

## His Beloved 1141

Chapter 1141: Chen Shao sent \_4

Such a dark night, being alone outside, for the first time she wasn't afraid of the dark.

She was only afraid of not being able to find Qin Mingzhu.

— —

After dawn.

Helian Hao returned home only to find that someone had slept at their place, and it was a man.

Last night, while she was on duty at the hospital, Jing Feng invited Mu Yichen over for drinks. Mu Yichen drank too much and ended up sleeping on their couch.

Helian Hao heard the sound of cooking from the kitchen, knew Jing Feng was busy with breakfast, hung her bag behind the door, and walked towards the kitchen. As she walked, she glanced back at the man who couldn't fit on the sofa.

Mu Yichen's legs were almost dangling off the edge.

"What's going on?"

Helian Hao whispered to Jing Feng.

"Had an argument!"

Jing Feng said briefly, continuing with breakfast.

"Did he sleep at our place all night?"

Helian Hao whispered to Jing Feng again, a little worried.

"Yes!"

"Why did you let him stay? Does Mumu know?"

"Probably doesn't need telling. Qin Mu can count on her fingers the places Mu Yichen can go to, and besides, I mainly wanted a place for myself in case we ever argue in the future."

Jing Feng couldn't help but let out a faint smile after he finished speaking.

Helian Hao, raising her head, playfully punched his shoulder: "I'll call Mumu to tell her not to take you in!"

"You might as well call her first and tell her Yichen is here with us after all."

Jing Feng said.

"Bullying me just because you're tall, right? You don't have Mumu's number?"

"Honestly, I just really don't like calling her!"

Jing Feng said, rolling up the sleeves of his dark blue sweater.

"Tch! Who cares if you call or not!"

Helian Hao glared up at him, then turned to find her bag to call Qin Mu.

She called once but no one answered; the second time, it was picked up, but the voice was hoarse.

Helian Hao instinctively looked towards the sofa, where the man was slowly waking up, and she reflexively asked: "Waited all night for Mu Yichen? He's sleeping at our place——"

"No!"

Qin Mu's hoarse voice replied.

Being interrupted didn't bother Helian Hao, but hearing Qin Mu's voice, something felt off.

"What's wrong with you? Are you sick?"

"Something happened to Qin Mingzhu last night, searched for her all night."

"Did you find her?"

Helian Hao, unaware that Qin Mingzhu had been found, quickly asked out of concern.

"Yes! She's with Bian Jingwen, I don't know what happened last night."

Qin Mu lowered her head, sitting on the sofa in the guest area on the ground floor of the studio, one hand holding the phone, the other pressing against her sore eyes.

"She's with Bian Jingwen? What happened? Did they recognize each other as sisters?"

"Probably! As long as she's okay, nothing else matters!"

Qin Mu's voice was painfully hoarse.

"Where are you now?"

Helian Hao asked again, hearing movement behind her, she turned her head and saw Mu Yichen sitting up.

His shirt was all crumpled from being slept on, and he looked quite unwell.

"At the studio! I'll hang up now!"

"Wait a minute, your husband is awake. Do you want to talk to him? Hello? Hello?"

Qin Mu was still holding the phone, but couldn't help covering her eyes with both palms, which were already wet.

What was the point of talking to him now?

Qin Mu rubbed her eyes vigorously, enduring the discomfort, and then called Feng Fanghua before putting her phone on the table and heading upstairs.

Fortunately, there was still a place to sleep here.

Qin Mu soon rolled over and fell asleep.

Qin Mingzhu was with Wang Huanyu at a hotel near the studio.

After hanging up, Helian Hao told Mu Yichen: "Something happened to Qin Mingzhu last night, didn't you know?"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes: "What happened?"

"Qin Mu searched for her all night, and yet you slept at our place for a night?"

Helian Hao's expression showed a stark contrast to when she had just come home: a mix of cold and warmth, a vivid contrast.

"Where is she now?"

"She probably doesn't want to see you right now!"

Helian Hao didn't say more, put her phone in her pocket, and went back to her room to wash up and sleep. She had to perform a surgery in the middle of the night that lasted five hours.

Jing Feng emerged from the kitchen, noticed Helian Hao wasn't in the living room, and looked at Mu Yichen: "Where's Xiaohao?"

"She went back to her room! I'll be leaving now!"

Mu Yichen stood up, bent over to pick up the coat that had fallen on the floor, and headed out.

"I made breakfast!"

Chapter 1142: Chen Shao Song\_5

"Not eating!"

Jing Feng saw him walking out and reminded him, a bit displeased with a frown. He had cooked a pot of breakfast, but it seemed like no one was eating.

After Mu Yichen left, he looked around. The weather was gloomy, and he lowered his head as he walked to the parking space, got in the car, and drove directly to the hotel.

"Did Qin Mu look for you last night?"

He went to the rooftop and called Yang Bo first.

"Qin Mingzhu was almost raped, and a woman named Bian Jingwen saved her. It seems they have some special relationship?"

Yang Bo was just about to catch up on sleep when he received the call.

"Hmm! Let's talk when we're free, I'm hanging up now!"

"Xiaomu seems to be in a bad mood. Did you two have a quarrel? You're five years older than her, can't you just let it slide a bit?"

"Why does everyone think I'm the one bullying her? Just because she looks fragile doesn't mean she won't bully me!"

"Mu Yichen! We're men! We need to have broad minds!"

"Got it!"

Mu Yichen could only manage a helpless laugh; when it came to feelings, he never really had a broad mind all his life.

He is just stubborn. He can coax her, pamper her, but that doesn't mean he has no temper at all, and it's not like she's flawless.

After hanging up, he unbuttoned his shirt, feeling a bit suffocated, so he went to take a shower.

— —

When Xiaomei went to work, she saw Qin Mu's car parked there, but the door was locked.

After entering and looking around, failing to find Qin Mu on the first floor, she went up to the second floor, and the office also had no trace of Qin Mu. Xiaomei raised her eyebrows curiously, originally wanting to joke with Qin Mu, but it seemed she wouldn't have the chance now.

However, Xiaomei had a feeling that Qin Mu was there. Thinking about the time, she went to the room where Qin Mu slept.

As she gently pushed the door open bit by bit, sure enough, there was a small rise and fall on the bed inside.

Qin Mu was naturally slender, so without careful observation, one wouldn't notice.

Xiaomei sensed something was fishy and quietly closed the door again.

Then she texted Zhao Huai: "I discovered a big secret."

"Hmm?"

Zhao Huai was working in the office but still checked his phone.

"Qinqin is sleeping in the studio. Your bro must have had a serious fight with my sis again, and it's quite severe."

Xiaomei sent the message after typing it.

Zhao Huai couldn't help but laugh when he saw it, his beautiful hand touching the phone screen as he replied: "Indeed, Brother Yichen isn't in the office building today; I heard he went to the hotel."

Xiaomei instantly put her finger in her mouth, gently biting, feeling like she indeed discovered a big secret.

Zhao Huai went to Qiao Yi's office. Qiao Yi was just about to head to the HR department and looked at him curiously when he came in: "Did Brother Yichen and Xiaomu have another argument?"

"It's not unusual for them to quarrel!"

"Xiaomei said Xiaomu is sleeping in the studio, and Brother Yichen is resting at the hotel today, so..."

Qiao Yi realized the severity of the situation, then turned around and gave Zhao Huai a serious look, gathering up the things on the table, before turning back to Zhao Huai: "It seems quite serious; I'll call the hotel later to ask what time Brother Yichen went there last night. Could he have been kicked out in the middle of the night?"

For those who didn't know, they might just think it's a simple newlywed argument.

It was not until noon that Mu Yichen got up, and so did Qin Mu.

Qin Mu had a lunch date with the second young lady of the Shen Family at AM, so she especially put on good makeup before going out.

She had actually perked up and didn't bring the emotions of her personal life into work, but still brought along her beloved little assistant to avoid making mistakes.

Today's lunch guests were the second young lady of the Shen Family and a mysterious client she introduced.

It's the daughter of the local mafia boss.

A very pretty and cheerful girl.

"My little cousin is getting married in March after the New Year. She wants you to design her bridal gown."

After sitting down in the private room, Hu Xiaoyan introduced Hu Xiaobin's family background to Qin Mu, then got to the main point.

"Sister! I want a pure white wedding dress. I want it to have feathers, diamonds, and the most beautiful pearls on it. I want a very long wedding dress. Am I asking for too much?"

After the girl finished speaking, she smiled awkwardly, a bit worried seeing that Qin Mu didn't look well.

"Not at all! Not at all! This can only be considered a normal request from our clients. Most of our clients have a lot more demands."

Before Qin Mu could speak, Xiaomei started talking first.

Qin Mu smiled faintly: "Indeed!"

"Although Xiao Bin's family background is a bit, well, her home is actually very warm. Her father only has one daughter, so he especially loves her."

"Dad also loves Sister, otherwise, why would he entrust my wedding dress to Miss Qin Mu to design, after Sister's introduction?"

Hu Xiaobin cheerfully said.

"I'll try to create some sketches for you to look at first. If they meet your expectations, I can start working on it. How does Miss Hu feel about that?"

"Of course, that's great! I'm just afraid the designer will make decisions without my consent."

Hu Xiaobin immediately nodded in agreement.

"Then it's settled, let's order some dishes first, and we can chat while eating later!"

Qin Mu suggested, then turned to look at the waiter behind her, who came forward and placed the menu in the hands of the guests and her.

Qin Mu didn't order and directly handed it to Xiaomei, who waved her hand grandly: "Do I still need to look at the menu here? I can recite a hundred dishes at once."

Hu Xiaobin and Hu Xiaoyan were both shocked by her words. Seeing that they didn't believe her, Xiaomei immediately grabbed the edge of the table with both hands: "If you don't believe me, I'll recite them for you."

Then Xiaomei started naming dishes, surprising the sisters so much their jaws almost dropped.

"Ever since she came to Rongcheng with me, she's had three hundred days of the year eating here, so it's not surprising."

"Then recite a hundred or so for us to hear!"

Seeing Qin Mu explain to them, Xiaomei expressed her disapproval.

"Xiaomei! Do you really have to prove you can eat more than me?"

Qin Mu asked her helplessly, pushing all those repressed thoughts to the deepest corner of her heart.

"Uh!"

Xiaomei came back to her senses, suddenly becoming a bit more obedient.

"I don't need to eat for three hundred days. I just need to look through the menu a few times, and I can memorize more than Sister Xiaomei."

"Oh?"

Xiaomei looked at Hu Xiaobin in disbelief.

"She's had an amazing memory since she was little! But she studied at home and didn't go to school to take exams due to the special family situation, you understand."

Hu Xiaoyan explained.

"But don't think I've never left home, I can sneak out. Otherwise, I wouldn't have met my fiancé, hehe!"

The world is so big, how can a single home trap a girl curious about the world?

However, is it really common for daughters of such big families to sneak out to find a boyfriend?

Qin Mu suddenly thought of her little sister-in-law.

"Did I talk too much? Sister said you all are very easy to talk to, so I said so much."

Hu Xiaobin feared she'd said too much and might annoy them, possibly due to her father's 'job', making her seem a bit reserved inside, fearing people would say she doesn't understand social norms, or that she'd use her father's name to bore others with nonsense.

"The more you tell us, the better we can understand you and design a wedding gown that suits your personality."

"Ah? Isn't it supposed to match my status?" Hu Xiaoyan asked with a low laugh.

Qin Mu smiled slightly, and Xiaomei planned to explain to them, but at this moment, the door was suddenly knocked on from outside.

Hu Xiaobin and Hu Xiaoyan were both startled; Hu Xiaobin's father was always worried about her encountering danger outside, so he was very reluctant to let her out, and now the sisters were really concerned about any accidents.

"Young madam, it's Young Master Yichen who asked us to send in some signature dishes and wine!"

The waiter reminded them from outside.

Chapter 1143: Time Limit

"Since it's Yichen's generous invitation, we should definitely have a few good drinks this noon!"

Hu Xiaoyan said with a smile, her eyes however were on Qin Mu.

"Great, great, I love drinking red wine the most!"

Hu Xiaobin almost clapped, like a little girl entering a forbidden zone, extremely excited.

"As long as you both want to drink, we'll accompany you all the way today. First, let's fill up the glasses for the three of you, haha, and fill one for myself too."

Xiaomei said as she poured red wine for all four people, then raised her glass first.

Qin Mu looked at that large glass of red wine and suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable in her throat, but she still picked up the glass.

However, perhaps because she drank too much at noon, by the afternoon, when Qin Mu and Xiaomei returned to the studio, she was completely out of it. Not only could she not work, but her throat couldn't articulate any words. She wobbled up the stairs with difficulty and went to sleep.

Later, Xiaomei stood at the door of the room where she slept, deeply regretful, and said to David beside her: "Should I not have let her drink?"

At noon, Xiaomei really forgot about that whole thing. Qin Mu even looked at her several times with a kind of understanding and smiling gaze. At the time, she thought Qin Mu was praising her for being perceptive.

Now that she suddenly understood, she wished she could give herself two big slaps.

The tall David shrugged, spread his hands, his expression seemed to say: Isn't it too late to say those things now?

Qin Mu's throat was in severe pain, and when she woke up at five in the afternoon, she couldn't speak at all.

Her face was also extremely unsightly.

Xiaomei went to find her again, and seeing her sitting on the edge of the bed in a daze, she almost felt like she saw a female ghost, raising her hands in fright: "Qinqin!"

"What's wrong?"

Qin Mu raised her head to ask, but no sound came out, smoke-like pain filled her throat.

"Are, are you okay? Do you need to go to a hospital?"

Xiaomei asked worriedly.

"No need!"

Qin Mu said another sentence, then shook her head in frustration.

Clearly knowing she couldn't speak, why did she even try to open her mouth, she didn't understand, just slowly stood up.

Dizziness almost made her sit back down.

The two of them stood still at the doorway watching her, Qin Mu opened the closet to find a few pieces of clothing to throw on the bed, picked up a new coat, and looked at them with eyes that seemed to say "Do you want to watch me change clothes?"

Only then did the two of them hurriedly retreat, though in fact, the term hurriedly was mainly about Xiaomei.

Qin Mu closed the door, then changed her clothes.

Arrived home at six o'clock sharp.

Unexpectedly, Mu Yichen's car also happened to pull up.

They both got out of their cars at the same time, instinctively exchanging glances.

The wind whistled, blowing somewhat loudly.

But both of them stood especially straight.

Before going home, Qin Mu even touched up her makeup at the studio, perhaps because of a quarrel, she was even more intent on not letting him see her in a bad state.

Stubbornly looking at that man who sent red wine at noon and caused her now to be unable to speak, she really wished she could bite him fiercely.

What a pity! She's not a little guard dog!

Qin Mu turned and walked inside first.

Mu Yichen was still behind, but seeing her looking spirited, he became quite unhappy.

He had a hard night yesterday, but this time it seemed like something bigger was afoot?

Qin Haiming called Qin Mu, and Qin Mu stopped again at the door. Standing against the wind in high heels, she took a glance at her phone pulled from her pocket, hesitated for a few seconds, then hung up!

Mu Yichen happened to walk past, seeing her not answering her phone, his brows furrowed tighter.

Qin Mu paused slightly, realizing someone was beside her, she slightly turned her head and saw Mu Yichen walking sternly past her inside.

And she slowly followed him in, typing a message to Qin Haiming to send over.

Put away the phone and once again lifted her head, walking inside in big strides.

"Daddy's back! Mommy!"

Huanhuan, who was just playing chase with her brother, brightened up at the sight of her father, then her mother's figure behind him, both of them were back, she was extremely happy.

Chengcheng, however, seemed to not see the two of them and continued running after his sister's footsteps with his head down.

Huanhuan turned her head to see Chengcheng about to catch up to her and quickly started running again.

"Hey! Can't you two stop running? You're making grandma dizzy."

Feng Fanghua sat on the sofa, afraid they might bump into something.

Now Huanhuan was not easy to trip, but that little one who had just learned to walk not long ago, walked as if he was drunk every time, and always liked chasing his sister's behind, really worrying.

Chapter 1144: Time Limit\_2

"You're back!"

Mu Yichen sat down first, habitually not greeting anyone. The old man glanced up and, seeing the girl in the pink coat sitting beside him, was quite pleased.

Qin Mu grinned at her, but couldn't make a sound, so she didn't speak.

"Mumu, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

The old man became a bit anxious seeing her just smiling.

Qin Mu quickly shook her head to indicate she wasn't unwell.

"You even put on makeup today, so you should be in a good mood, right?"

Feng Fanghua looked at Qin Mu, curiously asking, seemingly a bit jealous of the old man's concern for his daughter-in-law.

Qin Mu nodded to show she was in a good mood, then her phone rang from her pocket. Qin Mu instinctively took out her phone, then looked up at everyone and said, "I'll go upstairs for a bit."

The voice was barely audible.

The people in the sofa curiously watched her. Her lips moved just now, but that voice? Was it made or not?

Are they too old to hear clearly anymore?

Mu Yichen kept his head down. When Qin Mu sat beside him just now, he was looking down, and he still was, engrossed in his phone.

The elders glanced at him again: "Mu Yichen, what's going on with you two? Have you not made up after a fight? Did she find her sister last night?"

"Her sister? Didn't she claim she has no sister?"

Mu Yichen lifted his head, full of disdain.

"What are you saying? Isn't your wife on good terms with Qin Mingzhu now?"

Feng Fanghua glanced at him, realizing something was off.

Mu Yichen said nothing more, feeling irritable; he glanced toward the stairs, then got up: "I'm going up to change clothes."

Feng Fanghua...

Mu Zihao sat quietly beside Feng Fanghua, sensing something was amiss.

The old man sighed: "This kid has quite the temper!"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both looked at the old man.

"Did I say something wrong?"

The old man snorted, then went to the door to get some air! Actually, to smoke secretly.

"I'll go check on Dad!"

Mu Zihao, seeing the old man leave, quickly notified Feng Fanghua and followed him outside. Smoking wasn't allowed at home, only outside and discreetly.

Feng Fanghua hadn't realized, and by the time she figured it out, the father-son duo had already smoked most of one behind the building.

Back in the room, Mu Yichen found Qin Mu wasn't there, but could hear noises from the bathroom, so he began changing clothes.

In the bathroom, Qin Mu was texting Qin Haiming, telling him she had a cold and her throat hurt.

Leader: "Drink plenty of water! Keep taking your medicine! If you don't like capsules, try granules!"

Eldest daughter: "Okay!"

Leader was what Qin Mu had saved Qin Haiming as in her phone, and Eldest daughter was how Qin Haiming saved Qin Mu in his.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then sent him another message: "How is Mingzhu?"

Leader: "Much better now, her husband is upstairs with her, though she doesn't talk much. Everything else is normal."

Qin Mingzhu doesn't talk much, is there anyone left who does?

Of course, that was the impression before. After what happened last night, who knows what things are like?

Qin Mu: "That's good!"

Qin Mingzhu was depressed?

If in the past, if anything happened to Qin Mingzhu, she'd come to find trouble with her first.

And this time?

Qin Mingzhu hadn't even come to her, not even a phone call questioning her.

Wang Huanyu said over the phone that Mingzhu found a business card dropped by that man at the scene, and it was Qin Mu's card.

Qin Mu thought, did Qin Mingzhu just stop believing her like that?

All because of a business card?

Qin Mu couldn't believe it and didn't want to believe it.

After washing her hands, she leaned against the sink, texting for a while, then stepped out, finding Mu Yichen's head in the sofa.

Of course, Mu Yichen was lying entirely on the sofa, but she could only see his black hair.

Qin Mu's heart ached sharply, then she turned and headed for the door.

She left after all!

Mu Yichen set down the phone in his hands and sighed helplessly.

This was clearly a conspiracy, his irritated breaths coming forcefully, feeling something slowly well up in his chest.

After dinner, Qin Mu went to find her medicine, and as Mu Yichen returned to the room, he smelled the cold medicine granules' scent, standing at the door watching her sit by the bed taking medicine.

She even brought up a large thermos, it seemed tonight she wouldn't need him to fetch water for her again.

Chapter 1145: Time Limit\_3

He managed to remain idle, but—

"How's Qin Mingzhu?"

He slowly walked forward, leaning against the wall and asking her.

The warm light fell on him, but it couldn't reach her heart.

Qin Mu didn't speak, she just put down the cup, picked up the thermos, and poured herself another cup of water.

Mu Yichen looked at her questioningly, he was clearly trying to make peace with her, yet she couldn't tell? Couldn't feel it?

"About last night..."

Qin Mu shook the cup, drank the remaining sips of water in one gulp, then got onto the bed, lay down, and turned her back to him to sleep.

The words Mu Yichen wanted to say, in the end, were left unsaid.

He just stood there, looking at her profile.

How stubborn could she be? How little did she understand about marital relations?

And as for their family rules, strangely enough, he couldn't even bring himself to demand her to adhere to them now.

Later, Qin Mu couldn't actually sleep well, her throat ached as if it was on fire after just a short while.

When he returned to bed after washing up, and half an hour passed after he turned off the light, she still hadn't moved. It was only when she really couldn't bear it anymore that she sat up, turned her head to prop up the pillow against the headboard, and then turned to get the thermos to pour herself some water.

Strangely, at some point her cup was half-filled with cool water, she poured a little bit of hot in, just right to drink.

Qin Mu understood in her heart, it must have been him.

Who else, besides him, would be here this late to pour her water?

But this wasn't enough to make her forgive him just like that.

He always said she didn't know the weight of things, but from last night to now, Qin Mu felt that she wasn't the only one who didn't know the weight of things.

Does Mu always have to be right?

In truth, Mu Yichen wasn't really sleeping either, turning his head to watch her for a while, seeing that she hadn't laid back down. After a while, he finally spoke to her: "Are you sick?"

Only then did Qin Mu subconsciously lower her head, amazed that he wasn't asleep!

Qin Mu didn't speak, just looked at his dark eyes staring at her, making her uncomfortable, and before her eyes began to burn again, she turned off the light and lay down.

Then she turned to her side, with her back to him.

Mu Yichen didn't touch her, just frowned at the back of her head: "Qin Mu, how long are you going to keep sulking? Give me a timeline?"

This, a timeline?

Indeed! Time is always the best medicine for healing wounds!

But if only time moves forward and people don't change, this medicine is ineffective.

Two people might just drift due to the absence of suitable topics, perhaps because they no longer talk, no longer meet...

He was clearly trying hard to speak kindly with her, but no response meant no response.

— —

Qin Mu began coughing in the morning, but it was a particularly dry cough, with each cough almost bringing tears to her eyes.

She made an effort to get up, clutching her throat and looking to her side, where Mu Yichen was already gone, not giving it much thought, then turned her head to the side to see the cup was already half full of water again.

She swung her legs down, sat on the edge of the bed, and poured herself another cup of water to drink, then continued coughing.

Mu Yichen stood at the bathroom door, not going over; since she didn't want him to know she was sick, then what was the point of him going?

But did her illness really cloud her mind?

Two people lying on the same bed, how could he not know she was sick?

Qin Mu got out of bed to go to the bathroom and only then saw him, her footsteps were somewhat heavy, he frowned and looked up, then saw her standing not far, face pale.

"Qin Mu you..."

"Don't argue with me!"

Qin Mu knew he was about to scold her, she refused, flatly refusing his scolding, then lowered her head and walked in.

If not for her wearing pajamas now, he would have carried her on his shoulder and taken her away.

Mu Yichen took a look inside, was she just planning to let herself go like this?

He turned around, standing tall behind her.

Qin Mu looked up, recognizing his cold demeanor in the mirror.

"Your hair is dull, face pale, and acting so tempered even when sick, Qin Mu, what exactly do you want?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, even breathing too hard would hurt her throat, so she chose to communicate with him through her eyes.

Mu Yichen wouldn't be intimidated by her, he just sneered: "Then have it your way! Whether to live or die, your life is your own! But you'd better call your dad, he might be very sad if you die."

When he said this behind her, staring outside, there wasn't a hint of patience in his brow, and after speaking, he left.

Chapter 1146: Time Limit\_4

Qin Mu couldn't speak, and now she couldn't speak even more.

She simply watched him leave through the mirror, tears falling uncontrollably, lowering her head as tears trickled into the sink.

If she could, she'd really like to tear him to pieces.

But in her current state, she probably wouldn't even get to hit him before he pushed her away.

As Mu Yichen went downstairs, he sent a message to Helian Hao, telling her about Qin Mu's symptoms before putting his phone back in his pocket.

"Why are you dressed so neatly this early?"

"I need to go out of town, won't be having breakfast!"

He casually dismissed it as an explanation and left.

Feng Fanghua put down her teacup, completely baffled by her precious son's words.

"What did he say he's doing?"

Feng Fanghua asked the maid who happened to be passing by to wipe the table.

"Young master said he has to go out of town and won't be at home for breakfast!"

The maid answered and began cleaning.

"So early in the morning, why suddenly go out of town? Didn't mention a word about it last night."

Feng Fanghua muttered.

Outside, two old men practicing Tai Chi were just about to spar; they had posed, but seeing Mu Yichen driving away, they paused: "Where's the young master going?"

"Hmph! Never mind him! Let's proceed!"

The old man frowned as he watched him speed off in the car, immediately displeased.

Because he went out of town, Qin Mu didn't go to work. The family wasn't blind either, seeing she was sick, so she stayed home to rest.

"You're sick, that's fine, but why bother putting on makeup to hide it?"

Feng Fanghua chided her.

Qin Mu lowered her head, expressing her apology.

"Just say a few words less."

Mu Zihao told Feng Fanghua.

"Alright, alright! I won't say anything, as if I'm trying to harm her! I'm off to take my granddaughter to school."

Feng Fanghua stood up from the sofa, not very happy, and upon seeing Huanhuan with her backpack, she took her out.

"I have to make a trip to the pharmaceutical factory today, you and grandpa stay home and rest well."

Mu Zihao said to Qin Mu before leaving, and then quickly caught up.

After nine, Helian Hao arrived at the Mu Family with a huge bag.

By then, Qin Mu was already lying on the bed, feeling like sleeping after taking medicine.

After being led inside by the maid, Helian Hao first greeted the old man in the living room; the old man hadn't gone out today either, not wanting the house to be empty when Qin Mu was sick, so he stayed home reading the news.

"Grandpa! Long time no see, you look well!"

"Xiaohao is here! You're here to see Mumu, right? Go ahead! She's in her room!"

The old man looked up and was quite happy to see Helian Hao, wasting no time.

"Alright! I'll chat with you later!"

Helian Hao said with a smile to him, then left.

After she left, the old man muttered somewhat displeased: "This girl talks to me as if coaxing a child!"

Helian Hao gently knocked twice on the door, then opened it herself.

She knew Mu Yichen wasn't home, Jing Feng had gone out of town to play with Mu Yichen, so she went in on her own.

Qin Mu was sleeping, or maybe just resting with her eyes closed, hugging the quilt; her face indeed as pale as Mu Yichen described.

Furthermore, just standing next to her, you could feel the heat from her body.

"Ermu?"

Helian Hao softly called her.

Upon hearing Helian Hao's voice, Qin Mu slowly opened her eyes, then wearily turned her head: "Why are you here?"

Helian Hao straightened up, thinking indeed you weren't asleep.

"Mu Yichen texted me saying you're sick and asked me to come help with an IV!"

"No need!"

As soon as Qin Mu heard Mu Yichen had asked her to come, she rejected it instinctively.

"It's one thing to be mad at him, but to be mad at your body, isn't that just hurting yourself?"

Helian Hao told her, without bothering to ask if she had taken her temperature, directly handing her the thermometer she brought from the hospital. Qin Mu lay on her side hugging the quilt, looking unwilling, so Helian Hao simply reached out and placed it under her arm, regardless of how cold her own hands were.

Qin Mu's face immediately showed a pained expression from the cold.

Helian Hao saw her enduring look and chuckled once, then stood up to remove her coat and put it aside, walking back to sit beside her.

"Mu Yichen is just an ordinary man, he doesn't have supernatural insight to predict that Qin Mingzhu would be bullied. Why did she suddenly pull over while driving on the road? Wasn't that deliberately giving someone the chance to bully her?"

Helian Hao already understood the whole situation from Yang Bo! So now she could sit by Qin Mu, reasoning with her.

"Do you think what I said makes sense?"

Helian Hao finished speaking and turned to look at Qin Mu.

But Qin Mu didn't speak. Her throat was already sore, making talking difficult, let alone that Helian Hao was serving as Mu Yichen's spokesperson now.

"Sigh! You know Mu Yichen's temper, didn't you say you stopped caring about these things? Last time you even told me if you got angry at Mu Yichen, you'd be long dead from it, so you decided to let bygones be bygones, did you forget?"

Helian Hao tilted her body and looked at her, trying to bring up some past events.

"Xiaohao! I feel awful!"

"Hmm?"

"My throat!"

Helian Hao...

So she didn't plan on talking?

Helian Hao helplessly sighed: "Alright then, since you have such a compelling excuse now!"

"It's not an excuse!"

Qin Mu refused to accept, sitting up to lean against the headboard, stubbornly looking at Helian Hao to argue.

Chapter 1147: He wants you to come and kill me

"What do you mean it's not an excuse?"

Helian Hao, sitting next to her, asked.

"My throat really hurts! You're not a professional! He wanted me dead by having you come give me injections!"

Qin Mu slowly massaged her throat, complaining to her.

"Hey! My dear Qin, just because I'm free doesn't mean you should doubt my abilities, okay? As a doctor, I'm quite familiar with these minor issues like colds!"

Helian Hao immediately started lecturing her.

Qin Mu just looked at her and fell silent again.

"I'm not saying I don't understand other things, although I'm an obstetrician, I'm quite clear about many illnesses."

Helian Hao kept trying to reason with Qin Mu, because she saw the distrust in Qin Mu's reddened eyes. However, while explaining, she felt insecure and subconsciously looked into Qin Mu's eyes.

Qin Mu wanted to speak, suddenly had many words stuck in her throat wanting to tell Helian Hao, but with her throat burning, she couldn't say anything, so she helplessly smiled.

"Give me your hand!"

Qin Mu croaked out those four words.

Helian Hao raised an eyebrow, curious but still extended her hand to her.

Qin Mu no longer spoke, Helian Hao had just come in from outside not long ago, her hands were still cold, Qin Mu held them with both hands, feeling very comfortable.

Helian Hao was puzzled for a moment, then nervous for a moment, guessed randomly for a moment, and then suddenly laughed, "What are you doing with my hand?"

"Warming it up for you!"

Qin Mu said seriously, holding back her laughter, looking as if she cared for her.

Though her voice was weak, Helian Hao still heard it and laughed helplessly, feeling both angry and amused.

This kind of Qin Mu really makes one feel sympathetic.

"Mu Yichen left the city because he's worried you'll be upset, but maybe he won't even enjoy himself. Don't get mad at him over this, okay?"

Helian Hao, knowing that Qin Mu was still concerned about Qin Mingzhu's matter related to Mu Yichen, had to remind her.

In Helian Hao's eyes, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen sometimes seemed like star-crossed lovers.

Too persistent to a fault!

Qin Mu leaned for a while, then in a weak voice asked her, "Can the thermometer be taken out now?"

Helian Hao...

They chatted away, forgetting the time.

Thirty-eight point three degrees, which for an adult is already considered high, yet this temperature made her voice hoarse, it was peculiar.

"Why is your throat so badly hoarse? You should go to the hospital for a check-up, don't let it turn into something like pneumonia!"

Helian Hao frowned, feeling something was off, so she thought of more serious issues.

Qin Mu opened her mouth but felt pain in her throat, so she grabbed the nearby phone and started typing to Helian Hao.

Helian Hao sat next to her, both leaning together, staring at the phone screen.

Qin Mu typed a few words: "Yesterday afternoon, I had lunch with Hu Xiaoyan and her sister at AM, and General Mu generously sent over two bottles of red wine!"

"Huh?"

"Too expensive! Ended up drinking two more glasses!"

Helian Hao...

Thought to herself, are you foolish?

"Was it because it was too expensive, or because you're angry with him?"

Helian Hao turned to look at her.

The two were so close, Qin Mu felt as if she was seen through in an instant, so she couldn't even muster the strength to argue.

"But Mu Yichen is quite peculiar too, sending wine instead of personally sitting and showing up would make you happier."

Helian Hao muttered.

Qin Mu, of course, knew Helian Hao was right, but at that time, probably General Mu didn't want to bother with her either.

Last night, he only said a couple of sentences to her, and he was so arrogant.

Oh! He spoke this morning too, but was particularly cocky, his words were super obnoxious!

"But shouldn't you ease up a bit, think about it, you're sick now, if he were at home taking care of you, how would that feel? Serving you tea, coaxing you to take medicine, sleeping beside you, giving you a massage, having a warm chest to rely on, how great would that be? Now like this, there's only me, a woman, by your side, so pitiful!"

Qin Mu...

Helian Hao looked at her with such a melancholic gaze, truly making one feel deeply saddened.

"Should I go to the Qin Family to check on the girl for you? If you're really worried about her, huh?"

Seeing Qin Mu still concerned about Qin Mingzhu, Helian Hao asked.

Qin Mu shook her head, "No need!"

Those two words came out with effort.

"Alright then, I'll hang the medication for you first!"

Helian Hao thought for a moment, then took out the hanging medicine pouch from her bag.

Chapter 1148: He wants you to come and kill me\_2

Qin Mu looked at the jars and bottles in her bag, feeling like it was a treasure pouch, having everything she could possibly need.

"But after you finish these bags of medicine, I still need to take you to the hospital. I'm seriously suspecting you have pneumonia. Was it because you dressed lightly when you went to see Qin Mingzhu that night?"

Helian Hao said as she helped her with the medication.

Qin Mu watched her mix the medicine on the spot, noticing how proficient she was at it.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu thought about it, she was indeed wearing a down jacket, but underneath was just a shirt, and more importantly, she never zipped it up. Getting in and out of the car countless times, and the wind was quite strong that night.

Helian Hao took her out of the house by noon, not giving her a chance to chat with the old man, but the old man was actually pleased Helian Hao didn't talk to him, or else he feared being treated like a child.

But as soon as Qin Mu entered the hospital, the hospital decided to keep her.

It was indeed pneumonia, requiring hospitalization for observation.

Mu Yichen rushed back from outside the city, arriving before dark.

Actually, Qin Mu felt quite alright in the hospital, a change of environment made her mind involuntarily relax.

When Mu Yichen arrived, she was in the ward drawing, with a needle still in her hand, but it didn't affect her creation at all.

Standing at the door, Mu Yichen watched the woman inside, not even wearing lipstick, clearly feeling unwell, yet so focused on drawing, he couldn't help but sigh softly.

Helian Hao was about to find her as work ended but slowed down seeing Mu Yichen at the door, gently patting him on the back: "Hey!"

Mu Yichen turned his head and, seeing it was her, said with a somewhat weary voice, "Thanks!"

"No need to thank me, but could you please stay in the ward tonight no matter what she says? Just stay by her side and let her work through it."

"What if she doesn't speak? — 'Work through it,' that sounds a bit ominous."

Mu Yichen frowned, reminding her.

Helian Hao...

Helian Hao's big eyes stared at him calmly, wondering how to respond to Mu like this.

In Rongcheng, there truly aren't even ten people who can talk Mu Yichen down with a few words.

Which shows just how sharp his mouth is.

Even though Qin Mu's drawing did not stop, she definitely heard the conversation outside.

Mu Yichen was here!

As thoughts ran through her mind, her hand drew faster, her gaze more focused.

Perhaps fearing him stepping in would disrupt her, Qin Mu chose to draw more before he came in.

Helian Hao entered before Mu Yichen, but just said, "Hey, your husband's here. I'm off to my mother-in-law's, call me if you need anything!"

Waving her hand, Helian Hao left, Qin Mu curiously watching her, thinking you're clearly making space for Mu?

Mu stood at the door, then slowly closed it after Helian Hao left, walking towards her step by step.

Qin Mu's eyes stared at him calmly, without any sign of temper.

Mu Yichen raised his gaze, feeling guilty under her eyes: "Want some water?"

Mu Yichen asked her.

"No!"

Her throat was still hoarse, but she spoke nonetheless.

Just hearing her voice made Mu Yichen feel her pain, surely her throat was uncomfortable now.

He walked over to stand by the window, leaning his tall figure against it, watching outside as if lost in thought; below stood a French sycamore, barren and leafless, as if choosing seclusion this winter.

Mu Yichen turned back to look at the bed, she was drawing again.

He could even hear the sound of her pencil on paper, observing how those stubborn eyes earlier in the day now held such firmness and steadiness.

He still poured half a glass of water, placing it on her table, then said he was going out: "I'm stepping out for a smoke!"

Qin Mu didn't respond to him, continuing her drawing.

Mu Yichen knew he wasn't welcome, so he proactively left.

Qin Haiming texted Qin Mu, asking if she felt better, and she truthfully replied: "No, pneumonia, hospitalized!"

Qin Mu actually thought this was just a minor issue, not worth worrying about.

But Qin Haiming came to the hospital after finishing his work at night.

Qin Haiming sat in a chair by her bed: "Don't be so careless when you're sick! Don't let Mingzhu's matter weigh on you, it's all fine, okay?"

Chapter 1149: He wants you to come and kill me\_3

"It's good that she's fine!"

Qin Mu said flatly, sitting on the bed holding a cup.

"She knows you looked for her all night and it pained her. Once you're discharged, go home and have a proper talk with her, and this matter will be over."

Qin Haiming said to her, instinctively glancing out the window. Mu Yichen was standing there, hands in his trouser pockets, not saying a word for quite some time.

"She won't get over it, she hates me in her heart!"

Qin Mu said.

"Why would she hate you? She knows now that you care about her."

Qin Haiming looked at Qin Mu, knowing so well Qin Mingzhu's temperament, and felt the need to reassure her.

However, Qin Mu shook her head: "I'll never forget that look in her eyes then, it's the look of having everything destroyed by me."

Qin Mu said with her head down, gazing into the water cup.

Mu Yichen finally lifted his eyes because Qin Mu finally spoke.

"Ah! You two sisters, both so stubborn, just like me!"

Qin Haiming lowered his head and thought for a while before speaking again.

"You are proud!"

Qin Mu said, her deep eyes looking at him, reminding him.

Qin Haiming was originally a bit sad, but after hearing what she said, he felt a slight sense of pride.

Qin Mu gave a faint smile: "I'm fine! Don't worry and head back! There's no need to do more work with Qin Mingzhu, if there comes a day when she figures it out, she will naturally come find me, I can wait!"

"Alright! I'll head back first then! Speak less since your throat hurts, alright?"

Qin Mu nodded and really said no more.

"I'll see you off!"

As Qin Haiming stood up, Mu Yichen straightened up as well.

Actually, Qin Haiming wanted to reach out and touch Qin Mu's hair, but before he could muster the courage, he was startled back by a word from his son-in-law.

After they stepped out, Mu Yichen walked ahead and Qin Haiming said softly to him: "No need to see me off! Just take good care of Mumu."

"I will take good care of her, but I'll still see you out and have a smoke!"

Upon hearing about smoking, Qin Haiming reflexively craved a cigarette, so the two of them went out together and lit a cigarette at the hospital entrance.

Qin Haiming looked at his heavy expression and asked: "Did you fight because of Mingzhu?"

"I'm afraid she won't forgive me this time! It was my negligence that almost got Mingzhu into trouble."

Mu Yichen took a drag from his cigarette, then lowered his head and confessed the truth.

"Bian Jingwen, that woman, does too many little tricks. It's time to catch her mistake and have a talk with her elders."

"You mean?"

Mu Yichen slightly lifted his eyes to look at Qin Haiming.

"Of course, her adoptive parents, they love her dearly and have high hopes for her. If they knew what she was doing here, they would certainly educate her."

Qin Haiming said.

"I'll go meet her parents tomorrow!"

Mu Yichen said.

"Yes! I'm not in a position to step in, you're the most suitable! I'm sure you don't need my guidance on how to do it!"

Qin Haiming looked at Mu Yichen, his eyes seemed to say, your methods have always been impressive.

"Got it!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile.

"Time flies so fast! In a blink, you've tricked her back and had a son, now Chengcheng can walk and you're still making Mumu sad, it's truly inappropriate."

"She is more disappointed in me than sad! It's always like this!"

Mu Yichen spoke on behalf of Qin Mu.

"Ah! I'm really afraid you two will feud for a lifetime. Although it's said that previous life's enemies become this life's partners, I don't wish for you two to still be a pair of ill-fated partners in this life."

These words...

After finishing the cigarette, Qin Haiming got in the car, Uncle Wang nodded to Mu Yichen, and drove off with Qin Haiming.

Mu Yichen stood there for a while longer, then went back inside after having enough of the wind.

Of course, he didn't want to make himself sick; he just wanted to cool himself down a bit, hoping that maybe Mrs. Mu would feel sorry for him, and afraid he might get sick, she might let him sleep with her.

However, that possibility was really slim.

So he decided to endure the cold a while longer.

After returning, Mu Yichen poured her another cup of water, using his own freezing red hands to hand it to her.

"The leader asked me to take good care of you!"

Qin Mu looked down at the water he'd given her again, thinking that she'd already drunk four days' worth of water today, and if she drank any more, she wouldn't need to sleep tonight.

But not wanting to talk to him, she took it once more.

Her warm fingers accidentally touched his hand, Qin Mu's fingertips twitched, then she tightly gripped the hot cup.

Mu Yichen's dark eagle-like eyes watched her small expressions and actions, then slowly withdrew his hand, putting it into his pant pocket, saying: "It's even colder outside tonight!"

Chapter 1150: He wants you to come and kill me\_4

Qin Mu just listened silently, not chatting with him.

As for feeling sorry...

Qin Mu thought he was deliberately acting cold, so she paid him no attention.

"Dad and Mom called and asked about you, telling you not to worry about things at home, and to focus on recovering."

Mu Yichen sat by the bed, looking at her sideways as he spoke.

Qin Mu just turned her head again to grab her sketchpad, then bent her knees to continue drawing.

Her hand was bruised from the IV needle, but she didn't mind, just focused on her work.

Mu Yichen looked at her and felt that she was saying to him: Just go already, don't interrupt my work.

"And about that two million you transferred to my phone the other night, what's that supposed to mean?"

Seeing that the sympathy tactic didn't work, Mu Yichen put it away and asked her in a cold tone.

"Wasn't it your money we used to buy the car last time?"

Qin Mu replied, in a tone even colder than his.

"I've 'slept' with you for so many years, those millions don't need to be returned,"

Mu Yichen said to her, looking at her with downcast eyes.

Qin Mu's drawing movements stopped, her sharp gaze directed at him: "If Mr. Mu puts it that way, then give it back!"

Mu Yichen...

The look in Qin Mu's eyes held something solitary, making Mu Yichen frown subconsciously.

"Give it back to you? The money? Or the sleep?"

"Of course the money! I'm frigid!"

Qin Mu refused his implied invitation to 'sleep' back with the most direct manner.

Mu Yichen stopped talking, his eyes deep and unreadable as he looked at her, a faint smirk.

"I heard Mr. Mu used to have insomnia, but after sleeping with me, it seems it hasn't recurred. If all of this converts to treatment fees, I guess I really don't owe Mr. Mu any money! Mr. Mu should have reminded me earlier."

Qin Mu looked at him with the same sharp gaze, as if they weren't a couple, but merely a transaction of money and color.

"Dare you say another word?"

Mu Yichen still turned his head towards her, but this time his gaze was cold as a knife!

"Seems Mr. Mu brought it up first!"

Seeing his stare, Qin Mu just reminded him with one sentence then lowered her head, continuing to draw.

Of course, the drawings she was doing now would be erased later.

Her mind was devoid of inspiration, a tangled mess, swollen.

It was just that she was sulking with him and didn't want to look so bad that she kept sketching.

Mu Yichen slowly stood up, his gaze growing sharper as he looked at her.

Maybe because Qin Mu's last sentence reminded him, so Mu Yichen didn't threaten her anymore, instead went to the bathroom.

After Mu Yichen went to the bathroom, Qin Mu's tensed body finally relaxed a bit.

Looking at the drawing she worked on all afternoon, now a mess, she unthinkingly sighed, then pulled the paper off the sketchpad, crumpled it into a ball, and tossed it towards the nearby trash can, but it missed. With inadequate skill, she moved her mouth in disappointment, clearly lazy, but still got out of bed to pick it up and put it in.

Her eyes carried that kind of childish laziness, yet also an adult's helplessness.

When she returned to bed, Mu Yichen had just come out of the bathroom, saw her move, and asked her: "What's the matter?"

Qin Mu's large eyes glanced at him, then lay back down.

Not wanting to talk to him, she turned her back to him.

Mu Yichen...

"Seems like I don't need to stay here, do I?"

"You should go!"

Qin Mu responded along with his words, because she could hear that Mr. Mu really didn't want to stay.

"Just don't regret it!"

Mu Yichen said this, initially about to undress, but after hearing that, put his clothes back on, buttoning them up as he walked out.

Qin Mu, with her back turned to him, felt a cold wind blow in when the door opened, hitting her overheated back, making her involuntarily shiver.

Then came the cold sound, the door closing.

Qin Mu's hands under the pillow were tightly clenched.

After exiting the door, Mu Yichen grabbed a cigarette and strode out.

Though Qin Mu was stubborn, tears still lingered at the corners of her eyes, wetting the pillow.

Later she fell asleep, assuming it was due to the medication, making her prone to drowsiness.

In the middle of the night, she coughed a few times, got up to get water, and then realized there was someone lying next to her.

Hmm! It's Mr. Mu!

When did he come back?

She didn't call him, quietly got out of bed herself, and added some hot water to the half cup of cold water.

There was only a water dispenser here, no thermos, but recently because of her anger with Mr. Mu, she became more diligent, so she still went to get hot water to drink.