

His Beloved 1311

Chapter 1311: Careless (Part 2)

Their studio doesn't specialize in pajamas, but they do buy some big brands on behalf of others.

"Oh!"

After being scolded, Xiaomei replied meekly without any temper.

Zhao Huai laughed awkwardly, "How could I accept that? It feels like I'm freeloading!"

Zhao Huai scratched the back of his head, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Just because you're genuinely good to our Xiaomei, you're already considered part of our JY family!"

Qin Mu said.

Mu Yichen sat beside them, listening. He looked down at his hands, wondering why, after hearing so much, Zhao Huai felt like family while he felt like an outsider.

Why does everyone else have privileges except for him?

"So you're saying I only get such good treatment because of this woman? Is it the same treatment as Brother Chen?"

Zhao Huai thought it was wonderful and couldn't help asking again.

Then it became awkward.

The room suddenly fell silent. Xiaomei stood next to them, curiously watching the couple. Qin Mu was slightly taken aback, and Mu Yichen laughed awkwardly, "You lucky guy! I don't have such privileges, right, Mrs. Mu?"

Mu Yichen glanced at Zhao Huai and then raised his hand to touch his chin, asking Qin Mu, his teasing gaze clearly showing his discontent.

"Do you still need those privileges? Besides, don't Mom and I often buy you clothes?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered that Madam Feng bought him two sets last time.

Upon mentioning this, Mr. Mu couldn't help but laugh, "Mrs. Mu, do you really think I'm that easygoing?"

As Zhao Huai and Xiaomei listened to the couple, it seemed as if Brother Chen was ready to scold someone at any moment, and their eyes widened, eager to see Brother Chen yell at his wife.

But Xiaomei and Zhao Huai were disappointed because Qin Mu quickly smiled and held Mu Yichen's arm, "Oh dear! I'm currently designing a fall coat for you! Why don't we go home, and I'll show you my design sketches first?"

Qin Mu looked at him with a you-better-believe-it expression.

Mu Yichen instantly lost his temper and asked incredulously, "Really?"

"Of course! I haven't taken on any work lately; I've been designing a fall coat for you, wanting you to immediately wear new clothes when it gets cold in the fall. If you think it's not enough, I can design from head to toe, inside out..."

"We'll talk about it at home!"

Before Qin Mu could finish, Mu Yichen suddenly stopped her.

Because the couple was staring at them with astonished eyes as if they forgot to breathe.

They quickly left Zhao Huai's place, and Xiaomei, after closing the door, dragged herself back to the sofa and sat down, "Did you understand what they were saying just now?"

"More or less, something like that! But when will you help me, from inside to out?"

Zhao Huai's eyes twinkled with an idea.

"Uh! My fashion design? That's impossible to look at. I have no talent in designing; otherwise, why would I always be an assistant?"

Xiaomei told him, without the slightest hint of disappointment.

Zhao Huai sighed helplessly and then waved to her, "Come here for a moment!"

Xiaomei walked over woodenly, sat next to him, and leaned over to ask, "What's up?"

Zhao Huai glanced at Xiaomei, who was wearing his clothes in a manner resembling a girl-next-door style. Nowadays, men love girls dressed like this, and he was slightly worried that this little girl would be stolen away.

— —

When Qin Mu and Mu Yichen got home, they were called to sit down on the sofa by the old man. The elders were all there, and the two kids were sitting on the carpet by the window in front, playing with toys. When they saw their parents come back, they said "Mom and Dad," and then carried on playing.

Feng Fanghua leaned forward slightly with excitement, "We heard about what happened at noon? How is Zhao Huai? Is Wu Jiaojiao really okay?"

"They're fine! But Wu Jiaojiao probably won't be getting out of bed anytime soon!"

Qin Mu explained to them, mentioning that Wu Jiaojiao had three fractures in her leg, which made the elders a bit tense, but they quickly calmed down. Feng Fanghua couldn't help sighing, "This girl was really irrational. How could she blame you for her family's issues?"

"She probably guessed that I was involved in this matter."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, realizing she shouldn't place the blame on Mu Yichen now.

"What does this have to do with you? If her father hadn't harassed the girl from the Lu Family, there wouldn't have been an opportunity for anyone to trip them up. Besides, her father had already broken the law."

Chapter 1312: Careless (Part 3)

Mu Zihao's deep voice spoke to her, hoping she wouldn't shoulder the responsibility.

"Right! If anyone's involved with our family, it's this kid here, bringing back a bunch of messy romantic entanglements every day. We only stayed in Paris for a few months, and you, kid..."

The old man clenched a small teapot in his hand. If it weren't so valuable, he might have actually thrown it at Mu Yichen.

"Dad!"

Feng Fanghua tilted her head back, seeing the old man's stance, and was frightened, truly worried that he might smash the teapot on her son's head.

Mu Yichen was even more stunned, thinking to himself, luckily, the teapot was worth more than him, otherwise, he'd be getting a cracked head.

Qin Mu and Mu Zihao were also startled, while the two little ones playing with toys over there had no idea what was happening.

"Even if Yichen is at fault, talk about it. Don't just raise your hand at every turn; you'd feel the heartache if you broke it, wouldn't you?"

Feng Fanghua's voice grew softer as she spoke, but the old man was quite angry.

"Heartache for what? If he dares to bring another woman into this, I'm not as good-tempered as Mumu; I'd break his leg."

"Grandpa! If you break his leg, won't the burden fall on me later?"

Qin Mu tried to smile, seeing Feng Fanghua's pale face from fright, she gently reminded her grandfather.

The old man, seeing his granddaughter-in-law protecting his grandson, sighed helplessly: "You really love shielding him in front of me."

Qin Mu smiled and moved over to sit by the old man's side, pressing his shoulders with both hands: "This can't be blamed on Yichen. Wu Jiaojiao is the one who thinks too highly of herself. Yichen never intended to have anything with her; she's always thinking of ways to cling to Yichen, isn't she?"

Mu Yichen's eyebrows twitched slightly, thinking it's true you know so much!

Thinking about those days when she was so composed, not even willing to say a word to him, she probably understood everything from the start and was deliberately making things difficult for him, wasn't she?

Alas!

If I dare ask about love, why is this word, which looks so easy to write, so complex?

After hearing his granddaughter-in-law's words, the old man lost all his anger, besides, how could he really bear to raise his hand against his own grandson: "But don't think too much for him in the future, lest he truly embarrasses you. This kid shouldn't be treated too well, or he could easily become arrogant."

"Dad, listen to yourself, is that how you teach your granddaughter-in-law?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but stand by her son's side; when the whole family sided with Qin Mu, she stood by her son even more. Mu Yichen said nothing, sitting there gloomily, which always made her feel this child was too pitiful.

"So you both side with your son, and I'm not allowed to side with the granddaughter-in-law? Our family is an equal family."

The old man snorted with a lot of swagger.

Qin Mu could hardly suppress her laughter, spoiled by her grandfather to the point she almost forgot her surname, well, it was about to be Mu.

"Grandpa, is your friend satisfied with his outfit last time?"

Qin Mu changed the subject with concern.

"That time! How could he not be satisfied? This morning he even sent me a video, saying that people over there all praised his outfit, it was unexpected that an old man from China could be so full of energy."

The old man raised his eyebrows, conveying his friend's morning words to Qin Mu.

"That's good! Tell him to come to our shop if he needs anything in the future, we guarantee great service."

Mu Yichen sat on the long sofa, thinking, getting great service here, great service there, but he, uniquely, hadn't been served well. However, she mentioned at Zhao Huai's apartment that she was helping him design a fall coat, Mu Yichen thought about it and held back his grievance.

Later, the two of them took separate turns for showers; Chengcheng playing with the rubber duck in the bath, squeezing it to make it squeak, accidentally sprayed water, and it splashed into Mu Yichen's eyes as he was bending over to scrub his back.

"I didn't do it on purpose!"

Chengcheng was startled, quickly hugging the little yellow duck to hide it underwater, his big eyes warily staring at his dad as he managed to say those words.

Mu Yichen had his shirt sleeves rolled up, initially looking quite clean and neat, but now...

Mu Yichen wiped his face with his sleeve, then sighed helplessly, thinking, of course you didn't do it on purpose, otherwise you'd still be sitting nicely inside.

Mu Yichen never thought he would be bathing a little one, and quite often at that.

But when those jet-black eyes stared at the little one, he had no choice but to smile slightly at the corners of his eyes.

One day, he suddenly became a father, adding a new role for himself, which he has always been adjusting to and working hard at. Having Huanhuan initially made him feel like he'd scored a great treasure, and then with Chengcheng, this little guy, he acted a bit stricter.

But this kid, though seemingly cautious, didn't seem to actually fear him, and was mischievously playful inside.

When Mu Yichen returned to the room, Qin Mu was already showering in the bathroom. He had been feeling down, but upon hearing the sound of water inside, his mood lifted a bit, his chin slightly raised in a gesture of his unique pride.

Later, as they lay in bed, Mu Yichen couldn't help but ask: "Are you really designing clothes for me?"

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu hadn't caught on, as he suddenly changed the topic.

So when Mu Yichen saw Qin Mu's reaction, he felt utterly heartbroken, as if torn to shreds.

"Mrs. Mu, you really are my Mrs. Mu, right?"

Mu Yichen cupped her face with his two hands and asked her.

Qin Mu was squeezed until her face was almost deformed, trying hard to maintain her composure:
"Well, actually, it's true!"

"Go get the design sketch for me to see!"

Mu Yichen said suddenly upon hearing her vague voice.

"Now? Like this?"

"Can't get it out? Lying to me?"

"Huh? No! It's in the office!"

Qin Mu immediately concocted an excuse, feeling panicked, her expression a bit unsettled.

"Hmph!"

Mu Yichen suddenly chuckled lightly, then turned around, leaving her with just his back.

Qin Mu just saw, that as he turned, his expression was quite cold.

"Mu Yichen, Mu Yichen? Turn around! Turn around, please!"

Qin Mu softly called out to him, gently poking his back with each word.

Mu Yichen, annoyed, didn't want to deal with her, so he endured the itch and didn't move.

"I'll do it right away, I won't sleep tonight, I'll design it for you, alright?"

Qin Mu's voice grew quieter, she truly realized her mistake, knowing she shouldn't just brush off Mr. Mu like that.

"So, I'm leaving?"

Qin Mu, seeing he remained unmoved, slightly raised a glance to see his side profile, seeing his indifference, then had to get up.

"Then I'm really leaving, huh! You sleep slowly by yourself!"

Qin Mu, feeling wronged, got up to go, starting to count silently: one, two, three...

"For so many years, I've waited. What's one more night?"

Mu Yichen suddenly turned around.

Qin Mu turned back to look at him, seeing his serious expression watching her, immediately became docile like a little cat: "Honey, I really know I was wrong! I won't ever lie to you again, and I promise, from now on, every year, I'll design all the clothes you wear myself, absolutely won't just take from the store for you, I promise!"

Qin Mu raised two fingers, swearing!

"An oath is made with three fingers; I suddenly remembered that when we had our wedding, you also used two fingers, right?"

Mu Yichen was getting increasingly upset because now anything Mrs. Mu did made him think of unpleasant things; every time she swore, she used two fingers.

"Uh? Does this really matter?"

Qin Mu glanced at her pretty fingers, blinking her eyes.

"Mrs. Mu, are you trying to make your husband die young?"

Chapter 1313: It's Been a Long Time Since You Said You Love Me

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After the two of them lay facing each other for more than a minute.

"Why are you watching me instead of sleeping?"

"Sleep? Okay! Then, should I still hold you?"

"For now, don't touch me, just close your eyes!"

Mu Yichen looked at her taut expression with an exasperated gaze, even though there was such a mischievous sparkle in her eyes, sigh!

Mu Yichen saw her reaching out, feeling a mix of amusement and exasperation, thinking how many more times in his life he'd be inadvertently hurt by Mrs. Mu's carelessness?

——

The next day Qin Mu hurriedly searched for the blueprints in the studio to design a coat for Mu Yichen. To be honest, she felt a bit excessive, having only designed clothes for him twice over the years.

Once when she first started her career, and once for the wedding.

Previously, she always thought he didn't need it, as he always had plenty of clothes, and he always wore super expensive high-end brands, but—

In the future, she should design a few sets for him each year to avoid him always saying she's neglecting him.

Clearly, all these years, she never dared to ignore him, yet he thought she didn't care.

Just as Qin Mu smoothed out the paper and spun the pen stylishly between her fingers, Xiaomei came in with coffee.

Because Qin Mu's office door was open, Xiaomei smelled the aroma of coffee before even entering the office.

"Qinqin, I ground coffee beans that just arrived today for you!"

Xiaomei walked over, placed the coffee on her desk, then seeing Qin Mu getting to work early in the morning, asked her, not quite used to it: "Weren't you not taking on work lately?"

"Our Mr. Mu is jealous you guys are getting treated too well, so now I'm preparing to personally design two suits for him to wear."

"Uh..."

Qin Mu looked up at Xiaomei: "How's Zhao Huai?"

"He said his chest was a bit sore today! But it shouldn't be a big deal!"

Upon hearing about Zhao Huai, Xiaomei indeed had a lot to say.

Qin Mu nodded: "Take good care of him! Let me know if you need anything."

"As for needing things, not really, just that Qinqin, he seemed to propose to me yesterday!"

"I know!"

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were right there yesterday.

Xiaomei nervously bit her lower lip, hearing Qin Mu's calm acknowledgment, she couldn't help but glance at her a few more times: "So, did I really not say yes to him at the time?"

Xiaomei's voice was a bit tight, because she wasn't quite sure if they had continued the topic yesterday.

"Seems so! You were just being coy!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then looked up at her to explain.

Xiaomei...

"But, your thing is settled, right? Do you want Jian Yan to design your wedding dress, or me? Or another designer?"

Qin Mu asked Xiaomei seriously.

"Uh! But! Zhao Huai hasn't mentioned it to me since, in case... just in case, he suddenly changes his mind, what then?"

Xiaomei dared not hastily make a wedding dress, even if she wanted to.

"Change his mind? Considering he's willing to die for you, if he changes his mind, let him. If not, marry him."

Qin Mu chuckled, thinking Xiaomei was quite lucky—not everyone has the fortune to have a man willing to risk everything for them without certainty of marriage.

"That's true! Then I want you to do it! You're right here, I can supervise anytime."

Xiaomei thought about it, then gleefully said.

Perhaps once, Xiaomei wanted Jian Yan to design her wedding dress, but years later, realizing she was just a small pawn in Jian Yan's heart, she no longer wanted to be so close, nor think of herself as too important just because she was around him for years, merely a minor subordinate.

So now, she was willing to let Qin Mu help her design the wedding dress, she still believed in Qin Mu's abilities.

"Supervise?"

Qin Mu was amused by her.

"No, no! Just means I can give suggestions anytime!"

Xiaomei quickly shook her hands after thinking for a moment.

Qin Mu sighed lightly in resignation: "Once I finish preparing Mr. Mu's designs, I'll start by sketching something for you. If you're not satisfied, I won't proceed, OK?"

"Mm-hmm!"

Xiaomei shyly nodded, biting her lip, resembling a little woman eager to marry.

Qin Mu felt that if you meet the right person, no matter what happens in the future, don't be overly cautious. At least when you have it, it feels great.

Being too afraid to want it because of fear of losing it—now that's truly being unnecessarily complicated.

Yes! She used to be so unnecessarily complicated.

If given another chance, she would definitely have asked him if he liked her when he took her first kiss, asking if he wanted to be her boyfriend, instead of circling around for so many years, tormenting each other for so many years, before finally making it together.

Chapter 1314: It's Been a Long Time Since You Said You Love Me (Part 2)

Originally, she thought the shadow of her mother and father would follow her for the rest of her life. Ever since she got rid of that shadow, Qin Mu felt like there was nothing she couldn't do in this world.

That morning, Qin Mu was alone in the office, without any interruptions.

She drew a big "M" on the cufflinks of the design, but she hadn't decided whether the letter should be inside or outside.

After all, printing it outside seemed a bit too high-profile.

But...

She surprisingly had such a selfish thought, she just wanted to make a joke at Mu's expense.

At noon, Helian Hao came to ask her out for lunch. This time, instead of going far, they ordered food from the restaurant on the studio's side, while others ate at the restaurant, the two of them ate alone in the studio.

The reception area on the first floor had become the most common place to eat takeout, even though there were tables inside, no one used them.

"Last night, some reporters came to our hospital, asking about Wu Jiaojiao's ward, and the caregiver you paid for has a bad temper, and now she's not very mobile. It seems the greatest humiliation of her life has recently happened to her."

"Enough, we're eating here!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but remind, thinking who knows when this would end if it went on like this.

Helian Hao smiled helplessly: "To be honest, I really think she's quite pitiful now."

Qin Mu raised her eyes, her gaze paused, then softly asked her: "If you heard her say to Mu Yichen in front of me yesterday that I have a man outside, you wouldn't think so."

"What?"

Helian Hao looked at her in shock.

"Yesterday, when we were about to leave, she suddenly said that. A girl like that, can you still pity her?"

Qin Mu added, then bowed her head, eating a few grains of rice.

"She's like this, and she can still say such things? She really deserves no sympathy, the caregiver lady has always disdained her for being so fussy, her mom can't take care of her well, and her room's always a mess, she got a catheter today."

Helian Hao added.

"We don't care about her matter anymore, we've spent what we needed to spend. Besides, she was the one who got into the accident first. Is your department busy these days?"

Qin Mu shifted the topic.

"Our department? That's the busiest department in the whole hospital! Every day we handle quite a few newborns."

Helian Hao said this with a special pride in the smile on her face, gradually, she became passionate about the work, more and more.

But she's not someone who likes to stay busy all the time, so she slacks off often, says she's just a name at the hospital, she sometimes gets busy for a few days."

"Our department head keeps complaining about me these days, other doctors come to work to really work, they only take minutes to eat, everyone else is in a hurry, I always have to find a nice place, it's really too much."

Helian Hao poked around her rice bowl with chopsticks but didn't eat the rice, instead, later she had some greens.

"Speaking about you, you actually worked properly for some time!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment and said to her.

"I remember, when my relationship with Jing Feng wasn't certain! Back then, my head was full of things about him, so annoyed that I had to work to numb myself, so I wouldn't think about his family and his sister all the time, you know? Jing Feng is someone who fiercely defends his own, especially his sister."

Helian Hao couldn't help but complain.

"Of course, I know! We've all seen how Jing Qing wronged him, but if I had a sister, I'd probably be the same, I'd criticize her myself but wouldn't let others; besides, they're twins, Jing Feng would protect her more."

Qin Mu ate some vegetables and said to her.

"The last time, when the old man had his birthday, Jing Qing came back, Jing Feng and Mu Yichen had a bit of a fallout, you know?"

Helian Hao asked her.

"Yeah! I heard you guys talking about it later!"

"Actually, Jing Feng knew everything from the start, that's why Mu Yichen was so upset. Later, Jing Feng told me he was just holding onto a sliver of hope, and didn't expect Mu Yichen to be so ruthless. Now Jing Qing's marriage over there is still undecided, afraid your husband would mess things up."

Helian Hao said while picking vegetables with her head lowered.

Qin Mu slightly furrowed her brow after hearing this: "Does Jing Qing really like that man?"

Chapter 1315: It's Been a Long Time Since You Said You Love Me (Part 3)

"I suppose, otherwise she wouldn't be so concerned, right?"

Helian Hao thought about Jing Qing mentioning that man at home and her subsequent behavior; they probably have feelings for each other.

"As long as Jing Qing doesn't return, Mu Yichen shouldn't interfere, right?"

Helian Hao suddenly looked up and asked her.

Qin Mu's heart suddenly skipped a beat, realizing why Helian Hao had been leading the conversation to this point.

"Probably! Why would he meddle unnecessarily?"

Qin Mu replied according to her understanding.

"Then Jing Qing should be getting married this year, our family's elder has been pressuring her family."

Helian Hao whispered to her.

The topic ended there, and after Helian Hao finished eating, she was about to leave. Before getting in the car, Qin Mu reminded her, "Take care! Call me when you get there!"

"Look at you, all worried! I'm off!"

Helian Hao waved her hand and left.

Qin Mu stood there in the 38-degree heat, watched Helian Hao leave, sighed softly, and then squinted her eyes as the sunlight hit her, turned around, went back inside, tidied up the table, and went upstairs.

When she was about to continue designing fashion, her phone on the table lightly buzzed twice. Qin Mu glanced over and saw it was a WeChat message from Jiang Zhiyuan.

Young Master Jiang: "Xiaomu, I'm really in trouble this time! If a woman truly loves me, how could she be unwilling to marry me, right?"

Mu's Woman: "There's nothing wrong with dating a bit longer, or are you lacking confidence?"

Young Master Jiang: "How could someone as confident and charming as your brother lack confidence? It's just that An Nan keeps pressuring me, you know? I really can't figure out what you women are thinking."

Mu's Woman: "..."

Young Master Jiang: "I'm planning to propose to her. It's her birthday in a few days, and I want to throw her a party and invite all of you to witness it. She can't possibly refuse me in front of everyone, can she?"

Mu's Woman: "..."

Young Master Jiang: "?"

Mu's Woman: "..."

Young Master Jiang: "...? What do you mean?"

Mu's Woman: "I don't know! But aren't you pushing too hard?"

"It's been over a year, almost two, and we've known each other for years. How can you say I'm pushing too hard? We're all getting older; if we don't marry now, are we waiting till we're ancient? In any case, your brother plans to propose, and you better not drag your feet, and you must encourage her." Young Master Jiang sat on his couch, quickly typing on his phone.

Qin Mu, looking at the long message he sent, felt anxious, thinking that no matter how eager she was, it wouldn't help. But why exactly was An Nan unwilling to marry?

Could it be because of a lack of security?

Lack of security with Jiang Zhiyuan? That shouldn't be, An Nan has liked Jiang Zhiyuan for a long time, or compared to how long Jiang Zhiyuan has liked An Nan, An Nan has liked Jiang Zhiyuan even longer.

Then, is it a lack of security about marriage?

Nowadays, life moves so fast, many people aren't fond of marriage, so they choose not to marry or date.

Perhaps!

Just seeing Jiang Zhiyuan so anxious, she thought for a while and then sent another message: "Yeah! I support you!"

Regardless of whether the proposal succeeds, asking is better than not asking.

Moreover, if they have a grand proposal together, who knows, maybe Zhao Huai might want to officially propose to Xiaomei too, and if that's the case, it would be fantastic.

Later, Mu's WeChat suddenly popped in: "Taking a break now?"

"No, just striving to design fashion worthy of Mu's stunning looks."

Qin Mu sent it over.

Mu Yichen was driving over to her place: "Alright, do your best. If I find out you're lying, it won't be good!"

"Of course! I'm absolutely serious!"

Qin Mu replied to him, completely missing the underlying implication in his words.

Until Mu Yichen's car was parked downstairs, she was still focused on chatting with him on WeChat.

And when Xiaomei and the others came back after lunch and saw Mu Yichen enter their studio, everyone paused; Xiaomei couldn't help but complain: "Coming to our studio at this hour! Should we return later? It's so scorching hot!"

"Mu's probably heading upstairs, let's just pretend we don't hear anything."

Another colleague said fluently, then walked forward first because it was unbearably hot.

Xiaomei quickly lowered her head and followed, not wanting to get a heat stroke; her skin was most important.

So when everyone got back, they each returned to their respective seats. Before working, they wanted to take a nap, but since the apartment was too far, they ended up playing with their phones.

Chapter 1316: You Haven't Said You Love Me in a Long Time (4)

The door to Qin Mu's office was open, and Mu Yichen stood against the wall looking inside. She was sitting behind her desk, using her phone to send him a message, looking surprisingly serious.

"Look at the doorway!"

Mu Yichen texted her.

"Why look at the doorway? Are you outside my door?"

As Qin Mu sent this message, she couldn't help but laugh. After she sent it, she turned her head toward the door and saw him with one hand in his pocket, the other hand holding his phone, tucked in his pocket, leaning against the doorframe watching her.

Qin Mu...

"When did you come?"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly: "While you were seriously sending me WeChat."

Mu Yichen walked in leisurely, not even closing the door, just went up to her, leaning against the edge of the desk, looking down at her.

Qin Mu also looked up at him: "Why did you suddenly come over?"

"Isn't there a bed here? To take a nap!"

Mu Yichen told her in a deep voice, explaining why he was there.

"Now?"

Qin Mu asked, subconsciously looking at the door, afraid someone would suddenly rush in since she just heard people seemed to be back.

"Hmm! Is it inconvenient?"

Seeing her hesitant look, Mu Yichen subconsciously looked around her office, not seeing anyone else.

"No! But won't you be shy napping here at my place?"

Every time he treats the place with a bed like an apartment, sleeping until around 3 PM, it's neither early nor late. That's when people are busy at work, and just a look up they see him. And his nonchalant departure is really...

"Shy? That's a problem only you women have!"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, then lifted a finger to tilt her chin: "Go serve, get up!"

Qin Mu looked at him dumbfounded, then lifted her hand to grab his hand, then opened her mouth to bite.

Mu Yichen: "Didn't wash your hands after using the toilet!"

Qin Mu...

In the end, she was still lifted by him, her legs wrapped around his waist, and then he carried her out to find a room with a bed.

Mu Yichen whispered to her: "Shall we have a go at the doorway?"

"Go to hell, hurry into the room!"

Qin Mu was quite embarrassed, afraid a colleague might come up and see.

Mu Yichen wasn't too happy about it, but he still carried her into the room, Qin Mu casually closed the door, slightly panicked, her back slightly damp with sweat.

"I forgot to bring my phone over!"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered something, said to him.

"What do you need a phone for when you're with me?"

Mu Yichen frowned, held her while lying on the bed, one hand around her, the other helping her undress.

"Actually, someone is chatting with me on WeChat, quite urgently."

Qin Mu had to tell him.

Mu Yichen...

"It's brother Yuan!"

Qin Mu saw he was unhappy, immediately explained to him.

"Brother Yuan? Jiang Zhiyuan?"

Mu Yichen frowned tightly, bothered by the way she referred to him as brother Yuan.

"Yeah! He refers to himself as brother Yuan, it sounds quite nice, doesn't it?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, feeling her face redden a bit as his warm fingertips touched her skin.

"Hmph! He just wants to flatter himself. If he doesn't call you sister-in-law Yichen, don't bother with him."

Mu Yichen said, his eyes focused on the part he had just undone.

"He said he wants to propose to An Nan!"

Qin Mu said, watching Mu Yichen, wanting to see a different emotion in his eyes.

"Propose? An Nan won't agree to it."

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu...

"An Nan is from a divorced family, I don't know if girls like you, lacking parental love, all lack a sense of security. For your men, it's really unfair."

Mu Yichen pulled out the fabric of her shirt tucked at her waist, unbuttoned the last button, then lost interest in chatting, because how could his wife's chest look this good? And those barely visible abs, he really didn't want to hear any more nonsense.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Help me undo the belt!"

Mu Yichen said nothing else, just placed her hand on his lower abdomen.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen went to help her with her pants, as the posture was uncomfortable, he bent over to climb on top of her, and Qin Mu could only lie on the bed, helping him undo his belt while asking: "Do you feel it's unfair? Me to you?"

"It used to be, but in the future, never possible!"

Mu Yichen looked at her seriously, as she asked the question very seriously, he also replied seriously, with a tinge of domineering.

The belt was undone, but suddenly Qin Mu felt unable to move, startled by Mr. Mu.

Mr. Mu's dark eyes lifted slightly, then he cupped her face with both hands, looking at her intently: "What are you thinking?"

Qin Mu felt a tiny deficiency in her heart, couldn't help but softly say to him: "It's been a long time since you said you love me!"

Chapter 1317: Jiang Zhiyuan's Proposal

"Before you say those three words to me, for now, I'll keep them in my heart for you, okay?"

Mu Yichen looked at her, his tone slightly serious, expressing his thoughts to her in a deep voice.

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That evening, it seemed like something was hindering the progress of their entanglement.

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On the weekend, Qin Mu went to the Qin Family to have lunch with Qin Haiming. Noticing her troubled look, but hearing that she was getting along well with Mu Yichen lately, he asked her: "Are you facing any difficulties at work?"

"No!"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes and shook her head, her voice faint as if lacking the strength to refute.

"Then what's going on?"

Qin Haiming unconsciously furrowed his brows, worried that the young couple might have had an argument early in the morning.

"Actually, it's nothing much, let's forget it! Better not talk about me, has Qin Mingzhu called recently?"

Qin Mu held a teacup in her hands, sitting with him in the living room waiting for lunch.

"She called last night, don't you two keep in touch? You young folks like chatting over apps like WeChat, don't you?"

Qin Haiming thought for a bit and asked her.

Qin Mu let out a light laugh: "It's funny, we actually rarely chat, and she doesn't really post on her social media either."

Qin Mu and Qin Mingzhu both have each other's WeChat, but they rarely chat, and neither of them likes posting on social media. It's hard for Qin Mu to imagine, someone as outgoing as Qin Mingzhu, doesn't really like posting.

"She's slowly building her own circle in Beijing; maybe she doesn't miss us that much anymore."

Qin Haiming spoke with a touch of melancholy, after all, she's his own daughter.

"She might not miss me, but she'll definitely miss you a lot."

Qin Mu smiled, comforting him.

"Boss, shall we start the meal now?"

The housekeeper came out and asked him.

"If it's ready, let's eat! Right?"

Qin Haiming finished speaking and turned to look at Qin Mu, waiting for her approval.

"Sure! It's been a while since I've had a meal cooked by you," Qin Mu agreed, and then accompanied him as they walked towards the kitchen.

When she left the Qin Family, Qin Haiming said to her, "Next time, bring those two little ones with you, and make sure to get along well with Mu Yichen. After all, you're living with his parents now, don't be too headstrong."

"Okay! Got it, it's so hot, hurry back inside!"

Qin Mu nodded, urging him to go back.

"I'll watch you until you get in the car."

Qin Haiming stood there, raising his hand slightly, nodding for her to leave first.

Qin Mu quickly got into the car; in this scorching heat, it's not good for anyone to get overheated.

Even after she got into the car, Qin Haiming was still by her car window, so Qin Mu rolled down the window: "Anything else?"

"I heard the other day there was a car accident near your studio?"

"Oh, someone wanted to cause trouble for me, but I was in the city center at the time, so nothing happened. That person got injured, though. I'll call you later, hurry inside!"

Qin Mu looked at the sweat on his forehead, worried he couldn't bear the intense weather outside.

"Then call me later," Qin Haiming reminded her before she left. It was only after she nodded and departed that he turned around and slowly walked back inside, wearing a half-sleeved shirt she brought him last time.

After leaving the Qin Family, Qin Mu returned to the apartment, made herself a cup of coffee, and sat on the sofa in the living room, turning on the TV, enjoying her solo time comfortably.

When she almost finished the cup of coffee, she called Qin Haiming and explained the entire occurrence of the incident to him. After hanging up, she lay on the sofa holding her cup, placing it gently on her abdomen, letting the TV sound enter her ears. She hardly listened, staring vacantly at the ceiling, her hands gently stroking the coffee cup.

Time slowly passed, the coffee cup was placed on the table, she curled up on the sofa and gradually fell asleep.

Feeling cold at times, she instinctively curled her legs and unconsciously hugged herself lightly.

The sound from the TV in the room seemed to gradually disappear, little by little, and she couldn't hear it any longer.

Outside, from a sunny day of thirty-nine degrees, the weather suddenly turned gloomy; it seemed like a tornado started, covering the whole city with a layer of yellow veil.

The light in the room slowly dimmed.

She didn't know how much time had passed when she gradually heard the TV sound again, as if a drama was on.

Chapter 1318: Jiang Zhiyuan's Proposal (Part 2)

She was frozen, and after slowly climbing up, she looked at the luxury watch on her wrist; it was almost four o'clock.

A bit exhausted, she sat up; her whole body seemed completely cold. She wanted to turn off the air conditioning but worried that if she turned it off, she'd be hot to death in just a few minutes.

Her eyes felt uncomfortable as if sand had gotten in; she shrank into herself, hugging herself, squinting as she turned to look out the window. Outside, it was dim, and the window was streaked as if by raindrops.

The rain streaked across with too much force.

Qin Mu couldn't help but think that if it hit her face, it would definitely hurt.

Her phone rang on the table; Helian Hao was calling. She held it to her ear and said hello, her voice very hoarse.

"Why does your voice sound weird? Have you caught a cold?"

"Just got chilled by the air conditioning. Is something up?"

Qin Mu looked dazedly at the ring on her finger.

"Isn't Jiang Zhiyuan proposing tonight? But now it's suddenly pouring rain, looks like it'll rain into the night; are we still going?"

"Let's go! I heard he got the hotel staff to help set up the venue, and someone to pick up An Nan and cheer on Brother Yuan."

"Alright, if you go, I'll go! But you better wear more clothes quickly, or it won't be worth it if you really catch a cold."

"Okay!"

Agreeing, Qin Mu hung up the call and stood up, a bit dejectedly walking to the window. The raindrops kept hitting the window in long streaks, as if carving lines into her heart.

Wondering if the wind would blow her umbrella away when she went downstairs later, the phone rang again from the sofa. She grabbed her tousled hair to answer it.

It was Mr. Mu.

After that unpleasant conversation last night, they hadn't greeted each other today. He had gone out early with Jing Feng and Qiao Yi to hike; at this moment...

Could he be trapped on the mountain?

Qin Mu, answering the phone, couldn't help but look out the window again, thinking about the wind and rain; it was so strong, could the three of them withstand it, even if they were all robust?

"Hello?"

Qin Mu answered.

"Have you left your dad's place?"

Mu Yichen asked, driving on the way back.

"Yeah! And you guys? Still on the mountain?"

"I've just left Qiao Yi's place; I'm closer to the apartment, so I'm heading home to change clothes. I'll pick you up tonight?"

"Huh? I'm at the apartment too!"

Mu Yichen drove into the underground parking at the apartment, listening to the barely audible voice from inside.

Suddenly, the sound of rain seemed to disappear, listening to the voice on the other side, it contained...loneliness?

"We'll talk later then!"

The rain was too heavy. After he hung up the phone, he saw her car parked outside in the parking lot; he had no choice but to park his own car in the adjacent underground parking lot.

Qin Mu, hearing him hang up, held the phone with one hand, looking around the room.

A coffee cup, a cushion on the armrest of the sofa, made it seem a bit messy.

But she wasn't in the mood to tidy up, slowly dragging herself to the door to open it for him.

Conveniently, as she opened the door, he arrived, looking dry and fresh; it seemed the car was parked in the underground parking.

"Why'd you suddenly come here?"

"The weather turned bad as I got here, so I came over."

Qin Mu spoke casually, and after he entered, she closed the door and followed him in.

Mu Yichen sat down at the coffee table, noticing the cushion beside him and the coffee on the table, not looking like she'd just arrived.

"What time did you get back?"

Mu Yichen asked.

Qin Mu sat down next to him, curling her legs on the sofa, looking at him, "I forgot, around three o'clock."

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, glancing again at the air conditioner by the window.

"What time did you all get back?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, curious, not wanting him asking about this and that.

"Got back before noon, had lunch at a wild game place at the foot of the mountain."

Mu Yichen replied honestly.

"And then?"

Qin Mu thought, finished hiking so early? Why did you come back so late?

"Then Old Qiao dragged me to his house for tea."

Mu Yichen answered honestly.

"Oh!"

So that's how it was, Qin Mu thought, guessing it wasn't that you didn't want to see me.

Mu Yichen looked at her uninspired demeanor, quietly watching her, thinking he knew she was a bit upset because of what he said yesterday, though the person who had the right to be displeased was the one still holding back.

Chapter 1319: Jiang Zhiyuan's Proposal (Part 3)

"Come sit next to me."

Mu Yichen suddenly said, though he was sitting on the large sofa, she had settled herself on the single sofa beside it.

"I feel a bit weak, just got chilled from the air conditioning."

Qin Mu said with some discomfort.

It was only then that Mu Yichen noticed her voice was off, and her complexion was a bit cold.

With a helpless sigh, he got up, turned the air conditioning up, then walked over to her, raising his hand to cover her forehead.

Sure enough, it was cold.

"It's impressive how you managed to catch a cold in such heat."

Mu Yichen said with a hint of distress.

"Then what should I do? I'm a bit dizzy."

As soon as her forehead touched his warm palm, she couldn't resist leaning into it, not wanting to pull away.

Mu Yichen, however, next moment bent down and picked her up: "Let's go upstairs and lie down for a while, you'll warm up."

"How to warm up?"

Turn on the heat on the air conditioner?

"Isn't your husband the perfect heater?"

Mu Yichen asked while holding her.

Qin Mu finally didn't feel as chill inside.

"You climbed a mountain so early today, and you still care about me?"

Qin Mu mumbled pitifully.

"It's not that I want to care, but I have to think about having a companion for my future."

Mu Yichen replied, not too bothered, carrying her slowly up the stairs.

Qin Mu suddenly felt less angry, even a bit cheerful, realizing that though his temper wasn't great, he still knew she was important.

Qin Mu tightened her hold on him, but truthfully, her head was indeed a bit dizzy from the cold.

Later in the bedroom, Mu Yichen laid her on the bed, covered her with a quilt, and set the thermostat before stripping down and joining her under the covers.

He had already undressed her before stripping himself.

Qin Mu involuntarily glared at him: "You, you..."

"This is the only way to warm you up!"

Mu Yichen said righteously.

Initially, he hadn't got the chance last night, so missing this one today would be unthinkable.

"You..."

"If you dare talk nonsense again, I'll get out of bed!"

"No!"

Qin Mu immediately clung to him tightly; although the bed sheet was a bit cold, his body was actually quite warm.

"Actually, I wanted to take a shower first, but since you're so eager, it'll have to wait."

Mu Yichen said, looking at her in his arms with a low voice.

Qin Mu then remembered: he went mountain climbing this morning, on such a hot day, he must have sweated a lot.

But she couldn't smell any sweat, although he must have sweated, so she thought of letting go: "Why don't you take a shower first?"

However, Mu Yichen held her tighter: "Why? Are you disgusted by me?"

"No, it's just that you always hated having the smell of sweat on you?"

Qin Mu murmured, afraid he would be unhappy.

"I just don't care today. I want you just like this, hmm?"

Mu Yichen lifted her chin with his hand, his dark eyes staring straight at her.

Qin Mu suddenly felt something was off, maybe there was a place to shower where they went climbing? Otherwise, with his temperament, there's no way he'd be acting like this.

"If you want it, then have it, anyway, right now I'm so hungry like a beast willing to devour you whole!"

Qin Mu challenged, climbing onto him, pressing against his chest.

"Oh? Then I must see how enchanting you look devouring me whole!"

Mu Yichen seized her legs with his hands, rendering Qin Mu immobile, looking at him with distress.

What does it mean to dig your own grave?

That's exactly what it means!

Haha, devour it whole? What if you can't eat it all? Force it down?

Fortunately, Jiang Zhiyuan's proposal ceremony was just a few hours away, so Qin Mu reckoned her life would be spared.

Yes! Mu Yichen finished one hour before it started because Mrs. Mu couldn't take it anymore.

Qin Mu was left limp over him, only able to catch her breath, with Mu Yichen gazing down at her, brushing the damp hair from her lips behind her ear to reveal her rosy ears, and softly asked: "Didn't you say you could devour it all?"

"It needs practice, wait till Mrs. Mu becomes a fairy!"

Qin Mu's voice was even softer.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly: "Remember what you said today, don't forget."

Qin Mu lay on top of him, struggling to breathe, unable to reply.

Mu Yichen was rather pleased, suddenly lifting her up, carrying her to the bathroom, both entirely unclothed.

Chapter 1320: Jiang Zhiyuan's Proposal (Part 4)

At that time, Qin Mu was shivering from the cold. Now, she's sweating all over from the heat, and she went to take a shower with the man. Haha, speaking of which, it's really easy to make people...

So when the two of them arrived at the hotel, they were five minutes early, but An Nan still hadn't arrived.

The heavy rain outside was pouring down. Qin Mu clung to Mu Yichen's arm as they pushed open the private room door, seeing Jiang Zhiyuan wearing a suit and a tie, so neatly dressed in this hot weather. Yet, he wasn't sitting down. Lao Qin and Xi Meng were sitting on the sofa drinking water, because Xi Meng couldn't drink alcohol, so Lao Qin accompanied her, looking like the model husband. Meanwhile, Helian Hao, Jing Feng, Zhao Huai, and Xiaomei were more casual; one was drinking Coke and the other juice. Of course, the one drinking juice was the injured person, and the one drinking Coke was Xiaomei, who really didn't want juice, but Zhao Huai wouldn't let her drink alcohol today.

When Jiang Zhiyuan heard the door open, he excitedly looked out, but when he saw Qin Mu and Mu Yichen, he was instantly a bit despondent: "Why is it you guys?"

Right now, he couldn't see his brothers and sisters; his eyes and mind were only hoping for that one woman to come.

Afraid that An Nan wouldn't come.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen went inside and found a place to sit down. Qin Mu asked Helian Hao beside her: "How long has he been like this?"

"We've seen him like this since we came in, probably until he proposes tonight he'll be like this."

Helian Hao said, then looked at Jing Feng, thinking you see, he even has a ceremony, and the key thing is he's so serious about it.

Jing Feng wasn't concerned though; he felt Jiang Zhiyuan was going overboard tonight, dressing so heavily in the summer, and tying his tie so tightly.

But soon, once the appointed time passed, he nervously started pulling his tie, going out to check two or three times.

"The rain is quite heavy now, the car might drive a little slower."

Qin Mu quickly reminded him, hoping he wouldn't be too nervous.

"Is the rain that heavy? Is it hailing? What could be bigger than my proposal? This driver, I'm telling you, tomorrow he has to be fired for someone new."

Jiang Zhiyuan turned to look at Jing Feng and Mu Yichen, very seriously.

Mu Yichen and Jing Feng didn't speak, only Zhao Huai murmured: "Bro, can we calm down? If An Nan sees her man so not calm and rational, I guess your proposal might be rejected."

"Zhao Huai, you're such a jinx, quickly slap your own mouth."

Jiang Zhiyuan almost passed out upon hearing that.

"I'll slap you, I'll slap you!"

As Zhao Huai was about to retort, Xiaomei suddenly raised her hand, gently tapping her cold hand on his lips.

As a reflex, Zhao Huai grabbed her wrist, until he noticed her fingers had a sweet taste, then released her hand, even looking at Xiaomei with a hint of teasing.

Xiaomei blushed bashfully, then unwittingly bit her pink lips.

"Ouch!"

Helian Hao was next to them, watching their flirting and feeling sweetness she almost couldn't handle.

Jing Feng couldn't help but snicker to himself.

Meanwhile, Jiang Zhiyuan's eyes were practically bulging; today was supposed to be his spotlight.

"Hey, are you kidding? Who's proposing here, anyway?"

Jiang Zhiyuan turned his head, back to the door, to ask them.

"Someone's proposing? Is Zhao Huai going to propose to Xiaomei?"

An Nan entered from outside with her bag on her back, hearing Jiang Zhiyuan's comment, happily inquiring, thinking she was catching a good moment.

Jiang Zhiyuan, however, froze in front of her, unable to move. Everyone raised their eyes to the door, and while the light outside wasn't as bright as inside, at that moment, the glow from An Nan's presence was overwhelming, while Jiang Zhiyuan wasn't quite up to par.

"No, it's not us, it's..."

Xiaomei quickly turned, so happy she almost jumped up seeing An Nan arrive, wanting to speak the truth but upon looking at everyone, she quietly sat back beside Zhao Huai, saying nothing more.

"Not?"

An Nan was puzzled; if not, it seemed only she and Jiang Zhiyuan were single in this large private room.

An Nan's gaze gradually turned to Jiang Zhiyuan's back; she'd been inside for nearly a minute, and Jiang Zhiyuan still hadn't turned around.

Even...

She suddenly lifted her head, then looked around the pink-decorated proposal setup in the room, her heart immediately pounding hard.

Everyone was watching Jiang Zhiyuan, while Jiang Zhiyuan's palms were sweating, and after gathering courage, he finally turned to face the woman in front of him.