

His Beloved 1261

Chapter 1261: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 1)_4

The congee was made by her because the color looked rather pretty.

Their family chef is good at everything but couldn't make such a girlish congee.

After the congee was cooked, Qin Mu even added two peach blossom petals.

Qin Mu quickly prepared his medicine for him. Mu Yichen didn't even ask what it was and finished it slowly.

"So obedient! Aren't you afraid I might put some poison in it?"

Qin Mu stood by and watched him take the medicine, biting her lip lightly as she asked.

"Would you bear to poison me?"

Mu Yichen glanced at her, the ambiguity in his eyes was hard to conceal.

"Who said poisoning necessarily means death? Maybe it's a drug that makes you obedient or causes amnesia?"

Qin Mu thought to herself that if such a drug existed, she would surely slip it into his drink right now.

After drinking the medicine, Qin Mu pulled him upstairs. Mu Yichen joked, "Is this the first time you've been so eager to sleep with me?"

Qin Mu...

But between couples, there's nothing to be embarrassed about. Qin Mu pressed him down onto the bed: "Start sleeping now and wake up naturally."

"Accompany me to sleep!"

"Of course!"

Qin Mu didn't even blink.

"Don't sneak away once I'm asleep!"

For instance, like before!

"Of course!"

Qin Mu nodded stubbornly, sincerely.

Mu Yichen felt she was treating him like a child, but nevertheless, he decided to first embrace her soft body.

"Take it all off?"

After lying down, Mu Yichen suggested to her.

"Take it all off? No way! What if...you pass your fever to me?"

"We just did it this morning, where would I have the energy now?"

Mu Yichen teased.

But when they actually took everything off and hugged each other...

The curtains were drawn, the quilt covered them both, the room was pitch black, the bed was warm, and then, indescribable things happened.

——

At noon, Zhao Huai and Qiao Yi were having lunch together in the employee cafeteria. Qiao Yi said, "Yichen is sick, did you know?"

"He's sick? He's always been in good health, how could he be sick?"

Zhao Huai was not so sure.

"I called him around nine, and he said he was sick. He did sound a bit unwell. Let's go see him after having lunch!"

Qiao Yi thought, as employees, they should care for their boss.

"Is it appropriate for us to go? Although I don't know if Yichen is really sick, I am sure Qin Mu didn't go to work today either!"

Zhao Huai said, finishing his words before lowering his head to eat, suddenly realizing the cafeteria food was quite tasty.

Qiao Yi glared at Zhao Huai across the table: "What about you and Xiaomei? Are you planning to get married or just having fun?"

"We're still young!"

Zhao Huai was startled by Qiao Yi's words, but quickly collected himself.

"Are you implying that us older guys are over the hill?"

Qiao Yi was not pleased.

Zhao Huai...

"We are indeed younger than you guys, but I never said you're old! Old Qin, yesterday I witnessed our Xiaomu's fierce side, and I think we should tread carefully when we see Xiaomu in the future."

Zhao Huai quickly ended the old vs. young debate and smoothly changed the topic.

Qiao Yi furrowed his brows: "What do you mean?"

Qiao Yi always had a fearless disposition.

"Yesterday, that girl from the Lu family, the one whose engagement was broken off by Yang Bo, went to bother Xiaomu, and Xiaomu kicked her in the chest, yes, the chest! Xiaomu's high heels are no joke!"

Zhao Huai glanced around, lowered his voice, and told Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi...

A woman attacking another woman's chest?

Qiao Yi only thought, thank goodness it wasn't with her hands, otherwise he would think Xiaomu was a bit perverse.

"The Lu family's girl tore up Xiaomu's design. Xiaomu was already holding back anger, and later when that girl threatened her, Xiaomu erupted! She had a bit of Yichen's demeanor."

Zhao Huai whispered, and unintentionally chuckled after finishing.

"Being influenced since childhood, how could she not have his shadow? I always expected Xiaomu's personality to be like that, but that Lu family girl is downright foolish!"

Qiao Yi said with a touch of irritation, detesting those with more bust than brains.

"Are you familiar with her?" Zhao Huai curiously asked after seeing his demeanor.

"How could I be familiar with her? It's just because Yang Bo met with her a few times. She's really clingy!"

Qiao Yi mentioned, then pondered before asking, "Shall we go to the Mu Family in the afternoon?"

"Really going? Wouldn't it be inappropriate? What if they're doing something improper at home, wouldn't we be asking for trouble by going?"

Chapter 1262: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 1)

"I went to visit the patient, and that's considered causing trouble?"

"You don't understand Yichen's temper, do you? If you interrupt him and his wife, you better think it through yourself. I don't want to go anyway."

Zhao Huai shook his head. He wanted to wait until later to meet Xiaomei. Even though Xiaomei hasn't moved in with him yet, she's already brought many of her things to his place. Out of seven days a week, she's there for five. He really enjoys that feeling.

"Then I should head home early to accompany my wife!"

Recently, Qiao Yi always feels unsatisfied, so he isn't eager to go home. Going home just makes him feel stressed.

The little princess constantly monopolizes his woman, and since Xi Meng had a C-section, they can't be intimate for quite a while.

Qiao Yi has never felt that not being able to be intimate with a woman could be so painful.

After Zhao Huai and Qiao Yi finished their meal, Zhao Huai went to the studio since he had nothing to do in the afternoon.

Xiaomei ran outside after hearing from her colleagues that his car was outside.

Zhao Huai got out of the car and leaned against the door, watching as she ran to about a meter in front of him.

"Why are you here so early?"

Xiaomei was a bit excited, her eyes shining brightly.

"I'm here to wait for you to get off work! I have nothing else to do this afternoon!"

Zhao Huai looked at her, always feeling at ease when he's with Xiaomei. He really likes this feeling of tranquility.

Hearing him say he came to pick her up from work, Xiaomei felt delighted, with a hint of blush on her cheeks.

Ever since they began having intimate relations, they seem to be in a perpetual good mood, always looking forward to it.

"Since the boss is away, why don't we skip work today?"

Zhao Huai suggested, with a hint of anticipation in his eyes.

Xiaomei raised her charming big eyes to look at him, feeling a bit guilty. She could even hear her heart beating strongly.

"Isn't that bad? Everyone else is working, and with Qinqin not around, I actually have a lot to do for her."

Even though Xiaomei wanted to spend time with him, she didn't want to skip work. She's always been sincere about her work.

Zhao Huai didn't press, just slipped his hands into his trouser pockets.

"Yesterday, you seemed to ask me about my relationship with Lu Fei?"

Zhao Huai suddenly brought it up himself.

Xiaomei had forgotten about yesterday, but his mention reminded her: "So, you two... are really close?"

"I'm just worried if she keeps causing trouble, you and Qin Mu will get exhausted."

Zhao Huai spoke honestly.

Xiaomei was subconsciously touched again, involuntarily lowering her head and slowly moving closer to him.

"Zhao Huai! I have to get back to work!"

She whispered with her forehead resting against his chest.

Zhao Huai lowered his eyes, trying to see her face, but she was too low. With a helpless sigh, he said, "If you keep this up, I'll start having romantic thoughts!"

Xiaomei saw his lower abdomen, and immediately raised her head.

"Ah!"

But her movement collided with Zhao Huai's nose, causing him to close his eyes and tilt his head back in pain.

Xiaomei, nervous, let out a scream and quickly found tissues to help him stop the nosebleed.

The nearby tree rustled softly in the wind, with a sound that was delicate yet pleasant.

Although the wind was warm, it made people feel refreshed inside.

When Xiaomei first came to the country with Qin Mu, she never thought she'd find a boyfriend here, nor did she anticipate letting go of her long-time crush on JY so easily.

Zhao Huai, like a breeze of spring, quietly settled in her heart, bringing her a warm feeling, making her heart feel like it had found a harbor.

That evening, Zhao Huai took Xiaomei to AM because she said she wanted to eat the sweet and sour ribs there. For Zhao Huai, that was a piece of cake.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen had stayed home all day, but in the evening, they planned to dine with Qin Haiming, coincidentally at the same place where they ran into the other two at the hotel entrance.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu walked separately, intending to go inside, when they looked up and saw that couple.

It was Qin Mu's first time seeing Zhao Huai holding Xiaomei's hand, looking very much like they were in the throes of a fresh romance.

Perhaps it was the overly warm breeze that night, making Zhao Huai's face a bit flushed! Was it shyness?

Xiaomei wanted to pull her hand away from Zhao Huai's, and while Zhao Huai had the same thought, her gesture made him hold her hand even tighter.

Zhao Huai wasn't willing to let go of Xiaomei's hand, feeling that Qin Mu was like Xiaomei's family; he casually greeted them and then asked about Mu Yichen's condition.

"He had a fever this morning, but he's fine now! We're meeting with the boss for dinner, want to join us?"

Qin Mu, with her hands in her pockets, glanced at Mu Yichen, answered for him and then asked them, deliberately not making a big deal about them holding hands.

"Boss? Mayor Qin? Forget it! It's more comfortable for just the two of us to eat alone!"

Upon hearing Qin Mu, Zhao Huai quickly declined after realizing who she was referring to.

"Then let's go!"

Mu Yichen said, then took his hand out of his pocket to gently guide Qin Mu's shoulder, indicating she should walk ahead, as the four proceeded inside.

Xiaomei and Qin Mu walked in front, discussing work matters, while Zhao Huai quietly asked Mu Yichen in the back: "Was he really sick?"

"Is love clouding your judgment to the point where you can't tell truth from falsehood?"

Mu Yichen asked seriously, his eyes showing a hint of teasing; it's the first time in years that Mu Yichen saw this junior holding a girl's hand.

Zhao Huai was momentarily at a loss for words, truthfully admitting he was a bit love-drunk right now.

Later, they parted ways; Xiaomei and Zhao Huai didn't choose a private room; they found a quiet corner to dine.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen went upstairs to a private room, where Qin Haiming was already waiting for them, along with another person.

It was Qin Mingzhu!

When Qin Mu saw Qin Mingzhu sitting inside, her calm heart skipped a beat.

Qin Mingzhu's breath also quickened upon seeing her, but she quickly lowered her head, sitting obediently beside Qin Haiming.

"When did you return?"

It was Mu Yichen who casually asked Qin Mingzhu, breaking the awkward atmosphere.

"Today!"

Qin Mingzhu replied, briefly looking up at Mu Yichen before lowering her head again.

"She came back to fetch some things! Since I invited you both to dinner today, I had her come along!"

Qin Haiming explained on her behalf.

Qin Mu, sitting diagonally across from her, didn't rush to greet Qin Mingzhu as she kept her head lowered.

"I've already ordered some food, will you two make do with it?"

Soon, the waiter knocked, and Qin Haiming remembered he had already ordered, mentioning it calmly.

"I'm sure your choices will suit us just fine!"

Mu Yichen chuckled, trying to ease the tension.

The first two dishes were Qin Mu's favorites, and Qin Haiming instructed them to be placed near her. Later, while Qin Haiming and Mu Yichen were chatting, and as more dishes arrived, Qin Mu lightly instructed, "Please place these two dishes near Miss Qin!"

The waiter nodded, gently placing the dishes in front of Qin Mingzhu.

"I need to use the restroom!"

Qin Mu got up, helping the waiter gently place another dish down, then excused herself.

Qin Haiming lifted his eyes, thinking Qin Mu was upset, unaware Qin Mingzhu suddenly stood up too: "I'll go as well!"

Qin Mu glanced back at Qin Mingzhu, saying nothing, and the sisters left the room one after another. Qin Haiming seemed a bit worried, but Mu Yichen appeared quite at ease.

Just as the two stepped out, they ran into a woman emerging from the neighboring room, who opened her mouth in surprise: "It's you!"

Chapter 1263: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 2)

"Who are you?"

Qin Mingzhu looked at the person standing in front of her, blocking and interrupting her and Qin Mu's plan to go talk in the restroom, and asked in an annoyed tone, although her voice was relatively low.

"Wu Jiaojiao! You're not familiar?"

Qin Mu glanced at Qin Mingzhu and introduced her in a low voice, then asked again.

Qin Mingzhu's big eyes scrutinized Wu Jiaojiao's petite and delicate figure, then looked at her face: "Could she be another woman trying to climb into my brother-in-law's bed?"

Qin Mingzhu didn't speak loudly, but it was just enough for the three of them to hear.

Qin Mu slightly pursed her lips, not expecting Qin Mingzhu to be so direct.

Wu Jiaojiao's face immediately stiffened: "Is this Qin Mayor's daughter? I heard there were grudges between the two, but it seems to have been resolved."

Wu Jiaojiao also took a moment to observe Qin Mingzhu; Qin Mingzhu and Qin Mu were entirely different people, and she was curious about how they came to be together.

"Our Qin Family matters don't need outsiders meddling, but if you insist on pursuing a married man, you better open your eyes wide. Someone like my brother-in-law isn't the type of married man that can be easily seduced by a seemingly weak wench like you. You might end up ruining yourself."

Ever since she got married, Qin Mingzhu absolutely despised women who seduce married men, especially when those young ladies came to her house to try seducing her husband. She's kept busy in Beijing these days, taking care of kids and mocking mistresses, quite lively.

In the past, Qin Mingzhu didn't think there was anything wrong with pursuing married men. For example, she used to think Qin Mu wasn't good enough for Mu Yichen, so she encouraged Jing Qing to go after him, even wanted to try herself. But now she finally understands some men, regardless of whether their wives are deserving or not, mistresses that destroy other families are extremely hateful.

"I want to talk to you!"

Wu Jiaojiao heard Qin Mingzhu mention ruining herself and then looked at Qin Mu. Indeed, Wu Jiaojiao had already messed herself up.

"You can talk to her, but only if I'm present!"

Qin Mingzhu raised her eyebrows, irritating Wu Jiaojiao to the point of wanting to lose control.

Qin Mu really intended to wash her hands; she had eaten a few plums on the way to the hotel, her hands a bit sticky.

But these two...

Regardless, the three of them occupied the restroom, Qin Mingzhu standing at the door watching the other two: "If you're going to talk, hurry up; if someone comes needing the restroom, then it's over."

Qin Mu was bowing her head, washing her hands, while Wu Jiaojiao stood to the side watching, her brows tightly furrowed, not expecting Qin Mu had truly come to wash her hands, and doing so very carefully.

However, Qin Mu always washed her hands thoroughly, not wanting any dirt to touch her drawing paper or clothing fabric.

"Why did you have someone call our station chief? How does making me lose my job benefit you?"

Qin Mu's hand-washing paused slightly upon hearing the first sentence but then calmly continued to clean her hands and wiped them with a paper towel.

"Don't try to deny it, even though you all did it flawlessly."

Wu Jiaojiao saw how composed Qin Mu was and added another sentence.

"Nevertheless, whoever made you lose your job, it certainly benefits me! At least— you can't use a reporter's identity to get close to my husband like before."

Qin Mu paused slightly when she said "at least," her sharp eyes glancing to the side, responding to the angry woman.

Qin Mu's voice has always been low-key, but her gaze was absolutely sharp.

Wu Jiaojiao was burning with rage after hearing that: "When I approached President Mu, I had his approval. You were not in the city, didn't know the situation then."

"Oh? Ms. Wu thought I was in Paris, so I'm clueless about events in Rongcheng?"

Qin Mu lightly chuckled, turning to directly face her.

Wu Jiaojiao instantly felt dwarfed by Qin Mu, even her breathing involuntarily slowed down.

"You can't even argue with me, you're the television station's parachute troop, aren't you?"

"What?"

Wu Jiaojiao was taken aback by Qin Mu's words, left speechless.

"If not, you wouldn't be in this situation now! Do you have anything else to say? If not, I should head back to eat, or do you want to come with me?"

Qin Mu finished speaking and curiously asked another question.

"You..."

Wu Jiaojiao looked at Qin Mu's calm demeanor, yet felt a hard punch hit her heart.

"If you need my husband to clarify any animosity towards you personally, you can come with me, otherwise... Mingzhu, we're leaving!"

Chapter 1264: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 2)

Qin Mingzhu propped one leg against the door frame, and hearing the woman inside call her, she immediately put down her leg. As Qin Mu walked out, she turned her head: "Hey, Miss Reporter, that's really embarrassing!"

Wu Jiaojiao looked at the door, and Qin Mingzhu stuck out her tongue playfully at her before leaving, leaving Wu Jiaojiao there to carefully recall what had just happened and then let out a laugh.

Qin Mingzhu originally had a lot to say to Qin Mu, but after this trip to the restroom, the two didn't end up saying anything. While walking halfway through the corridor, Qin Mu turned her head slightly and asked, "How have things been with your husband lately? Is the baby well?"

"Hmm! The baby is great, and Wang Huanyu is fine! If he dares to treat me badly, I'll make sure his house is a complete mess."

Qin Mingzhu nodded, reporting on her family situation to her sister like a little girl.

"Don't cause too much trouble, after all, the Wang Family is quite prestigious. Sometimes, try to act a bit more virtuous and gentle."

Qin Mu chuckled lightly and said to her as they walked on.

Qin Mingzhu couldn't help but laugh at the words virtuous and gentle, thinking that such a woman could never be her, Qin Mingzhu.

"Once inside, don't mention anything about Wu Jiaojiao to the two of them, okay?"

Qin Mu advised Qin Mingzhu just before pushing open the door.

Qin Mingzhu looked at her with puzzled eyes.

Qin Mu looked at those innocent big eyes and sighed softly in resignation, just as she was about to push the door open, she heard a very soft, "Sorry!"

Qin Mu instinctively turned back, and before she could open the door, Qin Mingzhu went ahead and opened it, walking in first.

This...

This apology was not too late!

Qin Mu could feel that Qin Mingzhu's return had something to do with her.

"Why did you take so long?"

Qin Haiming asked as he saw the sisters return.

"We had a chat for a while!"

Qin Mu nonchalantly replied, then sat down first.

"The food's getting cold!"

Qin Haiming added.

"What are you worried about? Eating hot food in the summer only makes you sweat more, what if my makeup runs?"

Qin Mingzhu also sat down, back in her own seat, but after the apology, she seemed to be in a much better mood, as if she had found relief.

Qin Mingzhu looked at the expression on the sisters' faces and couldn't help but laugh.

Even Mu Yichen thought they had gone out to discuss what happened earlier in the year, and no one expected that they had encountered Wu Jiaojiao.

"Your makeup is that easy to smudge?"

Qin Mu asked.

"I've been sweating a lot lately!"

Qin Mingzhu was taken aback, then replied.

"Then you need to exercise! Your pampered lifestyle has made you too weak!"

Qin Mu bluntly criticized.

Qin Mingzhu involuntarily closed her mouth, looking very unhappy, and glared at Qin Mu: "You may speak harshly to others, but not to me, alright?"

"Others?"

Mu Yichen glanced at his wife after hearing that.

Qin Mu glanced at him and then pretended nothing was going on, smiling as she asked: "What's up? Am I harsh to you?"

Qin Mingzhu thought to herself, that was close, almost gave it away.

Luckily, Qin Mu could easily distract Mu Yichen.

The head of the family sat watching Qin Mingzhu stick her tongue out and smiled: "Mumu's right, you should exercise more in the future, don't be so frail at such a young age."

Qin Mingzhu...

Thinking, it's one thing for Wang Huanyu to lecture her like that all the time, but even her own dad?

Wang Huanyu often says that as a soldier's woman, she must be fitter than ordinary women, and when it comes to sports, his woman should be better than others. Qin Mingzhu loved contradicting Wang Huanyu.

"Are you staying here for a while?"

Qin Mu asked while sipping her soup.

"Not at all! I'll be heading back in a couple of days."

Qin Mingzhu replied, looking at Qin Mu with an expression that said, you don't know why I'm here.

Qin Mu nodded, pretending not to know, and nodded again.

"Then don't run around too much these days, stay home and keep the boss company."

Qin Mu said.

"No way! Even if you two have nothing going on, the boss is busy."

Qin Haiming immediately declined, jokingly using the nickname "the boss."

After hearing this, both Qin Mu and Qin Mingzhu couldn't help but laugh, while Mu Yichen tried hard to suppress his laughter, trying to maintain a little bit of dignity in front of his father-in-law.

Later, Qin Mu and Qin Mingzhu kept on bantering. When someone called on Mu Yichen's phone, which was on the table, he picked it up, glanced at it, and said to Qin Mu and the "boss": "I'm going to take a call, you guys continue chatting."

Chapter 1265: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 2)_3

Qin Mu naturally didn't say anything, thinking he was on a call with a client or something, which might take a while.

However, Qin Haiming knew that Mu Yichen was giving them—father and daughters—some private time.

After finishing the call outside, Mu Yichen lit a cigarette, planning to go back inside once he finished smoking.

Just then, the people in the next room had finished their meal and were leaving; they were a few older people and two younger ones. Coincidentally, he actually knew them all.

Wu Jiaojiao's father was startled when he saw Mu Yichen, but the next moment he walked over with a smile, "Mr. Mu! What a chance encounter! Are you dining here as well?"

"Yes!"

Wu Jiaojiao's father approached him for a handshake, and he casually responded with one.

Wu Jiaojiao walked to her father's side and gave Mu Yichen a bitter glance, but he didn't look at her, only asking her father, "This is..."

"Oh, she's lost her job! She's also at a marriageable age. Those two were here to meet Jiaojiao for a blind date."

"Looks like I'll need to prepare a red envelope!"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, offering congratulations.

"If Mr. Mu and your wife can come to the wedding, it would really give me, Wu, some face."

Wu Jiaojiao's father said with a smile.

Mu Yichen responded with a modest smile.

All the while, Wu Jiaojiao looked like an abandoned woman, sadly and resentfully watching Mu Yichen.

"Then we won't disturb Mr. Mu any longer. Let's catch up another day?"

Wu Jiaojiao's father said.

"Sure!"

Mu Yichen nodded.

In the end, Wu Jiaojiao didn't get to speak to Mu Yichen; she could only silently shed tears after entering the elevator.

"Why are you crying? He's not the only man in the world!"

"But I like him!"

Wu Jiaojiao stubbornly wiped away her tears.

"You, remember the girl who chased after me? What did you say to her?"

Her father had no choice but to bring up the past. After Wu Jiaojiao found out he was having an affair, Wu Jiaojiao had severely humiliated that girl.

"But over the years, there haven't been fewer women around you."

Wu Jiaojiao asked defiantly.

"You silly girl, those women were only after my money; my heart is with our family, not those girls. Don't you understand that?"

This time, Wu Jiaojiao didn't argue back.

Because indeed, her father was only playing with those women's bodies.

But how could she be willing to accept that a good girl like her couldn't win the heart of the man she loved?

"Dad, do I really have to marry that man? He's just a company employee."

"Wang Feng is now a small deputy director, but what about in a few years? His father holds a position in the city, and in the future, Wang Feng's position in the company will definitely climb higher."

Listening to her father's explanation, Wu Jiaojiao thought, how could Wang Feng, who arduously climbs up, compare to Mu Yichen?

Mu Yichen finished his cigarette but didn't immediately go in because he suddenly realized that the "others" Qin Mingzhu mentioned earlier weren't him, but likely the sisters had met Wu Jiaojiao while talking.

Qin Mu's lying skills were really top-notch; he hadn't noticed a thing.

Mu Yichen involuntarily let out a soft laugh, rubbing his brow, troubled by his wife.

Looking around, the faces in the downstairs Chinese restaurant, both familiar and unfamiliar, until Zhao Huai waved him a goodbye, taking Xiaomei away. Mu Yichen slightly raised his hand with a faint smile, thinking to himself that tonight, Zhao was lucky again.

Xiaomei was evidently the kind of girl one meal could seduce into bed.

However, Mrs. Mu didn't even share a meal with him back then and ended up in bed, her own bed at that, it made him reflect...

While Mu Yichen was lost in his thoughts, Qin Mu came out, and as he turned, Qin Mu noticed him.

"Why are you standing here alone?"

Qin Mu asked in a low voice, the smoke lingered heavily around him, though he'd finished his cigarette.

Mu Yichen shifted slightly, facing her, and with hands in his pockets, seriously looked at her, "Qin Mingzhu was referring to Wu Jiaojiao earlier, right?"

Qin Mu...

"Mrs. Mu, your love for lying, when will you change?"

"I have to tell you about running into Wu Jiaojiao? Did you ask my opinion before having her fired from the TV station? Besides, do you really care about her?"

Chapter 1266: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 2)

He was stumped by just three simple sentences.

Indeed! What's so important about that?

Zhao Huai said Qin Mu dared to kick Lu Fei, so what else was there to worry about?

"Go on in! The boss said he has nothing to discuss with the two of us girls, and asked you to chat with him about big matters."

Qin Mu told him, then couldn't help but laugh.

She originally thought Mu Yichen was stepping out to take an important phone call, but when he didn't return for so long, she got suspicious.

The couple truly were considerate of each other, yet while they cared for each other, they were also subtly competing.

When they headed home at night, it was almost eleven o'clock. During the day, Mu Yichen's fever had barely gone down, and now he felt a bit dazed again, even though he only had a few glasses of red wine. Given Mu's drinking tolerance, that was pretty surprising.

Qin Mu was driving, while Mu Yichen sat next to her and, feeling uncomfortable, lifted his arm as a pillow behind his head, looking out at the night, "Looks like it's going to rain tonight."

"When it rains at night, it usually continues until dawn, which is good, it won't be so hot tomorrow."

Qin Mu responded to him.

"Hmm! That makes sense! But I prefer a heavy rain during the day."

After Mu Yichen said this, he turned to look at her.

"Why?"

Qin Mu thought she hadn't been to the studio today, and she had to go tomorrow; she didn't want a heavy rain during the day.

"To sleep an entire day! With you!"

Mu Yichen's eyes were teasing, yet devoted.

Qin Mu couldn't help but purse her lips, suppressing a smile.

Mu Yichen also smiled, then cheerfully gazed outside.

The next day, he indeed had a fever again and didn't want to get up in the morning. So, Qin Mu directly made a cup of fever-reducing medicine and fed it to him before getting up to have breakfast and go to work.

Before leaving, she said to Mu Yichen, "Mr. Mu, today try experiencing what it's like to stay home and wait for your wife to get off work."

Mu Yichen didn't even open his eyes but couldn't help but smile, thinking, I'll give it a try then.

Fortunately, Qin Mu left early. As soon as she reached the studio, a torrential rain poured down outside, startling her to turn around and look.

Xiaomei also arrived early; Zhao Huai had some errands in the morning, so he dropped off Xiaomei a few minutes early. As a result, everyone else was late. Xiaomei was quite pleased, even saying it's rare that only the two of them are in the studio, and joking that it would be great if they were a man and a woman, then happily hummed a tune while working.

Qin Mu always felt that the man and woman Xiaomei was talking about were herself and Zhao Huai, so did that mean she, Qin Mu, was redundant?

Yet Qin Mu was quite happy, as ruining Xiaomei's lovely fantasy was one of her joys.

Qin Mu re-drew the blueprint Lu Fei tore up for her, with the memory still fresh in her mind.

At around nine o'clock, Jian Yan called her for a video chat, sitting in his study at home, reclining in a chair. "How's life after you returned?" he asked.

"Pretty good! How about you?"

Qin Mu asked, striving to maintain a calm demeanor.

"Not so well. After you left, many people complained to me, accusing me of sending you away to China."

Jian Yan replied with a bitter smile.

Qin Mu...

"Have you and Mu Yichen patched things up?"

Jian Yan asked effortlessly.

"Hmm! But he's had a fever the past couple of days."

Qin Mu nodded, chatting with Jian Yan.

"Really? It seems even Jesus isn't happy with him having too smooth a ride."

Hearing about Mu Yichen's fever made Jian Yan feel somewhat pleased.

Qin Mu...

"I drew a picture today, want to see it?"

Qin Mu said, showing Jian Yan the drawing she had just repeated from a few days ago.

Jian Yan leaned forward slightly, and as soon as he looked at the drawing, he entered that focused state.

"Are you sure this is freshly drawn? I think I saw this drawing a while back."

Qin Mu...

She forgot she'd shown it to Jian Yan before.

"Redid it, huh?"

He asked.

"How did you notice?"

Qin Mu glanced at the paper, not noticing any issues.

"The paper is new!"

Qin Mu...

"Is it raining over there?"

Jian Yan asked again, hearing the sound as if it was raining.

"Hmm! A heavy rain! It started as soon as I got to the studio and has been pouring since!"

Qin Mu looked out the window, suddenly growing fond of the storm, and couldn't help staring at it wistfully.

As Jian Yan was watching her gazing at the heavy rain so intently, even a side profile was enough to stir his heart for quite a while.

Later, someone entered Jian Yan's study, forcing him to hang up the video call.

Qin Mu didn't see the person's face, but she saw the soft and boneless arm, which looked like a girl's, presumably Xiao Wei.

Qin Mu felt like celebrating Jian Yan's wedding and hoped that day would come soon.

At noon, Mu Yichen texted her, "What are you having for lunch?"

"You're awake? Has the fever gone down?"

Qin Mu didn't reply to him but instead asked about his health.

"The fever's gotten worse! Would you come back to take me to the hospital?"

"The fever's gotten worse? I'll head back right away!"

Qin Mu glanced at the time on her phone, then looked at the outside where the rain was gradually easing, picked up her car keys, and headed out.

Chapter 1267: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 3)

Dear husband: "You silly, it's raining outside, why go to the hospital? Just teasing you!"

Qin Mu had just shouldered her bag and reached the door when she looked down and saw the WeChat message from Mr. Mu. She stopped in her tracks and stared woodenly at the message for a while, and then couldn't help but laugh. Still, she slung her bag and headed out.

But, Mr. Mu had actually taken her phone again and secretly changed his nickname on her WeChat!

— —

Qin Mu had lunch at home. Since she got back a bit late, she ate in the kitchen. After eating, she went to chat with Feng Fanghua on the sofa while Chengcheng played with building blocks beside the coffee table.

"Sister Wang just went to the warehouse and brought some supplements; you both should take some tonight!"

Feng Fanghua said to Qin Mu while building blocks with Chengcheng.

"Huh?"

Qin Mu was taken aback, wondering why she suddenly needed supplements when she felt perfectly healthy.

"Haven't you noticed how fragile you've both been lately? Even your usually healthy husband fell ill, and haven't you also been having aches and pains?"

Feng Fanghua glanced at Qin Mu, thinking she'd just watched her rubbing her waist a moment ago.

Qin Mu's eyes moved slightly and involuntarily licked her lips, then smiled and said, "Mom, I'm fine! Just give the supplements to Mr. Mu."

Feng Fanghua sighed lightly seeing her cheeky smile, "I've been through this, you know, a little separation makes the heart grow fonder, and you two have been apart for over half a year. Just take the supplements, no need to pretend with me!"

Qin Mu...

Hehe! A few words from her dear mom had her blushing furiously.

Chengcheng occasionally looked up, curiously staring at his mom's flushed face.

Qin Mu felt her son's gaze and involuntarily told him, "Watch your blocks, they're about to topple!"

Alarmed, Chengcheng quickly reached out to try and gently hold his blocks, but then...

Crash!

The blocks scattered all over the table and floor, completely covered.

Chengcheng's little face immediately mirrored today's gloomy weather, looking like he was about to cry.

Qin Mu thought, I told you not to stack them so high, see what happened?

"It's okay, it's okay! We'll start again! This time we'll build a little car instead! Little cars don't topple easily and are so pretty. Would you like that, Chengcheng?"

Feng Fanghua quickly gathered the scattered blocks on the table to comfort him.

The auntie also hurried over to tidy up; Qin Mu took one look and helplessly crouched down to help pick up the blocks.

Mu Yichen had taken another nap upstairs, feeling like he needed to catch up on months of lost sleep. With his elbow lightly resting on his forehead, feeling his fever had gone down, he suddenly thought of Qin Mu. Since the rain seemed to have stopped, he planned to pick her up from work.

Only...

When he came downstairs, he saw two women and a little boy building a small car in the living room. Qin Mu was being endlessly teased by Feng Fanghua and looked on edge. But when she raised her eyes and saw Mu Yichen approaching, she lit up as if seeing a savior: "You're awake!"

"When did you get back?"

Mu Yichen asked as he walked over but didn't sit down, quietly watching the unfinished little car on the coffee table.

"After lunch! Didn't you ask me to come back and accompany you to the hospital?"

Qin Mu teased him, smiling as she looked at him standing there in a thin robe, her heart skipping a beat.

"Didn't you see my follow-up..."

Mu Yichen didn't finish his question because the enchanting look in his wife's eyes clearly showed she had seen it.

Qin Mu smiled, "Do you still feel feverish? Do you still feel weak? Should I help rub you down with alcohol? I just saw online that it can reduce a fever."

Qin Mu stood up, looking at the two playing with blocks as Mu Yichen gave her an unexpected look: "Mom, I'm going upstairs with Yichen for a bit."

"Okay!"

Feng Fanghua agreed without looking up.

Qin Mu didn't want to be teased by Feng Fanghua any more, so she pulled Mu Yichen to go with her.

Mu Yichen stifled a laugh but glanced at the two building the little car, bent over, and placed a block in the missing spot before leaving with his wife.

Chengcheng blinked at the block his dad put in place, then turned to look at his dad, eyes seemingly saying: I really want to play with Dad.

But Dad only wants to play with Mom.

Once back in their room, standing by the door, Qin Mu touched Mu Yichen's forehead, feeling reassured that he wasn't very feverish anymore, then moved towards the sofa.

Chapter 1268: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 3)

Mu Yichen saw her sitting on the sofa, picked up his phone from his pocket, and truly sighed internally. This woman just said she was going to help bathe him, and now she's just sitting there playing on her phone?

"Mrs. Mu! Did you forget what you said downstairs just now?"

Mu Yichen asked her, his gaze fixed intently on her.

Qin Mu's eyelashes fluttered, then she looked up at him: "But I feel like your fever is gone! Besides, I was just saying that casually."

Qin Mu's voice grew softer and softer, but she still tried her best to maintain 'sincerity.'

Mu Yichen put his hands on his hips in anger, slowly tilted his head back, wanting to be angry with her, but couldn't help but laugh: "Get on the bed!"

"Huh? Take a nap? But it's already past two!"

Qin Mu replied to him blankly.

"A nap? Let's call it a nap if you can still fall asleep afterwards."

Mu Yichen nodded, saying it very formally to her.

Qin Mu...

Suddenly understood what he meant and teased him.

"Just now Mom downstairs told me that tonight the kitchen should prepare Ten-Ingredient Tonic Soup for us, saying that absence makes the heart grow fonder, and blamed me for overworking you recently, making you sick! So now, — we better restrain ourselves a bit!"

Qin Mu said as she winked at him, as if to say: "Mr. Mu, it's not that I'm unwilling! We really need to have some self-control now!"

"Self-control? I've been self-controlled enough! If not loving you for seven months isn't self-control, then what is? May I ask, Mrs. Mu!"

Mu Yichen was very serious, and very reasonable in his demeanor.

Qin Mu actually thought he made a lot of sense, but still, she didn't want to accept the statement of not being loved for seven months.

"So for those seven months, you didn't miss me at all?"

Qin Mu asked him very seriously.

"Huh?"

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows; this woman dared to seriously veer off topic.

"Mu Yichen, I really didn't expect you to be this kind of person!"

Qin Mu said to him, feeling very upset.

Mu Yichen...

"I really don't know why I'm wasting words with you? Do I need your permission to sleep with my own woman?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, complained to Qin Mu for a couple of sentences, then walked over to the sofa, bent down to pick her up, and carried her over his shoulder.

"Ah!"

Qin Mu's lower abdomen hurt from the impact, then Mr. Mu forcefully spanked her butt: "You might as well scream even louder."

"Stop fooling around! It's Mom who said you need to be replenished, not me."

Qin Mu was tossed onto the bed, her face twisted in pain, while Mu Yichen untied his robe, took it off casually throwing it to the foot of the bed, and pounced onto her.

Actually, Mr. Mu looked really dashing like this now, but still...

Everything should be in moderation.

"Honey!"

"Hmm?"

"Do you think this time you got sick because you exhausted yourself scratching my itch that night, or because you drained yourself with your insatiable demands?"

Mu Yichen...

"Don't you know your husband's strength?"

Mu Yichen asked her softly, his thin lips gently nipping at her ear as he murmured.

Qin Mu was instantly aroused into a frenzy internally.

How could she not know?

Mu Yichen's whole body's hottest point focused, later Qin Mu complained in his arms: "If I get a fever too! You'll be in trouble!"

"Keep passing it back and forth, I love it,"

Mu Yichen murmured as he hugged her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but let out a soft laugh.

Later, Qin Mu really fell asleep, because the bed was too warm, and Mu Yichen closed the curtains. In Mu Yichen's warm embrace, she quickly fell asleep.

——

In the evening, the family happily had dinner together. Huanhuan, almost finished with her food, looked up at her dear dad sitting opposite: "Daddy! We're having a sports event this weekend, and the teacher said they hope you can come!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes slightly: "Sports event? What kind of time is this to have a sports event?"

Mu Yichen thought, in the past, they seemed to hold sports events around May Day.

"It's a parent-child event, with a few small sport activities, all in their classroom."

Feng Fanghua explained to him.

Mu Yichen frowned after listening: "Can I not go?"

Qin Mu turned her eyes to him: "Why not go?"

Qin Mu curiously asked him.

Mu Yichen sighed softly in resignation: "When I was little, Mom and Dad rarely attended our school events!"

"Yeah! Indeed!"

The old man chuckled as he listened to his grandson's words.

"Dad! What are you talking about? We were busy with work at that time! Besides, later he went to Paris, and we needed his permission even to visit him. And you're talking about parent-child sports events?"

Chapter 1269: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 3)

Sure, here is the translated text:

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but defend herself.

"Before going to Paris, did you ever attend a parent-teacher meeting for me? Wasn't it always grandpa and the butler who went?"

Mu Yichen asked in a low voice, thinking his memory should be fine, right?

Feng Fanghua...

"Why bring up the past? Now, you're not tied to the company every minute, aren't you at home sleeping all the time? You're not willing to attend your daughter's school events? All the other parents go. If you two don't go, what will others think?"

"I'll go! I'm going!"

Qin Mu immediately clarified that it's Mu's reluctance, but she was definitely going.

"Are you sure?"

Mu Yichen turned his head and asked her.

"Sure! Very sure!"

Qin Mu thought about it and felt that attending their daughter's school activities was the right thing to do. Besides, as Mu Zihao said, she really worried that if they didn't go, their daughter might be viewed differently.

"Then let's go!"

Mu Yichen had no choice, but just the thought of the scene gave him a headache.

Qin Mu recalled her childhood, just watching other students' parents attend events while she...

Oh, she had him. At that time, he would take leave, acting as her brother, and bring the auntie to deliver food and things.

Back then, everyone thought they were siblings.

But gradually, as they grew up, when he went, people started suspecting him as her young boyfriend.

Suddenly, Qin Mu felt her childhood wasn't gloomy at all, but rather lucky.

Lucky he was always there.

Thinking of when Mu was still an innocent teen, was he clueless about those things?

How did he become so capable later on?

Qin Mu thought, he must have read a lot of adult books or movies.

Or both?

Feng Fanghua spoke to her, but she didn't hear, lost in memories. Mu Yichen glanced at her, noticing her silly smile, couldn't help but sigh, then smiled too, and raised a hand to touch her head.

Qin Mu snapped back, looked up to find everyone watching her, and asked puzzledly: "What's up?"

"Nothing! Let's eat!"

Mu Zihao was worried she had issues and dared not ask her.

But Mu Yichen: "What were you thinking? Smiling so slyly?"

"Was I? Was I smiling? Smiling slyly?"

Qin Mu raised a hand to touch her mouth's corner, realizing it was indeed smiling.

Huanhuan looked at her mother in confusion, a bit worried if her mom had something wrong with her head.

"Mom! Are you thinking about JY?"

Crack.

It's like a thunderbolt split open the sky above her head.

"This kid, why suddenly bring up JY?"

Feng Fanghua muttered in confusion.

And Qin Mu felt her scalp tingle, thinking she was done for.

Mu had seemed to have forgotten the whole thing these days, but Huanhuan's reminder...

Qin Mu nervously turned her head slowly to look at Mu Yichen, his eyelashes indeed stirred, his expression had already changed from just moments ago.

"JY likes mom a lot! So, mom should like JY too! But the one who likes JY the most is Huanhuan!"

Mu Yichen glanced up at his daughter, his sharp eyes seemed to say: Do you both like JY? Believe it or not, I'll throw you two out together? Rebellious now?

Huanhuan noticed her mom's head down looking more unhappy, inadvertently glanced at her dad, saw seriousness in his eyes, and immediately learned to keep her head down like her mom.

It was as if she understood right away why mom kept her head down: dad doesn't like JY! So, from now on, she'd like JY secretly with mom!

Huanhuan thought a lot, she hadn't seen JY in a long time, missed JY very much, and sometimes sneakily video-called him, and JY told her better not let her dad find out.

After dinner, Qin Mu took Huanhuan back to her room, and after closing the door softly said to her: "Huanhuan, can you promise mom something?"

Huanhuan sat on her blue little bed: "What promise?"

"From now on at home, don't mention JY!"

Qin Mu squatted in front of her, saying seriously.

"Why? Huanhuan really likes JY, mom, when will we see JY again for fun? Or will JY fly from Paris to see us?"

Huanhuan appeared a little sad.

Qin Mu...

"If there's time, anything's possible, but for now everyone's busy, still, Huanhuan, you must seriously promise mom, not to mention JY these days, okay?"

Chapter 1270: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 3)_4

Qin Mu held Huanhuan's little hands and seriously brought up the topic again.

Huanhuan pouted at her mother, looking increasingly sad, as if someone had forbidden her from breathing.

"Is it because of Dad?"

Little Huanhuan understood too much.

Qin Mu suddenly felt a bit guilty after hearing this, but she could only nod.

Because compared to guilt, family safety was more important.

Qin Mu didn't dare to go out now, afraid of seeing Mu Yichen. Just now during dinner, his expression was already off. Qin Mu suddenly thought, luckily he hugged her to take a nap this afternoon, otherwise, she didn't know how she would get through tonight.

"Alright then! What about when Dad's not around?"

"Then it's still barely okay! This is our little secret, you absolutely can't tell anyone, okay!"

Qin Mu saw Huanhuan finally agree, and she repeated the key point to her.

Huanhuan nodded vigorously to show she understood, feeling cool about having a secret.

"Then let's go take a bath now! After the bath, I'll tell you a bedtime story."

"Really? What story are we going to tell today?"

"What does Huanhuan want to hear?"

"Hmm! Huanhuan wants to hear a lot!..."

The mother and daughter chatted non-stop, then after undressing Huanhuan, they both slid into their slippers and went into the bathroom.

When Mu Yichen was going upstairs, he received a call from Jing Feng, then went back downstairs, and as he passed the living room, he said to the elders, "Tell Qin Mu that I'm going to have a couple of drinks with Jing Feng and I'll be back soon."

Actually, he meant it seriously, he said he'd be back soon.

But when the message got to Qin Mu, it was...

Later, after Qin Mu coaxed Huanhuan to sleep, she went downstairs; the old couple was watching a drama, mainly Mu Zihao was accompanying Feng Fanghua to watch.

"Where's Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu curiously asked, as he wasn't in the room nor in the living room.

"He said he went to drink with Jing Feng, should be back soon!"

Feng Fanghua conveyed the message to her, focused on her TV series.

Qin Mu nodded, not feeling relieved in her heart, but rather a bit disappointed.

"It seems like the young couple doesn't usually quarrel, why did Jing Feng go out so late to drink?"

Feng Fanghua asked, puzzled, finally taking a curious look at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was also puzzled, thinking, could it be Mu Yichen's excuse?

But her keen eyes moved slightly, and she suddenly had an idea, then took out her phone from her pocket and texted Helian Hao.

Big Mumu: "Did Jing Feng go out drinking?"

Good Doctor: "I'm at my parents' place today!"

Big Mumu: "Had a fight?"

Qin Mu suddenly had a bad feeling, could Feng Fanghua really have guessed right?

Good Doctor: "No fight! Just had some unhappiness with his family, my mom wasn't feeling well today, so I used it as an excuse to come back."

Big Mumu: "... Are you okay?"

Good Doctor: "I'm okay! It's all because of the second child issue, Jing Feng and I really don't care, having one child is already great!"

Big Mumu: "I get it when you say it like that, must be the Jing Family nagging again, right?"

Good Doctor: "Yeah! So annoying! We can understand their feelings, why can't they understand us?"

Big Mumu: "That really is an issue! But it's their issue, not ours! So, since you're with Uncle and Aunt, just relax! I won't disturb you anymore!"

Good Doctor: "Wait!"

Big Mumu: "?"

Good Doctor: "How do you know Jing Feng went out drinking? Went with your husband? By the way, did your husband... regarding that thing..."

Big Mumu: "It's a long story! I'm also going to rest, let's talk when we meet tomorrow!"

Qin Mu sent her the last message and then sighed helplessly.

"What's wrong? Did the young couple really have a fight?"

Feng Fanghua saw her sigh and asked curiously.

"Not a fight! It seems they had some unhappiness with the elders over the second child issue!"

"Your Jing Aunt is it? She always gets things twisted, with such matters, it's better to go along with fate. If it weren't for Jing Qing causing Xiaohao to have a miscarriage back then, their family would already have two little ones by now. Isn't it their own daughter's fault, making Xiaohao's body unwell, sigh! Now they keep making Xiaohao take Chinese medicine, the young couple must be feeling stifled."

Feng Fanghua complained.

Qin Mu, however, felt she made a big discovery, Feng Fanghua seemed to know all about the Jing Family's affairs.

"How do you know so much?"

Qin Mu curiously asked her.

"Your Jing Aunt told me, said she's worried Xiaohao won't be able to have a second child, even asked me for the contact of the Chinese medicine doctor who used to see you, to let Xiaohao try their medicine."