

## His Beloved 1201

Chapter 1201: Someone Has to Take the First Step

Or maybe he already regrets it!

— —

Mu Yichen didn't trouble Jiang Zhiyuan, but Jiang Zhiyuan was really scared for a few days and didn't dare to see him, hiding at An Nan's place, all the while.

One day, Mu Yichen called him out for a drink, threatening to end their friendship if he didn't go.

After the call, Jiang Zhiyuan sighed helplessly, lying on An Nan's sofa, watching her come out of the bedroom after a shower. Truth be told, he really didn't feel like going out for drinks, especially with such beauty before him.

But if he doesn't go, what if they really break off their friendship?

"Yichen is asking me to go for drinks!"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at An Nan with a pleading expression.

After her shower, An Nan wore a strappy nightdress, very short, showing off her flawless long legs, as she walked over to the sofa while drying her hair.

"Should I go or not? Maybe I should turn him down?"

Jiang Zhiyuan watched her sit down, his eyes fixated on her face, while his hand had already sneakily crawled up to her leg. He had never realized a woman's legs could be so smooth and soft!

"Go! You've been waiting for his call for days! Besides, he used your WeChat to chat with Qin Mu, maybe he's afraid to trouble you! After all, you've got dirt on him!"

An Nan thought about it and decided there was no need to avoid it.

"But I want to stay home with my girlfriend!"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at her with those tantalizing eyes, full of greed.

"Go if you want, don't if you don't!"

An Nan looked like she wanted to smack him, glanced at him, then ignored him, continuing to dry her hair.

"Baby! How are you so good? Did you know you're my goddess, I've never met a girl as great as you!"

Unable to resist, Jiang Zhiyuan kissed her leg, then lay back on her lap and spoke to her.

An Nan, entangled by him, had no choice but to put down the towel from her head and said seriously, "Go meet your good buddy! Since Qin Mu helped you chase after me, you also have a responsibility to help them get through this time."

"Still so supportive of me!"

Jiang Zhiyuan said again, with a look full of gratitude towards her, which An Nan couldn't stand to see.

An Nan couldn't help but chuckle, "If you don't go now, I won't let you leave for real!"

"Hehe! I'll be back soon! I promise!"

Before leaving, Jiang Zhiyuan gave her a big kiss on the face, he couldn't bear to be away from her for too long, now that they're really in love, he felt like he hadn't fully experienced the romance and was already in the honey pot.

And An Nan felt surprisingly satisfied too.

An Nan thought to herself, had she known things would be this good, she would have laid it out earlier, avoiding so many twists and turns for both of them.

But later, how did she forgive him for his thing with Li Man?

Forgotten!

She actually forgot such an important matter, how did this notorious young master of the Jiang Family gain her trust?

Or maybe it wasn't him gaining, but her always considering him somewhat reliable in her heart.

Speaking of which, Jiang Zhiyuan felt a bit guilty when he arrived at the hotel, after getting out of the car at the entrance, he nervously cleared his throat and asked the little brother next to him, "Has Young Master Yichen gone in?"

"Young Master Yichen has been here since the afternoon!"

The little brother replied.

On hearing that, Jiang Zhiyuan was a bit relieved, though still unwilling as he walked inside.

But thinking of what An Nan said, with Yichen's dirt in his hand, what was he afraid of?

At worst, Yichen could beat him up, and then he'd publicize the WeChat messages between Yichen and Qin Mu!

Thinking this, he suddenly puffed his chest up and even whistled a tune.

"Young Master Jiang!"

Just as he was smugly about to enter the elevator, a woman ran in after him from behind, the two entered the elevator one after the other.

"Miss Wu!"

A "trouble" sign immediately appeared on Jiang Zhiyuan's forehead.

Why did this woman show up again?

"Is Young Master Jiang here to drink with Young Master Yichen?"

The girl called Miss Wu was the one who had been spending a lot of time with Young Master Yichen recently.

"Uh! Actually, yes! But you know..."

"Young Master Yichen doesn't want to see me! Right?"

This Miss Wu seemed quite self-aware and easygoing, no temper at all, easy to talk to.

"That's indeed the case, so please don't make things difficult for me, okay?"

Jiang Zhiyuan thought about it, feeling it was a bit blunt, but honesty was best.

"Why would I make things difficult for Young Master Jiang, I just happened to run into you, so I just wanted to say hi!"

Miss Wu smiled as she talked to him.

"Is that so?"

Chapter 1202: Someone Has to Take the First Step (Part 2)

Jiang Zhiyuan was unexpectedly, a bit flushed.

"Mm!"

Miss Wu nodded.

Jiang Zhiyuan said he felt they were being too harsh on the young girl. Meeting and chatting wouldn't do any harm, after all, there wouldn't be any substantial relationship, especially since the young girl admired Brother Yichen and had never done anything outrageous.

"I heard that Young Master Jiang also has a lover now! I wonder if it's true?"

"Uh! It's true! But I'm not someone of much news value, so please don't write anything random, okay?"

"I don't do this kind of gossip reporting, of course, I won't write anything randomly, rest assured, Young Master Jiang!"

"That's good!"

Jiang Zhiyuan felt quite embarrassed; it was hard for him to reach that level, and as soon as the elevator opened, he quickly said goodbye to the people there.

Wu Jiaojiao also slowly came out after he exited, watching Jiang Zhiyuan enter that private room, which was Yichen and their usual room, then circled the middle staircase on that floor, and went up to the Western restaurant.

After Jiang Zhiyuan entered the private room, Mu Yichen and Jing Feng had already had two drinks inside. Seeing Jing Feng there, Jiang Zhiyuan felt quite intrigued, and mysteriously sat next to them: "Guess who I just saw at the elevator door?"

"Reporter Wu!"

Jing Feng raised his eyelids, handing him a bottle of wine simultaneously, it was an easy guess.

"Uh! You're too much! At least pretend to guess a few more times!"

"Still so childish, keep it to yourself, beware that one day An Nan might kick you out!"

Jing Feng reminded him in a brotherly manner.

"An Nan definitely won't! She's the type who, once she decides, it's for life!"

Jiang Zhiyuan spoke with a never-before-seen sense of pride.

It felt like he had never been so certain about a woman in his life! As if he had finally found a place to settle!

Jing Feng and Mu Yichen lifted their eyes to look at his expression, feeling happy for him while also a bit sour. Especially Mu Yichen, he was practically getting tooth aches from the sourness.

"But Miss Wu is quite sensible, she knows Brother Yichen doesn't want to see her, so she didn't plan to come along with me. I thought she might want to join me to see Brother Yichen!"

Jiang Zhiyuan said as he took a sip of wine, his eyes still flickering with some emotions.

"That's her being clever, knowing there's no benefit in clinging too tightly."

Jing Feng said.

"What do you mean by that?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was taken aback.

"A string that's too tightly wound will definitely break!"

Jing Feng lifted his eyes to him, hinting.

"Uh!"

That's indeed true!

"But she still likes coming here to eat, showing she's always waiting to run into you!"

Jing Feng looked toward Mu Yichen, speaking seriously to him.

"Do you remember the time when Qin Mu returned home and met me and Jing Qing dining here?"

The man who had been silent suddenly spoke.

"It seems there was something like that!"

Jiang Zhiyuan thought for a while before saying.

"That kind of event couldn't possibly happen a second time!"

Mu Yichen said and looked up at his two brothers; having the same kind of foolish thing happen twice, he would be hopelessly clueless.

"So, what do you mean?"

"Go to Paris!"

Mu Yichen said.

"Go to Paris?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was practically scared to death by him.

"Mm! Since she's unwilling to return, I'll go bring her back!"

"What if she doesn't want to return with you?"

Jing Feng felt a bit disappointed as he thought a miracle might happen this time, only to find Brother Yichen is going to Paris to bring that woman back.

"Then tie her up and bring her! Though this method seems a bit crude, it's quite effective!"

Mu Yichen sighed a little helplessly and said, his eyes carrying a hint of annoyance.

After returning home, Jing Feng told Helian Hao about this fact, Helian Hao was quite excited: "Did he really say that? That he's going to Paris to bring Mumu back?"



"Do I seem like someone who would lie?"

Jing Feng looked earnestly at Helian Hao.

Helian Hao burst out laughing excitedly: "Oh my gosh, he's finally reached the limit! I told you he would definitely go to Paris to find Mumu!"

"Honey! Can you care about me for a moment?"

"What's wrong with you?"

"I need some comfort right now!"

"Why?"

Helian Hao blinked, gazing at him without understanding.

Jing Feng looked at her slightly longer hair and gently stroked the back of her head: "Because my woman is always so worried about others' matters."

Helian Hao...

"I need to call Mumu, look at the time now!"

Jing Feng pulled her toward the bedroom, not letting her make a call.

"Jing Feng, what are you doing? It's still very early over there in Paris!"

### Chapter 1203: Someone Has to Take the First Step (3)

Helian Hao, unwilling, spoke to him.

"But it's already midnight back home!"

Jing Feng turned around and simply hoisted her over his shoulder, scaring Helian Hao into clutching the fabric of his shirt at the back: "Put me down, I'm getting dizzy!"

"Helian Hao!"

Jing Feng put her down, but it was on the bed.

Jing Feng gazed affectionately at the woman beneath him.

"Don't be like this, it's so cheesy!"

Helian Hao couldn't take it anymore.

"This is cheesy? How come you never said that before?"

"Before? You weren't such a romantic!"

Helian Hao thought for a moment and fluttered her eyelashes.

"So, you mean now I am?"

"A bit better!"

Helian Hao was a little scared looking at Jing Feng's serious expression.

"A bit better is good! I'll try other moves later, maybe you'll like them even more. Honestly, I used to think you didn't like me being too flirty."

"Uh!"

"So it seems, Mrs. Jing still has potential to develop my skills!"

The eyes of Jing Feng, usually so serious, could occasionally turn playful, making it hard for people to handle.

Helian Hao looked into his eyes, and as she did, her heart began to panic.

How could she endure his teasing? Normally, if he did anything slightly provocative, she couldn't handle it. To use professional terminology, her... something was quite shallow.

After everything was done, Helian Hao still sent a WeChat message to Qin Mu. Qin Mu was just about to finish dinner, but after seeing the message, despite all the dishes she liked on the table, she lost her appetite.

Helian Hao's message said: Mu Yichen told Jing Feng he's going to Paris to bring you back! Be ready to go home, young one!

Could she wait for him to come?

Qin Mu thought she would have to spend another year here.

"Why aren't you eating? Eat more!"

Feng Fanghua noticed her chopsticks were just poking the rice in her bowl, unable to pick up even a few grains, so slow, and when she looked at her face, it was like she had lost her soul, causing some worry.

"Oh! I'm not really hungry!"

Qin Mu said, looking at Feng Fanghua's questioning gaze, she gave an embarrassed smile.

"If you're not hungry, forget it! No need to stay with us; go take care of your own matters!"

Mu Zihao said, not wanting Qin Mu to feel obliged to stay with them.

"Alright! I'll be going then!"

After hearing this, Qin Mu nodded, touched by Mu Zihao's constant consideration for her. She put down her chopsticks and after saying goodbye to her grandfather, she left.

"I'm full too!"

As soon as Huanhuan saw Mommy leaving, she put down her bowl and chopsticks as well, then went after her mother.

Qin Mu had just entered the living room when she heard cheerful footsteps behind her; turning her head, she saw it was Huanhuan.

"Mom, where are you going?"

"Hmm! How about we take a walk outside?"

Qin Mu glanced at the watch on her wrist; it was still early.

"Sure!"

Huanhuan agreed, nodding eagerly.

It was a bit chilly outside, so Qin Mu and she sat on the swing outside, not going far.

Huanhuan lay on her lap, letting her gently swing the swing: "Mom, I miss Dad!"

Qin Mu was looking at the night view, but upon hearing Huanhuan's slightly muffled voice, she looked down at her.

"Mom, don't you miss Dad?"

Huanhuan crawled up from her lap, looking up at her with eyes full of longing for her dad.

"Yes, I do!"

When Qin Mu said these words, her throat was hoarse and her eyes were moist.

How could she not miss him?

She was just warning herself not to think about it!

But why warn herself?

Wasn't it because she thought of him too often?

Qin Mu couldn't help but choke up for a moment, then smiled a bit: "Huanhuan! How about letting Grandma take you back to see Dad?"

"But is Mom not coming back? Didn't Mom say she misses Dad too? If I go back, I'll miss Mom too. I want to be with Dad and Mom, all of us together."

Huanhuan finally expressed her true thoughts. This was what she had wanted to tell Mom when she first came to Paris.

For the first two days after arriving, Huanhuan hadn't snapped out of it, and once she did, she realized that her parents were separated. Then she saw how tired Mom was, so she never dared to bring it up with her until tonight.

Qin Mu suddenly didn't know what to say; she didn't know how to explain her current situation with Mu Yichen to her daughter.

But soon, she promised her daughter: "Give Mom some time, okay? I promise we'll be together as a family!"

"Really?"

Huanhuan asked.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu promised!

"Then I trust Mom! I don't want to go back to be with Dad with Grandma, because Dad always teaches us to take care of Mom first! My brother and I have to stay by Mom's side!"

Chapter 1204: Someone Has to Take the First Step (4)

After Huanhuan finished speaking, she lay down on Qin Mu's lap, her small hands hugging Qin Mu's waist.

A full moon quietly crawled out from a large mass of dark clouds, bit by bit.

Qin Mu held Huanhuan, swinging gently on the swing.

Even though the basketball court was gone later on, two swings were installed at the entrance, which was quite nice, great for cooling off in the summer.

Later, Huanhuan fell asleep on Qin Mu's lap. Qin Mu, worried she'd get cold, carried her into the house.

When Mu Zihao saw her coming in with Huanhuan, he immediately stood up from the sofa. Just at that moment, the maid came out and, before Mu Zihao could reach her, she approached Qin Mu: "Young Madam, let me help, be careful with your foot!"

"It's been fine for a while now!"

Qin Mu said, but since her foot still felt a bit strained, she handed Huanhuan to the maid.

The maid carried Huanhuan upstairs, and Qin Mu turned to look at those on the sofa: "Grandpa, Mom, Dad, I'll go stay with her for a bit!"

"Okay!"

The old man nodded giving her permission to go, but after Qin Mu went upstairs, he sighed helplessly: "How long have they been here?"

"For a while now!"

"I think with Mumu and me here, she can accompany me for checkups and all. You two should go back! Without someone around that boy, I'm honestly a bit uneasy."

The old man thought for a moment, then discussed with the couple.

"That's not an option, we wouldn't be at ease with you either. How could that girl know how to take care of people?"

Feng Fanghua immediately refused, although in her heart she was eager and missed her son, worrying that he might be having a hard time in Rongcheng.

"How can Mumu not know how to take care of people? She plays chess with me, exercises with me, can you do that? These are all things that make me happy, none of which you can do."

The old man glanced at his daughter-in-law, speaking quite frankly.

"What! Dad, does that mean I'm not good in your eyes at all? Besides, is it just you who needs care here? What about my two treasures, how could you bear to let me go and leave my two precious grandchildren?"

Feng Fanghua was quite hurt by the old man's critique, but she was still unwilling to leave.

"Then take the children with you! Maybe once you take the kids, Mumu will think of them and come back, won't she?"

The old man suggested.

"That's actually an idea! Yichen asked those two little ones to accompany Qin Mu, fearing she'd have suitors around, but with Dad by her side, we don't need to worry about that now!"

Mu Zihao inserted after listening for a while.

"I'd be happy to take both grandchildren, but I'm afraid Qin Mu won't agree!"

Feng Fanghua said this in a slightly quieter tone.



"If she doesn't agree, I'll talk to her! Huanhuan needs to go to school, how long has she been on a break?"

"Dad! Kindergarten doesn't require such seriousness!"

Feng Fanghua said!

"Not serious, yet you enrolled her in an early education class when she was so young?"

The old man asked.

Feng Fanghua...

Mu Zihao laughed helplessly: "Dad! Can't you be more tactful?"

Seeing his wife stuck speechless was hard to bear.

"I'd love to be more tactful, but you've got to give me the opportunity to be tactful!"

The old man looked very justified.

"Then you talk to her about this! If you can convince her, I'll take the children and leave!"

Feng Fanghua was a bit upset, so her words were a bit stubborn!

"It's settled then!"

But the old man didn't care.

Later, Qin Mu was called down by the old man.

"I discussed with your mom and dad, and we think it's better if the two of us grandpas stay here, and your parents take the siblings back to Rongcheng first. What do you think?"

"Mom and Dad are leaving?"

Qin Mu was startled, not realizing, just looking a bit worriedly at Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao, afraid she did something wrong.

"It's just that your grandpa is worried about your husband! Besides, your daughter has been on a break from school for so long, do you want her to keep playing here?"

Feng Fanghua also added.

"As for Huanhuan's schooling, I was planning to find a kindergarten here. As for—Huanhuan's father, I don't get a say!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, lowering her head, speaking in a very low voice that she didn't have a say.

"What do you mean, you don't get a say? His life was given by me, but if it's taken away in the future, it definitely won't be by me, it'll be by you!"

This...

Feng Fanghua's words indeed frightened Qin Mu, she wouldn't dare take anyone's life, especially not Mr. Mu's.

Qin Mu thought, as long as Mu Yichen didn't take her life, she'd thank the heavens.

"Family, why say such harsh things? Mumu and Yichen just had a spat, don't little couples make up after a good sleep? Once you two go back, tell that boy to come over to see me, say that I'm calling him over!"

Chapter 1205: Someone Has to Take the First Step (5)

The old man furrowed his brows and spoke to her very seriously.

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu instinctively looked up at the old man, feeling somewhat tense.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao exchanged glances, indicating their confusion.

However, no one actually raised any objections.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao left immediately after the old man's second check-up of the month, that is, half a month later, eager to leave early in the morning.

Before leaving, Feng Fanghua carefully instructed Qin Mu on the times to remind the old man to take his medication, detailed his tastes, and the schedule of his day, which Qin Mu memorized thoroughly. Still worried, she boarded the plane with the children before the departure time.

Huanhuan was even more reluctant when leaving. She asked Qin Mu when she would return. Qin Mu, looking into Huanhuan's eyes, didn't have the heart to disappoint her, so she said, "very soon."

That night, when Mu Yichen returned home, something felt amiss. It had been a long time since so many lights were turned on; this big house had long been uninhabited.

He came back on impulse only to encounter this.

He even hallucinated that she had returned.

He hurriedly stopped the car, but dared not get out, dared not enter the house, just quietly watched from the car.

He seemed to see Huanhuan jumping around in the living room, and saw Chengcheng sitting on the carpet playing with blocks.

No! Too far!

How could he see clearly?

It must be an illusion!

But...

Not long after, he watched from the large glass wall as Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao walked to the sofa and sat down, seeming to argue about something, Feng Fanghua's expression not very good.

"What's up with that boy? He's home and yet he doesn't come in!"

Feng Fanghua glanced outside, unable to resist teasing her son a bit.

"Surely, he thinks Qin Mu has come back too, and hasn't yet decided what to say when they meet."

Mu Zihao speculated.

"Daddy, daddy!"

Huanhuan could hardly contain herself, jumping at the window and waving energetically towards the car, seeing that he didn't seem to hear, she ran around the sofa and rushed outside.

Seeing Huanhuan apparently coming out to find him and with mosquitoes outside, Mu Yichen got out of the car and walked inside.

"Daddy! Daddy! Daddy, I'm back!"

Huanhuan waved excitedly, stepping her tiny legs as she ran up to him.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile, she was just too adorable.

"Daddy! Huanhuan missed you so much! So much, so much!"

Mu Yichen bent down to pick up his daughter, who raced up to him, just in time to hear a wave of declarations.

"Really?"

"Of course it's true! Mommy said she missed you too!"

Huanhuan, feeling excited, believed her dad would want to hear the latter.

"Mommy? Your mommy also returned?"

Mu Yichen's eyes filled with emotion, the excitement almost overflowing.

"Mommy hasn't come back! But she told me she really misses Daddy!"

Huanhuan hugged her father's neck and told him, then went on to kiss his forehead.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze, quietly feeling his daughter's kiss, pondering whether her words were true.

Yet he would rather believe it true!

After all, in front of the child, if Huanhuan asked Qin Mu, it would be hard for Qin Mu to say she didn't miss him.

Just...

No matter what...

"Mommy is with great-grandfather in Paris for his treatment. Once great-grandfather recovers, they'll come back together!"

Huanhuan sensibly explained.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded briefly, then carried her inside.

That woman, how could she come back?

Considering how he was just excitedly entertaining so many thoughts.

Mu Yichen carried Huanhuan inside. Feng Fanghua saw them and smiled, lowering her head to hold back laughter for fear her son might feel embarrassed.

"Why did you come back? And bring the two of them?"

Mu Yichen asked, putting Huanhuan down only once they reached the sofa.

"Your grandfather was worried about you being all alone here, so he asked me and your dad to come back to watch over you. I can't leave the little ones behind, naturally I had to bring them back."

Feng Fanghua understood his concerns, fearing the little ones returned, while the older one spent too much time there, in case she met other men, drank, talked all night, it would be troublesome. But she just wanted to see her son's anxious appearance.

"Did Qin Mu oppose it?"

Mu Yichen asked, frowning, his voice low.

"Why would Mumu object? She said Huanhuan told her she missed you, so she asked us to bring her back. And lately, she's planning to return to work, so she doesn't have much time to take care of the two of them."

Mu Zihao chimed in.

Mu Yichen's heart gave a jolt, yet he had no words.

Mu Yichen thought that woman certainly wanted the kids back; this way, she could roam freely over there, as she was years ago, simply receiving proposals from other men. If she's not careful, she might really be whisked away by someone.

Damn it!

That woman's carefree spirit, if one day she loses her head and really gets proposed to by another man—and agrees—then...

Mu Yichen became even more restless, lowering his head, raising his hand to rub his forehead.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao watched him, enduring for a long time until Mu Zihao spoke: "Why so dull? Here you are, managing thousands of people, yet you're like some lost young boy."

"Be assured! Your grandfather is there to watch over it, no running off!"

Feng Fanghua also refrained from teasing him further.

Mu Yichen...

Mu Yichen really couldn't lift his head; the old couple was clearly playing him.

But he had actually taken it seriously earlier, actually...

"Mrs. Feng, has anyone ever told you that you're really boring?"

Mu Yichen had to bring up the issue.

"You brat, don't be ungrateful. We elder folks at our age are always running around for you two, yet you don't appreciate it, do you?"

This prompted Mu Yichen to stop being angry immediately and involuntarily laugh.

"What time did you arrive home? Why didn't you call me?"

Mu Yichen had to change the subject.

"Two or three hours ago, your mom wanted to see when you'd come home without knowing we were back, so she didn't let me call you."

At crucial moments, all the blame shifted to his wife.

But Feng Fanghua wasn't angry. Upon returning home, she felt quite comfortable and started moving around the living room, searching for this and that.



"Your grandfather asked you to head over there! It's up to you, go if you want!"

Feng Fanghua mentioned this while returning after a round inside.

"Why would he ask me to go?"

Mu Yichen wondered.

"Humph! You say why he asked you? Haven't tried being alone yet? Is single life really that good?"

Mu Zihao shifted slightly, sitting on a single sofa, gravely questioning his son.

What's so good about single life?

No matter how single a life, he wasn't a single person.

"I have an event there next week. If there's nothing urgent, I'll visit him next week."

Mu Yichen thought for a moment before speaking.

Mu Zihao, along with Feng Fanghua, who had come back to sit, both looked curiously at their son, suddenly feeling like even if they hadn't returned to mention this, Mu Yichen had long planned to visit Paris soon.

Chapter 1206: After Five Months, We Meet Again

"Is her foot injury healed?"

Mu Yichen suddenly asked again.

The old couple stared at their son without saying a word.

"No other meaning! Just that Jing Feng gave me two ointments a few days ago, saying they're specifically for scar removal!"

Seeing their gaze, Mu Yichen quickly explained.

The old couple exchanged a glance and then smiled, "We didn't say you had any other meaning!"

Mu Yichen awkwardly looked down, but luckily Chengcheng came to his side, and he held Chengcheng to cover his embarrassment.

"I'll go change my clothes first!"

Mu Yichen said and fled, holding his son.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao couldn't help but laugh out loud after he left.

"Grandpa and Grandma, what are you laughing at?"

Huanhuan leaned on the edge of the sofa and curiously asked them, occasionally kicking her feet.

"Laughing at your dad being such a lovesick fool!"

Feng Fanghua said with a laugh.

"What's a lovesick fool?"

Huanhuan asked, eager to learn.

Feng Fanghua didn't explain but laughed even more happily, as if it was the first time she laughed so heartily in such a long time.

And Mu Zihao, too, let out a long sigh, always feeling that the young couple was going to make up! Seeing his son like that, he was planning to bring Qin Mu back. The last time he went, they didn't even meet. Mu Zihao thought it was a real pity. If Mu Yichen had gone to Paris the last time to meet Qin Mu, they might have reconciled by now.

Instead, he refused to meet and stubbornly spent the night on the sofa.

Mu Zihao still didn't know that later that night, Mu Yichen did go to Qin Mu's room.

— —

For five whole months, they hadn't met!

While explaining things to his parents, Mu Yichen boarded the plane to Paris.

The skies were vast, and the window seat in first class was the most comfortable. There, the tall and handsome man sat flipping through a newspaper, quietly waiting for the moment of their reunion.

"Young Master Chen!"

When Wu Jiaojiao approached, she just so happened to see him, and hesitated for a while before daring to address him.

Mu Yichen reflexively turned his head upon hearing someone call him, then saw Wu Jiaojiao slowly sitting next to him, greeting him with, "What a coincidence!"

Mu Yichen said nothing, just forced a stiff smile and continued reading his newspaper.

This is why he usually takes his own private plane; yet today, he managed not to.

"Are you going on a business trip? Or to—"

"To see my wife!"

Mu Yichen replied coldly, turning to look at her with displeasure.

Wu Jiaojiao quickly shut her mouth, and even the smile at her lips gradually faded, as she could see from his eyes that he didn't want to be disturbed.

After the plane took off, she put away her phone, took out a magazine, and started reading.

"I'm very sorry for the trouble I've caused you before, but don't think I boarded this plane to chase you. I really didn't know you were going to Paris, it was truly just a coincidence!"

Wu Jiaojiao thought for a moment and couldn't help but look at him to explain.

However, his expression seemed frozen.

It was as if he couldn't hear her at all, completely ignoring her.

Wu Jiaojiao had heard of his heartlessness before. During this period, no matter what means she used, he always acted indifferently. People said he liked those who were delicate and gentle because Qin Mu had such a face. Yet despite Wu Jiaojiao's efforts to appear delicate and gentle, she couldn't make his heart even flutter a little.

This unexpected encounter, Wu Jiaojiao had struggled to get this ticket, but in the end...

Wu Jiaojiao looked down at the magazine in her hand with a very serious expression, constantly cheering herself up inside: Don't give up, this is just the beginning!

But, even if it is just the beginning, what could it accomplish?

Until the end, Mu Yichen got tired of reading and closed his eyes to rest. He was truly the type of person who stayed focused, unbothered by distractions.

She just didn't expect to run into Qin Mu after getting off the plane, where Qin Mu was seeing off a male friend going on a business trip!

When Mu Yichen exited the airport, he saw Qin Mu walking inside chatting with a man about the same age, looking quite close.

Qin Mu inadvertently lifted her eyes and saw the man standing on the steps, dressed head-to-toe in a black suit, sharp and striking like a vivid scenery. He held only a brown briefcase, and his long, sharp black eyes were fixed directly on her.

Qin Mu felt her legs weaken and couldn't take another step forward.

Her friend noticed she wasn't following and turned his head, coincidentally standing on the same step as Mu Yichen, though he didn't know Mu Yichen. He just turned to Qin Mu and said, "Babe, you don't have to see me off, but there's really no need to be so despondent!"

Chapter 1207: After Five Months, We Meet Again (Part 2)

It was actually just a joke, but some people take it to heart.

"Young Master Chen, didn't you bring any luggage?"

The girl dragging her luggage slowly caught up from behind, looked up at the man standing on the steps, and reflexively followed his gaze down, then she was stunned.

It's Qin Mu! Although she hadn't seen her in person, she'd seen her many times on TV!

The sunlight outside wasn't too harsh; he pulled his hand out of his pants pocket, looking at Qin Mu with indifference, but his hand forcefully pulled Wu Jiaojiao to his side.

Wu Jiaojiao was startled, blushed even more, looked up at him stammering, "Ch, Young Master Chen!"

Mu Yichen suddenly turned his head and smiled at her, then looked back at her, "I'll carry your luggage, the hotel has prepared a bath, let's go quickly!"

Wu Jiaojiao's face reddened more, yet she couldn't help but glance at Qin Mu again.

"After you get there, please call my master to assure safety. Goodbye!"

Qin Mu just watched coldly, then turned to another man, smiling slightly, only politely saying goodbye to him.

"No wonder your colleagues say you're a cold beauty, unreachable. I'll remember your words, goodbye!"

The man said and left dashing.

Qin Mu turned to head toward the parking lot again, while Mu Yichen was completely frozen.

What did she just say to that man?

Qin Mu felt like her feet were on fiery wheels, floating lightly, reaching the parking lot quickly.

Once in the car, she immediately reversed out, just wanting to leave this place quickly, away from a place with him.

She was very afraid, afraid he'd suddenly appear beside her car, afraid of seeing his face that she missed to death yet hated to death.

Just...

The more anxious she was, the more it seemed likely to have an accident!

Coincidentally, a car behind her just rammed into her!

Qin Mu only heard a bang, then her ears started buzzing, her body involuntarily lurched forward, and then back again.

The driver was very angry, but once out of the car, seeing it was a Chinese girl, and quite a noticeable one at that, he frowned speechlessly, his look seemed to say, it's said that Chinese female drivers are not to be messed with, indeed!

"Sorry!"

Qin Mu also opened the car door to step out and apologize to him.

The car she was driving was quite expensive, of course, the foreign gentleman's car was also quite pricey.

"Speak French? Shall we settle it privately or publicly?"

"Privately is fine! I'll pay you!"

Qin Mu said as she turned back, opened the car door to get her bag.

The man in his forties, yet still somewhat graceful, was evidently a bit troubled, this woman looked as though she had a lot on her mind.

What surprised Qin Mu was that he didn't immediately ask her for the money, only requested her phone number, saying he would contact her later for reimbursement after it's handled.

She drove back home, straight back to the villa, and only after she parked did she look at the back of her own car, which was also dented, but she had no mood to repair it, so she walked inside with her head down, texting Jian Yan that the person was safely sent to the airport.

As for the encounter with Mu Yichen at the airport, it felt like a nightmare, an illusion, that just ended.

The woman with him...

Was it Wu Jiaojiao? That reporter?

He didn't even bring a suitcase; that was his usual style, but this time...

Could his clothes be in that woman's suitcase?

Hotel?

Bath water?

Quickly walk?

He was so impatient, he was actually so impatient!

Qin Mu felt like she suddenly inhaled a cold breath into her heart and lungs, she was a bit unable to accept it, but she didn't want her grandpa to notice.



Her grandpa had said a few days ago that he would visit soon, of course, Helian Hao also mentioned it earlier.

The most important thing is, he really came!

But he didn't come alone!

The old man had nothing to do at home, and Qin Mu wouldn't let him go out alone, so the old man often chatted with nearby workers, fortunately, there was a Chinese sanitation worker here.

That day, grandpa came back from chatting, and then saw their car was crashed rather badly, he instinctively quickened his pace inside.

"Mumu! Mumu!"

"Where's that girl Mumu?"

The old man started calling at the door.

"I'm here! Grandpa, I'm here!"

Qin Mu was sitting on the sofa deep in reflection, hearing grandpa calling her, she quickly turned around to find him.

Chapter 1208: After Five Months, We Meet Again

"How did you crash into someone? Are you hurt?"

The old man was scared out of his wits.

"I'm not hurt, it's just the car that got damaged."

Qin Mu saw the old man so anxious, she immediately raised her hand, then stepped forward to wrap her arm around his and spoke to him with a cheerful smile.

"As long as you're okay! But you've always driven pretty steadily, how did an accident happen?"

She drives steadily?

Mu Yichen definitely wouldn't believe that!

But why think about him now?

"It was just an accident, a car suddenly drove past from behind when I was reversing."

Qin Mu said as she raised her hand, gesturing as well.

"Oh! Accidents happen, as long as you're okay!"

Although the old man was still nervous after hearing this, seeing Mumu safe and sound put him at ease.

Qin Mu didn't dare tell the old man that she had run into Mu Yichen and ended up zoning out like a fool; she was almost mechanically reversing when her whole face was tense. She hardly remembered what she was doing until her car crashed into someone else's. Only then did she belatedly realize she was driving and had hit another car.

Grandpa thought for a moment, and while she was distracted, he went to the bathroom. He took out the phone he had used for years from his pants pocket and called his grandson.

"When are you coming over? Do you know your wife got into a car accident?"

"Is she hurt?"

The person on the other end was fairly composed, but upon hearing the old man's anxious tone, his voice noticeably rose a bit.

"Doesn't appear to be too serious, but I'm worried she might still be at risk. Hurry over and apologize to her before anything worse happens."

"She didn't tell you she saw me at the airport?"

Mu Yichen asked, now already in the most luxurious hotel room in the city center, standing by the window watching the view outside, his dark eyes filled with complex emotions as he took off his jacket.

"What? Airport? You're here?"

"Yes! I'll come over tomorrow,—don't tell her!"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, then instructed the old man again.

"Uh! At this point, don't plan any surprises! She's been having stomach problems lately; don't scare her again."

"If she were that timid, she wouldn't have backed her car into someone else's."

Mu Yichen's deep voice carried a hint of irritation; he was genuinely exasperated with Mrs. Mu, who feigned composure in front of him, only to start trembling the moment she turned away.

He watched as she turned and walked quickly forward, clutching her hands tightly, stiffly heading to the parking lot.

He followed her and coldly observed as she started reversing without even checking if there was a car behind her, and then...

"You..."

The old man was a bit bewildered.

"Saw everything!"

Mu Yichen calmly stated.

"Ha! So that's what happened! What mischief are you up to this time?"

"Nothing much! Just giving her a taste of her own medicine! I have a meeting in half an hour, I'll hang up now!"

Mu Yichen glanced down at his watch, then turned and slowly walked inside.

After hanging up, the old man still frowned, a bit worried about Qin Mu's situation.

Qin Mu was sitting in the sofa deep in thought when Mu Yichen finally arrived.

Will he come here? He definitely will to see the old man, but she doesn't want to see him now.

When Qin Mu snapped out of it, she realized her grandpa wasn't there. Then she remembered she had been talking to him and glanced around the living room but couldn't see him, until he came out of the bathroom holding his phone.

"What shall we eat tonight?"

After emerging, the old man asked.

"Whatever you feel like eating, we'll have that!"

Qin Mu smiled and said.

"What do you want to eat? I can also try what you normally like!"

The old man responded to her.

"Hmm... I don't particularly crave anything!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment before speaking; the only thing she wanted was ice cream, but she couldn't have it because of her period recently.

"I remember back home, that boy used to have the kitchen prepare a few of your favorite dishes every day, along with those little snacks, remember?"

The old man sat down beside her and suddenly started talking.

The tip of Qin Mu's heart trembled, but she only smiled slightly: "Grandpa! I remember everything!"

Even though she'd forgotten it for a long time.

"That boy isn't entirely useless!"

The old man slightly moved closer to Qin Mu, mentioned with caring eyes.

"Mu Yichen is certainly not useless!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle, has she ever said Mu Yichen was useless? Never!

Chapter 1209: After Five Months, We Meet Again (Part 4)

"Then if he comes over..."

"Grandpa, did you just call him?"

Qin Mu instinctively looked at Grandpa's hand, and he was still holding the phone.

The old man heard his granddaughter-in-law's question and couldn't help but want to play dumb: "Uh, what..."

"Grandpa! Didn't he tell you he's not coming alone this time?"

Qin Mu asked softly.

The old man...

"It's only right for him to come see you, but do I really need to meet him?"

Qin Mu continued to probe the old man, speaking so clearly that she believed he understood.

"Are you saying this kid brought a woman with him?"

The old man suddenly flared up upon realizing.

"At least that's what I saw!"

The truth is only known by Mr. Mu himself!

Qin Mu didn't say more, but she felt more at ease since she hadn't done anything wrong, and she had no reason to be so nervous.

He was the one caught with that woman; he should be the one nervous!

"Impossible! How could this boy be with another woman? A young girl?"

The old man furrowed his eyebrows, unable to comprehend, and looked at Qin Mu, asking her.

Qin Mu nodded: "Very young! And very pretty!"

"Prettier than you?"

The old man got even more agitated upon hearing this and asked in confusion.

"Uh! Naturally, she's not as pretty as me!"

Young girls are naturally proud!

Qin Mu's eyes involuntarily showed a bit of playfulness.

In her heart, she still finds herself the most beautiful.

"That can't be! How could his taste get worse? If he chose someone not as good as you, then what's he doing?"

The old man shook his head, speaking a bit bluntly.

"But you've forgotten, we have an old saying here that beauty is in the eye of the beholder!"

Qin Mu's large eyes looked nimbly at the old man, and as soon as she said this, the old man's eyebrows furrowed even tighter.

"Oh dear! My heart is starting to hurt again!"

In his anger, the old man clutched his chest, grimacing.

Qin Mu got startled, quickly sitting by his side: "How are you? I'll call the doctor right away."

Qin Mu said, picking up the phone next to the old man, thankful that it had the doctor's number saved on it.

But seeing her about to dial, the old man quickly cleared his throat: "I tricked you!"

Qin Mu...

"Grandpa!"

Qin Mu laughed so much she was about to cry.

"You two keep making this old man worry so much, aren't I allowed to scare you a little?"

"But you're scaring me now!"

"Then why don't you call him and tell him I'm about to die, scare him a bit too!"



"Stop saying such bad things!"

Qin Mu got genuinely anxious and angry, stubbornly glaring at Grandpa.

Grandpa couldn't hold out for a few seconds, scared by Qin Mu's determined gaze.

"Alright, alright! Grandpa was wrong! Your car ended up like that because you saw him with a girl?"

The old man asked quietly again, not daring to upset her further.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, lowered her head helplessly: "Yes!"

"Silly girl! Why didn't you go up and give that woman a slap?"

"I'll definitely do that next time!"

Qin Mu muttered! She held a grudge in her heart too! At that moment, Qin Mu felt like she had been shot when Mr. Mu suddenly did that, just waiting to die.

"This boy, wait till he comes tomorrow and see how I deal with him! You better not feel sorry for him then!"

The old man snorted in anger on behalf of Qin Mu.

Seeing Grandpa's eagerness to avenge her, Qin Mu thought, like I'd feel sorry for him!

It's just...

"He's coming tomorrow?"

Qin Mu asked in confusion, just catching the key point in Grandpa's previous words.

"Mm? Um, he told me not to tell you!"

Even though there were only the two of them in the living room, the old man was startled upon realizing, then quietly told Qin Mu, his voice carrying a hint of mystery.

Qin Mu...

Not telling her?

Afraid she'll run off?

Or afraid she'll wait for him at home?

"I have work tomorrow, so I won't be home anyway."

Qin Mu murmured.

The old man lifted his head, watching all of Qin Mu's emotions carefully.

"Then don't be at home! Come back late at night, I reckon he'll come over once he's done tomorrow, purposely come home late to make him worry."

Qin Mu...

She simply couldn't believe what she was hearing.

She's even starting to suspect if the old man is truly her grandpa!

Uncontrollably, she laughed: "Grandpa!"

"I don't like the look of that boy, can't stand seeing such a tall guy bully a woman!"

The old man said.

Qin Mu thought of the things her mother-in-law had told her about the old man and grandma in the past and unconsciously kept her mouth shut, afraid she'd ask something she shouldn't.

— —

After ten in the evening, it got a bit chilly. After Grandpa returned to his room, Qin Mu turned off the living room lights, went upstairs, returned to her room, and took a shower!

Outside the villa, a black luxury sedan came to a stop, and a sharply dressed man stepped out.

The cold wind stealthily stroked his chiseled features; despite the harsh lines of his face, he exuded dignity, and his dark hawk-like eyes gazed at the villa ahead.

Arriving early wasn't his intention, it was just...

Chapter 1210: Little Schemes

However, that night he actually didn't dare to sleep in the city center.

— —

He walked into that villa as if entering an uninhabited place!

After Qin Mu finished her shower, she drank a glass of wine that she had set aside a long time ago. Once she finished, she gently lifted a corner of the blanket, as if afraid of messing up the bed, and after lying down, she quietly straightened it back out, not daring to move. With a bit of nervousness, she slowly closed her eyes!

The man downstairs was moving freely through her house, using her cup in the kitchen, drinking her wine, yet she was completely unaware.

Mu Yichen tasted a bit and found the wine wasn't bad, so he poured another glass, this time a little more, and slowly walked out with it, sitting down on the sofa.

The wine glass was gently placed on the coffee table. He didn't want to disturb the two who were already asleep. He hadn't yet figured out what to say to her when he saw her the next morning.

Or perhaps, should he say that he didn't mean to hold Wu Jiaojiao that way? It was only because he misunderstood her relationship with that man, afraid of losing, that he reflexively did so?

Or perhaps, should he say that he was here actually for work and to visit grandpa?

Or perhaps, should he just say that he came here to find her?

It had been so long, long enough that he could only reminisce about her scent, her everything: gentle, stubborn, capricious, unreasonable, or perhaps as serene as water...

Mu Yichen felt his breathing so intense, and an indescribable, suffocating pain in his chest.

He forgot!

He forgot that she had always been like this in relationships!

She had never been proactive in feelings, not before, so why would she be now?

She only knew she could afford to lose; she would never actively seek reconciliation!

Or maybe once, she did try, but now, indeed, she wouldn't anymore.

Mu Yichen missed those days when she wouldn't allow him to sleep with his back to her.

Mu Yichen also missed when she got angry because he was jealous and demanded that he not smile at other girls.

Her stubbornness, her unwillingness to suffer losses, filled his heart, his mind, his body, his blood, every possible cell.

After finishing that glass of wine, he went out with his phone, stood in front of Qin Mu's car, and made a call. In the middle of the night, Qin Mu's car was towed away.

Mu Yichen stood outside watching her car being towed and then returned to the villa, unbuttoned his shirt, found the old man's room, and went in. The old man was snoring loudly, like thunder. While looking for clothes to wear in his closet, Mu Yichen paused several times before finding appropriate pajamas, almost laughing aloud because of the thundering snores.

Eventually, he randomly picked one, not having brought clothes with him, so he had to wear his grandfather's and took a shower in the old man's bathroom.

He slept in the daughter's room, which was very quiet. In the quietness, he imagined the sound of breathing next door.

He wondered how she was sleeping now, in what posture, or tucked comfortably. She didn't look too bad while sleeping either, her self-protection instincts were strong, but...

He told himself: "Mu Yichen, no matter what, not tonight!"

— —

At eight in the morning, Qin Mu, dressed in a white shirt and ponytail, rushed downstairs in high heels with a thumping sound.

"Grandpa! I'm running late! I can't have breakfast with you!"

Qin Mu had promised Jian Yan to pick him up at his place by eight-thirty, but it was already eight, and she was afraid she wouldn't make it, so she hurriedly skipped breakfast.

No one in the dining room talked to her, nowhere at all.

The housekeeper had gone out to buy groceries together last night, so only two people were sitting in the dining room, the grandfather and grandson.

Neither of those two was willing to speak, the old man glaring at his grandson with a tiger's eye.

Mu Yichen, on the other hand, sat humbly beside him, also watching the old man.

However, while the two were testing each other's patience, the woman who walked out the door was shocked and frowned at the sight outside.

A strange luxury car parked at the gate of the house, but where was her comfortable car?

Qin Mu looked around, and then ran around the house to check, nothing, nothing at all.

Only that black sedan!

What did that mean? Her car had been stolen!

"Auntie! Auntie!"

Qin Mu strode back into the house. Today, because she had to meet a client, she had specially worn beautiful high heels, and the sound on the ground was very crisp.