

## His Beloved 1341

Chapter 1341: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (1)

"Aren't you going to congratulate me?"

Back then, Mu Yichen squinted at Qin Mu and asked softly, then slowly walked towards the sofa, standing in front of her.

Qin Mu sat on the sofa, gazing up at the towering man, but suddenly turned her head, looking at her own reflection on the glass screen: "Why should I congratulate you? You've had countless girlfriends since you were young. I can wait to congratulate you when you get married."

Mu Yichen held a cigarette in one hand, and suddenly gripped her chin with the other, correcting her face to look up and let her gaze back at him towering over her.

He slowly bent down, gradually touching her forehead with his: "But I want to hear you say it now."

He did it on purpose, and at that time, Qin Mu wasn't very wise, but she knew he was torturing her.

"I refuse!"

Qin Mu lifted her leg and kicked his calf hard, but he dodged quickly, losing his balance and instinctively leaning towards her, ending up sitting on her slender legs.

At that time, she was both embarrassed and irritable, holding her breath almost to the point of bursting: "Mu Yichen, get off, get off!"

She closed her eyes and loudly complained as if she were foolish, while Mu Yichen just quietly sat on her legs, watching her without saying another word.

When she reopened her eyes to look at him, she suddenly found herself speechless.

There was something in his eyes, pressing outward, making it hard for her to breathe.

But she didn't know what that heavy thing was, or perhaps, she was too afraid to believe it.

Later, perhaps pressed by his gaze, she lowered her head and cried until someone knocked on his door, reminding him it was time to board the flight.

"Make sure Miss Qin is safely sent back to school!"

That was all he said before he left, not another word to her, and he abruptly departed.

That night, Qin Mu didn't even know why he came. He drove her around half the city and brought her to the hotel, tortured her to madness, then left, having said less than ten sentences in total.

Those college years were some of her most eager times to express or confide, yet also her most silent years. Every time they met, it seemed they never had a pleasant interaction, never had much to say.

Back to the present, Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "Why suddenly think of that time?"

Qin Mu just hesitated for a moment, then gave a helpless, bitter smile: "Maybe I've been deeply poisoned, or you were just too callous then, leaving me with a massive psychological shadow."

Mu Yichen...

"Has someone been praising me in front of you again? Every time someone praises me in front of you, you seem quite unwilling to accept it?"

Mu Yichen asked with a frown, seeing her red swollen eyes and feeling a bit pained, though the serious-natured chat didn't faze them.

"You're overthinking it! There's not that many people singing your praises; besides, you think you're really that exceptional? Truly a good husband? Don't forget how bad your temper is, okay?"

Qin Mu stared wide-eyed up at him while speaking.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle, then rudely pulled her into his arms: "Even if my temper is worse, I'm still your one and only man in the world!"

"Hey! Mu Yichen, can you not be so blunt? You always boast about yourself so seriously, as if you're some sort of celestial being, it's really tacky!"

Qin Mu involuntarily mocked him.

Mu Yichen looked at the twinkling light in her big eyes, unable to resist pinning her beneath him: "Tacky? I'll show you tacky!"

"Ah!"

"Sneaking into my room at noon, who do you say is tackier?"

Mu Yichen teased her while he asked such questions.

"I, I'm the tackier one!"

Qin Mu, closing her eyes, tried to grab Mu Yichen's hands, but his hands were running all over her, making her feel waves of discomfort, so she had no choice but to surrender.

Mu Yichen looked up at her ears, visibly red, and her face smiling almost to distortion, finally being a bit gentler.

"It's definitely you who's tacky!"

Mu Yichen murmured softly against her forehead before kissing her, while Qin Mu struggled to breathe, stretching her neck as she lay back on the pillow.

Mu Yichen's hand gently tempted her, then his lips slowly tormented along the edges of hers, this kind of teasing being the most captivating.

"Mu Yichen!"

She couldn't help but softly murmur his name, hugging him tighter, wanting more.

She originally just thought it was too hot outside and decided to come upstairs for a nap, never expecting he would suddenly appear. Right, what time was it now?

Chapter 1342: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (1)

Qin Mu instinctively pushed his shoulder: "What time is it now?"

"Hmm?"

"What time is it now?"

The man, lost in passion, heard this and you can imagine his mood, thinking he was hallucinating.

"Four o'clock!"

"Four o'clock?"

Qin Mu was so shocked her eyes almost popped out. She even planned to go back and fix his sleeve properly.

"I need to go to the studio!"

"Hmm?"

"I need to go to the studio!"

Qin Mu suddenly wanted to let it go and get up, but Mu Yichen pressed her down firmly: "Qin Mu, are you joking with me?"

I already took my pants off, and you say you need to go to the studio?

Mu Yichen's dark eyes stared at her, clearly dissatisfied with her.

"I still have things to do?"

"Even if you have the most urgent matter right now, it's not as important as what I'm dealing with, you know?"

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows, his mouth starting to pout.

"But..."

Qin Mu saw his eyes bulging out, and got too scared to argue with him. Besides, it's broad daylight, it's not like at home at night when they can't do it, nor has it been long since they last did it. Do they really have to be so unrestrained in the hotel?

"Shut your mouth, and just make sweet sounds, you got it?"

"But..."

"If you dare to talk nonsense again, I won't let you get off this bed tonight."

"Then carry me back!"

Qin Mu's voice grew softer and softer.

Mu Yichen was so angry he almost wanted to hit her, his hands squeezing her butt hard, making Qin Mu quickly shut her mouth, too scared to speak.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, and couldn't resist gently kissing her lips, murmuring: "Silly, are you still afraid of me?"

Qin Mu wrapped one arm around his shoulder gently, the other instinctively holding his neck: "I'm not afraid at all!"

I'm really not scared!

Just briefly startled by you, I'll soon...

Soon drive Mu crazy!

Qin Mu didn't say it out loud, because the reaction after being stirred up doesn't need verbal explanation.

The two left the hotel past six, the sun hadn't set yet.

He drove against the sunset.

Qin Mu leaned softly against his shoulder, while Mu Yichen drove towards home.

"Who did you have lunch with today?"

"Wen Runuan!"

Qin Mu murmured, her eyes weakly gazing out the window, her chin resting on his arm.

"Wen Runuan?"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, wondering how chatting with that woman could bring up such distant memories.

"Yeah! She said you love me a lot, in a way that's really special, as if no man in the world could love someone as much as you love me."

Qin Mu described the feeling she got from the conversation.

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow slightly, but still smiled.

"Good eye!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but nod.

"Good eye? I almost got tortured to death by you in my earlier years, okay?"

Complaining, Qin Mu still didn't leave his arm.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, seeing her forlorn little face: "Seems like Mrs. Mu also had a lot of grievances, only I didn't know it was you who said you were just bed buddies with your man."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen continued to drive properly, while Qin Mu pouted: "I said that, but wasn't I just speaking against my heart? It's your big heart that keeps making me feel lost inside."

Qin Mu replied, feeling a bit down, a bit heartbroken, but also a bit nostalgic.

"..."

Mu Yichen felt a sudden pang of sourness, thought about it, and didn't say anything more.

Qin Mu curiously looked up at him, her gentle eyes filled with something a bit emotional, leaning again on his arm: "Mu Yichen, I've found it now!"

Mu Yichen froze, then suddenly pulled the car over to the side of the road.

He couldn't continue driving, his wife's sudden words, like a confession, made him turn his eyes to her, desiring to confirm something with her.

Qin Mu also looked up at him, seeing the confusion of anger in his eyes, and how he looked both angry and expectant. She didn't understand, so just gazed at him questioningly.

Later, Mu Yichen resumed driving in a daze, because Mrs. Mu didn't continue the conversation, and he couldn't ask.

Or as some say, when a woman doesn't want to say she loves you, it's not that she doesn't love you. She's just afraid her love outpaces yours, and fears if a bad future arises, pain will be too much.

But they don't have a bad future; they are surely destined to move forward hand in hand, to grow old together.

Yet Mu Yichen couldn't force her, the more he did, the less likely she would speak.



## Chapter 1343: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (1)

If she doesn't act seriously, then no matter how much is said, it won't matter.

All he wants is for her to answer him earnestly.

After the car arrived home, they saw a strange vehicle; Mrs. Jiang, who hadn't appeared in ages, was actually back.

Upon entering, the two of them heard lively chatting inside, with the voice coming from Mrs. Jiang.

Zifeng had grown a bit taller and was happily playing Transformers with his younger brother in the living room.

This time, it wasn't just Mrs. Jiang who came back; Young Master Jiang came too.

"Young Master, Young Madam, you're back! The master and Second Miss are here!"

The aunt greeted them as she bumped into them while coming out.

Qin Mu nodded and walked in, while Mu Qingxin turned her head when she heard footsteps, meeting Qin Mu's gaze.

"Hi! Long time no see, my dear sister-in-law!"

Dear sister-in-law?

Mu Qingxin waved as she greeted Qin Mu, now looking different, addressing her as sister-in-law and seemingly sincere in doing so.

"It's been a while since your family of three has been around!"

As Qin Mu walked over and sat down, she chatted with Mu Qingxin and also greeted Jiang Yan next to her.

Jiang Yan nodded, and when he saw Mu Yichen coming over, he stood up: "Bro!"

"Sit down!"

Mu Yichen thought he was being overly formal.

"How come you two came back together? Weren't you secretly hanging out outside again?"

Mu Qingxin saw her brother with her sister-in-law and thought they looked alike.

"How could we be secretly hanging out? We just happened to run into each other."

Qin Mu felt uneasy seeing Mu Qingxin's sneaky eyes; this girl's eyes were truly sharp.

"Happened to run into each other, where? In a restaurant? Or in my brother's hotel bedroom?"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but joke around.

"Mu Qingxin, you're going too far!"

Qin Mu deliberately raised her voice a bit to remind her not to push it, but Mu Qingxin wasn't afraid at all and looked at her with a mischievous smile.

"Exactly! This girl just came back and started talking nonsense; aren't you being impolite to your sister-in-law?"

Even Feng Fanghua couldn't take it anymore, thinking how this girl's mouth really didn't know when to stop, especially with elders still present.

"Mom! We're peers, whether I call her sister-in-law or Qin Mu, it doesn't change the fact that we're peers; when peers are together, we can just freely chat and joke around."

"Is it only peers here? What about your dad and me, and your grandpa? Besides, those two little ones are still here."

Feng Fanghua nodded towards Zifeng and Chengcheng.

Mu Qingxin only then realized it might be inappropriate, playfully stuck out her tongue, always getting lessons from her mom growing up; when being scolded, her mouth stayed shut, but her expressions were hyperactive.

"By the way! Where's Huanhuan?"

Qin Mu suddenly thought of her daughter; it was so late, and with Zifeng here, she wasn't playing with him.

"She's upstairs with the aunt sewing her Barbie princess; a dress got a tear, and she insisted on sewing it herself, sigh."

Qin Mu couldn't help but frown slightly, wondering if she was so young that she could sew herself, or just cause trouble?

"Oh my, does that mean our Huanhuan inherited her mom's design talent? Will she become a big shot in the fashion world, surpassing her mom, considering my brother's excellent genes are in there too?"

Both Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were pleased to hear this, genuinely hoping their granddaughter would be successful on her own in the future, not necessarily working at the family company, but carving out her own path; they'd support that even more.

"Back then, didn't your brother carve out his own path, thanks mainly to our Mu Family's fine genes."

The old man suddenly spoke, feeling quite proud because he thought the family's genes were undeniably good.

Jiang Yan and Qin Mu almost couldn't listen anymore, but dared not contradict, yet both thought that actually their own genes were pretty good, personal genetics over familial ones, now that's impressive.

After a while, Huanhuan came downstairs with the aunt, holding the Barbie doll she sewed, directly squeezing into her mom's lap, showing her mom the doll and pinching the part she sewed.

It seemed she was waiting for Qin Mu's approval.

Qin Mu glanced at it, and it was as she'd thought, no worse than expected; the tear was sewn up, but where did it end up?

"Mom, am I amazing?"

Huanhuan anxiously asked since Qin Mu remained silent, eager to be acknowledged.

"Amazing! Huanhuan is already able to sew clothes for her toys at such a young age, that's certainly amazing!"

"The little miss poked her fingers a few times with the needle while sewing, but she didn't give up and insisted on finishing."

The aunt explained to them, admiring how capable the little girl was, even though she had given some guidance.

Mu Yichen felt a pang in his heart and frowned: "Mu Chenghuan, come here!"

## Chapter 1344: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (2)

Mu felt sorry for his daughter's tender fingers being pricked by needles, but he also felt proud of her persistence.

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The next day, Qin Mu didn't go to the studio, instead accompanying Mu Qingxin for a shopping trip.

The two of them wore sunglasses and walked on the street for half an hour, then looked up to see an ice cream shop and ran inside.

"Two matcha ice creams!"

Mu Qingxin was a bit anxious because she was almost dying from the heat.

"Today there's a twenty-percent discount; the total for the two is sixty-six yuan!"

The shop assistant cheerfully prepared the ice creams for them but didn't forget to gently remind them of the price.

Mu Qingxin nodded as if nothing was wrong, then realized no one was paying, so she turned her gaze to the woman standing by the side checking the bill: "Hey! As my sister-in-law, you're supposed to pay for the little sister-in-law."

Qin Mu only then came to her senses. She saw that WeChat could be used for payment there and assumed Mu Qingxin was going to pay with WeChat, so she had to pay herself.

"That's more like it. Shopping with the little sister-in-law, you need to have a good eye!"

In a not-so-large ice cream shop, afterward, the two sat down at a nearby delicate wooden table with their ice creams. Qin Mu looked around and felt that it was quite nice despite being small. The air conditioning was strong inside, very refreshing, and she couldn't help but like it a bit. However, hearing Mu Qingxin's words, she felt a bit helpless, like watching a child, and lightly laughed. With a calm voice, she asked her: "When the little sister-in-law and the sister-in-law go shopping, they also need to be considerate. You should know that my position in your brother's heart is equal to yours, there's no guarantee he'd side with me."

Mu Qingxin was about to eat her ice cream, but Qin Mu's words made it a bit unappetizing. She let out a hum unconsciously and then scooped up a big spoonful of ice cream into her mouth: "Wow, refreshing!"

"I should've ordered wasabi for you!"

Qin Mu said, looking at her smug expression.

"You're getting worse now, trying to poison your little sister-in-law! Even if I'm not as close to my brother as you are, I'm closer in my parents' and grandparents' hearts, don't you want to stay in the family?"

Mu Qingxin glared at her with her big eyes, speaking to Qin Mu arrogantly. Then, hearing the door make a sound, she lifted her head to see two more beauties walk in. She unconsciously froze: "Hey! That woman looks a bit familiar!"

Mu Qingxin's voice instinctively lowered, and Qin Mu turned her head to glance, as she was facing away from the entrance.

Lu Fei!

Lu Fei was surprised to see her as well, but her friend pulled her forward, so she continued walking.

"What's wrong? Suddenly lost and dazed?"

Her friend asked Lu Fei, and only then did Lu Fei snap back to reality, slowly moving her gaze away from Qin Mu.

Qin Mu also turned back only she happened to catch sight of Lu Fei's back as she was buying ice cream. She couldn't help but sigh a little, then lowered her head again to continue eating her ice cream.

Mu Qingxin looked at her like that, then lowered her head and quietly asked: "Who is she?"

"Lu Fei! The one who almost married Yang Bo!"

Qin Mu said to her in a low voice.

After hearing that, Mu Qingxin immediately turned her head to look at them. The two girls had just paid and turned around to find seats. Mu Qingxin glanced at Lu Fei's somewhat tense demeanor and smiled lightly, thinking to herself that she was the woman who almost bullied Qin Mu.

"Why does the woman keep looking at you?"

Lu Fei's friend sat diagonally across from Mu Qingxin and was about to eat something when she noticed they were still being stared at. She puzzledly asked Lu Fei when she realized they weren't looking at her.

"I don't know!"

Lu Fei said quietly.

But it was still heard by Mu Qingxin, and that "I don't know" made Mu Qingxin involuntarily laugh again, thinking that such a girl could bully Qin Mu?

"You let her bully you? You're really pathetic!"

Mu Qingxin said to Qin Mu in disappointment.

"Hurry up and eat, we still need to go other places after!"

Qin Mu didn't want to talk much more, just wanted to finish her ice cream quickly and get out.

Initially, she thought it was quite nice here, but now, with more people, she felt the place suddenly became too narrow.

"Why go elsewhere, I think it's pretty nice here!"

Mu Qingxin said as she stood up, under the focused gaze of that girl, heading towards them.

"Hi!"

Mu Qingxin walked over and sat down opposite the girl with her ice cream, curiously looking at Lu Fei.

Lu Fei looked up, and after seeing Mu Qingxin, she stammered a bit unconsciously: "Who are you?"

"Does it matter who I am? What matters is that I admire you! I heard you could even bully that woman, you almost had her clothes stripped, right?"

#### Chapter 1345: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (2)

Mu Qingxin looked at Lu Fei with admiration as she chatted with her. Lu Fei frowned: "Miss, don't talk nonsense; I didn't try to strip her clothes off!"

Lu Fei raised her eyes, glanced at her, and then lowered them again. Her voice wasn't loud, but it was unfriendly.

"Is that so? But I heard you almost took her clothes off. What are you afraid of? I heard you're quite tough. By the way, why didn't you bring your bodyguard today?"



Mu Qingxin looked outside. Besides her and the girl, there was no one else around, and there seemed to be no one at the door either. Mu Qingxin was a bit surprised, and a little disappointed.

"Who exactly are you? What do you mean by saying these things? Are you trying to sow discord between me and Mrs. Mu? I was just tricked by a bad person back then."

"Oh? And who is the bad person?"

Mu Qingxin completely ignored Lu Fei's question, only asking what she was concerned about.

"Go away, I've never met such an annoying girl like you."

"Ha! That's because you haven't seen much! I, Auntie Mu, am called Mu Qingxin, the sister-in-law of Mrs. Mu, got it?"

Mu Qingxin sneered coldly and then introduced herself a bit arrogantly.

"Mu Qingxin? The second miss of the Mu Family?"

The girl sitting next to Mu Qingxin reacted first, looking at her nervously.

"Yes! That's me, Auntie Mu!"

Mu Qingxin turned to look at her, her gaze seemed to say "Good eye."

Qin Mu simply couldn't eat anymore, gently placed her spoon down, and then stood up: "Let's go!"

Qin Mu passed by their table with her bag on her back, not looking back, just casually tapping Mu Qingxin's shoulder.

Mu Qingxin was a bit disappointed: "Why are you in such a hurry? I was just having fun chatting!"

Though she said so, Mu Qingxin still ran back to grab her bag and then hurriedly chased after Qin Mu while holding her ice cream.

"Mrs. Mu!"

As Qin Mu reached the door and opened it, she heard a familiar voice behind her. Although it was familiar, it also felt a bit unfamiliar, because the voice surprisingly didn't carry any arrogance.

Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin both instinctively turned their heads. Mu Qingxin blinked curiously, while Qin Mu's sharp gaze directly looked at Lu Fei not far away, who had already stood up.

"I'm very sorry for what happened last time!"

Lu Fei twisted her hands, suddenly apologizing to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's eyes paused slightly, but then she just gave her another look before stepping out the door first.

Mu Qingxin didn't expect this. She initially wanted to play some tricks and have some fun, but now it seemed unnecessary.

Lu Fei later met Yang Bo once more, and after finding out some things, she realized how excessive she was back then. Not only did she ruin her marriage with Yang Bo, but she also made a fool out of herself. She was truly too arrogant at the time. However, if it weren't for Wu Jiaojiao's father having those thoughts about her, how would she have soberly realized that the friends she had made were not as good as she thought?

"Why did you come out so suddenly? I still wanted to chat with her for a while more! Why did she suddenly apologize?"

"I'm not sure, but she seemed sincere!"

Qin Mu walked forward with her head down, hugging her arms, pondering Lu Fei's words just now, thinking they were likely sincere.

"Sincere or not, it's not like we can be friends anyway! Oh?"

Mu Qingxin caught up, took out an umbrella from her bag that she had prepared in advance, and held it open for both of them.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu nodded, then noticed that Mu Qingxin was holding an ice cream in her other hand. She took the umbrella to hold it herself: "Eat up, it's melting!"

"You didn't finish yours either, such a waste!"

Mu Qingxin said while eating the melting ice cream.

"I'm on a diet and you ordered the big cup for me."

"I was afraid you wouldn't have enough!"

Mu Qingxin glanced at her, feeling like when she's with Qin Mu, she becomes like Qin Mu's little woman, while Qin Mu acts like her big boss, a scheming and low-key kind.

"Qingxin!"

"Hmm?"

"Recently getting along well with Young Master Jiang?"

"Uh!"

Mu Qingxin, with a mouthful of melted ice cream, looked at her puzzled.

Qin Mu suddenly smiled, indeed as Mu Qingxin assumed, slightly scheming.

Qin Mu walked with the kind of aura that's super straight and super stylish, seemingly like a female CEO straight out of a TV series, where beauty can't describe her anymore, but rather handsome.

Chapter 1346: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (2)

"You and my brother, huh? Even though you got chewed out by two women since you came back, I still need to stand up for my brother. You mustn't bully him like that anymore, got it?"

Mu Qingxin said solemnly, while Qin Mu was thinking, when did I dare to bully your brother?

"When have I ever bullied him? It's always him bullying me, right?"

The two of them chatted as they walked into the mall, finally enjoying the cool air again.

Mu Qingxin tossed her ice cream cup into the mall's trash can, then put the umbrella Qin Mu was holding back into her own bag, hugging Qin Mu's arm with both hands and started choosing things they liked, shopping galore.

Of course, it was mainly Qin Mu who was doing the shopping, since Qin Mu was the boss in some way. Although she wasn't as rich as her brother and her husband, she was still the wealthiest among her circle of friends.

Mu Qingxin picked out two designer handbags, then dragged Qin Mu's hand to stroll around: "Good sister-in-law, you will buy them for me, won't you?"

Qin Mu was being shaken so much her arm was about to break, looking at her with a helpless expression.

An Nan came to buy shoes and walked in when she saw the two of them: "Qin Mu!"

Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin curiously looked outside and then saw An Nan in a white shirt dress.

An Nan's hair had been cut short again, not even covering her beautiful neck.

"Hi!"

Mu Qingxin wasn't as sarcastic as she was in the ice cream shop, seriously greeting An Nan.

An Nan nodded at her: "Hello!"

"This is Mu Qingxin, Mu Yichen's sister, and this is Jiang Zhiyuan's girlfriend, An Nan."

Qin Mu formally introduced them, seeing they were quite curious about each other.

An Nan nodded: "I've heard about you! Miss Mu is indeed a beauty!"

"Thank you for the compliment, Miss An is indeed a beauty too. But it seems you've tortured our Zhiyuan brother quite a lot!"

Whether it was Lu Fei or An Nan, most of what Mu Qingxin knew was from Feng Fanghua's gossip. Qin Mu was usually quiet, speaking only when she had to charm the elders, so rarely did Mu Qingxin hear gossip from Qin Mu.

"Seems like I'm cast as the villain among Jiang Zhiyuan's friends, huh?"

An Nan couldn't help but curiously ask, but remained calm.

"Pretty much! But I also admire you for being the first woman to conquer Jiang Zhiyuan."

Compared to Zhiyuan brother, Mu Qingxin preferred casually calling him Jiang Zhiyuan.

An Nan sighed lightly in resignation, then Mu Qingxin urged Qin Mu to pay for her purchase while she waited with An Nan.

"Wow! You're wearing a diamond ring!"

Mu Qingxin lowered her head and saw the ring on An Nan's hand, couldn't resist picking up An Nan's hand: "Are you going to get married?"

"No! But I accepted the ring!"

An Nan didn't know why she felt a bit guilty, but she still explained with a smile to Mu Qingxin.

"Wow! Jiang Zhiyuan is so generous, such a big diamond ring. But why did Jiang Zhiyuan give a ring without proposing?"

Mu Qingxin frowned, puzzled.

Qin Mu returned after paying and heard this question, heaved a helpless sigh: "Why do you have so many questions? You're no youngster like Zifeng and Huanhuan yet you constantly bombard with ten thousand whys?"

Mu Qingxin looked up at Qin Mu, her hand was naturally resting on Qin Mu's shoulder, like pals, yet seemed as if a different kind of reminder.

"Actually Jiang Zhiyuan proposed, I just didn't agree! But the ring was too tempting, so I accepted it!"

An Nan lifted her hand and glanced at the ring, realizing Qin Mu was trying to help her avoid embarrassment, thus she started talking herself.

Then the three went shopping at the shoe counter, and Mu Qingxin couldn't help but tease: "Oh dear, that boy Jiang Zhiyuan has never been so frustrated, probably heartbroken for a while, huh?"

"He hasn't been to my place again since the day after!"

An Nan couldn't help but laugh bitterly, lowering her head to take a pair of black lambskin shoes off the shoe cabinet and hold them up against her foot.

Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin also lowered their heads to look at the shoes near her foot, feeling quite comfortable.

"Honestly, I'd actually like to hear your opinions, even though I'm someone who's hard to sway, this time this issue really stumped me!"

An Nan sat down to try on shoes while speaking to the two.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao stood a bit away, observing her shoes.

"Opinions?"

Mu Qingxin clicked her tongue twice and shook her head: "Really don't have any opinions, there's no law in this world saying love must end in marriage, or loving means you have to marry, but I just feel Jiang Zhiyuan is quite pitiful."

## Chapter 1347: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (2)

Qin Mu remained silent, looking at Mu Qingxin while speaking, she actually agreed with Mu Qingxin's words.

"I just rejected his marriage proposal, I didn't break up with him, why say he's pitiful? I still love him, want to be in a relationship, live together, have sex, it's just missing a certificate."

An Nan said, then put on her shoes, stood up and walked around slowly, then went to look at other shoes, and continued to confide to Mu Qingxin.

"Certificate, you might find it unimportant, but for a man who longs for a family, it's probably very important."

Mu Qingxin rarely spoke so seriously about things, standing next to her, Qin Mu was a bit moved.

"Is that so? But recently Jiang Zhiyuan seems indeed a bit depressed; he used to linger at my place daily and couldn't be chased away, but now even when I call, it takes a while to get answered, could he be planning to break up?"

After hearing Mu Qingxin's words, An Nan thought of Jiang Zhiyuan these past few days, and her whole soul was almost scared away.

"Did he move out from your place?"

Qin Mu asked softly, thinking that Jiang Zhiyuan was so dependent on An Nan, it was hard to imagine him squeezing into An Nan's apartment, how could he be willing to move out?

Thinking it over, she believed there must be some conspiracy!

"Yes! I originally wanted to make an appointment with him to shop together today, but after calling twice, he picked up and said he was busy with work!"



An Nan couldn't believe he was busy with work; although he had a job, she never saw him being occupied with it.

"If I were Jiang Zhiyuan, being rejected for marriage would upset me for a while, or make me temporarily not want to see you, especially when he thought your relationship was mature enough to enter marriage, but you didn't feel the same. But if you agreed reluctantly, the result wouldn't be good, maybe even worse than now?"

Mu Qingxin suddenly got tangled up herself.

An Nan sighed lightly, walked a few more steps, and found the shoes quite comfortable, then took them off and asked the store clerk who had been standing by without interrupting their conversation to pack them up, then turned to ask Qin Mu: "Why haven't you said anything?"

"I don't know what to say!"

Qin Mu smiled helplessly!

"Miss An, don't you have any desire to marry Jiang Zhiyuan? You could have a little baby after marriage, wouldn't a family of three be nice!"

But Mu Qingxin suddenly said.

"Little baby?"

An Nan was startled at the mention, imagining a small creature in her life made her feel like her life was about to be disrupted; her heart had a hint of fear and she reflexively refused.

"Exactly! After marriage, surely you'll have a baby, right? You can't just the two of you live together forever, can you? The fruit of love can definitely enhance the relationship between a couple!"

Mu Qingxin thought of her relationship with Jiang Yan, and then her darling son, and couldn't help but feel joy and immense fulfillment.

"I haven't thought about it!"

An Nan replied.

Then Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin felt a bit awkward, couldn't help but curiously look at her.

"We're doing well like this, why must we add another person into our lives? Especially one who knows nothing and would only create chaos for us."

An Nan looked at them, confused.

Mu Qingxin suddenly didn't know what to say, because she felt a bit angry, how could anyone say a little baby creates chaos for parents? But since An Nan is a friend, she couldn't help but refrain from retorting; however, she suddenly didn't want to stay here any longer, walking away, not very happy.

An Nan looked at Qin Mu in confusion: "What's wrong with her?"

"It's nothing! After buying, let's go!"

Qin Mu glanced outside briefly, then reminded An Nan.

In the afternoon, the three of them went to AM to eat together, in a corner that wasn't noticeable, ordering a lot of dishes that Mu Qingxin liked, but Mu Qingxin was not happy throughout.

An Nan felt she might have said something wrong and didn't know which sentence, nor did she dare to provoke her.

Qin Mu watched the two of them like that, her heart secretly broke out in a cold sweat.

"Why would there be women who don't want to marry the man they love? And not want to have a baby with him, I truly doubt if you really love Jiang Zhiyuan."

Mu Qingxin finally couldn't help but put down her chopsticks, questioning An Nan.

"What's the relation between love, children, and marriage? Is there any law that mandates couples must marry or have children? Just because you had a child doesn't mean every woman in the world should have one to feel complete, right? Besides, we don't owe men anything, so why must we have children?"

Chapter 1348: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (2)

An Nan reflexively argued back with her.

Qin Mu felt this meal was going to be hard to digest.

"But a man thinks, if you're like this, then why be in a relationship?"

Mu Qingxin spread her hands, indicating her intense dissatisfaction.

"Then let's not be in a relationship!"

An Nan also put down her chopsticks, clearly indicating that she didn't feel she couldn't live without a man.

However, at this moment, Mu Qingxin suddenly looked at something behind An Nan with a strange gaze.

Qin Mu also felt that there seemed to be someone familiar diagonally opposite, so she turned her head to look.

Instantly, silence fell!

Jiang Zhiyuan, Jing Feng, Mu Yichen, and Jiang Yan happened to come over together. They had heard that the three were there and came over to greet them, but ended up hearing this debate.

Jiang Yan felt a headache coming on; his wife's straightforward nature hadn't changed at all. Now, how were the couple supposed to face each other?

An Nan, seeing everyone looking at her from behind, suddenly lost her temper when she turned her head, staring in a daze at Jiang Zhiyuan's bloodless face.

Mu Qingxin suddenly regretted her loose tongue, biting down hard on her lip, lowering her head, and not daring to make another sound.

Jiang Zhiyuan said nothing and turned around to leave!

An Nan felt inexplicably uncomfortable, her eyes misting up, and she grabbed her bag and stood up to chase after Jiang Zhiyuan.

The dining table was still silent, just the two pairs sitting there.

"Didn't I tell you to watch what you say?"

Jiang Yan asked her softly.

"I couldn't hold it in!"

Mu Qingxin's voice was incredibly low.

"You! You troublemaker!"

Jiang Yan sighed helplessly, then looked up at Mu Yichen and Qin Mu: "Did we just walk into a huge mess?"

"Things will get better, Qingxin!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, smiled slightly at Jiang Yan, seeing Mu Qingxin so guilty, she called out to Mu Qingxin.

Mu Qingxin looked up at her, a bit embarrassed, and Qin Mu said: "Don't overthink it, this might be the push they need."

Mu Qingxin, hearing this, asked in disbelief: "Really?"

"Possibly!"

Qin Mu could only say that.

Mu Yichen turned to look at his wife, seemingly enlightened by Qin Mu's words.

"An Nan loves Jiang Zhiyuan deeply, she'll make concessions."

Qin Mu continued.

"Are you sure?"

Mu Qingxin and Jiang Yan were quite skeptical.

"Women understand women, don't they?"

Qin Mu thought about her relationship with Mu Yichen before they married, how fierce he was—if she hadn't compromised, how would they be where they are now?

— —

An Nan didn't catch up with Jiang Zhiyuan, but she immediately drove to Jiang Zhiyuan's place.

Jiang Zhiyuan indeed returned to his apartment. She had a key and walked in to see Jiang Zhiyuan sitting on the sofa, irritably smoking.

An Nan walked over, put down her bag, then stood before him.

Jiang Zhiyuan didn't lift his head, taking a harsh drag of his cigarette, his face filled with post-impact gloom.

"The breakup words weren't serious!"

An Nan gently explained to him.

"What's serious then? Not wanting to marry me is true? Not wanting to have kids with me is also true?"

Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't help but question her, his gaze filled with anger and despair.

He never imagined An Nan didn't want to marry him or have children, then what was her intention being with him? To date forever without even giving him a title?

"What about you? Being with me, is it only to marry me and continue your family line?"

An Nan was a bit angry too; Jiang Zhiyuan clearly wouldn't let go of what she said in the restaurant.

"If I just wanted someone to continue my line, would I need to seek you out? Do you not know how hard I worked to pursue you? The patience I exert daily just to see you smile at me, yet you think it's all for marriage and kids?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was furious, truly furious.

He'd stayed away for days, expecting her to know he was upset and come to appease him, and then?

To accidentally hear those words, enough for him to want to give her up.

"Is there something wrong between us?"

An Nan couldn't help but chuckle bitterly, asking him quietly.

"Let's break up!"

Jiang Zhiyuan no longer smoked; only his fingers continued to hold the cigarette, pressing against his knee, coldly saying those five words to her.

"Break up? Jiang Zhiyuan, are you serious?"

An Nan suddenly felt a stabbing pain in her chest, as if someone were pressing a knife into her heart, refusing to pull it out for a clean finish.

"Yes!"

Jiang Zhiyuan, through gritted teeth, said it, then stood up after extinguishing his cigarette in the ashtray, distancing himself as he headed upstairs to the bedroom.

An Nan just stood there, just stood there, struggling for breath.

Jiang Zhiyuan actually said he wanted to break up?

Did Jiang Zhiyuan genuinely want to break up with her?

An Nan couldn't help but let out a low groan, an unfamiliar sensation; it felt like crying.

But why should she cry?

He was the one who gave up on her, pursued her only to abandon her, and An Nan suddenly found it laughable. She calculated for years, and is this the result?

Feeling unrestrained, yet tired.

Break up, then break up!

She bent over the couch, picking up the bag she had just set down.

Jiang Zhiyuan stood by the bedroom door after going upstairs, not going in.

An Nan stood at the staircase, looking up, thinking that since he gave up so easily, he didn't believe she loved him; if she kept him forcefully, what good would it be?

An Nan considered for a moment, then left with her bag.

Except, when the door shut, it seemed they truly severed ties.

Jiang Zhiyuan upstairs heard the sound of the door closing, not just his apartment door, she expelled him from her heart, freed herself, and he...



Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly felt close to death, turning around and hitting the door hard.

He was filled with hate, hating An Nan for her ruthless, irresponsible words, hating that she tracked him home only to leave so easily.

— —

"Brother Chen! I broke up! I don't want that woman anymore!"

That night, Mu Yichen was at home troubled by Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao's construction of a relatively large playground for the kids, then received a call from Jiang Zhiyuan. Jiang Zhiyuan furiously reported, crying again over the phone.

Mu Yichen felt tangled; it was the first time Jiang Zhiyuan, since growing up, cried this painfully because of a woman.

Qin Mu walked out of the playground, accidentally kicking a few blue spheres out; Mu Yichen frustratedly pinched his brow as the three little ones inside were playing boisterously, their shouts louder each time.

"Who is it that decided to make this playground? Our house is littered with balls, what if Grandpa trips? What's up with you?"

Qin Mu originally worried the elder might accidentally step on these balls, but then noticed Mu Yichen's expression indicated worry over more than just this.

"Jiang Zhiyuan said he broke up!"

Chapter 1349: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (3)

Jiang Zhiyuan and An Nan really broke up, and a month later, Jiang Zhiyuan received all his belongings that An Nan mailed back to his home.

Jiang Zhiyuan opened the two large boxes and looked at his clothes, toiletries, and—

Durex!

The clothes were folded very neatly, and the toiletries, some he couldn't make heads or tails of, but the Durex—

Seemed to be missing one?

Jiang Zhiyuan was beyond frustrated, it was bad enough not being together, why mail these things back to him?

If she didn't like them, she could have just thrown them in the trash!

If it were before, he would have thought such a woman wanted to get back together with him or something, but since the protagonist of this incident was An Nan, things were different.

— —

He grudgingly ran to Mu Yichen's office building, and as soon as Mu Yichen entered his office after a meeting, he saw him. With narrowed eyes: "What are you doing here?"

"Why can't I be here? The woman doesn't want me anymore? Are you going to shut me out too?"

Jiang Zhiyuan smoked, looking every bit the useless second-generation heir.

Mu Yichen ignored him, turning to Xi Meng who came back with him: "Make some tea, stronger."

"Alright!"

Secretary Xi had just sat down when she seemed to hear Jiang Zhiyuan's voice, nodded, and went to make tea for them first.

Mu Yichen closed the door and went in: "Dumped by a woman and you come here to throw a tantrum?"

"Hehe! Yet Brother Chen is still making me tea!"

Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly chuckled, looking annoying, like he finally had someone caring about him, giving him comfort.

"I'm afraid you'll fall asleep here."

But the always sharp-tongued Mu Yichen wouldn't let him think too much.

Jiang Zhiyuan instantly slumped back on the sofa weakly, pinching a cigarette and sighing.

"Man, this life is unbearable. That woman even mailed all my stuff from her apartment; she really wants to cut all ties with me."

Leaning back on the sofa, Jiang Zhiyuan confessed, his expression instantly becoming one of despair.

Jiang Zhiyuan felt like he couldn't handle losing her, thinking about how he had worked so hard to catch up with her these years, always being cautious, afraid of disappointing her, yet it all ended up like this.

"Shouldn't I have proposed to her?"

Suddenly, Jiang Zhiyuan looked up at Mu Yichen, asking him.

"That's your business!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes slightly.

"—, back when you went to get the marriage certificate with Qin Mu, didn't you propose or something?"

Jiang Zhiyuan frowned, recalling how Mu Yichen had dragged that girl to the civil affairs bureau to get married back then, even though he made it sound nice, wasn't it essentially forcing her to sign the marriage certificate?

Mu Yichen frowned, this guy really knew how to touch sore spots.

"You deserve to be single!"

Mu Yichen said nothing else, just left such a sentence.

"I deserve it? Man, I just wanted to learn a few tricks, do you have to curse me like that?"

Jiang Zhiyuan raised his hand, pressing hard against his chest.

Xi Meng came in with the tea: "Your situation is different from the boss's, how can you compare?"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked up, feeling even more heartbroken: "Technically, I should call you sister-in-law, but Secretary Xi, is it really okay to say that?"

"Two different women can't really be compared, and even though you and Mu Yichen are good friends, your personalities are different too, so you can't compare your emotions."

Because everyone was already very familiar, Xi Meng spoke earnestly to Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan unconsciously frowned after listening: "Then, do you think An Nan and I, still, have a chance?"

Jiang Zhiyuan actually felt there was some sense in what Xi Meng said, couldn't help asking her more.

"She loves you very much, but you can't bind her just because she loves you. I think it's understandable why she didn't agree to your proposal at the time, after all, a girl living well alone, happy with a boyfriend, feeling complete, she's used to an independent life. Asking her to suddenly start a family with you, she's not adjusted to it. I think you should give her more time, but I heard from Old Qin that you were the one who brought up the breakup last month?"

Xi Meng recalled, feeling a bit sorry for An Nan, who likely just wanted a happy relationship and never expected to be dumped.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

Mu Yichen had his eyes downcast and hadn't said a word, but now he suddenly noticed there was something different about his secretary. When did Xi Meng get so many thoughts too? Next time Mu's wife causes trouble, he should find his secretary to help, she's a good problem solver.

Chapter 1350: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (3)

"I'm going to work first!"

Suddenly, the two men in the office went silent, and Xi Meng felt she might have spoken too much, quickly and steadily retreating.

After Xi Meng left, the two men lowered their heads even more, then Mu Yichen slightly lifted his eyes to look at Jiang Zhiyuan, who was frowning tightly: "What she said seems to make a bit of sense?"

"So how did you come up with those two words, 'break up'? Have you forgotten how shamelessly persistent you were to be in a relationship?"

Mu Yichen frowned and asked him in a low voice.

Jiang Zhiyuan was in a daze for a long time; indeed, how could he suggest breaking up? He must have been crazy.

"Do you not know why I suggested breaking up? You heard those words with me yesterday at lunch, dare you say, if you heard Qin Mu say those kinds of things, you could stay together?"

Jiang Zhiyuan thought with your arrogant bad temper, hearing the woman you love being so indifferent to you, you'd surely act worse than me.

"Have you ever heard An Nan say she likes another man?"

Mu Yichen calmly asked him.

"Uh!"

Jiang Zhiyuan was stunned again; it seemed he hadn't heard such a thing.

But was Mu Yichen implying...

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at him with disbelief.

Mu Yichen didn't speak again, just leaned over to open the cigarette box on the table, took out a cigarette, and lit it.

Jiang Zhiyuan trusted his own thinking even more so, Qin Mu fell for another man, yet Yichen didn't suggest breaking up, Jiang Zhiyuan even wondered if he was being cuckolded?

"First, you need to know if you want this woman, then everything else should be manageable."

Mu Yichen took a few puffs before saying to him again, his piercing gaze made Jiang Zhiyuan feel as if his heart was whipped harshly.

Mu Yichen would never forget the feeling he had when he heard those words from Qin Mu's mouth, they felt like a poisoned knife drilling, drilling into his heart, creating a hole, but what could he do? In the end, he could only let himself slowly move on because compared to the importance of those words, that person meant more to him.

Jiang Zhiyuan later left his place, then stood under the office building, facing the sun, and sent An Nan a message.

An Nan was still in a meeting with colleagues, heard a notification tone from her phone, and briefly glanced at it.

"Why is there one Durex missing?"

"Are you sure?"

An Nan replied, keeping a serious expression from the meeting.

"Absolutely sure!"

"Then maybe it got misplaced somewhere, if you really need it go search for it, I'm not home now."

An Nan replied, seeing him so determined, it seemed he was going to nitpick over a condom.

She returned his things only because she couldn't stand seeing those things and getting annoyed, she needed to quickly tidy up her feelings and she would never let herself be trapped in the pain of a breakup unable to extricate herself.

Jiang Zhiyuan put the phone stealthily into his pocket, he felt they exhausted the topic, but honestly, it's been a few days since he went to her place, if he needs to go, he goes.

An Nan didn't receive any more messages from him, but couldn't help keeping an eye on her phone.

Jiang Zhiyuan drove straight to her place, then there he rummaged through, found a box, and started putting all his belongings into it. He knew there were definitely things left behind, he wanted to take everything back so she wouldn't see anything related to him.

No!

He should leave something behind.

When he opened the bedroom, he forcefully pulled out the drawer of the bedside cabinet and saw that Durex inside, he decided he'd leave this one behind, what if he comes again one day and has nothing to use? Besides, he felt An Nan might look at it and remember him, maybe she left it intentionally?

Jiang Zhiyuan held the few belongings he had, wanting to leave, but at the doorway, he looked back inside and suddenly hesitated, if he took everything away, would she think he intended to end it completely?

Jiang Zhiyuan thought it over, then like a foolish child, put everything back in its original place.

When he came out, it was already noon, twelve o'clock, after closing the door he realized he was sweating profusely, wiped the sweat off his forehead, and left reluctantly.

— —

In the evening, Jiang Zhiyuan sent Mu Yichen a message: "Hey, want to grab a drink?"

Mr. Mu: "No time!"

Jiang Zhiyuan: "Busy with what?"