

His Beloved 1221

Chapter 1221: If You Let Me Stay Here Overnight, I'll Forgive You (Part 3)

Wu Jiaojiao...

"Wu Jiaojiao, a journalist, right?"

Qin Mu looked at her and asked casually.

Only then did Wu Jiaojiao understand that Qin Mu actually knew her long ago.

Even if Yichen didn't mention it, his friends probably told her about it; I've heard that they're very close.

"Yes!"

Wu Jiaojiao didn't know why, but she felt a bit embarrassed, as if the wife were scolding the mistress.

In fact, it was indeed so!

"Our President Mu, as a person, is good at everything except treating women well. You must have felt that, right?"

Qin Mu leaned into the sofa and looked at Wu Jiaojiao as she asked.

Wu Jiaojiao gave an awkward smile: "Successful men are always like this with women, aren't they? They usually don't lack women, so they don't need to bother making women happy."

After Qin Mu heard this, she was unexpectedly shocked. So to reporters, the indifference of successful men is because they don't lack women.

"Then why are you still clinging to him?"

"Where's that coming from? I admit I like him; who wouldn't like such a charming man? But traveling together to Paris was indeed an accident."

Wu Jiaojiao said.

Qin Mu smiled slightly, accident?

"Is Miss Wu treating me or President Mu as a fool? An accident? Accidentally on the same flight, adjacent seats, staying at the same hotel? Accidentally, Miss Wu visits President Mu's door daily? I believe President Mu wouldn't be bored enough to inform Miss Wu of his room number, right? Miss Wu accidentally found out too? Didn't ask at the front desk or somewhere?"

Wu Jiaojiao didn't expect Qin Mu to be so direct, and had to admit to her: "Yes! I did use some tactics, but who in the world of emotions hasn't? I don't believe you haven't used tactics on Yichen."

Wu Jiaojiao, feeling cornered, could only confront it head-on.

"That's not untrue! But even if I use countless tactics, it's still because President Mu is willing. If someday I don't try hard for him, he won't be happy! Moreover, Miss Wu, as a journalist, do you have no professional ethics? A journalist is a journalist; using your role to pursue a married man is truly disappointing."

"You... aren't you already separated? And separated for a long time; why can't I pursue him?"

Even with Wu Jiaojiao's good temper, she couldn't endure Qin Mu's unhurried sarcasm.

"Oh? According to Miss Wu, it's my fault then! Well, I hope when Miss Wu has a partner in the future, please don't argue, otherwise, if there's a temporary break and someone takes advantage of it, you can't blame others for being shameless."

Qin Mu folded her hands gently, talking sensibly with Wu Jiaojiao.

In the past, when it came to feelings, Qin Mu was too lazy to waste words.

Now, she actually wanted to do something.

Actually, she's seen many who are more shameless than Wu Jiaojiao, sticking to her husband, but she felt she's been too low-key, letting these women disregard her.

"Are you cursing me? Just because I'm pursuing Yichen?"

"You are pursuing my man! You brought trouble to my man, and disturbed my friends as well. Of course, you caused me trouble too. Miss Wu, I never thought I'd talk to another girl like this one day. This is like a TV plot, the wife dealing with the mistress. But I won't throw money at you like those women, because every penny I earn myself, you're not worth it. But please get as far away as possible; if you're unwilling, then after I return to Rongcheng, I'd be happy to report Journalist Wu to the TV station. The consequences, you can imagine them in the worst light."

After finishing, Qin Mu stood up: "Miss Wu, please leave!"

Wu Jiaojiao's eyes filled with tears. She had always been a gentle girl, never imagining that someone would actually care to bully a delicate girl like her.

But Qin Mu didn't believe she was such a girl.

Wu Jiaojiao left but sent a long message to Mu Yichen.

And Qin Mu went back to lie on the bed, continuing to empty her mind.

This kind of episode like Wu Jiaojiao's might be rare in the future.

She increasingly didn't want to return to Rongcheng because it's too chaotic.

But her home is there, so she has to go back.

She can't have her grandfather stay here with her; between here and Rongcheng, Rongcheng is obviously more suitable for her grandfather's rest.

Chapter 1222: If You Let Me Stay Here Overnight, I'll Forgive You (Part 4)

At noon, Qin Mu took a taxi back to the villa by herself. The old man was about to have lunch alone when he saw Qin Mu come back, looking at her in confusion and asking, "Why are you back?"

"Where else can I go if not back? It's inconvenient without the car at home."

Qin Mu sat beside the old man, waiting for the aunt to bring her utensils and started speaking to the old man.

"Where's that boy?"

The old man asked, his eyes bright.

Qin Mu slightly lifted her gaze, pretending to be mysterious.

The old man felt a bit uneasy, furrowing his brows, "Mumu!"

"Grandpa! You said you'd help me, but in the end, you stood on your grandson's side."

Qin Mu showed she was quite disappointed with her grandpa.

Feeling awkward from her words, the grandpa then laughed cheerfully to comfort her, "That boy just pretends to be pitiful in front of me. But Mumu, I actually want to help both of you. You clearly love each other yet aren't together, it's hard for me to watch."

"But many people who are in love aren't living together anymore in this world."

Qin Mu told him, while serving herself some soup.

"Why?"

The old man didn't understand.

"Because being too tightly bound can gradually consume the original love. Why do so many people change from loving to hating each other? Or become indifferent? Isn't it because they torment each other from being together for too long?"

"Uh!"

The old man didn't get it, only finding it disturbingly scary.

But Qin Mu was really just trying to scare him, seeing the old man's confused reaction, she chuckled.

The old man finally breathed a sigh of relief seeing her laugh. Yet, he couldn't help but sigh, "You girl, you're becoming more and more mischievous."

"I was just thinking about things."

"Thinking about what? Did you and your husband argue again on the way?"

The old man asked her.

"We did argue, but that's nothing new for us, you shouldn't worry about it."

Qin Mu nodded, yet comforting him.

"Hmm! I used to argue with your grandma all the time too, what's scary about couples arguing! She's still my wife, I'm still her husband!"

The old man spread both hands, feeling like what he said made perfect sense.

Indeed, it did make sense, but this only made Qin Mu more believe her parents' words. Mu Yichen's personality was inherited from someone, she suddenly felt a bit wronged, her beloved grandpa unexpectedly passed down this trait to her husband across generations.

But what to do? Love outweighs grievance!

After finishing the meeting, Mu Yichen called Qin Mu and learned she was already home, so he went to have a meal with his business partners, and checked the message Wu Jiaojiao sent him.

Wu Jiaojiao actually listed out all sorts of problems with Qin Mu, saying Qin Mu wasn't good enough for such a wonderful man like him.

Mu Yichen thought about it after reading, feeling that Wu Jiaojiao's point about Qin Mu's problems was quite true, it's just,...

He just loves that troublesome little Qingmei dearly, all those troubles are caused by his pampering. There are things he can say, but others can't.

After ordering the dishes, while everyone was waiting to eat, he went out to make a call. That afternoon, Wu Jiaojiao received a call from the TV station and was fired.

After dinner, Mu Yichen drove back to the villa, but by that time, Qin Mu and the old man were already napping in their own rooms.

This...

Should he go in or not?

If he goes in, she might get angry.

If he doesn't, he feels he's letting himself down.

She didn't lock the door, he took it as her consent, and Mu Yichen pushed the door open.

She was already lying on the bed sleeping comfortably.

Mu Yichen walked over, gently sat on the edge of her bed, watching her as she slept. It had been a long time since he'd seen her like this, asleep in bed.

Still as beautiful!

Qin Mu slept for two full hours before waking up, only to find Mu Yichen right next to her as she opened her eyes.

She raised her eyes, quietly watching the man beside her in a black suit. She was already used to him dressing like this, also accustomed to him lying next to her, but it felt like a dream, unreal.

So, for those few minutes, she just lay there staring at him blankly, while Mu Yichen let her watch him, also gazing at her.

"When did you come in?"

Qin Mu snapped back to reality, immediately sitting up, then nervously looking at him and asking, her hands reflexively hugging her chest.

Not hugging was fine, but hugging made it even more alluring.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but feel his nose might bleed, as after she returned to have lunch, she went upstairs and changed into loose clothes, not expecting him to suddenly barge in.

Chapter 1223: If You Let Me Stay the Night, I'll Forgive You (Part 5)

"About an hour ago!"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu then realized that he had returned after having lunch with those people. She couldn't help but glance at him again, then thought of Wu Jiaojiao, and said to him, "Wu Jiaojiao went looking for you in your room!"

"Oh? She came to the house?"

Mu Yichen feigned ignorance.

"The house? I'm talking about the hotel!"

Qin Mu's eyes flickered, sharp and perceptive.

"Oh! Then did you two talk?"

Mu Yichen looked at her with curiosity, but his voice was actually quite calm. However, Qin Mu felt a bit guilty at this moment, considering that she had said too much back then.

"We did chat a bit!"

Qin Mu instinctively scratched her head, awkwardly lowering her gaze.

Mu Yichen followed her gaze, but he saw something different, something that captivated him beyond measure, one of his favorite features, and he just wanted to bury himself in it now.

"What did you talk about? Did it have anything to do with me?"

Mu Yichen asked her, while thinking that Qin Mu had unconsciously let her guard down around him. Her fine figure wasn't entirely revealed to him, but even so, it was truly beautiful.

His hand moved impulsively up her leg — slender, long, and soft, making him want to continue exploring.

"Hmm! Do you want to hear what I said to her? It certainly wasn't anything nice! I probably offended her, so if you want to keep pretending to be a nice guy to her, you have to explain it yourself."

Qin Mu looked up, speaking to the ceiling, trying to act more naturally and sincerely, yet also with a touch of emotion, which she expressed.

Mu Yichen lay there quietly gazing at her leg, studying it intently.

Today, her loose top was passable, but the shorts were a bit too tight, wrapped too tightly around the base of her thighs.

Qin Mu realized the room was too quiet, as if he hadn't spoken for a while, then she looked down...

"Hey! Mu Yichen, what are you looking at?"

Qin Mu instinctively pulled the blanket over herself.

Mu Yichen immediately furrowed his brow, as if he couldn't see anything before, and now he wasn't allowed to look.

"Get out!"

Qin Mu shouted at him angrily.

Mu Yichen looked at her, and seeing that she was genuinely angry, he started to walk out.

Qin Mu was so upset she was nearly in tears, so Mu Yichen got up and asked, "What are you going to do this afternoon?"

"Do you still need to ask me what to do?"

Qin Mu asked him unhappily.

"I'm asking what you want to do!"

Mu Yichen seemed a bit helpless, really not wanting to see her angry anymore.

"Sleep!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, unable to think of anything to do, feeling bored and flustered. Her face flushed red, and she buried herself under the blanket, lying back down.

If she's going to sleep, why does she ask him to leave? Can't they just sleep together?

"Can I ask when I'll be allowed back to sleep in our bed?"

Mu Yichen walked to the door and turned his head, tapping lightly on the doorframe before asking this shame-filled question with great difficulty.

But the person under the blanket seemed intent on suffocating herself, unwilling to speak to him.

Mu Yichen had no choice but to leave, afraid she might really suffocate herself.

Qin Mu only threw off the blanket after hearing the door close, nearly suffocating herself.

He still wants to come back to their bed to sleep?

This is her bed, okay?

She felt it might be too easy to let him sleep in the bed like that, but...

Qin Mu's eyes involuntarily reddened, really had enough, enough of being alone.

No longer able to sleep, she went downstairs, planning to sneak around quietly. If she saw Mr. Mu anywhere, she'd hide where he wasn't.

Unexpectedly, just as she was sneaking downstairs, grandpa called her over: "Hey girl, come play chess with me!"

Qin Mu...

The old man didn't even look up, and the living room was so big, with such a distance between the stairs and the sofa, but...

Even though he's old, grandpa is still sharp in all aspects.

"Alright!"

Qin Mu had no choice but to obediently go over to sit with the old man.

Mu Yichen picked up the black pieces, and once Qin Mu sat down, he glanced at her: "Seems like we haven't played chess together before."

Qin Mu didn't even lift her eyelids, only urged him: "Isn't it your turn to move?"

"How about a game with me later?"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu's heart thumped loudly, as if reminding her of something, but she didn't dare to agree with him for a long time.

"If you win, I'll grant you a wish!"

"Then what if the girl loses?"

The old man helped his granddaughter-in-law ask.

"Then your granddaughter-in-law will grant me a wish."

"Oh? That sounds quite fair. Why not base it on this game? Two against one!"

The old man cunningly negotiated with him, then looked at Qin Mu.

But Qin Mu always felt it was a trap.

"Alright!"

Mu Yichen finished speaking and lowered his head to make a move.

"Wait! I refuse!"

Qin Mu immediately rejected their proposal just a few seconds later.

The two men were quite upset with her; this girl simply wouldn't fall into the trap they set.

"Give grandpa some face!"

"No way!"

Qin Mu muttered and then looked at Mu Yichen: "Lend me your car keys for a bit."

"Hm? Why?"

"I'm going out!"

With a stubborn glance, Qin Mu looked at him, a bit anxious as he didn't seem willing to give them to her.

"You can go out, but I'll take you! The car is new and hard to drive!"

Mu Yichen gave a full reason.

"Then I'll take a cab!"

"Qin Mu!"

Just as Qin Mu stood up to leave, Mu Yichen put down the chess piece, calling her half-heartedly.

The old man suddenly felt he didn't fit staying here, but getting up to leave now seemed too sudden.

"Why don't you two go upstairs to talk? The entire second floor is yours."

The old man kindly suggested to his grandson.

Qin Mu...

"Grandpa!"

"That's a good idea!"

Just as Qin Mu was angry with her grandpa, Mu Yichen threw down the pieces in his hand and stood up.

Mu Yichen's eyes seemed to say that resistance is futile, and Qin Mu reflexively ran towards the outside of the sofa.

"Mumu, it's too late, don't go out. We'll check my blood pressure after dinner."

The old man quickly said when he saw her about to run.

With no other choice, Qin Mu had to run upstairs.

"The keys are in the room where your mom stays."

The old man quietly reminded his grandson.

"Thanks!"

Mu Yichen said seriously, then casually went upstairs.

Qin Mu shut the door immediately after returning to the room, just in case he had the key. Nervously, she wanted to drag the nearby sofa to block him.

But...

She barely dragged the sofa halfway before sweating, just as the door was already opened by someone.

With her butt sticking out while dragging the sofa, Qin Mu looked back at the doorway.

Mu Yichen frowned at her: "What are you doing?"

Qin Mu...

"Can't you see? I'm blocking you!"

Qin Mu was angry, exhausted, and ended up forgetting how much she was wasting time, so she gave up.

She stood up, hands on her waist, panting and looking at him without much respect: "Just say what you have to. Say everything at once."

"I do have something! However, I really didn't know you hated me so much right now."

Mu Yichen glanced at the sofa she had dragged, his brows furrowing with displeasure.

"So what?"

Qin Mu asked him, her heart pounding wildly.

"If you let me stay in this room overnight, I'll forgive you!"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes gazed at her, formally reminding her.

Chapter 1224: Crashing at Her Place

Qin Mu didn't keep him.

It was past ten in the evening when Qin Mu finished her shower and lay on the bed scrolling through her phone, and then the door was pushed open from the outside.

"We've been apart for so long, and you want it to continue? I'm already here, and unless you carry me out, this is how it will be tonight!"

Qin Mu didn't feel awkward; she just felt that it had been too long since she encountered this kind of situation, and her heart felt a bit uneasy.

"Aren't you going to sleep?"

Mu Yichen asked, planning to shamelessly stay here.

"Are you sure you can fall asleep?"

Qin Mu asked him without looking up, seeing that he didn't even dare to look at her, she knew he felt guilty.

When has Mu always felt guilty before?

"It's a bit hard to sleep, having insomnia when we're apart and also when we're together!"

Mu Yichen said.

"Go!"

Qin Mu was a bit stunned by his words, and after finally coming to her senses, she immediately went to push him.

"How could I go? Back to China? And go through another five months without any contact like before?"

Mu Yichen was somewhat anxious.

Qin Mu just felt a strange achiness in her eyes, making her unsure of how to face him, then slowly turned her face away.

Her eyes still got wet, tears still flowed out, slowly wetting her face.

He finally quieted down somewhat, just tiredly resting his forehead against hers: "Qin Mu, don't push me away anymore, we both know, we don't want to leave each other!"

His deep voice told her, so soft, yet so painfully piercing.

Qin Mu felt a coolness on his forehead, but she still didn't speak.

It's not that she can't; it's that she doesn't want to.

Yes, she doesn't want to, even though he can make her so angry that her stomach aches, but he is the only man in this world the most tied to her.

"Sleep!"

Later, the room lights were turned off, Qin Mu was inside, and he was outside, Qin Mu continued to scroll her phone with her back to him.

Such nights, too precious, precious enough for him, a man over thirty, to still cherish so much.

In fact, from the beginning, he shouldn't have been angry with her, otherwise things wouldn't have turned out like this.

Mu Yichen regretted in his heart, especially on this night, he couldn't bring himself to be angry, only feeling he had been too harsh on her in the past.

Never again let her come to Paris, no matter how things turn out.

How could he ignore the family rules? How did he just toss the family rules aside?

— —

In the morning, the sun was bright, in the villa, one aunt was preparing breakfast, another was cleaning the room, and the old man had gone out for a walk early, while in another room, someone was still lying in bed not wanting to get up.

When Mu Yichen woke up, Qin Mu was already changing clothes.

"What day is it today? Our auntie!"

Mu Yichen watched her get dressed before letting her know he was awake.

The sudden male voice in the room made Qin Mu a little uneasy, she looked up slightly.

"The first day!"

After Qin Mu finished speaking, she turned and left.

Mu Yichen hadn't even had a chance to say good morning, but it didn't seem to matter much anymore.

Mu Yichen was in a pretty good mood, and after she left, he also bounced up from the bed, feeling extremely energetic.

If today is the first day, then what was yesterday?

The last day!

Mu Yichen, upon thinking of this, suddenly felt especially spirited.

Breakfast was shared among three people, the old man couldn't help but smile seeing the young couple together, yesterday Qin Mu didn't join them for breakfast, which made him feel a bit guilty, always feeling it wasn't right to help his grandson scheme against the young girl.

"What is Mumu doing after breakfast?"

The old man asked.

"Today you have to go to the hospital for a check-up!"

Qin Mu answered without thinking.

"Is it that time for a checkup again so soon?"

The old man frowned with displeasure, nothing annoyed him more than having to go for a checkup.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu responded.

"All the work stuff is done as well, I can go with you!"

"No need for so many people, since you're free, why don't you accompany grandpa? I'll stay home and work on my drawings."

Qin Mu glanced at him and naturally said.

Mu Yichen: "..."

Grandpa: "...Well, since Yichen isn't too familiar with my situation, why don't you come with me, and he can be our driver."

Hearing the old man's words, Qin Mu found it hard to argue, as it seemed to make sense.

So she didn't say anything more, Mu Yichen saw her not argue, and took a glance at the old man, expressing gratitude with his eyes.

The old man pretended not to notice, and pretended he wasn't helping him, then continued eating his breakfast.

When getting in the car, Mu Yichen wanted her to sit in the front, but Qin Mu still sat in the back with the old man.

Chapter 1225: Lingering by Her Side (Part 2)

"Don't young people usually like to sit in the front? Why do you prefer the back?"

The old man asked her.

"I like being with Grandpa!"

Qin Mu smiled and softly spoke to the old man.

"You naughty girl!"

The old man was very pleased and couldn't bring himself to scold her.

Qin Mu was very adept at playing coy, but the person driving wasn't too happy about it.

Actually, Qin Mu really enjoyed that feeling, making Mu jealous while also enjoying being playful around her elder.

She once thought she'd never have the chance to be playful with elders in her life, only watching others do so with envy, but now...

Indeed, life's destiny is truly mysterious.

She would sneak glances at the back of the driver's head with her big eyes, feeling a bit guilty, as being held all night felt much better than being alone.

Occasionally sleeping alone was okay, but for long periods, it's truly not a lifestyle suited for married women—much too painful.

When the old man arrived at the hospital for his checkup, the two waited outside. Mu Yichen couldn't help lowering his gaze, glancing at her as he asked, "Was it deliberate not sitting in the front?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him briefly, a mischievous expression flashing in those big eyes.

"No, it wasn't!"

"Wasn't it? Then sit in the front on the way back!"

Mu Yichen had already planned what to say after her response.

Qin Mu couldn't help but hold her breath, thinking she should have just said yes.

"Then Grandpa would be lonely sitting alone in the back! Better not!"

"You're really considerate of his feelings. How come you don't consider your husband's feelings?"

"My husband?"

Qin Mu lifted her gaze to him, intending to smile but couldn't, as his expression was too serious.

"My husband is so young; there's still plenty of time in the future, isn't there?"

Qin Mu reconsidered, blinking as she asked him.

The area was super quiet, with only the two standing here, and occasionally, someone from inside would glance out, nearly forgetting their own role as they watched through the glass.

The old man got up from under the equipment, letting out a helpless sigh: "This kid!"

On the way back, the old man asked, "Yichen, are you free to accompany me fishing this afternoon? Last time I went with your dad, and Mumu said the fish were tasty, right, Mumu?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu hadn't expected the old man to suddenly mention her, but she still immediately agreed.

Mu Yichen had nothing much to say since she wanted to eat fish.

"By the way, does Wen Runuan still often go to the restaurant for fish soup?"

Qin Mu suddenly thought of Wen Runuan. She hadn't been in town lately, so they barely kept in touch.

"Not sure! I think she's filming out of town lately!"

Mu Yichen thought back to the last time he encountered Wen Runuan's husband. Her husband said his wife was filming out of town with the kid, and he was dining alone all over the place.

"Oh!"

Qin Mu murmured in response and didn't ask further.

Mu Yichen glanced at the woman sitting beside him, brought over by his threats, but regardless, she came nonetheless.

Qin Mu, upon being looked at, reflexively turned and glanced at him: "What's with the stare?"

"Admiring your beauty!"

Mu Yichen suddenly remarked.

Qin Mu...

Then quietly turned her head to gaze at the scenery outside, the view slowly soothing the heart.

"Grandpa! How about we take you out for lunch today?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered that since Grandpa arrived in Paris, he hadn't dined out.

"Going for Western cuisine? I'm not used to French food!"

"Grandpa! Just once!"

Qin Mu turned to him to assure, thinking it would be a pity having come all this way without trying French cuisine even once.

"Alright then! Whatever you two want, I'll try alongside you. If I don't fill up, I'll go home and eat more."

The old man replied cheerfully.

Qin Mu couldn't help feeling happy, looking at Mu Yichen: "Let's go to that restaurant in the city center; their French cuisine is the most authentic."

Mu said nothing, just patiently turned the car in another direction. Right now, to him, his wife's words were like royal commands.

The old man was thrilled to visit such a classy place, and praised the experience extensively after returning, but that's a story for later.

Surprisingly, no one asked how long Mu Yichen planned to stay here.

Nor did anyone ask if Qin Mu wanted to return with Mu Yichen.

The three casually spent the afternoon wandering in the city center of Paris. The second and third days, Qin Mu continued to guide the old man around, visiting famous museums and buildings, thoroughly giving him a tour like a very, very good guide.

As for Mu Yichen, he followed behind them, carrying the backpack and a huge thermos.

Finally, the day came when Qin Mu's car was repaired and returned, looking exactly like before.

Qin Mu remembered the car collision and was puzzled why they didn't ask for money after several days.

"Strange!"

Qin Mu stood by the car, unable to resist the feeling of doubt.

"Strange about what?"

Mu Yichen had just paid and seen off the person who delivered the car and turned around upon hearing Qin Mu muttering, thus asked.

"The people who collided with the car hadn't called to ask for repair fees."

Nowadays, there shouldn't be people that silly?

"That's because someone had already paid for the repairs for you."

Mu Yichen looked at her and spoke.

Qin Mu turned her head, her hair brushing past her ear, her cool gaze settling on Mu Yichen: "Hmm? What do you mean?"

"Means your husband has already taken care of the repair fees for you."

Mu Yichen said seriously once more.

Qin Mu...

"You saw?"

Qin Mu suddenly felt a little guilty, thinking how embarrassing she must have looked that day?

"Everything!"

Mu Yichen responded, his gaze turning somewhat serious.

His eyes seemed to convey to her that he hadn't intentionally acted that way with Wu Jiaojiao. Upon realizing the misunderstanding, he immediately chased after her to explain, but saw the scene unfold. He knew if he intervened, they'd end up quarreling, so he watched their exchange discreetly.

Qin Mu, upon realizing the meaning behind his words, helplessly sighed: "You always make me feel embarrassed."

"Same here!"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, his deep voice responding.

Then they fell silent, enveloped by the vast greenery.

The two stood by the grass beside their home, both a bit downcast but holding a sense of hopeful anticipation as they looked at each other.

Chapter 1226: Reconciliation

"Besides embarrassment, what else can I bring you?"

Mu Yichen walked up to her, holding her hands, gently caressing the plain ring on her finger, his brow lowered, asking softly.

"A lot!"

Qin Mu also lowered her brow, looking at the pair of rings on their hands, her voice involuntarily choked.

That weak voice made the man who heard it sigh slightly, then, pressing his forehead against hers, he pulled her hands behind his back and embraced her.

For a long time, there was no sound, just leaning against each other, as if that was already an expression, an accusation.

The cold treatment of their relationship during this period, the grievances and apologies in each other's hearts, seemed to be conveyed through this hug.

This afternoon seemed much calmer than imagined, and warmer too.

During dinner, the old man looked at the two of them as if they had reconciled, and asked, "When do you plan to return to the country?"

"I'm going back tomorrow! Qin Mu will stay to accompany you for these two months of observation."

This time Qin Mu didn't speak, it was Mu Yichen who did.

"This matter of mine is minor, I can just let Sister Zhang accompany me. Let Mumu go back with you, it's rare for the young couple to reconcile, can you bear to be separated?"

The old man asked Mu Yichen, then looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu blushed, "Who said I couldn't bear to be apart from him?"

Not refuting the reconciliation, Mu Yichen was secretly pleased.

"Better to return together!"

The old man said again, really reluctant to see them separated.

"Qin Mu is more familiar with your situation, and besides, I'm more at ease with her here. After these two months, you can return together."

Mu Yichen added.

The old man also hoped Qin Mu would accompany him here, after all, those others were just outsiders.

"If I really went back, you'd surely be bored here, the aunts wouldn't play chess or Tai Chi with you, you know."

Qin Mu kindly reminded.

The old man almost couldn't help but laugh, pretending to be stern, raised his hand towards Qin Mu and shook it, "You little girl, you're getting more and more mischievous."

"Hmm! I think she's a match for Mu Qingxin now."

Mu Yichen quite agreed with the old man's statement.

"Didn't you say I was more steady than Qingxin before?"

Qin Mu curiously asked Mu Yichen.

"I probably misjudged!"

Mu Yichen turned to look at her, his eyes clearly full of affection.

Qin Mu couldn't bear the look in his eyes and quickly lowered her head to eat.

The old man didn't speak anymore, enjoying the rare calm.

After dinner, Qin Mu first prepared the medicine for the old man and made sure he took it all, then returned to the living room.

Mu Yichen had already been waiting there for a while, still patient.

Qin Mu walked over and sat next to him, slowly leaning against the sofa back, shoulder to shoulder with him.

Mu Yichen turned on the TV, the volume was low, but if it was quiet enough, one could hear what was being said.

But at this moment, he couldn't hear anything, because all his thoughts were consumed by Mrs. Mu.

She was just so indifferent, yet kept him on tenterhooks.

"I'm leaving tomorrow! Do you have anything to say to me?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu lowered her eyes.

Mu Yichen looked at her, waiting for her to continue.

Qin Mu turned her eyes to him with such reservedness, "I want to go back and take a look at the place where we lived as children, do you remember it?"

It had been nearly twenty years.

"Yes! But probably someone else is living there now!"

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes as well, thinking about it and still told her.

"That's alright, just want to take a look!"

Qin Mu said lightly, she just wanted to have a look, that was where they had met countless times, where they had developed feelings, at least for Qin Mu.

"Alright! Then let's go!"

Mu Yichen had no choice but to agree, even though what he was hoping for wasn't for her to say these things.

But satisfying her wish seemed to make her happier than just loving her in bed, she was happy, and he was relieved.

So they said a word to Grandpa, then drove to that former place.

Before they even reached the apartment where Qin Mu used to live, Qin Mu was familiar with the entire surroundings for about twenty miles, still so familiar now.

Expecting great changes, but found that every brick and tile had not changed, the only change was those trees, now thicker, stronger.

In this dark and quiet night, they smoothly drove the car there.

Chapter 1227: Making Up (Part 2)

The tree she planted at that entrance is still there, only now it has grown tall and thick.

The car stopped across from the apartment, which indeed had lights on. Qin Mu felt a bit disappointed inside, but ultimately, her heart warmed slightly because of that tree.

"It's grown so tall!"

"Yeah! Haven't we also reached our thirties?"

Mu Yichen held her hand to his chest, his eyes focused intently on her.

Qin Mu pushed him, "You're in your thirties, I'm five years younger than you!"

Mu Yichen...

"Shall we move this tree somewhere else?"

Qin Mu turned to ask him; the only thing she missed was that tree.

Mu Yichen sighed lightly in resignation, then looked at her seriously, "I'm leaving tomorrow!"

Qin Mu...

"Is your period still not planning to give way?"

Mu Yichen 'earnestly' inquired.

Qin Mu...

"Moving a tree from Paris to Rongcheng, it's not impossible!"

Mu Yichen continued, and then saw her eyes go from uncooperative to smiling.

"So, tonight..."

"My period left long ago!"

Qin Mu stopped being coy.

Mu Yichen...

"Your period left the day after whatever you had!"

Qin Mu said, then couldn't help but laugh, "I didn't expect you to be so dumb!"

"I am dumb!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but sigh, thinking to himself, I'm foolish enough to know you're lying to me, yet obediently just hold you to sleep without doing anything.

In fact, he sensed it after her period had gone.

The trash can in her bathroom was clean, which was the most obvious sign confirming his suspicions, but he didn't want to make it hard for her.

Making her happy sometimes was quite difficult, but pleasing her like this really made him happier than negotiating a billion-dollar business deal.

So Mu Yichen forgot everything, just gazing at her affectionately.

But Qin Mu's eyes were looking at that house, "I don't even know who's living there now. I feel it's an ominous place, what do you think?"

She wasn't superstitious; she just never had a happy time growing up there.

Qin Mu turned back to look at him, but Mu Yichen's gaze strayed from her ear to the outside.

A seemingly married couple came out one after another, with the woman looking very upset and seemingly scolding something, the man appeared quite helpless, then at the entrance, a little boy peeked his head out, his sad expression while secretly watching his parents argue was spot on.

"Look! But that little boy seems so pitiful!"

Qin Mu watched for a moment, then spoke to Mu Yichen again.

At this moment, Mu Yichen's body leaned against her seat, naturally opening his embrace to her, making Qin Mu lean slightly into him, as if embracing him, that kind of love that needs no words to express, was shown clearly by just such a casual little move.

And Mu Yichen, after observing their posture, didn't say anything, just continued looking outside.

In less than a minute, the little boy suddenly ran inside, then started playing the trumpet with his siblings, cheering.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen...

So, life is always full of surprises!

"It seems not entirely; those little guys seem quite happy."

"In the future, if the two of us argue, will Chengcheng and Huanhuan be like this too?"

Qin Mu felt a bit sullen.

"Maybe they will! But with me around, they can't rebel!"

Mu Yichen, with that stance of having a man at home so you don't have to fear the kids rebelling, Qin Mu looked up and met his eyes, the tenderness in his eyes, like a thickness that couldn't dissipate.

For some reason, there was always a feeling that his emotions surfaced in his eyes, whether good or bad, his gaze could explain everything.

The quarreling couple stopped their argument when they heard the children cheering inside, exchanged a look of disbelief, and immediately tried to return to the house to ask the children what was going on, only to find two young Chinese adults getting out of the car parked opposite their door.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu approached them politely with their hands in their pockets and said hello.

The two people were clearly surprised, and Qin Mu explained the purpose of her visit here and what the tree meant to her.

Mu Yichen offered that they could buy it with money and quietly asked Qin Mu, "I could buy the house along with it!"

"Absolutely not! This place is just my nightmare!"

Qin Mu immediately refused his kind offer, looking at her pleadingly, all she wanted was that tree.

Lately, that tree was planted in the courtyard of the Mu Family, growing exceptionally well in just a few years.

Chapter 1228: Making Up (Part 3)

The family didn't want their money; they just felt it was a pity but understood it held special meaning for them, so they agreed. Mu Yichen still sent their child some gifts, some study books.

Qin Mu was already quite happy when she returned, happily leaning on Mu Yichen's shoulder: "I didn't expect they looked rather fierce, but they are so nice!"

"That's because your husband is handsome!"

Qin Mu looked at him incredulously, wanting to scold him, but upon thinking, indeed, he was quite handsome, so she let it go.

She couldn't help but sigh: "I spent five months in Paris, and you came for just a few days and coaxed me. Am I that easy to coax?"

"You're easy to coax? Then why did you leave me alone for five months?"

Mu Yichen disagreed with her statement.

Qin Mu couldn't help but blush and then looked out the window.

On the way driving back to the villa, Mu Yichen suddenly changed his mind: "Shall we go to your apartment?"

"Hmm? What for?"

"There should be my clothes in your apartment!"

"But they haven't been washed or sun-dried for a long time!"

Qin Mu said.

"But I want to go!"

Qin Mu...

What's there to say? Resistance is futile. Since Mr. Mu wants to go to the apartment, it's just as simple as that!

So the two went to the apartment.

The car stopped at the apartment entrance. As Qin Mu just opened the door to get out, Mu Yichen was already by her side.

Qin Mu couldn't help but look up at him; he was so tall and so close.

"What are you doing?"

Mu Yichen said nothing, just picked her up, shocking her heart into a frenzy.

Mu Yichen just glanced at her, that one look being both untamed and carefree.

Qin Mu didn't know why but always felt that this Mr. Mu was the real charmer.

The door was opened by her, and as Mu Yichen carried her inside, he gently nudged the door closed with his foot.

Later.

"The water's boiling!"

Qin Mu heard the sound coming from the kitchen and kindly reminded him.

So, he had planned to wait until the water boiled before coming over. Mu Yichen helplessly sighed:
"Now you see how good it is to have me by your side? You don't have to do anything yourself."

Mu Yichen went back to pour her some water. He was surprisingly familiar with where things were in her kitchen, just like before. As he poured water for her, he couldn't help but feel a bit smug.

However, hearing from Huanhuan that Jian Yan often came to help cook for them for a while made Mu Yichen feel a bit uncomfortable, but seeing that she hadn't even been to the studio recently, Mu Yichen composed himself, not asking her about anything. Some things do not need to be asked; as her closest person, he could guess, at least with a good degree of accuracy.

Later, Mu Yichen sat beside her, with Qin Mu leaning in his arms, holding a cup and sipping water. It was already midnight by this time.

"In the morning, if Grandpa wakes up and finds we're not home, will he worry?"

Qin Mu asked, looking down at the cup in her hand.

It had been a long time since plain water tasted this sweet.

"He won't! As long as you are with me, it doesn't matter how long we don't go back!"

Mu Yichen lightly played with her hair, speaking softly, his little smug attitude involuntarily showing.

Qin Mu also couldn't help but smile, then looked up at him: "Why are you so conceited?"

"It's confidence, your man is neither proud nor restless."

"I didn't see that!"

Qin Mu shook her head, unable to hide her smile.

"But I made a fatal mistake, letting myself stay on a bed without you for five months. Do you know how I got through those five months?"

He couldn't help but complain to her again.

He hated lying alone on a cold bed the most. If it had been a usual business trip, it would have been fine, but under these circumstances of having arguments and not receiving her love, he really felt it was worse than death.

"But we got through it! Aren't we back together now?"

Qin Mu raised her head, her hand gently cradling his face, looking at him with her uniquely radiant eyes, so warmly gazing at him.

"But I'm still very lost, Qin Mu, why did we part for so long? Why did we sulk for so long? Everyone said I was too harsh, even personally sending you to Paris! Tell me, was I wrong?"

Mu Yichen also lowered his head, pressing his forehead against hers, asking softly.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu shamelessly said, then couldn't help but laugh, slowly growing into laughter.

She raised her head, still holding his face with her hand: "If admitting you were wrong makes you feel better, then it was your fault! It was all your fault for saying those things in front of the elders to provoke me, pushing me onto a plane early in the morning. Otherwise, the elders wouldn't have let me go."

This was what Feng Fanghua later told her. Fanghua was determined not to let Qin Mu leave no matter what.

But at that time, Mr. Mu feared the elders wouldn't let her take the two children away, so he sent her off early in the morning.

Actually, at that time, everyone in their family had their own thoughts.

The elders had one thought, Qin Mu had another, and Mu Yichen had yet another.

"So it was still my fault!"

When he pressed his forehead against hers again, Qin Mu had to hold back tears as she told him, wrapping her arms around his neck, gently caressing, and then looking at him with affectionate eyes: "Mu Yichen, I admit I'm really not a good girl!"

When it comes to feelings, she has never been calm and composed.

She knew she was very selfish. She knew she was very pretentious. She knew in relationships; she was someone who didn't understand retreat, always wanting to do as she pleased, but often, she made the wrong choices, took the wrong steps.

The road of love is not a game of chess; it's not like a game where, after finishing, you can play a second or third game with the same person...

— —

The next day, Mu Yichen returned to China!

Chapter 1229: Can't Let Go of Your Hand

Two months later, Qin Mu returned to the country with the old man!

— —

The old man felt like he was returning home in glory. Just as he sat down at home, he hadn't even warmed his seat before saying: "That ghost place Paris, I will never go there again in my lifetime!"

The whole family was accompanying him, and Feng Fanghua said: "That's not up to you. The medical conditions there are indeed better than ours here."

"I'm an old bag of bones, even if I get sick again, I'm not going for treatment. A glass of wine every day, living happily for the rest of my days. If any of you dares to go against me, don't blame me for not recognizing you."

The old man raised his eyebrows, showing he wouldn't give face to anyone.

Feng Fanghua didn't get angry with him either, as he had just returned, everyone went along with him.

Mu Zihao said: "As long as your health is okay, this request is totally fine, you don't need to make it sound so serious."

Mu Zihao spoke and then looked up at Mu Yichen and Qin Mu standing nearby: "Yichen, call your father-in-law and invite him to our home for dinner tonight."

"Alright! Come with me to make the call!"

Ever since Qin Mu returned, Mu Yichen had been holding her hand without letting go, and upon hearing his father telling him to make the call, he quickly grabbed Qin Mu.

Qin Mu of course knew his little thoughts, but she still politely looked at the elders, waiting for instructions.

"Go ahead! I have been waiting for this day, waiting so long I've almost gotten white hair!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but tease her son.

Mu Yichen didn't mind, he just pulled her hand and went upstairs.

After Qin Mu was pulled inside, she was pinned behind the door right away.

Mu Yichen pressed his forehead against hers: "Welcome Mrs. Mu home!"

"Thank you, Mr. Mu, for the welcome! But I heard Mr. Mu hasn't been sleeping at home for a long time, is that true?"

"Of course it's true, but from now on, we'll only be sleeping here!"

Mu Yichen whispered beside her ear. As Qin Mu lowered her long eyelashes and quietly listened to his confession, he slowly gripped her slender waist.

The pair of hands seemed electrified, making the person being touched hold their breath in and not dare to speak loudly.

Mu Yichen's lips tested beside hers several times, watching as she wanted to approach, he would dodge, as she resigned he would continue. After repeating this a few times, just when Qin Mu was about to get annoyed, he suddenly sealed her lips, grabbed her waist closer to himself, and kissed passionately.

Qin Mu started by gently holding onto his shoulders with both hands, but as he kissed too forcefully, she couldn't help but tilt her head and had to hold him tightly.

"Do you still remember what you promised me in Paris?"

Mu Yichen asked her softly, considering she just landed from the flight, he kindly lifted her legs and carried her towards the bed.

Qin Mu wrapped her legs around his solid narrow waist and her hands tightly around his neck, he didn't interrupt the kiss, and Qin Mu just went along with him.

Missing each other is mutual by nature.

If one day only one person misses, while the other no longer does, that's when the relationship truly ends.

It's just that, since childhood, it has always been mutual: missing, intertwining, loving each other.

It's just that they never knew how to express it well, until now, neither are in their early twenties anymore, yet when faced with love, they sometimes are still blinded.

Thankfully! They've made it through this, and love each other even more.

Mu Yichen hugged Qin Mu onto the bed, ready to continue, when Qin Mu suddenly grabbed his chest:
"Call the boss first!"

"Do you really have to interrupt me now?"

Mr. Mu seemed deeply troubled, after all, he found it hardly possible to hold himself back right now, yet this woman wanted him to make a call first. Having endured for five months plus two months, he was unwilling to waste this crucial moment on making a call.

"Shall I call?"

Seeing him unwilling, Qin Mu immediately suggested.

"Don't even think about it, before the girl comes home from school."

Mu Yichen only wished to have some time with her before the kids would cling to her, and the elders had agreed too.

"Alright then!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, then hugged his neck again: "Continue!"

"That's more like it."

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her, then proceeded to strip her bare.

If possible, he'd rather not get out of bed.

Yet, just as he predicted, not even an hour passed when the little girl came back from school, just as he was getting into it, there was a knock on the door, bang bang bang.

The little girl kept shouting outside: "Mommy, Mommy! Open the door! Mommy! Open the door! It's Huanhuan!"

Chapter 1230: Can't Let Go of Your Hand (Part 2)

Outside, the music was relentless. Qin Mu could only suppress the sounds she wanted to scream, quietly reminding him, "Can we continue later tonight?"

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just moved faster.

When Mu Yichen finally finished, Qin Mu hurriedly got dressed and tidied up before gathering her hair and going to open the door.

Huanhuan pouted with a sad face, "Mom, I've called you till my voice is almost hoarse!"

As Huanhuan spoke, she pinched her own throat, pretending it hurt as she coughed.

Qin Mu glanced back slightly, seeing that Mu Yichen still seemed to want to lie down, she gently closed the door and carried her downstairs.

"Mommy's really sorry, just fell asleep!"

"Were you sleeping with Daddy?"

Held by her, Huanhuan felt a bit happier, wrapped her arms around her neck, and asked.

"Yes! We were!"

"Were you kissing? Daddy said if you didn't come back, he'd have to catch you back, and even said he'd deal with you."

"Oh?"

"I secretly overheard him saying it himself."

Huanhuan placed her hand on Qin Mu's ear as if telling a secret, softly.

Qin Mu...

"Mom, would Dad really hit you? Is that why you stayed in Paris for so long? Are you with JY? Huanhuan likes JY too!"

Huanhuan mumbled, as if she had a lot to explain to Qin Mu.

"What's our little treasure saying?"

Feng Fanghua happened to come from the sofa, planning to check the kitchen supplies for tonight, and was startled by her granddaughter's words.

"She's just playing around, doesn't understand anything."

Qin Mu softly explained to Feng Fanghua.

"Mom! I understand everything!"

Huanhuan felt a bit wronged when called naive and immediately raised her voice to explain to her mom.

"Okay, okay, you know everything, you're just you, 'everyone...'"

Qin Mu wondered, hoping her daughter wouldn't become too spoiled so soon.

"Everyone... Now I want to play with my brother, let me down!"

Huanhuan, feeling her mom didn't like her, decided not to like her mom either, and since mom wanted to compete for JY, she wanted to find her brother instead, not wanting to play with mom anymore.

Indeed, the love between mother and daughter can be fleeting.

Qin Mu put her down and watched her go to find Chengcheng, heaving a sigh.

At that moment, Chengcheng still demanded a long hug before getting off her.

"This girl, I don't know what's up, always claiming she likes JY."

After she left, Feng Fanghua started talking to Qin Mu.

"JY's personality is mild, and he likes doting on her, maybe that's why she likes him so much!"

Qin Mu speculated.

"Hmm! Luckily you're back, otherwise I would have really worried, she was about to get closer to an outsider than with her own dad."

"Talking about this, JY is my mentor, Huanhuan's elder."

Qin Mu thought their liking him was perfectly fine.

"Yes, but I'm just afraid... Haven't you seen men failing to court women and marrying their daughters instead many years later? Haven't you watched 'Heavenly Sword and Dragon Slaying Saber'? There's someone like that in there..., sigh!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't continue, thinking she might be overthinking it.

Qin Mu was startled by Feng Fanghua's words and, once composed, put an arm around her shoulder and asked, "Mom, where are you headed? I'll go with you?"

"Where to? I was just heading to the kitchen, but you two interrupted. But even though I may be a bit off, you still have to pay attention!"

"Don't worry! Huanhuan also likes Fanfan, just a little boy from their school. Surely liking someone doesn't mean marrying them, right? They're different kinds of feelings, you have to trust me on this."

Qin Mu, arm around her as they headed to the kitchen, gently reassured her.

"Fine, fine, I trust you, I trust you! Where's your husband, why hasn't he come out yet?"

Feng Fanghua asked, thinking he canceled all his work today just to welcome her. Earlier, he wouldn't let go of her hand for even a second, why wasn't he appearing now?

"He said he's a bit tired, probably wants to sleep a while."

Qin Mu explained vaguely, she couldn't exactly say he was resting from the activity earlier.

Mu always had a temper, getting interrupted by the daughter actually upset him, but he couldn't be cross with her—she bore grudges and couldn't talk carelessly.