

His Beloved 1161

Chapter 1161: The Person on the Other End of the Call

She couldn't help but turn her head to look at the car, holding her breath even, making even her heartbeat seem insignificant.

The driver's seat was facing away from her, so she couldn't see if there was anyone there.

It wasn't until the driver finished unloading the suitcases that she had to withdraw her gaze, remembering since when she had become such an emotional person.

Everyone had just sat down in the living room, and their mood was lifted as they looked at the greenery outside.

Qin Mu walked over, just about to sit down, when she saw Feng Fanghua having a video call with Mu Yichen, and immediately stood up again: "I'll go boil some water!"

Mu Zihao and the old man gave her a look when she left, unconsciously frowning, but then they sighed with relief.

Feng Fanghua turned around to let Mu Yichen see Qin Mu's back.

"We've arrived! No need to worry!"

Feng Fanghua said in the video, but looking at the face on the screen, she couldn't help but worry!

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded. Qin Mu didn't see him, nor did she hear his voice, but somehow she felt like she heard it; he always liked to agree to things in such a half-hearted way.

"Hmm? Aren't you going to ask if your grandfather is tired from the long flight? Or ask if we're tired, and your wife hasn't even served us water yet?"

"Are you really that thirsty?"

The person on the other side asked.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but want to retort; she knew he couldn't bear to have her, as the mother, bossing around his wife!

Qin Mu went to boil the water and didn't hear the rest of their conversation. However, there wasn't any tea in the house, and this—

The old man loved drinking tea, and he was rarely seen drinking plain water, what should she do?

After boiling the water, she poured a few cups of plain water and brought them out, thankfully there were teacups here.

"There's no tea in the house, I'll go out and buy some! You guys have some water and rest first."

"No need! I brought some, it's in the blue suitcase."

Mu Zihao suddenly remembered the tea he had brought from home when he heard her mention tea and told Qin Mu.

"Oh! I'll go get it!"

Qin Mu agreed, glanced at the door, and immediately went to open the suitcase.

Inside, there were indeed two boxes of good tea and the old man's special teaware.

Qin Mu took everything to the kitchen, washed them, and prepared the tea again.

Feng Fanghua, holding her two precious grandchildren, couldn't help but whisper to Mu Zihao and the old man: "Everything seems normal!"

"What's abnormal is your son."

The old man opened his mouth, displeased.

Every time he looked at Qin Mu, he felt a great sense of comfort.

"Dad! How can you say that? There's a saying: 'It takes two hands to clap.'"

She whispered, and then Feng Fanghua couldn't help but speak up seriously.

Although the villa was large, Qin Mu still heard it.

However, she just focused on making tea, knowing they would talk about her and Mu Yichen behind their backs, she was used to it.

Later, she carried the tea out again. The plain water had already been drunk, so it was just convenient for her to pour the tea.

"Has grandpa arranged for a check-up at the hospital here?"

Qin Mu asked as she poured the tea.

"Yes! After resting for two days, he'll go over. Tonight, a doctor will come to have a look first."

Mu Zihao informed her.

Qin Mu looked up at the old man after hearing this: "How are you feeling now? Can you still drink tea?"

"Tea never harms, if you don't let me have my tea, how can I live?"

The old man joked with Qin Mu, then took the tea she handed him with both hands.

"Are you still living in the same place as before? Since we've come, you should move in with us, it'll help to take care of your grandpa."

Feng Fanghua mentioned casually to her while picking up a cup of tea.

"Alright!"

Qin Mu responded softly, then looked at the two little ones, reluctant to leave Feng Fanghua's lap. Chengcheng even had a sticker on the back of his head, so Qin Mu reached over to take it off, giving Huanhuan a glance.

Huanhuan cheekily stuck out her tongue, then looked up at her grandmother, biting her lower lip with mischievous eyes.

Qin Mu went to help prepare fruit. There was a fruit shop nearby, and although it wasn't big, the fruits were very fresh; the little ones had been clamoring for the fruits she went to buy.

Feng Fanghua didn't expect her to be so agreeable, but the father and son thought that Qin Mu would undoubtedly agree to them, so at this moment, Feng Fanghua's expression was in stark contrast to that of the father and son.

Huanhuan and Chengcheng soon began running around inside the house again, having finally had enough of being snuggled up to their grandma.

Chapter 1162: The Person on the Other End of the Call (Part 2)

Qin Mu carried the sliced fruit back to the living room, Feng Fanghua glanced at it and couldn't help but laugh: "The fruit is cut quite nicely! Have you learned to cook this month while staying here?"

"I've always known how to cook! Just not as good as a chef's cooking, that's all."

Qin Mu has always opposed others saying she can't cook, she just doesn't make it taste good!

Feng Fanghua sighed lightly at her stubbornness, glanced casually to the side, and upon seeing a takeout box in the trash, immediately frowned.

"What did you eat for lunch today?"

Qin Mu instinctively also looked at the takeout box: "That noodle was mine, they both ate steamed eggs and fruit, the steamed eggs were made by me."

"That's more like it!"

Feng Fanghua was relieved, then looked at her, unable to resist lecturing her: "Not coming home for New Year, it's one thing for you not to come, but you won't even let my grandson come home, your grandfather's illness is all because of you."

Qin Mu was shocked and stood up from the sofa: "Grandpa!"

Her throat was dry with nervousness, and she hurriedly looked at her grandpa to apologize.

"Fanghua, what are you saying?"

The old man was displeased, seeing how scared his granddaughter-in-law was.

"Your mom was joking with you, sit down! Your grandfather's health hasn't been good for a year or two, he's always been fine, don't overthink."

"Oh!"

Qin Mu sat back down slowly, unsure if Mu Zihao was comforting her or telling the truth, but her mind was still uneasy. If the old man really got sick because of her and Mu Yichen, they would be in big trouble.

In the evening, they hired hourly workers to cook at home, even in France, they ate Chinese food.

The feeling of eating Chinese food abroad seemed different from eating at home, everyone's appetite was good, especially the two little ones.

Actually, she could steam rice at home, and she thought she did a good job. But Huanhuan never ate more than half a bowl, Chengcheng was too small, only drank some porridge, refusing rice, but tonight...

Qin Mu felt somewhat disappointed with the sibling duo, as they usually showed her no face. However, as soon as their grandparents arrived, their behavior completely changed, as if the sensible kids from before weren't them.

After dinner, the old man went to lie down on the bed and called Qin Mu over to talk.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao sat in the living room, Feng Fanghua couldn't help but grumble: "I barely gave her a hard time, and Dad called her in, not knowing what he'll say to her. My efforts were wasted."

"You don't need to scare her, she won't provoke you either, why do this?"

"It's because I'm angry, the boy's not afraid of me, I can only scare her."

Feng Fanghua muttered, the more she thought, the more frustrated she felt.

Mu Zihao looked at his wife helplessly, raised a hand to pat her's, and said: "Help those two siblings take a bath, after that we can rest early."

"Hmm!"

Feng Fanghua nodded, the couple went to bathe the two little ones.

Qin Mu sat by the old man's bed, using the old man's phone to call Mu Yichen.

The old man said: "Since he didn't call you, you call him. Don't let trivial things bother you as a couple, it will lead to regrets later."

Because the old man came this time due to health issues, she dared not disobey. Holding the old man's phone, she dialed his number and waited.

Thinking it'd be better if he didn't pick up.

"How about it? No answer still?"

"Grandpa, it's the middle of the night in China now!"

Qin Mu could only softly remind him.

The old man...

"Why did you call then?"

"I'm afraid you'll be unhappy!"

Qin Mu lowered her head, keeping her phone to her ear.

"Hang up then, at this point, even if he's having fun, he should be asleep."

The old man thought for a moment, suddenly regretting his action, forcing Mumu to call his grandson was biased.

"Hello?"

When Qin Mu heard the old man say to hang up, she was about to when she heard Mu Yichen's slightly hoarse voice from the phone, she nearly dropped the phone in shock.

She caught it by her leg, and with a flustered and firm action, disconnected the call.

"What's wrong?" the old man asked.

"Slipped my hand!"

Qin Mu's face was a bit pale from nervousness, after saying she placed the phone on the nearby bedside table, screen down.

"Sigh! I was hoping to mediate between the two of you, seems not easy, go rest then, I'm also tired."

Chapter 1163: The Person on the Other End of the Line (Part 3)

"Alright! Then good night, Grandpa!"

Qin Mu agreed quickly, looking out from the old man's room.

As she just closed the door for the old man, his phone rang again.

The old man leaned back on the bedhead, sighed helplessly, and reached for the phone: "Brat, where were you earlier?"

"Grandpa, it's the middle of the night!"

The voice on the other end was still hoarse, probably awakened from sleep.

But why did he call back immediately?

"Why did you call back?"

"How can I dare not return your call, so late at night, is something up?"

"What could possibly be up? I just used my health situation to force Mumu to call you, hmph! You have no luck, boy."

"Was it her who called just now?"

The person's voice on the other end lowered!

"Why would I call you?"

"Then ask her to call again tomorrow."

"Boy, you have quite the imagination!"

The old man couldn't help but think, all the good things get taken by this brat.

"Is she staying at the villa with you all now?"

"Mmm!"

Mu Yichen was staying alone in the large Mu Family house, lying hazily sleepless in the bedroom with his upper body bare, yet now he's particularly awake.

Her concern and patience towards elders and friends always exceed what she shows him.

After putting down the phone, he covered himself with the quilt and tried to sleep, his sleep had been inconsistent in recent days, sometimes good, sometimes bad, and now that he finally felt tired, he needed to continue.

Qin Mu couldn't sleep after returning to her room, and when she finally did fall asleep, her mind was full of Mu Yichen, that vulgar man who always insulted her, shamed her, and in her dreams, he was never gentle.

It seemed like it was only around six in the morning when Qin Mu woke up. Perhaps others were exhausted from the flight, they hadn't gotten up. After she got up, she heard some noise downstairs and discovered someone cleaning when she went down.

Judging by the attire and appearance, it looked like a cleaning lady, but who called her?

Qin Mu was puzzled, and upon hearing light footsteps the cleaner turned around to look upstairs, nodding at her: "Are you the young mistress? Good morning! I'm the maid Mr. Mu hired. During your time in Paris, both dietary and sanitary needs will be taken care of by me and another maid. The other one lives a bit further away from here, so she'll arrive later."

Qin Mu nodded after listening, then smiled: "Hello, thank you for your hard work!"

Qin Mu wasn't quite used to it yet, but having someone to help with chores was really nice.

"By the Mr. Mu you mentioned, do you mean my father-in-law?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask another question.

"Um, judging by the voice, it sounds like it's your husband."

Mu Yichen?

Mu Yichen personally found someone?

"The company leader mentioned the person calling was a woman, but Mr. Mu asked for my number this morning and reminded me of a few precautions."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen called the maid this morning?

Qin Mu couldn't comprehend what he was up to, but her heartbeat was somewhat unstable.

"Alright! Thank you for your hard work! Please continue, I'll take a walk outside."

Qin Mu draped a wool jacket over her shoulders, wearing low-heeled soft leather shoes, she walked slowly along the nearby path.

The temperature here is slightly higher than back home now, but it's still chilly. Qin Mu instinctively pulled her jacket closer around her chest, arms wrapped around herself as she walked slowly ahead, her hair uncombed, yet adorning a touch of lazy morning beauty.

She hadn't walked too far before looking back, now at quite a distance from the villa, then she glanced towards the middle of the road, there were a few fallen leaves on the empty asphalt road, a basketball court across the way, but no one was exercising.

Spring had finally come, she squatted next to the lawn, looking at the grass glowing green inside, so pretty, so refreshing.

Then, just as she was squatting outside like a child gazing at the lawn, Huanhuan and Chengcheng came running out from inside, without calling her, they directly pounced on her from behind.

The three of them fell onto the lawn together.

Qin Mu was terrified, but as a mother's reflex, she immediately turned over to check on the two little ones beside her.

Who knew, they were perfectly fine, just tumbling on her: "Mom, what are you looking at? Ants moving house?"

"Ants?"

Chengcheng couldn't speak well, but upon hearing the word "ants," he immediately took interest.

"Haha! No ants here! Mu Cheng Yang!"

Seeing his brother's eyes wide open, Huanhuan lay horizontally over Qin Mu's belly, watching the lawn.

Qin Mu felt utterly despairing, were these two little rascals trying to crush her? Or had they forgotten she wasn't a carpet?

Chapter 1164: The Person on the Phone_4

"Quick, get up! The ground is dirty!"

Qin Mu could only remind them despite her pain.

"Mommy, do you think there are ants here!"

"Of course, there are ants on the lawn, but can you get up first? You're going to crush me!"

Qin Mu's voice was a bit pale, truly heavy.

"Haha! Mom is so pitiful, mom actually lying on the ground."

Huanhuan got up, squatted on one side, covering her mouth to laugh at her.

Qin Mu propped up Chengcheng to get up, then helplessly shook her head: "Mu Chenghuan, can you have a conscience? It was you and your brother who knocked me down."

Qin Mu argued alone, because Huanhuan couldn't hear at all, and Chengcheng didn't understand.

Mu Zihao stood outside, glanced up at the splendid sun, and couldn't help but feel a lot better. Turning his head, he saw that mother and kids were in the lawn, Qin Mu's coat was spotted with grass, and Huanhuan and Chengcheng dashed towards him, with Qin Mu slowly following behind, patting the grass roots from her hair and clothes as she walked.

"Grandpa!"

Huanhuan ran swiftly to him, Chengcheng followed behind with all his strength but still couldn't catch up, so he appeared a bit disappointed when he got to the door.

Upon seeing Mu Zihao, Qin Mu also quickened her pace, walked over and greeted him: "Dad! Morning!"

"Hmm! Morning! Why are you up so early today?"

"It's always like this here!"

Qin Mu simply responded reflexively.

Mu Zihao smiled and asked her: "Do you feel it's not as good as in Rongcheng?"

Qin Mu didn't answer, thought for a moment, and just smiled and shook her head.

In the morning, Qin Mu returned to the apartment to continue working, Hu Xiaoyan had already called her, saying she'd come to Paris in a couple of days with Hu Xiaobin for a bridal fitting, so she had to finish the work in these two days.

When threading the needle, she almost pricked her finger. Qin Mu's heart wavered, then her eyes fell on the plain ring she had worn on her finger.

Thinking of his "hello" last night made Qin Mu's heart ready to soar.

But it doesn't mean anything, she was still in Paris, and he was still in the country.

She didn't return to the villa to eat lunch because it was too far away, so she randomly found a small shop in town, packed with people, and ordered to eat outside. The outside area was a narrow spot with a few tables, with few empty seats, so she hurried to grab one and sat down.

A sandwich and a cup of coffee, Qin Mu ate while gazing toward the crossroads, where a seven or eight-year-old girl holding a balloon walked slowly, her eyes were somewhat lost, looking left and right, as if she had lost something, then suddenly closed her eyes and cried loudly.

That sound was far away, and the girl's appearance was also very vague, yet she felt it.

The wind was quite strong, blowing up the long hair of the girl, making it look like she was shouting something, Qin Mu guessed maybe she had lost her family.

Qin Mu's mood was somewhat agitated, unable to resist wanting to step forward to help.

Just as she was about to move, a middle-aged woman suddenly ran from behind the girl, squatting in front of her with a face full of guilt, and hugged her, soothing her.

Qin Mu couldn't see the girl's mother's face clearly, but she saw the girl's comforted expression, her heart was instantly touched.

In childhood, never let a child be alone in a place.

Qin Mu was truly grateful that Mu Yichen called Huanhuan and Chengcheng to accompany her, as surely he knew she didn't want to leave those two little ones, which is why when he figured she couldn't take care of them, he still brought them to her.

But Feng Fanghua began complaining as soon as she arrived, Qin Mu slowly lowered her head, then took big bites of the sandwich in her hand.

The coffee was about to cool, the sandwich was half-eaten and placed aside, and then she held the coffee with both hands and began to sip lightly.

The mother and daughter left that place, very joyfully.

Qin Mu still remembered many things at the crossroads, including hers and Mu Yichen's, but now thinking back, it already seemed dreamlike.

After finishing coffee, she put on her backpack and returned, it was a rather warm afternoon, she wore a dark-colored trench coat walking on familiar roads, feeling like someone seemed to be following behind.

She lowered her head and quickened her pace, then was caught up at the apartment entrance, her shoulder was tapped: "Hi!"

Qin Mu nervously turned around, her face pale seeing the man before her.

"What's wrong?"

Rui Sen lifted his hand and waved it a few times in front of her eyes.

"Rui Sen! Why is it you?"

After being startled, Qin Mu raised her hand to adjust her bag strap and asked him quietly.

"I was just nearby for lunch, I thought I was seeing things, but it's really you! Have you returned to live in Paris?"

Rui Sen asked her.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu bowed her head to respond, surprisingly feeling a bit of disappointment.

"Invite me to your place for a visit then!"

Rui Sen asked her with his head lowered.

Qin Mu looked at him, her serene eyes reflecting some past, she then smiled and shook her head, telling him: "Let's not, my family wouldn't agree."

"That sounds really frustrating, am I really that unlikable?"

Rui Sen frowned slightly, looking a bit troubled.

"It's not about you being unlikable, my family just prefers quietness."

Qin Mu had to say.

"Has your husband come over too?"

Rui Sen was unaware of the past events in Rongcheng, and seeing Qin Mu so resistant to bringing him home, he speculated.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu reluctantly replied with a nod.

"What's the chat about?"

Just when the two were about to say goodbye, a voice suddenly came from inside the entrance of her apartment.

Chapter 1165: In the Name of Husband and Wife

"JY?"

The spring breeze made her face itch a bit, and as Qin Mu turned back, she heard the man across from her call out those two letters.

There was an unexplainable loneliness in her heart, though she managed to pull out a somewhat graceful smile.

"Long time no see!"

As soon as Rui Sen saw him, he ignored Qin Mu and walked over.

Qin Mu stood to the side, watching them exchange pleasantries. Jian Yan, while shaking hands with Rui Sen, kept his eyes on Qin Mu, as if asking why she was with him.

Qin Mu walked over: "Ran into him on the road!"

"Wipe your mouth!"

Jian Yan's eyes seemed to only have Qin Mu in them. After withdrawing his hand, he put it in his pocket and gently reminded Qin Mu.

Qin Mu looked up, and realizing what he meant, immediately took her hands out of her warm coat and touched the corner of her lips, finding some crumbs stuck there.

She immediately licked and ate it, actually because she didn't know where else to wipe it. But in the man's eyes, it gave a different impression.

"Let's go inside, it's too windy!"

Jian Yan said, and then Rui Sen wanted to follow them inside. However, Jian Yan turned around: "Sorry, we have some business to discuss!"

Rui Sen...

Jian Yan turned and followed Qin Mu inside, while Rui Sen stood outside blinking, completely unable to understand why he was so unwelcome.

Rui Sen could only watch the empty window, slowly stepping back, unable to catch up before, and now even more so.

She really has changed!

Qin Mu went to make two cups of coffee. Jian Yan held one cup but didn't rush to drink, instead just asking her: "So you stayed at the Mu Family villa yesterday?"

"Yeah! Grandpa's health isn't good, so as long as my in-laws are with Grandpa, I'll probably stay there."

Qin Mu nodded, lowering her eyes and sipping the coffee lightly.

Jian Yan also drank a bit, then asked her again: "How's the wedding dress coming along?"

"Almost finished, the wedding dress owner will come in a couple of days."

Qin Mu said.

Jian Yan leisurely picked up his coffee to drink. Normally a man who would never drink instant coffee, he only does so when this woman makes it for him.

Later, when Qin Mu was working, he took a spray bottle to the balcony intending to water the flowers, but seeing the pots were still wet, he just lightly sprayed some water on the leaves.

Occasionally, Qin Mu looked up at him, and suddenly remembered what AD had said to her, should they really keep a distance?

In the past, Qin Mu always felt everything should be faced calmly, and regarding matters with Jian Yan, she had always been steady and presentable. But because of Xiao Wei's issue these past couple of days, she always felt maybe she shouldn't be appearing in front of Jian Yan anymore.

Previously, she always felt their mentor-mentee relationship was so deep, nothing and no one could tear it apart. But now, all of a sudden, it doesn't seem to be the case.

Perhaps they should have some distance, only then can he have a new life.

Until now, she couldn't overlook his feelings for her anymore.

Jian Yan felt her gaze and turned to look at her, but by that time she was already working diligently again.

"You haven't been checking on Rongcheng lately?"

Jian Yan went back inside, leaned against the wall and asked her.

"Yeah! Xiaomei and David are handling it."

Qin Mu replied.

"David's alright, but Xiaomei lacks managing skills, you should still check in from time to time."

Jian Yan lowered his head, still holding that cup of coffee.

"I don't need to check in, Xiaomei... see, another call!"

Qin Mu was just about to say Xiaomei calls her every day, and sure enough, the phone rang.

Jian Yan looked on disbelievingly as she took the call, hearing Xiaomei's lazy voice on the other end:
"Sister Qinqin, I'm exhausted, when are you coming back?"

"What about David?"

"He's just focused on designing his fashion every day, doesn't want to deal with things. I try to manage, but those clients aren't fond of me. I have to keep pretending to be your assistant, saying you're just away on a business trip. Qinqin, if you don't come back, our studio can close."

Xiaomei kept chattering on the other end without stopping. Her assistant nature never changes, rushing about in the studio urging everyone, then calling Qin Mu to report work.

"Work hard for bonuses!"

"Ugh!"

"Qinqin, you're getting worse, ever since you left, I've had no time for dates."

"Really? I heard people say you spend hours in my office with Zhao Huai."

"What? That's definitely a rumor, who told you? I'm going to confront them."

Chapter 1166: In the Name of Husband and Wife (Part 2)

Xiaomei's face flushed with urgency.

Qin Mu remained silent, stifling a laugh.

When she looked up, she noticed Jian Yan watching her. Qin Mu instinctively averted her gaze and whispered to Xiaomei, "Master is here, let's talk later!"

After hanging up the phone, she turned her head, still smiling: "She can handle it! As long as it's close enough."

"Don't go back to Rongcheng!"

Jian Yan suddenly spoke, his voice very low.

Qin Mu stared at him blankly, unsure of what he just said for a moment.

He simply smiled slightly: "I have something to do, I'll go first! If you're not planning to return to the studio for now, just take a vacation."

After saying this, Jian Yan left. Qin Mu stood there, her movements slowed significantly.

By the time Jian Yan had already left, she followed and just closed the door.

— —

Paris time, 5 p.m., Mu Family's villa.

"That girl steps out for a whole day, sigh!"

Feng Fanghua said to the father and son duo with her head lowered.

"Grandma, Mom is making a really beautiful wedding dress!"

Huanhuan, playing with Lego bricks with her brother, lifted her eyes to explain to her grandma upon hearing her mention "girl," immediately realizing it was about her mom.

"Really? How beautiful?"

Feng Fanghua smiled and asked her.

"Just like a princess's wedding dress!"

Huanhuan tilted her head, trying to imagine, but couldn't come up with new words after thinking it over.

"Sigh! She can indeed make a beautiful wedding dress, but when it comes to dealing with issues with your dad, she always falls short. What's the point of a girl being so stubborn?"

Feng Fanghua mumbled, unable to resist voicing her question.

The father and son duo looked at her with discontent, then glanced at the child playing nearby and said to her, "Don't say such things in front of the children."

As soon as the old man spoke, Feng Fanghua naturally kept quiet.

"Everyone has a temper. We can't even manage ourselves; how can we force others, especially kids with far less experience than us?"

Mu Zihao also spoke.

"Humph! Anyway, I have no say regarding this girl in this family."

Feng Fanghua hummed sadly.

"I'm back!"

Qin Mu parked the car outside and returned hugging a lot of flowers.

The maid immediately walked to the door to greet her: "Oh! Bought so many flowers!"

"Yes! Put a bouquet in each room, and the rest in the living room."

Qin Mu said as she gently handed the flowers to the maid's arms.

"I'll go find vases now!"

The maid said, carrying the flowers away while Qin Mu walked inside.

"Bought a lot of flowers?"

Feng Fanghua asked her.

"Yes! I wanted to buy them yesterday but didn't have the time. As I was passing the flower shop today, they were especially fresh."

Qin Mu said as she sat down.

"Where was Mumu working today? In your apartment?"

Mu Zihao inquired good-naturedly.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu replied as she topped off everyone's tea cups, fetching a cup for herself as well.

"Didn't go to your master's place?"

The old man cautiously asked.

Now, Feng Fanghua remained silent, yet couldn't help gazing at Qin Mu.

Upon hearing that, Qin Mu just smiled slightly: "I was there the day before yesterday, but to take care of these siblings, I moved back to the apartment. Didn't expect you to come over."

Feng Fanghua thought to herself, it's a good thing we came over.

"No wonder that guy asked you to bring these two little ones!"

The old man suddenly understood the situation.

"Hm?"

Qin Mu was puzzled, not comprehending what the old man meant.

"Oh! It's nothing!"

The old man immediately shook his head.

Qin Mu...

Mu Zihao couldn't help but want to laugh, so he lowered his eyes without speaking further.

However, Feng Fanghua, after understanding why her son asked Qin Mu to bring the children to Paris, felt a bit relieved, but still unhappy, those are the Mu family's treasures after all, that boy said to send them off just like that, and secretly at that.

That day, she nearly fainted from panic when she couldn't find the children after waking up.

"Sigh, tomorrow your grandpa has a health checkup, you're more familiar with this place, come with us."

Feng Fanghua said.

"Sure!"

Qin Mu nodded earnestly.

"Call your husband and ask what he's busy with now."

Feng Fanghua instructed her as if it were natural.

Qin Mu couldn't help but lightly lick her lips: "It's already quite late in China now."

"I told you to call, then call! He's probably not asleep yet! Aren't you worried he might not eat well or sleep well alone in the country? He's already been having trouble sleeping recently because of you."

Feng Fanghua chided her while glancing in her direction.

Qin Mu raised her wrist, obviously pretending to check the time; she just didn't want to call Mu Yichen.

Chapter 1167: In the Name of Husband and Wife (Part 3)

But no one spoke for her, Qin Mu felt a bit anxious, her lowered eyes slightly uneasy.

"What's wrong? You haven't divorced yet, can't even make a phone call? Even if you don't plan to live with him anymore, what about the child? Now that your grandfather's health is better, I'm taking the child with me, if you don't let him see the child, then you can't blame him for not letting you see it either."

Qin Mu...

"Why don't you just call him! What's the harm in making a call? Or do you want him to forget you and get with another woman?"

Feng Fanghua was getting anxious for her.

Qin Mu...

"Hey! What are you talking about? Our son isn't that kind of person."

Mu Zihao quickly stopped Feng Fanghua as soon as he heard the conversation veering off track.

"You never know, there are plenty of couples who make mistakes because of arguments."

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu felt a pang in her heart.

She silently took out her phone, not because she was afraid Mu Yichen would get close to another woman, but because she really didn't want to listen to Feng Fanghua's threats anymore.

Qin Mu dialed his number with her phone, thinking it was her number in Paris, unsure if he had saved it; it would be best if he hadn't, as he might not answer an unfamiliar number, and she'd be relieved.

Howe...

"Hello?"

After just a few rings, he picked up.

Qin Mu thought that if she wasn't mistaken, it should be midnight in Rongcheng, and he was still awake.

Is it really insomnia acting up again?

Qin Mu's brow furrowed involuntarily, her heart tightened.

"It's me!"

Qin Mu sat there, not daring to move, wanting to go outside to talk to him, but unsure what to say, and Feng Fanghua's gaze was like a nail on her, so she sat there uneasily making the call.

There was silence on the other end for a moment, and Qin Mu's heart tensed along for quite a while.

"What's the matter?"

An icy voice asked, filled with suffocating silence.

"Mom asked me to call, Mom wants to know if you're doing well at home?"

"Does it even matter if I'm okay? As long as you're doing well, that's what matters. If there's nothing else, hang up. I'm drinking with Zhiyuan and the others."

Mu Yichen said flatly, his voice tinged with heartlessness.

"Oh! As long as you're fine! Hanging up now!"

Qin Mu pretended not to hear that remark, just said a random line to reassure the elders, then hung up.

"What did he say?"

Feng Fanghua asked nervously.

"He said he's doing fine! Told me to take good care of Grandpa, no need to worry about him."

Qin Mu explained softly.

Feng Fanghua was stunned, not only Feng Fanghua, but no one believed her words, yet she looked so earnest.

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows even more, he was staying in his downtown apartment, unable to sleep after showering, then received her call, but...

She just said those two sentences to him, and, the last sentence, what exactly did she mean? Did she not realize he was angry?

In the blink of an eye, it's been more than a month.

But she seemed to be living quite well outside, carefree.

Actually, thanks to Hu Xiaobin's wedding dress, she's been able to live peacefully for the time being.

Mu Yichen looked at that number again, it wasn't her old number in Paris, she bought a new SIM card.

Mu Yichen didn't save it, tossed the phone aside, and lay down again.

But at three or four o'clock in the morning, he suddenly got up again, like a lunatic alone on that big bed, quickly finding his phone, opening it to find that number, and saving it.

After saving it, he looked at it several times, still unsure, he looked at the time, then his finger hovered over the screen for a long time before letting go, dialing that number, showing Paris on the display.

"Hello?"

A somewhat hoarse voice.

Upon hearing it, Mu Yichen immediately loosened his grip on the phone, as if it were something untouchable, he couldn't help but flip over onto the pillow, eyes gazing at the ceiling light, feeling his heart beating wildly.

"Hello? Mu Yichen?"

She was clearly sleeping too, sounded like a sleepy voice.

Mu Yichen held his breath, but couldn't control his crazy heartbeat.

The night was too deep, too damp, yet, her voice was gone.

Mu Yichen instinctively glanced at the phone again.

Later the phone produced a busy tone, she had hung up.

Didn't even say goodbye!

No need to say goodbye!

But at least she should have said goodnight!

They hadn't wished each other goodnight for a long time.

Still, he wouldn't find her, because her temper was too big, she didn't love him enough, she needed to realize how much she needed him.

Chapter 1168: In the Name of Husband and Wife (Part 4)

After Qin Mu answered the call, she couldn't sleep and sat gloomily on the bed hugging herself, wondering if he had indeed called her or if he had accidentally pressed his phone.

It should have been an accidental press on the phone; given his character, he wouldn't call her so willingly.

Besides, what good would it do even if he called?

After the phone call this evening, Qin Mu felt like there was a knot in her heart, and even though it was a butterfly knot, it still made her feel uncomfortable, her heart uneasy.

Unable to lie down any longer, Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, drowsily thinking about him.

She thought about the things he said that night with Qin Mingzhu, how he enjoyed making her embarrassed in front of the elders, delighting in tormenting her.

Those fleeting glances were like needles, stabbing into her heart over and over.

Pain that refused to subside for a long, long time.

— —

That day, the whole family accompanied the old man for a check-up, and Qin Mu couldn't help but wander the hospital corridors for a long time, wondering if the maternity ward was still on the third floor. Suddenly, she remembered the day Little Huanhuan was taken out from her belly, that pure and simple crying, making her feel like she was dreaming.

Today, Little Huanhuan didn't come; otherwise, she would have taken Little Huanhuan to see the place where she was born.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao watched her wandering with her arms around herself, unable to help but have a whispered conversation: "Our granddaughter was born here back then!"

"Forgot! But seeing her like this, it must be!"

Feng Fanghua murmured and then sighed helplessly, thinking, this stubborn daughter-in-law was once a girl who suffered too.

Qin Mu soon returned to the window, watching the old man undergoing repeated tests inside with them, feeling a twinge of pain. Grandfather, such a stubborn old man, always thought he was in great shape, yet now he had to lie there subjected to all sorts of tests, being moved and manipulated.

"Ah! Seeing dad like this is truly heartbreaking!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but ponder aloud, speaking with a hoarse voice.

"It's nothing! Just a routine check-up!"

Mu Zihao wrapped his arms around her waist, speaking softly to comfort Feng Fanghua, and indeed to comfort himself.

After the check-up, the doctor explained things to them, with Qin Mu as translator, worried about receiving bad news. But she was relieved that although grandpa's health had some minor issues, overall it's fairly good; as long as he takes care and undergoes regular check-ups, there should be no problems.

As the old man left the hospital, he couldn't help but smile proudly: "I said I'm fine! You all made such a fuss!"

"Grandpa! Even the healthiest person needs a comprehensive physical exam once a year."

Qin Mu lightly held his arm as they walked, speaking to him.

"Is that so?"

"Yes!"

"I hate going to the hospital for check-ups the most, being treated like a toy, hmm! Think back to my army days, I used to be the one commanding others."

The old man spoke nostalgically and rather proudly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, imagining how her grandpa must have been so adorably cute when young.

"By the way, Mumu! Where was our Little Huanhuan born?"

The old man suddenly stopped, turned to look at the big letters at the hospital entrance.

"Right here!"

Qin Mu turned her head, looking at the same place with him.

"You were only twenty at the time!"

The old man smiled and walked forward with her, mentioning.

"Grandpa! Actually, having a child at twenty is pretty great! Look, I'm so young, and my daughter's already in kindergarten, outsiders even think I'm unmarried, especially easy to recover!"

Qin Mu spoke to him.

The driver got out to open the car door for them, then the old man slowly sat inside.

Qin Mu sat in the front passenger seat, Feng Fanghua, and Mu Zihao stayed beside the old man.

"Paris hasn't changed much over the past few years, looks the same as before!"

"Yes! Unlike our place, don't go home for three years, and you might not even find the front door when you return."

Feng Fanghua chuckled.

"You know your son has contributed to that."

The old man reminded Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua...

Sitting in the front, Qin Mu smirked, holding back her laughter, finding it amusing hearing the old man tease her mother-in-law.

After returning home, Qin Mu went to the apartment, Mu Zihao strolled around the nearby area with the old man, and Feng Fanghua took the children and the nanny straight to the city center.

Chapter 1169: In the Name of Husband and Wife (Part 5)

When Qin Mu returned to her apartment, she saw Rui Sen standing at her door. Startled, she paused for a moment before approaching him: "Why are you here?"

"Wanted to see you!"

Yesterday, he wasn't able to get inside.

Rui Sen looked at Qin Mu with that kind of gaze.

Qin Mu recalled that he was rejected by Jian Yan yesterday, so why should she let him in today?

After pondering, she spoke to him amicably: "Rui Sen, there's no way between us!"

"I knew you'd say that!"

"Rui Sen! When it comes to relationships, we have a saying in Chinese, it's called stubborn, very stubborn!"

"But it seems your husband isn't here!"

Rui Sen observed today, noticing there was no private car by her door, and no one else coming in or out besides her.

Rui Sen knew her husband was wealthy, so he guessed she might have had a fight or broken up with her husband, which is why she came back here.

"Indeed, he's not here! But that doesn't affect my judgment about relationships!"

Qin Mu smiled as she spoke to him.

"Aren't we friends? Weren't we in Rongcheng when we..."

"We were classmates, but not considered friends!"

Qin Mu made it clear, replying with a smile.

"Qin Mu—"

"Rui Sen! I think I've made myself quite clear! Besides, my husband has a bad temper, and if you keep coming to see me and he finds out, it might not be good for either of us, so please, don't come again!"

If a smile would make someone think you're too easygoing, then she chose to put away her smile.

As she said this, she could no longer smile at him, and after speaking, she turned and entered the apartment.

A little before noon, Helian Hao sent her a video: "We're having dinner, are you having lunch?"

"Not yet!"

Qin Mu replied, her eyes still intently fixed on her work.

"Hey! You're not eating properly over there by yourself, are you?"

Helian Hao asked, noticing her intense focus on work and glanced to the side.

"That's not quite it! But I'm indeed rushing on a wedding dress today."

"Oh?"

"So are you going to deliver the wedding dresses to them soon?"

"There's express delivery now, no need to personally deliver, but the bride will come over to try it on first."

"Is that so? I'm on vacation now too, should I come and see you?"

"Sure! Bring my luggage along!"

She agreed while keeping her head down working.

"Your luggage?"

Helian Hao slightly frowned and glanced sideways again.

"Mu Yichen said he'd send it to me after I left, yet my in-laws came over, and still no sign of my luggage. If it doesn't arrive soon, I'll have to buy new ones! Last year's clothes are already outdated."

Qin Mu confided to her.

"Uh! Maybe Mu Yichen can't bear to send it to you, afraid you won't come back!"

Helian Hao thought for a moment, and added.

"Impossible! It was his motivation that made me leave this time! Moreover, he even clarified that if he doesn't come to fetch me, I cannot return, so if you come, please bring my luggage. I'm probably settling here for now, best to bring the computer from the study too, I still need those designs in there."

The more Qin Mu thought about it, the more she felt she had left too hastily, without bringing anything.

If it weren't for Mr. Mu not allowing her to go back, she would've probably gone back herself to pack everything up.

"Well, what if I don't go after all!"

Helian Hao felt downcast, thinking she wouldn't dare to go to the Mu Family to fetch Qin Mu's luggage, for fear that Mu Yichen might just tear her to pieces and throw her out.

"Not coming? Never mind then! But you still need to help me send over the luggage. I'll make a list for you later; I almost forgot such an important thing until you mentioned it today!"

Qin Mu murmured, as she was working and somewhat distracted, chatting with her.

Helian Hao wiped her face, not daring to look sideways anymore.

Yet beside her, someone unseen, just seeing those straight black suit pants made her afraid to get close.

"You've already started vacation today? Seems like you're in the apartment!"

Qin Mu said, looking at the painting on the wall behind her.

"Yeah! Having lunch at the apartment today, but I have to go back to the Jing Family's old house in a day or two."

"Right! Isn't grandpa Jing's birthday coming up? Please wish him a happy birthday for me! Could you buy a gift for him on my behalf?"

"Hey! Qin Mu, can you be any more shameless?"

"At worst, I'll give you the money!"

Seeing her reluctance, Qin Mu quickly added.

"Isn't that something I don't have to do? Mu Yichen should be sending a gift on behalf of both of you as a couple, right? Now only he's at home, he might even send it on behalf of the whole family! This time it's a money-saver!"

The more Helian Hao said, the more she felt it wasn't worthwhile for the old man's birthday this year.

Qin Mu almost wanted to laugh, thinking they truly hit a jackpot this year not being home.

"I won't chit-chat with you anymore, it'd be a disaster if I sew the diamonds in the wrong place! Don't forget what I tasked you with, find some time to send my luggage from the Mu Family!"

"Ask Mu Yichen to send it to you himself! If he won't do it, you can ask the butler or the aunties at home; I don't dare go to your house to get your luggage!"

Helian Hao admitted defeat.

"Everyone in the Mu Family stands by him, phone calls only bring greetings. If not afraid to promise, they promise but never deliver! That's it, as my best friend there, please!"

Qin Mu said, then raised her hand to hang up the video, not even bothering to pick up the phone.

"Hey, hey, hey... just like that?"

Helian Hao looked anxiously at Qin Mu's video hanging up, turning to look at the man sitting slumped in a single sofa beside her.

"Will you let me send the luggage to her?"

Helian Hao raised an eyebrow slightly, asking him.

Mu Yichen glanced up: "It's not necessary!"

After all, she's not short of money to buy new ones and was never reluctant to spend on clothing.

Mu Yichen stubbornly refused to overly satisfy the Parisian woman.

"Then you better tell her yourself, otherwise she'll think I'm unwilling to give it to her!"

Helian Hao lowered her eyes, seemingly not pleased with getting involved in their affairs.

Mu Yichen was helpless: "What did you say about eating? Jing Feng's cooking isn't as good as mine!"

Helian Hao twitched her lips, completely unaware of what had gotten into Mr. Mu, deciding to showcase his culinary skills in her little kitchen.

Yet, Mu Yichen really stood up and headed to their kitchen.

Upon seeing him enter, Jing Feng couldn't help but chuckle: "Can't even bring yourself to look at her?"

"What wouldn't I dare?"

He undid his shirt cuffs, revealing part of his arm, then went to commandeer their kitchen.

Jing Feng stepped aside but couldn't help watching him with his earnest expression.

Helian Hao leaned against the door, quietly taking out her phone to record a short video.

Mu Yichen's sharply contoured features almost seemed to glimmer, within three seconds of Helian Hao raising her phone, he reflexively glanced at her phone, giving her a fright, causing her hand to shake, releasing the button, and sending the video.

However, after that glance, Mu Yichen continued focusing on cooking.

Jing Feng came by Helian Hao, upon seeing the video she took, and realized Helian Hao sent it to Qin Mu: "No wonder he cooked at our house!"

"Hmm?"

"Crafty!"

Jing Feng stood beside Helian Hao, commented on Mu Yichen.

Chapter 1170: My Heart Followed Him Back Then

"Mu Yichen, you're shameless!"

Jing Feng couldn't help but make fun of him!

— —

Jing Feng knew that once Qin Mu saw the video and that look from Mu Yichen, no matter how peaceful her heart had been, it would be utterly turned upside down by that glance.

Qin Mu had been busy for almost two hours, and only when her back ached unbearably did she have a moment to sit down. She picked up her phone and saw a short video sent by Helian Hao.

It lasted no more than three seconds, the man in a white shirt cooking in Helian Hao's kitchen—

Qin Mu instantly recognized that it wasn't Jing Feng. As she realized her heartbeat was too forceful, causing her pain, she couldn't help but clutch the phone tightly to her chest.

She didn't have the courage to open it, even though there wasn't a single other person around.

He was testing her by not contacting her or coming to Paris to see her, thinking that as long as they didn't see each other or communicate, they could hold out. In that case, how could she possibly be willing to watch a video about him now?

In front of her parents, she could put on an act; however, being alone in this apartment, she couldn't deceive herself, so she chose not to open that short video.

Therefore, Jing Feng's guess was left unverified for the moment.

Qin Mu set the phone aside, then lay down on the sofa, resting her legs gently on the armrest and placing a cushion under her head, beginning to relax.

Qin Haiming called her to ask about Mr. Mu's condition. She replied briefly, and Qin Haiming asked, "Haven't Mingzhu's issues been resolved yet?"

"How is she?"

Qin Mu asked.

"She's doing okay, Mumu, sometimes things should just be left in the past."

"Mm!"

Qin Mu agreed with him, and after hanging up, she placed the phone on her chest, breathing slowly, trying to go with the flow.

She could never forget the look on Qin Mingzhu's face that morning when she saw her, could never forget the slap Qin Mingzhu landed on her face, could never forget the words Qin Mingzhu said.

"Why do you treat me this way? And last time, did you get my classmates to humiliate me? Just because of what I did to you, you insist on making me pay, right? Why is your need for revenge so strong? My mother died, and I've left Rongcheng, isn't that enough?"

Her relationship with Qin Mingzhu seemed to have reverted to the past, to the worst times.

No! Perhaps it was even worse now!

Back then, they could freely hate each other!

As for Mu Yichen, forget it!

Sometimes she could hardly remember the reason they argued, or what they were like back then.

Yet, deep down, she stubbornly refused to continue.

Being separated like this was quite nice!

Why be together?

Having to cooperate with him daily, having to endure his moods, bear his temper.

Qin Mu suddenly felt she must have been a masochist to think life with two would be better than one.

Living like this, though a bit tiring, was peaceful!

She could do whatever she wanted, date whomever she chose, really quite nice.

When Qin Mu got home in the afternoon, Huanhuan was running towards her with a phone, saying, "Mommy, look here, smile!"

Qin Mu reflexively smiled, then closed the door and walked inside, as Huanhuan kept backing away, later feeling a bit uncomfortable and followed her closely.

"Dad, did you see my mom? She says she misses you a lot!"

Qin Mu instinctively turned her head, not having gone upstairs yet, she heard her daughter fabricating lies.

"Mu Chenghuan, are you video chatting with your dad?"

Qin Mu unhappily glared at her, a bit stern.

"Hehe! Daddy says he misses me a lot, and misses you too!"

Seeing Qin Mu's stern face, she quickly added another sentence.

Qin Mu was livid, "Who asked you to miss him?"

She turned around and walked off.

Huanhuan, holding the phone, widened her eyes, then said sullenly, "Dad, Mom has been in a really bad mood lately, not fun at all."

Mu Yichen, still overwhelmed by a single glance, could hardly catch his breath; upon hearing his daughter say she's always losing her temper, he didn't know what to say, "Then keep some distance from her. Didn't your grandparents go there? Let them take you out to play."

"Mm!"

Huanhuan nodded, looking very sensible.

"I'll hang up now! Daddy has some other things to do later."

"Okay! See you tomorrow then!"

Huanhuan waved goodbye with the phone held up again.