

His Beloved 1301

Chapter 1301: Your Life or Death Has Nothing to Do With Me

"Call 120 for her heatstroke!"

— —

At noon, a group of people headed to the restaurant to eat, and saw Wu Jiaojiao fainting across the street, startling everyone. Since they learned of Wu Jiaojiao's connection to Qin Mu this morning, no one stepped forward.

It was Qin Mu who came from behind, saw everyone blocking the entrance watching the scene, and glanced over there. Wu Jiaojiao was already lying by the car.

"Call 120!"

Qin Mu told Xiaomei, who was following her.

Xiaomei nodded, took out her phone, and dialed 120.

"David, stay here with Xiaomei for a while, we're going ahead!"

Qin Mu softly told her male colleague. David nodded, and she signaled Xiaomei before leaving.

Twenty minutes later, Xiaomei joined David at the restaurant, just as the dishes were served. Xiaomei sat beside Qin Mu and said, "The medics used her phone to call her family and took her away."

Qin Mu nodded, "Thank you! Eat more at lunch today!"

Xiaomei listened to her urging to eat more and sighed softly in resignation, "Someone said I've gained weight lately, I need to lose it."

"Someone?"

Qin Mu asked her curiously.

"Yes!" Xiaomei nodded, not mentioning Zhao Huai, but there was no need to.

"Come to my office this afternoon!"

Qin Mu saw Xiaomei's state and realized she needed someone to talk to. Xiaomei was the only one here with Qin Mu as family, so Qin Mu took the responsibility.

Xiaomei didn't refuse, nodded, and picked up her chopsticks.

"But Wu Jiaojiao is really stubborn, is she trying to threaten us with her life?"

Xiaomei thought for a moment, then asked Qin Mu.

Qin Mu listened and helplessly replied, "Not sure!"

Mu Yichen had warned her when the Wu Family was in trouble, saying that father and daughter might come to her. However, Mu Yichen also said he'd warn Wu Dashan not to trouble Qin Mu, so Wu Jiaojiao's arrival...

In this manner!

Qin Mu thought and thought, but still felt it had nothing to do with her.

"Right, when Wu Jiaojiao was taken to the ambulance, she called your name."

Xiaomei recalled the situation and told Qin Mu.

"Will that woman come again? Standing outside our studio like that until she fainted."

The colleague at the table asked curiously.

Qin Mu and Xiaomei both looked up, neither knew if Wu Jiaojiao would return, hopefully not.

The weather outside was still so stuffy, and after eating, everyone walked back together. This route, which they've walked for several years, seemed to be part of their lives. Some were accustomed to wearing suits, but now only had the courage to carry them on their backs or hold them in hand. Girls were simpler, with sun hats, sunglasses, simple bags, and pretty, comfortable dresses or shorts.

Back at the studio, everyone immediately went to make some ice water, each with a cup, sipping while enjoying the air conditioning, and Qin Mu received a call from the hospital.

"Miss Qin? Is there a Miss Wu here who is your friend?"

"No!"

"No? Sorry, are you Miss Qin Mu?"

"Yes! I know her, but she's not a friend!"

Qin Mu heard the nurse's confusion and patiently explained.

"Oh! I see! But this Miss Wu keeps insisting on seeing you, and she had me call you using this number, so..."

"I'm at work! Please tell her their family's affairs have nothing to do with me!"

Qin Mu softly finished speaking and hung up the phone.

The nurse at the nurse station who called Qin Mu hung up, bewildered, and shook her head at her colleague, indicating Qin Mu didn't want to see Wu Jiaojiao.

Wu Jiaojiao stood at the ward entrance, watched the nurse's ineffective call, and silently turned back to the room.

"I told you to find her, but not to stand like a fool at her studio's entrance. You got yourself into this state; what do you want your mother to think of me?"

Wu Dashan sat inside, smoking, and irritatedly asked her a question.

"You said not to come on strong, so I had to think of this idea. Is it appropriate to blame me now? Don't forget, the company failed under your hand. I think we might as well declare bankruptcy!"

Wu Jiaojiao went to the bedside, sat down stubbornly, and told her father.

"Declare bankruptcy? You think if I do, who will suffer the biggest loss? Me? I'm already this old, it's you and your brother. Can you both handle the contempt of those friends seeing you go from the high family to ordinary folks?"

Chapter 1302: Your Life or Death Has Nothing to Do With Me

Wu Dashan turned his body to look at his daughter, angrily speaking to her.

A child of an affluent family?

An ordinary person?

Wu Jiaojiao felt a wave of discomfort in her heart, and eventually, the pain began to burn. Just before she was about to cry, she unconsciously raised her hand and forcefully pressed it against her eyes.

"If we go bankrupt, our family will be ruined, do you understand? Your brother, with his temperament, can he adapt to a commoner's life? And you, always thinking yourself extraordinary since you were young, do you think you can endure the life of a poor family? Each piece of clothing you're wearing costs tens of thousands, doesn't it? Can you go from living in a villa to living in a cramped apartment? Or can you give up those branded bags and buy counterfeits? Jiaojiao, think carefully!"

After Wu Dashan finished speaking, he stood up: "I'll go out and check on your situation, if everything's okay, we'll go home."

After Wu Dashan left, Wu Jiaojiao crouched down on the ground and couldn't stop herself from crying out of grievance.

For over twenty years she had been so proud, and the cliché plot of family decline was something she never imagined would happen to her family.

And it seems like very soon, their family would be finished.

She can't believe it!

This must not be the final result!

Should she find Qin Mu or Lu Fei?

She thought again and again, but in the end, she couldn't hold back her crying once more.

When the nurse went in to check on her, she saw her hugging herself, crying on the ground, which scared the nurse from going inside.

Wu Dashan hurriedly left the hospital after receiving a call, and later she herself took a taxi to leave the hospital. However, she couldn't help but call Lu Fei, but it seems that she had been blocked.

She then reached the entrance of Qin Mu's studio. This time, she didn't foolishly wait there, hoping for Qin Mu to soften, but instead went directly inside their studio.

The people working there raised their heads curiously when they heard someone coming.

Xiaomei sliced a fruit platter and was about to go upstairs to find Qin Mu, she turned around and saw the woman standing in the middle of the first floor: "Wu Jiaojiao? Why are you here again?"

Xiaomei was shocked, thinking that this woman had fainted just at noon, and less than two hours later, she appeared here again.

"I want to see Qin Mu!"

Wu Jiaojiao said with certainty, but her voice was not loud.

Xiaomei was stunned for a moment and then barely managed a forced smile: "She won't see you, give up on it!"

After Xiaomei finished speaking, she went upstairs.

But Xiaomei didn't expect Wu Jiaojiao to pass by her directly, stepping quickly up the stairs.

"Hey! Wu Jiaojiao! Hey! You're being too rude! Stop right there!"

Xiaomei couldn't help but shout, while running up behind her.

Qin Mu heard someone shouting, it sounded like Xiaomei, and when she looked up, she saw someone opening her door. It wasn't Xiaomei, it was Wu Jiaojiao.

Qin Mu was a little stunned, but soon looked at Wu Jiaojiao with a very indifferent gaze.

"I have something to say to you!"

Wu Jiaojiao walked in.

Xiaomei followed her in, put the fruit platter in her hand on the coffee table, then straightened up and yelled at her: "How can you be so rude? Barging into our studio is one thing, but entering the office without the owner's permission, you're really too much."

"When you are as down and out as I am, you won't care about what's too much or not!"

Wu Jiaojiao turned to look at Xiaomei standing beside the coffee table, scoffed, and said.

Xiaomei...

"Qin Mu, if it wasn't really hopeless, I would never come to find you, you should know that."

Wu Jiaojiao said to her, every word full of emotion.

But Qin Mu's expression was very indifferent, she didn't even pay attention to her, just kept her eyes on her design drafts.

"President Mu doesn't let my father disturb his family, so naturally, he won't allow me to do so, which is why I can only wait outside. People say a woman's heart is soft, but you've shown me that when a woman's heart hardens, it's truly terrifying."

Wu Jiaojiao looked at Qin Mu, as if trying to reason with her emotionally?

"You are really funny! Why should we feel soft for you? You, a woman trying to seduce Qinqin's husband, how dare you stand here and say these things? Do you have any shame?"

Xiaomei couldn't bear it anymore, thinking how could such a woman with such poor character become a reporter? How did she even make it? Xiaomei touched her forehead in anger, her eyes filled with disdain.

"I've said it before, you haven't been through what I've been through, you will never understand why I am here today, throwing away my dignity."

Chapter 1303: Your Life or Death Has Nothing to Do With Me

Wu Jiaojiao turned to Xiaomei and said.

Qin Mu picked up the phone and called the nearby guard: "Hello? Officer Zhang? There's a rather unstable woman causing trouble here, could you please come over?"

While Wu Jiaojiao was confronting Xiaomei, Qin Mu had already casually dialed a number. The subsequent words shocked both Xiaomei and Wu Jiaojiao, especially Wu Jiaojiao, whose face turned pale instantly.

An unstable woman?

It sounded like talking about a madwoman.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu lifted her head: "Miss Wu, I do not sympathize with your family's situation. The so-called pitiable person must have a hateful side. I think you, more than anyone, know why your family has come to this point. I can't help you, please leave now."

Qin Mu's words were still polite, though truly cold-hearted.

"Of course, my father deserves it, but what have my brother and I done wrong? What has my mother done wrong? Speaking about our fathers, weren't they essentially the same? Taking advantage of power to toy with other women."

Wu Jiaojiao suddenly laughed mockingly.

Qin Mu's expression immediately collapsed.

Even Xiaomei didn't expect anyone to bring this up in front of Qin Mu. She looked at Qin Mu in fear, afraid that Qin Mu would get as angry as she did at Lu Fei last time, yet there was a hint of anticipation.

"Don't equate your despicable father with my father, he doesn't deserve it!"

Qin Mu said coldly, finally throwing away the pencil in her hand, then stood up from her seat, frowning, her eyes coldly staring at the woman in front of her.

"Wu Jiaojiao, if you dare to say another word, I guarantee that your father's company will declare bankruptcy tonight."

Qin Mu spoke each word with absolute clarity for Wu Jiaojiao to hear, her sharp gaze no longer tolerating Wu Jiaojiao's conduct.

"Miss Qin, where is that unstable woman?"

It wasn't just the nearby police officers who came, but also the restaurant owner, who seemed to have run over, panting, his large belly slightly trembling.

Qin Mu...

Those at the office door were dumbfounded because inside the office there were three women, two they recognized, and the other one looked quite normal, even endearing.

"It's her! She has been standing outside our studio all morning, and this afternoon barged into our studio, even dared to slander my father's character, please take her away, thank you!"

Qin Mu glanced coldly at Wu Jiaojiao, noticing Wu Jiaojiao's face turning crimson, but she was indifferent as she spoke to the others.

The officer, upon hearing Qin Mu mention her father, had no time to consider whether this woman was truly mentally unstable or not, immediately stepping forward: "Miss, please come with me!"

"Qin Mu! Who do you think you are? And your father, who is he? You're all just hypocrites, abusing your power to do as you please, you'll pay the price one day. Whether it's your father who pushed your mother to death, or you, acting all high and mighty, neither of you will have a good ending, I assure you!"

Wu Jiaojiao suddenly surged forward to accuse her, but before she could get close, she was already grabbed by the officer, her hands cuffed behind her: "Miss Qin, I'll take her away and ensure she won't bother you in the future."

The officer was terrified by Wu Jiaojiao's words, reaching out to cover her mouth to prevent her from spewing more venom like a mad dog. A male and female officer together took her away.

"Seems normal enough, how come..."

The restaurant owner, frightened, remembered the saying that appearances can be deceiving, then absentmindedly looked up at Qin Mu behind the desk: "Miss Qin, are you alright?"

"I'm fine! Thank you for coming to help!"

Qin Mu smiled slightly.

"I didn't help much, but will this woman come back to trouble you again? You must be careful, and if anything happens, call me or the officers right away, okay?"

The kind-hearted restaurant owner left, the office returned to silence. Qin Mu slowly sat in the chair, silent for a long time.

Xiaomei stood there, not daring to speak, not wanting to leave, as she wanted to comfort Qin Mu.

"How could he be the same as those people? He was forced!"

Qin Mu suddenly murmured after several minutes, the voice so low Xiaomei couldn't hear clearly.

Chapter 1304: Your Life or Death Has Nothing to Do With Me

"Qinqin!"

Xiaomei called out to her a bit nervously, and only then did Qin Mu lift her eyes: "I said my father is not like Wu Dashan, Wu Dashan can't possibly compare to my father, right?"

Qin Mu asked her softly, with something glistening in her eyes that seemed not like tears, but pain.

"Of course!"

Xiaomei nodded, then walked over, circled around the desk to her side, and gently hugged her: "Of course not the same, your mother's departure was an accident, that crazy woman just wants to provoke a war between you and your father, you mustn't fall for it."

Qin Mu didn't say anything more, just tightly hugged Xiaomei's waist, leaning into her embrace.

These old matters, Qin Mu had long called them past in her heart.

Until that afternoon, when someone once again reminded her of those past events, Qin Mu gritted her teeth fiercely, to avoid shouting like mad just like that woman.

In the evening, Mu Yichen returned home after nine o'clock, only the old man sat on the sofa in the living room, so he walked over and sat down: "Why are you here alone?"

"Your parents went to coax Huanhuan and Chengcheng to sleep, Mumu said she wants to edit photos, she's in the study now."

The old man's eyes were fixed on the TV, completely ignoring others.

Mu Yichen sat for a minute then stood up: "Then I'll go upstairs too!"

"Mumu seems a bit unhappy today, will you go check?"

The old man's eyes were still fixed on the TV, but he spoke sincerely.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen listened and initially didn't understand, but later agreed casually and went upstairs to the study.

Qin Mu was engrossed in editing, Mu Yichen couldn't see any signs of unhappiness on her face.

"You're back!"

It was Qin Mu who, after half a minute, finally raised her eyes to greet the man standing in front of her.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen didn't say much, just stood by the desk, one hand in his pocket, the other lifted to hold her chin up.

Qin Mu blinked in confusion: "What's wrong?"

"Grandpa said you seemed a bit unhappy tonight, why can't I see it?"

Mu Yichen squinted at her, eyes full of curiosity.

"I was a bit unhappy initially, but it's all in the past now!"

Qin Mu replied, keeping her chin up, not in a hurry to lower her gaze.

"Oh? So what made you unhappy and what helped you move past it?"

Mu Yichen slightly bowed his head, very seriously looking at her.

"Of course it's because of home, it's so warm at home, not suitable for negativity."

"Come on, tell me, what was wrong!"

Mu Yichen stepped forward, half sat on the desk in front of her, and pulled her hands to place them on his legs.

Qin Mu's chair slid back a bit, she looked down at their clasped hands, their rings, wonderfully crafted and matching perfectly.

"Wu Jiaojiao came to see me! She stood opposite the studio all morning until she fainted and was taken to the hospital, then she came to see me in the afternoon again."

Qin Mu spoke, such matters do not require him to hear from her studio mates, she could deliver the message accurately.

Mu Yichen frowned slightly, the hand holding her chin also slowly dropped: "Then? What did she say?"

Mu Yichen asked her because she seemed excessively calm.

"She said my father is just like her father, both using power to toy with women, but I told her, my father is not like her father!"

Qin Mu answered him sincerely, her eyes filled with righteousness.

"Certainly not the same!"

Mu Yichen also replied.

"I just hate her, did she come looking for you? Recently?"

"She did!"

Mu Yichen stood quietly in front of her, softly answered.

"Did you see her?"

Mrs. Mu was slightly nervous.

"No! Mrs. Mu doesn't allow it!"

Mu Yichen said, gazing at her tenderly without blinking.

"Indeed Mrs. Mu does not allow it!"

Qin Mu stood up, then lifted her hand to hold his face, tilted her head to kiss his lips.

In the past, perhaps she could say she didn't care, was indifferent, but now, she certainly does not allow it. Even if the entire Wu Family faces a dead end, she won't allow her husband to help.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, with his forehead against hers: "Missed me?"

"A lot!"

Qin Mu's voice lowered further, after responding she slightly raised her eyes to look at him, Mu Yichen couldn't help but hook his arms around her waist, pulling her between his knees, embracing her in a loving kiss.

Chapter 1305: Your Life or Death Has Nothing to Do With Me

"Back to the room?"

Mu Yichen asked her softly.

"Yes! Carry me back!"

Qin Mu's hands were already hooked around his neck, entwined, her forehead against Mu Yichen's, as she requested.

Mu Yichen then picked her up, but instead of rushing off, he placed her on the table, letting her legs wrap around his waist, his hands resting on the table, and kissed her until she was breathless.

"To the room!"

Just when she was in a daze thinking it was going to happen right there, Mu Yichen suddenly lifted her off the table and carried her towards the room.

The desk was too hard, he didn't want her to hurt her knees again like last time, or anywhere else.

Back in the room, on their soft big bed, Mu Yichen gently laid her in the center of the bed.

"Actually, I bought you a gift today."

Mu Yichen said quietly to the woman beneath him.

"Hmm? What gift?"

Qin Mu looked at him in surprise, just a moment ago she thought they were going to get right into it, she didn't expect an unexpected surprise.

"Put your hand in my pocket!"

Mu Yichen told her.

Qin Mu obediently reached into his jacket pocket and felt a box, a square one...

Qin Mu took it out, and in the dim light of the floor lamp, she read the words on the box and laughed angrily.

"Annoying!"

"Look closely, this one is different from the last one I bought."

Mu Yichen kindly reminded her when he saw her laughing like that, his burning eyes couldn't move away from her heaving chest.

Qin Mu took another closer look, but since it was too dark, she had to slightly raise her head and find a slightly brighter spot, and then...

Her face turned crimson.

"Mu Yichen! Can't you just buy a simple condom, an ordinary one is fine, maybe just a thinner one because you like it."

"I like it thinner? I like it with nothing at all!"

Mu Yichen whispered ambiguously in her ear.

Qin Mu's ears were burning hot: "Stop it!"

"Hmm! I won't say anymore! Come, help me put it on and see how it feels!"

Mu Yichen teased her with a wicked smile in her ear.

"Annoying!"

— —

All the bad moods would vanish because the loved one was too good at flirting.

Afterwards, Qin Mu happily lay on top of him: "Don't buy this kind again in the future!"

"Hmm?"

"I'm afraid I'll get used to it and won't be used to you!"

Qin Mu's face was still red as she said that to him.

Mu Yichen...

"Not get used to me? I'm more capable than it, aren't I?"

President Mu was never convinced by these trivial little gadgets, he just wanted to occasionally add some excitement to their love life.

Outside, it started to rain quietly again, Qin Mu whispered: "It suddenly rains every night!"

"Every night you are refreshing!"

The night air was also refreshing, Qin Mu fell asleep smiling in Mu Yichen's chest.

Mu Yichen only got up after she fell asleep, taking his phone and going to the study.

The next morning at the hotel, outside Wu Dashan's office, two public officers in uniform handed him a subpoena, and the midday news reported that Wu Dashan was arrested for tax evasion.

Wu Jiaojiao's mother was also hospitalized due to illness, and Wu Jiaojiao had no time to care for others, staying by her mother's bedside, as for her brother, he had already taken a sum of money from the company account and fled after hearing through insider information about their father's tax evasion.

"Jiaojiao, can our company rise again?"

Her mother couldn't help but ask from the hospital bed.

Wu Jiaojiao shook her head tearfully: "Mom! I don't know! Dad hasn't been bailed out yet, and even if the company doesn't declare bankruptcy, I'm afraid it will be hard to survive!"

"Jiaojiao, your brother is gone, you can't leave too, understand? The company still has a lot to do, your father inside, has to rely on you."

Wu Jiaojiao's mother lay on the bed holding Wu Jiaojiao's hand, as if it was time to fight with all she had.

"Mom! You know I know nothing about the company's affairs, it's not even my field of study."

Wu Jiaojiao was filled with panic, just thinking about the faces of those old hands at the company made her dread, to be honest, she really didn't want to go to the company at all, she even wanted to run far away.

"Field of study? That's not important! You just have to dare to do it, and you can handle it independently, in this society, there are so many strong women you can learn from."

"Learn? Mom! I just want to go home now!"

Wu Jiaojiao almost laughed hearing that, but tears came first.

Why did her family become like this? Everything was fine before, she was playing golf with Mu Yichen, sitting for interviews, she was a beautiful and envied journalist, just a while ago she was on top of the world, why had the sky suddenly fallen for her family?

And it was the kind of tax evasion she often reported on, she still remembered reminding her father many times during interviews not to evade taxes, yet for seven consecutive years, Wu Jiaojiao dared not think any further.

"Go home? If you don't help your father at the company, you probably won't even have a home, do you understand? Those people will clear out the company."

Wu Jiaojiao's mother started crying too, knowing the company's closure was inevitable, she only hoped they could keep something to not make the future too hard.

But when Wu Jiaojiao arrived at the company, it was already deserted.

There was no one left inside, even the items of some value were gone, through the glass door she could see only a large conference table and a few chairs, and a worthless vase shattered on the floor.

Wu Jiaojiao's heart trembled violently, at that moment only two words popped into her head: It's over!

She rushed out in anger, then drove off quickly onto the road.

— —

On their way to eat, Qin Mu and Helian Hao received a call from Zhao Huai: "Qin Mu, where are you?"

"On my way to eat, what's up?"

It was the first time Qin Mu heard Zhao Huai call her name so seriously, she asked curiously.

"Where are you going to eat?"

Zhao Huai asked seriously again, seemingly losing patience.

"AM! What's going on?"

Qin Mu sensed something was off, asking the doctor again.

"Wu Jiaojiao is driving towards your studio, we have someone following her, but just in case, you better be careful."

Zhao Huai explained to her.

"What's with Wu Jiaojiao?"

"Her father was arrested, she's probably thinking of going down with you."

"Going down with me?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but sneer, wondering which deity she had offended to make it so easy for someone to want to get rid of her.

Helian Hao drove, listening to her weakly say, "I understand! I will be careful!"

After hanging up, Qin Mu looked out the window irritably: "Xiaohao, Wu Jiaojiao wants to go down with me."

"She may want to, but she has to have the capability!"

Helian Hao told her, focused on driving.

Qin Mu's eyelid twitched violently, suddenly recalling that Xiaomei had taken her car keys, her face went pale.

"Darn it!"

The car suddenly stopped midway.

Chapter 1306: A Bit Salty

Qin Mu dialed Zhao Huai's number again, and Zhao Huai answered, rushing towards the studio like a madman.

After finishing work, Xiaomei and her colleagues happily got into Qin Mu's car. Once inside, Xiaomei said, "Let me show you my driving skills."

The colleagues teased her in French, and Xiaomei remained cheerful as if she owned the car, happily revving up the car.

"Wow! This feels good!"

Xiaomei didn't often drive Qin Mu's new car, but ever since borrowing it from Qin Mu, she rarely drove her old Xiaochē during daytime outings, opting instead for this high-end car, using her old car only to commute at night.

Xiaomei joyfully reversed the car and bragged to her companions while driving out, but just as they were turning a corner toward their studio, she saw a car coming straight at her, and instinctively, she turned the steering wheel sharply in panic.

Xiaomei braked abruptly, avoiding the risk of crashing into the wall, but heard a loud 'bang' behind her.

Wu Jiaojiao's car was forcefully hit by another car coming from another direction.

When everyone emerged from their cars, clutching parts of their bodies, like foreheads or waists, but with minor injuries, they saw the two cars tightly pressed together. Wu Jiaojiao's car was squeezed behind a building, and Zhao Huai's car was wedged between Wu Jiaojiao's car doors.

Seeing it was Zhao Huai's car, especially Xiaomei, her body trembled and she almost fainted from dizziness.

A colleague supported her from behind, and then a group of people rushed over in panic.

"Zhao Huai! Zhao Huai!"

Zhao Huai was protected by the airbags but was still severely dizzy. Hearing people calling him and repeatedly banging on the window, he slowly reached to open the door from inside.

People had been knocking for a long time, unable to open the door from outside until Zhao Huai pushed it open from inside.

Zhao Huai was pulled out, and then the group looked at the other car.

"Call 120 immediately!"

Zhao Huai only managed to say this one sentence, and it was a wake-up call for everyone. They started trying to move his car away.

When Wu Jiaojiao was pulled out from inside, her leg was seriously injured, with part of her dress stained red.

When Qin Mu and Helian Hao returned to the studio, they saw the scene. The status of the two cars made the cause of the accident obvious. Qin Mu and Helian Hao ran over nervously, seeing Wu Jiaojiao being placed on a stretcher. Medical staff were lifting Wu Jiaojiao, who was covered in blood from head wounds and had bloodied legs, into the ambulance. When the police arrived, colleagues stayed to take statements. Qin Mu, Xiaomei, Helian Hao, and Zhao Huai all went into the ambulance.

Medical personnel were stopping Wu Jiaojiao's bleeding. The windshield at the front of the car was shattered, with shards piercing her temple. Luckily, it wasn't deep, but a scar was inevitable.

Xiaomei was frightened, crying uncontrollably. Zhao Huai's dislocated hand prevented him from comforting her. Seeing her scared, he softly said, "Stop crying! I'm fine!"

Their relationship had been strained recently due to marriage discussions. Xiaomei planned to ignore him for a while, but now she had no temper left, even a fool could guess why those two cars collided.

Zhao Huai only wanted to save her.

"Your arm is dislocated! Don't move!"

The medical personnel, noticing his right arm hanging limp, instructed him.

Hearing about his dislocated arm, Xiaomei watched the medical personnel handle his arm and immediately clung to him tightly.

Medical staff and Qin Mu, along with Helian Hao, only glanced at each other. Qin Mu and Helian Hao looked down helplessly, while the medical staff seemed to understand it as a girlfriend caring for her boyfriend and continued their work.

There was a not very loud sound, and Zhao Huai didn't even cry out.

"All done!"

In just a few seconds, after finding the right position, the medical personnel swiftly fixed it.

Xiaomei slowly climbed up from his embrace: "That's better now!"

Zhao Huai lowered his head, unable to resist a light laugh: "Are you silly?"

"Is everything okay now?"

The medical personnel asked Zhao Huai, and he nodded, then looked at Wu Jiaojiao, who was lying there with another medical person still stopping her bleeding: "How is she?"

"Multiple fractures in the left leg, but otherwise nothing serious."

Chapter 1307: A Bit Salty (Part 2)

The medical staff said, although the woman lying there still hadn't woken up.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief after hearing what the medical staff said, and a curious medical worker asked, "How did you collide with each other? That place doesn't look like somewhere a car accident could happen?"

"Sister Zhao, let's not ask about this now!"

As someone familiar with the doctors in a hospital, especially those on the ambulance, Helian Hao softly reminded.

Upon hearing this, the medical worker noticed everyone seemed to have their own thoughts and did not ask further.

Xiaomei, feeling aggrieved, whispered to him, "Are you still in pain?"

"Of course, it hurts! How could it not?"

Zhao Huai looked at her tearful eyes, feeling pained to the core.

"Then why did you have to do it?"

Xiaomei's voice was somewhat hoarse.

"Do you still need to ask Zhao Huai? Wasn't it because of you?"

Qin Mu responded for Zhao Huai since he just gazed deeply at her, not planning to answer.

Qin Mu was a bit angry. After speaking, she thought for a moment and then sternly said to her, "From now on, don't even touch my car!"

This wasn't the first time Xiaomei had an accident because of her. She didn't want there to be a third time, even if they were like sisters, even if they were blood-related, she couldn't let this woman's child

be harmed because of her. Luckily, Zhao Huai was there in time this time, but what about the next time, she dared not imagine.

Xiaomei was actually a bit frightened too, but couldn't help stepping forward to hug Qin Mu, "It's okay! I know it was an accident! That woman is terrifying!"

"Her father's company went bankrupt, she probably wanted to drag someone down with them."

Only then did Zhao Huai speak again.

The medical personnel seemed to understand something, but said nothing, just doing what needed to be done.

When they arrived at the hospital, Mu Yichen was already waiting there. Qin Mu saw him and felt a bit nervous, but still walked over, "Why are you here?"

Mu Yichen didn't speak, he just looked her over from head to toe.

"I'm okay! Zhao Huai may not be too well! Wu Jiaojiao was seriously injured!"

Qin Mu explained to him.

Mu Yichen then looked over at the ambulance, and after Wu Jiaojiao was quickly sent into the hospital, Zhao Huai was helped out by Xiaomei.

"Are you okay?"

Mu Yichen stepped forward and looked at Zhao Huai, asking worriedly.

"I'm okay! But I might face a lawsuit!"

As Zhao Huai said this, he looked inside where people were hastily pushing a girl inside.

"Will you have to go to jail?"

Xiaomei, upon hearing about the lawsuit, hurriedly asked in fright.

"If I have to go to jail, will you wait for me? How about waiting for me to come out at forty or fifty to marry you?"

Zhao Huai softly asked Xiaomei.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao couldn't bear to listen anymore, and Mu Yichen also sighed softly, feeling helpless.

"I would wait for however long it takes! But I don't want you to go to jail, it's all because of me, I'll take your place!"

Xiaomei thought for a moment, her tearful eyes looking at Zhao Huai, she said to him very simply.

"Are you silly? She is not disabled, besides she was the one who wanted to crash into us first."

Helian Hao couldn't bear to listen anymore and quickly explained.

"Really?"

Xiaomei held onto Zhao Huai's arm, still somewhat disbelieving.

"Of course it's true! I was just proposing, didn't you catch on?"

"Huh?"

"Never mind if you didn't catch on!"

Zhao Huai's eyes were gentle, and he couldn't help but tease her.

"I caught on, I caught on, you naughty, you..."

"Ah, ah, ah, it hurts, it hurts!"

Seeing everyone holding back laughter, Xiaomei suddenly became extremely shy, forgetting that he was injured and started to hit his chest playfully, Zhao Huai clutched his chest and stepped back in pain.

Xiaomei's face immediately turned pale with fright, "Don't scare me, okay?"

"Let's go inside and get a scan, just to be sure!"

Mu Yichen, seeing Zhao Huai's state, worried if his ribs were broken.

Zhao Huai felt his chest hurting a little, so he allowed Xiaomei to accompany him inside.

"Can't have lunch, do you need anything else from me?"

Helian Hao asked.

"You should go back to the hospital and eat at the canteen, in a few days we can go have lobster together, Mu Yichen and I have to check on Wu Jiaojiao and make sure of her situation."

Qin Mu gently told her.

The scare today had really taken away their appetite long ago, now everyone had a cloud hanging over them, holding their breath, afraid that if Wu Jiaojiao had any unexpected complications, it might indeed be a bit troublesome.

"Suddenly today, Zhao Huai seemed quite brave, with him willing to risk his life for Xiaomei, this brother-in-law is someone I think I will have to accept!"

As they walked towards the hospital together, Qin Mu softly said to the two people beside her.

Chapter 1308: A Bit Salty (Part 3)

Helian Hao chuckled lightly: "Indeed, we must accept it!"

"Why brother-in-law? It should be sister-in-law!"

Mu Yichen corrected, Zhao Huai was his junior, they had always gotten along like brothers, so it should be to acknowledge Xiaomei as a sister-in-law.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh quietly: "Whatever makes Mr. Mu happy!"

No arguing with Mr. Mu.

Zhao Huai indeed had a rib fracture, but it was just one, with care, it would heal well.

Wu Jiaojiao was also diagnosed, with three fractures in her leg, six bone screws inserted, and her temple wrapped in bandages.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen stood by her hospital bed watching her stare blankly at the ceiling, both feeling helpless.

Wu Jiaojiao had no idea what happened at that time, she was still in a daze now, she was obviously aiming to hit Qin Mu's car, but ended up being hit and flung by another vehicle.

Wu Jiaojiao couldn't utter a word, as if something was blocking her throat.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen stayed silently for a while, then Qin Mu thought for a bit and softly said to her: "The doctor said there's nothing major, if you have nothing to say to us, we have already covered the medical expenses, so we'll take our leave."

"You weren't in that car at the time?"

Wu Jiaojiao suddenly asked, with great effort.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu answered.

"Then who was inside?"

Wu Jiaojiao asked again, eyes still blankly staring at the ceiling.

"My assistant!"

Qin Mu didn't avoid the question.

"Then who hit me? Why did he hit me?"

Wu Jiaojiao was a bit angry, although she didn't know who it was.

"A friend, afraid you would hit me, so he hit you first!"

"Friend? A man who loves you?"

Wu Jiaojiao bitterly smiled, feeling some pain at the corner of her eye as she did so, so she restrained.

Qin Mu didn't know if she said this for Mu Yichen to hear, but Qin Mu felt quite displeased.

"Isn't it unpleasant to feel unloved? Since Miss Wu is lying here, why not use this time to think about finding a good man who cherishes you! Anyway, we've paid for the medical expenses, and it's such a high-end ward, hmm?"

Qin Mu glanced around the ward, though not as luxurious as where they stayed, she still arranged for Wu Jiaojiao to have a single room, feeling she had done enough.

But the reason for the single room was, of course, to avoid embarrassment if the police came to inquire.

"Let's go!"

Wu Jiaojiao was rendered speechless with anger, Qin Mu initially felt a bit sorry for Wu Jiaojiao lying there, but not anymore, she glanced at her husband, wrapped her hand around his arm, and said.

"Mr. Mu, your wife has another man outside!"

They were just about to leave, when upon turning around, they heard Wu Jiaojiao's slow but strenuous voice utter this sentence, now Wu Jiaojiao felt numb all over.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu instinctively exchanged glances, then Mu Yichen chuckled lightly: "Talk to me at home about how many men you have outside!"

"Yes, sir! Let's go! The smell in this ward is really unpleasant, no idea if she can even go to the bathroom later, I heard the nurse won't be here for another three hours."

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen's suggestive gaze, suppressed a laugh as she talked to him, then led Mu Yichen out while complaining.

After they exited, Wu Jiaojiao's face looked extremely unpleasant.

The nurse won't be here for another three hours?

But she really needs to use the bathroom now.

Zhao Huai's minor injuries were not a problem, Mu Yichen was on the phone with Zhao Huai when he and Xiaomei already took a cab back to their apartment.

Mu Yichen hung up the phone and said to her: "Haven't been to the apartment in ages! Shall we rest there a bit?"

"Is there anything to eat? I'm hungry!"

Qin Mu asked sorrowfully, touching her belly from the front passenger seat.

Mu Yichen bowed his head slightly: "Is noodles okay?"

"Sure! Is cold noodles okay?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, a light smile of happiness on her face.

"Sure!"

Mr. Mu answered, then laughed lightly, and the two happily headed to the apartment.

Mu Yichen went to prepare lunch, Qin Mu sat at the table waiting, then called the hospital: "I just said to arrange a nurse for her in three hours, that's too soon, make it tomorrow instead."

"What? She wet the bed? Her mother is taking care of her?"

After listening, Qin Mu felt she lost her appetite, but that didn't matter, what mattered was she didn't know Wu Jiaojiao's mother was also admitted in the same hospital, now...

Chapter 1309: A Bit Salty (Part 4)

Hehe!

Mu Yichen turned his head to look at her from the kitchen, hearing her slightly shrill and soft voice. Qin Mu also glanced at him, smiling lightly: "There's something about Wu Jiaojiao that I don't want to tell you!"

"Mm! Don't tell me!"

Mu Yichen had a very understanding expression and gave her a gentle smile after speaking.

Qin Mu was almost bewitched by his smile, put down her phone, and rested her chin on her hand, admiring her husband cooking noodles for her.

Suddenly she felt a bit nostalgic; it had been a while since Mr. Mu cooked like this.

Suddenly, she had a little fantasy, like Mr. Mu being like a man in the movies, only wearing boxers and an apron, cooking for her, while she dressed like a boss. As Qin Mu thought about it, she couldn't help but grin foolishly.

Mu Yichen occasionally glanced at her, furrowing his eyebrows: "Mrs. Mu, you're drooling!"

Qin Mu almost collapsed on the table, quickly raising her hand to wipe her mouth's corner.

Luckily, nothing came out.

Mu Yichen saw her like that and knew she was daydreaming, probably about him.

But no matter what she was thinking, he was determined not to go along with it, feeling that Qin Mu wasn't fantasizing in a good direction.

While eating, Qin Mu had already forgotten about the issue with Wu Jiaojiao. Eating cold noodles in summer is indeed a refreshing thing, tasting so delightful.

After the meal, Qin Mu went to the living room, turned on the TV, stretched lazily a few times, bounced a bit, and then lay on the long sofa.

When Mu Yichen came out after tidying up inside, he saw her lying there, slouched, repeatedly changing channels with the remote.

"Lying down right after eating?"

Mu Yichen asked as he walked over.

"I'm actually a very disciplined person. I just jumped a few times!"

Qin Mu said, lying there watching TV, finally finding a channel to watch that was broadcasting 'Autumn in My Heart.' The female lead's face looked quite big back then.

Mu Yichen sat down next to her, lifting her head to let her lie on his lap, then softly said, "Next time, don't jump around after eating, it's not good for your stomach."

"Got it!"

Qin Mu agreed, then focused on the TV. The moment the male and female leads reunited was truly heartwarming, making one's eyes wet unwittingly.

"Mu Yichen! If I get a terminal illness and become very ugly, would you still love me?"

"Even if you don't get a terminal illness, it's just so-so!"

Mu Yichen looked down at her, gently brushing the hair off her face, gazing at her face, and pretended to disdain her against his conscience.

Qin Mu turned slightly, looked up at him: "And who was the one who always liked to call me a seductress, saying I'm a little wild cat, and also said I was so beautiful it took your breath away? Mr. Mu, could you recall the past before you lie, please?"

"Your mouth is that sharp?"

Mu Yichen lifted his hand to pinch her chin, and Qin Mu's mouth immediately formed an oval shape. She raised her hand to slap his hand with force: "Annoying, let go quickly!"

Qin Mu's muffled voice reminded him, thinking if he didn't let go, she'd really start drooling.

Mu Yichen didn't let go, but instead bent over, blowing air at her mouth.

Qin Mu almost suffocated because of him, flapping her hands like a duck before dying.

Mu Yichen later released her but couldn't help laughing heartily.

Qin Mu immediately got up from his lap, flipped herself over, and directly got behind him. Her legs wrapped around his arms, and then her hands clutched his neck and mouth: "I just touched my feet, you know!"

Qin Mu blocked his mouth with one hand, warning before he could bite her palm.

Mu Yichen indeed backed off a bit, but soon went to bite her again.

But how easy is it to bite a palm?

"It really is a bit salty!"

Mu Yichen, having no other option, initially held both her legs to prevent her from falling and getting hurt, then had to release one hand to grab the hand covering his mouth, while making a playful remark.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, then thought and said, "Wait a minute, I didn't actually touch my feet. Could it be your lips are salty?"

After all, both just finished eating noodles. Did Mr. Mu wipe his mouth?

Seems like he did! But even if he did, it doesn't mean there's no taste!

Qin Mu tilted her head to look at him, still playing on his back like a girl.

Mu Yichen looked back at her: "Taste it, and you'll know!"

"Who wants to taste your lips?"

Qin Mu said with a disdainful tone and then hid behind his neck, chuckling.

Mu Yichen couldn't handle the repeated teasing; only this woman on his back dared to dislike him like that.

Mu Yichen suddenly stood up from the sofa with her on his back, and Qin Mu felt her hips were almost exposed, quickly clinging tight: "What are you doing?"

"Going upstairs for a nap!"

"It's already six o'clock!"

Qin Mu reminded the person who wanted a nap!

"Seven o'clock doesn't stop me from napping with a woman!"

Mu Yichen said arrogantly, even jostling her a little on purpose.

Qin Mu stretched one hand to scratch herself behind her back and lost her grip on him: "Ah!"

Chapter 1310: Careless

When he received Zhao Huai's phone call, his heart nearly jumped out of his chest. In front of hundreds of people in the meeting room, he didn't even have time to say a word before rushing out.

This kind of heart-stopping moment... he really can't go through it a second time.

Qin Mu felt that it might be because of what happened at noon, so she didn't speak any longer.

"Qin Mu!"

He suddenly called out to her.

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu responded softly, her eyes silent under her long lashes, waiting.

"If one day you are seriously injured, don't be afraid. I will be by your side. Even if I'm not there at the moment, I will rush to you as fast as I can. No matter life or death, don't be afraid, I will never leave you alone!"

He suddenly looked at her, so deeply affectionate it could make one shed tears.

Qin Mu couldn't help but choke up: "We won't die!"

It was only when she spoke that she realized her voice was hoarse.

"Silly! Who doesn't die?"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly.

If she could, she hoped they would never discuss this topic again.

She knew the depth of his willingness to die with her, just like if he died, she couldn't live alone in this world either. They were both selfish, deeply loving their children, but they loved each other even more, even if they didn't easily express it.

Qin Mu thought, even if the two of them parted ways due to some misunderstanding, if one of them were to leave, the other wouldn't live alone.

How could they let each other exist in loneliness? They would surely live well and grow old together, until their hair turned white, their teeth fell out, and they went to watch the sunset together with hunched backs.

Later, the two of them didn't go straight home. After buying some supplements at the supermarket, they first went to Zhao Huai's place.

Xiaomei, who had just finished showering, went to open the door. She had ordered an ice cream for herself to eat later, not expecting Qin Mu and Mu Yichen to come.

"Qin, Qinqin!"

Xiaomei's lips twitched awkwardly, barely managing to call out, wearing Zhao Huai's big T-shirt and jeans, looking like a child in adult's clothing, with her hair still wet.

Qin Mu stood at the door and subtly sized up Xiaomei, then quietly withdrew her gaze, looking at Xiaomei's embarrassed expression: "Did we come at a bad time?"

Qin Mu's voice was very low, because she really was worried about disturbing something good.

"Ah? No! No! It's not like that!"

Xiaomei came to her senses, quickly waving her hand to indicate it wasn't like that, then let them in.

Mu Yichen stood beside Qin Mu, unable to look, so he glanced inside. Zhao Huai had already come out, wearing pajamas.

Mu Yichen checked his watch; it was just before eight o'clock, these two...

Hadn't Zhao Huai fractured a bone?

Heh heh!

Zhao Huai awkwardly cleared his throat, then smiled: "Why did you two come?"

"Of course to visit the wounded!"

Qin Mu said, placing the supplements on the table, along with a large bag of pork bones.

"Looks like we worried for nothing!"

Mu Yichen frowned as he sat on Zhao Huai's couch, more casually than in his own home, and gave Zhao Huai an unhappy look.

Qin Mu also glanced at Zhao Huai, but it seemed her occupational habit kicked in.

"How about I send you a few sets of pajamas?"

"Ah?"

Zhao Huai was startled, his eyes widening as he looked at Qin Mu.

Xiaomei was also taken aback for a moment, then looked at Zhao Huai's pajamas, not seeing anything wrong with them.

However, Zhao Huai and Mu Yichen evidently thought of something else, and Mu Yichen, displeased, turned to look at his wife.

Qin Mu looked at everyone and then asked: "These pajamas are famous, but aren't they from three years ago? Wearing a pair of pajamas for three years is really too long!"

Qin Mu thought Zhao Huai was quite simple, not frequently changing clothes left and right. She suddenly found Xiaomei to be very negligent, turned to Xiaomei and said: "We work in fashion, why don't you take clothes from our store for your boyfriend to wear?"

Xiaomei's eye twitched: "Um, although our staff get discounts, don't we still have to pay?"

"Don't you always charge the clothes to my account?"

Qin Mu was puzzled. Last time when Wang Li showed her the accounts, she distinctly saw several sets of clothes on her account that Wang Li said Xiaomei took.

Xiaomei...

"Um, um, but we can't charge both of our clothes to you!"

Xiaomei said awkwardly, lowering her head and stifling a laugh, thinking, of course, I charge them to you. If I don't, who would?

"Our studio has no rule that internal personnel have to pay for clothes. Tell me which designer or assistant has ever been billed or paid for taking clothes? Have I ever said anything? In the future, all of Zhao Huai's clothes, including pajamas, should be taken from the store!"