

His Beloved 1271

Chapter 1271: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 3)

"Ugh!"

"But I'm taking Chinese medicine to regulate my body's coldness, not because I can't have kids!"

Qin Mu reminded.

"Of course I know that! It's just your Aunt Jing doesn't believe it! I've explained it several times."

Feng Fanghua said, frowning: "Your Aunt Jing seems like an open-minded person, but she loves to overthink, she's always worrying unnecessarily."

Qin Mu believed her words, recalling when Jing Feng's mother came to her studio with her mother's relics, it was supposed to be a good deed, but things didn't go smoothly.

"Tell Xiaohao not to take it to heart, just live life as usual. She can't let her mother-in-law force her to drink Chinese medicine and then have disagreements with Jing Feng. Besides, haven't they moved out? Just pretend to drink it."

Feng Fanghua spoke non-stop about these matters.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded listening to her, realizing another side to her mother-in-law that was quite admirable and surprisingly cool!

"Is this how you teach children?"

Mu Zihao couldn't help but laugh and commented.

"How should I teach then? If Mumu can't have a second child and I keep pressuring her to, how would you all treat me?"

"Would you pressure me to have another child?"

Qin Mu asked her quietly.

Feng Fanghua instantly fell silent, Mu Zihao chuckled and said to Qin Mu: "It's fortunate you had Chengcheng, otherwise you wouldn't know your mom's temper."

Indeed! Otherwise, she might have been pressured just like Helian Hao being forced by the Jing Family to drink Chinese medicine until she succeeded in having a child.

Qin Mu suddenly felt grateful; Chengcheng's birth brought a sense of warmth to their family.

"Watching TV! Can't you talk less?"

Feng Fanghua muttered, prohibiting further discussion on the topic.

Feng Fanghua certainly knew that if Qin Mu hadn't been pregnant with a second child, their family wouldn't be as peaceful as it was.

Qin Mu later returned to her room and then sent Mu Yichen a message on her phone: "Finish drinking and come back early, remind Jing Feng not to drink too much! You too!"

For someone with a fever, drinking is always bad.

Mu Yichen was with Jing Feng at the bar counter. When he saw the notification on his phone, he glanced at it and then picked up the phone, telling Jing Feng: "My wife asked you to drink less!"

"Thank your wife for her concern for me!"

Jing Feng said as he ordered another drink for himself.

"Jing Feng says thank you for your concern!"

Mu Yichen really messaged Qin Mu back with that response.

Qin Mu received his reply and was speechless for a long time, thinking what's the point of that! She clearly wasn't concerned about Jing Feng; it was just a pretext.

"What time will you be back? The bed's cold and I'm not feeling well."

Qin Mu sent him another message.

Mu Yichen was drinking and after seeing that message, he couldn't help but cough.

Jing Feng was troubled by his own affairs, and upon hearing Mu Yichen cough, he turned his head and leaned in to see the phone in his hand.

"You should go home! I'll just have a few drinks here myself."

Seeing he was intruding on their couple's night, Jing Feng hastened him to leave.

"I'll drink a few more with you, then we can go back together!"

Mu Yichen said, partly because he didn't want Jing Feng drinking alone, and partly because...

Jing Feng didn't insist on him leaving, not that he desired solitude; he knew well whether Helian Hao returning to her mother's place was to accompany her mother-in-law or to avoid him.

"Suddenly, I feel pretty lucky now!"

"Hm?"

Mu Yichen was replying to Qin Mu's message, and curiously asked, not understanding.

"At least your wife won't use her family as an excuse and stay there for days."

Jing Feng said with a light laugh; meanwhile, he wanted to go to the Helian Family to find his wife but feared being advised on matters by his mother-in-law.

"Who said my wife hasn't stayed at her family's place for days? Did you forget last time when she hid at the Qin Family for several days without me knowing?"

Mu Yichen remembered and felt a bit annoyed; Qin Mu was incredibly clever, always hiding in places he wouldn't expect.

"Another drink!"

Jing Feng ordered another, while Mu Yichen looked at the glass he pushed to the bartender and couldn't help but frown: "Drinking too much is bad for your health! If you want to visit the Helian Family while drunk, I think these few drinks are enough. Being truly drunk is not a good look."

"Going to the Helian Family? I won't go!"

Jing Feng said, even though he usually was serious, occasionally, he could act childishly.

"Really not going?"

Mu Yichen asked to confirm, sitting together as they continued chatting about women for a long time.

Jing Feng claimed he wouldn't go, but when getting a ride back home after drinking, he reported the Helian Family's address.

Mu Yichen stood by the bar's entrance, listening. Once Jing Feng's car was driven away, he couldn't help but chuckle, thinking, "Well, now I've got something on you, let's see how you can boss me around later."

As for himself...

Thinking of home, Mu Yichen lowered his head, his expression turning serious.

Of course, he needed to go home; he'd never let Qin Mu be alone in an empty house, but he decided to return later.

The valet drove his car, and once Mu Yichen got in, he reported his home address.

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Qin Mu kept waiting for him, tossing and turning unable to sleep.

The last message Mu Yichen sent her was: "I'll be back later, go to sleep first."

Qin Mu opened her phone and looked at that message several times, even reviewing their previous chat records, then lay in bed with a sigh.

Afraid he wouldn't come home until the early hours!

Afraid he would be stubborn and not come back!

If he went to a hotel, he might just sleep upstairs.

However...

Later Qin Mu heard the door open, knowing he had returned.

Her heart suddenly seemed restless, almost dropping her phone on her face, she managed to refrain from making a surprised sound, silently pulling up the covers to pretend she was asleep.

Mu Yichen entered without turning on the main light, just the floor lamp, making it look as if she was truly asleep.

He checked the air conditioning's temperature to make sure it was right, then took his pajamas to the bathroom.

Qin Mu slightly pulled the covers down from her mouth, gently.

Just now, suppressing her breath was awful; finally, she could breathe deeply and glance towards the bathroom before slowly lying back down.

She now just wanted to curl up in his arms asleep, but at the moment, she wasn't sure if he would come to hold her or turn his back to sleep.

But Qin Mu thought, if he does turn his back to her, she'd pretend to dream and turn over to hug him.

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Ten minutes later, Mu Yichen came out of the bathroom wearing a simple tank top and sleep pants.

Qin Mu was peacefully pretending to sleep, as Mu Yichen gently lifted the covers and slipped in, even lying down with minimal movement.

Just—

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She lifted her eyes, looking at him with grievance, filled with resentment.

"Did I hear wrong? Without me, would you have been with your master!"

Mu Yichen asked her in a low voice.

Indeed!

The inevitable still came!

Qin Mu pushed him away and sat up beside him.

"But I exist! You never even gave me a chance to want to be with Jian Yan, did you?"

"Didn't I? Didn't you live alone with him in Paris for years? Or didn't you spend time alone with him on this trip to Paris? Didn't he cook for you? Didn't he accompany you in drawing? Didn't he attend countless industry meetings and shows with you? On the runway, at which time did he not stand by your side?"

Mu Yichen also sat up, leaned against the headboard, reached for a cigarette, took two harsh puffs after lighting it, and then slowly vented all the discontent in his heart.

Qin Mu was completely stunned!

Mu was actually jealous of Jian Yan to that extent.

"If you put it that way, shouldn't I be jealous of your years with Secretary Xi?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but retort, Xi Meng had been by his side for years, except when she was at home temporarily because of her child.

Mu Yichen...

"How can that be compared? Don't you know what kind of relationship Xi Meng and I have?"

"Well, Jian Yan is my master, you know that too!"

"Yes! He's your master, but is his feelings for you the same as mine with Xi Meng?"

"See! There are feelings too!"

"Get lost!"

Mu Yichen was furious! He turned his head, smoking, and ignored her.

Qin Mu...

I wonder if other couples also argue like this in bed, even to the point of telling the other to get lost.

"Should I get lost?"

Qin Mu glanced at him, waited two seconds, and was about to get out of bed.

Mu Yichen was agitated, initially keeping up the act, then turned to extinguish the cigarette in the ashtray beside him.

"Dare to leave? Try walking out?"

Mu Yichen gritted his teeth, glaring at her with burning anger.

Qin Mu dared not speak but thought to herself, you let me go then, let me try to walk out?

"Not talking now? Realized you're wrong?"

Mu Yichen sneered.

"If you have the guts, keep quiet forever, hmm?"

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The next day.

At noon, Qin Mu had lunch with Helian Hao at AM, and Qin Mu asked about Jing Qing and Jing Feng.

"What else? Yesterday, he went to my mom's place, had a bit to drink so he lost face, went to apologize to my parents, and my soft-hearted parents let him go to my room."

Helian Hao remembered the satisfaction from last night, standing by the stairs listening to Jing Feng seriously apologizing to her parents downstairs, promising to persuade his family not to trouble his wife again. It wasn't what he said that mattered, but the sincere attitude that Helian Hao found endearing.

"Oh! Actually, being an only child isn't bad, so many people are now! This gives a couple more personal space, without always worrying about children! Of course, it's better for those like us who have in-laws to help out, but no law dictates that we must have a second child."

Qin Mu thought and said to her.

"So what about you and Mu Yichen?"

Helian Hao looked up and asked.

The two sat in a corner, Qin Mu played with the dried flowers in a small vase on the table, and then said to her, "You all know about me and Mu Yichen! He's afraid I'll run away again, so he decided to have another child to keep me, unlike you and Jing Feng."

Helian Hao kept her eyes on Qin Mu, noticing that as Qin Mu talked about it, it seemed as casual as discussing daily life, as if without any emotional upheavals, concluding that Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were like her and Jing Feng, secure with each other.

"Mu Yichen is quite impressive! I suddenly admire him a bit!"

Helian Hao suddenly remarked.

Qin Mu, who had been gazing at the dried flower, looked up: Hmm?

"He made a girl who didn't believe in love, who feared marriage, believe in love and enter into marriage. Wouldn't you say he's truly admirable?"

Helian Hao looked at her earnestly and asked.

"Uh! When you put it that way, yes!"

Qin Mu had to agree.

The aroma of the food quickly interrupted them, and the two almost-starving individuals promptly rearranged things on the table to make room for the waiter to serve the dishes.

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"The kitchen said they will serve fish soup later, please wait a moment."

The waiter said to them as he put down the dishes.

"We didn't order fish soup today!"

Helian Hao said curiously.

"It's a gift from the head chef!"

The handsome waiter smiled and said, super polite kind.

Helian Hao couldn't help but keep staring at the waiter as he shyly walked away.

"Nowadays, hotel waiters are more handsome than the men outside. Do you think the hotel handpicks their staff?"

Helian Hao rested her chin in her hand and chatted with Qin Mu.

"Honestly, I also think their waiters are good-looking!"

Qin Mu lowered her chin, whispering to Helian Hao.

The two women made eye contact and then laughed mischievously together, as if their eyes were saying, this is something the men mustn't know.

"So are you and Jing Feng still going to stay in the apartment? Last night my mom said you shouldn't listen to your mother-in-law, since you guys are staying in the apartment, just throw away the herbal medicine she gives you, and then tell her you drank it."

Qin Mu whispered to her, also glancing around to ensure no acquaintances overheard, it wouldn't be good.

"I'm still holding on, I'll finish this course of medicine, and if it doesn't work, I won't force myself. I already talked it over with Jing Feng last night."

"Really?"

"Yeah! Originally, Jing Feng wanted to throw all that herbal medicine away, but I stopped him."

"So, you returned to your family because Jing Feng wanted to throw away the medicine?"

Qin Mu looked at her in confusion.

"Sort of! He's afraid I'll suffer, but I want to try!"

Helian Hao said, although drinking herbal medicine is very painful, she wants to try, to give her precious son a little sister, if it doesn't happen, so be it.

"Then try again! But don't fight over this anymore!"

Qin Mu said softly to her.

"Afraid that Jing Feng might take Mu Yichen out drinking again? I heard the two of them stayed at the bar for only a short while last night, and you sent Mu Yichen hundreds of WeChat messages?"

Helian Hao picked up some food and put it in her bowl, asking Qin Mu before taking a bite.

"Hundreds of messages? That's an exaggeration! Just a few, okay?"

Qin Mu thought, do I want to lose face? Does Jing Feng have a grudge against me from a past life? Always ruining my reputation.

"Even if it really was hundreds of messages, it's fine! It's rare that you care so much about him!"

Helian Hao raised her eyebrows.

Qin Mu opened her mouth, but couldn't say anything, almost infuriated by her.

"Good doctor, you're really loosening up more and more now!"

"Can't help it, being with you all day long, it's rubbing off on me!"

Helian Hao shrugged.

Qin Mu's eye couldn't help but twitch, what does this have to do with her?

"By the way! Has Qin Mingzhu come back?"

"Yeah! She's leaving this afternoon, I'll see her off after lunch."

Qin Mu nodded in response.

"Why are you seeing her off?"

Helian Hao was displeased, that girl sure knows how to boss people around.

"I'm free! The truth is, Uncle Wang went on a business trip with his boss, so there's no one to look after her today."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then replied.

"I honestly have nothing to say about your half-sister, I don't even know how to judge her."

Helian Hao said.

The fish soup arrived, along with a small dish.

"Enjoy your meal!"

The waiter left, this time Helian Hao didn't look at the waiter again, nor did Qin Mu, as they continued chatting.

After finishing their meal, Qin Mu and Helian Hao parted ways, and she drove to the Qin Family.

Qin Mingzhu was waiting for her at the door with a small bag.

This girl sure comes and goes freely, Qin Mu thought to herself, she used to envy her, and still does.

"Get in the car!"

Qin Mu opened the car door from inside, Qin Mingzhu got in and fastened her seat belt.

Qin Mu didn't rush to drive off, just looked at the red bow hairpin on her head, then at her white dress, she was still dressed like a girl in the bloom of youth.

"Wearing that on your head, won't your in-laws see you as an oddball?"

"Doesn't it look good?"

Qin Mingzhu fiddled with the rear-view mirror, looking at her lovely reflection inside.

"Actually, it suits you quite well!"

Qin Mu thought, her in-laws probably got used to her like this, just as she herself is used to it.

And Wang Huanyu, didn't he like her because she was different?

This world is full of quirky girls, always loved by various boys!

Who can say which way is wrong?

Everyone should live their own life, going with the crowd is rather boring.

"Qin Mu! I have another question for you."

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After setting off, Qin Mingzhu couldn't hold back and asked about the matter that had been on her mind for a long time.

The car later stopped by the side of the road. Qin Mu looked seriously at Qin Mingzhu, who gazed at her with some resentment.

"Indeed, I arranged for them to do it. They are all afraid of me, so they cooperated with me to stage that show, to make you give up and go to Beijing with Wang Huanyu."

"Why did you do that? Was it revenge?"

Qin Mingzhu questioned, feeling extremely wronged inside, but she didn't throw a tantrum.

"I would say, it was revenge as well!"

Qin Mu thought for a while and responded truthfully.

"But about the matter with Bian Jingwen, you should already be sure it really had nothing to do with me? She deliberately left my business card there just to mislead you into distancing yourself from me. Otherwise, you wouldn't have apologized to me and come back specifically for this, right?"

Qin Mu seriously gazed at the girl in front of her, asking her sternly.

Qin Mingzhu nodded: "Yes! But Bian Jingwen's goal was likely not just to estrange me from you, but to make me hate you and join her in taking revenge on you."

After saying this, Qin Mingzhu's gaze towards Qin Mu became more resolute.

"I know that!"

Qin Mu briefly lowered her eyes, then sat back in the car seat, gently gripping the steering wheel.

"So, from now on, you can't be mad at me because of past events, you also had people scare me!"

"Qin Mingzhu, it's not just that you had people scare me, you actually had someone come to sleep with me!"

"But you didn't actually sleep with him, it was another girl who slept with him, remember?"

"That was my luck, what if I wasn't lucky?"

Qin Mu seriously looked at her again.

This was the first time the two of them openly discussed this matter.

Qin Mingzhu lowered her head again and said nothing more.

"But now that it's all in the past, from now on, no one is allowed to dwell on old grudges, okay?"

Qin Mu seriously asked for her opinion.

Qin Mingzhu nodded vigorously, but still didn't say anything.

The car was back on the road, and Qin Mingzhu looked somewhat depressedly at the sunny day outside, only until they were near the airport did she say: "The weather in Rongcheng is really cool, recently the weather in Beijing feels like it's going to roast people."

Qin Mu didn't speak until her phone beeped. She glanced down to see a message from Wang Huanyu, and she couldn't help but turn to look at Qin Mingzhu.

Why was Wang Huanyu messaging her? Isn't he supposed to message Qin Mingzhu directly?

Qin Mu opened it for a look; since the phone was placed just in front, Qin Mingzhu saw it too. After seeing it, Qin Mingzhu immediately averted her eyes to the blue sky and white clouds outside.

"Did you have a fight?"

"Hmph! Would he dare to argue with me? If he did, I'd leave home!"

Qin Mingzhu muttered, Qin Mu...

"By the way! I went to see Wu Jiaojiao today!"

Qin Mingzhu changed the subject.

Qin Mu was unable to stop the car, so she asked while driving: "Why did you visit her?"

"She's so shameless, of course, I had to confront her! I heard from Uncle Wang that she wanted to take advantage of your absence while you were in Paris to make a move. Such shameless women need to be taught a lesson!"

Qin Mu...

"That's because you're my sister!"

Qin Mingzhu mumbled again when Qin Mu didn't respond.

Qin Mu was so startled that she almost drove the car the wrong way.

Qin Mingzhu finally left, and Qin Mu sat alone in the airport cafe for a while, feeling this place held quite some fate with her.

She recalled when Feng Fanghua sent her off from there once, and in the blink of an eye, it had been many years.

Now, sitting there again, she felt she was already a Rongcheng person, and her mood was completely different from back then.

Now that she had resolved the knot with Qin Mingzhu, no one would be able to create differences between them in the future, right?

Qin Mu hoped for a happy future for the both of them, even though she once hated Qin Mingzhu's mother so much.

Later, Qin Mu went to the store to get a couple of qipaos for Feng Fanghua, but Feng Fanghua called her, saying she would go herself after just finishing a beauty appointment and was ready to pick up Huanhuan.

Qin Mu then sat in the lounge area and drank coffee with Wang Li. Wang Li told her that Miss Lu hadn't come to make trouble again. Qin Mu said: "The last incident caused her significant losses, so she'll probably behave for some time."

"That's good! I'm really worried she'll come back displeased one day and bring people to demand body searching again."

Holding her coffee, Wang Li recalled the incidents of that day and felt extremely helpless.

"Hmph! But if she comes again, and you find it unmanageable, just call the police directly!"

Qin Mu suggested after a thought.

"But isn't she quite familiar with Officer Yang?"

"Not anymore! You can call the police! Not just her; if anyone comes to make trouble, identify it and call the police to have the nearby officers mediate."

Qin Mu thought about it and figured there might be many troublesome people in the future.

Running a business, there will always be people—with grudges against the store or because of competition—causing trouble. In those times, calling the police is the best and most effective way.

Wang Li, having worked with Qin Mu for these years, had actually seen a fair share of people, but it was the first time she saw someone make such a fuss as Lu Fei did last time.

"Alright! If it exceeds ten minutes next time, I'll call the police!"

Wang Li thought it over and agreed.

Seeing her so earnest, Qin Mu couldn't help but smile and then sipped her coffee.

Business in the store was good. Later, more customers came, and Wang Li went to help as the staff were too busy. Qin Mu sat alone quietly watching, slowly finishing her coffee.

At five-thirty, Feng Fanghua entered the store holding Huanhuan's little hand. Upon hearing "mom," Qin Mu turned to see her daughter running joyfully towards her, looking extremely happy.

"Oh my! How did it suddenly get so hot this afternoon? Is it going to rain again tonight?"

Feng Fanghua went over and sat down, complaining involuntarily.

Qin Mu had already brewed tea for her and quickly poured some for her: "Have some herbal tea first. If you drink coffee at this hour, I'm afraid you won't sleep well tonight."

By now, Qin Mu was well aware of Feng Fanghua's issues, and Feng Fanghua was used to Qin Mu serving her herbal tea, so there were no words of thanks, just a glance at the lively store while drinking: "Looks like there are quite a few people."

"We just launched some new items, hence the crowd!"

"Can I still get my size?"

Feng Fanghua looked a bit worried.

"If not, I can have new ones made for you."

Qin Mu chuckled softly, trying to keep humble without being too proud.

"That's the kind of words I like to hear! But don't get too proud."

Taking a sip of her tea, Feng Fanghua cautioned Qin Mu before selecting clothes.

"I don't dare to be proud! We'll accompany you!"

Qin Mu held Huanhuan's little hand and stood up together, accompanying Feng Fanghua to pick out clothes.

"After picking mine, go select a few pieces for the three men; you choose for your dad and grandpa, and I'll pick for my son!"

Qin Mu...

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In the evening, the Mu Family living room.

Qin Mu stood awkwardly beside Mu Yichen, being intently stared at by Mu Yichen.

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Half an hour later! The master bedroom with both of them!

At the doorway! Facing each other leaning on the doorframe, Mu Yichen had his arms crossed, while Mrs. Mu had one hand hanging down naturally and the other hand grabbing the elbow of the first hand from the back.

"Mrs. Mu, let me remind you, I still remember the conversation you had with Helian Hao that day!"

"I know!"

"So why did you go shopping for clothes for Dad and Grandpa today?"

"Mom said she wanted to buy for her son, and asked me to buy for Dad and Grandpa!"

Qin Mu confessed truthfully, recalling how just downstairs Mr. Mu had coldly said to her: Come upstairs with me.

Wow, that aura, that imposing presence, it was as if he wanted to skin her alive.

Qin Mu felt quite wronged thinking about it all, but due to past experiences of being held accountable for misspeaking by Mr. Mu, she dared not show her anger now.

After hearing her explanation, Mu Yichen furrowed his brows even more helplessly, staring at her unhappily: "Mrs. Mu, could you put a little more thought into your husband?"

"Then Mr. Mu, could you be a bit more gentle with your wife?"

"..." Mu Yichen took a deep breath, wanting to speak but at a loss for words.

Qin Mu stood quietly facing him, observing the changes in his expression over this brief moment.

"Let's go downstairs to eat! Later tonight, you can ask me to be gentler with you!"

Mu Yichen gave her a glance, looking busy and said this while walking away.

Qin Mu stood at the doorway watching his back, couldn't help but quietly ask him: "Mr. Mu, shall I await your favor tonight?"

"Make sure to be clean!"

Mu Yichen, having walked two or three meters, turned around upon hearing that, interestedly reminding her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but glare at him. Mu Yichen felt much better, just when he was about to continue walking, the little one at the staircase suddenly popped out: "Daddy, what do you mean by 'make sure to be clean'? Is it the peaches Grandma just bought?"

Mr. Mu was almost scared into a heart attack by his daughter, while Qin Mu, though startled, quickly composed herself from a distance, keen to see how Mr. Mu would explain to his daughter.

"Yes, it's peaches, but they're not the ones your Grandma bought! Let's go! Daddy will take you downstairs to eat!"

Mu Yichen calmly answered his daughter's question, then squatted down to pick her up, couldn't help asking her: "What are you doing climbing up here by yourself?"

"Grandma said she didn't know what you two were doing upstairs, so I wanted to help Grandma take a look!"

Huanhuan answered her father earnestly, with great patience, feeling like a considerate little sweetheart helping Grandma get the scoop.

"Oh? But eavesdropping is not a good behavior. Huanhuan, let's try not to eavesdrop in the future, okay?"

"Okay!"

Huanhuan looked at her father with those big eyes, finding him pleasing no matter how she looked today.

Mu Yichen, seeing Huanhuan so well-behaved, kissed her on the cheek.

Huanhuan, surprised and delighted, quickly wrapped her arms around Daddy's neck and planted a kiss on him too.

The father and daughter shared a moment full of love, making everyone in the living room feel like they were seeing things.

During dinner, Feng Fanghua asked Mu Yichen: "Are you dissatisfied with the clothes I bought for you? They're all from your wife's store, where are you unhappy?"

"Have you gotten into the habit of buying clothes for me since I was little? But now your son has a family of his own, can't you pass that duty on to your daughter-in-law? Besides, she's not only a professional fashion designer but also the person who knows your son best."

Mu Yichen thought and thought, and to prevent his mom from buying clothes for him in the future, he politely reasoned a few sentences with Ms. Feng.

Feng Fanghua was almost breathless with anger: "Are you saying my taste is poor? Over the years, your dad and grandpa have worn the clothes I bought, why have they never complained about my taste? And, if you ask around in Rongcheng, isn't your mom one of the top fashionistas?"

"I'm not saying you're not fashionable. I just want you to leave the duty of caring for me to your daughter-in-law, that's all."

"Hey, Mu Yichen, do you know how over the line you are? How long has it been since I've bought you any clothes? Can't I, as a mother, buy two pieces of clothing for my son? If you don't like them, just let your dad wear them! I'm not eating!"

Feng Fanghua angrily put down her chopsticks.

Mu Zihao was beside her, patting her back, helping her calm down, while also holding her back from leaving the table.

But before that, the old man, Mu Zihao, Qin Mu, Huanhuan, and Chengcheng, all just stared at each other, no one dared to speak up, it's really something when this mother and son get into an argument...

Chapter 1276: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 5)

No way to intervene!

After a brief silence in the restaurant, Mu Yichen lowered his head and acknowledged his mistake in silence, which finally brought back the peace.

After dinner, Feng Fanghua returned to her room and started crying: "I just wanted to buy him some clothes! This kid is just used to doing things his way in Paris since childhood. He said I should give his wife more freedom. They have been together since they were young, and have always chosen clothes together. I only bought him a few sets of clothes when we first moved back to the country."

"Okay, okay! Yichen was just being casual. If you're still upset, I'll call him over and have him apologize properly, okay?"

Mu Zihao quickly went to comfort her, sitting beside her on the bed, gently stroking her hand, soothing her with kind words.

"I'm just feeling so disappointed! They always say that raising a daughter is like raising someone else's child, but my son has turned out the same."

"At least you have one son who brought back three loved ones. It's a fair trade! Look, your daughter-in-law is obedient, and our precious granddaughter and grandson, aren't they all loving and respectful to you?"

Mu Zihao gently coaxed her, and Feng Fanghua suddenly laughed: "Luckily, it's like this, otherwise I wouldn't want to live anymore."

"You shouldn't say that. What would that make of my position?"

Mu Zihao felt a pang in his heart upon hearing that and asked a bit sadly.

"You're adding to the chaos?"

Feng Fanghua turned to him, asked, and then leaned into his embrace: "Of course, you're the most important person to me, with you by my side, I can stand strong at home."

Not only at home, but everywhere, her confidence comes from this man who has tolerated her for decades.

The old man sat on the sofa watching his grandson and granddaughter-in-law: "You little rascal are being dominant and unruly at home, go apologize to your mom. Making her upset over a piece of clothing, are you shameless?"

Mu Yichen heard such harsh words, he actually hadn't taken it seriously before, it felt like he was just discussing casually like with ordinary people, but now...

He glanced at Qin Mu and found she seemed a bit nervous too: "What's going on? Is Mrs. Feng really mad at me?"

"If I were you, I'd go to the kitchen, cut some fruit, and take it to mom's room."

Qin Mu kindly reminded him, very earnestly.

Mu Yichen squinted at his wife and then looked at the old man.

"Dad, you really should apologize to grandma! Grandma has never been this angry before."

Huanhuan seemed to have forgotten when her grandma used to be strict with her when she was little, only remembering the gentle image of grandma.

Chengcheng just cautiously glanced at his dad and then continued playing with his Transformers.

Mu Yichen felt like even his son thought he was wrong!

Well then! With five or more family members thinking he was wrong! He must be wrong!

Mu Yichen reluctantly stood up, Qin Mu looked up: "Where are you going?"

"To apologize to Mrs. Feng!"

Mu Yichen said and then bypassed her to go to the kitchen to cut some fruit.

—

Assistant Xi officially returned to work a week later, Mu Yichen was a bit surprised to see her.

"Boss!"

Assistant Xi stood by her desk nodding in greeting, as usual.

"Back to work so soon? Are you sure it's okay?"

"Yes! Please don't worry, Boss!"

Assistant Xi quickly nodded in response to Mu Yichen's concern.

Xi Meng had been with him for many years, so when Xi Meng said there wouldn't be any issues, there surely would be none. Mu Yichen nodded and entered his office coolly as usual.

A few minutes later, Qiao Yi went upstairs to find Mu Yichen, of course, mainly to see his wife, able to be together at the company, day in and day out, that feeling was unprecedentedly good.

"Are you still adjusting? Walk around a bit if you're tired, have something to drink or whatever, by the way, you still can't have coffee, you know that, right?"

Qiao Yi stood by her desk with a file, worried that she might not be accustomed to this work style anymore.

"Assistant Qiao, you came to discuss issue with the boss, right?"

Assistant Xi professionally reminded him, not wanting their relationship to affect work by chatting personal emotions incessantly.

"Then I'll go see Yichen first!"

Qiao Yi glanced at her, somewhat reluctant to leave, then suddenly leaned over and supported her head, giving her a firm kiss on the forehead before leaving.

Chapter 1277: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 5)

Xi Meng was stunned, but Qiao Yi went over to knock on Mu Yichen's office door and then pushed it open himself.

"My wife's first day back at work, don't give her too much to do."

As soon as he entered, Qiao Yi expressed concern for his wife.

"When have I ever given your wife things to do? It's always been her giving me a ton of things to do, right?"

Mu Yichen frowned, looking at the huge pile of documents on his desk. On Xi Meng's first day back, she'd already organized so much for him to sign.

Qiao Yi looked at the stack of files on the desk and couldn't help but feel sorry for his wife. No wonder she hadn't settled down at home these days; she had already returned to work a while ago.

"Boss, the front desk called to say that a Miss Wu wants to see you!"

Qiao Yi had just pulled out a chair to sit down when he heard the intercom. Xi Meng was saying something about Miss Wu to Mu Yichen.

"Tell them I'm busy! And ban this woman from entering the office building in the future!"

Mu Yichen's brows were slightly lowered, and his face showed no emotion as he said this.

Qiao Yi glanced at Mu Yichen's serious expression and unconsciously furrowed his brows too.

"Is it Wu Jiaojiao? Why is this woman still looking for you?"

"How would I know? Let's talk business first. Did you prepare everything I asked for?"

"Yeah! It's all here. You read it first, then I'll talk."

Qiao Yi pushed the documents he had just placed on the edge of the desk towards Mu Yichen, then leaned back in his chair, waiting for Mu Yichen to finish.

But unexpectedly, the two of them were busy until nearly noon. Xi Meng happened to be going downstairs for some errands and saw Wu Jiaojiao still waiting in the outdoor parking lot in front of the office building.

Wu Jiaojiao was driving a red little car, which was quite conspicuous. However, Xi Meng didn't find Wu Jiaojiao very striking. Although her makeup was well done, her face was rather ordinary.

But when Wu Jiaojiao saw her, she couldn't help but walk over.

The public vehicle of the office building had just arrived nearby. Xi Meng was about to get on when Wu Jiaojiao quickened her steps, chasing after her in high heels, "Is that Secretary Xi? We've met a few times before."

Wu Jiaojiao slowed down slightly only when she saw Xi Meng stop and look back at her, then steadily walked up to her.

"Hello!"

Xi Meng greeted her perfunctorily.

"Hello! Nice to meet you. I heard you went home to have a baby. Congratulations!"

Wu Jiaojiao smiled as she spoke to her.

"Thank you! But I'm on business duty now. If Miss Wu has nothing else, I'll be going."

"Can you give me five minutes? It's too hot outside. How about we chat in the car?"

Wu Jiaojiao thought for a moment. Her car was not far away and wanted to invite Xi Meng into her car to chat.

"Then let's take our office building's car. The air conditioning in there is quite good too."

"Is that appropriate?"

Wu Jiaojiao glanced ahead, seeing a reasonably clean-looking male driver inside, roughly thirty years old.

"If Miss Wu has any concerns, we can schedule another time!"

Xi Meng thought to herself, do I have to accommodate you?

"Okay! Please!"

Wu Jiaojiao was afraid this might be a rare opportunity, so she quickly followed her in.

Nearly ten minutes later, Wu Jiaojiao finally got out of the car, standing by as she watched Xi Meng leave by car.

Wu Jiaojiao seemed like one who could endure a lot, and someone who knew how to swallow grievances.

On the way, Xi Meng heard the driver in the front say, "Secretary Xi, this Miss Wu has a really deep mind!"

"You can tell?"

"Having gone out with you on business so many times, I've picked up a thing or two!"

"Stop being cheeky and drive properly!"

Xi Meng chuckled and then pretended to say seriously.

"Yes! But there are indeed a lot of women who want to become our boss's wife. Even if he's a married man, they can't see we middle-aged bachelors? Sure, we have less money, but our morals are good!"

The driver kept grumbling the whole way, while Xi Meng laughed all the way. After returning to work, Xi Meng was rejuvenated, and found everything delightful, not even being irritated by the small episode with Wu Jiaojiao.

After Wu Jiaojiao left Mu Yichen's office building, she went straight to AM to have lunch with Lu Fei.

Lu Fei had been behaving very well lately, but Wu Jiaojiao felt a bit restless.

Lu Fei still kept her makeup on when going out. It seemed like a habit—no matter how bad her mood was before going out, she'd look her best.

Wu Jiaojiao arrived early and chose a seat by the window. Last time, they couldn't sit there. She had planned what to say to Lu Fei, but seeing Lu Fei looking even more striking than herself, she suddenly changed her mind.

Chapter 1278: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 5)_4

Lu Fei seemed to be in a good mood when she saw her, wanting to vent a bit, so she greeted her as she sat down: "Finally see you! How nice!"

"Miss me a lot?"

Wu Jiaojiao asked her while pouring tea.

"Of course! You're my best friend now!"

Lu Fei answered dumbly.

Wu Jiaojiao smiled wisely upon hearing this: "My pleasure! How have things been lately?"

"Well, just average, I've been grounded for several days. Today is the first day I've gone out after causing trouble at Qin Mu's place."

Lu Fei couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"Oh? Grounded? Wow, your family discipline is really strict!"

Wu Jiaojiao found it hard to believe, thinking it was quite exaggerated.

"What's this? When I was eighteen, I got sent to the army for training, and my dad insisted I couldn't reveal my identity, causing me to be punished daily. Sometimes I still have nightmares now!"

Lu Fei said, recalling past events, feeling it's a miracle she survived.

"Really? So terrifying!"

Wu Jiaojiao couldn't help but shrug. She had interviewed some elders from families like theirs, knowing they were all strict, but she really didn't know the younger generation in their families had it so bad.

"Terrifying? I'm used to it! Being born into such a family, most can't escape a fate like mine. Besides, I'm my grandfather's only granddaughter. Going to training would make him feel better, and I've always wanted to make him happy until recently when I've made him unhappy."

"Is it because of Qin Mu? Could it be she asked Mr. Mu to visit your family to talk to your grandfather?"

"Not really, but my grandfather has been unhappy ever since the Yang Family called off the engagement."

"Isn't that because of Qin Mu? You caused a scene at Qin Mu's place and that's why the Yang Family broke off the engagement. Why did the Yang Family call it off? Was it because of your personality? No, actually it was because the Mu Family went to talk to them."

"How do you know all this?"

Lu Fei stared at her curiously.

"Don't forget what I used to do!"

Wu Jiaojiao mentioned, somewhat proudly.

Reporter!

Lu Fei suddenly remembered, then couldn't help but smile bitterly: "Looks like we're really in the same boat, but my grandfather told me not to provoke the Mu Family, so for the sake of my future, I've decided that apart from coming here to eat, I won't mess with them anymore."

Lu Fei spoke, although she felt a bit down, she had accepted it.

"You wouldn't mess with them? You're really too naive! Did I mess with them? I just happened to be on a business trip in Paris and ran into Mu Yichen. Just because Qin Mu saw it, she misunderstood my relationship with Mu Yichen. Honestly, I really like Mu Yichen, but who doesn't like outstanding men? Such admiration, affection, I'm not trying to ruin their family. But look at the consequence? Qin Mu forced Mu Yichen to have someone call our station, and you know, I got fired."

Wu Jiaojiao spoke, her expression filled with grievance and discontent.

"I actually agree that Qin Mu is a bad woman, she's really scary. That day, she even hit me, it's true, wearing those high heels she stepped on my chest! Right here!"

Lu Fei pointed to her chest while speaking to Wu Jiaojiao.

"Jiaojiao, why not just leave it, my grandfather said to take a step back for a broader view!"

Lu Fei spoke to Wu Jiaojiao, she really wanted to let it go, couldn't win in an argument or a fight.

"You can swallow your pride, but I can't! I'll definitely fight against this kind of tyranny to the end."

Wu Jiaojiao said very seriously, at this moment she looked full of determination in combating the enemy.

Lu Fei looked at her, watching her slowly shed tears, startled in her heart: "Jiaojiao what's wrong? Don't cry, you crying makes me feel upset too!"

Lu Fei hurriedly went to grab her hand, but Wu Jiaojiao was already sniffing and wiping her tears.

"Just now I went to Mr. Mu's office building, and before I even got to see him, I was humiliated by his secretary. I really feel like I'm getting worse, even if our family is a big household, even if not as powerful as yours, but how could a mere secretary dare to step on me, you know why?"

"Why?"

Lu Fei asked her softly, a little afraid of her demeanor.

Chapter 1279: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 5)

"Because the relationship between this female secretary and Mu Yichen is extraordinary, this woman is the smartest. She not only convinced Qin Mu to trust her but is also likely Mu Yichen's lover."

Lu Fei was completely dumbfounded.

"Jiaojiao, if you're talking about that Xi Meng secretary, she's Qiao Yi's wife. You know who Qiao Yi is, right? He's good friends with Mu Yichen and they work at the same corporation."

"Do you really believe those surface stories? What if I told you it's just a ploy to deceive the wider public? So many tycoons have mistresses they refuse to acknowledge. They cover for each other with so-called good brothers. Who knows, maybe the kids Xi Secretary had are actually Mu's children."

Lu Fei was completely shocked, feeling as if her worldview had been turned upside down. She thought to herself that, just as her grandpa said, she was too naive and the world was too complicated. So complicated that she no longer knew how to trust her own eyes.

"Lu Fei, do you know what it means to be proactive?"

Wu Jiaojiao asked her.

Lu Fei thought about it, her big eyes darting around, and then she nodded vigorously.

"Lu Fei, we have to be proactive. Who knows when Qin Mu's crowd might bite us again?"

"But..."

"We need to work together now. We can't let her live too comfortably."

"But my grandpa says..."

"Leave everything to me. Didn't I also go to your house last time to intercede for you? If it weren't for me, your dad might have slapped you, right?"

Lu Fei recalled that day and nodded, but after Wu Jiaojiao left, she was still slapped.

"Do you trust me? Lu Fei, as long as you trust me, nothing bad will happen."

"Really?"

"Uh-huh!"

"Alright then! But let's be careful."

Lu Fei said, although she wasn't really keen on provoking Qin Mu.

"Of course!"

Wu Jiaojiao saw that she had convinced her, wiped her tears, and held her hand with a comforting sisterly gesture.

"Ladies, may I serve the food now?"

The waiter approached and politely asked.

"Sure!"

Wu Jiaojiao nodded, then turned to Lu Fei: "I ordered a good bottle of wine, let's have some more of it."

"Great!"

Lu Fei, like a little girl tasting forbidden fruit, blinked happily.

After eating, Lu Fei and Wu Jiaojiao went shopping together, wandering into JY Store like nothing had happened to browse and shop.

The store employees were stunned, one even whispered to a colleague: "Quick, go tell the store manager!"

But the two of them just bought their clothes and left like ordinary customers, as if nothing had happened last time.

Even Wang Li was curious about how Lu Fei could be so shameless.

Wang Li sent a message to Qin Mu: "Miss Lu, who came in last time, just came to buy clothes and didn't cause trouble!"

Qin Mu was holding a meeting with colleagues on the first floor of the studio and, upon reading the message, replied with a single-handed stroke: "Yeah!"

"She came with a girl about the same age, seems her last name is Wu, they each bought three sets of summer clothes."

Upon seeing this message from Wang Li, Qin Mu's eyes subtly shifted, thinking these two girls were either very bold or had ulterior motives.

Enemies can strike when you least expect it.

In this regard, Qin Mu knew she was at a disadvantage.

But after being betrayed multiple times, she also learned to be a bit more cautious and observant.

Qin Mu instinctively sent Mu a message asking: "Mu, do you want to play politics?"

Mu Yichen was currently swamped with stacks of files unearthed by Xi Meng for him, and seeing his wife's message, he raised an eyebrow but then looked intrigued as he raised his phone.

Dear Husband: "Sure!"

Wife: "I need help. There are two suspicious girls, can someone help me keep an eye on them, or should I go straight to Officer Yang?"

Dear Husband: "I'll handle it!"

Wife: "Thanks a lot, Husband! You'll be rewarded tonight. The suspicious girls are Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle after reading.

Politics?

Suspicious girls?

His wife was really becoming more humorous.

Although he'd been hard at work for several hours and was quite tired and dreary, he suddenly found himself in a better mood, sitting up straight and delving into another file as he dialed a familiar number.

"I need you to tail two people!"

Mu Yichen swiftly gave orders and focused diligently on the pile of paperwork.

Meanwhile, after her meeting, Qin Mu returned to her office to design winter wear, but her inspiration was lacking. She agonized for an hour before setting her pen down and diverting her eyes to her computer screen, flipping through the pages while thoughts of those two women filled her mind.

It's best to stay indoors when you have a bad feeling, especially avoiding long trips.

As she was troubled by Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei's affairs, Xiaomei cheerfully brought her coffee.

"Dear, can I leave work a little early today?"

Xiaomei smiled slyly as she approached her.

"Got any plans?"

Qin Mu curiously asked her, seeing her bright face and feeling like teasing her.

"Yeah! I want to see a movie, but it's only showing at 4:30, and today is the only screening."

Xiaomei stepped forward, placing the coffee down and looking pitiful before her.

Qin Mu's eyes shifted slightly, then she nodded: "Go ahead!"

Though Qin Mu's voice wasn't loud, Xiaomei straightened up like a delighted child: "Qinqin, you know? You're the most humane boss I've ever met."

Qin Mu...

"Zhao Huai always says I'm lucky, never meticulous but always getting spoiled by you. I think so too!"

Xiaomei joyfully flattered.

"Hmph! Who used to call me a tyrant?"

Qin Mu grumbled, recalling Xiaomei's past complaints, which were really... memories best left alone.

"I was young and naive!"

Xiaomei quickly said.

Qin Mu's lips twitched: "You better hurry, pack up and go watch a movie with your godbrother."

"What godbrother?"

Xiaomei blushed awkwardly.

"Zhao Huai! Aren't you both god siblings? What, now that you're dating, you're going to drop the old titles?"

Xiaomei...

"Still not leaving? It's already past 3:30! Freshen up a bit, and you should be ready."

Qin Mu glanced at her watch and said to Xiaomei, who had already dashed off by the time she looked up again.

Truly, a charming guy trumps friendship!

At 5:30, just before leaving work, she received a WeChat from Mu Yichen: "Come to my office!"

Wife: "?"

Dear Husband: "Overtime needed! Politics at its best!"

Wife: "Wait for me, I'm coming right over!"

Qin Mu packed her stuff, went downstairs, bid farewell to the colleagues still working late, and drove straight to Mu's office building.

Chapter 1280: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 6)

The two of them were lying on the couch, their clothes a bit disheveled.

"Secretary Xi actually came to work so early! Qiao Yi is really lucky to find such a capable woman."

Qin Mu lay on Mu Yichen's lap, chatting with him.

"Who could be luckier than you?"

Mu Yichen looked down at the woman lying on his lap; she was playing with a strand of long hair that had fallen on the sofa, picking it up and putting it down repeatedly, while he gently caressed her beautiful skin with his hands.

"I'm lucky?"

Qin Mu raised her eyes, wondering what her luck was.

"Of course! Having such a handsome and capable husband, who could be luckier than you?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows, his understated voice couldn't hide the pride in his eyes.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "Finding such a beautiful wife who gives you face, who could be luckier than you?"

"Are you sure you give face? Your temper is notoriously bad!"

Mu Yichen's deep voice was full of charm.

Qin Mu wasn't truly angry, but she was genuinely about to explode.

What does it mean that her temper is notoriously bad?

Who dares say she has a bad temper?

"Who exactly told you I have a bad temper? Jing Jian? Old Qiao? It couldn't be Zhao Huai, could it?"

Qin Mu thought, could it be because she was a bit harsh with Xiaomei, and then Zhao Huai went to complain to Mu Yichen? It's quite likely it's Zhao Huai.

While Mu Yichen leaned on the sofa looking at his wife guessing wildly, he couldn't help but laugh. Qin Mu slightly raised her eyes, feeling like she had been tricked by him.

"Hey, Mu Yichen, you're too much!"

Qin Mu pretended to be very angry, saying this to him. Mu Yichen lowered his head: "Mm! Too much, what should we do now?"

"I'll... eat you again!"

Qin Mu couldn't handle Mu Yichen's suggestive look.

Thinking about how she was tempted by him since she was young, it was really quite difficult.

Just as they were about to go another round, Mu Yichen's phone rang under Qin Mu's body.

Both Qin Mu and Mu Yichen paused, immediately feeling annoyed by the interruption.

Qin Mu casually retrieved the phone from beneath her, then glanced at the string of numbers on it: "No name showing up, do you know who it is?"

Qin Mu held it up to Mu Yichen's eyes: "Don't know!"

Mu Yichen frowned, responding to her with displeasure.

"Answer it, maybe it's a business partner or something."

Qin Mu spoke softly to him.

Mu Yichen took the phone and answered: "Hello?"

"Mu, it's..."

Before the person finished speaking, Mu Yichen had already hung up.

Qin Mu looked at him in confusion: "What happened? You hung up without saying anything."

"Probably a wrong call!"

Mu Yichen responded lightly, intending to continue with her, but then another message came in on the phone.

"Mr. Mu, are you free for dinner tonight? Just at AM, I want to apologize to you in person again."

It was a text, after Mu Yichen put down the phone, Qin Mu picked it up and read it, then suspiciously asked: "Who was so arrogant to offend you again?"

"I don't know, they think they've offended me, but did I ever ask anyone to apologize to me?"

Mu Yichen questioned her softly, then tossed the phone to her feet: "Let's continue!"

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen's troubled face, sighed lightly in resignation, then sat up and turned around like a little wildcat, kneeling over him, gently stroking his neck with both hands and lifted his face: "Let's do it tonight! At home, in our bed."

Qin Mu spoke softly to him.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, holding her slender waist with his hands: "You're on me like this, how can I wait until we get home?"

Qin Mu gently kissed his nose, as the twilight soft light illuminated their outlines, making the dim office appear more beautiful.

Only the phone rang again, still a message.

Qin Mu didn't suspect it was a woman, because women would usually send a WeChat message directly, feeling that few people use texts now.

Mu Yichen saw Qin Mu looking over and explained softly, "It's probably Wu Jiaojiao, I heard her voice when I picked up the phone."

So, the message was also from Wu Jiaojiao.

"But that number belongs to her father, I have some impression."

Mu Yichen's hand was still gently teasing her waist, feeling better after speaking with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu nodded: "Oh!"

"Now make me happy, and when we get home, I'll make you happy again. Alright?"

Qin Mu's keen eyes stared at him, seeing him so eager, she couldn't help but lightly lick her lips that were almost chapped by his kissing.