

## His Beloved 1231

### Chapter 1231: Can't Let Go of Your Hand (Part 3)

"Tired? He slept a bit late last night. He went somewhere with Jing Feng, and it seems he drank a lot when he got back."

Qin Mu just listened, feeling a bit puzzled.

Mu Yichen drinking with Jing Feng, and getting drunk?

Both of them are usually very restrained people; it shouldn't be.

But if she were to ask him now, he probably wouldn't answer, so Qin Mu decided to wait and ask him later.

At 7:30 in the evening, Qin Haiming arrived at the Mu Family house.

Qin Mu was waiting for him at the door, noticing Uncle Wang carrying several children's gifts and supplements behind him. She couldn't help but sigh, "Every time you come, you bring gifts for them. We really can't fit them at home."

"What else can I bring? I brought some supplements for your grandfather, nothing too expensive. As a father visiting his daughter's family-in-law, I have to do something."

Qin Haiming said to her at the doorway.

Qin Mu thought it made sense and didn't say anything more.

"Miss, you're back! How have you been?"

"I'm good! Uncle Wang, it's been a while! How has your health been?"

"Good, I'm doing well!"

Uncle Wang delivered the gifts and then drove back. Qin Haiming and Qin Mu went inside the house together, where Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua warmly greeted him, and he responded in kind.

"Please, have a seat inside!"

Mu Yichen, sitting at the outermost seat, said to him.

"Mm! No need for formalities, let's all sit!"

Qin Haiming said, looking at his son-in-law and daughter.

"Grandpa! I missed you so much!"

As soon as Huanhuan saw him, she ran over from a distance, leaving her brother behind, and started acting cute while clinging to his leg.

Chengcheng wasn't about to be outdone and ran over immediately, but unlike Huanhuan, Chengcheng wasn't as expressive, leading to some awkwardness in front of Qin Haiming.

Qin Haiming looked down at Chengcheng, who stood there with a slightly awkward expression, and gently patted his little head, "Our Chengcheng is taller now and even more handsome!"

Chengcheng blushed upon hearing the compliment and turned around to run away.

"Haha! My brother is shy!"

Huanhuan, still clinging to Qin Haiming's leg, said, covering her small mouth, that her brother was shy.

Feng Fanghua watched her granddaughter with loving eyes, noticing how this little one wasn't shy with anyone. She would show a cold face to those she disliked but was super fond of those she liked. Her candid temperament reminded Feng Fanghua of her younger self, making her even more satisfied with Huanhuan.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen sat on the side, just watching. With elders around, they didn't have the chance to educate the younger ones, mainly listening, watching, and helping with things like pouring tea.

"Now that you're back, you can't be reckless again! Although I haven't been the best father, you're also a mother now, and you shouldn't be willful anymore, especially with such a good husband like Yichen, right?"

Qin Haiming, as the father from the bride's side, naturally had to say something when his daughter returned from being away from her in-laws for seven months.

Qin Mu just listened, feeling a bit awkward, merely giving a dry laugh.

He's saying Yichen is such a good husband? Mu's little tail must be wagging again.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, his gaze inevitably filled with his unique pride.

"Yichen isn't completely blameless! He's also quite prideful. Honestly, with them fighting for so long, we, as in-laws, owe you an apology. Didn't Grandpa ask us to invite you over for dinner as soon as he got back for this very reason? Mumu treats her elders faultlessly, unlike my precious son, who does things only as he pleases, causing you much concern, hasn't he?"

Feng Fanghua added a few more words.

"Worrying is inevitable; having two precious daughters hasn't been worry-free at all!"

Qin Haiming gave a bitter smile, and eventually hung his head.

"Kids will always worry their parents. Our two are the same way. Brother was naughty since childhood, and sister brought a boy home as soon as she went out. It's the same everywhere."

Mu Zihao quickly steered the topic to something lighter.

But hearing Mu Zihao's words, Qin Haiming felt a bit better.

"The young couple breaking up—would you take that seriously? Would they really want to break up just like that? Could they bear it?"

The elder, sitting at the head, looked at the couple sitting at the edge. Mu Yichen was still playing with Qin Mu's fingers; they didn't act distant at all.

As everyone looked towards them, Qin Mu nervously withdrew her hand, pretending to act unaffected, with only an awkward smile. Mu Yichen, suddenly missing his wife's hand, raised his eyes with curiosity. Realizing everyone was talking about them, he merely gave a slight smile, his expression a bit unnatural, then looked somewhat regretfully at his wife. He was playing just fine; why did she withdraw her hand?

Chapter 1232: Can't Let Go of Your Hand (Part 4)

"Hmph!"

The old man couldn't bear it anymore and glared at Mu Yichen, unable to resist teasing: "So clingy now, how did you manage those five months?"

"Grandpa!"

Qin Mu really couldn't take it; the old man didn't consider the setting when making his comments, especially with so many people around at home.

"I'm talking about that kid!"

The old man thought Qin Mu misunderstood, so he quickly explained.

"I know! But...!"

Qin Mu glanced at Qin Haiming and Feng Fanghua, then helplessly lowered his eyes.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but laugh: "You all chat first, I'll go check on the kitchen!"

Mu Yichen, however, was gazing at his wife, finding her pleasing no matter how he looked.

In the eyes of the elders, this young couple seemed like they were newlyweds, which was rare.

Mu Yichen was now extremely clingy, unlike before, when it seemed the same whether she was there or not, so cold that people thought they might have mistaken him for someone else.

At this moment...

The old man felt it was truly indescribable how annoying his grandson was being now.

After finishing the meal, as Qin Haiming was leaving, he said to Qin Mu: "There can't be a next time!"

"Mm!"

Qin Mu stood at the house's doorway and said softly.

Mu Zihao stood by, watching, and laughed: "You two should head back, the kids need to sleep now, I'll go see your dad off!"

So Qin Mu and Mu Yichen didn't go out to see them off, and instead, Mu Zihao left together with Qin Haiming.

The two of them walked towards the car, and Mu Zihao said: "I have to apologize on behalf of that kid; they're separated for so long mostly because of his fault."

"Family shouldn't say things like that, I know my own child's flaws. It's just that now that she's finally back, I hope they won't get into such bad conflicts in the future!"

Qin Haiming was still a bit worried; it wasn't unusual for two hot-tempered people to argue often, but if they argued too much, it could really damage their marriage.

"Mm! Now that Mumu is back, we can all breathe a sigh of relief!"

Mu Zihao chuckled quietly.

"Indeed! Hurry up and head back! We'll have a drink together when we're free."

Qin Haiming said to Mu Zihao.

"Alright! I'll walk you out then!"

Uncle Wang's car was at the door, but Qin Haiming didn't let him come in, so Mu Zihao escorted him all the way to the main gate. The two old friends ended up having such a great conversation that even when they meant to part there, they continued chatting for nearly half an hour.

Qin Mu had already bathed Huanhuan, yet they were still talking.

Qin Mu went to the son's room; Chengcheng had just finished his bath and refused to put on his pajamas. He was about to be scolded by Mu Yichen, but seeing Qin Mu standing at the door, he quickly slipped into his pajamas, wrapping himself up tightly, and giggled in his father's arms.

Qin Mu quietly watched for a moment, then helplessly started to laugh.

"Mu Chengyang, are you feeling shy?"

Qin Mu leaned against the doorway, arms crossed, curiously asking.

At this age, Chengcheng couldn't handle such a direct gaze from a mature woman; he giggled, reluctant to leave his father's embrace.

"Mrs. Mu, can you please go back to your room and take a bath first?"

Mu Yichen saw his son's antics and realized he wouldn't be able to get the boy to sleep if Qin Mu didn't leave, so he quickly suggested.

Feeling rejected, Qin Mu obediently left.

Only then did Mu Yichen hold Chengcheng's small arm to make him stand properly and looked at him: "Can you lie down and sleep quietly now?"

Chengcheng looked at Mu Yichen, dared not to rebel, lay down obediently but didn't sleep.

Mu Yichen then looked down at him: "Quick, close your eyes!"

"Story, Daddy! Tell!"

Chengcheng blinked his pure, big eyes, making it hard for anyone to get angry at him.

Mu Yichen was most frustrated with telling stories. He still had patience for Huanhuan, but having to tell bedtime stories every day to a boy was something he couldn't stand.

This was something that Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao spoiled Chengcheng with.

But since coming back from Paris, Chengcheng particularly liked having his dad sleep with him. Sometimes the father and son would bathe together and sleep together, which made Chengcheng dependent.

However, Mr. Mu blamed all of this on Mrs. Mu for being away for so long, leaving him bored enough to sleep with the boy, and then it became an unstoppable habit.

After finally coaxing Chengcheng to sleep, Mu Yichen returned to the room to find Qin Mu seemed to be sleeping as well, and his brow furrowed subconsciously, bending low to look at Qin Mu...

She seemed to be truly asleep!

He had waited so long for her to come back, and didn't they agree earlier in the afternoon about continuing that night?

With a resigned and gentle laugh, he thought about her spending so many hours on a plane today, so he reluctantly went to take a shower in the bathroom.

That night, Qin Mu slept particularly sweetly.

Mu Yichen's clean and fresh chest made her feel especially comfortable.

Only that night, Mu Yichen barely got any sleep. His wife squirmed in his embrace about ten times, with her leg draped over him.

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The next morning, after Qin Mu returned, the first rain of Rongcheng began to fall.

Chapter 1233: Let Me See Who Dares



In June, rainfall is one of the heaviest of the year.

The rain drenched the entire window, and such a summer surprisingly calms one's mood.

Compared to summer in Paris, clearly, summer in Rongcheng suits her better.

Qin Mu gently hugged her own arms and looked at the blurred world outside the rain curtain. Life away from home for more than half a year had made her long for everything at home, even this rain.

She leaned against the window frame and turned her eyes to the man on the bed, a serene gaze resting on him.

"Come over!"

Her previously artistic mood was instantly disrupted by him, and she playfully shook her head, then followed the edge of the window to move outside, "I'm heading out! Dad and mom will wake up!"

"Just try! Go out!"

President Mu lay there, confidently reminding her.

Qin Mu's dark eyes involuntarily rolled around. She couldn't figure out what he had done to the door, but she thought of giving it a try.

Yet, she didn't even reach the door, her heels off the ground.

Later, nearing half-past seven, Mu Yichen finally gave her liberty, asking, "What will you do today?"

"Go to the studio! I haven't been there for a while, and I kind of miss it!"

Qin Mu softly told him.

"Looked rather heartless when you left!"

"It was you, heartless, who sent me to the plane, Yichen!"

Qin Mu helplessly placed her hand on his shoulder, kindly reminded him.

Mu Yichen immediately lost his temper, chuckled softly, "I really made a big mistake!"

His forehead touched Qin Mu's, sighing with deep regret.

"If we don't get up now, Huanhuan should be leaving!"

Qin Mu gently reminded him, the past was the past, and she didn't want to bring it up again at all.

"She left early!"

Mu Yichen chuckled softly, recalling hearing Feng Fanghua calling Huanhuan to leave.

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In the morning, Mu Yichen went to the office building, and Qin Mu drove to the studio.

She currently had no idea what the studio looked like, really worried that during her absence, it had become unrecognizable.

However, it turned out to be just as clean as before.

When she found it still so clean inside, she suddenly felt a bit sentimental.

Missing everything about this place, the partners here.

"Darlings, I'm back!"

Qin Mu stood at the door, involuntarily spread her arms, smiling like a silly girl.

Xiaomei was discussing something with a colleague, turned her head in confusion upon hearing the voice, and not just her, everyone was surprised.

The woman standing at the door of their studio, her back to the rain curtain, was indeed their Qinqin?

The following few minutes were filled with cheers.

Xiaomei even jumped onto her, "You know to come back, you bad woman! I'm going to tie you up so you never leave again!"

Xiaomei exerted force as if to strangle her, her hands hanging on Qin Mu's neck, telling her.

"If you don't come down, I won't walk away, but be hanged!"

Qin Mu placed her hands on Xiaomei's arms, kindly reminding her.

"I won't let you go, I'm afraid you'll run away again! Once you run, it's over half a year!"

Xiaomei really cried, she had intended to find Qin Mu in Paris, but Zhao Huai intervened because he knew she used to have a crush on Jian Yan. In the end, Xiaomei stayed in Rongcheng and went nowhere.

"Never leaving again! But if I ever catch you dating Zhao Huai here again, I'm going to dock your bonus!"

Qin Mu gently hugged her, her voice equally gentle, reminding Xiaomei.

Xiaomei...

The people standing around couldn't help but laugh, while Xiaomei herself blushed awkwardly, "Oh, stop it, I wasn't going on dates with him here!"

The sweet and coy manner, was this really the straightforward yet slightly silly Xiaomei from before?

After greeting everyone, Qin Mu went back to the office, and Xiaomei hurried to make her some coffee and brought it up to her, telling her on the side, "While you were away, a lot of people came to ask if you were going to divorce President Mu, worried that you wouldn't return, worried that our studio might collapse."

Xiaomei stood beside her, saying, she had wasted a lot of effort to handle these people during those days.

"Looks like you handled things well! How about I treat you to lunch today? Want to invite Zhao Huai too?"

Qin Mu looked up at her, the expression in her eyes, Xiaomei could understand.

"Why are you asking me whether to invite him! Besides, we haven't really been in touch much lately! Your husband called him for something mysterious!"

When Xiaomei mentioned this, she sounded a bit resentful.

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"Really?"

Qin Mu looked at her curiously, this Qin Mu really didn't know.

"Yeah! But! You and Mr. Mu are finally reconciled, hehe! That's a good thing for our studio too!"

Xiaomei suddenly started giggling again.

Qin Mu...

"Truly! Your marriage is also a kind of advertisement for our studio's performance. They thought you two were going to break up. When the clients heard that your relationship was strained, they didn't want to come to us to make clothes anymore!"

"Then don't make them!"

Qin Mu was a bit angry. Were these people interested in her craftsmanship or her status as the young mistress of the Mu Family?

"Really?"

Xiaomei was surprised!

"Of course not, it's fake! Business is business, only a fool doesn't make money!"

Qin Mu looked at her and said.

Xiaomei...

Qin Mu, this person who doesn't understand humor, speaks as if telling a cold joke, it's really so cold.

"How's Jian Yan doing?"

"Pretty good! Hmm! He's—probably dating!"

Qin Mu thought about it and felt she should tell Xiaomei.

However, Xiaomei was greatly surprised upon hearing it: "He's, he's dating?"

"There's a girl who's very close to him!"

Qin Mu hoped that girl could move Jian Yan, could change Jian Yan.

"Sigh! So it means I'm really not in his eyes? Is that girl younger? More beautiful? Or does she have more qualities than us?"

Xiaomei asked her somewhat excitedly.

"Persistent enough!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment. It was the only time she met that girl, who suddenly ran to the studio to see her, and left without saying anything.

"Is that so? Does it mean I'm not persistent enough?"

Xiaomei thought about how exhausted she felt when she was secretly in love with Jian Yan. She felt she had given a lot, even accompanying him when he was sick, but...

All she received was some monetary compensation. Jian Yan told her they were not suitable.

"It just means your destined partner is not him."

Qin Mu saw she was about to get stuck in a loop, so she quickly explained.

Xiaomei thought about it and then suddenly laughed: "Whatever, anyway I don't like him anymore, I'm off to work."

After Xiaomei finished speaking, she turned her head and left with her unique stubbornness.

But after being left alone, Qin Mu suddenly recalled that when she left, Jian Yan went to send her with the old man. Jian Yan said he didn't expect her to stay in Paris for so long, but in the end, it was still the same as before.

The disappointment revealed in his eyes, and the reluctant blessing, later the old man told her: Mumu, if it weren't for our boy, I would have agreed to you two.

However, in her heart, the person she loved was only Mu Yichen.

Before work, Mu Yichen didn't forget to send her a message: "Where are you?"

"At the studio!"

Qin Mu replied to him.

Mu Yichen felt relieved when he saw her message stating she was at the studio. It was like a dream; now he sat in the conference room, facing so many familiar faces, yet he still felt unreal. He wondered if what happened these past two days was real and if she had truly returned. Or was it all just his imagination?

Qiao Yi was delayed from attending the meeting because of a phone call with a client. When he opened the door, he saw that Mu Yichen was staring blankly at his phone while the others were whispering among themselves. Qiao Yi was puzzled as he walked over and slightly leaned towards Mu Yichen: "What's wrong? Is everyone waiting for me?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes and only then remembered they were having a meeting.

Seeing that the boss finally lifted his head, the others immediately stopped chatting idly, and the meeting officially began.

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At noon, Qin Mu went to the Qiao Family with Helian Hao. Xi Meng hadn't finished her confinement period yet and was coaxing her baby daughter with a toy in bed. Qiao's mom took the two of them upstairs to Qiao Yi and Xi Meng's room. When Xi Meng heard the door, she turned her head and got a little excited when she saw Helian Hao and Qin Mu.

"Why is it you two? Come in and have a seat! Qin Mu, you're finally back!"

Qin Mu shrugged helplessly and couldn't help but smile, then quickly ran over to see the little one.

"Wow! So pretty!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but widen her eyes and, overwhelmed, picked up the little one by Xi Meng's side.

"You chat for a while, I'll go see and have someone prepare some food."

Qiao's mom said to Xi Meng and the others.

"Auntie, no need to trouble yourself, we'll be leaving soon!"

Helian Hao stood by and quickly said.

"Leave? You rarely come by, so you must stay for lunch!"

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Qin's mom said, leaving them in the room to prepare some food.

Actually, Qin's mom had met Helian Hao a few times, so she wasn't too unfamiliar, but it was Qin Mu that was the first time she'd seen in person, so she didn't disturb them for long.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao played with the little one for a while, only putting her down when she couldn't keep her eyes open anymore.

Xi Meng sat on the bed watching them, unable to resist a sweet smile.

"I heard from Old Qin that you're back, I could hardly believe it! But it's truly good that you're back!"

Xi Meng couldn't help but say to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu chuckled lightly, sitting on the edge of the bed, "Has Mu Yichen been bullying you while I was away?"

"Do you even need to ask? Constantly with a long face, like the whole world owes him a woman."

Helian Hao said, sitting on the sofa nearby, showing displeasure towards Mu Yichen in her eyes.

"But it's all good! The boss was really upset, so it's great you're back; we employees are spared, and the boss's mood is lifted, making everyone happy."

Xi Meng said with a laugh, recalling how she, a pregnant woman at the time, was scared to death by the boss every day. It wasn't easy, even when Mu Yichen knew she was pregnant and was trying hard to restrain himself.

There were times when Mu Yichen would forget and shout a few words, then remember and apologize, almost driving Xi Meng insane, so Qiao Yi let Xi Meng take maternity leave when she was eight months pregnant.

"Now you know how many people were looking forward to your return, right?"

Helian Hao leaned towards Qin Mu, raising her eyebrows.

"If I'd known I was so important, I wouldn't have left!"

Qin Mu smiled, feeling a bit awkward.

"You were gone for way too long this time, a full seven months, right?"

"Ah, maybe it was all fate's arrangement!"

Hearing the time Xi Meng calculated, Qin Mu smiled and said to her, as if speaking to herself.

"You two, being neither young nor old, argue and then separate again, continuing like that... Oh! Did you know that Wu Jiaojiao was fired by the TV station?"

Helian Hao suddenly asked.

Qin Mu curiously turned to look at her, of course, Qin Mu didn't know.

"I made a call to the person in charge at the TV station, it was Mu's intention."

Xi Meng explained when she saw Qin Mu didn't know.

Qin Mu was even more surprised, but upon thinking about it, other than their couple, no one else would have asked Wu Jiaojiao to resign.

"Later, Wu Jiaojiao's father seemed to have specifically gone to the office building to apologize to the boss, I heard it from colleagues. Although there are still some things I need to handle, it's limited to phone matters, everything else is handled by Xiaozhang for me."

Xi Meng continued to explain.

"I heard this girl followed him to Paris, is that true?"

Helian Hao whispered to Qin Mu, as if afraid to wake the little baby, and seemed to think it's a secret best kept among the three of them.

"I went to see off a friend of Jian Yan's at the airport that day, just happened to run into her, and then saw her again in the hotel room."

Qin Mu lowered her eyes, remembering Wu Jiaojiao's pitiful bullied look made her feel ruthless, yet thinking that girl was just too good at acting.

"Oh my, she actually appeared in Mu Yichen's hotel room?"

"I was waiting in his room for him to go to a meeting, and then Wu Jiaojiao happened to come looking for him and I just bumped into her."

That was definitely a coincidence, the level of Wu Jiaojiao's nervousness was a bit exaggerated when she saw her.

"So it seems, this girl really is quite scheming."

Helian Hao said, with some dislike for such girls.

"This Miss Wu was friends with a girl from the downstairs sales department, so she might have learned about our boss's business trip from that girl."

Xi Meng said, she'd wanted to call Qin Mu for a long time, but Qiao Yi advised her not to meddle and make things worse, so she'd been holding back. Now that Qin Mu was here, she happened to have an opportunity to explain it.

"Thinking Wu Jiaojiao's father introduced her to Mu Yichen, probably never expected things would end up this way, if the TV people spread that Wu Jiaojiao was fired, no TV station would probably dare to hire her again in the future."

Helian Hao snickered, feeling that such a girl's losing her job was deserved.

"But didn't Mu Yichen mention anything about this to you?"

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Helian Hao looked at Qin Mu with a puzzled expression and asked.

"No!"

Qin Mu shook her head. There were many things Mu Yichen didn't tell her, like how he dealt with the Bian Family after she left for Paris, and many other things he handled quietly. It wasn't necessarily intentional; often, they just felt there was no need to inform each other.

"You two are such a peculiar couple!"

Helian Hao couldn't help but comment.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly, "Aren't we here to see the baby? Why keep talking about me?"

Xi Meng heard this and chuckled. Qin Mu leaned over to look at the baby's serene sleeping face and asked, "What's her name?"

"Qiao Nuo, 'Nuo' as in promise. Her nickname is Nuomi Rice!" Xi Meng replied.

Helian Hao had known the child's name for a while, and Qin Mu's expression upon hearing it was similar to Helian Hao's initial reaction—Nuomi Rice?

"During that time, I loved drinking glutinous rice porridge. Old Qiao thought about it and decided to name her that. Plus, her skin is so pink; Old Qiao thought Nuomi Rice was cute."

"It is indeed cute, and bouncy too!"

Qin Mu gently touched the little one's cheek. The baby got startled and moved her hands, and the three women immediately and gently held her shoulders. Once the baby settled, the women exchanged glances and couldn't help but laugh quietly.

Later, Helian Hao and Qin Mu stayed for lunch at the Qiao Family house. In the afternoon, the weather turned bad, and the two drove off early. Qin Mu was taking Helian Hao back to the hospital and casually asked, "You and Jing Feng still haven't had a child?"

"It's complicated! I'm working on my health."

Helian Hao said and then sighed.

"Is it that serious?"

"Yeah! Who knows if I can get pregnant. I've been drinking so much Chinese medicine I feel like throwing up. Look at my face, it's all yellow because of it."

Helian Hao touched her face and showed it to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu glanced at her, then focused on the road ahead, "Honestly, I didn't notice anything wrong with your complexion."

Helian Hao...

"But Jing Feng said after finishing these doses, if it's not working, we'll stop. If it happens, it happens; if not, whatever, we'll save on condoms!"

Helian Hao looked at the gloomy weather outside. It started raining before they even reached the hospital.

"He always says wearing a condom doesn't feel good at all!"

Helian Hao said with a bit of disdain to Qin Mu and then turned to look at her.

At the intersection, Qin Mu stopped the car, turned on the wipers, then looked at the woman who was watching her intently, "What?"

"Honestly, does Mr. Mu always use one?"

Helian Hao suddenly asked, as casually as asking if Mr. Mu wanted dinner.

"Why are you looking at me like that? The light's green, start driving!"

Helian Hao blinked in confusion, then saw the light change and promptly reminded Qin Mu.

Qin Mu started the car, and after driving quite a distance, she laughed helplessly and said, "I've never seen anyone like you, so chatty about everything!"

"So what? Don't men talk about us women?"

"But they only talk so superficially, they can't possibly..."

"You think they don't?"

Qin Mu...

"Fine, I won't say anymore!"

Helian Hao saw her trying to hold in her laughter and didn't push further.

Qin Mu suddenly said, "Mu Yichen never mentioned it."

Helian Hao didn't believe a word Qin Mu said because Qin Mu started laughing right after she said it.

In the hospital's underground parking lot, Qin Mu stopped the car, and Helian Hao unbuckled her seatbelt: "I'm heading up, but I still have to tell you, I don't believe a word you just said!"

After Helian Hao left, Qin Mu drove to the fashion store, not fully believing it herself either!

When Qin Mu arrived at the fashion store, she saw it was quite crowded. Most people were probably stuck there because of the rain, sitting in the lounge drinking coffee or anxiously waiting for the rain to stop.

The store manager was by the cash register accounting when she heard the door open and saw Qin Mu. She excitedly stood up, "Miss Qin!"

"Why so formal?"

Qin Mu stood nearby, with her bag slung over her shoulder, watching the store manager's excitement as she approached, and instinctively opened her arms to hug her.

"When did you get back?"

The store manager's hair was a bit longer than before, giving her a more feminine vibe.

"Yesterday afternoon, how have you been?"

After releasing her from the hug, Qin Mu asked.

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"I'm doing well! The shop is good too. I'm just doing the accounts; shall we talk in your office in a bit?"

"Okay! I'll wait for you there!"

Qin Mu noticed the shop was extremely crowded, so she decided to go to the office for some peace and quiet.

The store manager promptly grabbed the receipt from the cashier and went to find Qin Mu.

The staff were somewhat surprised to see Qin Mu back. She finally returned from last winter to this summer; everyone had been waiting for her.

In the evening, as Qin Mu was about to leave, she overheard a heated argument from the section selling casual clothes. Unintentionally, she veered in that direction.

"I'm really sorry. How about this? We'll search more thoroughly. There are no other customers in the shop right now. If you really lost it here and haven't gone to any other counters, it should be easy to find."

"Easy to find? I've been looking for half an hour! That diamond was specifically sent by my fiancé from abroad, worn by the British royal princess at her wedding. I'm telling you, every single person must be searched; none of your staff should be exempt. Everyone should be thoroughly searched!"

A young, fierce woman wearing stylish clothes, a designer bag, and ten-centimeter high heels pointed at the three staff members and the manager, demanding a search.



Qin Mu stood aside watching. Such matters usually didn't require her involvement; the store manager would handle it.

"Let me ask you all again, has anyone seen this lady's diamond?"

The store manager was somewhat impatient, turning to the three disgruntled but silent employees and asked again.

The three employees shook their heads in unison, indicating they hadn't seen it.

"Check the surveillance footage!"

Qin Mu softly instructed the staff member next to her, then continued observing the battle inside the partition.

The woman had two men beside her, appearing to be in their twenties, looking like thugs or perhaps her bodyguards.

"Start with me; turn out all the pockets as much as possible."

The store manager said, and then patted her dress, revealing the two fairly deep pockets at her waist.

The woman arrogantly crossed her arms, stuck her chest out, watching as they turned out their pockets. But seeing nothing, she unhappily said, "Only an idiot would put stolen items in their pocket, especially something so valuable. How would I know where you hid it while I wasn't looking?"

"Where do you think we would hide it then?"

The store manager was displeased, no longer showing a friendly face, somewhat unwillingly asking her.

"How would I know? In TV shows like this, thieves usually hide rings in their mouth or body. You should open your mouths, especially those three who've been nodding but dared not speak."

Pointing at each of the three employees with her raised hand.

The store manager...

The three employees immediately opened their mouths, startled before the manager could speak.

"Even if it's not in the mouth, who knows where on the body it is? It's very easy to hide something like this."

Qin Mu continued watching until the woman demanded them all to strip, forcing Qin Mu to step forward.

"According to what this customer is saying, I also have the right to suspect my ring was stolen by someone here? My pigeon egg fell in your shop just now. I have reason to suspect anyone here, including this customer and your bodyguards or whatever. They might have stolen my pigeon egg. Although my pigeon egg is larger, I can still demand this young lady and the two men strip completely for me to check."

Qin Mu, nonchalantly with her head lowered, walked over. Her sharp eyes lifted, directly meeting the arrogant and domineering woman, defiantly challenging her.

"Wha? What?"

The woman stammered upon hearing those words.

"I said everyone here could have stolen my pigeon egg. Frankly, such a big item falling on the floor should be visible unless you're blind, right? They're my staff, so be it. But this young lady with her thug-like bodyguards, seems suspicious. I'm not sure how big your diamond is, but I think it's best we call the police, search for your diamond, and find my pigeon egg in the process."

"Are you the owner here? You're lying, aren't you? The owner went to Paris; who in Rongcheng doesn't know that?"

The woman raised her brows looking at Qin Mu, not willing to believe her words.

"Unfortunately, yesterday the woman in Paris returned! Seems the young lady isn't very well informed. Wang Li, help me call the police!"

Qin Mu said to the store manager beside her.

The store manager had long been fed up with the woman's unreasonable demands. Hearing Qin Mu say to call the police, she immediately took out her phone.

"Who dares to call the police? Take her phone from her!"

The woman saw the manager calling the police and immediately instructed her bodyguards.

"I see who dares!"

Qin Mu stepped out more forcefully, standing in front of Wang Li, her sharp gaze shooting towards the advancing bodyguards.

Wang Li was also terrified, but not calling the police now meant not knowing how long these people would cause trouble; she had no way out.

"Who dares? I sure do! Who do you think you are to shout at me here?"

The woman shouted, swinging her purse towards Qin Mu's head.

Chapter 1238: Did He Offend Another Young Lady Again?

The yelling woman threw her bag away but Qin Mu caught it, causing her to fall face-first.

In fact, Qin Mu only intended to snatch her bag, but the woman wore shoes that were too high and didn't expect Qin Mu to grab her bag. So when Qin Mu exerted a bit of force, she could only stare dumbly as she lay on the ground, struggling to get up while rubbing her chest.

"You two smash this store for me! The shop owner was the first to maliciously injure a customer, we're acting in self-defense, smash it, smash everything!"

"I've already called the police!"

The store manager walked over from the side, addressing the woman who was like a shrew.

The woman's face turned pale instantly, and in her big eyes, it looked like she was suddenly at a complete loss.

"Call the police? Fine! Who's afraid of whom? Just so the police can see, my elbow is injured! My chest hurts terribly too!"

As she spoke, the woman frowned tightly, her hand couldn't help but touch her chest.

"Miss, your chest is insured, don't worry!"

The man beside her leaned close to her ear and murmured softly.

Qin Mu...

The store manager...

The staff...

"Why are you running your mouth?"

The woman turned her head, glaring unhappily at the man and cursed him in a low voice.

The man stepped back and then came forward again: "Are we smashing or not?"

"What is there to smash? Let's wait for them to come and speak!"

The woman said, puffing out her chest, but it hurt again, so she had to pitifully clutch her chest again.

The store manager, Wang Li, whispered into Qin Mu's ear: "Is her chest fake? Now it looks like one is higher than the other?"

Qin Mu stood there without saying anything, unable to help but stare at the woman's chest. Her eyesight wasn't very good, but the distance wasn't too far. Looking at it this way, it seemed one was indeed higher than the other.

The woman noticed Qin Mu and Wang Li looking at her chest, and awkwardly turned sideways: "What are you looking at? Never seen such a beautiful chest?"

"Miss, your chest has deflated!"

Qin Mu quietly reminded her.

The woman instinctively lowered her head, her face, which was heavily powdered, suddenly turned pale: "Ah..."

Just then, the local police pushed the door open and entered the store. The staff led them inside, and upon hearing this, immediately ran over in strides.

"What happened?"

The two young officers looked particularly stern, as if they were already on alert.

"Why is it you two? Where's Yang Bo? Go call him for me!"

"Miss Lu! Our Brother Yang is busy, he can't come over, what happened this time?"

Qin Mu observed their demeanor, as if they were old acquaintances, making her heart thump, fearing this was not good.

Wait! Earlier, this woman mentioned Yang what? Yang Bo? Could it possibly be the same Yang Bo she knew who had a good relationship with Mu Yichen?

Qin Mu subconsciously looked at this woman again. She had heard that the Yang Family arranged a woman for Yang Bo; could it be her...

Qin Mu felt in her heart that this was really bad. How could she offend such a person? In the future, if she wanted to rely on Yang Bo for help, and if this woman became part of the Yang Family, then she...

Qin Mu's expression gradually turned a bit aggrieved, but her eyes still focused intently on that woman.

"The ring the Yang Family gave me was stolen in this store. I said I wanted to search bodies, but they accused me of stealing their things and wanted to search me, even dragged me down. Look at here? And my chest."

The woman pointed at Qin Mu as she spoke, then showed her elbow to the two officers, and pointed at her chest again. The two officers were dumbfounded. Knowing it was inappropriate, she quickly glanced at Qin Mu, then said to them: "This woman must be taken to the police station for a good lesson, stealing itself is a crime, not to mention she stole my diamond ring and they hurt me."

"This..."

The officer awkwardly looked at Qin Mu. Everyone in the nearby precinct knew the reputation of this store, which was why they were two minutes late – to call Yang Bo for instructions.

"Miss, you said your ring was lost. When we offered to check the surveillance, you accused us of colluding to steal and tampering with the footage. In this hot summer, the staff are dressed scantily, and we turned out the only pockets we have for you to see. You said we hid it in our bodies. Officers, please judge this, do we need to go to the hospital for a body scan?"

Wang Li turned to the two officers, explaining to them. She didn't know the relationship between Yang Bo and Qin Mu's party; she only knew these two met with the troublemaker. As the store manager, she felt it necessary to explain clearly to the two officers, hoping they would handle it fairly.

Chapter 1239: Did He Offend Another Young Lady Again? (Part 2)

"Did I say anything wrong? These things happen all the time on TV! If you don't find my diamond today, I'll ruin your store's reputation! I want to see how you can continue to operate in this city!"

The woman looked at Wang Li, then arrogantly glanced at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's eyes moved, suddenly catching the key point, and then stared at her sharply: "Miss Lu, right? Miss Lu just said she wants to ruin our store's reputation? Is it okay for me to suspect now that you're causing trouble here not because you actually lost a diamond, but because a competitor wants to ruin our store?"

Qin Mu really suspected that; many competitors indeed play such low tricks.

"Miss Qin, this Miss Lu isn't in the clothing business; she's currently unemployed."

The officer explained to her politely.

Qin Mu then glanced at the officer, feeling even more puzzled.

So what exactly is going on?

Did her diamond ring really get lost in the store?

"How about we check the surveillance footage first? Apart from the dressing room, the store is covered from all angles without blind spots, so if our staff pulled anything, it should be easy to find out."

Qin Mu suggested.

The officer nodded, and then except for one staff member left to watch the door, a group of people majestically headed to Qin Mu's office. Wang Li went over to rewind the surveillance to when Miss Lu arrived, and Miss Lu stood aside haughtily, her chest moving slightly with every breath, while the others were tense, truly afraid that this woman's item was lost in their store. Such a woman is really not to be messed with.

But if it's lost in the store, unless someone else picked it up, it should definitely be found; the staff were relatively confident.

However, the fact is...

A customer did bend down after entering the store, but she was tying her shoelace.

Since Miss Lu came to the store, only four customers in total arrived. On this beautiful rainy day, one came alone, took a pre-reserved gown, tied a shoelace, and left; the other three, being regular customers of the store, happened to come by as the rain started, seeking shelter, sitting in the lounge area playing on their phones, and left once the rain stopped.

The ones remaining were Miss Lu and her bodyguard.

As for the staff, nobody bent down from beginning to end, so they were eliminated.



The officer watched for a while with no leads and stepped out to take a phone call when his phone rang. Within a few minutes, Yang Bo entered the store in uniform.

The group was still standing there, with Miss Lu feeling agitated. Upon spotting Yang Bo entering the office, she immediately squeezed through the crowd: "Yang Bo! You're finally here! I'm being bullied to death!"

The woman tugged at Yang Bo's sleeves with both hands, pleading her grievances.

Yang Bo looked down at her briefly, and then raised his eyes to Qin Mu: "Are you alright?"

Qin Mu felt unsure initially at seeing him, but after catching his gaze, shook her head, recalling Yang Bo's always-on-call nature, suggesting he wouldn't blindly take sides.

"Did you lose the ring my mom gave you?"

Yang Bo asked her softly, looking down.

"It wasn't intentional; it was still on my hand when I entered the store. But I was afraid it would get scratched when I tried on clothes, so I put it on the sofa, and then it was nowhere to be seen."

The woman became more pitiful, her voice much meeker.

Qin Mu and the others quietly listened by the side, but couldn't help but mentally gripe, so it was in the sofa area. In that case, why did they trouble themselves earlier? Shouldn't they have just searched the sofa area directly?

The woman didn't mention a single word earlier and not only gave irrelevant answers but also blamed the staff.

"Did the surveillance show anything?"

Yang Bo pushed her hands away from his wrists and walked into the crowd.

"Not yet, the surveillance shows Miss Lu didn't put anything besides her bag on our sofa."

Wang Li shook her head, still staring at the screen, and upon hearing Miss Lu say the ring was placed on the sofa, she rewinded to check, but didn't see that scene Miss Lu described.

"Adjust the surveillance to when Miss Lu entered the store."

Yang Bo bent over, with one hand gently resting on the edge of the table, the other on the back of Wang Li's chair, and his sharp eyes fixed on the screen.

Chapter 1240: Did He Offend Another Young Lady Again? (Part 3)

Wang Li immediately rewound the video, and Miss Lu's eyes darted around.

Yang Bo glanced up at Miss Lu, noticing her eyes flitting uncertainly, then frowned unhappily. After Wang Li rewound the video, he seriously stared at the screen and then told Wang Li again, "Rewind it again."

Wang Li had a bit of an idea about the problem, so she immediately rewound it again. After several times back and forth, they confirmed that her hand holding the bag wasn't wearing a ring. The other hand was obscured by clothing, so they couldn't see it.

"Watch it a few more times, confirm her other hand."

Yang Bo told Wang Li.

"Okay!"

Wang Li agreed, Qin Mu stood beside with a puzzled look at Yang Bo, then lowered her eyes to the screen, feeling dizzy from watching.

"Are you sure you were wearing the ring when you came in?"

Yang Bo walked up to her, casually placing both hands in his police pants pockets, and asked her very solemnly.

"Of course, I..."

"Make sure before you answer!"

Before she could finish, Yang Bo interrupted, glancing at the computer.

Miss Shen looked at where he was staring, thought for a moment, and then said, "I'll think about it carefully."

"Everyone, let's disperse!"

Yang Bo saw her like that, then told the two officers and others to leave. The office quickly emptied except for Qin Mu, Wang Li, Yang Bo, and Miss Lu, while Miss Lu's two bodyguards were sent outside by Yang Bo.

At that moment, Qin Mu's phone rang, and seeing it was Mu Yichen's number, she breathed a sigh of relief and unconsciously glanced at Yang Bo. Yang Bo said, "Call him over!"

Qin Mu then answered the phone.

"Haven't gotten home yet?"

Mu Yichen was driving on his way back.

"I'm dealing with something at the store; could you come over?"

Qin Mu spoke softly to him, looking down at her feet, feeling a bit troubled.

"I'll be right there!"

Mu Yichen said, hanging up the phone, his expression slightly cool, guessing from Qin Mu's tone that there was trouble. Just back, and already someone causing issues, very annoying.

The rain fell intermittently like it had no intention to stop. Mu Yichen's car arrived at the store entrance ten minutes later, seeing a police car parked nearby, his brows furrowed involuntarily.

"So did you wear the ring here or not? If you've lost such a valuable thing, Lu Fei, we're done."

Mu Yichen entered the office, hearing Yang Bo say they're done, curiously looked at them.

Qin Mu was now at the door, watching the scene unfold. Hearing the door open, she turned to see Mu Yichen and sighed.

Mu Yichen stood beside her, leaned down, and quietly asked in her ear, "What's going on?"

"Just watch for now!"

Qin Mu kept her voice very low, this really wasn't the time to explain.

Mu Yichen stood aside and watched, as Yang Bo and Miss Lu stood before the desk. After asking, he glanced at Mu Yichen with slight helplessness, then looked back at Miss Lu, waiting for an answer.

"It's just a ring, how can it be gone and we're done? I'm the daughter-in-law Aunt picked!"

Lu Fei, feeling wronged, her voice getting smaller, looked like she was about to cry.

"Do you think my mom would still want you as a daughter-in-law after knowing you caused such a big scene? Checking someone's private part? What were you thinking? Do you not go to work and instead stay home learning to be a housewife or watching sick movies all day?"

Yang Bo tightly furrowed his brows, indeed indirectly humiliating the girl.

"I, Yang Bo, I probably remembered wrongly, I apologize to the ladies, alright? Just don't tell Aunt!"

Lu Fei raised her hand to grab his wrist, but Yang Bo immediately frowned unhappily and swept her hand away.

"Yang Bo!"

Lu Fei was jumping with anxiousness.

"Apologize first to the two ladies here!"

Yang Bo stepped back, then glanced at Qin Mu and Wang Li.

"I'm good without one!"

Qin Mu looked at Yang Bo, feeling she really didn't need that kind of apology.

"I'm fine too! But Miss Lu should go apologize to our staff outside!"

Wang Li stood up from her chair, speaking and then glancing at Lu Fei.

Lu Fei was furious, but didn't dare act out, only glaring fiercely at Wang Li.

"Don't glare at people like that, it's annoying!"

Yang Bo couldn't help but remind her.

Lu Fei glanced at Yang Bo, then stomped her foot in grievance and shouted: "What about me? That woman knocked me down just now, I'm still hurting!"