingzhu was naturally sharp-tongued.

However, it was indeed Bian Jingwen's first time encountering such a girl—one who looked innocent but spoke so mercilessly once she opened her mouth.

Qin Mu was feeling confused, then listened to the voices from the other side of the phone, inadvertently glancing at her mobile.

Qin Mingzhu, seeing she only sent an emoji, directly turned on the voice chat.

So Qin Mu could hear their entire conversation.

As she expected, Bian Jingwen wanted to ally with Qin Mingzhu to take action against her.

It's strange, Qin Mu really wanted to ask Bian Jingwen why she saw her as the source of all evil when it was they who clearly sought revenge, these sanctimonious people.

Meanwhile, in the café, the two drew several curious glances from staff and customers, even though there weren't many people at the time, they clearly became the café's focal point.

"Qin Mingzhu, do you know how excited I was when I found out I had a sister? But you talk to me like this? Mother is gone, the elder sister takes on responsibility! You've learned this in school, haven't you?"

"Sorry, in our Chinese schools, teachers never taught us this. But there's something about the elder sister-in-law being like a mother, but that was thousands of years ago. Besides, back then, the elder sister-in-law did laundry, cooked, and sent her younger brothers to school. But you, this so-called elder sister, what have you done for me?"

"You... I can't get through to you, can I? Must you be so stupid?"

Bian Jingwen was almost exploding with anger, but she wanted to persuade Qin Mingzhu to stand by her side, so she lowered her voice, frowned, leaned forward, and continued to argue with Qin Mingzhu.

"Honestly, I'm curious why you suddenly came to Rongcheng?"

Qin Mingzhu ignored her, recalling what Qin Mu told her that night, she pondered over what to discuss with Bian Jingwen when they met, leading to her current question about why Bian Jingwen had come.

Bian Jingwen was momentarily startled by her sudden question, but after a few seconds, she lowered her head, suddenly reddened her eyes, and softly said, "Why else? I wanted to see my biological parents, to see my biological sister. I heard you weren't doing well, so how could I live comfortably in such a family?"

Qin Mingzhu couldn't help but twitch the corner of her mouth, feeling a stir in her heart: "Are you really so kind-hearted? Do you really care about our lives?"

Chapter 1138: Mr. Chen

"Of course!"

"Of course? Bullshit!"

Bian Jingwen thought she would believe her, but unexpectedly Qin Mingzhu suddenly stood up and insulted her!

No one had ever insulted her like that, bullshit?

"Bian Jingwen, stop pretending in front of me, and let me tell you, don't let me catch you slipping, or you're dead."

After Qin Mingzhu finished speaking, she moved her lips in annoyance, then picked up her phone and was about to leave.

Bian Jingwen stood there in shock, looking at Qin Mingzhu's arrogant back in disbelief.

"Oh right! What did you just say about revenge? That article serialized in the newspaper, was that your work? You bitch!"

Qin Mingzhu bit her teeth while asking, then humiliated her further, shot a furious glance at Bian Jingwen, and only then turned slowly around, walking out domineeringly with her bag on her shoulder and her phone in her hand.

Bian Jingwen...

Afterward, the guests in the café were whispering about her, and some were indifferent.

Bian Jingwen sat there quietly, in her heart, Qin Mingzhu was just intoxicated by Qin Mu, but that fool Qin Mingzhu, she was determined to win.

Bian Jingwen looked outside, and Qin Mingzhu was flipping her the bird from the window, her childishness hadn't faded.

Before getting in the car, Qin Mingzhu called Qin Mu, "Did you hear everything? Am I smart or what? Am I not as good as you?"

"Impressive!"

Qin Mu chuckled softly, nonchalantly raising her eyebrows.

She was really worried that Qin Mingzhu would be swayed by Bian Jingwen, but this Qin Mingzhu girl was not one to be trifled with.

But! She wasn't!

"Of course I'm impressive! Only you don't appreciate me, everyone else is fighting tooth and nail to curry favor with me! And did you hear her mention revenge just now? I suspect she's the one who wrote those two articles, didn't you see how pale she turned when I said that? It's obvious she's guilty."

After Qin Mingzhu finished speaking, she got in the car. The sunlight outside was too strong, she hated the sun, afraid of getting even a little tan.

"I'll crash dinner at your place tonight! Since Dad's not home, you have to take me in!"

"Got it!"

Qin Mu nodded and smiled helplessly before agreeing with her.

She hung up the phone, started the car, and drove off.

Having not strolled around Rongcheng for a long time, she decided to take a good walk, also, she decided to pick out some heartfelt gifts.

When visiting sister's parents-in-law's house, the gifts had to be chosen carefully, not like before where it was always perfunctory.

Suddenly, she remembered how Jing Qing used to bring oranges to the Mu Family, because Feng Fanghua particularly loved them.

Back then, she didn't even dare to tell Jing Qing that she herself loved oranges the most too.

Qin Mingzhu went to the market, where the fruits were even fresher than those in the supermarket. She bought a big basket of oranges, the leaves a lush green, at a glance you could tell they were fresh. Being an orange lover, she knew that the deeper the orange skin color, the tastier it was, especially these seedless mandarins.

However, that night Qin Mingzhu didn't make it to the Mu Family, and Qin Mu couldn't reach her on the phone either.

When Mu Yichen got home, he saw Qin Mu pacing back and forth at the door, on the phone.

It was minus seven degrees that night, and her down jacket wasn't even zipped up.

Mu Yichen opened the car door and got out, then walked towards her. Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat when she saw him, a harsh pain.

"Get inside!"

Mu Yichen glanced at her, then said flatly.

"I'm waiting for Mingzhu, she said she'd come over for dinner tonight."

Qin Mu spoke as she watched his tall figure walk inside.

Mu Yichen paused, then turned to look at her, his gaze icy cold, "Who are you waiting for?"

"Mingzhu said she'd come over for dinner, but now I can't even reach her on the phone."

Qin Mu was holding her phone, still that anxious.

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes slightly, only then realizing he had been watching her hold and use her phone.

So, how could she have been waiting for him?

"Then keep waiting!"

Mu Yichen said nothing else, it was already half-past seven.

He went inside, and Qin Mu stood outside watching his back, suddenly feeling a sense of helplessness.

But the more she thought about it, it didn't feel right. Qin Mingzhu shouldn't be making her this worried, she was fine when they spoke on the phone during the day.

She thought for a moment, reached into her pocket, and accidentally touched a car key.

Mu Yichen had ordered a new car for her, which she hadn't driven yet, but it was placed in this long-unworn down jacket.

Qin Mu looked down at the key. Remembering its origins, she didn't care what shoes she was wearing and was about to drive to find her.

Chapter 1139: Mr. Chen

"Qin Mu!"

Just as she quickly walked towards the garage, she hadn't gone far before being called back by the man standing at the door.

Qin Mu turned to look at him, her eyes still filled with worry: "I need to go check on the Qin Family!"

Qin Mu said to him.

Mu Yichen walked forward, still in the clothes he wore earlier.

"Get inside!"

Mu Yichen stood in front of her, without holding her hand or embracing her, just reminding her in a calm voice not to do things that would displease him.

"But what if something happens to Mingzhu?"

"Since when did your relationship get so close? Besides, who is Qin Mingzhu? In Rongcheng's noble circle, no one dares to mess with her."

Mu Yichen continued to remind her, his expression still indifferent, even a bit impatient.

"But what if it's some sort of trouble?"

Seeing his nonchalant attitude, Qin Mu couldn't help but ask, her curiosity getting the better of her.

Her voice actually weakened a bit, her throat dry and lips parched from nervousness.

"There's no 'what if'! Get inside!"

Mu Yichen cast a glance inside, then urged her once more.

"Don't let your anger with me cloud your judgment. If anything happens to her, my father isn't in town right now, and I won't be able to explain it to him when he returns."

Qin Mu said, turning her head about to leave.

"Where are you going dressed like that?"

Mu Yichen finally couldn't help but reach out to grab her.

"Then come with me!"

Qin Mu lowered her head slightly, then lifted her eyes to look at him.

He had his insistence, and she, of course, had hers too.

"If something happens, she will call you! Get inside!"

Mu Yichen said to her again, not wanting to waste more words, as he grabbed her hand and turned to lead her inside.

"Mu Yichen! You've forgotten! When I was fifteen, I almost got raped while waiting for you! Wasn't the security bad in Paris? But..."

Qin Mu shook off his hand, reminding him of that incident before he could angrily turn to her, her eyes brimming with tears yet staring at him stubbornly.

"I'm afraid something will happen to her! I'm afraid something will happen to her because of me! Today she offended Bian Jingwen because of me! I can't just ignore it!"

Qin Mu said, dialing a number while walking inside.

Mu Yichen stood there, suddenly unmoving.

And Qin Mu still couldn't get through that call, so she went in, changed her shoes, tossed aside the car keys from her pocket, grabbed the familiar car keys, and left.

Mu Yichen still stood there, and Qin Mu walked past him with her head down.

If one day they couldn't walk the same path, she could still live on gracefully.

She was truly no longer that silly girl who feared giving her heart and having nothing in return, feared being abandoned and hurt.

She had her own life to live and would face whatever happened next bravely.

Qin Mu drove the car away, suddenly feeling uncomfortable driving the car Mu had helped her buy.

So on the way to find Qin Mingzhu, she transferred two million to Mu Yichen, which was all the disposable money she currently had.

That's just how she was, stubborn beyond belief, once she was convinced something was as she believed, she would do what she thought was right at the time, but...

Was it really right?

But how many right things are there?

People make mistakes, and when uncertain, do what they believe is right.

—

"Why did your wife go out so late again? What's up with Mingzhu?"

Feng Fanghua asked.

The living room was lively, with two kids chasing each other, laughing, and the elderly father and son playing chess, evenly matched.

Feng Fanghua kept observing the young couple, always feeling something unresolved between them.

"Nothing!"

Mu Yichen said flatly.

He always said nothing, whether there really was nothing or there actually was something.

Feng Fanghua felt anxious every time she heard him say that, but no matter how many times she asked, his response was the same.

He suddenly went out again, taking out his phone to make a call as he left.

Feng Fanghua heard him faintly say: "Come out for a couple of drinks!"

"What's up with him? Weren't they supposed to entertain Mingzhu tonight? Mingzhu didn't come, and the couple left too?"

Feng Fanghua looked towards the father and son.

"Forget it! We'll eat the three of us later, young people's issues, hard to understand."

Mu Zihao raised his head slightly, his eyes still on the chessboard.

Chapter 1140: Mr. Chen

"What you said... isn't entirely without reason!"

Feng Fanghua felt a bit annoyed, but upon reflection, it did indeed seem to be the case.

Qin Mu went to the Qin Family, but the aunt said Qin Mingzhu went out in the afternoon, bringing many gifts with the intent to visit her sister's home seriously, in a grand Qin Family manner.

Qin Mu's heartbeat grew faster; they weren't born from the same mother, so logically, it shouldn't be like this.

But...

"Did anyone come looking for her this afternoon?"

Qin Mu thought for a while, standing at the door looking outside, and asked again.

"No, Second Miss had lunch outside and came back; she slept until after four before getting up to tidy and head out."

The aunt thought for a moment; at that time, she was cleaning the living room and had glanced at the clock beside the TV.

"I understand! Don't mention this to the leadership for now!"

Qin Mu instructed and then walked away quickly.

"Alright!"

The aunt stood at the door watching Qin Mu walk away, curious about what these sisters were up to—playing a game of cat and mouse?

Qin Mu drove off to continue searching for her, and then the phone rang again; she glanced down at the phone tossed on the passenger seat.

It was Wang Huanyu, Qin Mingzhu's husband.

Surely he must have called too, and when unable to reach her, dialed Qin Mu's number.

"Hello?"

"Qin Mu, are you with Mingzhu? I can't get through to her phone."

"No!"

Qin Mu replied, heart racing—she didn't know whether to tell Wang Huanyu that she suspected Qin Mingzhu might be in trouble.

"No? I called home; the aunt said she went to your place!"

"I have a bad feeling!"

Qin Mu stopped the car, tightly gripping the steering wheel as she spoke.

She had to lower her head; the feeling of anxiety made her heart ache, and her breathing became a bit difficult.

"What? Wasn't she going to help you solve the trouble with Bian Jingwen? How could this be? Bian Jingwen?"

"Bian Jingwen?"

Both spoke in unison, suddenly thinking of Bian Jingwen.

"They met this morning, but it wasn't pleasant!"

Qin Mu thought quickly and said on the phone.

"It must be that woman; I'll head over now; you go check Bian Jingwen's apartment, and we'll stay in contact!"

"Alright!"

Wang Huanyu was already driving from Beijing, and Qin Mu immediately dialed Luo Li's number.

Luo Li was with Wan Dongnian after dinner and, upon seeing Qin Mu's call, mentioned it to Wan Dongnian. She gently tucked her hair to one side, revealing her beautiful large ears as she answered the phone.

Qin Mu asked her for Bian Jingwen's address and then immediately turned around towards Bian Jingwen's apartment.

Hopefully, it's Bian Jingwen, and hopefully, Bian Jingwen hasn't done anything excessive.

Qin Mu drove up to the entrance of Bian Jingwen's residential area, then got out of the car and went to the security room.

"Sir, hello, could I ask if Miss Bian from your community is home?"

"Miss Bian? Oh, the beauty from building three? She went out! Who are you?"

"I'm her friend; we planned to have a drink together, but now no one can find her."

"She went out before dark and hasn't returned yet."

"Really? Then I'll keep looking, maybe she's somewhere else; thank you!"

Qin Mu thanked the middle-aged uncle and returned to her car.

The cold wind was biting outside, reddening her nose.

"Hey! Miss! She went out with a young man; perhaps they went on a date!"

The middle-aged uncle thought for a moment, came out of the security room, and knocked on Qin Mu's car window.

Qin Mu gratefully nodded at him again, then slowly drove away from the place.

Qin Mu suddenly thought of someone and stopped the car halfway: "Brother Yang, could you help me check a license plate number? The route from the Qin Family to the Mu Family."

Yang Bo had already finished work and was at home having dinner with his parents; upon hearing this, he set down his chopsticks and, while walking out, said: "A Qin Family car?"

"Yes! Qin Mingzhu said she was coming to my place for dinner; she hasn't shown up, and her phone can't be reached! So I'm asking you to help check the surveillance on that route, see if she took the road to our place."

"Okay, don't worry; I know all the Qin Family cars, I'll handle it."

"Thank you!"

Qin Mu expressed her thanks excitedly, but her voice was already a bit hoarse.

She suddenly felt like crying, but since Mingzhu hadn't been found, she dared not show too much emotion; all she could do was maintain a positive mindset and wait.