

His Beloved 1291

Chapter 1291: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 8)_3

Lu Fei glared hatefully at Wu Jiaojiao and said.

Wu Jiaojiao covered her slapped face, looking at the girl in front of her in disbelief. Was this still the same busty but brainless Miss Jia she knew?

Actually, both Helian Hao and Qin Mu were shocked, especially Qin Mu, who was surprised to see the usually loudmouthed girl so composed for once.

Others were whispering gossip about this pair, not everyone knew them, but people always couldn't resist looking at the gossip around them, and a few beauties even took out their phones to take pictures or videos.

"What am I? Then, Miss Lu, your so-called sisterhood with me these days must be fake too, right? It was just to show off your family background in front of me, just to feel superior to me, and then flaunt various things in my face. Compared to me, what your Lu Family has done to our Wu Family is actually more despicable, isn't it?"

"That's your family getting what they deserve, you're really disgusting! Just as disgusting as your father!"

Lu Fei laughed mockingly, unclear if she was mocking Wu Jiaojiao or herself. After saying this, she took her bag and phone and left.

Lu Fei turned her head and saw Qin Mu and Helian Hao's seats nearby, but she held her breath and walked out as if she hadn't seen them.

Wu Jiaojiao was still standing there, and the waiter couldn't help but glance at her when passing by. Her eyes reflexively looked at the waiter and realized many people around were watching and even taking photos, making her feel uncomfortable. She picked up her bag and turned to walk out.

Likewise, she saw Qin Mu and Helian Hao, her gaze akin to Lu Fei's hesitant expression, but her eyes carried more shame.

"Miss! You forgot your bag!"

The waiter ran forward, holding the handles of the large bag with both hands, giving it to her.

Wu Jiaojiao then shifted her gaze, glanced at the branded items inside, and yet took it, then walked out without looking back.

The waiter was stunned for a few seconds but soon went back to work.

"Wu Jiaojiao's father's company might be facing bankruptcy!"

Helian Hao said softly to Qin Mu after Wu Jiaojiao left.

Qin Mu was shocked, the waiter came to serve the dishes, so she didn't ask anything for the time, just looked at Helian Hao, her eyes full of curiosity.

"You don't know anything?"

Helian Hao looked at Qin Mu's innocent eyes, thinking Qin Mu must know something.

Qin Mu shook her head to indicate ignorance.

"Mu Yichen sure has a tight lip. Let me tell you, the Wu Family really offended the powers in Rongcheng this time, no one dares to help them."

Helian Hao continued speaking softly to her, not in a hurry to eat the seafood on the table.

Qin Mu felt a bit out of sorts, recalling that evening's party when Wu Jiaojiao even said she wanted to work at her father's company...

"Her father tried to assault Lu Fei! That girl who just splashed Wu Jiaojiao with wine and slapped her."

Helian Hao whispered.

"I know Lu Fei! I just don't know about Wu Jiaojiao's father and Lu Fei's incident, this Mr. Wu sure has guts to dare target a girl from a family like Lu's, huh?"

Qin Mu asked her in confusion.

"Indeed! Lust is a dangerous thing. This time, the Wu Family is tasting the bitterness."

Helian Hao told her, then began eating.

Qin Mu chuckled weakly, although a bit confused.

Qin Mu had never hated someone enough to laugh at their downfall before, this was the first time.

"But, she dared to offend you!"

Helian Hao murmured again before eating seafood.

"What does it have to do with me?"

Qin Mu asked her, startled, losing her appetite.

"If Mu Yichen had gone to Paris to find you, and Wu Jiaojiao hadn't caused a scene, maybe nothing would've happened. But unfortunately, father and daughter are both seduced by beauty."

Helian Hao glanced at her, peeled a lobster, placed it in Qin Mu's bowl, then said these words.

"..."

Qin Mu was stunned, the downfall of the Wu Family was related to Mu Yichen?

"You really don't know anything?"

Helian Hao peeled another lobster for herself, asked after eating.

Qin Mu put on disposable gloves, shook her head before eating the lobster peeled by Helian Hao.

"Go back and ask your husband, he probably wouldn't deliberately hide it from you."

Helian Hao said.

"If it really was because of me, then it wasn't Paris, it was after returning home. It was surprising to meet her in Paris then because Mu Yichen and I hadn't reconciled yet. She knew when we reconciled, but never accepted it, always opposing me after returning. Could it be because of this?"

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Qin Mu thought about it, making a guess.

"Jing Feng said, more or less, it's your husband stirring the pot! He's really scheming! Even daring to use the Lu Family's old man."

Helian Hao lowered her voice and complained.

"If what you said is true, this might not count as using them. At least it saved an innocent girl from falling into a wolf's den."

Qin Mu thought about an old man trying to creep on a girl the same age as his daughter and felt sick, that old guy sure has a good appetite.

"Indeed, if the Lu Family found out about this a few days later, Lu Fei might have already slept with Wu Dashan. I heard this man is particularly willing to spend money on women, and Lu Fei never refuses gifts."

Helian Hao said to her, then seeing her eating too slowly, couldn't help but urge, "Hurry up and eat, otherwise it won't be good once it's cold!"

"You're not drinking Chinese medicine lately? Eating this stuff!"

Qin Mu looked at it, the taste was super spicy and heavy.

"Not eating it! Finished that medicine already! Leaving it to fate!"

Helian Hao said and then laughed, thinking she could finally eat and drink heartily for a meal. Ever since she started taking Chinese medicine, life had been unbearably bitter.

"Leaving it to fate is good, I usually eat quite bland myself, together we can change it up!"

Qin Mu smiled, thinking since Chengcheng was weaned, she has been really happy with various things, but her meals were very simple. Since there were elders at home, they rarely made dishes with heavy flavors. Even when eating out, it was rare to have something so distinct.

"Of course, stick with me, and you'll eat and drink well!"

That afternoon, indeed they ate and drank well.

"What are we going to do after the meal? I'll skip work this afternoon, go shopping for clothes? Or skincare products?"

Helian Hao asked Qin Mu, she hadn't gone shopping for a long time.

"Buy children's clothes?"

Qin Mu thought about it, she needed to pile her daughter's clothes up at home, lest getting corrupted by gifts in the future.

"Okay!"

Helian Hao agreed, the key was she hadn't bought clothes for her son for a long time either. Her son's clothes were mostly bought by her parents-in-law and her parents. Helian Hao basically didn't handle it.

——

In the conference room of Wu Jiaojiao's father's company.

When the man, who was busy meeting with partners to strategize, heard the sound of someone pushing open the door, he looked up displeased at the doorway, where everyone was somewhat confused as they looked at the person who arrived. Wu Jiaojiao, carrying a pink bag, threw it towards her father from several meters away.

Wu Dashan reflexively dodged, then stood up angrily, "What madness is this?"

"Madness? Isn't this your doing? How could you be so low! She's the same age as me, the same age!"

Wu Jiaojiao argued with her father in front of everyone, her face red with anger.

Only then Wu Dashan understood that his daughter knew about his intention to sleep with Lu Fei, but that Lu Fei, who usually seemed quite foolish, pulled such a stunt last night, he thought of the phrase "catch a turtle in a jar."

"Let's talk about this later, we're having a meeting. You need to leave!"

Wu Dashan didn't even look up, just said to her.

"Meeting? Offending the Lu Family, there's no point in having as many meetings as you want now! You scoundrel! You bastard!"

Wu Jiaojiao yelled, then glanced at those present, couldn't help but mock, "You think you can contend with the Lu Family? Holding such a serious meeting, what's the point? Even ten Wu Families couldn't match one Lu Family!"

After Wu Jiaojiao said this, she left.

It was only then everyone realized that the Wu Family had offended the Lu Family, only then did they realized that their big boss was about to lose the empire built over years because of a woman.

For a moment, there was a sense of injustice among colleagues, they were very disappointed in Wu Dashan.

"You all believe what that girl says?"

Wu Dashan felt the conference room was too quiet, seeing everyone's disappointed expressions, he unhappily spread his hands to question.

Yet! Everyone believed it, how could people who have worked together for years not know their boss's interests? For a moment, the entire company was in a dull gloom.

Wu Dashan almost fainted with anger, after sitting down he rubbed his forehead and shouted, "Is this the point now? The point is how to restore the company's reputation, otherwise, everyone is doomed!"

"But Dashan, how do we restore the company's reputation? You were both the making and the breaking. Why haven't you changed your temper after all these years? And if you're going to play, how could you not know your limits?"

An elder of the company was extremely disappointed in him, they had to say this.

"Yes, we're all getting old, if the company collapses, what do you plan to do about us brothers?"

Another person asked.

Wu Dashan listened to those words, just trying hard to breathe, at this point, his mind was already in chaos.

Moreover, before it even got dark, a battle of 'plastic sisters' exploded on Weibo with a video, even though there was no sound, the comments under the video already had all sorts of guesses. However, despite so many guesses, none were correct.

Who could guess such a 'fantastic' plot? But indeed, it was all because of a man!

Chapter 1293: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 9)

After taking a bath in the evening, Qin Mu crawled onto the bed, knelt beside Mu Yichen, and took the book from his hands: "Mu Yichen, are you hiding something from me?"

Mu Yichen didn't think he was hiding anything from her, but his dark eyes couldn't help but fixate on her shoulders. She liked to wear silk nightgowns, and the two thin straps on her shoulders were especially tempting to commit a crime.

"Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu called out to him because he was distracted.

Mu Yichen then lifted his eyes to look at her, his hand reaching behind her, gently caressing her nightgown down to her waist: "Hmm?"

"I asked if you're hiding something from me, ah!"

Just as Qin Mu finished speaking, he exerted a bit of force, causing her to lean over onto his chest: "What are you doing?"

"Dressed like this, asking me what I'm doing? Of course, it's doing..."

The last word was said so lightly, but Qin Mu heard it.

"You even dare to not wear clothes after a bath every day, and I haven't said I want to do you, can't you be serious with me?"

Qin Mu glared at him angrily, then accused him.

"Hmm! Say what you want!"

Mu Yichen said to her good-naturedly, turning around and hugging her with both hands.

"I heard that Wu Jiaojiao's father's company is facing bankruptcy. Is it related to you?"

Qin Mu lay in his arms, letting him caress her, intently asking him.

Mu Yichen warmly caressed her back. Qin Mu was used to it and liked it very much, so she didn't interfere but looked at him seriously, waiting for his answer.

"Hmm! Those two women aren't constantly thinking of ways to trouble you? They don't have the time for that now."

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, feeling uncomfortable in this position, so he directly hugged her and turned over, pressing her underneath.

"Is it really you? But wasn't it Wu Jiaojiao's father who got fixated on the Lu family's daughter, ultimately ruining his own company?"

Qin Mu asked in confusion, even as her shorts were pulled off by him.

"Wu Dashan gave himself the opportunity. If he behaved properly, how would I have the chance to alert the Lu family through Yang Bo?"

Mu Yichen said, his eyes fixed straight on the woman beneath him, raising his hand to brush away the loose hair on her forehead, frowning with all seriousness: "Mrs. Mu, can I do serious business now?"

"What serious business?"

Qin Mu asked dully, watching him suddenly become so serious.

"Of course, it's!"

Mu Yichen only said three words and then started taking action.

Qin Mu, suddenly grasped by the bottom, cried out softly in pain, almost causing Mu Yichen to lose control with her tender voice.

"Little witch, all these years, yet you still squeeze me so tightly!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but murmur in her ear, then tightly embraced her, overwhelmed.

Learning the truth, Qin Mu was too late to think much about the Wu family and the Lu family affairs because Mu Yichen was too intense.

Later, after the joy, Mu Yichen said to her again: "Don't worry about this matter. If Wu Dashan comes to you, just refuse to see him. I'll send word to him, telling him not to come to you, so you don't need to worry too much."

Qin Mu listened to his words and just nodded. He had arranged everything well.

"Today, Xiaohao and I witnessed Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei tearing faces apart. I used to think Lu Fei was quite simple, even though she's quite noisy, but today I found her quite inspirational. Even though she tore face with Wu Jiaojiao, she still retains the aura of a military family's daughter."

"Simple people are not to be messed with!"

Mu Yichen looked down at her, gently saying.

"Really?"

Qin Mu looked at him with a lack of understanding.

Mu Yichen didn't answer her again, just smiled and wrapped her in his arms.

Outside, unbeknownst to them, it started raining softly again. The two lay in bed quietly feeling each other's warmth.

The rain continued until more than six in the morning the next day.

Even though it had just rained, it didn't stop the old man's morning Tai Chi routine.

The butler still followed behind him. The old man slowly practiced Tai Chi, speaking to him leisurely: "I asked Mu Zihao to join us, but he actually feels embarrassed and won't come, huh! If he wants to join in the future, we won't take him."

Though the old man spoke slowly, he was annoyed.

The butler chuckled: "However you say it, I'll follow, I'm your little brother now!"

"I love hearing that! But back in the day, my subordinates weren't as lucky as you."

Every time the old man recalled those days, he would straighten his chest, even while doing Tai Chi, his face full of pride.

After seven, even Huanhuan got up, followed Granma and Grandpa down the stairs, and ran outside. Huanhuan super loved playing with the old man. That morning, she even squatted by the side watching him do Tai Chi, watching as if it were an animated film, seriously propping her chin with concentration.

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The old man felt a bit embarrassed under her gaze. In front of the French windows in the living room, Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao stood there, watching with amusement.

"This girl, she really leaps from one idea to another."

"Just like her aunt when she was little."

As soon as Mu Zihao finished speaking, Feng Fanghua whispered to him.

Mu Zihao listened and glanced at the girl outside, finding her somewhat similar to her aunt.

"Hasn't Qingxin called for several days?"

Mu Zihao questioned Feng Fanghua.

"That's right, each call has been cut in half recently, and that's still okay; she used to call twice a day, but now two days pass without a call."

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but grumble.

"Ever since Jiang Yan's career stabilized, she's been calling less. But doesn't this also indicate that the young couple is very happy now?"

Mu Zihao asked, wishing to soothe his wife's heart a bit because as a mother, she always hoped for her daughter to live well.

"That's certainly the case. Otherwise, I would have rushed over to bring her back a long time ago."

Feng Fanghua talked about it, thinking about her daughter finally enduring until Jiang Yan's career stabilized a bit. From their marriage till now, she was relieved that Jiang Yan no longer had to travel constantly.

Although Jiang Yan was very devoted to their daughter, as parents, they always feared his frequent business trips, which could easily result in trouble.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen woke up very late. Mu Yichen wanted to stay in bed longer, not allowing Qin Mu to get up early, so they didn't go downstairs until breakfast.

Qin Mu didn't want to pay any attention to Mu Yichen, but Mu Yichen followed leisurely behind her, hands in pockets, feeling quite content. Although his delicately crafted features showed no extra emotion, his dark eyes were full of pride in having a loving wife.

"Good morning, Grandpa! Good morning, Mom and Dad!"

"Good morning, Dad and Mom!"

"Good morning, Dad and Mom!"

When Qin Mu went over, she greeted the elders, and Huanhuan and Chengcheng also learned to greet along with her.

"Mm! Good morning, Huanhuan and Chengcheng too!"

Qin Mu looked at the siblings greeting each other when she sat down.

Mu Yichen, however, wasn't too accustomed to greeting people every day, sitting at his place as if there were no one else and starting to eat.

The old man snorted unhappily, which made Mu Yichen feel that something was wrong. He looked up, "Are you feeling unwell?"

"You're the one who's unwell! I'm just fine! You're an unruly boy!"

The old man stared at him and criticized.

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu stayed silent, simply bowing her head to serve him porridge and herself, while Mu Yichen looked helplessly at the porridge in his bowl, wanting to eat but not daring. He lifted his gaze to the elders, trying to present himself as a well-mannered child.

"Why are you looking when you're not eating?"

The old man asked him again.

Mu Yichen thought to himself, is everything I do wrong?

If that's the case, I might as well eat!

"Are you going to the studio today, Mumu?"

The old man asked genially, chatting with his granddaughter-in-law.

"Yes! I need to go!"

Qin Mu nodded.

"An old acquaintance is going abroad in a few days. He said he wants to pick up a few sets of traditional Tang suits from your shop and hopes you'll vet them!"

The old man didn't bother with politeness and just spoke directly.

"Is it today? If you've scheduled a time, I can go over and wait for him today."

Qin Mu agreed immediately.

"Mm! But if you're too busy, don't worry about it. Just call the staff at the shop and trust their judgment."

The old man chuckled as he talked to Qin Mu.

"I have free time! Anyway, I can work from anywhere, so today I might as well go to the shop. Grandpa, do you want to go with me? I can drive you over, and help you pick a few more pieces."

Qin Mu offered.

"You know my size well enough; do I need to go there to pick?"

The old man was quite pleased but felt a bit embarrassed.

"Trying them on in person is always different. Grandpa should come with me!"

Qin Mu explained to him.

"Then I'll go with you!"

The old man didn't decline, and he genuinely wanted to go.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were considering whether to stay home during the day to accompany him but were delighted to have some free time now that he was going out.

However, Mu Yichen felt somewhat helpless; he had planned to take Qin Mu to the studio today and spend some more intimate time.

After breakfast, everyone went about their respective tasks. Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao went to drop Huanhuan off at school, then Mu Zihao accompanied Chengcheng to the pharmaceutical factory, while Feng Fanghua headed to the beauty salon. Qin Mu took the old man to the shop to look at clothes, and Mu Yichen held meetings all morning.

Chapter 1295: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 9)_3

In the afternoon, Jing Feng went to find Mu Yichen for a tea meeting. It was Jing Feng's first time meeting Secretary Xi after she started working, and he was a bit surprised to see her, though he quickly remembered he had heard about her starting the job before.

"How's the baby?"

Jing Feng casually asked.

"Oh! Quite well! The only one in our house not doing well is Assistant Qiao!"

Secretary Xi knew Jing Feng was just making small talk, so she made a joke in response.

"I believe that!"

Jing Feng laughed.

Secretary Xi nodded and left the office. Mu Yichen and Jing Feng sat on the sofa, drinking tea and chatting.

Holding a delicate teacup, Jing Feng asked Mu Yichen, "Is Qiao Yi not here today?"

"Yeah! He went out for some business!"

Mu Yichen replied with his head lowered, pouring himself another cup of tea.

"If he knew his wife gave him such a high rating, he'd probably blow a gasket."

Jing Feng joked.

"Isn't it surprising that one day a woman quietly stole his heart?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Ah! He deserves such good fortune."

Jing Feng suddenly said softly, lowering his gaze, appearing quite nostalgic.

Mu Yichen didn't comment further, knowing that among them, Qiao Yi was probably the purest, even if he seemed the most flamboyant.

"By the way, was it you who stirred up trouble between the Lu Family and the Wu Family?"

Jing Feng asked him.

"If there wasn't a problem with Wu Dashan, how could I have stirred up trouble?"

Mu Yichen responded, his sharp eyes casually observing a tea leaf that accidentally floated up in his teacup, looking quite content.

"I heard you didn't tell Qin Mu about it?"

Jing Qing looked at Mu Yichen and asked.

Mu Yichen glanced up at Jing Feng, suddenly squinting his eyes, "If you hadn't mentioned it, I might have forgotten. You and your wife really have no secrets from each other. My wife heard about this little thing from your wife's mouth. Can't the two of you say less about me in front of my wife?"

"You mean, you won't need our help if you guys fight in the future?"

Jing Feng raised an eyebrow, clearly not pleased with Mu's tone.

Mu Yichen...

"If it's unnecessary, then forget it!"

Jing Feng lowered his gaze and drank his tea, looking as if he was not keen on meddling.

Mu Yichen was so annoyed his stomach hurt, but he couldn't help but ask, "I heard the husband of one of your wife's patients often sends her fruit baskets?"

Jing Feng...

"How did you know?"

"You know better than I do that there are no secrets between them!"

Mu Yichen crossed his long legs and responded very seriously.

"Fine! From now on, our couple won't interfere in your couple's affairs!"

Jing Feng was so annoyed that he nodded, promising never to meddle again.

— —

JY's outdoor fashion show took place as scheduled on Saturday. Although the runway wasn't as large as ones abroad, it was definitely exquisite, and the stage effects created by the lighting were excellent.

Half an hour after the show started, Wen Runuan and Li Yu, wearing this season's main styles, made their entrance hand in hand. Li Yu even performed an energetic rock song, which electrified the entire audience.

Qiao Yi, Xi Meng, Jiang Zhiyuan, An Nan, Zhao Huai, Mu Yichen, and Jing Feng all came to show their support.

However, Helian Hao was at the hospital helping with a childbirth, and both Qin Mu and Xiaomei were backstage helping out, so the few of them casually found a place that wouldn't draw too much attention to watch.

Leaning in close to Jiang Zhiyuan, An Nan whispered, "I told you, there would definitely be media!"

Jiang Zhiyuan stood beside her, glanced at the front, and saw several media outlets had really shown up, setting up their cameras and acting all formal.

These media weren't actually invited by Qin Mu; she hadn't planned on inviting media for this promo event, although she always approached her work with the same level of seriousness. These media were invited by the ladies getting their makeup done in the back. The wealthy ladies, though they seemed idle, had wide networks, and yet they didn't ask Wu Jiaojiao for help.

However, Wu Jiaojiao had sneakily shown up today, not expecting so many media outlets to turn up, and they were all big names.

The surrounding audience later even stood up, since after Li Yu finished singing, he was about to leave, and the audience was so reluctant that they stood up and shouted his name.

"Thank you, everyone! Please support the JY brand!"

After saying this, Li Yu bowed and waved before leaving. Wen Runuan stood at the back waiting for him. The two of them then bowed to everyone once more before exiting the stage.

As soon as they stepped off the stage, Xiaomei went over to help fend off the fans, with a dozen security guards also blocking the front. Li Yu then escorted Wen Runuan into the store.

"Your coffees! Miss Qin asked to prepare them!"

Store manager Wang Li personally brought their coffees. At this moment, the store was not open for business, and except for Wang Li, the staff were all busy outside.

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"Thanks! You go ahead and get busy, we'll leave after we finish this coffee!"

Wen Runuan politely said to Wang Li. Wang Li had interacted with them a few times, so she was quite at ease and nodded before going to help out.

Li Yu looked back and saw the busy woman outside the window. Those noble ladies weren't professional and were overly excited, but Qin Mu was gently telling them jokes and helping them adjust their qipaos, cinching where needed and tailoring where necessary. The studio's designers were all helping, modifying their qipaos thirty seconds before going on stage to fit them perfectly and highlight the best features of their figures.

The qipao show ended up as the final act, and contrary to expectations, the audience increased instead of decreasing.

Perhaps because it was cooler after ten in the evening, the crowd suddenly grew larger. Eighteen married noble ladies, dressed in either vibrant or understated qipaos, walked onto the stage in the pre-arranged formation, looking quite dignified.

Qin Mu suddenly thought that whether something could be done well often depended on whether people cared.

She and her studio partners were gradually getting tired, so they walked to the front, where the noble ladies were already elegantly walking on the T stage.

Mu Yichen finally saw her coming to the front, but there were too many people, making it difficult for him to squeeze in to find her.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, was a bit concerned and searched for his figure. She finally saw him in the corner with his companions, and couldn't help but smile apologetically at them, grateful for their presence despite not being able to greet them.

This night was destined to go on into the wee hours.

Later, Li Yu and Wen Runuan came out from inside, said something to Qin Mu, and then prepared to leave. Mu Yichen let out a sigh unconsciously seeing Li Yu standing next to Qin Mu.

Zhao Huai walked up to him, patting him on the shoulder: "Bro! Are you jealous of Li Yu again?"

"Who said?"

Mu Yichen frowned and asked, but seeing the people talking and laughing in front, he indeed felt off.

"I can tell!"

Zhao Huai said with a smile, and Jing Feng also chuckled beside him, thinking that anyone with eyes could see that Mu Yichen was terribly jealous.

Mu Yichen didn't argue since everyone knew his temperament, and he didn't even feel embarrassed.

Fortunately, Li Yu and Wen Runuan soon left in a vehicle escorted by the staff. Finally, Qin Mu went up with her team to thank everyone for coming and bowed together.

The studio had prepared thoughtful small gifts for everyone, and after handing them out, people began to disperse and leave. Some went to get Qin Mu's autograph. Qin Mu felt a bit awkward but still signed her name with a flourish.

Close to twelve, the shop finally closed, and a large business vehicle took all the staff to AM's banquet hall, where Western snacks and drinks were laid out for everyone to enjoy themselves, regardless of how late it went.

Qin Mu later handed the scene over to this group of work partners, because Mu Yichen had already been waiting by the door for a long time.

Qin Mu originally thought Mu Yichen would take her directly to their exclusive booth to drink with others, but unexpectedly, halfway through, he pulled her into a dark private room for a heated kiss.

When they finally got there half an hour later, a group of people were discussing whether they'd sneaked into a guest room for some fun. As soon as Qin Mu entered, she heard Jiang Zhiyuan say: If not, I'd write my name backward.

"What's so great about writing your name backward? If you're so capable, go a week without seeing An Nan!"

Qiao Yi wasn't convinced by his naming challenge.

Indeed, at the mention of not seeing An Nan for a week, Jiang Zhiyuan fell silent, but An Nan generously said: "Fine!"

"What do you mean fine? How could I go a week without seeing you?"

Jiang Zhiyuan had been sticking to An Nan recently and didn't want to be apart from her for even a moment. Just being separated during work hours made him uneasy.

"You guys aren't betting on us again, are you?"

Qin Mu walked over holding Mu Yichen's hand, found an empty spot to sit, and casually asked them.

Everyone ignored her, just smiling.

Qin Mu inexplicably blushed, but she quickly regained her composure: "But, anyhow, you guys always bet on those who are absent, so I don't really have any reason to be upset."

Once Qin Mu said that, the whole room went silent, even the music seemed to fade away automatically.

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This is also true, they've always been like this, always betting on the one who isn't present.

Jiang Zhiyuan immediately frowned: "I haven't been drinking with you guys for a while, you haven't been making fun of me behind my back, have you?"

Based on their habit of mocking each other behind their backs, Jiang Zhiyuan speculated.

His voice wasn't loud, but everyone heard it anyway, and they laughed without mercy, even Jing Feng and Mu Yichen couldn't help it.

Zhao Huai saw everyone chatting happily but stayed quiet in the corner, simply holding Xiaomei's hand and quietly asking her: "Want to drink a little more?"

Everyone knew Xiaomei's drinking habits were notoriously bad in the studio, as she would get drunk after a few drinks. Qin Mu glanced over at her, and since they were as glued together as ever, she didn't mind. However, seeing Zhao Huai trying to make Xiaomei drink more, Qin Mu couldn't bear it.

"Zhao Huai, Xiaomei doesn't handle alcohol well, what are you doing?"

Qin Mu asked with concern.

Zhao Huai then awkwardly coughed, glanced at her: "I'm just joking with Xiaomei!"

Qin Mu...

Xiaomei was even more embarrassed and couldn't face anyone. Suddenly, everyone was looking at her, and she hid behind Zhao Huai like a shy little girl, not daring to show her face.

"Hey, hey, hey, what are you guys looking at?"

Zhao Huai saw Xiaomei's embarrassment and couldn't help but stand up for her.

The men were older than him, so they weren't very polite, especially seeing him being so nervous over a girl; they couldn't resist teasing him even more.

"Hey brother, who was it that said they weren't compatible with Xiaomei again?"

Jiang Zhiyuan teased as he held his wine bottle before taking a sip.

"Didn't someone say they were more suited to being siblings?"

Jing Feng chimed in with the rest, asking the others.

Mu Yichen nodded, signaling that he indeed heard about that matter.

"We developed feelings over time, what's the problem with that?"

Zhao Huai didn't feel there was any issue; they indeed went from being unsuitable to being like siblings, then to being together. He thought the process was nice; Zhao Huai felt relationships that form too quickly don't last long.

"Yeah! We fell in love over time, what's wrong with that?"

Xiaomei suddenly came out from behind him, brushing away the hair from her face with both hands, finally daring to show her face in front of the group of bosses, boldly and courageously questioning them.

Qin Mu couldn't believe her eyes upon seeing Xiaomei like that; her Xiaomei was truly going to get married, and with Zhao Huai as her support, she became so bold. In the past, Xiaomei would be nervous and hesitant when discussing relationships.

"Time-built love is great! We'll be waiting to drink at your wedding feast."

An Nan tilted her head, watching Xiaomei and Zhao Huai as she spoke.

Upon hearing "wedding feast," Xiaomei once again turned into a bashful girl, burying her face: "Stop it!"

Zhao Huai was stunned, then turned to look at Xiaomei, his expression slightly tensing up.

"But! When are you two getting married?"

Jing Feng thought, everyone was quite old and of marrying age, and their relationships were so good.

Yet, upon asking this question, it indeed brought joy to some and worry to others.

An Nan and Jiang Zhiyuan exchanged a glance, Jiang Zhiyuan was visibly anxious, while An Nan flashed a look as if she hadn't heard Qiao Yi's question.

Xiaomei had long been unable to raise her head again, Zhao Huai leaned in to take another swig from a bottle of wine, then looked at Jiang Zhiyuan: "Zhiyuan isn't married yet, so I'm not in a hurry, I'll go after him."

Xiaomei behind him had no time to feel embarrassed, though nobody could see her expression at this moment.

As for Jiang Zhiyuan, he said, "I can get married anytime!"

He also picked up the bottle of wine he'd been drinking, which was half full, although he didn't drink from it, he turned to look at An Nan.

"I don't think there's any need to rush into marriage, we're basically in a trial marriage now, aren't we?"

An Nan looked at Jiang Zhiyuan and seriously asked him.

Jiang Zhiyuan was stunned, trial marriage?

"Living together as a couple is essentially a trial marriage, I think if we can still get along this well after a year or two, then it's not too late to get married."

An Nan explained to everyone seriously.

Instantly, the surroundings quieted down, some began drinking, while others leaned back on the sofa playing with their phones.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked a bit dejected, staring at his wine bottle; he neither drank from it nor found it entertaining otherwise.

From the start, Jiang Zhiyuan wanted to get married, but An Nan always seemed indifferent.

As for Zhao Huai and Xiaomei...

"But some say if you're getting along well, you should hurry and get married since the freshness of a relationship doesn't last long; the passion fades easily, so you should get married when the feeling is at its best."

Xi Meng, holding a cup she hadn't spoken because she couldn't drink, so her cup was filled with plain water. Seeing the cold atmosphere, she couldn't resist adding a word.

Qiao Yi turned to look at his wife, becoming increasingly impressed with her, as if Xi Meng always had plenty of wisdom to share, ready to offer up a couple of bowls to drink.

"But what if the relationship turns bad in the future? Divorce is such a hassle. I prefer living together for a few years, smoothing things out before getting married."

An Nan said, she wasn't overly demanding about marriage, but she was very clear about wanting to develop a long-term relationship with Jiang Zhiyuan.

"Can we change the subject?"

Jiang Zhiyuan felt he couldn't handle this messed-up topic, so he hurriedly suggested.

An Nan glanced at him, knowing he was upset, so she didn't say more.

Fearing her words would just spark an argument between the two, Xi Meng closed her mouth quickly as well.

Qin Mu, however, was watching that little fool behind Zhao Huai; Xiaomei seemed to be trembling, was she crying?

"Zhao Huai, if you dare to let Xiaomei down, you're dead!"

Qin Mu, standing far from Zhao Huai, carefully pronounced each word, loud enough for him to hear.

Zhao Huai was startled, then he turned to look at Xiaomei, and he, too, was dumbfounded.

Mu Yichen watched his wife's extreme look of repressed anger and couldn't help but love her even more.

Helian Hao arrived after surgery, and without drinking due to exhaustion, called Jing Feng to leave with him.

Others soon left as well; Qin Mu was carried directly upstairs by Mu Yichen, but her mood wasn't good. An Nan and Jiang Zhiyuan were a bit older, so there was no need to worry too much, but Xiaomei really worried her.

After placing her on the bed, Mu Yichen couldn't help but reach out to smooth the frown on her forehead: "What's wrong?"

"Is Zhao Huai reliable?"

Qin Mu couldn't help asking him.

"That kid still has doubts about marriage, don't rush too much!"

"Anyway, if he dares to let Xiaomei down, I won't forgive him."

Qin Mu muttered fiercely to him, the more she thought about it, the angrier she got. Initially, everyone was happy, Xiaomei's face was full of shyness at the beginning, then she ended up crying. Xiaomei came with her to Rongcheng, they were like sisters, so she naturally couldn't let Xiaomei be wronged.

"Don't worry about them for now! Remember that game you lost last time?"

Mu Yichen pressed her down and asked in a low voice, with his sexy fingers gently undoing the buttons on her dress.

Chapter 1298: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 10)

Of course Qin Mu remembered their bet, so the next day she asked her grandpa to write some large characters for her, and then asked him to send it to him.

"Kid, I heard you want me to write these words? Hmph!"

So the next evening, after dinner, the whole family was sitting on the sofa drinking tea and watching the news. The old man came out of the study with a roll of xuan paper, and before sitting down, he handed the rolled-up xuan paper to his grandson.

Mu Yichen took it with a puzzled look, then removed Huanhuan's hair tie from around the paper, and under the curious eyes of the parents, he slowly opened the paper.

"Love you for ten thousand years!"

The old man's vigorous handwriting really was not suited for those words.

After seeing it, Mu Yichen's expression became somewhat serious, his pitch-black eyes rising to look at the woman sitting next to him, eating fruit like an innocent housewife, and then he suddenly chuckled, rolled the paper back up, and tapped it on Qin Mu's head.

"Ah!"

Qin Mu cried out reflexively in pain, touching her head and looking back at Mu Yichen, trying hard to suppress her laughter.

"What are you doing?"

Feng Fanghua was also startled by her son's action and immediately scolded him unhappily.

"What does it say, put it on the table for everyone to appreciate."

Mu Zihao, on the other hand, was curious, having not seen what it said, just feeling that there seemed to be a lot of characters.

Mu Yichen clutched the paper tightly, trying to maintain grace as he smiled: "Nothing worth seeing!"

He slowly leaned back into the sofa, the soft cushion slightly improving his mood, though there was still something like a stone weighing on him, making him uncomfortable.

Qin Mu didn't dare to look at him, as his gaze was too imposing.

"You kid, you really hold grudges! Forcing an old man like me to write these words, are you out of your mind? Or are you just trying to stir up trouble?"

The old man sat in his single sofa, spread his hands to the side, immediately showing the stance of a patriarch, a completely different aura from his young and hot-blooded grandson, but both made the person sitting in the middle a little nervous.

Not many dare say Mu Yichen is out of his mind! Even fewer dare say Mu Yichen is intentionally causing trouble!

If others saw how much Mr. Mu endured at home, they would probably think they were dreaming.

"Mrs. Mu, would you like to explain it to everyone?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, raised his eyes to look at Qin Mu, and placed his hand on her back.

Qin Mu's back immediately stiffened, even her hand holding the fruit felt a little stiff.

"Are you two okay?"

Feng Fanghua saw the way they looked like they were hiding something from them. It didn't matter if they hid things, as long as they didn't fight, that's the elders' biggest concern.

"Nothing! We're really good!"

Qin Mu raised her eyes, looked at Feng Fanghua sincerely, then turned to look at Mu Yichen: "Honey, let's go back to our room! I feel a bit sleepy!"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her without moving, just smiling with a hint of depth, until after a few seconds, she could still maintain that innocent expression, he then stood up: "The Chinese painting you wanted, I have found it. There will be an auction at the end of this month, and I'll buy it for you then."

The old man was thrilled upon hearing that the painting he wanted was found, he leaned forward, seriously confirming with his grandson: "Really? You found it?"

"I have no need to deceive you about such things! Let's go!"

After talking to the old man, Mu Yichen looked at the woman still sitting next to them and spoke to her.

Qin Mu then got up with him, and before leaving, she just greeted the elders: "Grandpa, Dad, Mom, we'll go rest now!"

"Go on!"

The old man, still thinking about that painting of his, forgot to make trouble for his grandson, nodding carelessly to let them leave, then continued to ponder, thinking that the painting should be hung in a nice place once bought.

"Dad, what are you making Yichen look for this time?"

After they left, Mu Zihao asked the old man, who chuckled mysteriously: "You'll find out soon enough!"

After Mu Yichen brought Qin Mu back to the room, he pinned her against the door, asking: "Did I ask you to get grandpa to write these words?"

That expensive xuan paper was already ruined by him being crumpled.

Qin Mu glanced over, feeling a pang for it, raised her hand to carefully take it away from him, then said: "Don't be mad! Our bet was just to get grandpa's help to write characters."

"Was our bet to get grandpa to write these words? Are you sure?"

Chapter 1299: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 10)_2

Mu Yichen frowned, this was not what he wanted.

Qin Mu, however, nodded vigorously: "Yeah!"

In a moment of anger, Mu Yichen smacked his hand near her head, startling her into turning her face, afraid she might be caught in the crossfire.

Qin Mu didn't dare to speak anymore because Mu Yichen was truly angry, and she was a bit scared.

"Qin Mu, are you deliberately trying to infuriate me? Do you really think this is what I want?"

Mu Yichen questioned, his gaze becoming increasingly sharp as he looked at her.

Qin Mu listened to her heart pounding wildly, feeling like she might faint from fright at any moment. Her voice unconsciously turned a bit timid: "Don't be angry! It's such a small matter!"

"Mrs. Mu, could you possibly be any more dismissive?"

Mu Yichen didn't know why, suddenly he felt like laughing, yet he also felt rather miserable.

Qin Mu finally lifted her eyes a bit: "I never dared to dismiss you!"

"Oh?"

Mu Yichen didn't want to waste any more words with her because, from this moment on, he wouldn't trust anything she said.

As Mu Yichen held her tightly, all her temper seemed to gradually disappear. Mu Yichen lowered his eyes and looked at her: "I don't have to work tomorrow. How about we go sailing?"

Qin Mu was tempted when she heard this. In this hot weather, it sounded nice to feel the sea breeze.

But if it were just the two of them, she feared she wouldn't get to enjoy the sea breeze, but instead be stuck with him in the cabin from dawn till dusk.

"Shall we invite Jing Feng and Helian Hao?"

Mu Yichen asked again.

"Not going!"

Qin Mu actually wanted to go, but she couldn't help but resist him a little.

"Why?"

Mu Yichen asked her softly.

"Knees hurt!"

Qin Mu mumbled, her voice very small. After mumbling, all her temper disappeared.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile, then he bent down, aligning his eyebrows with hers: "Shall I massage them for you?"

In the middle of the night, it started to rain quietly again. After they were done, they cuddled together, quietly listening to the rain, and then confirmed the next day's sailing plan before falling asleep in each other's arms.

Love you for ten thousand years!

Before Qin Mu fell asleep, she wrote softly on his back.

Mu Yichen murmured: "What are you writing?"

"A secret!"

Qin Mu responded.

Mu Yichen chuckled softly and then held her as he continued sleeping.

That night, although short, was very sweetly slept through.

In the blink of an eye, it was early July, the rainy season!

The next day, the rain stopped at around half-past six, and the sun quickly rose, making the city feel like it had a new lease of life, beautiful enough to lift one's spirits and fill them with energy.

By ten in the morning, the four of them were already on an ultra-luxurious yacht.

Mu Yichen and Jing Feng personally piloted, both men rarely wore sunglasses, dressed in loose floral shorts and T-shirts. Qin Mu and Helian Hao changed into cool long dresses in the cabin, but neither was willing to expose their shoulders, after all, the sun was quite intense today, especially easy to get sunburned on the sea.

"Gentlemen, would you like something to drink?"

Qin Mu and Helian Hao each carried two glasses of iced juice in their hands and went to their side.

Jing Feng, sitting nearby looking at the scenery, took the juice from his wife.

When Qin Mu handed it to Mu Yichen, Mu Yichen looked at her, deliberately kept one hand on the control panel, and only turned his head to extend his mouth. Qin Mu let out a helpless chuckle, obliged him, and fed him two sips.

Afterward, Qin Mu and Helian Hao both sat beside them, and Mu Yichen also turned around. The four of them then enjoyed the sea breeze and drank their juice. Mu Yichen said: "Seems like there are fishing rods at the back, want to have a competition?"

Jing Feng raised his eyebrows slightly: "Let's compete!"

Qin Mu...

Helian Hao...

The two men sat for a while before going to the back to fetch fishing rods, Helian Hao couldn't help but ask: "Can't you two just sit quietly for a bit?"

Helian Hao and Qin Mu didn't want to fish, after drinking juice for a while, they went up to stand and faced the intense sea breeze with matching pink sunglasses.

At noon, the four reached a small island, two mountains closely adjacent, looking up from below, Qin Mu couldn't help but think of falling from above and experiencing a rough landing.

Helian Hao touched the moss on the stones and couldn't help but sigh: "Who knows how many untold stories are hidden beneath these cliffs."

The stones seemed to be continuously oozing water, though it wasn't rare to see, it always felt distinctly different here.

Yet the two men didn't share so many sentimental thoughts as the women, they merely set up the barbecue stand to serve their beloved wives with meat.

In the afternoon, they circled the small island again. The turquoise sea put them in a good mood. All four had left their phones in the cabin, enjoying the sea breeze outside.

Chapter 1300: Love You for Ten Thousand Years (Part 10)_3

"I don't want to go back! It's so refreshing on the sea!"

Helian Hao stood with her eyes closed, contemplating, then glanced at Jing Feng with some worry in her eyes.

Jing Feng stood a bit far away, glanced at her too, but didn't say anything.

For Helian Hao, once they return to the shore at night, they'll have to go to the Jing Family's old residence, and she'll have to face her mother-in-law's pressure about having a second child.

"Then don't go back! Stay on the sea for a night!"

Qin Mu looked at the sparkling spot on the sea and said to Helian Hao.

"I'm fine with that!"

Mu Yichen said, feeling unusually relaxed.

"OK!"

Jing Feng agreed.

Helian Hao looked at Jing Feng in surprise, then sighed helplessly: "Better go back! What must come will eventually come! Good thing it's not every day!"

So in the evening, they still went ashore, but Jing Feng didn't take Helian Hao back to the old residence, instead, they went towards their apartment.

Helian Hao looked at his direction on the way and couldn't help but ask: "If we don't go back, Dad, Mom, and Grandpa will be upset! And our son is still there!"

"The son has already been taken to our apartment by the nanny. As for Dad, Mom, and Grandpa! I'll handle it."

They didn't mention that the elders hadn't finished drinking the Chinese medicine yet, so the elders were quite worried and wanted to give them lessons whenever they had the time. Jing Feng could let things in one ear and out the other, but Helian Hao felt burdened.

"Didn't expect having a child would be so hard, when I was pregnant with my son, I got pregnant without taking any medicine."

Helian Hao smiled bitterly, sitting in the passenger seat watching the silent neon lights outside: "Jing Feng!"

"Hmm?"

Jing Feng drove attentively, as the stars in the sky were uncountable and dazzling tonight, the road to the city was a bit congested, but luckily they were used to this kind of life.

"What if I can never have another child..."

"Then wouldn't I be happier? At least I wouldn't have to endure the loneliness of your pregnancy."

Jing Feng's voice was plain and indifferent, sounding unfeeling.

Helian Hao just smiled helplessly, then turned to look at him, resting her head on his shoulder: "We will accompany each other till we're old, right? You can never despise me!"

"How dare I despise you? Today a patient sent you a fruit basket, yesterday a doctor treated you to a grand meal, and the day before someone invited you for karaoke?"

Jing Feng asked.

Helian Hao...

"How do you know?"

Helian Hao curiously looked up at him, finding it quite amazing.

"I have an informant in your hospital."

Jing Feng glanced at her while waiting for the green light at the intersection, his gaze full of tenderness.

"I'd better investigate carefully to find out who's got the nerve to betray me!"

Helian Hao again leaned on his shoulder, speaking with a bit of swagger.

Jing Feng didn't say anything more, when it was time to go, he immediately started the car and drove towards home.

When the couple returned to the apartment, the nanny said a couple of things before leaving, the little guy was already asleep in his own room. After Helian Hao kissed her son in his room, she sent Qin Mu a message: "Didn't go to the old residence, went back to our apartment, no worries!"

Big Mumu: "Good night! Heart!"

— —

That morning, Qin Mu didn't arrive at the studio until after nine, and then she saw Wu Jiaojiao standing there.

There was always some grievance in Wu Jiaojiao's eyes, looking fragile, Qin Mu unconsciously paused to glance at her, then continued into the studio.

Xiaomei walked up to Qin Mu's side: "She's been standing there for over an hour!"

Qin Mu didn't turn back, just said: "Got it!"

This morning's outdoor temperature was already thirty degrees, and now it must be thirty-three or thirty-four degrees. If someone wants to sunbathe there, let them be.

Xiaomei stood by the stairs looking out through the window, Wu Jiaojiao was still standing there, this time, her gaze seemed to be directed at the second floor.

Qin Mu, having put down her bag in the office, was curious and walked to the window to secretly peek outside.

Why did Wu Jiaojiao suddenly come here to stand?

It wasn't until eleven that Xiaomei ran upstairs: "Qinqin, that woman is still standing there, what should we do?"

Qin Mu, without lifting her eyes, seriously designing her drawing: "Let her be!"

She hadn't bought that piece of land, it wasn't her responsibility.

"But what if she suffers heatstroke? It's thirty-seven or thirty-eight degrees outside now, she's been standing there for hours, I think she's about to get heat stroke!"

Xiaomei, without any psychological burden, looked out the window again. Downstairs, Wu Jiaojiao stood across from their studio, already flushed from the heat, looking like she had been sunburned, leaning on her brown car and gazing longingly at them.