

## His Beloved 1251

Chapter 1251: The Design Draft Was Torn (Part 2)

"Dad! It hurts!"

Chengcheng wanted to sleep, but he couldn't because he had just been bitten by mosquitoes while playing outside.

Upon hearing this, Mu Yichen frowned and lowered his eyes. He had sensed something was off with the little guy earlier, and now he finally knew why.

"Did you pee outside?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but ask him, puzzled.

"Grandpa said it's okay!"

Chengcheng said to him, feeling wronged and too embarrassed to look at him, while his little hand kept touching the bitten spot.

"Stop touching it, I'll get you some ointment to apply, okay?"

Mu Yichen reached out to grab his wrist, helplessly reminding Chengcheng, and then ran out to find the ointment.

Qin Mu had just come out of her room after showering, wearing her pajamas. Seeing him also coming out of their son's room, she curiously asked, "Have you seen my phone?"

"It's in my pocket!"

Mu Yichen wrapped his arm around her shoulder and led her to their room.

"You took my phone again!"

Qin Mu protested with her eyes.

"Clearly, you left it in his room when you were giving him a bath. He got bitten by mosquitoes. Do we have ointment in our room?"

"Oh! Yes, we do! I'll find it!"

As soon as Qin Mu heard their son got bitten by mosquitoes, she became anxious too. But just as she found it in the drawer and was about to go check, Mu Yichen stopped her: "Go to bed and wait for me there, don't fall asleep!"

Mu Yichen took out the phone from his pocket and handed it to her, then went out the door.

Qin Mu...

She just wanted to see where her son got bitten.

But she still obediently stayed in the room, quietly holding the phone and moved to the bed to sit down.

She casually scrolled through it and saw that Li Man's message was still there, calmly lying in the WeChat.

Li Man had decided to take a chance. After Qin Mu shared her thoughts with Li Man, she fully supported Li Man's decision to take a chance.

As long as a person knows what they truly want, that's enough.

Once you've set a goal, you should pursue it fearlessly.

Later, Qin Mu received a message from Wen Runuan: "Tonight one of our company's actors is going to work with Li Man, let me show you a photo!"

Wen Runuan sent her a photo of Yao Jie. After looking at it, Qin Mu only had one thought: this is a star.

He was really super handsome, with a fair, clean face. He looked like one of those fresh talents who, with just one drama, could become immensely popular.

Qin Mu replied to her, "Not bad! But compared to Li Yu's mature look, isn't he still lacking a bit?"

"He's young! Men are jealous of those younger than themselves!"

Wen Runuan replied to her.

Qin Mu: "Really?"

Qin Mu thought only women disliked girls younger than themselves. Turns out men were the same.

Mu Yichen applied the ointment on Chengcheng and quickly coaxed him to sleep. When he returned to the room, he saw Qin Mu chatting away on the bed with her legs up, and Mu Yichen suddenly envied even the walls of their home.

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Qin Mu woke up early but was reluctant to get out of bed.

His heartbeat was still so strong and powerful, making her close her eyes and listen slowly, almost involuntarily.

It felt as though her heartbeat was strengthening alongside his, becoming more and more robust.

Mu Yichen sighed lightly; it was early morning, and the sunshine hadn't arrived yet, but the feeling had.

"Mrs. Mu is up quite early!"

"Mr. Mu is up early too!"

Qin Mu said softly but didn't raise her eyes, just smiling slightly and continuing to nestle in his arms.

Perhaps it was because of the air conditioning, but she felt slightly cold early in the morning. Thankfully, she had him on the bed, and in his arms, she didn't feel as cold.

Mu Yichen wasn't in a rush to enjoy this beautiful morning moment; he just remembered something else: "Can I discuss something with you?"

"Hmm?"

"There's a ball this week, with some business partners. Will you accompany me?"

Mu Yichen asked her softly, his deep eyes full of warmth.

Qin Mu then raised her eyes and looked at him seriously.

"Can I not go? I wouldn't know what to say!"

Even though she had much to say about design, dealing with those business big shots, she truly had nothing to say.

"You don't need to say anything, just stand by my side."

"Hmm! Then let me think about it."

Qin Mu lowered her head again, because his eyes were so gentle and soft that she didn't dare to look again. If she looked one more time, she might agree immediately, but she didn't want to see those people flattering each other.

Mu Yichen gently embraced her: "I won't push you. Let me know once you've thought it over, okay?"

"Okay!—But why do you suddenly want me to go with you to the ball?"

Chapter 1252: Design Drafts Torn (Part 3)

Qin Mu looked up at him. She had already accompanied him to their company's annual event, where his family would attend, but other events, she would habitually avoid if possible.

"Because I want you to go!"

Mu Yichen said to her, lowering his head.

Mu Yichen always thought he was quite high-profile about his relationship with Qin Mu, until their recent cold war after she went to Paris; he then realized he had actually been too low-key.

So many people still wanted to send women his way; these women were nothing but trouble to him. Qin Mu had just returned, and trouble had already come knocking. Hence, he decided to publicly flaunt their love.

"Sigh! I'm just afraid you'll be too high-profile! The socialites in this city already look down on me, constantly finding ways to give me trouble. Take Lu Fei, for example. We have no grievances against each other. If she really married Yang Bo, we might even sit together for a meal, right? But look, she ran to my store to cause trouble, all for Wu Jiaojiao."

The more Qin Mu thought about it, the more frustrated she felt; she never had a personality to provoke anyone.

Yesterday afternoon, Wen Runuan came to her studio for tea and brought up those two women.

"Hmm! Those two girls aren't worth your trouble. If you meet again in the future, there's no need to be too polite; show your strength."

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After breakfast, Qin Mu went to drop off Huanhuan at school, then drove to her studio.

Xiaomei was dropped off by Zhao Huai, and it was already past nine. Just as she got out of the car, she saw another vehicle pulling into the parking lot, and a girl emerged from it.

Xiaomei stood by the car, watching the girl, and couldn't help but frown.

"Oh no!"

Zhao Huai recognized Lu Fei, and after seeing Lu Fei enter the store with her head down, couldn't help but express aloud.

"What's wrong? Do you know her?"

"The woman who was just jilted by Yang Bo."

Zhao Huai said to Xiaomei, raising his eyes to look at her.

Xiaomei recognized the woman because last night, in the middle of the night, Zhao Huai had told her about it.

Last night, Zhao Huai had celebrated with Yang Bo, though Brother Yichen hadn't been present, he was the one who paid the bill.

"Then I need to hurry inside; let's not let her hurt our Qin Qin."

"Are you silly? Is our Qin Qin a block of wood? To be swayed at will?"

Zhao Huai said.

"What should we do then? If things get physical, the two of us can surely handle her."

Xiaomei said, raising her chin to demonstrate her confidence.

"If things get physical, given that the studio is full of your people, she surely won't have a good time. I reckon she's not here to fight; let's go up together."

Zhao Huai thought for a moment, then opened the door and stepped out.

He had been drinking till almost midnight last night before returning home. Now he had to accompany her to see another woman; Xiaomei's gaze immediately became displeased.

"What's up?"

Seeing Xiaomei's displeasure after stepping out, Zhao Huai asked her.

"Nothing! Just curious if you're going because you think the young lady is pretty?"

"I'm going to make things simpler, huh?"

Zhao Huai hugged her shoulder, coaxing her as if she were a child.

Xiaomei was somewhat skeptical, but having a man by her side certainly made her bolder, so she stopped doubting him, and they entered the studio together.

By that time, Lu Fei was already in Qin Mu's office, and naturally, Qin Mu was there too.

However, Qin Mu was looking at materials from Jian Yan's office and had just returned to her own office, while Lu Fei was already inside.

Moreover, her office floor was covered with documents.

The shock in Qin Mu's eyes lasted just a few seconds. Upon seeing Lu Fei, she regained her composure, lowered her eyes as she continued walking while holding materials.

Lu Fei saw her being completely unresponsive, which fueled her anger even more. She squatted to pick up a sheet of drawing paper, threatening to tear it.

"If you dare to destroy one of my drawings today, I'll tell Yang Bo to have you arrested."

"Ha! You're trying to scare me with Yang Bo?"

"Scare you? Didn't you know he's a man of integrity?"

Qin Mu's voice was low and somewhat sharp, questioning.

Lu Fei felt a shiver run through her heart, but she tried hard to swallow it down, trembling, she raised her chin, "You ruined my marriage. If I tear up a few of your drawings, what can you do?"

As she spoke, Lu Fei exerted force on a drawing sheet.

Xiaomei and Zhao Huai arrived and saw that scene. Lu Fei intentionally did this in front of Qin Mu, standing not far from her, letting Qin Mu watch her ripping apart the work.

Lu Fei found it satisfying, while Qin Mu frowned.

Chapter 1253: The Design Draft Was Torn (Part 4)

"Hey! What's wrong with you? Do you know how many brain cells it takes to create one design drawing? Do you know how long it took Qin Mu to draw this?"

Lu Fei turned her head at the sound and glanced over, feeling that Xiaomei was insignificant. She snorted coldly, looked at Qin Mu, then folded the torn paper in half and tore it again.

Qin Mu stood by the desk. She had planned to sit down behind it, but now, she lowered her head, gently placed the materials in her hand on the desk, and slowly walked toward Lu Fei, who was less than three meters away.

The office was suddenly filled with a different kind of silence. Qin Mu looked at the paper in Lu Fei's hands, being torn into smaller pieces. She couldn't glue it back together, so she gently pulled a piece out before it was further torn.

Lu Fei didn't expect her to come up to her side, even less so that Qin Mu would calmly take the fragments back from Lu Fei's hands. Lu Fei's face turned a bit pale.

But Qin Mu simply didn't want to redraw the design, so she peacefully went to reclaim the pieces that had been torn into countless fragments by Lu Fei.

Of course, Lu Fei didn't want to give them up, but Qin Mu took another step forward until their foreheads were nearly touching. Scared, Lu Fei forgot to fight back. At that, Qin Mu shot her a sharp glance, and Lu Fei instinctively loosened her grip.

After taking the papers, Qin Mu took a deep breath, shot Lu Fei an unhappy glance, then turned to put the pieces back on her own desk before turning back again.

This time, her expression was no longer as composed as before but was instead full of anger, with a chilling aura.

Zhao Huai stood at the door, dumbfounded. He had never seen anyone handle a problem like this, without saying a word, just using her aura and gaze to get what she wanted.

Zhao Huai seemed to have found the reason Qin Mu had the courage to leave Mu Yichen for more than half a year without contacting him.

"You..."

"Miss Lu, a person like you, to be honest, really isn't suited to marry into the Yang Family. A man like Yang Bo, who is principled and low-key, deserves a true high-society lady. You—"

Qin Mu let out a small laugh, then slowly stepped forward again.

Lu Fei was still wearing ten-centimeter high heels, while Qin Mu's were seven centimeters, but because she was tall, she didn't seem any shorter than Lu Fei.

Qin Mu looked directly at the pale-faced girl in front of her: "You, with nothing but the reputation of a wealthy daughter, doing such outrageous things—look at yourself! Where do you get the courage to think you're worthy of Yang Bo?"

"You're insulting me? I'll fight you!"

As soon as Lu Fei heard Qin Mu's icy words that hit her painfully, tears welled up, almost ready to spill, but her hands habitually hugged her bag.

Qin Mu reflexively raised her hand, forcefully grabbing Lu Fei's wrist before she could hit Qin Mu in the face with her bag.

"I'm the kind of person who believes in once and never twice! You don't have a third chance! Either roll out of here now, or I'll have the police come and take you to the station, your choice!"

Qin Mu's sharp gaze fixed on her, and after coldly finishing, she pushed her hand back.

"I'll go, I definitely want to go, but!"

Lu Fei's body trembled with agitation. She looked around, holding her hands tightly, and then looked at the paper on the ground. It seemed to be very important to Qin Mu. Her mind racing, she crouched down, and Qin Mu, with her sharp eyes noticing Lu Fei's movements, sensed something was wrong: "Miss Lu!"

Actually, Xiaomei and Zhao Huai were also scared, clearly seeing that Lu Fei was going to destroy Qin Mu's drawing paper, which covered the floor. Zhao Huai couldn't help frowning, considering to step in and stop this farce.

The office suddenly went quiet, the door was open, and downstairs they could hear Qin Mu's voice calling 'Miss Lu.'

When Lu Fei looked up, Qin Mu happened to lift her foot, the heel landing right on her chest: "If you don't leave now, I'll really call the police!"

Qin Mu's gaze was even more piercing, and Lu Fei felt the heel pressing against her chest; her mind went blank, and she plopped back down onto the floor.

Qin Mu had excellent balance; though she found this posture awkward, it was the most fitting action at the moment.

"You're bullying me! You're all bullying me!"

Unable to withstand such humiliation, Lu Fei sat on the floor and threw her bag far away, tears streaming down her face.

Qin Mu slowly withdrew her foot, letting it touch the ground, then sighed: "No one is bullying you; you're the one who started it."

"I can smash your store, believe it or not? Just like when Mu Yichen demolished the Jing Family's house, I can flatten your studio and your store."

Lu Fei got up, shouting at Qin Mu with her arms wide open.

Qin Mu's brows furrowed tightly; she had been threatened by how many people growing up, yet never thought that after all her years in Rongcheng, she could still be bullied like this.

"You're threatening me?"

Qin Mu was so angry her voice lowered even more.

If it weren't for the murderous intent in Qin Mu's eyes, one might think she was afraid.

Chapter 1254: How About Writing "Love You for Ten Thousand Years"?

Lu Fei was taken away by Zhao Huai, and after Xiaomei helped Qin Mu pick up the papers on the ground, she left too. Qin Mu locked himself in the office, smeared glue over a whole sheet of drawing paper, and started piecing together the fragments bit by bit.

The office was so quiet it was as if no one was there. The sunlight outside streamed in, laying a layer of strong light on the floor; behind that strong light was the wide and hard office desk.

Qin Mu carefully pieced together most of the picture, then raised her eyes to look at the remaining few pieces, suddenly straightening her back and sighing helplessly.

She could just draw another one; why bother piecing it together so meticulously?

Qin Mu suspected that she wanted to play puzzles, but when she thought about it, there were already plenty of puzzles at home, so why piece together some shredded paper?

Qin Mu looked calm and collected on the surface, but actually, she was very angry. Even though she had grabbed Lu Fei by the collar and gave her a stern lesson, she couldn't help feeling angry. Not even Mu Yichen dared to ruin her drawing paper, yet that woman dared.

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At noon, Helian Hao invited her to lunch. Both were too lazy to go out, so they ordered two portions of hot and sour noodles to the studio. When Helian Hao heard about Lu Fei causing trouble, he couldn't help but laugh, "You actually get mad at someone else?"

"Of course I get mad!"

Qin Mu raised her eyes to look at her, with an incredulous expression.

"I thought you only got mad at Mu Yichen. It's fortunate she just tore one of your drawing sheets; you should be thankful."

After saying so, Helian Hao glanced at her office desk.

Qin Mu couldn't help but sneer, "Indeed!"

Qin Mu looked at the two lunch boxes on the table and muttered, "Why do I feel like your minced meat is more than mine?"

"Huh? Is it?"

Helian Hao also lowered her head, focusing along with Qin Mu on the bits of minced meat in their respective lunch boxes. Qin Mu started picking the meat from Helian Hao's lunch box into her own, saying while doing so, "This takeout service is so biased, one has so much and the other is pitifully little, do you know them?"

Helian Hao looked up to stare at the woman opposite her; at this moment, she believed Qin Mu was really very angry. Normally, Qin Mu wouldn't fuss over a few pieces of minced meat.

"Dear, if you're in such a bad mood, don't work this afternoon, let's go play tennis, okay?"

It had been a while since they last played tennis; the last time seemed to be when Bian Jingwen was around, in the blink of an eye, almost a year had passed, right?

"Talking about playing, it suddenly reminded me of something!"

The two were eating on the coffee table, which wasn't very comfortable, and Qin Mu straightened her back while speaking.

"What's wrong?"

"Last time, Mu tore down my basketball court in Paris; I haven't settled the score with him yet."

Qin Mu said.

Helian Hao: "..."

"You don't know, after he called someone to tear it down, he immediately had them plant grass. Now, in front of the villa in Paris, there's a large lawn, humph, really should let Mu stay there for a few days now."

"Why?"

"To feed the mosquitoes! So much grass, and there's a lot of rain there; those who know would say he's planting grass, but those who don't might think he's breeding mosquitoes."

Qin Mu mocked.

Helian Hao couldn't help but chuckle, "You two are really amusing! Back then, he saw your aunt constantly posting pictures of you playing basketball in the Moments, and seeing you having too much fun, he tore down the basketball court, right?"

Helian Hao remembered there was a time when Feng Fanghua loved posting on Moments, specifically ones with Qin Mu in them.

"I guessed!"

Qin Mu whispered, and after saying so, couldn't help but laugh.

Helian Hao also laughed, "Really can't stand you two!"

Qin Mu just laughed without saying anything, while Helian Hao carried on eating the hot and sour noodles, chuckling as she ate.

Thank goodness, when the relationship between the couple is harmonious, the troubles brought by others seem so insignificant.

"What about you and Jing Feng? I heard another admirer is delivering coffee to him every day?"

Qin Mu asked curiously.

"Who did you hear that from?"

Helian Hao thought she hadn't mentioned this before.

"Of course, it was from Jiang Zhiyuan, who else would be so keen on gossip?"

Qin Mu reminded her with a stifled laugh.

"Jiang Zhiyuan, that guy, no wonder An Nan always holds onto him, with his behavior, if you don't hold onto him a little, it's really hard to say."

Helian Hao complained about Jiang Zhiyuan, and she did so very seriously.

"If only I had An Nan's skills, holding Mu tightly."

"Why does Jiang Zhiyuan like hanging out with Mu Yichen? Isn't it because Mu Yichen can handle him? Similarly, you probably have this tendency too, right? Is it like being a bit of a masochist?"

Helian Hao looked at her and asked.

Chapter 1255: How About Writing "Love You for Ten Thousand Years"? (Part 2)

Qin Mu...

"Without the gentle and considerate master, even the gentlemanly and proper Mr. Liu couldn't capture your heart, but that one man who always gives you the cold shoulder, you love him passionately."

said Helian Hao.

Qin Mu...

"Tell me the truth, if Mu Yichen weren't in the picture, would you have chosen your master?"

Helian Hao stirred her chopsticks in the takeout box, then curiously stared at Qin Mu, waiting for her answer.

"There's no 'if' in this world! The fact is, I have Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu said with a bit of smugness.

"We're just talking hypotheticals! There's no one else here right now!"

Helian Hao was displeased, seeing Qin Mu being so evasive.

Qin Mu lowered her head and thought for a long time, some things she really dared not say recklessly.

"Maybe I would!"

"Maybe?"

"Alright! I would!"

Jian Yan is the best person to her in the world, other than Mu Yichen. Perhaps because she lacked love since childhood, she always wanted to be with the person who treated her best.

Qin Mu felt a bit tense in her throat.

Helian Hao unconsciously sighed, "I knew it would be like this! But if it were me, I would also choose my master."

Qin Mu didn't say anything, just raised her eyes to look at her.

"Because I don't have a masochistic inclination! I like to be pampered."

Helian Hao said with a smile, thinking about how well Jing Feng treated her, feeling especially at ease in her heart.

But...

A man, because he answered Zhao Huai's call, after the meeting, came over from the office building, but although he went upstairs, he didn't enter the office.

Mu Yichen, dressed in a black suit, went back downstairs, got into his car in the parking lot, and drove away.

Helian Hao heard movement, then furrowed her brows, "It seemed like there was the sound of a car passing by."

Qin Mu curiously raised her eyes to look at her, Helian Hao turned her head to glance out the window, then put down her takeout box and stood up, walking over to the window.

For some reason, just by looking at the car tail lights, Helian Hao felt something bad was going to happen.

"Mu Mu!"

"Hmm?"

"I think I made a mistake!"

Helian Hao stood there, saying with a bit of panic in her eyes.

Qin Mu, puzzled, put down her chopsticks and walked over, but when she reached there, her husband's car had already driven away.

Helian Hao turned to look at her, "Just now, Mu Yichen was here!"

Qin Mu: "..."

"He seemed to have heard what we were saying!"

Helian Hao wanted to slap herself twice, why did she ask so much?

"What should we do?"

Helian Hao said nervously. She didn't want Qin Mu and Mu Yichen, who had just reconciled, to have another cold war because of a wrong question she asked.

Qin Mu's heart sank a little, the thing Mu Yichen probably cared about most was this.

She knew it, words shouldn't be spoken carelessly! Regret! Hating herself for not keeping her secrets!

"Mu Mu! I'm guilty!"

"What are you guilty of? We were just chatting casually!"

Qin Mu lifted her hand gently to hold Helian Hao's arm to comfort her.

Helian Hao looked at her apologetically, knowing that Qin Mu was just comforting her, but at this moment, she didn't know what else to say, so she could only helplessly hug Qin Mu, "I'm really sorry!"

That voice was very low, very weak, and very guilty.

But Qin Mu suddenly had an epiphany, chuckling lightly, "These words, perhaps if you didn't ask today, someday Mu Yichen would have asked them too."

With Mu Yichen's nature, who knows when he might ask such questions.

Helian Hao looked at her in shock, Qin Mu said, "Didn't we say we would go play tennis after lunch? Let's go!"

Qin Mu thought about it, how could she be happy? Only through exercise!

So, the two of them went to the tennis court for the afternoon, and then went to soak in a hot spring together, returning home when it was already dark.

Qin Mu originally thought Mu Yichen might not come home, or perhaps would deliberately come back late, but when she saw him accompanying the old man playing chess upon arriving home, she was really a bit surprised.

"I'm back!"

Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua took the two little ones to a gathering with the workers at the pharmacy, leaving only the old and the young at home. When Qin Mu entered, she deliberately called out softly.

"Mumu is back! Why didn't you eat out with that Xiaohao girl? Eating dinner at home all the time is so boring."

The old man didn't know about their matters, only knowing that since Qin Mu came back, she had dinner at home every night, fearing she would have no private life and get bored.

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, lowered his head, making the final move in the game.

"You've lost!"

Only then did the old man lower his head again, looked at the chessboard, and then stared at Mu Yichen, dumbfounded, "You lad, how did you win?"

"While you were advising your daughter-in-law to eat dinner at home less often."

### Chapter 1256: How About Writing "Love You for Ten Thousand Years"? (Part 3)

Mu Yichen also looked up, when the old man just persuaded his wife to have dinner outside, he originally intended to lose on purpose, but suddenly he didn't want to anymore.

"You brat! Mumu, come over here and win it back for me!"

The old man scooted over a bit and called his granddaughter-in-law, unwilling to admit defeat.

Qin Mu happened to not know how to start a conversation with Mu Yichen, so after hearing this, she immediately agreed with a smile: "Sure!"

Mu Yichen slightly raised an eyebrow: "What if you lose?"

"Lose? Then what do you want to do?"

Qin Mu sat next to the old man, facing Mu Yichen, her big innocent eyes watching him, seemingly willing to accept whatever he decided.

Mu Yichen gave her a cold glance, then lowered his head to set up the chessboard.

Qin Mu comforted herself internally, matters in bed are not really matters!

Besides, with more positions in bed, it adds more fun.

"If you win against him, grandpa will grant you a wish!"

The old man cheered on Qin Mu from beside her.

"If I win, grandpa will you write and gift Yichen a piece of calligraphy, alright?"

Qin Mu turned her head to look at grandpa and spoke in an even more gentle voice.

"A gift for this brat? I'm not too keen on that! But since it's a request from my granddaughter-in-law, grandpa agrees."

The old man furrowed his brows, pretending to make a deeply considered decision.

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle, then glanced across at the man opposite, while Mu Yichen was very seriously playing chess with her.

Mu Yichen looked at her and asked in a low voice: "What words?"

"I'm sorry!"

Qin Mu said! Very sincerely!

Mu Yichen's eyes saw the bit of apology in Qin Mu's eyes, then also couldn't hide the playful look, before letting out a helpless sigh and lowering his head.

Qin Mu thought, he surely understands that she is apologizing.

Mu Yichen internally thought, do you even know that you were wrong?

"Or write, I love you for ten thousand years?"

Qin Mu asked Mu Yichen again, not concentrating on the chess game.

"Focus on your game, soon I'll eat all your pieces!"

"I'd be willing even if you eat them all!"

Qin Mu's eyes watched him, showing a look of willing submission, no matter how he might torment her.

The old man watched from the side, feeling like there was something off with the two.

"Where did you go this afternoon? Coming back so late?"

Mu Yichen asked.

The old man looked at his watch in confusion, thinking, it's not that late.

"Went to play ball with Xiaohao, then went to take a 'bath' nearby!"

Qin Mu said 'bath' with a pair of eyes looking so ambiguously at Mu Yichen.

Yet Mu Yichen didn't even lift an eye.

"I'll go check if dinner's ready!"

The old man felt more and more awkward listening, hastily got up and left to another place.

The young couple however continued playing chess.

"If you lose tonight, I'll leave you!"

Mu Yichen suddenly said, very seriously.

"Who loses?"

Qin Mu was startled, her heart flustered.

"You lose!"

Mu Yichen looked up, very seriously confirming with her.

Qin Mu...

Suddenly felt so wronged, Mr. Mu clearly understood what she meant, yet still tormented her like this.

Seeing she understood he said too much, Mu Yichen again lowered his head to continue the chess game with her.

Qin Mu indeed became a bit more serious, but in the end, Qin Mu still lost.

If the heart is not on the chessboard, losing is inevitable.

And after Mu Yichen won, he slowly leaned back into the sofa, his dark eyes carrying a dominating aura as he gazed at the woman who was pitifully putting away the chess pieces.

Qin Mu also stopped speaking, she had already said everything she could think of.

So, the living room suddenly became quiet.

She moved the chess pieces under the coffee table, placed them in the drawer, and then stood up.

"Where are you going?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"To change clothes!"

Came back and sat down to play chess with him, didn't get any nice expressions, but who told her to say the wrong thing, so Qin Mu didn't fuss, just wanting to go change clothes, it was especially hot outside, walked a round and clothes got a bit wet, she especially hated the smell of sweat on clothes.

Despite, in fact, you couldn't even smell it, apart from a faint scent of perfume.

After Qin Mu went upstairs, the old man returned to the sofa, then softly asked his grandson: "Had a quarrel again?"

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, just lifted his eyes, the old man spoke very softly, worried that his grandson might be upset, after all, he's his own grandson, he actually feels sorry for him.

"What's up? Another man chasing my granddaughter-in-law?"

"It's your granddaughter-in-law who has too much on her mind!"

This time Mu Yichen spoke.

The old man didn't understand, looked at him with a puzzled frown.

"Forget it! You wouldn't understand! Just, don't randomly help her criticize me, I have my reasons."

Chapter 1257: How About Writing "Love You for Ten Thousand Years"? (Part 4)

Mu Yichen seriously told the old man a few things.

So during dinner, when Mu Yichen was still having a cold war with Qin Mu, the old man didn't intervene to speak for Qin Mu.

Qin Mu felt a bit hungry after exercising in the afternoon and taking a bath, so she ate a bit more now.

The two of them watched her eat a bowl of rice and then ask for more, unconsciously furrowing their brows.

"I only had a portion of sour and spicy noodles at noon, and I consumed a lot in the afternoon, so I'm hungry now."

Qin Mu responded to their exaggerated looks.

The old man slightly raised his head, indicating that he understood.

As for Mu Yichen, he didn't say anything, just lightly sipped his wine and played with the wine glass, waiting for her to finish eating.

Qin Mu felt a bit scared to finish eating because she was a bit frightened.

She was afraid that Mu Yichen was really unhappy; otherwise, he wouldn't have said a word to her during the whole meal.

Even the old man had been won over by him. Qin Mu thought that she had just returned for a few days, yet to enjoy the life of being served by Mr. Mu, she had to serve Mr. Mu instead. It really wasn't fair.

However, he still came home and still paid attention to her, which actually made Qin Mu feel relieved.

Qin Mu felt in her heart that this might be the most serious problem in their marriage so far.

After eating too much at dinner, Qin Mu accompanied the old man to practice Tai Chi in the courtyard, waiting for their son and daughter to return, unaware that Mu Yichen had already received a call from Mu Zihao, saying that they would stay at the pharmaceutical factory tonight.

Qin Mu followed the old man with enthusiasm, suddenly falling in love with this sport, this life, seemingly slow but feeling beautiful.

The old man was quite satisfied with her; she learned things quite quickly.

Mu Yichen smoked inside while watching TV news, occasionally glancing outside through the window. The two seemed to be having a great time, not afraid of mosquito bites.

Clearly, they used mosquito repellent, but one had to admit, when they came inside, both of them were bitten by mosquitoes.

Qin Mu, wearing sports shorts, had several red bumps on the exposed areas, which even made the person who didn't want to pay attention to her feel uncomfortable.

The old man seemed indifferent, with tough skin, and went to wash and sleep.

The two of them curled up on the sofa, Mu Yichen sitting in the middle watching the news, Qin Mu held her phone, facing him, with her legs bent, leaning on the sofa armrest playing with her phone.

Afraid of bothering him, Qin Mu deliberately set the phone to silent, but she kept texting, and Mu Yichen still felt like he was hearing the sound of WeChat messages.

Qin Mu occasionally played with her phone with one hand and scratched the small bumps on her leg with the other, Mu Yichen glanced at her, and Qin Mu reflexively raised her eyes: "Are you going to sleep?"

"You go first!"

Mu Yichen said, then pretended to seriously continue watching TV.

Qin Mu...

"I'll wait for you!"

Qin Mu said, then continued scratching her leg.

"Do you want to shower with me?"

Mu Yichen couldn't stand her; her skin was delicate and couldn't bear such scratching, it might bleed later.

"If you want, I can!"

Qin Mu raised her eyes.

"I can't! You go wash yourself first, and apply some ointment afterwards!"

"Where's the ointment?"

Qin Mu looked at him, persistently asking in a low voice.

"In, Mu Chengyang's room!"

Mu Yichen thought it was in their room, but then remembered he had given it to Chengcheng a few days ago and left it in his room.

"Then I'll go first!"

After getting the answer, Qin Mu didn't bother with him anymore, put down her leg, put on shoes, and left.

Mu Yichen watched her thin figure; where did she get such a bad temper?

Qin Mu really felt uncomfortable, so after returning to the room, she started running the water, since she had just soaked in the bath in the afternoon, she only needed to rinse. When she came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel, she planned to go to her son's room to get the ointment, but after thinking it over, she went to bed instead.

Wife: "Could Mr. Mu please help me get the ointment? Already lying in bed and don't want to move."

Mu Yichen glanced at the phone beside him, saw the word "wife" on display, and immediately picked it up. After reading the content, he sighed helplessly.

Mr. Mu: "Get it yourself!"

Qin Mu was nearly frustrated to death reading Mu Yichen's message, helplessly lying on the bed continuing to message him: "Mr. Mu, I admit my mistake, I shouldn't have said random things."

"Get the ointment yourself!"

Mu Yichen didn't engage at all, only mentioning the ointment.

Thinking it over, Qin Mu realized Mu Yichen intended to leave her hanging for a while, she didn't want to move anymore.

The small bumps on her legs and arms seemed to be slightly better after the bath, she lay on the bed silently scrolling through Korean dramas, which often contain many guides on how small couples quarrel and make up.

Mu Yichen returned to the room at midnight, light rain was falling outside, and the air conditioning at home felt a bit chilly.

Entering the room, he heard foreign voices coming from her phone on the bed, was she watching a drama? Korean dramas?

Mu Yichen slightly frowned, thinking, she made a mistake and still has the mood to watch dramas?

#### Chapter 1258: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 1)

Looking at the small red bumps still on her leg, he told her to get the ointment herself, and what happened?

Mu Yichen glanced at the bedside table and saw nothing there. He bent his straight waist, opened the drawer, and confirmed—she hadn't applied any, she hadn't even fetched it.

Later, Qin Mu felt her leg was a bit itchy, as if someone was touching her, and reflexively kicked out.

Mu Yichen was holding her foot, helping her apply ointment to the two little bumps on her ankle, those two bumps were so close together that just looking at them made him feel itchy for her, but...

He didn't expect to take care of her and get kicked in return.

"Qin, Mu!"

Mu Yichen called her, displeased.

Qin Mu groggily opened her eyes and saw the man lying at the foot of the bed, and asked him in confusion, "What are you doing there?"

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu slowly crawled up, and as soon as she woke up, she couldn't help but continue scratching the bumps on her leg. Mu Yichen quickly rushed over, pinned her down, and grabbed her wrist, "Try scratching again!"

"It itches!"

She was still half-asleep, her eyes not fully open, and hearing Mu Yichen's displeasure, she murmured in a low, hoarse voice to him.

"I just applied ointment for you!"

Mu Yichen said softly, feeling a bit sorry for her seeing her like that.

"But it itches!"

Qin Mu was so distressed she almost cried, her wrist wriggling in his palm.

"I'll scratch it for you, but you're not allowed to move."

Mu Yichen said, his eyes staring intently at her, one hand holding both her wrists while the other scratched the itch for her. Her leg curled up, and Mu Yichen happened to hook onto it, gently stroking her.

That posture...

Qin Mu started getting sleepy again, turning her head slightly, forgetting that someone was serving her, and continued to sleep.

Mu Yichen, however, was captivated by her beautiful facial contours, her skin was like porcelain, and her lips, from his perspective, appeared like pink jelly, tempting him to taste them and savor their flavor.

Moreover, their current position...

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, and when he looked down, he saw her beautiful, tender bosom.

Everything in sight was the best, what he loved most.

He suddenly remembered her saying to him while playing chess after coming home last night: I love you ten thousand years?

Did she know he had been waiting for those three words, so much so that a few strands of his hair had turned grey?

After she fell asleep again, Mu Yichen slowly got off her, but turned to gently pull her into his arms.

Her steady breathing stirred his chest, and Mu Yichen couldn't help but lower his head, thinking that if it weren't for him, she'd probably have married Jian Yan.

Meaning, she had feelings for Jian Yan.

— —

In fact, she never had a chance to have feelings for Jian Yan, just as she had no chance to have feelings for anyone other than Mu Yichen.

Meeting Mu Yichen when she was young, everyone else became mere fleeting clouds!

In the morning, the drizzle outside hadn't stopped, and Qin Mu felt a bit cold on her shoulder. She lowered her head, snuggling into his chest, and unconsciously reached back to pull the corner of the blanket over her shoulder, finally feeling the warm breath in front of her, which let her fall back into a comforting sleep.

It was only a few minutes later that she slowly opened her eyes.

Last night she'd waited for him until she fell asleep watching TV, and when she opened her eyes again, he was by her side.

Qin Mu couldn't help but look at the still-sleeping man, wondering: What time did he return last night?

He wasn't wearing any extra nightwear, and when Qin Mu inadvertently looked down, she saw his tanned chest, which immediately sent a shiver through her, instinctively wanting to distance herself, but ultimately not wanting to leave due to the warmth from his body.

Qin Mu quietly snuggled back, pressing her face against his chest.

"A charge is due, Mrs. Mu!"

The unique sexiness of Mu Yichen's voice made half of Qin Mu's face flush. She didn't speak, just remained buried in his embrace, though feeling slightly uncomfortable now.

"Do you want to keep pretending to sleep?"

Mu Yichen's voice was a bit hoarse as he lowered his eyes to look at Qin Mu, and even though it was unclear, he could sense what her state was.

"Who's pretending to sleep? I just woke up!"

Qin Mu spoke to him with her head down, then lifted her gaze, bravely meeting his eyes.

Mu Yichen squinted, his brow slightly furrowed.

"Does Mrs. Mu know what good deed she did last night?"

Mu Yichen raised his hand to hook her chin, asking softly.

"Last night? Waited for you until I fell asleep?"

Chapter 1259: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 1)

"And then?"

And then?

There's more?

Qin Mu looked at him blankly, blinking involuntarily: "Is there more? What time did you come back after I fell asleep?"

"It seems Mrs. Mu completely forgot the dirty deeds she did to me."

Mu Yichen kindly reminded her.

"Dirty? Deeds?"

Qin Mu's mouth twitched, wondering if she misheard.

"Yes! Think carefully, I hope you can remember a bit!"

Mu Yichen kindly said to her again.

Qin Mu...

Those pretty eyes couldn't help but move, after last night...

"Did you get the ointment from our son's room?"

Mu Yichen reminded kindly.

Qin Mu...

"Who applied the ointment for you later? Who scratched your itch for half the night and got kicked off the bed by you?"

Qin Mu...

Scattered fragments of memory in her head, bit by bit, making her face grow paler.

Last night, Mu actually applied the ointment for her; she seemed to recall.

"Last night, you, worked hard!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment and expressed her apology to him.

"Worked hard? Of course, worked hard! Touched all night but didn't get any satisfaction."

Uh...

What's Mu's logic here? Why did he start talking about getting satisfaction?

"What about now?"

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu looked at him again, not understanding his intent.

"Want to let me enjoy it a bit now?"

Mu Yichen suggested, very seriously.

Not at all like he was messing around with her.

"Hey, aren't you mad anymore?"

Qin Mu raised an eyebrow, recalling the incident from yesterday noon.

Mu Yichen realized what she was referring to and snorted lightly: "Should I forgo marital life because of anger? Am I punishing you, or am I punishing myself?"

Whenever Mu Yichen thought of those seven months, he vowed, no matter how angry he gets this time, he won't revoke this personal privilege of his.

Qin Mu, however, didn't quite understand his words.

"Mu Yichen, actually..."

"Shut up! From now on, all you need to do is call out 'boat!'"

Mu Yichen turned over onto her, stopping her explanation, gave her a cold look, then raised her nightgown beneath the covers.

Qin Mu instinctively raised her hand to touch his chest, only to hear his magnetic voice: "Put your hands on the bed sheet, keep them there!"

Qin Mu...

He wouldn't let her touch him now?

Qin Mu thought, doesn't he hate it when she makes a move?

But at this moment, she didn't dare provoke him, lying there obediently like a model student, though every time he moved she wanted to hug him, and Qin Mu felt like crying; Mu Yichen was really good at tormenting people.

Mu Yichen could see her sadness, but he just wouldn't satisfy her, the more upset she was, the more pleased he felt.

That feeling of having the upper hand didn't often feel this good.

But Qin Mu soon noticed a problem; her husband seemed to have caught a cold.

Afterwards, Mu Yichen was getting dressed, Qin Mu, lying in bed, crooking her finger: "Mu Yichen, come here!"

Mu Yichen was already a bit tired, and wasn't too willing when she called for him.

"I scratched your leg all night and only went to sleep after five this morning, and now you're raising your hand calling me like a dog?"

Mu Yichen grumbled unhappily, asking at the same time.

But...

He still walked over obediently: "What do you want?"

"Your lips are a bit pale!"

Qin Mu raised her hand to look at him, initially wanting to kiss him, but as she kissed, she noticed his lips were very hot. Qin Mu instinctively reached to touch his forehead and found that he had a fever.

"Mu Yichen, you're sick!"

"Jinx!"

Mu Yichen frowned, displeased with her words.

"Feel your own forehead!"

Qin Mu placed his hand on his forehead, Mu Yichen felt it but then pressed his forehead against hers and asked skeptically: "Are you feverish or am I?"

"You!"

Qin Mu confirmed.

Mu Yichen...

"Not going to work today!"

He unbuttoned a few buttons of his freshly donned shirt, laying down beside her.

Qin Mu lay on her side, supporting herself on the bed with one hand, half raising her upper body, looking at the man lying next to her, then lifted her hand gently to stroke his arm: "I'm not going either!"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes slightly.

"Staying home to take care of the patient!"

Qin Mu added.

"I hope you won't sneak off to the study to draw halfway through."

"Of course!"

Qin Mu immediately agreed, noticing the doubt in Mu Yichen's eyes, she found it somewhat hard to deceive him.

Mu Yichen then raised his hand around her waist again, burying his head in her arms, to sleep.

Chapter 1260: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 1)

He hadn't slept well in the first place, and now he seemed to want to sleep the whole day.

"Mu Yichen! You have to eat breakfast, right?"

Qin Mu gently stroked his shoulder and asked him softly.

"Wake me up around nine to have breakfast!"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu thought of how he hadn't slept all night and agreed softly, then tugged the blanket a little.

The rain outside gradually lessened, turning into a drizzle and drifting down steadily.

Qin Mu glanced at the window, then leaned over to grab the remote control and closed the curtains.

Once the room was dark, it was easy to fall back asleep.

But as soon as he was asleep again, she quietly got out of bed, without washing her face, and went to the kitchen.

The people in the kitchen were curious when they saw her come in: "Young mistress, are you having breakfast now?"

"No! I'll wait a bit and eat with Mu Yichen! Did you make porridge this morning?"

"This morning the master had a Western breakfast, but I'll make some now!"

After the chef answered her, they immediately added.

"No need! I'll do it!"

Qin Mu touched her jeans pocket, feeling a bit embarrassed.

Because as soon as she said it, everyone looked at her with those incredulous eyes.

"Actually, I can make porridge! It's really simple!"

Qin Mu said awkwardly, her voice very small.

"Indeed it is!"

The chef and the auntie nodded in agreement, giving her face.

Once the kitchen was left to herself, she began to busy around.

She figured that even if Mu Yichen wouldn't have an appetite around nine, if it was porridge she made, he would definitely have at least a bowl!

After drinking the porridge, take the medicine, then sleep some more and sweat it out, should feel better.

Qin Mu thought so and did just that.

Mu Yichen, half-asleep, was startled awake by his phone, with Qiao Yi impatiently asking on the other end, "Did you forget about the 8:30 morning meeting?"

Mu Yichen sat up on the edge of the bed, feeling like everything was black, unsure if he was blind or if the curtains weren't open.

He quickly realized it was indeed the curtains.

"I'm not going! You guys can do it yourselves! I've got a bit of a cold!"

Mu Yichen's voice was a bit hoarse. With one hand he found the remote and opened the curtains, with the other he held the phone, told Qiao Yi, then hung up and tossed it aside.

He closed his eyes again, lying down, feeling disoriented by the daytime light.

When Qin Mu came back into the room, she noticed the curtains were open but he was still lying in bed asleep. She felt puzzled for a moment, then quietly walked over and sat on the edge of the bed, leaning over to move his leg that was under the covers.

Mu Yichen didn't tell her to move it, but instead raised his hand to grasp her shoulder, pulling her slightly onto his chest.

Even through the shirt fabric, his chest felt so warm.

"Get up and have breakfast, then take the medicine and sleep some more?"

Qin Mu spoke softly to him, looking at him with soft, tender eyes.

At this moment, he was too tired to argue with her about yesterday's matter. To be honest, she wouldn't mind if he just kept glaring coldly at her.

"I don't feel like eating! Just give me the medicine!"

"Really not eating? I made porridge, you know! Listen carefully, it was me, your wife, who made the porridge!"

Qin Mu turned slightly, leaning fully on his chest, speaking to him word by word.

Mu Yichen chuckled, finally unwillingly opened his eyes, looked at her, and asked, "Can the porridge our Mrs. Mu made actually be consumed? Do you even know how to wash rice?"

Qin Mu...

"I see you're not seriously ill, are you? Still daring to joke about my rice not being clean, never mind, don't drink it! I'm going to make you some antipyretic medicine."

As Qin Mu spoke, she was about to leave.

But Mu Yichen held her tightly: "I'll go with you to have porridge! Will you keep me company?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes to look at her again.

"Of course I'll keep you company; I've been hungry till now too."

When Qin Mu heard he wanted to go have porridge, she felt much better.

Mu Yichen couldn't resist her sudden vulnerability and wanted to kiss her lips, but instead settled for kissing her forehead, then got up with her and went downstairs.

Neither of them had washed their faces, but they were still considered clean. They sat together to have porridge, along with scallion pancakes and side dishes.

As Mu Yichen ate, he couldn't help but ask her, "Did you make this too?"

"Of course!"

Afraid he wouldn't eat, Qin Mu boldly lied, saying of course.

Mu Yichen couldn't resist glancing at her a couple more times, but he didn't expose her lie, just smiled and ate.

Qin Mu also felt that her words weren't very convincing, but as long as he could eat, it was fine.

"Actually, I didn't make it!"

Qin Mu later admitted.

"Do you really think I've been burned silly?"

Mu Yichen asked her in a low voice, his eyes seemingly saying, did you really think I didn't know?