

## His Beloved 1191

Chapter 1191: Finally Stopped Tossing and Turning (Part 4)

Mu Zihao asked Mu Yichen, both consulting and requesting.

"Don't worry about it!"

Mu Yichen suddenly felt an overwhelming fatigue, said this, then took a throw pillow, placed it under his head, and lay down.

Mu Zihao frowned even more deeply, looking at his son with concern. This refusal to open up made people even more anxious.

Later, the two of them, one watched the news, the other fell asleep.

Mu Yichen opened his eyes close to midnight, the living room lights were off, but Mu Zihao was still sitting there. Unconsciously, he asked, "You're not going to sleep yet?"

"I can't sleep!"

Mu Zihao spoke with uncharacteristic irritability.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then turned towards the sofa: "Go to sleep!"

Mu Zihao glanced at his back, thought for a moment, then turned off the TV and went back to his room.

After he left, Mu Yichen didn't move for a long time.

The entire house went quiet; he could even hear his own breathing.

After Mu Zihao returned to the room, Feng Fanghua woke up: "That kid is still downstairs?"

"Yes! Leave him be! He says he's leaving early tomorrow morning, he probably really doesn't intend to meet her."

When Mu Zihao lay down, Feng Fanghua sat up.

Worried.

"And you didn't say anything to him?"

Feng Fanghua asked anxiously.

"I've said all I should have, but he didn't listen to a single word."

Mu Zihao gave up.

If even Mu Zihao gave up, although Feng Fanghua was troubled, she felt even more hopeless, so she lay back down to sleep.

In her heart, if Mu Zihao's words had no effect on their son, then anyone else...

would be even more pointless!

Qin Mu wasn't asleep; the housekeeper said he was downstairs, Feng Fanghua said he was downstairs, everyone said he was just downstairs.

Yet, he was only downstairs.

During such a deep night, she slowly endured the torment of insomnia, slowly scrolled through every possible page on her phone, even going through every single comment on some news posts.

Apparently, this is what people mean when they say being together is more torturous than being apart.

This was exactly how she felt at that moment.

He was no longer the Mu Yichen of the past, who would fly over to see her at any time, even if just to say some unpleasant things, but he would appear in front of her, making her look at him.

She still remembered that time when he was waiting in his car outside her school. When she climbed into his car, heart full of excitement, thinking how joyful it was to finally meet, he suddenly poured cold water over her head: "You act so recklessly every day. Other than looking like a girl, there's nothing girlish about you. Can't you be a little bit more like other gentle girls?"

At that time, Qin Mu was already in college, and being told she wasn't like a girl certainly made her unhappy.

"So you don't like me this way?"

At that time, Qin Mu rarely got provoked by him and dared to ask him, as she quickly turned to look at him, believing for a moment it was all an illusion.

Back then, Mu Yichen stared at her for a long time, but later, when he started the car to take her to get something delicious, he still threw a line: "I don't like it!"

Since childhood, he had always been like this, always so stubborn with his words.

Thus, from a young age, she had already confirmed that saying about thin-lipped men being the most unfeeling at his expense.

But so many years had passed since then.

After that, they had a relationship and had Huanhuan.

Later, they got married and had Chengcheng.

Afterwards, she thought they were already growing old together in mutual care.

She was no longer afraid of love, no longer afraid of marriage, and embraced a family as perfect as theirs.

Even if they occasionally fought, they quickly reconciled, and at most, there might be some physical passion, as there was nothing a session of that couldn't solve.

But this time...

He had been there for several hours, even got a doctor to check her injury, but hadn't once come in to see her.

Those few hours were complete torture for her; she didn't have the impulse to rush downstairs to see him, but she was constantly waiting for the door to be opened.

Even if they didn't speak, just a silent glance.

Yet, nothing! Nothing at all!

What she received, besides the housekeeper, were elders, and then their two beloved children.

She knew she was only fulfilling the promise she had once made, that he wouldn't come to see her.

But she tossed and turned, unable to sleep, experiencing what's known as insomnia.

Until the door was quietly turned open from the outside, in the silent space, on that cold bed, she finally stopped the endless turning.

Even her pounding heart quieted down quietly!

The room was too dark to see anything.

Her hand, uncontrollably, clenched the quilt tight.

She even felt the pain from her own feet, but she didn't dare move, restraining even her breath.

She heard footsteps, the kind of footsteps that only belonged to him, so light, yet so heavy!

She felt it grow even darker before her eyes, pretending to be asleep, while the hands under the quilt clutched tightly, and the cool sweat in her palm felt chilly.

Chapter 1192: Change

One night! But just in the blink of an eye!

Qin Mu fell asleep under his watch. Initially pretending to sleep, pretending and pretending until it became real.

Yet she still woke up very early, standing by the window watching Mu Yichen leave the villa with the coat he had brought yesterday.

Mu Zihao went to see him off; the two father and son got in the car and left.

Qin Mu didn't know if he looked back from the car to the upstairs after getting in, she just silently watched him leave from behind the curtain.

Last night, she didn't know if he lay beside her, staying in her room.

Forget it!

Qin Mu turned around and then slowly hopped back to bed holding onto the wall.

Feng Fanghua didn't let her injured foot touch the ground, fearing she might put uneven force on it and worsen the wound, and she didn't want to be scolded either, so she was particularly careful.

Just pretend he never came.

From this day on, the family even hardly ever mentioned Mu Yichen, except occasionally Huanhuan would video chat with him, but the elders no longer paid attention to him, and Feng Fanghua's WeChat moments were no longer updated.

Another month passed, yet the weather here remained neither too cold nor too warm, with a cool breeze at night.

Qin Mu received a call from Helian Hao: "Aren't you coming back yet? If you don't, the sky in Rongcheng is going to change."

"How have you been recently?"

Qin Mu didn't care if the sky in Rongcheng changed, just asking about Helian Hao's recent situation.

"I'm okay! I've been trying for a second child since the beginning of the year, but haven't succeeded yet, sigh! Why bring the topic back to me, are you coming back or not?"

"Was it Mr. Jing who called grandpa last time? What happened?"

Nobody proactively mentioned the reason why the old man fell ill a month ago because of a phone call. She only vaguely heard it was because of a call, and the matter was too quiet, hence she kept it in mind and just asked now out of boredom.

Helian Hao, who was lying in bed bored after a bath, no longer wanted to hide it upon hearing her question: "Jing Qing came back to wish the old man a happy birthday. The old man intended for her to return to the family. There were quite a few people at the house that night. After Mu Yichen met her, he wasn't very happy. Not long after, Jing Qing's fiancé's family was reported, and she and her fiancé almost broke up. They came to our house, and it all turned unpleasant."

So, the Jing Family old man called their Mu Family old man.

So this was the reason!

Only then did Qin Mu understand why everyone was tight-lipped around her, it was about Jing Qing.

However, it was surprising to her that Mu Yichen still hated Jing Qing so much; in the past, he would have just turned a blind eye.

"But how long are you and Mu Yichen going to keep this up? If you don't come back soon, he might really be taken away by someone. That woman keeps an eye on him at the hotel every day. He doesn't like to go home now, just goes to the hotel after work, eats there, and sleeps there."

Helian Hao got angry just remembering seeing that woman near him last time.

"If he wants to find someone, let him! If one party breaks it off first, maybe the other party won't reminisce either!"

Qin Mu said.

Helian Hao almost cried hearing that, raising her hand to cover her eyes.

Qin Mu's words were said too lightly, yet they hurt her heart.

"Don't keep pretending to be carefree; who doesn't know you care about Mu Yichen? Do you really want to break it off with him that much?"

"Yeah! If he can take that first step, I'd actually thank him."

"Fool!"

Helian Hao couldn't listen anymore.

Qin Mu stood at the window in the study, leaning against the window frame, feeling all lost.

It's been too long!

So long that she almost forgot him!

If the heart does not move, it does not hurt!

Or maybe her heart had not been moved for a long time!

This heart could automatically avoid danger zones, silently bypassing that already rotten area, striving to survive.

"Hang up now! This fool is going to create!"

Qin Mu said after a moment.

"Could you come back once? Just once!"



"Hanging up!"

Qin Mu, hearing Xiaohao's plea, found it hard to continue the conversation, so she gently ended their talk.

Helian Hao actually shed a couple of tears after hanging up the phone.

Jing Feng came in from outside, saw her lying in bed wiping her tears, holding a phone in the other hand.

"Do you guys have to make a simple phone call so emotional?"

"Jing Feng, think of a way to get Qin Mu to come back, okay?"

"If Qin Mu marries Jian Yan, maybe Mu Yichen would fly over immediately."

"How is that possible?"

Helian Hao got up from the bed.

"Then maybe Mu Yichen wants a divorce from her?"

Jing Feng thought again, seriously answering her.

Chapter 1193: Change (2)

"You're the ones getting a divorce, your whole family should get a divorce!"

Helian Hao couldn't stand listening to this and threw a pillow at him from behind.

Jing Feng dodged, caught the pillow, and looked at him with a smile: "With the current relationship between our two families, do you think I would really help him? What he did this time was a bit too much."

"Wasn't it the Jing Family who didn't take the agreement with him seriously first, forcing him to go to such extremes! Besides, when Grandpa made a call to Paris, didn't it almost land the Mu Family's old man in hospital from anger?"

So, this matter is considered even, and can't be regarded as part of the feud.

"Even so! I still can't think of a better idea!"

Jing Feng said, then walked over to her, threw the pillow back on the bed, and gently cupped her face: "Mrs. Jing, you should stop shedding tears for others. That girl has occupied half a heart of yours since childhood, you know how jealous I am?"

It's rare for Jing Feng to be so affectionate.

"Didn't I leave the other half for you? That's quite enough!"

Helian Hao raised her chin, not feeling she was shortchanging him at all.

Jing Feng helplessly let go of her, then stepped back two steps, examining her: "You don't need to worry so much about the two of them, they should know what's going on."

"They are exactly too aware, so self-righteous, that's why they've stayed apart for so long. It's been four months already, do they even plan to continue this way?"

"Didn't they always get back together in the past after being apart?"

"It's different this time!"

"Let's think about having kids instead, what could be the issue, or am I not putting in enough effort?"

Jing Feng really didn't want to discuss this problem anymore. He finally got a break to stay at home with her, initially thinking about cooking together, cleaning, eating, and sleeping, but what happened?

His wife was emotionally unstable and ignored him because of her best friend.

Helian Hao...

Mu Yichen received a message from Jing Feng the next day: "Still breathing?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, realizing Jing Feng hadn't spoken to him in a long time, but he couldn't be happy now, he couldn't even smile anymore.

It's been four whole months!

Since that time sneaking a glance at her while she was asleep in her room.

He didn't know if her foot injury was healed, the elders no longer mentioned Qin Mu, nor did they discuss any news about her. Although Huanhuan often video-called him, sometimes there were problems with communication.

And since Huanhuan usually video-called in front of the elders, he couldn't ask much.

"You still alive as well?"

Mu Yichen replied to Jing Feng.

"I'm doing better than you! Let's have dinner together tonight!"

Jing Feng sent him another message.

"Okay! I'll wait for you at the hotel!"

Mu Yichen said, then slowly leaned back into his chair.

Since returning from Paris, his life hadn't been as good as before.

He truly regretted making that trip, taking that glance at her.

The fact proves that those who aren't ruthless enough suffer the most.

In the evening, Qiao Yi, Jiang Zhiyuan, Zhao Huai, and Jing Feng had the rare chance to dine together.

In the private room, the five of them sat in their usual seats, Qiao Yi said: "Although this opportunity is rare, I must declare, I now have a family, can't drink too much, and won't be staying late! I'll leave in a while."

Jiang Zhiyuan twitched his mouth, couldn't help but smile: "Are you still the old Qiao Yi I know? How did you suddenly become like this?"

"Qin, you're too scary, is Secretary Xi really that good? If she was so great, why weren't you willing to marry her back then?"

Zhao Huai was curious too.

"I didn't know the benefits of marriage back then! Only after getting married, becoming a husband, and a father, will you understand what life is!"

Qiao Yi kindly reminded the two unmarried ones.

Zhao Huai and Jiang Zhiyuan looked at him with incredulous eyes, after all, there are those here who are married, have kids, and yet life isn't satisfactory.

Next to Jing Feng, Mu Yichen sat there blankly, as if he couldn't understand what they were saying, and as if he didn't belong there.

Jing Feng glanced at Mu Yichen, then mentioned: "Finding one's existence in a marriage is probably the same for all men, but whoever said life changes after becoming a father must look at our Yichen, he's a living example. He didn't even get anything out of having two kids!"

Chapter 1194: Change (3)

Mu Yichen didn't make a sound, instead, he chuckled!

Indeed, he didn't gain anything good!

But in his heart, he felt a bit unconvinced, clearly, they had been so close at those times.

Suddenly he remembered Qin Mu's way of snuggling and acting coy in his arms, her carefree smiling eyes squinting at him, and her teary, tender crying under his body when he teased her...

That damn woman!

She really isn't coming back!

Not only is she not coming back!

She didn't even give him a call!

Except for the two calls she was forced to make by the elders just after they left, she never called again.

And those two times, what exactly did she say?

Mu Yichen suddenly felt a pounding headache, wondering why he was thinking about that heartless person with so many people around having dinner.

"Where's the wine? Fill it up!"

The waiter came in to serve the dishes and happened to hear this sentence, so after putting down the dishes, he promptly helped him pour a glass first.

Then, the waiter went around pouring wine for the other young gentlemen.

But Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't stand being served like this, holding a cigarette with one hand, he took a drag, then stood up: "Give me the wine bottle, you can go out!"

Jiang Zhiyuan, with a cigarette hanging from his mouth, picked up others' glasses and filled them, his big young master temper flaring, then after placing the wine bottle down, he held his own wine glass and stood, pinching the cigarette with his free hand, squinting somewhat recklessly at the man seated farthest.

"Chen Ge! I have to say something for my sister Xiaomu today. Us men, how can you bully such a delicate woman like her? It's been over four months, and the brothers can't stand it anymore; no matter how big your temper, you should still check in on the kids, right? You don't call, you don't text, even An Nan says your heart is not as grand as your appearance, a little embarrassing for us brothers."

"Are you sure it's not because no one's been around to give you advice to coax An Nan since sister Xiaomu left?"

Zhao Huai sat on the side, unable to hold back a skeptical comment.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

The arrogant look from a moment ago immediately vanished, his lips tilted with some difficulty as he looked at Zhao Huai.

Zhao Huai smiled: "Just joking!"

"Damn it! But it's truly related to that! There's no one else in this world who's been better to me than sister Xiaomu! Sigh!"

Jiang Zhiyuan sighed as he sat down, shaking his head in regret.

"Go and bring her back! In some matters, the man should indeed be the one to concede first, and by lowering your head, you'll have the life you want—just think about it!"

Qiao Yi had recently been given a lot of advice by Xi Meng and thought she made a lot of sense, so he also helped persuade him.

Seems like, so many people gathered for dinner today just to persuade him to reconcile with Qin Mu or to make him bow his head to her.

"If you all really care for me, why not think about how to get her back for me?"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes slightly, looking quite unimpressed, yet earnestly asked his brothers.

"I actually have an idea!"

Jing Feng, sitting next to him, leaned back against his chair, hand lightly resting on the table's edge holding a glass, said leisurely, but couldn't help but laugh after speaking.

"What?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes turned to look at him, always sensing a foreboding feeling.

"Have a real encounter with that female reporter, or just send Qin Mu a divorce agreement."

Jing Feng raised his eyebrows, smiled slightly, and said to him.

Mu Yichen's expression instantly fell.

Not only did Mu Yichen's expression change, but everyone else's expression also turned sour.

"Jing Feng, what kind of lousy idea is that?"

Qiao Yi immediately frowned.

"Yeah! Are you trying to make their situation worse?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was worried about his counselor, also about his own future.

"I strongly oppose this idea!"

Zhao Huai looked at Mu Yichen, speaking very seriously.

In Zhao Huai's eyes, their marriage couldn't afford such jokes anymore.

Mu Yichen laughed with his head down: "If you can bear the consequences of something going wrong, I don't mind!"

Qiao Yi...



Jiang Zhiyuan...

Zhao Huai...

"I'm not taking the blame for this!"

Jing Feng said to him, looking at him for his opinion.

"So be it!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows and said no more.

How could he dare take that kind of risk?

Even if Qin Mu returned because of any matter, the rift between them would only enlarge.

He knew he could no longer casually coax her to bed as before and resolve all grievances.

The longer they stayed apart, the more they would face.

Chapter 1195: Change (4)

Mu Yichen picked up the wine glass and frowned as he downed it.

To others watching, it was actually quite unbearable.

He had never been in such a predicament before, making him feel powerless just looking at her.

He was terrified when she cried and said she hated him.

How could he not be regretful? If he hadn't let her go alone to find someone the night Qin Mingzhu disappeared, maybe they wouldn't have ended up like this.

But there's no remedy for regret in this world.

He wanted to be a good man and had been striving for it all along.

For her, he endured so much and gave so much, only he knew best.

But until now...

Originally, they had a warm family, but now when he returned home.

At first, he thought he had adapted to life at the Mu Mansion, so even though she was gone, he didn't go back to the apartment, but gradually, he didn't even want to go to the Mu Mansion anymore.

It seemed like her warmth was no longer on that bed, her scent was gone too, and everything about her seemed to have gradually disappeared from that house.

This kind of sentimental feeling used to make him think it was quite vulgar.

But now, he was personally experiencing it.

"You finally admit now that you want her back, that's already much better than before!"

Jing Feng suddenly said something unexpected.

But Mu Yichen just chuckled lightly.

"Do you know? My wife called her. If you call Qin Mu today and tell her you have another woman or that you want a divorce, she will agree without hesitation."

Jing Feng had to tell him about Helian Hao's call with Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen didn't even lift his eyelids, but it felt like someone was digging his heart with a shovel inside.

So, she really wanted to give up.

How deep was her affection for him?

That she could think of giving up in just four short months.

"You should go and admit your mistake to her! Or find Qin Mingzhu, the one who tied the knot should untie it!"

Jing Feng finally offered some sincere advice.

Only then did Mu Yichen look at him.

"Though my guess may not be accurate, Qin Mu's nature is something I can't fathom, but what if things improve?"

Jing Feng added.

Mu Yichen suddenly seemed to remember something and then stood up.

"Where are you going?"

"To Beijing!"

Mu Yichen picked up his coat from the back of the chair and left without looking back.

"Did he say he's going to Beijing? Now, at eight in the evening?"

Qiao Yi frowned and asked.

"To find Qin Mingzhu! He can't afford to delay any longer!"

Jing Feng responded.

Jiang Zhiyuan and Zhao Huai were speechless, because they actually missed the time when Xiaomu was around.

——

Qin Mu received a call from Qin Mingzhu the next afternoon, she was in the study drawing at the time, so she didn't even look at her phone before picking it up.

"Hello?"

"Qin Mu!"

A slightly arrogant voice came from the other end.

Qin Mu was startled, then brought the phone in front of her to take a look, the name Qin Mingzhu was displayed, her heart tightened, her eyes moved slightly, and she slowly put the phone back to her ear.

"Are you still in Paris?"

She didn't speak, so Qin Mingzhu lowly asked again from the other end.

"Mm!"

Qin Mu responded, this was the first time Qin Mingzhu had contacted her in four months.

"It really wasn't you who called someone to do it, was it?"

Qin Mingzhu asked her again.

"Why did you suddenly think of calling me?"

Qin Mu didn't answer, just slowly asked in return.

"I just wanted to ask you!"

Qin Mingzhu glanced at the opposite side then lowered her head and still spoke with a bit of timidity.

"Oh!"

Qin Mu had nothing else to say, she had explained everything that should have been explained that day.

"Do you blame me? For not trusting you?"

Qin Mingzhu weakly asked her.

"It was expected!"

Qin Mu replied, her voice also lacked strength.

"I heard from Dad that you were injured, is it better now?"

Qin Mingzhu asked her again, both of them could feel the weakness in their voices.

"I'm already better!"

Qin Mu sat there with her head slightly lowered, her neck a little stiff.

"Can I come to Paris to see you? Or when will you come back, I'll go to Rongcheng to find you!"

Qin Mingzhu asked her again, with a bit of a crying tone, she was really about to cry.

"I won't go back, and you don't need to come to see me! If the misunderstanding is cleared, just live well!"

Qin Mu lowered her head and advised her.

"But I want to see you! There are some things I want to tell you face to face!"

Qin Mingzhu childishly whined.

"I can't! And there's no need for such exhaustion! Mingzhu, about last time, no matter what you think, it really happened because of me, so you don't need to feel guilty about me being in Paris, I'm here, it has nothing to do with you."

...

Chapter 1196: Change (5)

Qin Mu took a deep breath and explained to her.

Qin Mingzhu, after hanging up the phone, looked a bit scared at the man sitting on the sofa opposite: "She said she won't come back, and told me not to go looking for her. She said she doesn't blame me, that she's not coming back isn't because of me!"

Saying this, Qin Mingzhu nervously bit her lip.

Ever since that day, after she returned, she really didn't dare to go out and play anymore.

All the issues and grievances between her and Qin Mu, she was afraid, afraid of all the bad things she'd done, afraid of retribution. At night, she obediently stayed at home with her husband, taking care of the child, like a virtuous little wife.

Wang Huanyu stood by the window, looking at the man who had barged into their home, and said, "Qin Mu leaving was probably because of you, right?"

Mu Yichen left Beijing, and then returned to Rongcheng.

Indeed!

He could never find the reason in others.

Because Qin Mu's departure was indeed because of him.

He regretted it, recalling the reprimands from his grandfather and parents. Why did he have to bring up her leaving in front of so many elders at home, when she hadn't even mentioned it herself?

Perhaps she was just feeling emotional for a moment?

Yes! Qin Mu was indeed feeling emotional at that time, which is why she sent him that message.

But the moment he said those words, Qin Mu no longer had a reason to stay.

After returning to Rongcheng, Mu Yichen continued to work diligently, and he didn't think about her anymore or see that female reporter again.

Though the reporter had come looking for him a few times, without finding him, she stopped seeking him out and only occasionally tried her luck at the hotel.

Mu Yichen, when cold, only allowed people to observe from afar, so they never spoke again.

That day, he called Jiang Zhiyuan for a drink, but Jiang Zhiyuan was waiting for An Nan to get off work, so he brushed him off with a "no time."

Jiang Zhiyuan had taken the initiative, not consulting anyone else, just following his own heart.

When An Nan came out of the office building, she saw him waiting across the street from their company and checked the passing cars before walking over to him.

"Where to today?"

An Nan stood straight in front of him and asked with confidence.

"My place! — Or yours!"

Jiang Zhiyuan gazed at her, unable to hide his feelings.

"Let's go to my place then!"

An Nan blushed but quickly turned seriously and got into the car first.



Seeing she didn't refuse, Jiang Zhiyuan happily got into the driver's seat, took her, and left.

"If your neighbor sees me going to your house for dinner, that won't be a problem, right?"

"You can explain to him!"

An Nan said, smiling slightly.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at her, then out the window at the gloomy weather, and changed the topic: "It might rain tonight, maybe even a big storm!"

An Nan didn't say anything, various meanings understood by herself.

Jiang Zhiyuan saw her somewhat flushed face in the rearview mirror and amused himself silently.

He wanted to spend the night at her place and then give her a ride to work in the morning.

It was said that Qiao Yi and Xi Meng's relationship started the same way.

Moreover, it could conveniently deal with the male neighbor, a win-win situation, perhaps no better thing existed.

"By the way! Any news about that couple recently? Are they trying to reconcile?"

An Nan felt the car's atmosphere was too subtle, so she started a conversation.

"Yeah! Yichen just asked me for a drink earlier, but I turned him down!"

Jiang Zhiyuan said, smiling attentively at her.

"Get to the point!"

An Nan gave him a look.

"The point is Yichen is making an effort! But Xiaomu seems to be giving up."

"When a woman loses faith in a relationship, she has no choice but to give up. So for the man who drove Qin Mu, such a strong woman, to give up, Yichen really isn't all that!"

And Jing Feng, she thought he wasn't great either.

An Nan shook her head after speaking and couldn't help but sigh.

"Actually, Xiaomu loves Yichen a lot; it's just that she's a bit timid about relationships!"

"Really? Didn't notice!"

An Nan thought about it; in her mind, Qin Mu was clearly a woman with distinct loves and hates, very thoughtful and serious.

"Didn't notice? I remember we discussed her parents' things!"

Jiang Zhiyuan added.

"Maybe she was once timid because of her parents, but later on she wasn't timid anymore. I could tell from her eyes."

Jiang Zhiyuan dared not argue with her and thus kept quiet.

An Nan was unaccustomed to his concession.

"Are you upset?"

"No, not at all!"

An Nan finally couldn't help but laugh and then touched her reddening face.

Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't help but turn to her: "You look really beautiful when you smile!"

An Nan's face reddened even more!

"Focus on driving!"

"Yes!"

Jiang Zhiyuan obediently focused on driving and drove her to her place.

He had visited her little apartment several times, growing fonder each time and almost wanting to take root there.

"Make yourself comfortable! I'm going to change clothes!"

An Nan didn't like dressing so formally at home, as if ready to work at any time.

"Alright!"

Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't sit still, wandering around her place and then couldn't resist heading to her main bedroom.

An Nan was changing clothes and felt someone watching her, but when she turned, the door crack was empty.

Actually, she wasn't afraid of him watching, was she?

An Nan thought, continuing to undress.

Jiang Zhiyuan later truly didn't dare to peek at her changing like a bad boy, sitting obediently on the sofa, fearing further embarrassment.

Men tend to react too eagerly when seeing things they shouldn't.

"I probably won't go back tonight! An Nan wants me to stay overnight!"

Jiang Zhiyuan, sitting on the sofa, excitedly texted Mu Yichen.

Receiving the message, Mu Yichen frowned and asked him: "Did you send this by mistake?"

"No! We're good buddies, so sharing the joy!"

Jiang Zhiyuan replied to him.

Mu Yichen...

Mu Yichen saw this, slowly placing the phone back on the desk, then stood up, hands in his pockets, silently walking toward the window.

The scenery outside the hotel was nice, but his phone kept vibrating.

Mu Yichen guessed it was still Jiang Zhiyuan; that guy must be too excited now, could possibly break his third leg by morning; hopefully, it would be that way.

Mu Yichen thought sulkily with jealousy.

At that moment, a video from Huanhuan suddenly arrived, the heavy rain outside beating down on the windows, layer upon layer, cleansing the entire pane.

He turned around, picked up the phone he had been preoccupied with on the desk, casually propped it up, and opened it, standing a bit further back.

"Daddy! Huanhuan misses you so much!"

As soon as she saw him, Huanhuan excitedly shouted.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile, thinking what kind of style is this, you little girl?

She was lying on a sofa chatting with him, appearing to be in someone's room.

That night, in the rush and darkness, he hadn't clearly seen the furnishings in her room, but the setup felt like Qin Mu's room.

"Daddy! I'm in Mommy's room, and Mommy is putting on her face mask."

Mu Yichen said nothing, suddenly feeling the urge to sneak a peek at her.

Chapter 1197: Maybe He Already Regrets It

But...

"Oh! How have you been lately? Have you made mom angry?"

"No! Huanhuan has been very good! Mom is coming out now! Do you want to see mom? Shh!"

The little guy suddenly glanced toward the bathroom, then gestured to reverse the camera, set it upright on the side, and lay on the sofa pretending to be a quiet little girl.

Qin Mu came out with a face mask on, massaging her face, and walked over to Huanhuan with her head tilted back, then sat down beside her: "Why so quiet? Were you just on a video call with your dad?"

Qin Mu thought Huanhuan had secretly hung up the call seeing her come out.

"No! Didn't you say you're not letting me video call dad in your room? I was just holding the phone!"

Huanhuan stood up, staring with wide, honest eyes, and shook her head vigorously.

Qin Mu glanced at her, then continued massaging her face with her head tilted back: "As long as you didn't, but mom wants to discuss something with you!"

"What is it?"

Huanhuan felt a little scared, afraid her mom would find out she left the video on.

"Do you want to go to school? A school here?"

Huanhuan blinked, listened to her mom, thought for a bit, then nodded vigorously: "I do!"

"Really? How about mom takes you to school tomorrow to have a look?"

"Sure!"

Huanhuan obediently agreed, glancing occasionally at the phone standing on the side of the sofa.

"I don't agree!"

Only, when Huanhuan was scared of being discovered, the person behind the phone exposed themselves first.

Qin Mu was startled, instinctively turned her head to look at the flower girl phone case standing on the side, then turned to look at the phone: "Mu Chenghuan!"

"I, I, grandma..."

Huanhuan realized she needed to run, quickly called out pretending to be a little pitiful, shouting for grandma as she ran out.

Qin Mu felt a surge of anger.

"I will not agree to Huanhuan going to school over there, you better give up on this idea!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu didn't want to respond, but she couldn't keep the mask on either. She tore it off and held it in her hand, the essence flowing out from her palm.

"You can disagree, but since we're staying in Paris, should she just stay at home playing?"

Qin Mu slightly turned her face to question the person on the phone.

"She indeed should go to school!"

Mu Yichen said thoughtfully.

Qin Mu felt painful turmoil inside, yet didn't want to speak further.

This was the most words they had spoken in the past four months.

She held her breath, then got up and took the mask to the bathroom.

Her face suddenly felt uncomfortable, so she washed it.

Meanwhile, Mu Yichen was still standing at his desk, hands in pockets, slightly weary, yet persistent.

Mu Yichen heard the slippers coming closer from a distance, as she seemed to sit back down slowly on the sofa.

Mu Yichen glanced up, seeing a hint of her clothing.

She finally decided to buy new clothes; this piece he hadn't seen before.

"Huanhuan must come back!"

Mu Yichen spoke again.

Qin Mu was startled, turning her head to look at the phone, thinking he had hung up, her eyes naturally showing nervousness.

"You were the one who told me to bring her to Paris initially."

"Her registration is domestic now, not to mention, years she spent at home, you don't know the level of her French? Let her go to school over there?"

"But it's better to start now than wait until she's older, kids learn languages quickly."



Qin Mu lowered her eyes, stubbornly arguing with him.

"But she is my daughter! I have the right to decide where she goes to school."

"Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu turned completely to face the phone, decidedly unhappy.

"You were the one who told me to bring her over here!"

"I advise you not to discuss these things with me; you won't win!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes, looking at the empty space over there.

"That's right! I never win against you. You're the big boss Mu! I'm just a small designer, what do I have to argue with you? If you say it like that, I have nothing to say!"

Qin Mu angrily stood up from the sofa, starting to fiercely argue with the phone.

Her hands on her hips, angry till her face turned pale, but her eyes were red.

Mu Yichen hadn't seen her face in a long time, and now...

He unexpectedly forgot to breathe, just sadly looked at her face.

He truly loved her appearance!

"Let mom bring her back!"

He spoke again, his inscrutable eyes giving no clue of his thoughts.

However, Qin Mu couldn't see him at all because Huanhuan had adjusted the camera before leaving the room.

Chapter 1198: Maybe He Already Regrets It (2)

"I disagree!"

Qin Mu stubbornly uttered these two words, hands on her hips, looking out of the window.

"Then there's nothing to talk about!"

Mu Yichen said, but his eyes never left Qin Mu.

Qin Mu suddenly laughed: "From the beginning it wasn't me talking to you!"

After speaking, Qin Mu turned around and stood by the window.

The sky outside was a bit gloomy, Paris's weather was usually very good, but today, it was surprisingly cloudy and dreary.

Mu Yichen couldn't see her anymore and felt visibly a bit depressed, then forced himself to look outside the window, his window faced a torrential downpour.

Neither of them spoke again, later Mu Yichen heard a difficult pondering sound, looked up but couldn't see anything.

Qin Mu thought for a while, then turned to look at the couch, pondered and walked over, bent down to pick up the phone in her hand, there was no trace of him in the video anymore, but she recognized his hotel office.

Feeling the pain and reflecting deeply, she then hung up the video call.

Mu Yichen heard the hang-up sound, glanced at the desk, and then turned back to look at the pouring rain outside.

Qin Mu put down the phone and found that thirty-seven minutes had passed, they video-called for so long, yet she realized it so late.

Qin Mu lowered her head on the couch, burying her face deeply in her palms again.

The skin that had just applied a mask was watery, making her feel cold.

Her foot wasn't fully healed, and if one looked carefully, they'd discover she still had difficulty with one foot while walking.

She wore slippers downstairs, the elders had all gone out, the children were carried out, so she went to the kitchen herself, and saw the aunt preparing meals, and interrupted: "Auntie, can you grind me a cup of coffee?"

"Okay! Is two spoons of sugar enough?"

The aunt glanced at her, then smiled and agreed.

"No sugar!"

Qin Mu also smiled, leaning at the door quietly waiting, the aunt went to find the coffee beans.

Suddenly, Qin Mu remembered back in the country, Xiaomei often did this, she suddenly missed that girl a bit.

Later she carried the coffee back upstairs, went to the study and turned on the computer, the computer in Rongcheng hadn't been handed to her yet.

She just forgot to ask him if he could kindly send her computer over, at least copying all her stuff to her would be fine.

Mu Yichen was simply a liar, she suddenly remembered what he said to her before she left, promising to send her luggage the next day, but...

Clearly it was his airplane, yet he was stingy not willing to pack anything other than the belongings of the three of them.

Qin Mu felt somewhat annoyed, angry at herself and at him.

Thinking for a while, she still picked up the phone to call Jiang Zhiyuan: "Jiang Shao!"

"Xiaomu?"

Jiang Zhiyuan could hardly believe it, Qin Mu actually called him.

"I wanted to ask you for a favor."

"Favor? No problem! Is this your new number?"

"Yes! It's my new number here! Can you go to the Mu Family and copy some things for me, in the study on my drawing computer."

"Uh... Will I get in trouble with Brother Yichen..."

"Aren't we supposed to help each other? Or do you no longer need me for An Nan's issue?"

Jiang Zhiyuan...

"Well, Xiaomu, An Nan and I have already... hahaha, slept together!"

Jiang Zhiyuan felt a bit shy, but couldn't help laughing.

"Really? Then congratulations! But, can you really not help? Besides you, I can't think of anyone else willing to help me!"

Qin Mu shook her lips and whispered to him.

"Am I really this capable in your eyes? Among all the people you know, only I dare to do this for you?"

"Yes! They all fear Mu Yichen, I know you don't! Even if you do, you're someone who loves adventure, otherwise how would you pursue someone as straightforward as An Nan!"

"Don't say any more! This matter, I'll handle it for you! Mu Yichen hasn't been going back to the Mu Mansion much lately, I'll sneak in, no problem."

Jiang Zhiyuan thought for a moment, feeling that his sister Xiaomu really had his heart, such a good sister, if others won't help, he must help her.

"Thank you! If you ever need anything, feel free to ask! I'll tell you everything!"

"Saying all that makes us seem distant! We've always been good buddies! I'll hang up and go over, copy the data, and send it right over to you."

"Good! Thanks again! When you bring An Nan to Paris for your honeymoon, I'll definitely host you well!"

### Chapter 1199: Perhaps He Already Regrets It\_3

"Haha! That's a must! But, are you really not planning to come back?"

Listening to Qin Mu's tone, Jiang Zhiyuan realized she had no plans to return, and was a bit worried about his brother Yichen.

"No plans to come back for now!"

Qin Mu responded softly.

"Alright! Let's not talk about this for now. It's really too much that Yichen has held onto your things for so long. I heard from Xiaohao that he's still holding onto your luggage. Is there anything essential you need, so I can sneak it to you?"

"Really?"

Qin Mu couldn't believe it, Jiang Zhiyuan was so agreeable; had she known, she would have asked him sooner.

But Mu Yichen, now living in a hotel, it turned out to be true.

Jiang Zhiyuan hung up the phone, set out from home, and drove to the Mu Family house.

Mu Yichen usually wasn't home and this time was no different.

After Jiang Zhiyuan went in, he realized that the car Mu Yichen usually drove wasn't there, so he was certain he wasn't home and entered with ease.

The butler was the only one at home; all the other helpers were given time off. The butler, seeing him at the entrance, greeted him, "Young Master Jiang, what brings you here? Our young master is not home!"

"I know he's not here, he's in a meeting. He left some documents at home and asked me to pick them up for him!"

"Is that so! But the young master hasn't been back for a long time. When did he leave the documents?"

The butler was puzzled.

"Well, I'm not sure about that! Anyway, he asked me to get it, told me it's in the study upstairs, so don't worry about it and leave it to me!"

"Alright!"

The butler didn't have any doubts about Jiang Zhiyuan, and Jiang Zhiyuan had always been skilled at bluffing in front of elders. This time too, he easily made it to Qin Mu's study.

The butler was downstairs dusting the sofa, pondering over the situation, feeling something was off, but unable to pinpoint the issue. Jiang Zhiyuan's relationship with Mu Yichen was as close as real brothers.

Jiang Zhiyuan got upstairs, turned on the computer, and started a video.

"Xiaomu, I'm in your study now, you have to tell me the password!"

"Password? It's Yichen's birthday!"

Qin Mu recalled she had set a password on her computer.

"Yichen's birthday? Your love runs deep! Your bank password isn't Yichen's birthday too, is it?"

"Of course not!"

Qin Mu felt a tightness in her throat.

Jiang Zhiyuan, looking at the computer, entered the password. As expected, it opened, and he smiled. Glancing at the woman on his phone, he noticed Qin Mu had lost a lot of weight since he last saw her.

"Xiaomu, I heard you hurt your foot not long ago, is it okay now?"

"Yes! It's healed!"

Jiang Zhiyuan continued on the computer, found the software, and sent a screenshot via WeChat to Qin Mu, who confirmed, and he began copying.

"Is no one at home? Are you alone in the study?"

"Only the butler is downstairs dusting, everyone else is on leave!"

Jiang Zhiyuan explained.

Qin Mu nodded, sitting in her study, looking at her study in the Mu Family home, feeling nostalgic was inevitable, but now, this was her nest.

"By the way, the other day Yichen went to Beijing to find Qin Mingzhu, I heard Qin Mingzhu called to ask for your forgiveness?"

Unconsciously, Qin Mu looked up, puzzled: "Are you saying Qin Mingzhu called to apologize because of Mu Yichen?"

"This... you didn't know?"

Jiang Zhiyuan's heart suddenly skipped a beat, feeling he might have said something he shouldn't have, his voice becoming uncertain.



Qin Mu's heart tightened, but she didn't press further.

Hearing movement outside, Jiang Zhiyuan's heart trembled fiercely: "Oh no! Yichen seems to be back?"

"I have to shut down the computer, I'll come next time to continue for you!"

"No, just transfer the file to me, turn off the screen, and don't let him find out here."

"Alright!"

Jiang Zhiyuan didn't dare linger, quickly turned off Qin Mu's video, transferred the file to her, and left. His WeChat ID was still logged in on Qin Mu's computer.

"Young Master Jiang said he was here to pick up documents for you!"

Mu Yichen frowned: "It's almost dark, what documents?"

Mu Yichen frowned unhappily and went straight to the study upstairs.

Just then, Jiang Zhiyuan came out of the study, and with a chuckle, closed the study door and faced Mu Yichen: "How come you're back, Yichen?"

"What were you doing in our study?"

Mu Yichen hated others touching his things carelessly.

"Uh! Actually, I just went into the wrong room. I... alright, I was looking for Xiaomu's luggage. Xiaomu asked me to pick it up for her!"

## Chapter 1200: Maybe He Already Regrets It (4)

Jiang Zhiyuan scratched the back of his head, not daring to look at him again.

Mu Yichen's eyebrows were furrowed: "She asked you to come and get her luggage? She asked you to come and get her luggage, and you just did? Whose side are you on anyway?"

"Uh! Of course I'm on your side! It's just that Xiaomu in Paris has no clothes to wear, which is quite pitiful, so I just... wanted to secretly handle this matter for her while you were away."

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at Mu Yichen again, timidly.

Mu Yichen said nothing, his dark pupils fixedly staring at Jiang Zhiyuan.

"Alright! I'm afraid if I don't help her with her luggage, she won't help me with advice on pursuing An Nan in the future!"

Jiang Zhiyuan was about to cry, scared by Brother Cen's cold face.

"Then go ahead! It's in the bedroom!"

Mu Yichen said, making room for him.

"Really?"

Jiang Zhiyuan's heart was pounding, he was actually too scared to go and get it.

"Really!"

Mu Yichen agreed, standing aside, his hands naturally hanging down before slowly inserting them into his pockets, arrogantly raising his head, looking a bit displeased at Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan saw disappointment in his eyes, thought it over, and then smiled: "Well, I better not get it for her! I shouldn't meddle too much in the matters between you two. I'll take my leave now!"

Mu Yichen stood there watching Jiang Zhiyuan escape as if fleeing, then sighed helplessly.

The butler stood nearby watching: "Young master!"

"It's fine! You go ahead, mind your business!"

Mu Yichen said, then raised his eyes towards the study.

Jiang Zhiyuan said he came to get Qin Mu's suitcase, but why doesn't he believe it?

Jiang Zhiyuan's heart was about to jump out in fright, he took a deep breath after running out of their house, somewhat relieved.

Mu Yichen went into the study and discovered the computer was running, even though the screen was off.

He heard the sound of the computer running, perhaps because the study was too quiet at this time, he could hear it so clearly.

He walked forward, stood behind the desk, and looked at the computer screen, slowly took his hands out of his pockets, and turned on the screen switch.

Oh!

Jiang Zhiyuan's WeChat had a file being transferred, the sender was Qin Mu's account.

Qin Mu had also sent him two messages, Mu Yichen calmly pulled out a chair and sat there, placing his two handsome hands on the keyboard beside him.

Xiaomu: "Is it him?"

Xiaomu: "Are you okay?"

Mu Yichen raised his hand and typed a few words to send her: "It's fine! It's not him!"

Xiaomu: "Scared me to death!"

"What's there to be afraid of? He's not a demon!" Mu Yichen sent back.

"He's not a demon! He's scarier than a demon! Don't you think so?" Qin Mu asked.

"Don't think so!"

Mu Yichen replied!

"Forget it then!"

Qin Mu sent him another message but said nothing more.

However, Mu Yichen, sitting there for a while, saw no new message from her on the screen, unable to resist asking her again: "Why aren't you coming back?"

Qin Mu was staring blankly at her computer, picked up her phone again upon hearing that: "How to come back? Cen Brother doesn't seem to want me back!"

"Oh? What did he say?"

Mu Yichen typed a line, pressed the enter key, and sent.

"I forgot the specifics, anyway, he said he wouldn't come to find me, doesn't that mean he doesn't want me back? Besides, isn't he doing well over there? There are female journalists, hotel people, he's full and not hungry!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then said.

"Are you so sure he needs those who force themselves on him? And I heard he wants you to come back voluntarily, it doesn't mean he doesn't wish you to return!"

Mu Yichen paused typing here, then resumed: "Qin Mu, you're not here, he's not doing well at all!"

Qin Mu felt a sudden shock in her heart upon reading that.

And on Mu Yichen's side, it suddenly went quiet.

Qin Mu heard her heart pounding chaotically, as if experiencing a confession.

But that's Jiang Zhiyuan, how could Jiang Zhiyuan talk to her like this?

So serious, so solemn, unlike Jiang Zhiyuan's style.

Qin Mu felt her heart beat faster and faster, then heard the notification of the file completed, and sent him a message: "I don't know how he's doing, because he hasn't cared how I'm doing either! I won't say more! Thanks for today!"

After Qin Mu replied, she shut off her phone, the study suddenly quiet, with her subtle breathing clearly audible.

Mu Yichen sat in her chair, she usually could sit here until past eleven at night, but now...

She's staying up in her study over in Paris, and he, can only miss her!

He looked at the computer she used, the two lines she sent, his narrow eyes slowly filled with pain.

"Qin Mu! Try to give him an opportunity! Give him a reason to come find you, to ask you back!"

Qin Mu: "Forget it!"

Mu Yichen: "Why?"

Qin Mu: "It's better like this! At least I don't have to hear his sarcasm anymore!"

Mu Yichen: "He might already regret what he did back then!"