

His Beloved 1351

Chapter 1351: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (3)

Boss Mu: "Accompany the wife, bring the kids!"

Jiang Zhiyuan: "...You don't have to be so detailed!"

Mu Yichen had just returned home and happened to be walking into the house. After seeing Jiang Zhiyuan's hint, he couldn't help but chuckle lightly. He put away his phone and looked up to see the woman standing at the door.

The sun had just set, Qin Mu stood quietly at the door waiting for him. When she saw Mu Yichen's gaze fall on her, Qin Mu couldn't help but smile.

Since one of the large rooms in the living room on the first floor had been converted into a play area, the children no longer needed to play outside in the heat and were almost always immersed in it.

"You came back early today!"

Qin Mu leaned against the door frame, watching him approach, then turned around when he got closer. Facing each other, she remained lazily against the door frame, Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "Should I go out for another lap?"

"Boring!"

Qin Mu looked at him unexpectedly, then grabbed the fabric of his shirt at the waist and gave it a gentle tug. Mu Yichen automatically came closer, the two wanting to stick together.

"Where are the kids?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Do you even need to ask? They're playing in the playroom. Initially, I thought after the couple left Zifeng by himself, he wouldn't be well taken care of, but turns out he's having a blast."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, this playroom really is useful.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "Let's go inside, it's still hot outside!"

"Mm!"

Qin Mu then straightened up and walked inside holding his arm.

"How are Jiang Zhiyuan and An Nan? Did Jiang Zhiyuan find you?"

Qin Mu curiously asked him.

"Mm! This morning he was drinking tea in my office, looked like he was in extreme agony."

Mu Yichen muttered, he didn't know why he had a wicked thought in his mind, actually hoping that kid Jiang Zhiyuan would suffer a bit.

Like when he pursued Qin Mu, he chased for over twenty years, and that kid within just one or two years managed to get the girl into bed, and yet felt he'd been chasing for half a century.

"Seems like he's really hurt, but it should be temporary!"

Qin Mu always felt An Nan would restore this relationship, despite An Nan currently acting as if they had broken up.

"Why temporary? Let him taste the feeling of being abandoned, it's not bad."

Mu Yichen's voice was clearly deep, but it sounded like he was gloating. Qin Mu couldn't help but look up at him, Mu Yichen's sharp eyes flickered slightly, smiling a bit wickedly.

During the days Jiang Zhiyuan and An Nan broke up, he idled at home for a few days, afterward, every day, both noon and evening, he had to find friends to eat with, as for mornings, it's naturally because he drank too much at night and had too much fun to get up.

That day, Qin Mu was dining at a restaurant with Hu Xiaobin and they ran into Jiang Zhiyuan, Jiang Zhiyuan was with a few young men at the time, appearing as the leader among them walking in front, until he saw her, then suddenly dropped his superior, impatient demeanor and turned to walk towards her and Hu Xiaobin.

"Xiaomu, long time no see!"

Qin Mu saw his flattering look and only chuckled lightly, subconsciously looking behind him.

And Hu Xiaobin heard the familiar voice and turned around, seeing the person behind herself, eyes widening in surprise: "Zhiyuan!"

"Xiaobin, why are you here? How come you two are together?"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at one mob boss's daughter, one upper-class young wife. He had heard about Qin Mu helping Hu Xiaobin with her wedding dress, but does a designer and client really need to be this close?

"I asked sister out, Qin helped design my wedding dress and it's beautiful. I've been wanting to thank her. Today, my dad's finally not around so I snuck out; what a coincidence to run into you here."

Hu Xiaobin was quite happy to see a familiar face, though married, she still had to be monitored by her father. Her life was really stifling, so seeing someone familiar was especially joyful.

"Oh! Well, I won't tell your dad, but finish eating and head back soon."

Jiang Zhiyuan thought for a moment and said.

"Mm! Thank you, Zhiyuan!"

Hu Xiaobin felt happy like a little girl.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at Qin Mu, then walked over to her side and leaned down, his back to Hu Xiaobin:
"Xiaomu, you're out eating with the daughter of a crime boss, who are you trying to scare?"

"How are you and An Nan doing?"

Qin Mu didn't care about that, she was just more curious about Jiang Zhiyuan and An Nan's situation.

Chapter 1352: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (3)

"Uh! Since that's the case, I'll go have a meal with the guys first, and we can talk later."

"Hello, Mrs. Chen!"

The guys behind were all happily greeting Qin Mu.

Qin Mu smiled, her hand waved slightly off the edge of the table to greet them back.

Being called 'Mrs. Chen' suddenly made her feel like she wasn't so young anymore.

"Let's go!"

Jiang Zhiyuan saw that everyone was so familiar with each other and didn't bother with introductions, simply walking ahead with that cold and irritated expression on his face.

"Zhiyuan always has that cool vibe!"

"Hmm? Hmm!"

Qin Mu found it hard to believe that Jiang Zhiyuan could be cool, but she reflexively answered anyway.

"He always seems like a boy who never grows up, does he have a girlfriend?"

A boy who never grows up? Does that match with being cool?

Qin Mu didn't quite understand this girl's thinking, but she nodded: "He does!"

"Oh! No wonder my dad tried to introduce him to a girl recently and he wasn't interested."

Hu Xiaobin nodded, as if suddenly enlightened.

Qin Mu finally understood that Jiang Zhiyuan was reputed to have connections in the underworld, referring to the big brothers from that world. Her heart suddenly panicked, and she instinctively asked: "Does your dad manage his dating too?"

"They're friends despite the age gap and have a great relationship, but my dad wouldn't meddle in someone's dating life. He just keeps an eye on me all the time."

Hu Xiaobin complained, looking extremely aggrieved.

"Do you and your husband not live together?"

"We do. My dad bought a villa for us, and arranged over a hundred bodyguards to be with us daily."

With us every day...

"My dad always says that safety is most important no matter what time or situation, so I haven't gone to work yet!"

Hu Xiaoyan looked at those beautiful things, couldn't help eating a bit more, and continued complaining to Qin Mu.

"But my dad said to prevent me from being too bored, he'd start a company for me to have fun. Honestly, I kinda like it, because as a regular employee bringing along bodyguards to work would make people look down on me, but being a boss it's different, right? Sister Qin!"

"Hmm... yes!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment and slowly nodded.

She actually didn't know, though she had bodyguards with her for a time, she no longer had them anymore, at least as far as she knew.

Having bodyguards really wasn't convenient, but when danger comes, being alone means certain death, and having more people increases the odds of surviving.

"Sister, when you had an argument with your husband and returned from Paris, how did he make it up to you?"

Hu Xiaobin suddenly leaned closer to her, curiously asking.

Qin Mu lifted her eyes slightly, looking a little perplexed at her. As for how he made it up, Qin Mu thought about it but couldn't quite remember.

What was important was when the two met at the airport, there were outsiders present, making it unpleasant. Then, she recalled some very emotional moments, but forgot the rest, what was said, what was done, and then a smile resolved everything...

No! Or maybe it was an explosive resolution?

"Tell me! My husband left home recently too. I've been searching and you're the only one I know who has been separated after an argument with your husband, so I came to you for ideas, Sister Qin, please help me!"

Qin Mu...

She found herself at a loss against Hu Xiaobin's pleading, and even more out of ideas.

"Why did your husband leave then?"

"Isn't it because of my dad, constantly displeased with him? We intended to move out after the marriage, he bought a house, although not very big, but my dad forcibly demanded he stay in the current house. After getting married, we were unhappy due to my dad's interference, and then one day he suddenly ran away, claiming he was on a business trip, but I knew it was just an excuse."

As Hu Xiaobin spoke, her eyes seemed to glisten with tears.

Qin Mu...

That's really like each family has its own difficult story?

She felt she couldn't help with this.

When suppressed for a long time, people are bound to do extreme things, and running away from home was one of them.

Even men can't escape the madness from pressure.

But today, Mu Yichen really went on a business trip, and would be away for three days. Qin Mu was quite used to the separation at first, but after listening to Hu Xiaobin, she suddenly started missing Mu Yichen.

"I call him every day, but he rarely responds, Sister Qin, do you think he might not come back?"

Hu Xiaobin grew more fearful the more she thought about it.

"Do you love each other?"

Qin Mu softly asked her, her voice like the music wafting through the restaurant.

"Mm-hmm!"

Hu Xiaobin nodded vigorously, extremely earnest.

"Why wouldn't he come back then, he's probably just out for some air!"

"Without him, I don't know if I can continue living. I've been inseparable from him since I was eighteen."

Hu Xiaobin muttered as she slowly lowered her head.

Eighteen?

Qin Mu couldn't help but think, turns out, she's not the only one who lost her heart at eighteen.

Chapter 1353: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (4)

But it wasn't that she lost her heart at eighteen; she lost herself at eighteen!

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After parting ways with Hu Xiaobin, Qin Mu returned home. Huanhuan went to school, Chengcheng and Zifeng went with the elderly couple to the pharmaceutical factory. Qin Mu took the chance while the aunts were having their nap to sneak into the children's playground.

To be honest, she and Mu Yichen didn't like building a playground at home for the kids, but after sneaking in by herself, she started to change her mind.

No matter when you play in that beautiful ball pool, you'll always be happy. No matter when you slide down the long slide, it's always exhilarating.

Qin Mu climbed up barefoot, just like a child, sliding down the slide and then climbing back up again, playing with all the playground facilities one by one.

Later, when she lay on the trampoline, she was already sweating profusely, but those little guys came every day without feeling tired.

Qin Mu lay quietly there, resting for a while, then took out her phone from her pants pocket, snapped a perfect selfie, and sent it to Mr. Mu far away in Inner Mongolia.

She later fell asleep in the playground, and when the two little kids came back, they lay beside her, poking her ear with her hair, trying hard not to laugh as they were about to burst out laughing.

Qin Mu felt a bit uncomfortable and turned to her side, feeling the air around her getting warmer, then slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing her eyes open, the two little ones immediately released her hair and ran outside.

Qin Mu slowly got up and watched the two little guys who had just left the room...

What just happened?

She felt her nose itching a bit, then looked at her hair falling on her chest, heh heh!

These two little rascals actually dared to mess with her while she was asleep, but what time is it now?

Since both of them are back, it must not be early. Qin Mu raised her wrist, looked at the time displayed as half-past five in the afternoon, and immediately got up from the trampoline. Getting up too quickly made her feel dizzy, so she instinctively slowed her steps, bowed her head, and slowly made her way down the steps, then passed through a pile of ocean balls and left the playground.

She wondered how those little kids ran so fast; the balls were about to go past her knees.

After finally making her way to the living room, she saw Feng Fanghua looking surprised: "How did you come out from there?"

"Uh! I thought they were in there, so I went in!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment but was too embarrassed to admit she went in to play and then fell asleep inside.

And those two little rascals who misbehaved dared not expose her, fearing she'd scold them.

Qin Mu saw them hiding by Mu Zihao's leg on the sofa, peeking and laughing at her, so she walked over: "You two, remember this! Be careful next time, or else I'll catch you!"

The two little ones immediately hid in Mu Zihao's arms but continued to grin mischievously. Qin Mu glared at them in anger, but they weren't afraid of her because they had an elder to back them up.

Huanhuan came out from the washroom after washing her hands and, bumping into her mom's leg on the sofa, said: "Caught a mom!"

Qin Mu looked down: "Is mom caught one by one?"

"Hehe!"

Huanhuan tilted her head, smiling at her, then let go: "Come on, brother; let's go play in the playground!"

The two little ones lowered their heads and followed behind Huanhuan.

"Hey! Can't you slow down a bit?"

Qin Mu worriedly shouted, watching them run like they were racing, Huanhuan in front, Zifeng second, Chengcheng last.

"Can't slow down, but they generally don't get hurt at home. I just didn't expect that kid Jiang Zifeng to stay at our house. It's been several days without even looking for a mom."

Feng Fanghua sat down on the sofa and couldn't help but mutter. She thought that a child would definitely not adapt when first separated from their mom, especially since it was the first time Zifeng had been apart from his mom.

But Zifeng not only adapted well, but he was also having a lot of fun.

"Boys are different from girls in that regard; they aren't as attached to home. Besides, at our house, being together with Huanhuan and Chengcheng is probably happier than being with his mom."

Mu Zihao spoke up and couldn't help but smile, thinking that Zifeng probably felt bored around those two at home, which was why he was so happy after coming here.

"That young couple really knows how to take it easy, leaving the child at our house! Tell your son-in-law, if he doesn't come to pick him up after a month, we'll transfer Zifeng's household registration under our name."

Chapter 1354: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (4)

The old man changed clothes in his room and came out to sit down, speaking to Mu Zihao.

"Jiang Yan cherishes his only son so much, would he be willing to send him to our home? Besides, it's just a few days, once they've had enough fun, they'll come to take him back."

Mu Zihao said.

"It's rare for Jiang Yan and Qingxin to relax together after getting married!"

Qin Mu thought about it; for the past few years, Jiang Yan had been busy consolidating his business and rarely stayed at home. Now that things have finally stabilized, it's nice that he can think of taking Mu Qingxin out to have fun. It seems Mu Qingxin didn't choose wrong after all.

"Ah! It's just that there's no elder at home, quite lonely!"

Feng Fanghua nodded in agreement with Qin Mu, but was slightly distressed about her daughter.

"Although the Jiang Family has no elders, we have them in our family! Moreover, Jiang Yan will cherish Qingxin even more because there are no elders at home."

Qin Mu comforted Feng Fanghua.

"That's right! That boy, Jiang Yan, won't mistreat your daughter!"

Mu Zihao turned to look at his wife sitting beside him and also consoled her.

"He might want to, but does he dare?"

Feng Fanghua muttered.

"They haven't been gone for a few days, and Yichen went on a business trip again; suddenly the house feels much emptier."

The old man sighed.

Qin Mu suddenly thought of Mu Yichen again, instinctively remembered her phone, and was about to get up to fetch it when her daughter came running from inside: "Mom, your phone, your phone!"

Qin Mu...

Huanhuan was quite busy, quickly ran over to give her the phone, and promptly ran back inside.

Qin Mu held the phone in her hand, watching Huanhuan's hurried little figure running back to the playground, somewhat embarrassed. This kid was like she just played a relay race, but in a relay race, shouldn't the person receiving the baton run next?

She didn't dare run; it wouldn't be appropriate to be reckless in front of elders.

Feng Fanghua looked at her in surprise: "What were you doing? How did you leave your phone inside?"

"Uh! I, my pocket was too shallow!"

Qin Mu replied awkwardly, lowering her head, not daring to meet Feng Fanghua's sharp eyes.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but take another look at her, thinking that her habit of being scatterbrained was acting up again?

Qin Mu excused herself to the bathroom, then checked the messages Mu sent her while inside.

"Mrs. Mu still has a childlike spirit; didn't you always dislike the sudden appearance of a playground at home?"

"With Mu suddenly going on a business trip, Mrs. Mu got bored and started liking it again."

Qin Mu replied to him, feeling in her heart as if she heard Mu Yichen's deep voice saying these words.

The sound was so pleasant, it stirred her heart.

"Why only reply now?"

Mu Yichen sent a message asking her.

"Mrs. Mu embarrassingly fell asleep on the trampoline in the playground and was seen by Chengcheng and Zifeng, sigh!"

Qin Mu replied to him.

"Mrs. Mu truly has a child's heart; is it because you weren't taken to playgrounds often before?"

Mu questioned.

"Mu Yichen, you were quite nice to me before too, except when you weren't!"

Qin Mu leaned against the sink, holding one hand against the edge and gripping her phone with the other, focusing deeply on messaging him.

"Hmph! Mrs. Mu seems to have a lot of grievances against her man!"

Mu Yichen sent another message.

"Who dares? Brother Yichen always strides freely and proudly in my world; now this heart has long been planted in yours."

Qin Mu finished typing and was about to send it, but paused for two seconds, wondering why she would say such cheesy words. Was it because of their separation?

"Brother Yichen would love to hear these words; say them in his ear personally when he returns."

Mu Yichen messaged, requesting her.

Qin Mu sent him a series of ellipses.

After dinner, Qin Mu tossed and turned on the big bed, unable to sleep, then quietly went to Huanhuan's room. Huanhuan awoke from a nap, turned over, and saw her mom: "Mom, why are you in my room?"

"Mom wants to sleep with you tonight!"

Qin Mu softly said, tucking the blanket around her.

"Because Dad's not here, are you afraid to sleep alone, Mom?"

Huanhuan whispered.

Qin Mu...

"Mmm! A bit!"

Qin Mu wanted to say she just felt lonely but feared she wouldn't understand, so she answered that way.

"Don't be afraid, Huanhuan is here!"

Huanhuan lifted her arm to hug Qin Mu, then continued sleeping.

Yet Qin Mu couldn't sleep for a long time, feeling rather helpless; this girl really thought this grown-up would be afraid!

However, Qin Mu found that Huanhuan seemed very mature, not scatterbrained at all. Could it be that she knew she was the eldest, so she gradually became more responsible?

Chapter 1355: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (4)

Qin Mu quietly watched her daughter fall asleep again, feeling her even breathing, then placed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Back when Huanhuan was just born, the two of them were in that newly bought house. Qin Mu suddenly felt different from before; the house was no longer cold and empty, nor was the bed.

Unknowingly, the night passed, and Qin Mu kind of wanted Mu Yichen to come home.

Yet, the next day she just went to the studio to work as usual.

When Lu Fei came looking for her, she was helping Mu Yichen make clothes. There was a nice sewing machine placed against the wall of her studio.

Because the machine was continuously running, she didn't hear Xiaomei telling her someone was there, and by the time she noticed, Lu Fei had been standing behind her for a while.

Qin Mu turned her head to look at the graceful woman standing behind her, who was carrying a pink bag and holding a box.

Qin Mu thought to herself, it certainly wasn't a gift for her.

"I'm here to apologize! A formal apology!"

Lu Fei contemplated, feeling that an apology might not be appropriate.

"You just need to apologize formally to the other store staff; I don't need it!"

Qin Mu said softly.

"My grandpa told me I should get along with you well, saying you're one of the more sensible and reputable women in Rongcheng for your age."

Lu Fei continued, her voice not loud. After finishing, she couldn't help but glance at Qin Mu a few more times. Qin Mu wore a pretty little suit, looking very capable, yet doing a worker's job.

"Do designers also need to make clothes?"

"If you pay more, I could make them for you too!"

Qin Mu sat sideways in the wooden chair, saying softly.

"Really?"

Lu Fei asked her in disbelief, her big eyes always holding a wary expression towards others.

"In theory, yes, but recently I'm not taking any jobs."

As Qin Mu spoke, she stood up and gestured slightly with her hand, "Sit on the sofa!"

"Okay!"

Lu Fei felt Qin Mu was lowering her status a bit, but couldn't say much. Her grandpa said that if she wanted a good future in Rongcheng, it was best to stay close to Qin Mu, but her grandpa surely didn't know that Qin Mu never used her family's position and reputation to do things; even now, she's just a designer.

"Would you like something to drink?"

Qin Mu asked her.

"Drinks, juice, anything will do!"

Lu Fei thought for a moment, then smiled and held out the box she was carrying, "This is for you."

"If I don't accept it, would that make things difficult for you?"

Qin Mu asked her, looking up slowly to take it.

"Yes! I would look really bad! I wanted to tell you, I didn't know Wu Jiaojiao would be that kind of person. She used my naivety to trouble you. I originally thought you were a bad woman."

Lu Fei looked at her, her gaze still sharp and glaring.

Qin Mu thought her eyes were big, but couldn't compare to the person in front of her.

"Hold on a moment! If there are drinks in the fridge, grab one."

Qin Mu said, making a call to Xiaomei, who usually made coffee or tea for people. For someone to want a drink, it was a relief, so she brought up a can of Coke.

After Xiaomei gave the Coke to Lu Fei, she curiously looked at her, a bit unhappy, "You're not here to cause trouble, are you? Let me tell you, our studio is least afraid of trouble; with only you, we have so many people here, you better think carefully about what to say and do."

Qin Mu didn't expect Xiaomei to be so vigilant and coughed lightly, trying not to laugh.

"I'm here to apologize to Qin Mu, not to cause trouble!"

Lu Fei explained.

Xiaomei...

"Then I'll head out first. If something comes up, just call me, I'll be on standby downstairs."

Before leaving, Xiaomei whispered in Qin Mu's ear.

Qin Mu didn't say anything. After Xiaomei left, Qin Mu finally said, "Our studio team is quite united."

"Actually, I brought bodyguards, all retired from special forces."

Lu Fei said quietly.

Qin Mu suddenly felt very awkward; was this coming to apologize?

"But they are following my grandpa's orders, not mine, so rest assured, they won't cause any harm to the studio."

Lu Fei explained.

"Should I be thanking you then?"

Qin Mu awkwardly bantered with her.

"I certainly didn't mean it that way. If there's anyone to thank, it should be me thanking you. According to Yang Bo, it was your husband who discovered Wu Jiaojiao's father's misconduct towards me and had Yang Bo pass a message to my grandpa."

Chapter 1356: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (4)

Qin Mu...

"Wu Jiaojiao and I used to be quite good, she gave me many things, and always chatted with me well. I always considered her my best friend, never thought she was just a fair-weather friend."

Lu Fei spoke with a lowered head, feeling terribly ashamed that the person she trusted most turned out to treat her like this.

"I wanted to have a good chat with you last time at the ice cream shop, but it was so sudden that I couldn't bring myself to speak."

As Lu Fei said these words, she kept her head down. Qin Mu thought, she certainly isn't good at apologizing, after all, she's been pampered since childhood, never had to lower herself to apologize like this.

"Qin Mu, I..."

"Don't say anymore!"

Lu Fei really wasn't good at it, but she stopped only when Qin Mu asked her not to continue.

Qin Mu sighed lightly and smiled slightly, "Let's just smile and let bygones be bygones? We live in the same city, we're not friends, and we're not enemies."

Qin Mu's voice was gentle, yet it offered a reassuring feeling.

Lu Fei finally gathered up the courage to look at her and suddenly let out a laugh after a while.

Lu Fei's hands were tightly clutching the can of cold cola Xiaomei had sent over, but she finally relaxed when Qin Mu spoke.

"Actually, I'm not very good at apologizing!"

Lu Fei whispered to her with a laugh.

"Hmm! I can see that!"

Qin Mu smiled slightly as well.

Looking at Qin Mu's calm and gracious eyes, Lu Fei suddenly felt there was no need for more words, as if with Qin Mu, unnecessary words were spared, and Qin Mu's eyes seemed to see through everything.

"I plan to pursue Yang Bo again. That officer doesn't fancy me? I am the treasured granddaughter of Commander Lu, right?"

"Hmm!"

Lu Fei smiled, then stood up, holding the drink and said goodbye to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu stood at the door watching her leave, Lu Fei waved back at her, and Qin Mu nodded with a smile. After Lu Fei's car drove off, Qin Mu was still standing there unconsciously looking up.

The sunshine this day was really nice!

It seemed the road ahead was infinitely bright, and all the thorns had been cleared.

Qin Mu turned and went back inside. Xiaomei cheerfully followed behind her: "Hehe!"

"Hehe what?"

"If you don't let me drive your car, can I use that box of skincare products? I know you don't use that brand."

Xiaomei winked at her playfully.

"Take it!"

Qin Mu glanced at her with a supremely doting expression, allowing her with just a word.

Xiaomei immediately left her and ran upstairs, while Qin Mu looked up at the stairs, unconsciously frowning, wondering if skincare products were more important to this girl than her.

The days when Mu Yichen was away were quite good.

In the evenings, Qin Mu went home early to have dinner with the elders. With Mu Yichen not around, she couldn't bring herself to gather outside with friends, afraid that the elders might feel lonely.

Actually, the elders always tell her to eat out, but how could she?

After dinner, she accompanied her grandpa playing chess. Mu Zihao just sat next to them watching, sometimes trying to offer advice, though the old man wouldn't let him interfere.

Feng Fanghua came out of her room after a bath and joined them sitting down to watch. The kids were still unwilling to leave the amusement park, but it was good, as the adults were able to sit quietly together for a while.

"Mumu, seems like your chess skills have regressed?"

Feng Fanghua wiped her hands, sitting beside them, and asked.

Qin Mu, holding a chess piece, hesitated on where to place it, as her grandpa had blocked her from all sides. Hearing Feng Fanghua's words, she couldn't help but sigh, "Grandpa's too cunning!"

"This is what they call 'ginger gets spicier with age!'"

The old man, looking at his game, was in an excellent mood thanks to this good game of chess.

"You should be humble, after all, Mumu is still young!"

Mu Zihao couldn't bear listening to his dad who had been a proud man since his youth, and still was.

"Why be humble with my granddaughter-in-law, it's with outsiders I should be humble."

The old man stared at the chessboard as he spoke.

"Really? Grandpa, would you be humble in front of outsiders?"

Wow, you have to know that amongst the old men in the city, if the old man from the Jing family is said to be proud, then the old man from the Mu Family is proud plus proud, always wanting to outshine the

Jing old man. The rest who stay calm don't take them seriously, especially the Jing and Lu families, they can't compete with him.

Feng Fanghua, hearing Qin Mu ask the old man this, almost couldn't stop laughing, thinking, is that even possible?

Chapter 1357: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (4)

Mu Zihao also doesn't know how to talk.

"Of course! I only put on an act in front of outsiders! In our own home, I am myself!"

The old man is really not humble at all.

Qin Mu naturally didn't believe it, but still smiled and nodded: "Yes, I believe you, Grandpa!"

The old man saw his granddaughter-in-law being so understanding and smiled cheerfully.

"Oh! I'll go call those kids upstairs to sleep! It's so late and they still don't want to sleep!"

Feng Fanghua really couldn't listen anymore, so she hurried to find something to do.

"I'll keep you company!"

Mu Zihao heard his wife wants to leave, so he also slowly stood up, frowned, and took one last look at the chess game, feeling that Qin Mu was bound to lose this game.

After the couple left, the old man muttered, "Followed her all his life, never as close to me!"

Qin Mu was surprised to hear, didn't grasp what it meant, curiously raised her eyes, and then stared at the chessboard thinking.

"Your father-in-law is someone who loves to obsess over things since he was young. Back then, the girls pursuing him could line up a long queue in Rongcheng, and he only took a liking to your mother-in-law's temper. Followed her then, and still following now!"

It turns out they were talking about her parents-in-law. After understanding, Qin Mu couldn't help but smile: "Grandpa, that's called finding the right match! Dad just likes women like Mom who are like heroines! Other women are too weak; he wouldn't be interested!"

"Humph! Just foolish!"

The old man chuckled.

"I heard that back in the day, Grandma was fierce to you, but you cared for her. If Grandma had a headache or cold, you'd be so worried you couldn't sleep all night!"

"Well, she was my wife. If she gets sick, who would be anxious if not me?"

The old man straightened his back, looking as if he had no choice, but deep down that was his utmost priority at the time.

"Actually, Grandpa and Dad are both good husbands!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile and praise.

The old man suddenly stopped criticizing his daughter-in-law, thinking to himself that he used to be just like that as well.

"Mumu, your chess today wasn't played well! Why is that?"

The old man seemed very seriously pondering the reason for her losing the game.

"Uh! It's because you were really strong today!"

Qin Mu quickly said to avoid the old man from mentioning Mu Yichen later.

"Could it be because that kid is not home, so you're distracted?"

The old man thought for a moment and indeed said that.

"Grandpa! We've been apart many times, haven't we?"

Qin Mu suddenly felt a little shy but definitely couldn't admit it casually.

"Oh? Are you saying you don't miss him?"

The old man pretended to understand, torturing her.

"Aiya! Not talking to you anymore!"

Qin Mu turned her head to watch the TV, not daring to let the old man see her face anymore.

The old man chuckled: "Isn't that kid coming back tomorrow? I must ask him why it's been so many days and his wife doesn't miss him at all."

"Ah? No! You mustn't!"

Qin Mu immediately turned back to look at him, if Mu Yichen heard such words, ah, it would bring more trouble.

"You, you're just a little fool, believing anything!"

The old man laughed and sighed, looking at his silly granddaughter-in-law.

Qin Mu...

"How am I foolish? People say I'm smart, wise, calm, and resourceful!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but clarify.

"Humph! That's in other matters, but when it comes to feelings, you're single-minded and foolish to the extreme!"

"Well, at least only within our family!"

Qin Mu didn't get angry after hearing that. Instead, she was happy.

The old man raised a finger at her: "You!"

That night, Qin Mu didn't sleep in Huanhuan's room. She wanted to enjoy a night of solitude, waiting for Mu to come back and hold her to sleep.

Oh! Could just sleep until tomorrow night, waiting in bed for Mu to return.

If Mu saw her lying in bed, still wearing sexy pajamas, surely something would happen.

Qin Mu lay on her back on the bed, blowing the air conditioning, thinking and then silly smiling.

— —

The next day the weather was somewhat gloomy, like preparing for the arrival of rain, quite sultry.

Qin Mu brought some supplements to the Qin Family, the leader wasn't home, but she didn't need him to be there, she was there to deliver things, instructing the aunt to stew them for him to eat periodically. If he were home, it would be harder to say.

There were still beautiful vases in the house, just that the vases still had lilies in them. As Qin Mu was leaving, she couldn't help but smile and said to the aunt who was seeing her off: "You can buy other flowers sometimes, don't always buy just one kind."

The aunt then glanced inside the house, nodded awkwardly: "Okay, I got it!"

As Qin Mu drove out of the Qin Family, it started raining, and on the road, her phone received another call. She glanced over and found it was still an international number, one she'd answered once before.

But the call didn't last long before hanging up.

Qin Mu was hesitating whether to answer or not and felt confused when it suddenly stopped ringing.

However, she did relax, she just didn't want to take that call.

It was unexpected that just a few minutes later, a message came through.

"I sent you a wedding invitation, wedding next week, whether you come or not, I'll save you a seat."

Qin Mu looked at the message, then helplessly drove towards her studio.

Jing Qing is quite persistent, but what good would come from going?

If she went, Jing Qing might feel better, but why should she make Jing Qing feel better?

At noon, she went to Helian Hao's apartment to have beef noodles. Helian Hao asked her: "Did Jing Qing call you? Invited you to the wedding?"

"You knew?"

"The siblings have been making a lot of calls lately. As for us, we're planning to head over the day after tomorrow!"

Helian Hao said to her while placing the noodles on the dining table.

Qin Mu nodded: "Indeed, sibling bonds are deep!"

"Of course the sibling bond is deep, break a bone, but it's still connected. We single children wouldn't understand, but I think it wouldn't harm if you went, why not come with me for some fun?"

Helian Hao thought about it and said to her.

Qin Mu was taken aback, curiously asking her: "What are you thinking?"

"Just treat it as watching a spectacle! Haven't you not arranged anything else lately?"

Helian Hao said to her before eating the noodles and reminded her: "Hurry up and eat, it'll be no good if it gets soggy."

Qin Mu lowered her head, eating noodles, pondering Helian Hao's words.

"Mumu, have you ever thought this might be a closure for you?"

After eating half a bowl of noodles, Helian Hao raised her eyes to look at Qin Mu and asked.

Qin Mu also raised her eyes to look at her, somewhat surprised.

"Actually, I am rather indifferent; I don't feel there's anything that has to be settled between us. But, do you want me to go?"

Qin Mu looked at her doubtfully, feeling a bit confused, thinking Helian Hao seemed to want her to attend the wedding, certainly not without reason.

Helian Hao sighed softly in resignation, lowered her eyes to look at the bowl of noodles, and gently put down her chopsticks.

Qin Mu kept staring at her, very puzzled.

Chapter 1358: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (5)

Helian Hao wanted to drag Qin Mu along as a companion, but Qin Mu was hesitating when she received a call from President Mu, and it showed he was already in Rongcheng.

Did he deplane already?

Qin Mu, in disbelief, left Helian Hao's apartment with her bag, leaving Helian Hao still in the bathroom.

When Helian Hao came out and saw Qin Mu hurrying downstairs, she opened the window: "Hey, why are you in such a rush?"

"Mu Yichen is back!"

Qin Mu looked up and spoke to the woman upstairs. Actually, neither could see each other, and the conversation was fuzzy, relying purely on guessing.

Helian Hao saw her rushing off as if she was going to elope, and didn't need to guess to know it had to be because Mu Yichen was back.

"How many years have the two been married? Even childhood sweethearts, and they're this anxious after just three days apart."

Helian Hao couldn't help but mutter to herself as she tidied up at home.

Qin Mu was driving straight to the airport. President Mu said he wanted her to pick him up, and she wanted to rush over immediately.

But maybe due to bad weather today, the road was surprisingly empty.

Like an excited child, Qin Mu parked at the airport and called him, ready to rush over with her bag to find him. However, just as she pushed the car door open, the passenger side door was opened by someone, and Qin Mu reflexively looked over.

Mu Yichen's striking face was already right in front of her.

Those narrow, sharp black eyes were directly looking at her, filled with gentle warmth.

Qin Mu couldn't help but rush over to him.

"How are you so fast?"

Qin Mu couldn't help asking, unable to hide the delight on her face.

"Close the door first!"

"Have you been waiting here for me? In such hot weather!"

Qin Mu felt a bit spoiled.

Mu Yichen, with half-closed eyes, watched her excited little expression—she really missed him over these three days.

At this moment, Qin Mu's appearance truly moved him and shocked him.

"I called you when I had arrived, so where else would I wait for you if not here?"

Qin Mu couldn't resist leaning her forehead against his: "Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"I missed you!"

Three days, daily WeChat, daily calls, yet the longing was still incurable.

Qiyen was driving out just as the young couple were, and when the two cars met, Qin Mu immediately huffed and said to President Mu, "Hang on tight!"

Mu Yichen watched her serious face ready for battle, and couldn't help but chuckle, fastening his seatbelt as he waited for his wife to speed off.

Qin Mu's driving skills were actually...

Indescribable!

However, sometimes potential needs to be tapped, like right now!

The speed of the car increased, and then Qin Mu deliberately rolled down the window and honked the horn.

Reflexively, the other two looked at Qin Mu and Mu Yichen's car, seeming equally unconvinced, they immediately overtook, infuriating Qin Mu so much that her eyes nearly bulged out. Her lips moved as if muttering something, hands gripping the steering wheel tightly, continuing to give chase.

Mu Yichen, sitting calmly beside, just thought his wife's driving skills still needed improvement.

Both cars were heading into the city, constantly competing.

The girl suddenly got a whim to take photos of Qin Mu.

Qin Mu turned her head, saw that someone wanted to photograph her, and immediately closed the car's newly opened roof, suddenly feeling a bit guilt-ridden. If this got posted online, she'd become famous again.

As the other car overtook them, the girl stood and waved at them, signaling victory.

"Switch seats!"

Mu Yichen glanced at those two audacious youngsters and then coolly spoke to Mrs. Mu.

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu glanced at him while driving.

Mu Yichen had already leaned in, his hand grabbing the steering wheel.

Seeing he was serious, Qin Mu obediently swapped seats with him.

"If they get photos, we're done for!"

Qin Mu murmured, fastening Mu Yichen's seatbelt first in the passenger seat, then securing her own.

"Photos are already taken! Sit tight!"

Mu Yichen said, instantly accelerating to maximum speed.

Qin Mu grabbed the safety handle with one hand, eyes fixed on Mu Yichen: "Are you planning to fly?"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, with a rebellious air of youth.

The car roof slowly opened again, and they were once more connected with the gloomy sky.

Mu Yichen quickly caught up with that car, blocking it in front.

On this secluded road, it was just the two cars.

Chapter 1359: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (5)

By the roadside, there were some weeds. Mu Yichen stood beside their cars, while Qin Mu sat in her car, watching them as if they were making a deal. The boy who had knocked on their window, interrupting them and daring to say Mu Yichen was not capable, suddenly bowed his head and dared not speak, looking like a well-behaved child who had done something wrong.

The little girl also obediently took out her phone, her head lowered as if she was about to be scared to tears.

Qin Mu leaned against the car window, watching, suddenly feeling that her husband standing there by that car looked a bit like a policeman investigating a case, his majestic back figure really mesmerizing to death, hehe.

Later, they got back on the road. The two small kids didn't dare follow them anymore. Qin Mu leaned curiously on the passenger seat, turned to him and asked, "What did you say to them?"

"That boy is Yang Bo's cousin! That girl is his junior schoolmate."

"Ah?"

"That boy is engaged to another girl, so today we caught this and he obediently let me teach him a lesson."

Mu Yichen continued to explain, driving the car not as fast as before.

Plus, it started to rain a little, so the car became enclosed again. He glanced at Qin Mu and found her looking at him with a dazed expression, helplessly raising his hand to press down her head, "Stop overthinking! Sit properly!"

Mu Yichen looked ahead, seriously telling her!

"I don't want to sit properly! I just want to watch you like this!"

Qin Mu said to him childishly.

Mu Yichen turned to look at her again, then helplessly laughed lightly, seriously driving the car, occasionally reaching over to hold her hand gently.

Qin Mu felt that his palm was especially warm.

They didn't go home. They parked the car in the hotel's garage closest to their office and then Mu Yichen pulled her to run into the elevator.

Later.

Outside, it started to rain heavily at some point. Qin Mu and Mu Yichen watched the rain curtain together, then held each other a little tighter.

At this moment, with the air conditioner blowing and listening to the sound of rain, it was the happiest thing in the world.

Qin Mu unconsciously followed his heartbeat in her mind.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen slightly lowered his eyes, seeing her exquisite facial features.

"Shall we go to Jing Qing's wedding?"

Qin Mu softly asked him, already having the answer in her heart.

Mu Yichen slightly frowned, looking at her face and asking, "Hmm? Explain clearly!"

"Anyway, there isn't much going on lately, let's consider it as going to join the fun!"

Qin Mu softly said to him, looking at the perfect contour of his face in front of her.

"Did Helian Hao contact you?"

Mu Yichen's instinct was like this. It must be because of Helian Hao. Qin Mu wouldn't make such a decision for Jing Family unless it was Helian Hao.

Qin Mu chuckled lightly, "You can't hide anything from you!"

"What if I disagree?"

Mu Yichen softly asked her, more serious than before.

"If you disagree, we won't go! Xiaohao just said she hopes I can accompany her. I guess she must have some unspeakable reasons, but since she didn't force me, it means she can still handle it."

Qin Mu softly said to him, her slender fingers gently brushing the hair on his forehead. His hair was a bit stiff, but felt good, especially when touched lightly, always feeling layered and particularly tactile.

"Since that's the case, we won't go! Mom and Dad will send the gift money, including our share together."

Mu Yichen had already planned in advance, so he didn't intend to change.

Jing Qing's wedding, there was no longer any emotional ties between them, why still go?

To watch the fun?

One must choose the place to watch the fun.

Mu Yichen coldly didn't want Qin Mu to be involved.

He anticipated Helian Hao would find Qin Mu, the reason was simple. Qin Mu probably knew in her heart, Jing Family would pressure Helian Hao, hoping their couple would attend. Helian Hao might not be able to bear her mother-in-law's nagging, so she would find Qin Mu.

Qin Mu felt that they had been sisters for so many years and it was hard to refuse, so she thought he had to be the bad guy or let Mrs. Feng do it either.

"Hmm! Let's listen to you then!"

Qin Mu held him, thinking in her heart, to text Helian Hao later to confirm she wouldn't go.

However, when they returned home at night, while Qin Mu was taking a shower, Mu Yichen still went to Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao's room. The older couple did not nag after hearing it, and Feng Fanghua directly said, "I'll let them know about this, it's really something to trouble you young people."

"You should go to bed early too, let Mumu not worry about it."

"There's nothing else she'd worry about, just things concerning Helian Hao she'd care about."

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow, speaking at the edge of the wall.

"You must feel now how compassionate your mom is? How forgiving she is to you compared to your Aunt Jing, your mom is practically Saint Mary Sue."

Mu Yichen couldn't listen anymore, "Dad, please talk some sense into Mom! I'm leaving!"

Mu Zihao chuckled lightly after his son left, telling Feng Fanghua, "You should calm down a bit too, is Saint Mary Sue supposed to have such a big temper like yours? Have you forgotten about the time you forced Mumu to leave Rongcheng?"

"Was that the same as now? Different times, different circumstances!"

Feng Fanghua retorted unconvinced.

Mu Zihao had nothing else to say, he was quite happy. When his wife was stubborn, she was very persistent; once she understood, she was very open-minded.

When Mu Yichen returned to the room, Qin Mu had already finished showering and had messaged Helian Hao.

Helian Hao replied, "Let's leave it at that, don't worry about it, Mu Yichen finally returned, hope you have the strength to get up tomorrow morning."

Qin Mu couldn't help but want to laugh shyly after reading Helian Hao's WeChat, but exactly at this moment, Mu Yichen returned. Hearing the door open, Qin Mu immediately put her phone under the pillow and turned to look at him, "Where did you go?"

"Had a glass of water!"

Mu Yichen said casually, then walked forward nonchalantly, "What are you hiding again?"

"Nothing!"

Qin Mu laughed and shook her head.

"Do you want to take a shower?"

"Later!"

Qin Mu blinked at him sitting beside her, but they had already showered at the hotel today, so she felt something seemed off.

While she was thinking about what was under her pillow, Mu Yichen beat her to it, grabbing her phone in one second and standing up from the bedside.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen opened her phone and said, "You sit there and don't move."

Qin Mu...

"Well! Mr. Mu, can you please not casually go through my phone, I have my privacy too, you know."

Qin Mu good-naturedly negotiated with him, although this wasn't the first time.

"Hmph! I remember you saying that!"

Mu Yichen opened Qin Mu's WeChat and directly found the chat with Helian Hao.

So——

Qin Mu couldn't help but press her face forcefully, "Mu Yichen, you're really annoying!"

Mu Yichen hearing her somewhat awkward voice, unconsciously looked at her again, then gave her the phone back, "Don't hide it next time!"

"Is it really okay for you to be so curious about our women's chats?"

Qin Mu asked him as she took back the phone.

"If you didn't hide, would I be so curious?"

Mu Yichen frowned, reminding her.

The more she hid, the more suspicious he got, prompting him to look. If she didn't hide...

Whenever there was nothing to do, Mr. Mu would casually look too, just not as urgently.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes directly looked at her.

Chapter 1360: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (6)

"Even if there's a red mark, it's because you bit me! Vampire!"

Qin Mu pinned Mu Yichen down on the bed, expressing her dissatisfaction.

Mu Yichen was unable to move under her weight, but his dark eyes unabashedly stared at the thin fabric covering her chest.

"Mrs. Mu, it's been a few days, you're much sexier!"

Mu Yichen suddenly said, causing Qin Mu to curiously raise her eyes to look at his, then drop her gaze to her own body, and quickly pull at her clothes: "Pervert!"

"Been a pervert for many years! Raise it a bit!"

Mu Yichen grabbed her hand, gently kissing one of her fingers.

"I'm scared of you!"

Qin Mu raised herself slightly, giving him an intentionally provocative look.

Mu Yichen rested his head against the bedhead, just right for him to take in the full view of her marvelous chest.

— —

After a night of endless entanglement, the next morning, her period paid an unexpected visit.

Mu Yichen washed underwear in the bathroom, while Qin Mu stood at the door, feeling weak and limp, leaning against the door frame for support.

"I really didn't mean it! I didn't know my visitor would come today!"

And first thing in the morning!

Qin Mu wanted to laugh but didn't dare, so she resisted the urge, explaining like an innocent lamb to the man with a stern face washing underwear.

Mu Yichen glanced at her with a sharp look: "Aren't you going back to bed to lie down?"

"Uh!"

Qin Mu paused, but she didn't dare move; Mr. Mu looks so unhappy right now.

"Why aren't you going?"

Mu Yichen prodded again.

"Will you be mad then?"

Qin Mu asked him weakly.

"Why would I be mad? If you feel bad later, won't I have to take care of you? Go lie down!"

Mu Yichen advised again, his tone softening once he realized she thought he was upset.

Upon hearing that he wasn't angry, Qin Mu finally lazily went behind him to wrap her arms around him:
"Then I'll go back to bed and wait for you!"

Such ambiguity!

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows unwittingly, thinking she's reading the mood well now, why not always?

After patiently washing the underwear clean and hanging it out, he returned to the bedroom.

As he stood by the bed, he intended to scold her a bit but was surprised to find she was already asleep.

Seems last night's playtime went on too long, Mu Yichen felt somewhat guilty, having forgotten amidst the excitement about her impending period after several days apart.

Qin Mu slept soundly, oblivious to Mu Yichen standing by her bedside.

Mu Yichen, standing tall, remained before her for a while then turned around to leave, yet soon returned with a pack of warming pads. After warming one in his palm, he lifted the blanket and reached her abdomen, affixing it there, then placing another on her waist.

Qin Mu felt a slight cold touch and stirred, then continued to sleep untroubled.

Mu Yichen decided not to go to work, seeing her sleep so peacefully, he lay beside her checking emails on his phone, and Qin Mu instinctively cuddled him, like a child desperately needing someone to sleep next to them.

Around ten, Mu Yichen went to the study for a video conference, everyone in the office watching him sit there, each dared not express any complaints, but internally, they muttered, "The boss is different, at home yet not coming to work."

Mu Yichen had long since changed into a light blue shirt, only after noticing everyone looking at him did he glance up, eyeing those familiar faces on the video as if saying: "Any issues?"

No one dared to have issues, so he lowered his gaze again, reading emails while listening to the report.

Just the two of them at home during lunch time, with the servant sent out to play, he cooked lunch for Qin Mu himself, and she lay on the dining table watching as he brought out dish after dish, weakly asking him: "Were you home all the time?"

Mu Yichen glanced at her: "Hugged me all morning and didn't realize?"

Qin Mu...

Would she have asked if she realized?

But after three days apart, now finding him like this at home made Qin Mu feel so happy, she couldn't help but sneakily smile, though Mu Yichen noticed it all.

"Sleeping like a pig, didn't you say you felt terrible?"

Mu Yichen slightly raised his eyes, scolding her.

Qin Mu...

"Hurry and eat!"

Mu Yichen urged again like the family head seeing her still haven't picked up the chopsticks.

Qin Mu reluctantly picked up the chopsticks, then gazed down at the delicious food, suddenly feeling tempted.

"Well, there's a warming pad on my waist, wonder who put it there? Seeing you being so stern, I doubt it was you, huh?"