

His Beloved 1281

Chapter 1281: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 6)

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Wu Jiaojiao called him and he hung up immediately, so Wu Jiaojiao assumed his phone was out of battery or temporarily lost signal. But after sending three messages without any response, she felt a bit irritated and anxious.

Quietly, she put her father's phone back on the table and picked up a magazine next to her to read. When her mother and father came downstairs together, she looked up and smiled to greet them, "Mom, Dad! I'm back!"

"Oh! Lately this girl has been coming home quite early. No longer worried about work?"

Wu Jiaojiao's mom, a gentle and elegant lady, looked at her daughter with loving eyes and asked.

"Yeah! No longer worried about work. Like you and Dad said, if worst comes to worst, I'll just work at Dad's company."

Wu Jiaojiao responded with a smile.

"That's the spirit! I never wanted you to be a journalist, always running after others, busy in the sun and wind. We only have you and your brother, everything we have is yours, not just in the future, but even now."

Wu Jiaojiao's father added.

The old couple sat down on the sofa, looking at their daughter beside them, feeling happier than ever tonight.

"Why don't I start working at Dad's company on Monday?"

Wu Jiaojiao suggested.

"Hmm? Okay! Have you really decided?"

Wu Jiaojiao's father was taken aback, but still nodded.

"Yes!"

Wu Jiaojiao agreed.

"That's great, I've always wanted you to go to your dad's company to keep an eye on him, so he won't be seduced by any vixens again. When you start at the company on Monday, you have to supervise him for me."

"Oh, Mom! Dad has his heart set on you now, besides, at his age..."

Wu Jiaojiao started to say, feeling a bit shy as some things were hard to discuss with elders, causing a moment of awkwardness for her parents. Their expressions seemed to say one still felt youthful and the other clearly knew whether he was capable or not.

Wu Jiaojiao saw her parents fall silent, so she didn't press further, just glanced at the phone on the table, her eyes flickering, and then turned to her father, "Dad, my phone is out of battery. Can I use yours to call a friend?"

"What kind of friend?"

Her mother immediately asked.

"Oh! It's a girl friend."

Wu Jiaojiao feared her parents would misunderstand, so she grabbed the phone and ran.

Wu Jiaojiao casually called Lu Fei to chat for a bit, then hung up, deleted the call to Mu Yichen, and the messages, and then felt relieved.

"What girl are you calling? Could it be that girl from the Lu Family?"

Wu Jiaojiao's father asked after seeing his daughter leave.

"Yes! She stood up for me the other day and lost her engagement because of it. I must thank her properly."

"Yes, that's true. Invite her over when you have time. Even though what she did wasn't right, for treating a friend like that, you should cherish her."

At this point, Wu Jiaojiao's mother went to the kitchen, and the father and daughter talked a bit more about Lu Fei.

The next day at noon, Mu Yichen was having lunch with Qiao Yi and Jing Feng at a hotel, when they ran into Wu Jiaojiao's father. Wu Jiaojiao's father didn't expect to meet them like this, especially since he had mentioned inviting Mu Yichen for a meal last time they met. Now he didn't know what to say.

"President Mu! Inspector Jing, Young Master Qiao!"

Wu Jiaojiao's father still greeted them politely, as they had met at the staircase.

The group exchanged glances. Mu Yichen had nothing much to say, and Jing Feng and Qiao Yi just nodded, with Jing Feng casually saying, "I'll go ahead and wait for you guys!"

Jing Feng, who always disliked business people, went upstairs first.

Mu Yichen suddenly remembered something from yesterday and turned to look at Wu Jiaojiao's father, asking softly, "Does Mr. Wu's phone often get borrowed by Miss Wu?"

This question, out of context, left not just Qiao Yi but also Wu Jiaojiao's father clueless: "What does President Mu mean?"

"Last night, your daughter used your phone to make a prank call to me and sent several messages. My wife was sitting next to me at the time. As her father, I hope you can discipline your daughter. By the way, I've already blocked your number. Let's go!"

Mu Yichen said to him, then turned to look at Qiao Yi, taking him along as they left.

Chapter 1282: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 6)

Wu Jiaojiao's father was completely bewildered. Last night, Wu Jiaojiao said she used his phone to call Lu Fei, and he did see an unfamiliar number and confirmed that it was Lu Fei. Turns out, the girl even used his phone to call Mu Yichen. Wu Jiaojiao's father frowned, thinking if Wu Jiaojiao continues to behave this way, sooner or later the Wu Family will be ruined at her hands. But he still needed to attend to social engagements first, before lecturing his daughter.

As for Qiao Yi and the others, after they sat down in the private room, they asked Mu Yichen, "Is Wu Jiaojiao still entangled with you?"

"I'm just surprised at how poorly my number is kept confidential."

Mu Yichen frowned, leaning back in his chair, feeling neither good nor bad.

"You should also minimize contact with this Mr. Wu in the future. I've heard that the relevant departments are investigating him."

Jing Feng poured tea for the two brothers and reminded them.

"Oh? That old man has gotten into trouble?"

Qiao Yi was delighted to hear that; he had always disliked that old fox.

"Something regarding taxes, I think!"

Jing Feng mentioned it in a plain manner.

"Taxes! That old man sure seems like the type to get involved in that. But if he really gets into trouble, he'll probably come looking for you."

Qiao Yi glanced at Mu Yichen, thinking that those two, father and daughter from the Wu family, were not easy to shake off.

"The hardest to shake off is the woman! Wu Dashan shouldn't be too hard to deal with, right?"

Jing Feng looked at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen smiled. For him, both the father and daughter were not hard to shake off. Anyone he wants to get rid of, he certainly can.

"Oh! Did Qin Mu really see the message Wu Jiaojiao sent you yesterday? Wow! With Qin Mu's personality, didn't she start a fight with you? Did she use any form of aggressive investigation?"

Qiao Yi couldn't resist stirring the pot.

Mu Yichen turned to look at him, earnestly asking, "Which kind of investigation are you referring to?"

Qiao Yi...

Jing Feng, who was about to drink his tea, couldn't help but chuckle.

For a poor guy who hadn't been intimate with his wife in months, how could he endure such humiliation from Mr. Mu?

Qiao Yi's expression immediately changed, "Honestly, why did I bother coming to have this meal with you guys? I could easily be having three meals a day with my wife."

"So..."

Jing Feng couldn't help but jab a little.

"So..., that's it for today. Starting tomorrow, I'm going to have all my meals with my wife every day. Unlike you two, who even have to call and check if your wives have time for a lunch date."

Qiao Yi couldn't help but gripe.

"Don't you have to call and ask Secretary Xi if she's free?"

Mu Yichen queried, not quite sure. He vaguely remembered hearing Secretary Xi calling friends for a meal when he left the office, and Qiao Yi had come out with him after being rejected by his wife.

Qiao Yi was nearly beside himself with frustration, while Jing Feng watched the scene unfold with amusement until the waitstaff arrived with the dishes, calming the three men down a bit.

Finding no words left to say, Qiao Yi swiftly changed the subject, lightly knocking on the table, "Has Zhao Huai been so caught up in his relationship lately that he can't even spare time for a meal with us?"

Mu Yichen and Jing Feng both chuckled helplessly at the mention of Zhao Huai. It seems that, as Qiao Yi said, that guy is now solely having his meals with one person, Xiaomei.

At the very moment the three of them were dining, Zhao Huai was accompanying Xiaomei in the studio, eating takeout.

The two were in the guest area on the first floor, outside the lush green lake and towering trees. Despite the bright sunlight, the air conditioning was on high inside, and both were in good spirits.

Xiaomei loved fruit, so Zhao Huai specially ordered a fruit platter for her.

"How did you know I love pineapple?"

Xiaomei couldn't help but ask while savoring a few bites of her lunch and then diving into the fruit box.

"After being together for this long, if I still didn't know your taste, would I still qualify to be your boyfriend?"

In front of Xiaomei, Zhao Huai seemed very mature.

Xiaomei couldn't suppress the laugh on her lips and tried hard to hold it in, her face turning red.

Zhao Huai slightly raised his eyes, seeing Xiaomei's cheeks flush, he couldn't help but pinch her cheek gently, "Stop being silly, and eat!"

"Mm!"

Xiaomei nodded, never knowing love could feel so wonderful. She thought to herself, no wonder Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were still holding onto each other despite their squabbles. The occasional sweetness makes one think about it all the time, even if future hardships await, they still long for these blissful, unabashedly happy moments.

"Not having any dinner? Just eating fruit?"

Zhao Huai looked at Xiaomei, who was only eating fruit, and asked.

"Yeah! My appetite hasn't been great lately. Every summer is my weight loss season."

Xiaomei said, a bit smugly. After all, for some people, losing weight is a difficult task regardless of the season.

"But I still prefer the chubby version of you; it's more comfortable to hug."

"Oh? You're so annoying!"

After hearing that, Xiaomei quickly came to her senses and immediately covered her face with her hand, feeling utterly embarrassed.

Zhao Huai couldn't help but laugh and offered her some food: "Have some more!"

When Qin Mu came back from dinner with a client, she saw that scene. The two of them were sitting opposite each other on the couch without any intimate gestures, but seeing their slightly reserved yet beaming smiles gave her a special feeling.

When Zhao Huai looked up and saw Qin Mu standing diagonally opposite, he subconsciously straightened up: "Would you like to join us for a bite?"

"Of course! Since you two are treating this place as your romantic spot, I must seize the chance to crash it."

Qin Mu said as she walked over with her bag. Xiaomei, upon seeing it was Qin Mu, immediately turned her head to look out the window, afraid that Qin Mu would see her blushing face from being teased by Zhao Huai and then make fun of her.

Qin Mu deliberately sat next to her, bending over to try and look at Xiaomei. Xiaomei's neck was about to twist off, and Qin Mu held back her laughter, sat back properly, and then took the chopsticks offered by Zhao Huai: "Thank you!"

"Didn't enjoy your dinner with the client?"

Zhao Huai asked her.

"Yeah! We had Japanese food, and I'm really not used to it!"

Qin Mu replied, looking at the food in the box. Although there wasn't much, the color coordination was quite nice, so she picked some to eat.

"I'm not used to Japanese food either!"

Xiaomei finally decided to sit up straight, bowed her head, and told Qin Mu.

Qin Mu didn't respond to her, but when she turned and saw the fruit platter in front of her, she asked: "Can I have some of your fruit?"

"Sure!"

Xiaomei immediately pushed it between the two of them.

Qin Mu then put down her chopsticks and started eating the fruit.

"Should've ordered two servings!"

Zhao Huai said, seeing how much they both enjoyed the fruit.

"Yep! Next time, order two. Anyway, since you're dating one of my people in my studio, you should bribe me a bit."

Qin Mu nodded, ate some fruit, and then said: "Just ask Xiaomei to help bring them to my office."

Xiaomei couldn't help but turn to glance at Qin Mu, her expression seeming to say, "Why are you picking on my man?"

"No problem, I'll bring some over tomorrow."

Zhao Huai said generously.

Qin Mu didn't expect Zhao Huai to have such a good temper and was quite surprised. If it had been Helian Hao asking Mu Yichen for help, Yichen would probably glare at her with those pitch-black eyes.

As soon as Zhao Huai left in the afternoon, Xiaomei ran upstairs to find Qin Mu to complain. Qin Mu was sitting on the couch with her coffee, looking at model photos. When she looked up and saw Xiaomei coming up with a pitiful expression, hesitating to speak, she asked: "What's with that face?"

"Why are you picking on Zhao Huai!"

Xiaomei murmured and sat beside her, pouting.

Over the years, it was the first time Qin Mu saw Xiaomei like this, really 'not cute' at all.

"How did I pick on him?"

Qin Mu asked curiously and continued to look down at the photos.

"Zhao Huai is one of our own now, do you remember that or not."

Xiaomei muttered softly to her, and then lowered her head to look at the dozens of photos of beautiful women on the coffee table.

"Yeah, I remember!"

Qin Mu didn't know what she was getting at and was more focused on selecting models.

"Then stop saying those things in the future! He might get embarrassed!"

Xiaomei, seeing that Qin Mu wasn't seriously talking to her, reached out to tug on Qin Mu's clothes.

Qin Mu had to put down the photos in her hand and turned to look at Xiaomei: "Sweetie, didn't I just ask him to buy another portion of fruit? Look how tight you're being, you're not even married yet and already worried about me spending his money? If you do get married, would you even let him spend a single cent?"

Upon hearing "getting married," Xiaomei's face instantly turned beet red.

Qin Mu couldn't help but press her hand on Xiaomei's shoulder, resting her forehead on the back of her hand and chuckling, thinking Xiaomei was just too adorable.

Xiaomei's face was so red as if it could bleed. Knowing full well that Qin Mu was teasing her, she couldn't find the words to respond, and later, unable to hold it in, covered her face with her hands and chuckled to herself, never thinking she'd turn out this way after falling in love.

"Xiaomei!"

"Hmm?"

"I almost can't bear to let you get married!"

"Huh? You—you're not planning to keep me here forever, are you? Even if I get married, I'll still be happy to do the work for you!"

"Did Zhao Huai propose to you?"

Qin Mu looked at her in surprise.

"..."

Xiaomei was instantly dumbfounded.

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In the evening, Qin Mu accompanied Mu Yichen to attend the Entrepreneurs Association's cocktail party, dressed to impress!

Chapter 1284: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 7)

At 7:30, Qin Mu, in a beautiful evening gown, accompanied the sharply dressed Mu Yichen to attend the gala he wanted her to go to.

It was then that Qin Mu realized she actually knew quite a few business people from Rongcheng, and even more of their wives.

Liu Jingyuan attended the gala with his wife, but the two couples did not run into each other. From a distance, Liu Jingyuan and his wife watched Qin Mu alongside Mu Yichen greeting senior figures in the business arena. Liu Jingyuan's wife chuckled softly, "They really are a perfect match!"

"Aren't we?"

Liu Jingyuan glanced down at his wife with a slight smile.

However, Liu Jingyuan's wife felt a slight tension inside, fully understanding that the woman a man can't have is always the best.

Mu Yichen did see Liu Jingyuan and his wife, but he had no intention of introducing Qin Mu to them. He wouldn't bother himself doing something he did not wish to do.

"Yichen, mind if we borrow your wife for a bit?"

Soon enough, a few wives gathered behind Qin Mu and Mu Yichen. The couple turned around to see those few with bright eyes looking at him. Mu Yichen covered his awkwardness with a slight smile, then looked down at Qin Mu: "Don't stay too long!"

"Oh come on, after being married for so long, you're still so clingy. We'll just borrow her for a little while. Mrs. Mu, do us the honor and join us for a chat!"

A sociable lady held Qin Mu by the wrist, and Qin Mu didn't decline but followed them to one of the sofas by the window to sit down.

Just as they sat down, Hu Xiaoyan approached them with a glass of wine: "May I sit here?"

A few ladies were a bit taken aback at the sight of her, but quickly smiled and said: "Of course, Mrs. Shen, have a seat anywhere."

"Long time no see!"

Hu Xiaoyan greeted Qin Mu and then sat down beside her.

"How have you been lately?"

Qin Mu asked quietly, as they hadn't met again since returning to the country.

"Pretty good! I wonder if these ladies here are looking to have Mrs. Mu make some clothes again?"

Seeing that everyone went silent due to her presence, Hu Xiaoyan decided to break the ice with a question.

"I didn't expect Mrs. Shen and Mrs. Mu to be old acquaintances, but we're not here to ask Mrs. Mu to make clothes. This time we want to ask Mrs. Mu for a small favor. We heard that next month your store is having a simple fashion show. Do you think we could have a moment in the spotlight? Usually, young models take the stage, but this time how about letting us, women in our thirties, have a runway in the cheongsam segment? Your brand isn't just for the young, right? It's a good opportunity to tap into the middle-aged market!"

A leading lady enthusiastically proposed to Qin Mu, while the others sitting behind her all nodded in agreement.

Qin Mu found herself rather intrigued by the idea.

"If it's free, I can place you in the final segment, but it's just a small-scale show, and I won't invite any media for interviews. Are you sure you want to participate?"

"Wow! We're just looking for something to do. If it works out, you can call on us again in the future for similar events. We plan to start a Cheongsam Association, so this could be beneficial for both. We're not asking for your immediate return of favor."

Qin Mu...

Hu Xiaoyan couldn't help but chime in: "Sounds like a pretty good deal!"

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu nodded in agreement, her voice soft but showing she wasn't seeing any downside.

"Why is it so lively here? Mrs. Zhang, Mrs. Li, why are you all gathered here?"

Just as they were enjoying their conversation, Qin Mu nodded. Hearing someone call them "sisters," a few women raised their eyes to look over Qin Mu's and Hu Xiaoyan's shoulders and saw girls in cocktail dresses walking towards them.

"Jiaojiao, you're looking even more beautiful after a while! We sisters almost didn't recognize you!"

The leading lady said, then beckoned, "Come have a seat, we're all familiar faces!"

Wu Jiaojiao led Lu Fei over to sit down.

But as soon as they sat down, Qin Mu, who had been slightly leaning forward, slowly straightened. Hu Xiaoyan gave a glance at Wu Jiaojiao, then looked at Lu Fei: "What are you doing here?"

"Second sister-in-law, I came with Jiaojiao, we're good friends."

Lu Fei said and gave Wu Jiaojiao's arm a little tug. Wu Jiaojiao, who was greeting the others, politely nodded and smiled at Hu Xiaoyan: "Hello, Mrs. Shen! I've heard so much about you, seeing is indeed believing, you're as beautiful as a fairy."

Chapter 1285: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 7)

"Thank you!"

Hu Xiaoyan wasn't fond of talking much with strangers, and listening to this kind of flattery didn't give her a good impression. She just thought it wasn't great for Lu Fei to be with this girl.

"Lu Fei is my husband's cousin's child."

Hu Xiaoyan whispered an explanation to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's eyes shifted slightly, now knowing that the Shen Family had a connection with the Lu Family, which made things awkward. She wasn't sure if Hu Xiaoyan knew about the Yang Family breaking off the marriage with the Lu Family because of her.

"But our families aren't that close!"

Seeing her expression, Hu Xiaoyan leaned closer to her ear to gently remind her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but turn her eyes to look at her, and let out a low laugh that she couldn't contain. Hu Xiaoyan also chuckled.

Seeing Hu Xiaoyan so close with Qin Mu, Lu Fei became a bit displeased: "Second sister-in-law, are you and Mrs. Mu on good terms?"

"I think we get along well! What do you think?"

Hu Xiaoyan nodded, then looked at Qin Mu for confirmation.

Qin Mu also nodded, and everyone looked at Hu Xiaoyan with a bit of envy, which made Qin Mu feel a bit embarrassed, making her seem like some big celebrity.

"Why don't we take a group photo together? We've had such a pleasant talk tonight!"

Someone suggested.

"Sure!"

Others agreed, and before Qin Mu and Hu Xiaoyan could react, someone had already called the waiter to help take a photo. A group of women sat on the sofa, each with their own thoughts, and Qin Mu could only manage a polite smile, all thanks to Hu Xiaoyan.

Actually, the most awkward was Wu Jiaojiao. While being photographed, Wu Jiaojiao was thinking she must become the most beautiful one among them, but her expression just seemed a bit off.

"Feifei, come with me for a moment!"

Hu Xiaoyan called out to Lu Fei before leaving.

Lu Fei was startled, looking up at the already standing woman, then had to mutter an "oh" and got up to follow Hu Xiaoyan out.

Qin Mu wanted to leave too, but the group of ladies held onto her: "Mrs. Mu, let us toast you again, thank you for giving us a place to perform."

Qin Mu smiled lightly, not knowing what else to say, and raised her glass to drink with them.

Wu Jiaojiao sat beside her, watching her with a look that seemed common yet hinted at some calculation, making it quite unpleasant, but probably only Qin Mu noticed this.

"Mrs. Mu, are you going to collaborate with the ladies?"

Wu Jiaojiao asked.

"Yes! By the way, Jiaojiao, since you work at the TV station, help the ladies get a few journalists to take some photos and put them in our city's news to show off!"

"Yes, sis, this should be a piece of cake for you, don't come up with excuses to refuse!"

Wu Jiaojiao couldn't help but chuckle: "I might still be able to get a few friends to help, but actually, I've already left the TV station!"

Qin Mu sat there looking somewhere else, feeling a bit of an urge to leave.

"Oh? Wasn't that your passion? Why did you suddenly quit?"

Not many knew about Wu Jiaojiao being dismissed, but many celebrities in town knew she had worked at the TV station.

"The reason? Probably Mrs. Mu knows best!"

Wu Jiaojiao raised her eyes to look at the woman sitting inside.

Qin Mu glanced at her, her eyes swept around, seeing everyone curiously looking at her. She then lightly smiled: "I'm afraid I'm not too clear; isn't it that the TV station found out you were using your position to get close to my husband, and they dismissed you to avoid trouble? I thought Miss Wu resigned on her own, but was it actually a dismissal?"

Qin Mu spoke these few lines lightly, with a casual smile, trying not to offend, but her smiling eyes made Wu Jiaojiao choke on a breath she couldn't get out.

The ladies, as if hearing some big news, looked dumbfounded at Wu Jiaojiao. Those who knew of the time when Wu Jiaojiao tried to get close to Mu Yichen while Qin Mu was not around might say she was abusing her position.

Wu Jiaojiao's face flushed under their gazes. Seeing everyone looking at her, she made an effort to smile, lowered her head a bit, then looked up again at the ladies and said: "Mrs. Mu was just joking. Of course, I resigned on my own, and as for getting close to Mr. Mu, at that time I was doing an interview with him, that was the TV station's initiative."

"Then, why did you suddenly resign?"

That Zhang sister-in-law asked curiously. These ladies loved gossip and wouldn't miss out on such a good opportunity.

"Just suddenly didn't want to do it anymore!"

Wu Jiaojiao awkwardly smiled in response.

"Oh dear! You made your father sick at the time for the sake of this job, and now you just quit because you don't want to do it anymore."

Chapter 1286: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 7)

Someone was criticizing.

Wu Jiaojiao awkwardly squeezed out a bit of a smile. Qin Mu sat inside, leaning against the comfortable sofa cushion, playing with a wine glass and gently swaying it. In fact, Qin Mu didn't originally want to pay attention to her, but someone just liked to stir up trouble.

"But it's good this way too; your dad has been hoping for you to work at the company for a long time. Your brother is just useless, doing nothing at the company. You better make him proud."

The person sitting next to her consoled her.

"Hmm!"

"You better listen to your sister-in-law, otherwise, your dad might give you and your brother a little brother, and the family business will become someone else's, leaving you no room for regret!"

Someone who didn't mind causing trouble just said it straight out.

"Oh dear, sister-in-law, what are you talking about? My dad's heart is with our family. How could he have kids with other women?"

Wu Jiaojiao couldn't help but argue back.

"Well, you never know. Your dad has more than one or two women outside. Maybe he's already given you brothers and sisters!"

Wu Jiaojiao...

Qin Mu couldn't listen anymore because she was really shocked. She didn't realize Wu Jiaojiao's father was so capable.

Wu Jiaojiao saw the change in Qin Mu's expression and felt even more irritated under the multi-colored lights. She wished she could shut these women up, but she knew all too well about their love of gossip. Originally, she wanted them to gossip about Qin Mu; but now, it's turned on her.

"Sorry! I need to step out for a bit!"

Qin Mu thought for a while, then put the wine glass on the table and stood up.

"Okay! Let's chat later if you have time!"

The women were intent on pulling Wu Jiaojiao into gossip, paying no mind to Qin Mu, and let her leave.

Qin Mu smiled, nodded, and walked away. She saw Mu Yichen and Qiao Yi chatting with others in the distance, so she lifted the fabric of her dress and headed towards the restroom.

At the restroom entrance, she ran into Liu Jingyuan. Liu Jingyuan was smoking and chatting with friends, with no female companions around. He noticed a flickering light nearby, and when he turned his head, he saw Qin Mu lifting her skirt to come over, stunned for a few seconds.

Even another real estate developer who saw Qin Mu was momentarily dazed but quickly took the cigarette from his lips, nodded at Qin Mu, and said, "Mrs. Mu!"

"Hello!"

Qin Mu nodded and then walked in with her head down.

Liu Jingyuan stood there without moving. His companion glanced at him and then left first. Liu Jingyuan said he'd finish his cigarette.

Qin Mu stayed in the restroom for a long time. She originally wanted to find a quiet place to relax, but after this encounter, she thought she'd never come back to the restroom again. Next time, she should go straight to the rooftop to Mu's room, change out of her clothes, and lie on the bed waiting for Mu to come find her after his chats.

Liu Jingyuan waited outside for a while, finished his cigarette, and was about to leave when Qin Mu came out. Liu Jingyuan turned his head to see her, and Qin Mu saw him when she raised her gaze.

Neither of them expected this.

"Mr. Liu!"

"Long time no see!"

Facing Qin Mu's slight nod of acquaintance, Liu Jingyuan smiled and greeted in a low voice.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu really wasn't the chatty type, so she just smiled and nodded.

"I heard you stayed in Paris for a while. How was it?"

"It was quite good! My father-in-law wasn't in good health, so I stayed there with him for a period of recuperation."

Qin Mu thought about it and didn't want to cause him to overthink.

Liu Jingyuan nodded; although she only added a few words, it was a gift to him.

"Is the old gentleman doing well now?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu nodded again, and there was nothing else to say.

"That's good to hear! The old gentleman from the Mu family has always been robust and will surely be fine! You should also take care of yourself."

This time seeing her, Liu Jingyuan thought she had lost quite a bit of weight.

"Hmm! Then I'll..."

Qin Mu glanced at the long corridor ahead, hinting at a farewell.

"Goodbye!"

Liu Jingyuan leaned against the wall, calmly watching her leave.

Qin Mu lowered her head and passed by him, lifting her skirt bit by bit as she walked away.

It took a long time for Liu Jingyuan to turn his head. At the end of the corridor was Mu Yichen's figure, who intercepted her and embraced her from the back, walking with her together.

Their intimate relationship truly made people envious!

Liu Jingyuan lowered his head again, his expression somber as if suffering from a serious illness.

His wife was actually in the restroom, but she only came out long after Liu Jingyuan had left the corridor.

Mu Yichen embraced her to greet Qiao Yi before leaving. Qiao Yi came alone since Xi Meng didn't like attending such events. Having witnessed many such situations, she finally had the chance to stay home with the kids and accompany the elders when not summoned by her boss.

Chapter 1287: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 7)_4

"We're leaving just like that? I saw someone looking for you just now!"

Qin Mu asked after she entered the elevator with him.

"I haven't asked you yet, what were you whispering about with Liu Jingyuan?"

Mu Yichen looked at her intently, seriously.

Qin Mu glanced up, startled by his gaze, and then stammered, "Just chatting about nothing, why do you care so much?"

"How can I not care? He's always thinking about my wife!"

"Oh, so it's only allowed for others to think about you, but no one can think about me? In what way am I not as good as you?"

The two of them teased each other in the elevator.

"You're as good as me in every way, which is why you can only be mine!"

Mu Yichen raised his hand and pulled her waist tightly into his chest.

Qin Mu reflexively turned around, pressing right against his chest.

Tonight, she seemed exceptionally beautiful, beautiful enough to take one's breath away.

The long evening gown wrapped her body exquisitely, the backless design perfectly showcasing her silhouette, and Mu Yichen couldn't help but gently stroke her back, his dark eyes deeply gazing into her eyelash depths.

Qin Mu held her breath, having to press closely against him because he was holding her so tightly, slightly tilting her neck.

"Tonight, I'm really regretting it! Letting those men see my woman."

Mu Yichen couldn't help but murmur, his breath hanging quietly on her face.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile slightly: "But you asked me to come with you, and why are you so easily jealous? There are only two kinds of people in the world, women and men. Women love to see handsome men, and men love to see beautiful women. What's there to be jealous of?"

"You can't ask me about that, I'm poisoned by you. You should find the reason in yourself!"

Mu Yichen said, and then couldn't resist giving her a peck on the lips.

Qin Mu closed her lashes for a moment, then opened them again.

Leaving the dazzling lights of the banquet hall, in the soft light of the elevator, the two were no longer dazzling, yet much more heartwarming to each other than before.

When the elevator opened, Mu Yichen picked Qin Mu up from the ground, the long hem of her dress falling from her calves, covering his handsome suit pants, yet not obscuring their steps towards the guest room.

In his arms, Qin Mu couldn't help leaning in to give him a kiss on the cheek, his profile so charming that she felt like she was going to faint.

Mu Yichen was getting overwhelmed: "If you keep teasing me, believe it or not, I'll have you right here?"

But Qin Mu just kept giggling at him, then gave him another kiss.

Mu Yichen was helpless, fortunately, they soon reached the room. He threw her onto the bed and started pulling up her dress, but it was a bit long, making Mu Yichen a bit frustrated, "Had I known, I wouldn't have asked you to wear this!"

"Let me do it myself!"

Qin Mu stopped him, and in just a second or two, she had pulled the dress up to her thighs.

Mu Yichen...

"Seems like there are things even Mr. Mu cannot do, huh."

"Soon you'll know that there are far more things I can do than things I can't."

Mu Yichen said as he pressed her down again.

"I believe!"

Qin Mu laughed in response, afraid he was going to wear her out.

Mu Yichen didn't care whether she believed it or not because tonight she was just too enticing. He couldn't even finish taking off her evening gown before they were already rolling around.

--

The next day!

Just as Mu Yichen arrived at the office, Qiao Yi came to find him.

"Want to hear some gossip about someone around us?"

Qiao Yi, looking mysterious, sat on the chair in front of his desk, with his hands entwined, elbows on the armrests, looking cool.

Mu Yichen was about to work, but upon hearing this, he folded the file in his hand and leaned back in his chair to ask him, "Spill it!"

"Wu Dashan, last night he gave Lu Fei a high-end bag."

Qiao Yi mentioned to Mu Yichen, seemingly enjoying the joke.

Mu Yichen...

"The key point is Lu Fei actually accepted his bag, looking quite grateful and thanking him. I even saw Wu Dashan with his arm around her shoulders, looking lecherous, and didn't expect Lu Fei not to notice at all."

"If she were smart enough, she wouldn't have been used by Wu Jiaojiao!"

Mu Yichen commented dispassionately.

"That's true, should we let Yang Bo know about this?"

Qiao Yi thought for a moment then asked him again.

"Up to you!"

Mu Yichen glanced up, truly indifferent to this matter, presumably, Yang Bo wouldn't be too keen on knowing this either.

However, Lu Fei's future is indeed worrisome.

Chapter 1288: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 7)

"Forget it! I don't want to meddle too much, but that old man Wu is really quite lecherous. He's getting on in years and still tries to take advantage of young girls. Does he not consider the Lu family's status? If he provokes Lu Fei, and Lu Fei is willing, fine. But if Lu Fei isn't happy, he might get sorted out by the Lu family before the authorities even get to him."

Qiao Yi thought for a moment, constantly feeling that the old man shouldn't get away so easily, yet unable to think of a way to make him suffer a bit.

Mu Yichen, however, upon hearing him, chuckled lightly: "Call Yang Bo."

"Hmm?"

Qiao Yi looked up!

"Ask him when he's free; let him come over for a cup of tea!"

Mu Yichen said, Qiao Yi...

Less than an hour later, Yang Bo arrived dressed in his police uniform at their office building, eventually reaching the top floor at Mu Yichen's office amidst the gaze of many admirers.

"Didn't expect my attention rate to be so high now."

Yang Bo sat down, adjusted the tie around his neck, and lightly placed his police hat aside, looking exceptionally serious.

Qiao Yi and Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile at him.

"Hey! Honestly, aren't the staff actually obsessed not with you but with your police uniform? Try coming in casual clothes next time!"

Qiao Yi reminded him while sitting opposite.

Mu Yichen, sitting on a single sofa, also smiled at Yang Bo's somewhat displeased expression.

"You didn't call me over just to mock me, did you?"

Yang Bo took a sip from the tea just brought in by Secretary Xi, leaned back on the sofa, his hands on the back, and asked them.

"Wanted to ask you for a favor."

Mu Yichen got straight to the point.

Yang Bo looked up at him: "Tell me!"

Matters concerning brothers are always obligatory.

A few minutes later, after listening to their words, Yang Bo couldn't help but smile bitterly: "This isn't just helping you guys; it should also ease the recent impasse between our Yang family and the Lu family. I accept this task."

Yang Bo said.

Though Yang Bo didn't like Lu Fei, as a public policeman, his sense of duty was strong, and he wouldn't want a young girl ruined by an old man.

After leaving their office building, Yang Bo called the Lu family. He directly called the old man of the Lu family since the old man was furious with him.

So when he called, the old Lu family man ignored him and just cursed him first, but fortunately, after listening to his words, he fell silent.

— —

In the afternoon, Mu Yichen went to pick up his daughter from school. The little one, seeing her handsome and gentle dad standing at the door, excitedly dropped Fanfan and ran over: "Daddy, you came!"

"Yes! Promised to pick you up!"

Mu Yichen said softly, extending his warm and slender hand to his daughter.

The teacher watching from the side was so envious, wishing they could transform into Huanhuan, the little girl.

"Goodbye, teacher!"

Huanhuan happily placed her hand in her dad's palm, turned, and waved to the teacher standing beside.

"Great! Goodbye, Huanhuan! Looking forward to your whole family attending our parent-child activity tomorrow!"

The teacher also said gently, waving to Huanshuan.

"Okay!"

Huanhuan happily responded to the teacher, then left with Mu Yichen, who just the thought of any parent-child activity gave him a headache.

He knew being a father involved responsibility, including this, but for the first time in his life, he felt it so tough.

"Daddy! You kept your promise today!"

Without knowing what he was thinking, Huanhuan just instinctively looked up at him and spoke, sunlight passing through the line she gazed at him. She felt her daddy was so tall and big, with broad shoulders, making her feel really good inside.

"Of course! When did daddy ever break a promise?"

Mu Yichen lowered his head, looked around, noticing their high attention rate, and bent down to lift Huanhuan, walking out together.

"Daddy must keep the promise tomorrow too, and we also need to strive for first place in class together with mommy! The teacher said we'll definitely get first."

Huanhuan said, her eyes always full of admiration as she looked at him.

"So, does Huanhuan want to get first place?"

Mu Yichen softly asked her.

"Of course! But Huanhuan wants the brother to participate too. But if he comes, our family might end up last."

Huanhuan was a bit conflicted, her expression was spot on, and Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle at that rascal; it's better if he doesn't come to cause trouble.

With that, they might actually end up taking first place.

While the two drove back, Huanhuan lay by the window looking at the scenery outside, seemingly full of curiosity about the world outside, with those big eyes so pure.

Upon returning home, as soon as the car stopped, Chengcheng ran out from the door. After Mu Yichen got out and retrieved Huanhuan, she instantly ran apart toward her brother.

Mu Yichen stood by the car, silently watching the siblings eagerly bump heads before running off to the slide on the east, couldn't help but smile wryly. Just moments ago in the car, Huanhuan was chatting away with him as if they had such a close father-daughter relationship, yet upon returning, she immediately went to find her brother.

Mu Yichen suddenly thought of Mu Qingxin, that girl enjoying life with a guy wouldn't even remember to call back, and only thinks of coming back to her family when unhappy to stay for a few days.

Mu Yichen slowly walked inside, while Qin Mu came out of the house, standing by the door and watching him walk nearer, with a slightly poignant expression.

Mu Yichen felt somewhat better upon seeing Qin Mu, suddenly realizing caring so much whether these siblings loved him or not.

Qin Mu crossed her arms, leaning at the door as he approached, eyes with a warm smile.

"Been back long?"

"If I were to tell you now that I actually returned after lunch, would you be mad? I really wasn't trying to deceive you on the phone; just got caught up sketching and casually responded."

Qin Mu slowly explained to him.

Mu Yichen stood outside the door while she stayed at the entrance, letting go of her arms and gently placing them on his shoulders: "Don't be mad!"

"If I got mad at things like this, I'd have long been enraged to death by you!"

Mu Yichen teased.

"Uh! Why say that?"

Qin Mu asked, eyes wide open in confusion.

"Why? At home elders are first, kids second, me third. In work, first work, second friends, me third. Tell me why?"

Mu Yichen took her hands off his shoulders, then tightly held them in his palms, his dark eyes gazing into hers.

"Nonsense! You simply don't understand!"

Qin Mu retorted, unhappily glancing at him.

"I don't understand? Then tell me, exactly where am I ranked in your heart?"

Mu Yichen asked eagerly, his deep eyes patiently awaited his wife's answer.

Chapter 1289: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 8)

"Tell me, what position do I hold in your heart!"

President Mu, who was just hurt by his daughter, urgently needs comfort now!

The sunset hasn't fallen yet, Qin Mu felt a bit heartache from his slightly melancholic gaze, and instinctively raised her hand to touch his face, about to respond when the two little ones stood behind them, heads tilted.

"Number one!"

"Number one!"

The siblings seemed to have rehearsed their lines, shouting in unison.

"Number one!"

Qin Mu held back her laughter, quickly responding just like her son and daughter.

"..."

Mu Yichen didn't even turn his head, seeing the mother and her three children making fun of him, he threw them aside and walked inside with big strides.

"Mom, what number am I in your heart?"

Huanhuan continued to join in the fun.

"Mom, what number am I?"

Little Chengcheng, who wasn't speaking well yet, also looked up at his mom, a bit adorably dull, following his sister's lead to ask, but with a noticeably softer voice.

"Number one! All are number one!"

Qin Mu raised her eyebrows, didn't blink an eye, and after saying this, turned around and walked towards the house.

The siblings exchanged a glance, Huanhuan looked at her brother gloomily and said, "Mom didn't say anything, the teacher said there could be ties for first place."

Chengcheng's puzzled and cute eyes looked at his sister, as if he did not understand, or did not believe it, but in a blink, he grabbed his sister's hand and went to play on the slide.

The auntie came out to watch over them, afraid they might fall or something.

Qin Mu went upstairs to change clothes, Mu Yichen sat with the elders on the sofa, and the old man said, "Today, I met the Lu family's old man, heard there's a businessman called Wu Dashan, giving gifts to his little granddaughter, heard you know him?"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao curiously looked at Mu Yichen, Mu Yichen slightly raised his eyes, seeing everyone so curious, he hesitated for a few seconds before softly answering, "Isn't he Wu Jiaojiao's father? Wu Dashan sending gifts to Lu old man's granddaughter is because he fancies his little granddaughter? No way, right?"

Mu Yichen acted super serious.

"Why not possible? Heard Wu Dashan is inherently lustful, even has a volleyball team of women outside." Feng Fanghua muttered.

Mu Yichen glanced at his own mother, not daring to believe how well-informed Mrs. Feng was about the situation.

"Lu old man's intention is to deal with Wu Dashan, you have no relations with this Wu Dashan, right?"

"No, just played ball together, had meals, you know the rest!"

Mu Yichen looked at Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao, naturally referring to the matter with Wu Jiaojiao.

"That's good! This Wu Dashan really is daring, even dares to mess with Lu family's precious granddaughter. — By the way, when the old man met me today, he also criticized you a lot."

Mu Yichen didn't speak again, let them say what they want, the key is, not to cause any more trouble for his wife.

Lu family is going to deal with Wu family now, so, the girls from these two families probably won't have time to cause trouble for his wife recently.

How unexpected to still have such a significant harvest, an unexpected joy.

— —

On Saturday morning, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen accompanied Huanhuan to attend the school's parent-child activity, in this hot summer, Mu Yichen for the first time didn't wear a suit, dressed casually in a hoodie, jeans, and sneakers, yet even so, his angular silhouette accented by dark fabrics still made everyone a bit uncomfortable.

Until he accidentally stumbled by a chair, then everyone started to let loose and play together, and another dad boastfully said, "Although we can't compete in business, we can compare as fathers."

"Really? Looking forward to it!"

Mu Yichen let out a laugh, still as cunning.

However, after everyone had lots of fun, no one cared much about their family winning first place, all just backed off.

Later, everyone went to the restaurant to eat, Mu Yichen walked behind and pulled Qin Mu, "Where's the daughter?"

"Already ran off with a few little ones!"

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, feeling a sense of futility for the first time in the graffiti-filled kindergarten, after a busy morning, that little girl just ran off with other children, giving him no face at all.

"Next year, definitely won't participate again!"

Mu Yichen stood with hands on hips at the corridor, speaking to Qin Mu.

"Yeah! We'll see about next year, be wary of being pestered by this girl again!"

Qin Mu jokingly said to him.

After lunch, the children went for a nap, the parents said goodbye to the teacher and left, Mu Yichen took Qin Mu directly to the hotel.

Compared to the apartment they hadn't stayed at for a long time, clearly, they stayed at the hotel much more often.

Chapter 1290: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 8)_2

Qin Mu sat in the car watching him drive to the parking lot, and curiously asked him, "Why aren't we going home?"

"Grandpa didn't go out today, if we go back we have to play chess with him. Let's go up and take a nap first."

Mu Yichen parked the car in the underground garage and said to Qin Mu before opening the car door.

Qin Mu thought about it, she and Mu Yichen were both the kind of people who really loved quiet, but—

Grandpa was so adorable yet was avoided, Qin Mu thought, if Grandpa knew his beloved grandson was avoiding him like this, he'd be heartbroken.

After the two returned to the hotel home, Mu Yichen took off his clothes: "I'm going to take a shower, want to join?"

"I'll wait!"

Qin Mu had just entered, wanting to drink a glass of water first, when Mu Yichen, unable to bear the sweat, promptly took off his hoodie and threw it onto the sofa before walking inside with his bare back.

Qin Mu poured herself a glass of water in his office, then turned to see his muscular back, and couldn't help but sigh, "Another fierce battle ahead!"

Qin Mu suddenly thought, if she didn't shower, maybe he wouldn't want to get close to her.

Mu Yichen came out after showering and saw her sitting by the bed, her sweatshirt taken off, just wearing a loose black tank top, sitting cross-legged, absorbed as she focused on her phone.

"Go take a shower!"

Mu Yichen couldn't stand the sight of her collarbone.

"Hmm! I don't feel like it, can't I just sleep like this?"

Qin Mu seemed to be casually staring at her phone, not paying much attention as she spoke softly to him.

"Mrs. Mu, are you going yourself or should I accompany you!"

"Haven't you already showered?"

Qin Mu continued to lower her head, pretending not to care as she asked him.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes lowered, keeping just the right distance so he could easily see her chest with his eyes downcast, Mu Yichen couldn't help but take a deep breath, then understatedly told her, "I don't mind showering again!"

After hearing this, Qin Mu said nothing, just put her phone aside, then got up with her head down and ran towards the bathroom.

Mu Yichen stood by, turning his head to watch her back as she ran inside, unable to suppress a chuckle.

—

Three days later.

Helian Hao invited Qin Mu to eat seafood. Inside, they encountered Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei, who had just sat down. Glancing over, they saw Lu Fei standing behind a table full of dishes, pouring a full glass of red wine on the face of the woman sitting next to her.

At that square table, one sat with her head down, the other stood, face flushed with anger.

"I didn't expect you and your father to be such people. The bag your dad gave me, take it back, and everything you gave me, they're all here! Let's not see each other anymore!"

Lu Fei brought out a big box today, filled with gifts Wu Jiaojiao had given her, like bags and perfumes. Wu Jiaojiao looked down at the box, calmly picked up a tissue from the box on the table, and slowly wiped her face.

Lu Fei's eyes were filled with tears, she had thought Wu Jiaojiao genuinely wanted to be friends with her. Here, she had few friends, Wu Jiaojiao was considered the best, but she hadn't expected to be used, and hadn't expected Wu Jiaojiao's father to be so despicable.

Wu Jiaojiao slowly raised her head to look at her, wiping her face even as droplets of red wine still clung to her hair, her expression, though sad, was still composed.

"I admit I used you, but I really didn't know about my father giving you gifts. He has many women, but you're my friend; how could he do such things to you!"

Wu Jiaojiao found it hard to accept, if her father really wanted to sleep with Lu Fei, where would she put her face.

"The fact is, last night he asked me to dinner alone, then tried to do something inappropriate to me. If my family hadn't arrived in time... Wu Jiaojiao, my grandpa said your family lacks moral principles, I didn't believe it then, but I do now. Your dad has so many lovers, and you go after other people's husbands, you're just the same as him."

"I won't allow you to compare me to my father!"

Wu Jiaojiao suddenly stood up and slapped Lu Fei, but Lu Fei wasn't one to back down, immediately returning the slap.

Girls these days, none of them are willing to suffer losses.

The restaurant wasn't too crowded, but everyone seated there saw clearly what happened when the relationship broke between the two girls.

Helian Hao and Qin Mu were also among those watching.

"Since childhood, the only hardships I've endured were in the military, but no one dared to touch a hair on my head, including the Mu Family's young madam, she only measured up against me, who do you think you are?"