

## His Beloved 1211

### Chapter 1211: Little Schemes (Part 2)

Auntie is not home!

"Grandpa, our car was stolen!"

Qin Mu walked inside with her head down, taking out her phone from her bag, calling the police while talking to the old man. Just as she stepped into the dining room and looked up...

Her voice, originally annoyed yet still normal, was caught in her throat. She was just looking puzzled at the extra person in the living room.

Mu Yichen didn't turn back, but the old man looked towards her.

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen's half-face, her heart skipped a beat, and she forgot to pick up the phone call. They asked a few times without a response and then hung up. Qin Mu stood at the dining room entrance looking at Mu Yichen, with a bit of stubbornness, a bit of anger, and a bit of confusion.

"Mumu! What did you say was stolen?"

The old man knew Qin Mu couldn't accept it at once, so he quickly found a topic.

"The car was towed for repairs!"

Before Qin Mu could answer, Mu Yichen answered, answering for Qin Mu.

Qin Mu could only hear her own heartbeat, each beat seemed to jump to her throat, hurting so much.

Mu Yichen suddenly turned his eyes to look at her, those pitch-black, icy, emotionless eyes made Qin Mu feel they were so far apart and so alarming.

"I heard from Grandpa that you're here to visit him! You guys have a good chat, I have some things and need to leave first!"

Was this the first time in five months that they greeted each other?

Qin Mu thought so, so she smiled slightly, pretended to greet him calmly, and then turned to leave.

It turns out the car...

It turns out he really came earlier today!

Qin Mu's mind could no longer think about the car, not even about work, only thinking about him. Completely, all about his sharp and defined profile, all about his pitch-black eyes, all about his dull, cold voice.

She called Jian Yan, who drove to the corner of the road where she was, and after Qin Mu got in the car, she seemed a little out of it. Jian Yan looked at the rearview mirror but said nothing.

"Mu Yichen came!"

But Qin Mu, after getting in the car not long, lowered her head and said to Jian Yan.

Her voice was very low, Jian Yan turned and glanced at her, then confirmed what she said.

"Unhappy that he came?"

Actually, Mu Yichen coming was not a surprising thing for Jian Yan; Jian Yan understood that eventually Mu Yichen would come.

"No!"

Qin Mu lowered her head! Her throat was a bit dry!

"Pull yourself together, talk to him after you meet the client!"

"Grandpa told me last night, I can come back a little later to let him worry!"

Qin Mu suddenly laughed, and when she said the last four words, she couldn't help but chuckle.

Actually, she was almost about to cry, her eyes already red, full of tears.

So she kept her head down.

"Then come back later!"

Then let him worry!

Jian Yan thought so in his heart, but he still didn't say another word.

During that time, he almost laid his cards on the table with her, but...

When he got drunk, and she took his phone and sent him into another woman's arms, Jian Yan knew, they had absolutely no possibility.

So, he withdrew his feelings, peacefully becoming her mentor!

Qin Mu didn't go home after socializing with Jian Yan at noon, but took a cab to the apartment.

She hadn't been back for a few days, so when she returned, she put down her bag, rolled up her shirt sleeves, and began to clean the place.

She first tidied up the sofa, then started kneeling on the ground to wipe the floor.

There was even some hair on the floor, which was her most troublesome issue, but this was also the most interesting part of scrubbing the floor every time, she always uncontrollably wanted to find a few more strands of hair.

During that time, she could temporarily forget about him.

When she finished tidying up, it was already five o'clock in the afternoon, and she was a bit hungry, so she went to the kitchen, drank a glass of water in one gulp, and then started looking for something to eat.

There were only noodles, and some eggs in the fridge, but she had no appetite!

She just lay back on the sofa for more than half an hour, hesitated back and forth, and finally went to the kitchen and cooked herself a bowl of noodles, with more soup and less noodles!

But it was still pretty good! The noodles were overcooked, but the soup was delicious!

Qin Mu ate the eggs and drank the soup, but didn't eat much of the noodles.

Since Mu Yichen was there, she decided not to go back tonight.

In the evening Mu Yichen had dinner at home with Grandpa, Mu Yichen looked at the other empty seats, couldn't help but look up at his grandpa: "Can you tell me why it's just the two of us at home?"

"How would I know that?"

The old man thought of the words he said to Qin Mu yesterday, and immediately started playing dumb.

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Mu Yichen looked at him with some distrust, but in the end, he believed him! After all, grandpa was so old, how could he lie to him? And since Qin Mu is outside, how could grandpa have any say in it?

"Give her a call!"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, then looked up at grandpa and said.

"Go ahead, call her!"

Grandpa blinked his eyes, and was even more good-tempered, just with a loud voice.

Mu Yichen...

"You call her!"

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, somewhat troubled.

"Me call? Why should I call? I didn't ask her to come back. I always encourage her to have her own circle of friends, to have her own life. She doesn't need to come home early every night to keep me company. It's not like I can't move."

Grandpa had a look of understanding, deliberately looking up at his grandson, speaking reasonably and sincerely.

Mu Yichen was so infuriated that he couldn't say a word. This grandpa, actually letting his granddaughter-in-law establish her own social circle? Asking her not to come home early?

"Grandpa! Didn't you forget that she doesn't share our family name?"

Mu Yichen could only gently remind him.

"Of course I know! But I can't deny her freedom just because she has a different surname than us, and treat her like a servant. She's so young, and has already given us two little treasures, I won't do something so disgraceful."

Grandpa's eyes were sharp, albeit a bit stern, as he looked at his grandson, shaking his head while speaking.

"Are you implying something?"

Mu Yichen was getting anxious, but he could only maintain his composure while speaking to him.

"I'm not, it's just that you brought it up! If you want to call, you call, I'm not calling!"

Grandpa, unconcerned, picked up his chopsticks to eat.

Mu Yichen had no choice, but with her not coming back, how could he eat?

At this point in time, if she didn't return, where could she have gone?

With Jian Yan?

Mu Yichen's brows involuntarily furrowed tightly.

How could he have thought, Qin Mu greeted him calmly in the morning, but by night she wouldn't even come home.

If he had known earlier, he would have picked dinner time to come over.

"Just give her a call, what's the big deal?"

Grandpa, seeing his discomfort, couldn't help but ask him.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just remained silent.

"I'm asking you, did you come here for work, or to reconcile with Mumu?"

Grandpa gently put down his chopsticks, looking at his grandson and asked earnestly.

"What do you think?"

Mu Yichen only then lifted his gaze, his voice was not loud, but filled with disdain.

"What do I think? I think you definitely came for her. As I see it, last time you came was also for her, but what's the use of what I say? That time you came, you left without even seeing her, who knows what you were up to. I know you're not lacking in money, but no need to waste it like this, right?"

Grandpa asked.

Grandpa didn't know, over those years, he often wasted it like that.

Sometimes he would see her, sometimes he wouldn't.

Sometimes he would throw a fit, then just seeing her happily coming out of school with her classmates, he would turn around and head back home.

He just didn't expect, after so many years, it's still the same.

"I'm going out for a bit!"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, grabbed the phone next to him, and left.

Grandpa sat at the dining table watching him leave, then looked down at the delicious food on the table:  
"Wasteful!"

Grandpa picked up the chopsticks again to eat, living without the joy of drinking now, and as soon as they were all gone, with a gleam in his eye, he put down his chopsticks and ran to the kitchen.

Qin Mu was drinking alone in her apartment, pondering whether or not he would leave tonight.

If he would leave, she would go back.

If he wouldn't, then she wouldn't return.

After two drinks, she felt a bit tired, then stood on the balcony to message grandpa.

"Grandpa! Did Mu Yichen leave yet?"

She waited a minute, no response.

She waited two minutes, still no response.

Qin Mu then went back into the room, got another drink from the kitchen, suddenly feeling overwhelmed, she raised the glass for a big sip.



After drinking that one, she wanted more, but the bottle was empty. The bottle was opened a few days ago, last time she only had one drink, and didn't expect it to finish so quickly. Qin Mu felt helpless, with a craving, she opened the cabinet above, took out another bottle, and opened it.

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She held the wine bottle and poured another glass. Unfortunately, the wine was undrinkable without some time to breathe, so she decided to go watch some TV.

The door was pushed open from the outside, and Qin Mu instinctively turned to look. A wave of panic washed over her, yet she suddenly picked up the bottle of red wine, turned it over, and stuck it directly at the sink's bottom, pouring it all into the sink.

After Mu Yichen entered and saw no one in the living room, he went to the balcony. Meanwhile, Qin Mu turned on the faucet, rinsing away the splashes of red wine in the sink, erasing its scent.

Because the house was very quiet, he quickly heard the sound of running water and turned his head to walk towards the kitchen.

That was the last place he expected to find her.

A woman who couldn't cook might go to the kitchen when bored.

As he walked over, he saw Qin Mu holding a glass of red wine, heading out.

Two empty wine bottles were placed on the kitchen counter, not far from her side, causing Mu Yichen to instinctively frown.

"How much did you drink?"

He asked her, displeased.

"Why did you come?"

Qin Mu ignored his question and asked her own instead.

"Grandfather asked me to come find you to come back for dinner!"

Mu Yichen's brows slightly moved, quickly offering up a seemingly natural reason.

Qin Mu looked at him, almost distrustful, but then she smiled slightly: "No need to accompany your beauty?"

Mu Yichen couldn't grasp her sarcastic tone.

"What's that reporter's name again? Wu Jiaojiao?"

Qin Mu laughed even more joyfully!

Suddenly, he felt the room was a bit dark and couldn't see her face clearly.

"What did you say? Come closer and say it to me!"

Mu Yichen stood there, his sharp eyes watching her, commanding softly.

Qin Mu glanced at him, assessed him with her eyes, then smiled slightly: "If you didn't hear, forget it! It has nothing to do with me!"

She carried the red wine out, slowly walking past him to the sofa.

The short path seemed extraordinarily difficult for her; she felt her legs were weak, worried the wine glass might slip from her trembling hands.

She dared not breathe, dared not look back, fearing her gait wasn't casual enough, or her back too stiff.

She worried his sharp eyes could easily discern her inner turmoil and then humiliate her further.

Qin Mu slowly sank into the sofa, no longer questioning him, just quietly gazing down at her wine glass.

For a long time, Mu Yichen had no reaction either, just standing there by her living room, as if he wasn't part of this place.

Yet if he wanted to be part of the place, no one could move him away.

"Is the injury on your foot healed?"

The room suddenly had sound, deep and helpless.

Qin Mu's eyelashes fluttered, something in her eyes ready to spill out and protest.

"It's healed!"

She glanced toward the balcony—it was inexplicable why, at this moment, she suddenly couldn't keep calm, her voice defiantly trembling.

After who knows how long of awkward silence, the house's silence nearly suffocated her.

She suddenly drank up that glass of wine, then stood up, enduring dizziness as she said, "I have to go back! I need to check on Grandpa's blood pressure tonight!"

She said, looking down, then began searching for the bag she had brought with her.

Mu Yichen turned his eyes to her, his gaze still cast downwards.

She took a deep breath, finally found her bag hanging behind the door. She strode over, picked up the bag, and when she opened the door, the cold wind didn't deter her—she just turned her head again, looking at the tall figure inside: "Close the door tight when you leave!"

"How did you get here?"

He suddenly turned his head and asked her.

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't speak, just kept her mouth shut, slightly arrogantly and defiantly looking at him.

"I drove!"

Mu Yichen said, then also headed out.

But Qin Mu suddenly wouldn't give way, just stood there with her head down.

After five months, he finally set aside his pride to face her, but...

"I don't need you to drive me!"

She inhaled sharply, then defiantly uttered those words.

Mu Yichen slightly lifted his eyes, seeing her stubborn demeanor and the tears already brimming in her eyes.

"Then are you planning not to let me leave?"

His deep voice sounded again, asking her.

Qin Mu was startled, reflexively raising her eyes to look up at him.

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"Standing at the door, isn't that a hint you want me to stay?"

Mu Yichen asked her again.

Qin Mu felt like she was about to cry, she might burst out in tears if she took another breath, so she bit her lower lip hard and stubbornly looked at him: "Can I keep you here? The bathroom at the hotel must be fancier than the one at the villa, right?"

Qin Mu's voice was very soft, but her heart and eyes told a different story.

Mu Yichen wasn't angry, rather slightly amused, so he looked at her directly: "You can go try. I haven't checked out yet!"

Once Mu Yichen finished saying that, he almost laughed.

Qin Mu bit her teeth hard, then turned around angrily and walked away.

Mu Yichen stood at the door, watching her stubborn silhouette, suddenly feeling a bit weak, and leaned against the door frame.

It's not a good time to get a taxi.

And the silver moonlight had already climbed the night sky, hanging at the highest point.

Her hair and her face were both blown by the wind, and the tears on her face were quickly chilled and dried by the breeze.

She uncomfortably raised both hands to warm her face, it made her feel a bit better.

Then, she stepped forward in large strides, walking further away in high heels.

The silver moonlight shone on Mu Yichen's shoulders, then he turned his head towards the east, sighed lightly, raised his hand to close the door, and turned to chase after her.

When his car caught up with her, she walked with her head down, reflexively making way.

Mu Yichen just kept following her.

Her feet had just recovered not long ago, yet she's wearing such bright high heels.

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, decided not to provoke her tonight, otherwise, one stomp from her heel would cost him half his life.

But what should he do about her?

She was already angry, and made quite a fuss yesterday.

As she prepared to turn at the intersection, Mu Yichen finally angled his car over to block her path.

"Mrs. Mu, get in the car!"

Mu Yichen opened the car window and said to her.

Qin Mu didn't lift her head, she knew it was his car as he kept following, it was identical to the one at the villa entrance, but she had no intention of getting into his car, especially after seeing him snuggle up to another woman.

Mu Yichen could only stop the car and grab her before she walked around it.

"Weren't you in a hurry to go back and take Grandpa's blood pressure?"

Mu Yichen gripped her wrist tightly and asked.

Qin Mu raised her eyes to look at him, stubbornly said: "Let me go!"

Mu Yichen seeing her expression, opened the car door for her: "Get in yourself, or I'll help you!"

Mu Yichen thought to himself, hopefully she won't get in by herself, he hadn't embraced her for a long time, wanted to test the weight.

However, Qin Mu didn't give him the chance, she got into his car.

Mu Yichen was slightly disappointed, slightly smug, and after getting in the car, noticed she didn't fasten her seatbelt, so he helped her, Qin Mu attached herself woodenly to the seat, avoiding more physical contact with him.

She originally wanted to refuse, but he went ahead and pulled the seatbelt, so she let him finish.

Mu Yichen drove the car back, Qin Mu was almost dozing off, leaning against his seat.

Though she hadn't drunk two bottles, she drank quite a bit, and now indeed felt a bit dizzy.

As the alcohol took hold, her whole being felt unwell, a lot of things in her mind starting to slip away.

All along the way Mu Yichen didn't ask her anything, nor explain anything, just drove her home safely.

However, when the car arrived home, she had fallen asleep inside.

Mu Yichen parked the car and when he turned his eyes, he saw her stubborn face, even asleep there was stubbornness at the corners of her mouth, Mu Yichen unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned back, resting his eyes.

Actually, he hadn't slept well the previous night either, being tense for days because he came to see her.

He tried to be calm, thinking there's nothing to be nervous about, after all alive or dead she's his, which is a fact no one can change.

Yet the truth was that he was genuinely tense, really worried she'd refuse to return back with him, afraid she'd still harbor resentment.

They say temporary separation can remind lovers of each other's goodness, did she have those thoughts?

But from her indifferent gaze, it didn't seem like it.

Mu Yichen didn't keep speculating, at this moment, finally settled down, feeling her breath, feeling every minute and second together with her.

No matter how late the weather is, being together makes it alright.

Qin Mu was awakened by a phone call, her aunt called to ask how to use the blood pressure measuring device.

Both heard the phone, but Mu Yichen with his chest facing her side pretended to sleep, Qin Mu glanced at him while answering the phone, then gently pushed the car door open to go out.

Mu Yichen turned his head just in time to see her figure walking inside.



When Qin Mu reached the door, she heard the car door sound again, reflexively turned her head, saw him standing up from the car.

He was tall, so tall it stretched her heart wide open.

Mu Yichen walked towards her, Qin Mu suddenly seemed to lose her hearing, simply stared blankly as he approached.

Actually she clearly wanted to refuse him entry, but when she was measuring Grandpa's blood pressure, he was standing right by her side.

The old man lay on the bed, looking at Qin Mu's red-rimmed eyes, even her cheeks were quite red: "Were you drinking?"

"Oh! Had a few too many drinks at lunch!" Qin Mu replied instinctively.

But as she spoke, there was still an alcohol smell in her mouth, and it was unlikely for lunch drinks to still cause such a flush now.

The old man wasn't naive, but he didn't expose her, just lifted his eyes to look at his grandson, who was staring intently at his granddaughter-in-law, clearly disappointed.

Mu Yichen was indeed disappointed, Mrs. Mu had now become quite a proficient liar?

Even though she was always good at lying.

Mu Yichen thought for a moment and then sat on the bed edge, so he could clearly see her face.

"Did you also drink tonight, sir? Why is your blood pressure so high again?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but frown.

"Uh! The blood pressure monitor must be broken? I didn't have a sip, you're welcome to check with Aunt Zhang."

Aunt Zhang was their family maid.

"Would she dare tell me?"

Though Qin Mu was quite intoxicated, after a nap she had sobered up some.

"Haha! It's rare you're not home, I snuck a couple of sips. I've taken medication, an early sleep and it'll be fine, no need to be so tense."

The old man knew he couldn't hide it and quickly explained.

Because of Mu Yichen's presence, Qin Mu didn't want to speak much, allowing the old man to escape the situation successfully tonight.

"You two go rest, it's late!"

After considering for a moment, the old man said again.

"I am quite sleepy! But, is President Mu staying over tonight?"

Qin Mu asked doubtfully, then looked at Mu Yichen, clearly signaling that he should leave, they don't welcome him at home.

"This is his home, where else would he go if not staying?"

This time, in front of the granddaughter-in-law, the old man didn't counter his grandson.

Mu Yichen gratefully looked at the old man, then with good temperament looked at Qin Mu.

"You two settle as you like, I'm leaving!"

Qin Mu said, packing away the blood pressure monitor, putting it back in the drawer for Grandpa, then intended to leave.

She was really quite drunk, the dizziness hit once she stood.

After a difficult walk to the door, she felt the world go dark, almost fainted, feigning returning to close the door for them.

"Aren't you going?"

After Qin Mu left, the old man urged Mu Yichen.

"She can't escape!"

Mu Yichen said, thinking tonight with her that drunk, if she doesn't sleep like a log he's simply thankful.

Chapter 1215: Five Months Later

Qin Mu stood at the door, locking and unlocking it repeatedly, not knowing how many times she'd done it, until she finally heard Mu's voice the last time she was about to lock it.

"I can open every door in this villa!"

Mu Yichen leaned against the door, stopping her endless cycle of opening and closing the door, kindly reminding her, advising her not to dwell on it any longer.

Qin Mu pressed her lips tightly, quietly feeling her own breath.

She still wanted to lock the door, but he twisted the handle from outside first, making her unable to move.

"Mu Yichen, you..."

"Mrs. Mu, I gave you a chance!"

Qin Mu felt so upset, pressing her foot hard against the bottom of the door, her arms also pushing with all her might.

"Open the door, let's talk!"

Mu Yichen said, not wanting to push open the door without her consent, fearing she might accidentally get hurt behind the door.

"We have nothing to talk about!"

She stubbornly wanted to say those words, but she couldn't get them out, leaving them trapped within her.

"Weren't you always waiting for me to come? I'm here! Aren't you satisfied?"

Mu Yichen stood where she stood, his forehead slightly against the door, his voice seemingly falling through the door into her ears.

Qin Mu suddenly lost her strength.

He knew everything, understood everything, yet he still made her wait for five months.

These long five months felt like five centuries.

"You're late!"

Qin Mu took a long time to say those words.

The sound was not loud, but the man outside the door could hear it.

"Better late than never, right? Like a man foolishly waiting for a woman to return in Rongcheng, waiting a whole five months, but she never thought about going back, right?"

Mu Yichen's low voice slowly poured out from outside the door, without any resentment.

Qin Mu's heart trembled, her eyes involuntarily moistening.

She knew she was stubborn, excessive, and willful, but she couldn't go back. He had pushed her away; how could she return?

Once, she had accepted his bad temper, she even stopped getting angry with him, no matter what he said, until five months ago.

Perhaps a couple can't endure each other forever, it was just her wishful thinking.

"You can choose not to open this door, and I can choose not to go in. I just want to ask you, do you plan to spend the rest of your life in Paris?"

Qin Mu said nothing, spend the rest of her life?

She had thought about it, about spending a lonely lifetime in Paris.

"That's exactly what you think, isn't it? You heartless woman!"

He gritted his teeth in anger, and his words grew somewhat extreme.

He really felt like hitting her, but now, he couldn't even get inside the door.

"But I still have to explain, nothing happened between Wu Jiaojiao and me! Yesterday, I touched her because I mistakenly thought you had something going on with that man. As for why we were on the same flight, she said it was a coincidence. I don't know the truth; if you insist on the truth, I can investigate."

"Why go against the Bian Family?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered Bian Jingwen, although she had been causing trouble, the Bian Family had not intervened.

"Because they spoiled Bian Jingwen too much. I went to talk to them, but they couldn't control her, so I had to use my methods."

"And then what?"

"Then, they finally had control over it!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help laughing as he said this.

Sometimes elders are so indulgent to the younger generation that they feel powerless to stop until one day they face a crisis, and the younger generation still only thinks of taking.

After hearing this, Qin Mu finally felt relieved of a concern, then she placed her hands on the door, her forehead covered with fine beads of sweat resting against the door.

"Last night I slept next door, I could have come in last night, but I wanted to get your consent, the same for tonight! I have a bad temper and a sharp tongue, would you be willing to open the door for someone like me?"

Mu Yichen asked again.

"I'm not willing!"

Qin Mu said softly.

Mu Yichen...

He thought, after they had talked for so long, they would be calm enough, but he hadn't expected Mrs. Mu's temper to be so strong.

"Give me a reason to spend the night outside!"

"Do you need me to give a reason for where you spend the night?"

"After drinking two bottles of red wine, can a woman still be this clear-headed?"

Mu Yichen was unwilling to accept this fact.

And when Qin Mu heard him say she'd drunk two bottles of red wine, she couldn't help but let out a soft laugh.

Luckily, he couldn't see from outside the door. Qin Mu took a deep breath, then gently locked the door.

Chapter 1216: Five Months Later (Part 2)

"Mu Yichen, I'm going to sleep!"

"Good night!"

Mu Yichen said.

"Good night!"

Qin Mu responded reflexively, realizing afterwards that she really shouldn't have said it.

Mu Yichen, however, felt at ease hearing her say good night, and finally turned around.

But he still didn't leave; for these five months, he hadn't heard her say good night to him, nor had he had the chance to say good night to her, but now.

Suddenly, he thought perhaps he should really curb his temper.

If there's another incident like this...

Life is already so short.

After showering, Qin Mu lay quietly in bed, wanting to hear something from outside the door.

Yet, there was no sound outside the door.

Only her phone made some noise.

She didn't save Mu Yichen's phone number in this phone, so when he sent her messages, it showed his phone number.



Number: "Just found some scar removal ointment in my pocket, do you want it?"

Wife: "No!"

Number: "Add me on WeChat! The ointment can completely remove scars in one month."

Wife: "I wouldn't believe you! I'm going to sleep! Stop messaging!"

Number: "Add me on WeChat! Otherwise I'm going to open the door!"

When Qin Mu saw that message, she angrily sat up immediately, thought for a few seconds, then opened WeChat. Sure enough, someone had added her as a friend.

After accepting, she didn't change his remark, his WeChat name was just Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen: "Look at the picture!"

Mu Yichen sent her a picture of the ointment, but she didn't know if he really wanted to show her the ointment or his palm, along with the black...

Wife: "Who gave it to you?"

Mu Yichen: "Jing Feng!"

Wife: "Why did he give you ointment?"

Mu Yichen: "I asked for it!"

He told Feng Fanghua that Jing Feng had forcibly given it to him, but he didn't want to say that to Qin Mu; he wanted her to know his intentions.

Wife: "I'll take it tomorrow, it's late, sleep!"

Mu Yichen: "Without you, I can't sleep well!"

Qin Mu: "..."

Mu Yichen: "?"

Qin Mu: "?"

Mu Yichen: "What do you mean?"

Qin Mu: "Get lost!"

Mu Yichen: "..."

Qin Mu didn't want to talk to him anymore, tossed her phone aside, and closed her eyes.

But once she closed her eyes, she suddenly realized how excited she was, with her heart racing.

What was wrong with her? Why so suddenly excited?

It's just adding on WeChat; what's their relationship? They've shared a bed for several years, had two kids, yet she was still so nervous?

Qin Mu squeezed her eyes shut, forcing herself to remain calm.

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Early the next morning!

The old man was the first to get up; although he didn't know how the two upstairs spent the night, today the old man was extraordinarily energetic and in a good mood.

Early in the morning, he went out for a stroll.

Both Mu Yichen and Qin Mu woke up late in all their splendor, as they had stayed up too late chatting on WeChat last night.

But Qin Mu was startled awake by her phone at eight o'clock; Xiaomei called asking her to hurry back, Qin Mu said, "What's wrong? No one's there to take care of you while I'm away, so you're uncomfortable? If I come back, the first thing I'll do is ban talking relationships in the office."

Xiaomei was so scared she didn't dare ask her to come back and hung up.

Qin Mu chuckled smugly, then glanced at her phone, realizing it was already eight o'clock and five minutes past, her eyes flickered and she immediately uncovered herself and climbed out of bed to get ready.

She hadn't expected someone else got up even later than her.

Mu Yichen, in another room, could hear her in the bathroom and gradually woke up too.

After getting ready and putting on lipstick, Qin Mu was about to head out the door, but as soon as she stepped out of her bedroom she was startled by the scene before her.

Mr. Mu was wearing one of Grandpa's few old shirts, standing at her door.

Qin Mu...

"Good morning, Mrs. Mu!"

Mu Yichen said with a smile in his eyes, greeting her.

Qin Mu's throat felt a bit itchy, she opened her mouth but didn't utter a word.

"You, what is this..."

She was a bit puzzled by his attire.

"I came hurriedly and didn't bring clothes, this is Grandpa's!"

Qin Mu...

In a hurry? Wasn't the business trip long planned? How could he be so rushed he didn't even bring clothes?

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, "Where are you rushing off to so early?"

"To work! You think I'm you, not needing to be punctual!"

"Even though you don't make as much money as me, aren't you your own boss? When did you need to be so punctual? I remember Mrs. Mu often slept in till late in the past?"

Chapter 1217: Five Months Later (Part 3)

Mu Yichen asked her.

Upon hearing him mention the past, Qin Mu got annoyed, but she didn't dare tell him that she was deliberately pretending to be busy to avoid him. During this time, she mostly focused on designing clothes and rarely actually cut fabric with scissors herself.

"Can I not go?"

Mu Yichen's eyebrows moved slightly, and his keen eyes looked at her as he asked this.

"No, you can't!"

Qin Mu glanced at him, and his sharp look seemed to pierce straight into her heart, scaring her to flee.

But...

She forgot that her car was in the shop for repairs, making it really inconvenient for her to go out.

What does it feel like to be dumbfounded at the door?

Qin Mu felt that the wind was a bit chilly; the sun was bright, but it couldn't hide her embarrassment at all. How was she supposed to go to work?

Take a taxi?

Yes!

She really had no other option. Surely she couldn't drive President Mu's luxury car, could she? Given the current tension between them, how could she have the face to ask him for the keys?

Qin Mu looked down at her feet. She had specially worn blue high heels today, and though they looked nice, walking in them to get a taxi might trigger her old ailment.

She glanced towards the house entrance, where Mu Yichen stood watching with his hands in his pockets, as if enjoying the show.

"Want me to give you a ride?"

Mu Yichen asked, generously.

"No need! I'll get a taxi myself!"

Qin Mu gave him a cheeky smile and then turned away.

Mu Yichen just stood there watching.

"You're here, and you want her to avoid you every day?"

"She's going to work, isn't she?"

Mu Yichen watched her stubborn figure, seemingly easy-going.

"Work? Ever since your parents left, she hasn't returned to the studio to work. Only when there's something important does she go there. Oh! No! Even when your parents were here, she didn't go much."

The old man spoke to Mu Yichen from inside, thinking that this young man knows less about his own wife than I do.

Mu Yichen reflexively turned his head to look inside, noticing the old man's disdainful look that made his brows furrow. Had Mrs. Mu deceived him again? Mu Yichen unconsciously lowered his head for a few seconds before striding outside.

The old man watched Mu Yichen's fleeting expression of disappointment from inside and snorted, thinking, "You've come all this way, so why pretend to be a gentleman? It's not like others don't know why you're here."

"Get in the car!"

Since arriving in Paris and having an unfortunate encounter at the airport, Mu Yichen felt everything was going wrong. After finishing his meeting, he rushed over to see her, but she kept avoiding him. That was tolerable, but she kept lying too, which irked Mu Yichen. He pulled the car beside her, directly blocking her path.

Qin Mu glanced over, seeing his cold face through the car window, telling her to get in.

"Aren't our paths going different ways? Is President Mu leaving now?"

Qin Mu pretended to just casually greet him.

"Is going into town to buy clothes alright?"

Mu Yichen looked at the old style suit he was wearing, feeling awkward no matter how he looked at it. He thought this might be his only excuse. In terms of lying, he truly admired Mrs. Mu. Looking at her now, not a single false word came to his mind.

Qin Mu lowered her eyes to think for a while, a slightly conflicted expression on her face, but ultimately got in the car.

The two had already spent so long in a standoff. She had etched the words he told her last night into her heart. Her temper was not much better than his, after all.

"I heard you no longer go to the studio to work?"

"I now have my own studio, I've basically separated from Jian Yan, so of course, I can't go often."

"Really? You two separated that clearly?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes to look in the rearview mirror.

Qin Mu...

President Mu was definitely being sarcastic.

Mu Yichen glanced at her again, noticing her displeasure and didn't ask more, just smiled and said, "I was just saying."

Qin Mu...

President Mu's 'just saying' was really 'just saying.'

"But I plan to go to work soon. Grandpa's health is stable; he doesn't need me at home every day."

Qin Mu slightly raised her hand, brushing her hair back as she leaned against the seat, her beautiful eyes sharply gazing at the outside scenery.

This area had few houses, but it gave people a sense of vastness and comfort.

The city was too noisy, and Qin Mu didn't particularly like it.

Chapter 1218: Five Months Later (Part 4)



Mu Yichen didn't ask her again this time. Her words were obviously meant to annoy him. Others might not understand, but he surely did.

Once they reached downtown, Qin Mu asked him again, "Aren't you here on a business trip?"

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen replied with a bland tone.

"You seem more like you're here to relax!"

Qin Mu turned her head to look at him with a look full of meaning.

"Is that so?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, asked her, and then turned back to look at her, "Where do I seem like I'm here to relax?"

"Then why?"

Qin Mu was puzzled.

"Here for the torture!"

Mu Yichen said this while seriously driving, causing Qin Mu to turn her head to look out the window. Torture?

The two of them found a fashion store and walked in. When the staff saw they had yellow skin, they switched to English for communication and reflexively gazed at Mu Yichen's face, then his shirt, and then waited with bowed heads for him to select.

He indeed went to select by himself, Qin Mu following beside him, watching him touch certain items. If she didn't like something, she'd furrow her brow tightly.

"What do you think about this one?"

Mu Yichen casually picked out a piece and turned to ask Qin Mu's opinion.

"Choose a blue one!"

Qin Mu said, a bit stubbornly, a bit headstrong.

Mu Yichen looked at her thoughtfully, then put the black suit back and picked out a blue one.

"I'll help you choose a shirt!"

It was habitual! Qin Mu turned around and walked to the opposite side to help him select shirts. White shirts are mostly similar, so she swiftly picked two, then carried them to him, "Go change your shirt first!"

"If Grandpa knew you disliked his shirt so much, he'd definitely be very disappointed."

"So don't tell him!"

Qin Mu glanced up at him, then furrowed her brow again.

"How about inviting Mrs. Mu to help me change?"

Mu Yichen saw her tense appearance and couldn't resist teasing her.

"You're dreaming, hurry up!"

Qin Mu lost her patience, directly shoved the clothes into his arms, then went to sit on the sofa.

Mu Yichen didn't fuss with her anymore, simply took the clothes to change.

Although he was a perfect hanger for clothes, he didn't quite like wearing blue suits as it was too striking.

But since Mrs. Mu said so today, he couldn't very well not wear it.

So after changing the shirt, he put on the suit and came out.

Qin Mu saw the corner of the pants, then raised her eyes along those long legs and froze.

No one can deny it, when President Mu wears blue, he looks so showy that it...

Almost made people drool.

Of course, the ones drooling weren't Qin Mu, who always managed to hold her facade well. It was the two beautiful shop assistants standing beside her, French people who unexpectedly had such a good impression of Chinese people. French handsome men are quite gorgeous, not at all like Chinese handsome men with sharp tongues.

While Qin Mu couldn't comprehend, President Mu walked over to her side, then sat next to her. His hand casually draped behind her, moving closer, "Can I pick another one?"

Curious, why does President Mu keep asking her?

President Mu's taste in clothes has always been decent, probably can be said to be very good, yet today, he keeps asking her.

Qin Mu instinctively turned to look at him, finding his deep black eyes were looking at her, then quickly averted her gaze.

Those eyes seemed to want to pierce her inner thoughts.

As if they were about to uncover her little secrets, intimidating her into dodging.

"If Mrs. Mu disagrees, then forget it!"

Mu Yichen feigned indifference.

"Are you planning to stay long?"

Qin Mu didn't understand and turned back to look at him, questioning.

Mu Yichen lowered his head to look at the wedding ring on his hand, then smiled at Mrs. Mu, "That depends on Mrs. Mu's idea!"

His sudden seriousness made Qin Mu unknowingly hold her breath.

Look at her?

Look at her for what?

She dared not manage him.

"I don't meddle in your business!"

Qin Mu also lowered her head, coincidentally seeing her own wedding ring, serving as a solid reminder that she was a married woman. Qin Mu couldn't help but furrow her brow, covering the ring with her other hand.

Mu Yichen eyed her subtle move and spoke with some displeasure, asking her in a low, slow tone, "Why cover it up? Does it embarrass you?"

Embarrass?

Qin Mu turned her head to look at him, "What nonsense are you talking about? If you're going to pick clothes, hurry up!"

Her words were interrupted by him, her chin suddenly pinched.

They hadn't touched each other for five months. This feeling was simply uncontrollable for him.

Chapter 1219: If You Let Me Stay Here Overnight, I'll Forgive You

"Try pushing me again?"

Mu Yichen kissed her for a while, then reluctantly left her lips, speaking in a very low voice to threaten her.

Qin Mu, frightened, placed her hands on his chest, not daring to push him away again. She stubbornly endured the disrupted breath from his kiss, lowering her eyes and unable to look up at him.

The two store clerks standing nearby were already dumbfounded, luckily, there were no customers in the morning, so they just lowered their heads as if they hadn't seen anything.

However, when Mu Yichen saw how Qin Mu suddenly became obedient, his heart was in turmoil. His dark eyes seemed to house a beast that had caught its most cherished prey and could no longer contain itself, sealing her distinctly red lips with his again.

Qin Mu almost lost her breath, nervously tilting her head back. Mu Yichen's hand immediately held her nape, pressing her directly into the soft sofa of the fashion store.

Qin Mu felt her heart was about to be shattered by his kiss! She could no longer breathe properly, and something dry was slowly welling up in her tightly closed eyes. Her hand was against his chest, feeling the warmth there and the strong, powerful heartbeat.

When the two of them came out, Qin Mu already looked expressionless, though, in Yichen's eyes, it was a defiant look.

Qin Mu, carrying her bag, hugged her arms tightly, standing quietly in the breeze facing the sunlight.

Mu Yichen followed behind her carrying clothes, and the clerks at the door couldn't help but take a few more glances at their departing figures after seeing them off.

Qin Mu felt unhappy as he caught up, so she strode forward, almost wanting to catch a cab home alone. She didn't even dare to get in his car, recalling how he looked unsatisfied and reactive in the store.

That lingering kiss should have ended long ago, but damn it, he had started to get aroused.

So the kiss lasted for so long, and then he held her on the sofa, not letting her move. To others, it looked like he was coaxing her, but only they knew that he was just adjusting his physical state.

So when he finally decided to part from her, her face faltered, yet President Mu acted as if nothing had happened, with a look like he was handling serious business.

Qin Mu couldn't resist turning back to look at him, wanting to see how he could have such thick skin.

Mu Yichen stepped forward, with one hand carrying a box and the other arm wrapping around her shoulders. As Qin Mu held out, Mu Yichen just held on tighter, not allowing her to escape anywhere else.

"Let go of me. I don't want people to see me walking with a pervert."

"Mrs. Mu, your man has been holding back for over five months, what do you expect?"

Mu Yichen said, holding her at the roadside in a voice only she could hear.

"You've held back for five months? — I don't believe it!"

Qin Mu thought to herself, he had used his hand back in the days when he was just a little kid.

Now he was trying to act innocent with her here.

"Alright, your man means five months without having gotten in!"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes had some sparks in them, looking at Qin Mu.

In a second, Qin Mu broke her composure, then forcefully tried to push him away with both hands: "Can you keep some distance from me?"

"No way!"

"Mu Yichen!"

"Whatever you call me, no way!"

"Mu Yichen!"

She shouted angrily.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! Darling, I'm right here with you!"

Mu Yichen pretended to pacify a little girlfriend, taking on the appearance of a good boyfriend, no, a good husband, since passersby were watching.

They wandered back and forth on their way, looking very much like a quarreling young couple, with the man coaxing and the woman making a scene, and then the man also joined the commotion.

Later, Mu Yichen received a phone call, needing to handle some matters. At that time, they were standing in the plaza, and Qin Mu turned to look elsewhere while he was on the call. She became captivated by a couple on the steps who were kissing passionately, both so gentle that she couldn't take her eyes off them.

When Mu Yichen finished the call and turned around, he couldn't help but sparkle with amusement in his eyes as he saw where she was looking. Approaching, he said, "I need to go back to the hotel!"

"Oh! Then go, I also have to go back and..."

"And what? Accompany me back to the hotel. After I'm done, we'll go back together."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen was true to his word, Qin Mu wanted to run, but wearing high heels, she couldn't move quickly. Moreover, her foot had only recently healed, so Mu Yichen soon caught up with her.

Because she was wearing long pants today, Mu Yichen directly carried her on his shoulder, with one hand holding the bag and the other arm wrapped around her legs, carrying her upside-down on his shoulder toward the parked car.

Chapter 1220: If You Let Me Stay Here Overnight, I'll Forgive You (Part 2)

"Mu Yichen, put me down!"



This is unbearable, I'm feeling dizzy from being turned upside down.

Mu Yichen drove her to the hotel, Qin Mu's eyes were red, as if she had been kidnapped.

Once the car stopped at the hotel entrance, someone came to help her open the door. Although she didn't want to get out, she also didn't want to make things difficult for others, so she got out of the car.

Mu Yichen held her and brought her into the hotel, carrying some items.

"I better not see anyone I shouldn't!"

"Even if there is! I've already hidden them!"

Mu Yichen, understanding her implication, said this to her.

Qin Mu glared at him angrily, while Mu Yichen seemed amused: "I can't even handle you, why would I dare to have anyone else?"

Qin Mu's mood eased slightly.

Then she followed him towards the elevator.

There were already people waiting for him in the hotel conference room, so he took Qin Mu to the room he had booked and then went to change into another newly bought black suit.

"It should take at most an hour. Wait here a bit, and if you're hungry, just order something yourself. You should be more familiar with this place than I am, no need for me to say more, right?"

Mu Yichen said, looking at the woman sulking on the sofa.

Qin Mu held her arms tightly, raising her eyes slightly.

He leaned over, placing his hands on either side of her body, extremely close to her.

Qin Mu choked up slightly, then nodded: "Okay!"

"Then I'm heading out!"

Mu Yichen's voice finally softened; seeing her constantly upset, he also felt bad.

Qin Mu didn't argue with him further, not wanting to disturb his work over some petty emotions.

After he left, she took off her bag from her shoulder and got up to wander around.

Did he book the room here yet not stay to avoid misunderstanding?

Qin Mu walked to the bedroom, seeing the bed as neatly made as if only cleaned but not occupied.

Otherwise, there would have been at least a box of cigarettes by the bedside.

She later lay on the bed spacing out, still feeling uncomfortable from earlier spinning, and couldn't help but ponder why they had argued five months earlier. She couldn't remember exactly, just that the night Qin Mingzhu had an accident, he said no one would dare harm Qin Mingzhu in Rongcheng.

How could he have known that while Rongcheng had none, other cities did?

Bian Jingwen must have counted on Mu Yichen making a wrong move, right?

At least Bian Jingwen calculated Qin Mingzhu would turn against her, intending to win over Qin Mingzhu to her side. No matter how you look at it, even though Qin Mingzhu resented Qin Mu, she hadn't joined forces with Bian Jingwen.

Recalling these past events gave Qin Mu a headache—why are people so terrifying?

Always scheming, anyone could become your enemy.

There was a knock on the door, and Qin Mu bounced up from the bed, a bit confused, thinking she hadn't ordered any food. Could Yichen have ordered food for her?

He can be quite thoughtful sometimes.

However, when she put on the hotel slippers to open the door and saw it was a pretty girl, Qin Mu was startled but quickly calmed down and looked sharply at the girl at the door.

Wu Jiaojiao, visibly nervous upon seeing her, hadn't reacted yet.

"Looking for Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu asked calmly.

Not very friendly! Yes, the attitude wasn't very friendly!

"Yes!"

Wu Jiaojiao thought for a moment, then slowly nodded, appearing composed.

Seeing the evasiveness in her eyes, Qin Mu smiled wryly: "You can come in and wait for him!"

When Wu Jiaojiao saw Qin Mu step aside, her heart grew even more tense, but observing Qin Mu's calm and proud demeanor, she couldn't resist the provocation and indeed walked in.

Seeing her attire, Qin Mu thought if Wu Jiaojiao changed her style, she would shine even brighter. But now, treating Wu Jiaojiao as a rival, she couldn't care less about Wu Jiaojiao's sense of fashion.

"Please sit! Would you like something to drink?"

"Coffee is fine!"

"Sorry, it seems like there's nothing here!"

Qin Mu didn't even bother to look inside or call the service desk but sat on the sofa before Wu Jiaojiao could sit down.

Wu Jiaojiao sensed Qin Mu's hostility towards her and slowly sat across from her.

"Zichen and I both came from Rongcheng."

Wu Jiaojiao explained.

Qin Mu, from Wu Jiaojiao's eyes, saw that Wu Jiaojiao assumed she didn't know who she was.

"Really? What a coincidence, I'm also from Rongcheng!"

Qin Mu smiled slightly, looking at Wu Jiaojiao as if she were a teacher observing a student.