

## His Beloved 1171

Chapter 1171: My Heart Followed Him Back Then (Part 2)

"Dad, Dad, Mom's out again!"

The father and daughter were just about to hang up the call when Qin Mu came out, having taken off her coat and rolling up her sleeves to find something in another room. Huanhuan held up the phone and focused on her. Qin Mu intended to educate her but thought of Mu Yichen, so she straightforwardly walked into another room.

Mu Yichen looked at her great figure and reluctantly ended the call with his daughter.

Self-inflicted torture, that's what this video was.

Later, Huanhuan really ran to the room, clutching the door and calling out to Qin Mu: "Mom, Dad really said he misses you, he just said it before you came back."

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu responded, then carried a box out of the door.

"Mom, don't you miss Dad? Why don't you video call him too? He's all alone at home, so pitiful!"

Qin Mu thought, he's not pitiful at all, with so many old men waiting to give him daughters, and there's that journalist too.

Now that the elders have come over, there's no one in Rongcheng who can criticize him, he's having the time of his life.

"Mom, Mom!"

Huanhuan followed her like a butterfly, flitting back and forth, making Qin Mu dizzy.

"Huanhuan, don't you have anything else to do? Did you finish the two ancient poems I told you to recite today?"

Qin Mu couldn't stand her incessant chatter and had to 'kindly' remind her of this important task.

"Grandma said I don't have to recite them now, I can do it whenever I feel like it."

With one sentence, the woman who was about to come out from the room was so startled that she didn't manage to step out, thinking this little girl even learned to complain.

"Okay then! Can you go play on your own and stop darting around in front of me?"

Qin Mu halted, confronting the little girl standing across from her.

"Alright! Mom, you're really not cute like this!"

Huanhuan pouted as she left.

Qin Mu thought to herself, how old is she and still wants to be cute? She would like to be cute too, if only she could manage it.

After she returned to her room, Feng Fanghua finally came out from her own room and softly called Huanhuan: "Sweetheart, come play downstairs with Grandma!"

"Grandma, should I start reciting the ancient poems?"

"Then go ahead and recite! Actually, the important thing is to understand their meaning."

Feng Fanghua couldn't refrain from saying more, as she always felt the child was too young and there was no rush.

Some friends always compare their own kids to others' in terms of knowledge and talents, but Feng Fanghua disagreed and never went along with them. All the children need is a happy childhood, and nothing more.

Hu Xiaoyan and Hu Xiaobin didn't arrive until the next evening. After booking a hotel, they followed the address Qin Mu gave them to find Qin Mu's place.

By then, Qin Mu had already finished the wedding dress perfectly.

"I didn't realize you live in such a remote place."

After Hu Xiaobin entered her house and exchanged pleasantries, he couldn't help but speak candidly.

"It's quite nice here, very peaceful. Designers, writers, and artists seem to like staying away from the hustle and bustle."

Hu Xiaoyan quickly added.

"That's true! Our house is the same!"

Hu Xiaobin chimed in, for they indeed lived in a very secluded place, even more so than any wealthy person.

"Wow! Is this my wedding dress?"

The wedding dress hung on the model inside, with the train still in the box and not yet laid out, so Hu Xiaobin was a bit dissatisfied with the lower part but didn't say anything right away, just looking at the front: "Wow! This is the first entirely handmade wedding dress I've ever seen!"

Qin Mu subconsciously touched her fingers, then smiled slightly: "Because my apartment is too small, I kept the train put away. I'll take it all out when you try it on later."

"Is it a detachable wedding dress?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask.

"Since you wanted a very long train, I made a detachable one."

Qin Mu explained.

"Wow!"

"Why don't you sit for a while! I have coffee and tea here, the tea is quite good, the coffee is instant, which would you like?"

"Let's go with tea!"

Hu Xiaoyan said.

"Do you have any drinks? Coke is fine!"

Hu Xiaobin asked as he sat down, not at all reserved.

"I do have two cans of Coke! The tea will take a little bit longer, okay?"

Qin Mu went to the kitchen to make tea, grateful she brought some tea leaves from the villa yesterday, originally intended for Jian Yan, but didn't expect it to come in handy now.

As for the coffee, she used to have a coffee machine, but since she no longer lived there, and the studio's coffee machine broke, hers was moved to the studio here.

#### Chapter 1172: My Heart Followed Him Back Then

Qin Mu carried out the cola and tea and started chatting out of politeness: "The poplar trees in Rongcheng must be budding by now, right?"

"Yes! There's a large poplar forest behind our house, I guess all the poplars in Rongcheng are growing behind our house, just no one else knows! By May Day, when the wind blows, those tender green leaves are so beautiful!"

Hu Xiaobin immediately got interested when she heard about the poplars and started talking about the area behind their house.

"Oh? There are some near our studio too!"

Qin Mu said.

"Did you come all the way to Paris because you had a fight with Mr. Mu? Or are you preparing for a fashion show with your mentor?"

Hu Xiaoyan suddenly asked curiously after hearing this.

"Can I say it was a fight?"

Qin Mu asked, sitting beside them, she found it impossible to make up a lie.

"Of course you can! Fights between couples are normal, it's just that—"

Hu Xiaoyan thought of herself and her husband, they weren't even fighting, they lived in the same house but had been in a cold war for many years, torturing each other, yet never separating.

This was a rare occasion for Hu Xiaoyan to go abroad since marriage, she hadn't traveled abroad for a long time, and this time it was thanks to Hu Xiaobin. But after coming out, she suddenly felt that she shouldn't have lived like a cloistered young lady in that house for so many years, she should have come out earlier to see different sceneries and relax.

"But aren't there some people who endure each other's bad tempers even when there's no love left?"

Hu Xiaobin looked at Hu Xiaoyan, as a sister, she knew Hu Xiaoyan quite well.

"Nonsense! My feelings for your brother-in-law are deep."

Hu Xiaoyan immediately refuted.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile, in marriage, every couple has their unique or clichéd way of getting along.

Nobody knows what will happen until it actually happens.

"Very deep! Then why not live well? You're just torturing yourself!"

Hu Xiaobin couldn't stand the Shen Family's way of life, so she rarely went to Shen's house, always asking Hu Xiaoyan out instead.

"What do you know about adult problems, little kid?"

Hu Xiaoyan avoided the topic her sister mentioned with this remark.

"See! She's always like this, not directly facing problems. If she were like you, and walked away after being wronged, maybe the second young master of the Shen Family would've chased her long ago, but she never gives him that chance."

"Experience shows that coming out doesn't necessarily mean the other half will come after you."

Qin Mu explained to Hu Xiaobin with a smile upon seeing her narrow view.

Hu Xiaobin: "Uh!"

"This girl loves jumping to conclusions, don't mind what she says."

"I really like Miss Hu's personality! Actually, we should face our lives directly, live freely, after all, life isn't very long, and youth doesn't last many years."

Qin Mu said.

Hu Xiaoyan lowered her head, still smiling.

But she soon sighed: "I feel like I should have stayed home, coming here just to be humiliated by you two in a few sentences."

"But aren't you holding your head quite high!"

Hu Xiaobin couldn't help but touch her chin.

"Xiaobin!"

Hu Xiaoyan helplessly called her, hoping she would stop.

"Shall we try on the wedding dress?"

"Sure, sure!"

Hu Xiaobin quickly took a couple of sips of cola and stood up.

"I'll take you inside to change first, Mrs. Shen, make yourself comfortable."

"Okay!"

Hu Xiaoyan agreed, sitting on the sofa watching Qin Mu take down the wedding dress from the model, then carrying the dress and taking Hu Xiaobin to the room.

"Is this your bedroom?"

"Uh-huh!"

Hu Xiaobin went in, curiously looking around, feeling although it wasn't very big, it was cozy.

"Sister, why did you suddenly come to Paris? Did you really come because you fought with Chen Shao?"

"Uh-huh!"

"Then your temper is quite big, as for me, I can't bear to leave my husband."

When Hu Xiaobin mentioned "husband," she couldn't help blushing, then bit her lip and giggled foolishly.

Qin Mu glanced at her, and she smiled more shyly.

"I believe you must love him very much!"



Qin Mu had to say, trying to change the subject.

"Don't you love Chen Shao?"

Hu Xiaobin asked while taking off her clothes.

"Even if the world collapses, I will only love him!"

Qin Mu lowered her head, organizing the wedding dress, preparing to help her put it on.

"Then why did you come to Paris? You've been here almost two months, don't you miss him?"

Chapter 1173: My Heart Followed Him Back Then (Part 4)

"Keeping a distance can help us both calm down."

Qin Mu said, helping her put on the wedding dress after she took off her top.

"Oh? So being together makes you unable to stay calm?"

"At least for now, it does!"

Qin Mu spoke as if discussing someone else's matter, composed and rational.

"But I still don't like being separated from the one I love. It's such a painful thing!"

Hu Xiaobin looked down at the wedding dress she had put on. The feeling of wearing it was surprisingly comfortable. She was a bit surprised, as she had tried several wedding dresses designed by top designers, but none felt as comfortable as this one. Therefore, Hu Xiaoyan decided that even if there were a few slight dissatisfactions, she would still wear this one.

Hu Xiaoyan's temperament determined her way of being.

However, girls at this age are indeed full of beautiful yearnings for love.

When a girl at this age falls in love with someone, no matter how much pain she suffers, she is reluctant to leave that man.

But when some more years pass...

The heart may remain unchanged, but one's behavior certainly changes with age.

"My dad said he wants to invite Chen Shao to drink at my wedding! You're my wedding dress designer, it would be great if you could come too."

"You probably don't know that the old master of the Mu Family hasn't been in good health recently, so I'm afraid I can't make it back. But if Chen Shao can go, that's just as good."

Qin Mu mentioned while helping her with the zipper.

"Is it the Mu Family's old master? I heard my sister say a couple of days ago that the elders of the Mu Family have also moved to Paris."

"Yes!"

"Forget it! I won't force you!"

Hu Xiaobin said.

"I'll go get the train to help you attach it!"

Qin Mu told her.

Later, Hu Xiaoyan stood at the doorway because once the train was spread out, there was no room for anyone else in the room. Qin Mu stood barefoot on the floor, afraid of dirtying the bride's wedding dress.

Hu Xiaobin initially thought the train she wanted wouldn't be done well, but when Qin Mu adjusted it, tears of joy almost fell from her eyes.

"How did you manage it?"

It was exactly like the dream she had as a child.

"Every girl has a princess dream. You're not the first to want such a long train, but yours is the longest I've ever made."

"Huh? Others have made this request too, so why did you make mine so well?"

"Because I can't afford to offend the triads!"

Qin Mu said while lowering her head, her tone modest but sincere.

Hu Xiaobin...

Hu Xiaoyan couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Her father still respects your husband."

"That's not enough! I heard Miss Hu's wedding will be held in a very nice place, and once this three-meter-long train spreads out, the romance will be self-evident!"

The wedding dress itself wasn't overly complicated because Hu Xiaobin looked quite delicate, not well-suited for a too cumbersome dress. Qin Mu looked at her waist again, even though she repeatedly narrowed it, now it seemed she still needed it a bit narrower.

"Sister! I'm so grateful to you! From today on, you're my real sister, closer than Xiaoyan!"

Just as Qin Mu straightened up, Hu Xiaobin hugged her neck, sobbing and sniffing, expressing her gratitude.

Qin Mu helplessly patted her shoulder: "This wedding dress is somewhat conservative, so you have to be prepared that not everyone will praise it."

"I don't care if others are satisfied. My husband and my dad love it this way. My dad doesn't like me dressing too provocatively; he always says girls from respectable families dress very conservatively, and I should too, plus my husband likes me wearing such a wedding dress."

She glanced at it, recalling her husband's expression when she showed him the design, her face a bit shy and a bit proud, undoubtedly stemming from the two men who adored her immensely.

In the mirror by the door, Hu Xiaobin looked at herself in the wedding dress again. Even though her long hair hadn't been styled yet, the feeling of being a bride was already evident.

"Should I take a picture for you? Or do you want to send one to your husband?"

"Huh? No, I want him to see it on that day. I'm super excited to see his expression then."

Hu Xiaobin caressed her chest, the V-neck not opening much, revealing only a small piece of jade-like skin, yet enough to show the beauty of the young girl.

"Loving a man so naively! I can't imagine, were we this way when we were dating?"

Watching Hu Xiaobin almost cry with beauty in front of the mirror, Hu Xiaoyan couldn't help but murmur.

Qin Mu stood beside her with arms crossed, maintaining silence, only smiling. Hu Xiaobin's rare quietness truly allowed one to sink into memories.

That year, when that girl had her first kiss stolen by a boy five years her senior, did she also return home to hide in her room with this silly demeanor?

That night, the girl lay in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep, her face flushing hot, like a fever.

Her heart probably went with that man even back then, didn't it?

Who hasn't been madly in love in their youth?

But as time goes by...

Chapter 1174: Looking for Her in Grandpa's Name

But after all the sails have passed, none of them are!

— —

Hu Xiaoyan and Hu Xiaobin went to the Mu Family villa in the evening, and it was already past ten when they left.

"These two girls probably left early because they were afraid my health couldn't handle it?"

The old man asked after they left.

Qin Mu was just helping the aunt tidy up the teacups on the table, and after hearing this, she just smiled: "Young folks should naturally consider their elders, you don't need to take it to heart."

"You youngsters care too much about us old folks being well, you'll spoil us. Next time, don't bother considering an old man's concerns. I'd rather you banter with me now and then, like when I try to cheat at chess; don't let me get away with it."

Qin Mu knew from his strong voice that the old man's health was definitely fine, and she couldn't help but laugh.

"If the younger generation constantly contradicts the elder, that would be very disrespectful! Without rules, the family would be chaotic."

Feng Fanghua said, holding a teacup, discussing with her father-in-law.

"Why have so many rules in the family? In the army, there were always rules, now I don't like having rules at all. These young folks talk to me as if they're coaxing a child, I can't stand it."

The old man tilted his head back, expressing his dissatisfaction.

Qin Mu listened, quietly drinking her tea, thinking no wonder the old man dotes on Mu Yichen! Because he's the most genuine!

"These two girls came specifically to pick up the wedding dress?"

"Yes! They're also preparing some wedding necessities."

Qin Mu finally joined the conversation.

"Oh! Then those bodyguards outside just now..."

"Hu Xiaobin's father is Rongcheng's renowned figure, Hu Fengshan!"

Qin Mu introduced the person particularly politely.

Upon hearing the name, the old man leaned back slowly, his usual composed expression now showing shock.

"Wow! How did such a person find you?"

Feng Fanghua was even more startled.

"Hu Xiaoyan previously came to my shop to buy a dress and introduced him."

Qin Mu revealed the truth.

"So that's how it is, with such a family, we should maintain a good relationship without causing any chaos," Feng Fanghua felt a bit tense.

"Yes! I understand! This girl is quite good! Besides, I wouldn't dare turn down this order!"

Qin Mu mentioned and couldn't help but laugh again.

Previously, she thought of herself as straightforward, but when Hu Xiaobin contacted her, she wanted to refuse due to his status. With other big names seeking her, she might refuse if unimpressed. But with this, she truly didn't dare.

It was only after meeting Hu Xiaobin that she realized there was work she dared not reject.

"After I finish this wedding dress, I don't have much to do. Let's go out together. I know a very nice place, and the weather is perfect lately. Let's go see the scenery!"

Qin Mu proposed.

"Alright! But are you up for it? I've seen your complexion hasn't been great these past couple of days."

"Making this wedding dress really exhausted me, my back's been killing me, but a night's rest will cure it."

Qin Mu said.

"Alright then, tomorrow we'll go out for a spin with you. How about finding a spacious car?"

Feng Fanghua suggested.

"Okay! Let's use the one we took to the hospital, I still have the number."

Qin Mu replied.

"That'll do! If that car isn't available, you can call Yichen, he has several numbers."

"Okay!"

"Let's use our own car! Forget about Mumu's little car, but a car from the United Kingdom that Yichen had brought over today is quite good. Let's use that one since it's not far, right?"

The old man thought about it, not wanting to lie flat in the car, making it seem like going to the hospital.

"Not far! Just over thirty kilometers, about half an hour."



Qin Mu thought about it and said.

"Okay then, that's settled. No need to call for a car, Mumu knows the way around here, so we'll drive ourselves."

"But your health!"

"My health isn't worse than yours! If a thief comes, I might have to protect you!"

The old man was never willing to admit he was old, except when he was taken to the hospital last time.

Feng Fanghua helplessly looked at Mu Zihao; she could never argue with her father-in-law.

"Let's just follow Dad's wishes!"

Mu Zihao smiled gently, very softly.

"Then I'll go ask the aunt to prepare some food for tomorrow's trip."

Seeing it was settled, Qin Mu went to the kitchen to inform the aunt who was washing dishes.

Later at night, the children all fell asleep, and she took a bath in her room. As she came out, she heard someone knocking on the door. She wore a dark robe, tied the belt, and went to open the door.

Chapter 1175: Seeking Her in Grandpa's Name (Part 2)

"Mom! You're still up?"

"I can't sleep without talking to you!"

Feng Fanghua directly pushed her in, then closed the door herself, and went to sit by her bed.

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle wryly, "If it's about Mu Yichen and me, then please, don't."

"Why shouldn't I? Do you both have to be so stubborn? Can't you consider us, the elders, a bit? Being separated like this, does it really put your mind at ease? Even if you're at ease, I'm certainly not; my heart aches for my son."

Qin Mu pursed her lips, standing by with her head down like a child with no retort, leaning against the wall quietly listening to her continue.

"Don't you feel any remorse for Yichen? You know he can't live without you."

"Mom! He can live without me!"

Qin Mu finally lifted her head and said something.

"If he could live without you, why did he stay with you here for more than ten years?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but glance at her.

"Mom! The current Mu Yichen might not be the same as the former Mu Yichen, at least when it comes to things with me, he might be different."

Qin Mu lowered her head, afraid Feng Fanghua would start scolding her again for not understanding Mu Yichen.

"It'd be great if he really changed, if he can truly let you go—given his circumstances, what kind of divine beauty couldn't he find?"

Qin Mu felt a bit aggrieved, Feng Fanghua always thought there were many fairy-like women waiting to marry Mu Yichen.

"You always say you want me to treat you like a real mom, but now you're siding with Mu Yichen? Am I not good-looking? It's not like no one wants me!"

Qin Mu suddenly felt a bit wronged, stubbornly retorting more than Mu Qingxin ever did.

"You..., then just rely on someone wanting you and don't go back!"

Feng Fanghua shouted angrily, then got up and left.

Qin Mu...

"Both of you, just because you're attractive, think you can start a fight anytime, have you considered the feelings of the elders? Considered the feelings of the children? It's been more than a month, those two little ones haven't even seen their dad's face."

Feng Fanghua stopped at the door, turned her head and reminded her a bit more.

Qin Mu felt indignant, but stood by the bed leaning against the wall, not daring to speak again, afraid of upsetting Feng Fanghua any further.

But no one could deny that actually those two little ones often video chatted with Mu Yichen, almost every day.

When they were home, they weren't that close with Mu Yichen either.

Qin Mu got a headache thinking of these things.

After calming down a bit, she threw herself onto the bed, then reached for the phone beside the pillow, brought it to her face and turned it on, then opened WeChat.

GoodDoctor: "Darling, your husband went to play tennis with that female reporter again today, and had coffee together, are you going to say anything?"

"Wish him luck!"

Qin Mu angrily fired back, placing one hand on her warm forehead, while the other continued scrolling.

When she saw a video that hadn't been downloaded yet, she instinctively clicked on it.

Then—

It was Mu Yichen cooking in Helian Hao's kitchen, suddenly turning to look at the phone.

"Ah!"

Startled by his glance, Qin Mu's phone slipped from her hand and almost hit her eye.

In pain, she immediately turned over and curled up, pressing down hard on her eye corner, barely daring to breathe.

Mu Yichen really was her nemesis, otherwise, how could she get hurt just by looking at him?

Qin Mu curled up on the bed, feeling miserable for a long time, tears streaming from her one eye.

She didn't dare to watch that video again, threw the phone aside, and lay there pressing the corner of her eye, her mind blank, falling asleep unknowingly.

When she woke up in the morning, she found her eye corner had turned black.

Staring at the woman in the mirror, Qin Mu could only laugh and cry, what should she call this?

Huanhuan stood in her bathroom watching her gently wipe her face and couldn't help asking, "Mom, what happened to your eye?"

"Hmm?"

"What happened to your eye?"

Huanhuan looked up at her mother's eye corner, finding it well-behaved today, so ugly.

"It got hit by a phone! Does it look bad?"

Qin Mu lowered her head, blinking at her daughter.

Huanhuan nodded cooperatively, her expression indescribable.

Qin Mu thought, not just ugly, it hurts!

She felt now that even a slight movement of her eyelashes hurt, but what could she do?

With such great sunshine outside today, how could she not go out just because of this little mishap?

Chapter 1176: Seeking Her in Grandpa's Name (Part 3)

So, to make her face seem less important, she deliberately dressed more brightly and hung a pair of sunglasses on her head.

But...

"Wait a minute, what's wrong with your eyes?"

She was just about to carry her things and head out when Feng Fanghua called out to her, walked up to her, and raised her hand to touch the corner of her eye.

"Ah! It hurts!"

Qin Mu immediately recoiled, crying out in pain.

"What happened? Did you cry like this because I said a few words to you last night?"

"Of course not! It happened when I was texting Xiaohao and accidentally dropped my phone on my face."

It was really embarrassing to admit.

"So why do young people nowadays love to hold their phones in bed? If you're not the ones getting hit, who else would be?"

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua seemed to always have a strong presence, and after she finished speaking, she called out to the two kids inside: "Babies, we're getting in the car now!"

"Coming!"

"Here we come!"

The siblings came out together with their little backpacks and their aunt.

The old man, afraid of car sickness, sat in the front.

The couple sat in the back, holding the two little ones, and they were quite cheerful along the way.

Only Qin Mu's eyes were occasionally hurt by the glare.

So when they reached their destination, Qin Mu immediately took the sunglasses off her head and hung them on her nose before getting out of the car.

Actually, the old man didn't even see her eye corner.

Qin Mu thought her makeup was pretty well done, but maybe women have a naturally sharp eye, as Feng Fanghua noticed it.

It was a lakeside not very well-known, but the immense green meadow there really made one feel open-minded, with the clean lake quietly lying in front, reflecting dazzling rays of light under the sun.

The little ones had brought bubbles, and while Huanhuan was blowing, Chengcheng was chasing.

Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua laid out a blanket and then sat by watching the scenery.

The old man secretly brought a fishing rod and took his son to find a secluded corner to start fishing.

He was murmuring, "Coming to a place like this and not fishing for a couple of fish, I really won't feel satisfied!"

Mu Zihao sat accompanying his father in breaking the rules, and not far from them, there was a sign stating no fishing.

However, nearby, there was also a white old man fishing, seemingly a regular in this area.

Feng Fanghua asked Huanhuan to help take a few photos of her with Qin Mu and Chengcheng. Feng Fanghua looked at her always wearing sunglasses, got a bit annoyed after a few shots, stood up, and took the phone from Huanhuan: "Baby, go with your mom and take off her glasses. I'll take some group photos of the three of you."

"Okay!"

Huanhuan loved being given tasks, so she immediately ran over to take Qin Mu's sunglasses. Qin Mu was startled and tried to dodge, but Huanhuan still got them and accidentally bumped into her injured eye corner while taking them off, making her want to scream again. However, fearing scaring others, she held back and just called out touching her eye corner: "Mu Chenghuan, are you against me or something?"

She felt like crying from the pain!

"Look over here!"

Feng Fanghua shouted, then pointed the camera at the three of them. Actually, Chengcheng was not in the mood, and the sister had just managed to give him the bubble blower, so he was busy with that, only occasionally blowing out a few bubbles, but quite happily.

Qin Mu came to her senses and instinctively covered half of her eye: "Mom, can you not take pictures of me?"

"You can't even see your injury, okay? Besides, I'm mainly photographing my grandchildren; you're just a backdrop."

Qin Mu really believed it! She's just a backdrop.

But...



Qin Mu sat with Feng Fanghua by the lakeside, surrounded by people talking and playing around. Many laid a blanket on the grass and sat or lay down, while some kids were playing football over there; in any case, it was lively but not overly noisy.

Eventually, Qin Mu lay down out of exhaustion and backache, unable to sit for long. Cautiously, she put the sunglasses back on, keeping the sunlight away from her eyes.

"Qin Mu, I want to ask you something!"

"Hmm? Yes!"

Qin Mu was taken aback, then responded once more.

The two exchanged a look, and despite the sunglasses, Feng Fanghua's aura intimidated Qin Mu.

"If Yichen met someone similar to you now, but easier to get along with and sincerely wanting to develop a relationship with him, what would you do?"

Feng Fanghua put on the sun hat next to her as she finished speaking, then turned to look at Qin Mu.

Chapter 1177: Seeking Her in Grandpa's Name (Part 4)

Qin Mu...

What can she do?

Fly back and slap him!

"I don't know!"

But, saying this to an elder doesn't seem right.

So Qin Mu could only foolishly reply with this sentence.

"How could you not know? The man you love is with another woman, you and the kids are living alone, from now on your husband belongs to someone else."

"Well, if he's with another woman, then I don't want him anymore."

Qin Mu said.

But it's true, if he cheated, what more would she want?

They both disliked having the opposite sex around them, just that she was a bit more rational, whereas Mu was a bit...

That's Rongcheng's number one jealous man.

"If I were you, I'd fly back and make peace with him!"

Feng Fanghua told her, the pink sunhat was still quite fashionable, although very youthful, she wore it with a touch of luxury.

"But didn't you say he's with that woman? If my dad cheated, would you still want him?"

"Dare he? I would turn the world upside down for him!"

Feng Fanghua immediately became stern, that aggressive air, as if claiming supremacy over the whole world.

Qin Mu...

"I'm talking about you and Yichen, why bring it to me? Seriously answer me, would you stop him from being with another woman?"

Feng Fanghua looked at her sharply, feeling uncomfortable just seeing those sunglasses, so she raised her hand to remove them.

Qin Mu's already injured eye corner was accidentally touched again, with the sunlight shining, she reflexively turned over and lay down immediately.

"Mom! The sun is too strong! My skin is going to get sunburned!"

"Anyway, there's no man anymore, let it sunburn if it wants to!"

"But if his heart is not with me anymore, how could I go back to him?"

Qin Mu lay there covering her eyes, complaining a bit powerlessly.

Feng Fanghua looked at her and really wanted to hit her a bit, so she gave her a hard slap on the butt: "I'm just saying if he would change his heart, I'd have to go to the temple to pray. I've been praying every year since he was a teenager for him to change his heart towards you."

Qin Mu...

This is a real mom!

Such sincerity!

But——

Returning home in the evening, who could tell her she saw on her mother-in-law's social circle, full of her photos, with a line saying: "A woman who can get her eye injured just by chatting, good thing my photoshop skills are great!"

Photoshop skills?

Qin Mu wanted to complain but didn't dare.

Why share it out, for sure Mu Yichen would see it!

Qin Mu's heart tightened, tightly enough to almost make her hiccup.

"Ask her yourself, she's right next to me, I'll give her the phone."

Feng Fanghua was on the phone with her son, then handed the phone over to Qin Mu who was constantly swiping the screen.

Qin Mu looked up, not understanding what was happening.

"Your husband is looking for you!"

Qin Mu...

"Answer it! What are you standing there for?"

Feng Fanghua was anxious for her.

Qin Mu dare not not answer, she just took the phone slowly and placed it to her ear, but the other side had already hung up.

"No sound! It's hung up!"

Qin Mu saw Feng Fanghua staring at her, so she had to mumble back, then looked at the phone again and explained to Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua...

The knot in these two people's hearts can never be untied.

"Why didn't you answer quickly?"

She finally got her son and daughter-in-law to make a phone call, connecting them was really too hard, Feng Fanghua never felt so tired before.

However, it still didn't end well.

Seeing Feng Fanghua getting upset, Qin Mu dared not argue back, she wanted to talk about the social circle issue.

Mu Yichen was drinking at a hotel late at night with Jiang Zhiyuan, now that Qiao Yi had to take care of a pregnant woman, Jing Feng was at home with Helian Hao, and Zhao Huai was always sticking with Xiaomei all day, only the two of them could drink together late into the night.

Jiang Zhiyuan was not in the mood seeing him, and mumbled: "Why do women have so many issues these days? Always coming and going, treating feelings so lightly."

"Are you sure An Nan has feelings for you?"

Mu Yichen asked blandly.

"Of course!"

Jiang Zhiyuan glared at him unwillingly, then snorted a laugh: "You and Xiaomu have deep feelings, but didn't she leave you for Paris, take your son, your daughter, your parents, your grandfather all to Paris, only leaving you here..."

After Jiang Zhiyuan finished speaking, he turned to glance at him, Mu Yichen was leaning there looking pitiful.

"Poor Yichen brother!"

"Get lost!"

Mu Yichen replied indifferently, then got up to pick up a bottle of wine again, handing another bottle to Jiang Zhiyuan: "Finish this bottle and go home to sleep!"

Chapter 1178: Seeking Her in Grandpa's Name (Part 5)

"Will you still be able to get back after finishing this bottle? Just sleep upstairs!"

Jiang Zhiyuan took the bottle but wasn't too keen to drink with him.

Lately, Mu Yichen's drinking habits have improved, and his brothers are a bit worried about him.

"Sleeping upstairs works too!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows.

"Shall I call the journalist sister? It's a great opportunity!"

Jiang Zhiyuan leaned closer and winked at him.

"How many sisters do you actually have?"

Mu Yichen frowned, unable to stand Jiang Zhiyuan's sleazy demeanor.

"Uh! Well, Xiaomu is definitely family, but if you break up with her, she'll be distant! I think you're getting on well with that journalist sister."

"She's just doing an interview with me, nothing more."

Mu Yichen said, then took a swig from the bottle.

"Just that simple? I don't believe it!"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at him, not believing a word he said.

Mu Yichen gave a slight smile, though he said nothing more, his eyes clearly saying, believe what you want.

"Your wounded heart is still thinking about our Xiaomu, huh? Why don't you sneak over like before to see her? Or use visiting Grandpa as an excuse, since they're living together now, go over first and then, you know, relieve some stress. It's been a while, hasn't it?"

Jiang Zhiyuan started strategizing for him again.

Mu Yichen glanced at him, truly reluctant to engage.

"You go over there!"

Mu Yichen pointed to the edge of the sofa, not wanting to be so close to him.

"No! I'm just worried your body might not handle it! You're already so strong!"

Jiang Zhiyuan quickly praised his strength.

Mu Yichen raised a hand to touch his forehead, thinking about the injury at the corner of her eye, wondering if that fool had found some ointment to apply, ignoring Jiang Zhiyuan's comments.

Later that night, he was lying on the hotel's top floor. She wasn't there, but after showering, he went to the closet to find clothes and discovered it was still full of her clothes.

Why did he hang her clothes here back then?

It's annoying him now.

Mu Yichen angrily took all her clothes out of the closet, threw them on the bed, and walked out, pressing the intercom at the office desk outside.

However, just as the call was about to go through, he regretted it and forcefully put the phone down.

Can he not be mad?

He's the one who told her to leave, giving himself a reason not to ask her back.

But now...

Is he insane? Why say those things to her?

Now, she's not contacting him at all, how can he find a way out?



Should he, as Jiang Zhiyuan suggested, go over under the pretense of visiting Grandpa, and then...

Yes, just see her first and then have some fun, it's been stifling not to.

But her? I heard she's quite absorbed in making wedding dresses, even bringing people home for meals.

Oh right! Huanhuan also said she's very close with Jian Yan, probably not just close, but extremely close!

He's been calling Jian Yan these days, and Jian Yan hasn't been answering.

What does that signify, he's all too clear.

Jian Yan finally waited for Qin Mu to return, Jian Yan wants to confess to Qin Mu.

No!

Or maybe he's already confessed!

Jian Yan wants Qin Mu to stay in Paris and live with him.

The more Mu Yichen thought about it, the more his head hurt, especially after some drinks, the headache was indescribable.

Later, he didn't know what happened again, only that when he woke up the next day, he found his phone pressed under his face.

He frowned, instinctively propped himself up, then picked up the phone to take a look.

He was just worried he'd drunk too much and called Qin Mu, saying things he shouldn't say.

But...

He called his grandfather!

Mu Yichen looked awkwardly at the phone's call history from last night, then looked at the time.

Though embarrassed, he was relieved he hadn't called her.

By ten in the morning, he had a meeting at the hotel, but was so distracted that he didn't hear anything being said.

He even forgot about the lunch he arranged with Qin Haiming last night.

In the private room downstairs, the staff was very polite and apologetically asked Qin Haiming, "Mayor, would you like us to call Young Master Yichen?"

"No need! Serve the dishes when they're ready, just charge it to him then."

Qin Haiming instructed lowly.

"Yes!"

The staff actually wanted to call Mu Yichen, but hearing the mayor's words, they refrained.

Qin Haiming guessed he might have drunk too much last night, because the staff just mentioned that he drank with Young Master Jiang here till late at night.

"You may leave, I don't need any service!"

Qin Haiming thought, since Mu Yichen might not come down, he decided to call Uncle Wang, "Come up and have lunch with me! That kid stood me up!"

Uncle Wang answered the call and went from the underground parking to the private room upstairs.

Mu Yichen stayed alone in the office, checked the time when it was meal time, and then received a call from Grandpa, sounding like he had just woken up.

"You kid, babbled to me all night last night, what did you say?"

Mu Yichen listened to the implication, wasn't Grandpa understanding?

At his age, he might really not comprehend some things.

"You love me? Why would you love me? Did you think your wife still has my phone?"

Grandpa spoke boldly.

Mu Yichen was initially just a bit embarrassed, now his face was starting to heat up.

What the heck did he say last night?

"Uh, you might have misheard!"

Mu Yichen awkwardly cleared his throat, lowering his eyes to look at the plain ring on the hand holding the pen.

"Misheard? You hummed and hawed for half the night, could I have misheard one word and misunderstood everything?"

Mu Yichen...

"Then, what exactly did I say?"

"What else did you say? You... who knows what you wanted to say later, I didn't understand and hung up!"

Grandpa blushed, Damn it, after living all these years, listening to his grandson do that.

"If you really can't hold it in, why don't you fly over, you have planes, you're not stuck at home with your hands—I'm not talking about this, hang up! Don't randomly call me at night again or you'll scare me into a heart attack!"

Before hanging up, Grandpa reminded him several more times.

Mu Yichen put the phone down slowly, utterly despondent.

Last night, did he really do what he used to do when calling Qin Mu, with his Grandpa?

Judging from the call duration, about ten minutes, with his capacity, probably not that fast.

Mu Yichen painfully raised a hand to rub his forehead.

Then Qiao Yi came up from downstairs, "Brother Yichen, heard you ghosted your father-in-law?"

"What?"

Mu Yichen turned to see the handsome Qiao Yi approaching him.

Qiao Yi smiled, "I just had lunch downstairs with Boss Zhang, bumped into the restaurant manager who mentioned it."

Mu Yichen...

"Forgot!"

Now his wife has fled, and he's offended his father-in-law too.

So after hearing that, Mu Yichen immediately got up and went out, Qiao Yi had just sat down opposite him, subconsciously raised an eyebrow, "But I came for tea; we're past lunchtime."

"Is Mayor Qin still here?"

Mu Yichen asked staff at the private room door, just as they were about to clear the table.

"Left! Left this, said you should pass it to Paris!"

Chapter 1179: If She Is a Donkey, Then What About President Mu

A week later, Qin Mu finally received the box, with the sender's address being his office building.

It was sent through Secretary Xi, and Qin Mu didn't know what would be inside, but since it was sent by Mu Yichen through Secretary Xi, it probably had nothing to do with them.

A Rubik's Cube!

Qin Mu took the Rubik's Cube, still wrapped, out of the delicate little box and furrowed her brows in confusion.

Why would Mu Yichen send her a Rubik's Cube?

Could it be that he's afraid she'd be too bored?

It wasn't until she looked down and saw a sticky note at the bottom of the box that Qin Mu, holding the Rubik's Cube in one hand, reached for the sticky note with the other hand.

"From your father! Xi Meng!"

A note written by Secretary Xi.

Qin Haiming sent her a Rubik's Cube?

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile, standing there in the restaurant looking at the Rubik's Cube, thinking, is this really for your grandson?

Otherwise...

Qin Mu was really a bit reluctant to accept when it came to elders worrying about the little affairs among the younger generation.

In the living room, the siblings had long been happily playing chase again, and Qin Mu, worried, stood at the dining room door looking outside: "Mu Chenghuan, can you play with the water gun outside with your brother?"

Just as Qin Mu finished saying this, Chengcheng, standing not far from her, was studying how the water gun sprays with his little hands, and accidentally pressed it, spraying water onto Qin Mu's face.

Qin Mu...

Huanhuan was just about to call her brother outside when she turned her head and saw their mom with her eyes closed, water on her face, and couldn't help but open her eyes wide in shock: "Mu Cheng Yang, come out with me quickly! Otherwise, mom's going to spank you!"

Qin Mu thought, when have I ever spanked you?

And yet, she could only feel like crying without tears.

Just then, Feng Fanghua happened to come down from upstairs and saw Qin Mu standing there with such an embarrassed look, couldn't help but cough lightly. Of course, she could tell at a glance that it was her grandson and granddaughter's good work, and the laughter of those little ones from the lawn outside was quite pleasant.

"I'll go see what they're doing. It's awfully cold."

Qin Mu thought, it's not that cold, but changing clothes is indeed quite troublesome.

Thinking this, she turned and went into the dining room, throwing the package box along with Secretary Xi's small note into the trash, then took the Rubik's Cube and went upstairs.

She looked at her shirt and saw it was dirty, so she just threw her phone and the Rubik's Cube on the bed and went to take a shower. After her shower, she saw that she had a missed call from Qin Haiming, and after thinking about it, she called him back.

"Hello?"

"What were you just doing?"

The boss asked her.

"I was just changing clothes! I received the Rubik's Cube you sent me. Why did you think to give me this?"

"It's something you used to play with when you were a kid. I was afraid you'd get bored over there, so I found it and had Yichen send it over to you."

"From when I was little? It looks brand new though!"

Qin Mu picked up the Rubik's Cube and looked at it, not daring to believe it.

"You hardly played with it when you were young. Has Yichen contacted you?"

Qin Haiming asked softly.

"No! Secretary Xi handed it to me, boss. Can you stop worrying about this matter? I'm doing fine now."

"Planning to settle down in Paris?"

"Yes! I've been living here for over ten years, always been doing great."

"Whether it's great or not, don't we both know it? And what does Mu Yichen really know?"

Qin Haiming rarely talked about this, and Qin Mu rarely stubbornly refrained from retorting.

"I won't get involved in your matters too much, but in the end, you'll reconcile. I'm just worried you'll be struggling over there with no one taking care of you."

Qin Haiming opened up and chatted with her.

Qin Mu turned the Rubik's Cube a couple of times in her hand, looked down at it, and sat on the edge of the bed, her long legs casually stretched out: "Why would I be uncared for? Now that the Mu family elders have come, we have several housekeepers and maids at home."

"That's somewhat better, but wouldn't you feel lonely without Mu Yichen?"



"How could I? In fact, I'm more comfortable with him not around. At least there's no one to mock me."

Qin Mu said quietly, just thinking about Mu Yichen, her ears felt painful.

He wanted to pierce her with words.

"He does it because you're reserved? If he didn't speak more, you'd just keep everything bottled up inside. Mu Mu, Yichen probably knows you better than anyone else in this world! You should really cherish him."

"If you keep talking, it sounds a bit like you're giving me your last words!"

Qin Mu couldn't listen anymore.

"Okay, okay, then I won't say anymore."

"Then let's hang up! You and Uncle Wang take good care of yourselves."

"Don't worry! We're doing well, and the flowers and bird you got us are doing well too, although Uncle Wang takes care of them most of the time."

Chapter 1180: If She Is a Donkey, Then What About President Mu (Part 2)

Qin Mu heard Flower and Bird and couldn't help but laugh softly, then gently said: "Hang up!"

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu lay on the bed. She didn't take any jobs, feeling a bit bored, but if she did, she would have to get busy.

She planned to take a break! Should she go somewhere to relax?

The aunt knocked on the door outside: "Young lady, Madam is asking for you to come down for tea!"

Qin Mu heard the aunt calling her from outside, sighed lightly, quickly got out of bed, and then went downstairs for tea.

She left the Rubik's cube and phone on the bed.

Just as she sat down downstairs, Feng Fanghua asked her: "Was that package from Rongcheng? Did Yichen send it to you?"

"No! It was Secretary Xi!"

Qin Mu listened to Feng Fanghua's words, looked at her with a reply, then lowered her head.

Feng Fanghua unconsciously furrowed her brow: "Did Yichen ask Secretary Xi to send it?"

"The boss asked Mu Yichen to pass it to me, Mu Yichen then had Secretary Xi send it over, it's just a Rubik's cube, the boss said I used to play with it when I was little."

"Oh, I see!"

After listening to Qin Mu's calm explanation, Feng Fanghua felt a bit sad.

Mu Zihao and the old man went out fishing, leaving just the two of them with the children at home. Feng Fanghua, feeling bored, brewed a pot of tea and prepared some snacks, continuing to discuss with Qin Mu.

"What was the reason for your argument with Yichen this time? I remember, even before that night with Mingzhu, you two seemed to have started a cold war."

Feng Fanghua asked Qin Mu while holding her tea before drinking.

"Forgot!"

Qin Mu thought for a while, nibbled half of a piece of snack, recognizing the familiar taste, answered, and couldn't help but shake her head, putting the remaining piece into her mouth.

Seems like not long ago, she had shared a piece with Mu Yichen.

Thinking of them eating a snack together, Qin Mu couldn't help but slightly frown.

How did she manage it? To eat a piece with him, such an embarrassing act, in the past, she absolutely couldn't have done it.

But later...

Is that what happens after you have a lover, everyone behaves like that?

"I have a task for you, could you go back once for me?"

Feng Fanghua thought and thought, then said to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu lifted her eyes: "I can't go back!"

She remembered clearly, Mu Yi had said that unless she went back herself, he would never come looking for her.

He can be proud, and she has strong self-esteem too, so they'll both just endure it.

Actually, if the elders hadn't suddenly come over, the two of them probably still wouldn't even call each other; as for video calls, sometimes Huanhuan would chase her around filming, but she would never look back.

"The day after tomorrow is the Jing family's old man's birthday, you have such a good reason to go with your dad, don't you want to see the female reporter lately clinging to Yichen?"

Feng Fanghua asked her nicely, providing a small provocation.

Qin Mu took another piece of snack, then shook her head forcefully.

"Why can't you let him have his way once? Must he always compromise for you?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but ask, feeling a bit angry.

"Mom! It's not always him conceding, actually we mutually accommodate each other."

Qin Mu was indignant, so she spoke frankly.

"Since you both mutually accommodate, then why didn't you this time?"

"This time? He doesn't understand me!"

Qin Mu recalled telling Mu Yichen she was worried about Qin Mingzhu getting into trouble, but what did Mu Yichen say?

With her usual stubbornness, she lowered her head, finished the snack in her mouth, then reached for the tea.

"He doesn't understand you? He just cares too much about you!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but sigh.

"The more he cares about me, the more I care about him. My feelings for him are definitely no less than his for me, but these can't stop bad things from happening."

Qin Mu felt she might have said too much, so after saying stubbornly, she raised her eyes to Feng Fanghua, as expected, Feng Fanghua's face looked bad, scaring her to shut her mouth quickly.

"That's why I don't want you two together! You're as stubborn as a mule!"

Feng Fanghua sighed, said something, then after putting down the teacup, looked outside on the lawn, seeing the siblings bending their heads searching for some treasure.

Qin Mu...

It's not like Mu always isn't stubborn. If she's a mule, then all day Mu...

They're the same kind!

No one from Paris is going back for the Jing family's old man's birthday celebration. The old man didn't invite too many people this year, just some old comrades and family members. Mu Yichen and Jiang Zhiyuan were relatively distant connections.

However, seeing Jing Qing at the birthday party was something neither of them expected.