

His Beloved 1361

Chapter 1361: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (6)

Qin Mu deliberately winked at him, looking as if she was asking for his opinion.

Mu Yichen glared at her, then said nothing, sulkily bowing his head to eat.

"Could it be a super handsome guy?"

Qin Mu teased him again on purpose.

"It's a super handsome guy! Way more handsome than your husband!"

Mu Yichen replied to her, still not looking at her.

Qin Mu kept her gaze locked on him, always feeling that Mu, who ignored her, was irresistibly handsome, so handsome she was about to drool.

"In the hot summer, giving someone a warm baby patch, not just one, this super handsome guy probably only grew good looks, huh?"

"I'll clean the table after I finish eating, okay?"

Mu Yichen couldn't stand her being so stubborn and mischievous, so he kindly reminded her softly.

Only then did Qin Mu realize the importance of this meal, quickly picking up some dishes and putting them in her bowl. After all, Mu used to often do this kind of thing!

Mu Yichen was slightly pleased when he saw her finally obediently eating, and after she finished a bowl of soup quickly, he served her another bowl.

"Drink slowly!"

The freshly served soup was still a bit hot.

"So do you want me to hurry up or slow down?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask him pitifully as she started drinking.

"If you keep this up, I'll go to work this afternoon!"

Mu Yichen couldn't handle her, so he had to threaten.

Qin Mu didn't want him to go to work today; she just wanted to eat with him and then continue to sleep. So she bowed her head and started eating obediently.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle lightly, Qin Mu heard him laugh and couldn't help but laugh too.

Unexpectedly, after so many years, the two of them could still be so childish like little kids.

Yet, it felt so warm inside!

They had walked this far, gone through so much suspicion and deep pits.

After lunch, Qin Mu lazily leaned on the dining table, Mu Yichen cleared the table and went to the kitchen to wash dishes, then came back to lift her from the chair, Qin Mu snuggled against his shoulder, hugged him, and was carried back upstairs.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"How great would it be if you just kept pampering me like this?"

"Hmph!"

"Don't always get angry! Don't always say those things that can kill without paying for it, you are really good right now!"

"How come it sounds like Mrs. Mu hopes her husband is mute?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but frown, feeling like Mrs. Mu was full of complaints about him.

"Nonsense! How could I hope you can't speak? I just wish you'd say more things I love to hear."

"Well, it's not impossible!"

Mu Yichen said seriously.

"Really?"

Qin Mu got excited, thinking maybe it was because she was on her period, so she deserved special treatment.

"The condition is you have to say more nice things to make your man happy first! Okay?"

"Let's just go to sleep!"

Qin Mu was helpless, as smart as she was, she couldn't outsmart Mu.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly before carrying her to the bed.

Qin Mu always felt that Mu Yichen's eyes were incredibly captivating; she kind of wanted to live in them. Even though sometimes they looked cunning, arrogant, cold, but when they became warm, they could melt her heart.

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The next day, Mu Yichen went to work, and Qin Mu also went to the studio, where she received a letter from abroad.

Qin Mu stood in front of her desk looking at the urgent mail, her eyebrows unconsciously furrowed.

The sunlight cast on her profile, making her seem colder than usual. After the courier bag was opened, there was a pink and white wedding invitation inside. The invitation was not very large, but very exquisite, a foldable type. Inside, there was a two-story small villa.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile, thinking this was definitely Jing Qing's style.

Jing Qing doesn't like too flashy, or too girly things; she prefers ones with bigger implications.

Inside were Jing Qing and her husband's names, both had pretty handwriting, and also her name, the font looked just like Jing Qing's, so it must have been written by Jing Qing herself.

But how could she attend a wedding of a woman who had hurt her so deeply?

It's not that she couldn't go, she just couldn't find a reason to go.

Perhaps Jing Qing wants to use her to make Jing Qing's in-laws think they are still very close, but Qin Mu doesn't feel she needs to give her this face.

So she put the invitation in the drawer beside her and then opened her computer.

Jing Qing's call soon came in, Qin Mu just glanced at it and didn't answer.

When Xiaomei brought her coffee and saw her phone ringing but not answered, curiously asked her:
"Why aren't you answering the phone?"

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"Unfamiliar person."

Qin Mu focused intently on her computer, responding softly.

"Oh!"

Xiaomei thought, since Qin Mu said it's an unfamiliar person, it must mean the relationship isn't great, so there's no need to answer.

"Try the coffee I freshly brewed for you today, see if it's good!"

Xiaomei brought the coffee over to her, eagerly awaiting praise like a younger sister hoping her older sister would compliment her homemade coffee.

Qin Mu glanced up, seeing her grinning mischievously, couldn't help but smile back. She reached for the coffee, catching a whiff of the aroma before it reached her lips: "You're as good as the staff in a coffee shop, Xiaomei! You could switch careers!"

"Am I that good? But I don't want to be a cafe worker; I'll only be your personal barista."

"Oh! Then I better cherish you!"

Qin Mu played along enthusiastically.

"Mm-hmm! So can I take the afternoon off, without affecting my attendance record?"

Qin Mu...

"Zhao Huai is going for a check-up at the hospital this afternoon, I want to accompany him."

Xiaomei saw Qin Mu's keen gaze and felt a bit intimidated.

"Then go ahead! Zhao Huai won't mind your attendance status."

Qin Mu nodded, then seriously turned back to her computer, still holding the coffee Xiaomei had brought.

"It's his business if he's well-off! But I need it! How about I take up some extra shifts later? My dear Qinqin, my wonderful boss! You're the best!"

Xiaomei's coquettish pleading was remarkably effective; Qin Mu sighed helplessly: "Mm!"

Xiaomei had originally planned to say much more but was caught off guard by Qin Mu's sudden assent, and her words got stuck.

"Shouldn't you be working? Already thinking of taking leave?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but glance at her, giving a friendly reminder seeing her dazed expression.

Xiaomei, noticing her sharp gaze, hurriedly dashed out while shouting: "I'll work well this morning!"

Qin Mu chuckled again once Xiaomei left, gazing at the coffee she was cradling, thinking about how they had never cared about such issues between them.

At noon, Helian Hao packed lunch to share with Qin Mu, who had prepared chilled drinks early, waiting for Helian Hao in her office.

When Helian Hao arrived, she glanced at the second floor, where Qin Mu had just walked to the window; they exchanged cheerful waves, and Helian Hao locked her car and went into the studio.

"Is it really hot outside today?"

"Absolutely!"

Helian Hao put down the meal and said, "The last meal before attending the wedding."

"Leaving tomorrow?"

Qin Mu asked curiously.

Helian Hao nodded while taking off her sun-protective clothing: "Mm! The whole family is setting out tomorrow, using your husband's private jet."

Qin Mu nodded blankly, sitting with Helian Hao on the sofa as they opened the lunchboxes one by one, with fruits too, feeling quite nice.

Helian Hao first took a big sip of the iced watermelon juice Qin Mu squeezed, only then recovering and saying, "I stayed with my mother-in-law last night; you probably guessed I was talking to you about going to Jing Qing's because of her, right?"

Helian Hao asked while looking at the woman opposite her.

Qin Mu nodded: "Mm! Did she trouble you again?"

Qin Mu asked curiously, feeling a bit worried.

"No! That's what I wanted to say; yesterday, she didn't mention a word, neither did my father-in-law or grandfather, not a single note about asking you to attend Jing Qing's wedding, as if they'd never spoken about it. I was anxious all night but didn't dare to ask."

Helian Hao recalled tossing and turning in bed last night, worried someone might knock on her door, but nobody came all night, causing her restless sleep.

"That is indeed odd!"

Qin Mu unknowingly chuckled softly, picking up chopsticks to eat, suddenly remembering Mu Yichen's visit two nights ago, her eyes flickered slightly.

Could he have asked his parents for help?

Helian Hao, noticing her thoughtful expression, curiously asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing! When are you coming back then?"

Not sure of her assumptions, Qin Mu didn't mention it, instead changing the topic.

"We should return the day after their wedding; it seems the elders will stay a few more days."

Jing Qing thought about it and said.

After returning last night, she discussed post-wedding plans at Jing Qing's place, Jing Feng needing an urgent return, while she used her hospital work as an excuse to come back together. Although the elders were a bit skeptical about her excuse, no one forced her to stay.

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"She's finally getting married too! The elders and Jing Feng seem to be relieved, what about you? Do you feel like you've finally gotten rid of this trouble?"

Helian Hao asked her.

"I got rid of her a long time ago, after she made up that fake death news."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, feeling that since then, she had no connection with Jing Qing. Although they met later, most of the time Mu Yichen kept her and Jing Qing separate. Because of her, he didn't even let Jing Qing come back. Qin Mu felt that it was already over, and later Mu Yichen didn't even mention what he did to Jing Qing and her husband's family.

Qin Mu suddenly felt that Mu Yichen was becoming increasingly protective of her, and it seemed like he wasn't flaunting their love as openly anymore.

"It's a pity she still wants to have some connection with you, honestly, don't you think Jing Qing is a bit idealistic? Always believing she can control the whole situation."

Helian Hao said to Qin Mu.

"Xiaohao, don't you resent Jing Qing at all?"

Qin Mu held her tongue for a long time. She was actually eager for Helian Hao to settle accounts with Jing Qing, but when Helian Hao mentioned Jing Qing, she seemed always so composed.

"Resent? Are you referring to the child? It's not that I don't resent her at all, but more so, I consider it fate. Moreover, for Jing Feng, I would pretend to get along with her on the surface."

It was the first time Qin Mu heard Helian Hao say it was for Jing Feng, and she felt a bit of admiration for Helian Hao. If Mu Qingxin had harmed her child, regardless of how loving Mu Yichen was with her, she would never see Mu Qingxin again because of Mu Yichen.

After they finished their meal, Jing Qing went back to the hospital; she had a surgery scheduled this afternoon.

After sending off Helian Hao, Qin Mu returned to the bedroom to sleep. After lunch, she didn't want to do anything else. With a full stomach, the only thing she wanted was to lie in bed and have a good sleep.

In the afternoon after four, Qin Mu went out to meet Wen Runuan and Li Yu at a cafe to discuss advertising matters. While they were chatting, a girl wearing a uniform came over to serve them coffee.

"Please enjoy!"

The girl's voice was somewhat nervous, so much so that the two women curiously raised their eyes.

Qin Mu and Wen Runuan were both shocked when they saw the woman's face, and the woman just nodded and then quickly turned and walked away.

It was Yang Qianxi.

"Why is it her?"

Wen Runuan asked softly.

Qin Mu remembered the last time she saw Yang Qianxi was at the hospital, where Yang Qianxi was lying in bed unable to move. Later, she heard Yang Qianxi had a miscarriage and hadn't heard anything about her since.

But now, unexpectedly, she encountered her here.

"Didn't she leave Rong City?"

Wen Runuan asked Qin Mu, her eyes also filled with doubt.

Qin Mu lifted her eyes slightly and then lowered them: "Not really sure!"

"Someone you know?"

Li Yu looked at the two of them, seeing their expressions suddenly turn unhappy, he couldn't help but ask.

"Someone I used to know!"

Qin Mu said softly, then sighed helplessly: "Forget it! Now we're unrelated people."

Wen Runuan, hearing Qin Mu say this, didn't dwell on it anymore but simply said to her: "I didn't expect she would fall to working as a waitress in a coffee shop now."

"Who is she exactly?"

Li Yu asked curiously. The more secretive they were, the more curious he became.

"A girl who returned from abroad, she used to study design. After coming back, she was banned for plagiarism. Qin Mu used her for a while, during that time she served as my fashion consultant, later got Qin Mu into quite some trouble."

After Wen Runuan finished speaking, she looked at Qin Mu.

"She indeed caused me a lot of trouble, so since then I haven't dared to casually use people again!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle.

"Experience is the best teacher, it seems we're all slowly growing!"

Li Yu looked at Qin Mu and said to her.

"Qin Mu is that type, but you are not!"

As Wen Runuan said this, she couldn't help but glare at him, thinking about how he poached her company's people to his studio. Now he's pretending to be humble?

"Sister Runuan always keeps me at arm's length, your guy is chasing after my sister, he joined my studio for her, this has nothing to do with me, he's captivated by her beauty."

Wen Runuan and Li Yu were chatting on and off, while Qin Mu realized what they were sparring about.

Later, when Yang Qianxi went to serve other guests, Qin Mu inadvertently noticed that her leg seemed not quite right, as she walked one foot seemed much heavier than the other.

Yang Qianxi noticed Qin Mu watching her and was also nervous, immediately going to the counter to stand, lowering her head to seriously tidy the things on the table, as if to use this to cover her nervous mood.

The three of them talked until after five, when Qin Mu paid the bill it was Yang Qianxi who came over to collect the money. Qin Mu unconsciously glanced at her again, placing the cash on the table: "Please make change!"

Yang Qianxi paused, then nodded: "Please wait!"

Wen Runuan was about to make a sarcastic comment, but her phone rang—it was Mu Yichen's call. Qin Mu and Wen Runuan exchanged a look, then answered the phone: "Hello? Hmm! You're coming over? Okay, then I'll wait for you."

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Later, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen left together, while Wen Runuan and Li Yu stood at the cafe entrance watching inside, unable to help but exclaim, "It's really nice to be rich!"

"You're not rich?"

Li Yu looked at Wen Runuan and asked, puzzled by her sigh.

"Not as rich as Yichen! Designing a car for his wife yesterday, buying a plane today, and a yacht tomorrow. And when he's upset, he buys a cafe for his wife, haha!"

There are probably many rich people in this world, but how many of these wealthy men spend all their money on their wives? If they're willing to spend on their kids, they're already considered good family men.

"Brother Zhang isn't that bad, is he?"

Li Yu felt a bit sorry for Mr. Zhang.

"Hmph! He bought quite a few clothes and bags, though!"

Wen Runuan mumbled.

"Aren't you managing the company now?"

"That's all for show, let's go, you brat!"

Wen Runuan felt he was asking too many questions and didn't want to bother with him anymore.

Li Yu walked beside her, saying, "One of these days, I need to take Brother Zhang out for some tea to let him know that he's being complained about even after giving half the company to his wife."

"You better deal with the issue between you and your sister soon, and don't let her keep trying to seduce our company's talents."

"She's the one seducing them?"

Li Yu was taken aback.

Wen Runuan instantly shut her mouth, giving him a sharp look before getting into the car, without even a goodbye, and drove off.

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On the way home, Qin Mu asked Mu Yichen, "Why did you insist on buying that cafe?"

"You just worry about pocketing the money!"

Mu Yichen said, feeling furious recalling how Yang Qianxi almost ruined Qin Mu. That girl still dared to show up under Qin Mu's nose; he was always small-minded and couldn't let it go just like that.

"Sigh! Honestly, I was displeased too, but I only planned to never go to that cafe again from now on."

Qin Mu leaned back in the seat, gazing at the car roof, her expression not looking great. Actually, the reason for going to that cafe today was because it was close to the shop, and everyone liked it there.

Yang Qianxi just started working there recently.

After buying the cafe, Mu Yichen's first order was for Yang Qianxi to clean the trash, no longer letting her serve guests at the front. Was Mu Yichen intending to torment her?

It had been a while!

Qin Mu thought about meeting Yang Qianxi this time. She seemed different from before, not speaking, not arguing, not even casting a bad glance. Was it because after all that happened, she really saw some people's true colors?

Qin Mu couldn't guess and stopped trying, wanting instead to go home early and enjoy the happiness of being with her family.

However, when she looked up, she noticed the direction Mu Yichen was driving was not towards home.

"I promised the boss to join him for dinner at Jixian Restaurant!"

Mu Yichen noticed her realizing the road wasn't leading home, so he explained.

"You're really composed!"

Qin Mu turned her head to look at him, then checked her outfit, relieved she was dressed decently.

"There might be other people too, just focus on eating and don't rack your brains trying to converse with them."

"Huh?"

Qin Mu was startled.

Mu Yichen didn't say more, giving her a mysterious smile after glancing at her.

Qin Mu was quite frightened by that look but also dared not ask more.

After arriving at Jixian Restaurant, they were personally escorted inside by the manager.

Seeing the decor, Qin Mu thought, is this a private club?

A bit mysterious and super retro, Qin Mu felt such a seemingly small place must be worth at least 55 million.

Mu Yichen gently wrapped his arm around her waist, suddenly.

Qin Mu snapped back to reality, lowered her head to watch the steps, and walked up carefully.

"Mr. Mu, Mrs. Mu, watch your step, we're almost there!"

The manager kindly reminded them and then led them a bit further inside. Qin Mu couldn't tell directions anymore, stopping only when they reached the end. The manager knocked on the door and softly said, "Mr. Mu and Mrs. Mu have arrived."

A waiter inside helped open the door, and Mu Yichen escorted her in.

There was Qin Haiming, Yang Bo's father, and someone she didn't recognize but politely greeted everyone.

"You two came together! Come, have a seat!"

Qin Haiming, sitting at the front, glanced up at them, pleased but keeping a composed demeanor.

"Qin Mu, this is your Uncle Lu, Lu Fei's father."

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Qin Haiming introduced his daughter.

Qin Mu instinctively glanced in that direction, then smiled slightly. Lu Fei's father was indeed a dignified man.

"Hello!"

But, why did these three old guys gather them, the young couple?

Qin Mu didn't quite understand, but as the junior, she didn't dare to say much. She greeted them and sat down properly.

"Yang Bo will come over later, asking you two to be spokespersons. Uncle here offers you two an apology first. My youngest daughter, truly spoiled by her grandfather, is unreasonable. If you forgive her, let's have a toast, and we can discuss further, alright?"

Political marriage?

What else is there to say?

Qin Mu saw the situation and understood. Both the Yang Family and the Lu Family wanted a marriage alliance. Yang Bo disagreed, meaning everything they did before was pointless. Yang Bo still has to accept Lu Fei as his wife.

"We have already settled it privately!"

Qin Mu mentioned it while picking up a wine glass, thinking Lu Fei should have told her father about it.

"So this glass is from us as a couple to you."

Mu Yichen also held a glass of wine, though his expression often seemed lacking, he spoke very nicely.

"Good! Let's finish this glass and then talk about what's next."

After Lu Fei's father spoke, seeing Mu Yichen and Qin Mu drink the red wine heartily, he also drank his glass with gusto.

"You young people argue and make up quickly. Our families have been good friends for years. In your generation, you should continue this. I also called Yang Bo, deliberately telling him to come half an hour late. When he arrives, you two should help persuade him. Lu Fei is just a bit playful, but she loves Yang Bo. If she marries into our family, it won't be much different."

Yang Bo's father told them.

"What Yang said is true. My daughter is of age and hasn't had a boyfriend. Since childhood, she has liked Yang Bo. If it weren't for those years she spent in the army, she might have pursued Yang Bo when she was young."

Can the topic of arranged marriage be presented any more elegantly?

Qin Mu felt it wasn't easy for Yang Bo. Working such dangerous and tiring jobs outside, and at home, he has to deal with his family's burdens.

Mu Yichen mentioned that Yang Bo still lived at home, making him one of the few older young men still living with his parents. Nowadays, people yearn for freedom, especially those with some money. Who doesn't want to live alone outside?

"Since Miss Lu likes Xiaobo, why doesn't she pursue him? It's not too late to get married after winning his heart anyway. Xiaobo doesn't fancy any girl lately."

Mu Yichen, unlike Qin Mu who kept her thoughts inside, voiced his opinions directly.

"But what if he does? Such things should not drag on. Let them get married and slowly develop feelings. As the saying goes, 'A day as a couple, a hundred days of grace.' After spending some time together, feelings will grow."

Arrange marriage?

Marriage of convenience?

Qin Mu, listening to Lu Fei's father, felt even more sorry for Yang Bo. Yang Bo respects elders too much, which made them meddle in his affairs behind his back.

"But if both families have good relations, do we need to use our young people's marriage to maintain it?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but question.

"How is this maintenance? This is marrying into the family, just like you and Yichen, childhood sweethearts, becoming spouses after marriage, taking the relationship to the next level."

Lu Fei's father said, leaving Qin Mu speechless.

When Yang Bo arrived, he saw so many people inside and couldn't help but glance at the couple sitting beside him: "What kind of banquet is this today? Why so many complicated figures?"

"Feast of conspiracy!"

Mu Yichen looked at his brother with an extremely pitiful gaze and mentioned.

"Especially set for you!"

Qin Mu added another reminder.

Yang Bo stared blankly at the couple, feeling a bit dumbfounded, what kind of feast specially set for him?

But when he looked up at the three elders sitting in front of him, Yang Bo couldn't help but frown, for his and Lu Fei's matter? Recently, the elders in the family mentioned Lu Fei again, saying they thought Lu Fei was not without merit.

"Finished all the work?"

Yang Bo's father asked.

"Almost! It's not you urgently called me, so I postponed my work to come! What's the matter? Even had Uncle Qin come!"

Here, no one calls Qin Haiming a leader, except for those two elderly people, who indeed came to lend their authority.

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"Of course, it's about your marriage!"

Qin Haiming finally spoke up, having been silently listening to the two fathers talking to Qin Mu and Mu Yichen before.

Qin Haiming guessed that Mu Yichen and Qin Mu would eventually be unable to hold back and would refute them. Qin Mu was afraid no one would take the lead; otherwise, she would definitely pick up the banner of resistance, especially with Mu Yichen backing her up.

"Xiaobo, don't blame your Uncle Lu for being harsh. Our Xiaofei may have a bad temper, but she's the girl in this city who cherishes you the most. She insists on marrying you and nobody else. You can't play dumb with your Uncle Lu, understand?"

Lu Fei's father spoke to Yang Bo in the tone of a female elder.

"Hasn't this matter been settled already?"

Yang Bo smiled awkwardly and asked, glancing at the three elders present, especially his father and Lu Fei's father.

"What do you mean settled? Lu Fei has already made peace with Mumu, and you two haven't made peace yet?"

Yang Bo's father also said, although he typically doesn't want his son to be in a difficult position, this time he did think about finding a wife for him.

Yang Bo's eyebrows furrowed unconsciously as he looked at the unused wine glass beside him, knowing it was his, so he picked it up and took a big gulp: "You have to give me some time!"

Yang Bo couldn't stand that girl Lu Fei. Recently, she's been hovering around him every day, pursuing him for those in the know, and looking like a crazed fan of his for those who aren't. But he's not a celebrity. He's already become the biggest gossip in his team during downtime. No, he already was.

When he came out of the hall, he specially changed his clothes, afraid that wearing his police uniform in such a place would cause misunderstandings. But when he came out, his subordinates teased him. Who could understand his distress?

Mu Yichen saw him finish the drink and poured him another, speaking softly in his ear: "Drink more!"

Yang Bo gave him a surprised look and then immediately drank another glass, and Mu Yichen kept pouring.

"Yichen, you're awake! No one treats you as the boss here."

Yang Bo's father saw Mu Yichen continuously pouring drinks for Yang Bo, clearly intending to get his son drunk so he couldn't discuss matters, and immediately said to him.

"Exactly, exactly! Yichen, that's enough already!"

Lu Fei's father was also shocked, thinking that if this continued, there'd be no discussion.

"Brother Yang Bo must be thirsty. He can drink a few more glasses to quench his thirst!"

Qin Mu slightly turned to observe her husband and Yang Bo's actions, explaining for them.

But who would believe it?

Even Qin Haiming at the front couldn't bear to watch. These kids were really having a hard time dealing with the elders. However, if Qin Mu hadn't married Mu Yichen...

Qin Haiming couldn't help but recall the conversation among the three of them before the kids arrived. Actually, if Qin Mu had married someone else, how would the relationship between father and daughter have changed? He thought he would still want to find a good match for Qin Mu, and if she married, he would hope she and her husband had a good life, but would their relationship still be as it is now?

Qin Haiming reflexively kept staring at Qin Mu until she noticed it was strange and looked at him, at which point he smiled and withdrew his gaze.

He would, no matter what, maintain a good relationship with Qin Mu.

Honestly, he felt if Qin Mu hadn't married Mu Yichen, her temper might have been better.

Yang Bo didn't agree to the elders' requests; he got drunk, courtesy of Mu Yichen.

The elders realized that inviting the couple to act as mediators was a mistake, and also felt discouraged, eventually leaving the matters to them.

By around eight o'clock in the evening, the banquet ended. Yang Bo was sent home by a designated driver, and the elders went to have tea to discuss other matters. The two of them greeted Uncle Wang before driving away from Jixian Restaurant.

On the road, Qin Mu asked him: "Did Brother Yang Bo really drink too much?"

"He has a good drinking habit, and if he wasn't drunk today, he'd be forced to marry."

"I'm suddenly a bit curious!"

Qin Mu looked at him, very focused.

"Tell me!"

Mu Yichen drove seriously and let her voice her curiosity.

"Back when your mom was forcing you to marry Jing Qing, did you avoid it like Brother Yang Bo too?"

"Me? I never needed to avoid anyone!"

Mu Yichen looked at her, clearly stating.

Qin Mu looked at him with some skepticism.

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"Only Yang Bo would have so many concerns. As for me, I'll only marry the woman I like. If I don't like her, I won't even glance at her."

"Tch!"

Qin Mu looked at him, full of arrogance. She couldn't help but want to scorn him, thinking about how he once flirted with Jing Qing to get under her skin.

Mu Yichen chuckled softly. Seeing her look of disbelief, he couldn't resist reaching out to grab her hand. Qin Mu couldn't help but look down, and suddenly, her anger dissipated.

In the palm of his hand, her temper seemed to fade easily.

"The Yang Family and the Lu Family are clearly trying to arrange a marriage to enhance their own status and reputation. It's really excessive!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but murmur, leaning on his shoulder hesitantly.

"It is excessive, but you don't need to feel bad for Yang Bo. He's long been accustomed to being manipulated by the elders, and growing up in such a family, these things are common occurrences."

Mu Yichen said softly to her.

"Really?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask, raising her curious eyes to look at Mu Yichen's handsome profile.

"Yeah! If you and your dad hadn't separated back then, he would've probably started looking for a suitable suitor for you as soon as you turned eighteen or nineteen. But that person wouldn't have been me."

"Oh? Then who would it have been?"

"Who would it have been? Jing Feng? That kid would definitely be your dad's ideal candidate for a son-in-law, then maybe Yang Bo, or some other guy I don't know!"

As Mu Yichen continued speaking, his earlier rationality quickly vanished.

Before Qin Mu returned to the country, Qin Haiming had met with him a few times alone, and had said more than once, "If it weren't for the fact that you looked after her all these years, I definitely wouldn't agree to you being together, understand?"

Such words, Qin Haiming had said countless times.

But that's just the kind of fate he had. Apart from him, no one else would have accompanied this poor little girl for so many years.

"But which guy would it have been? Definitely not Jing Feng; Jing Feng is Xiaohao's. Yang Bo, hmm, Brother Yang Bo actually suits my taste quite well?"

In the carriage, only their soft murmurs could be heard. Hearing Qin Mu's words, Mu Yichen squeezed the hand he was holding tightly.

Qin Mu let out a soft cry: Ouch!

"Serves you right for being so cheeky with your words!"

Mu Yichen gave her a look that said, 'Who told you to say such things.'

Qin Mu wasn't angry at all; instead, she was a bit smug, clutching his arm tightly, leaning against his shoulder. Though the road ahead was dark, fortunately, there were lights.

The trees on the roadside were almost blocking the streetlights with their leaves, but there were still car lights!

Qin Mu thought, Yang Bo must have a way to refuse a marriage he doesn't love. Young people like them don't have to become political pawns.

After returning home, the children were still awake. However, just when they thought the kids were playing happily, the cousins ended up having a fight.

Huanhuan, being the elder sister, even pushed her cousin forcefully, and the situation quickly became unmanageable.

After hearing the explanation from the auntie, Qin Mu practically ran to the play area, witnessing the whole scene.

"You are not allowed to bully your brother!"

Huanhuan pointed at Zifeng, who was sitting on the ground, bossily commanding.

Feng Fanghua was still crouching down, trying to pick up Zifeng, who instead, cried even louder.

"Mu Chenghuan, if Zifeng isn't allowed to bully Chengcheng, then you are not allowed to bully your younger brother either!"

Qin Mu walked up and picked up Zifeng, furrowing her young brow and commanded her daughter.

Upon hearing her mother's stern voice, Huanhuan immediately fell silent and looked at the boy in her mother's arms.

Chengcheng had long stopped crying, as his sister had stood up for him. So, he sat among the ocean balls, holding one in each hand, playing and watching the commotion.

Qin Mu gave Chengcheng a glance and then looked down at the little boy crying in her arms: "Zifeng, stop crying. How about your aunt takes you out for some juice?"

"Okay!"

Zifeng sniffled and agreed with Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen stood at the doorway, leaning against it, watching for a while. As Qin Mu carried the child out, the two of them exchanged a glance, and Mr. Mu expressed with his eyes that he was very displeased. This woman actually scolded his precious daughter for someone else's child. It was too much.

However, Mu Yichen didn't say anything. Once Qin Mu left carrying one child, he walked in, saying, "Mu Chengyang, get up!"

Mu Chengyang only then noticed his impressive father and was so scared that he dropped the ball he was holding and tried to get up. But accidentally stepping on a ball, he kept tumbling back down several times.

"Oh, my little darling, you must be hurt! Did you get hurt? Let grandma help you up!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't stand watching, so she immediately rushed into the ocean of balls and picked up her grandson.

"You two, one after the other, are so concerned for someone else's child. Can't you be nice to your own?"

Feng Fanghua glared at her son angrily, then left holding her grandson.

Mu Yichen...

Mu Yichen thought to himself, when was I not good to my own kid? I was just asking Mu Chengyang to come out.

Left with only the father and daughter in the play area, Mu Yichen and Huanhuan were locked in a staring contest. Afraid of being scolded by her dad, Huanhuan's eyes were already brimming with tears. Mu Yichen knelt down, resigned, and said softly to Huanhuan: "Come over to dad."

Chapter 1368: To Love Only One Person in a Lifetime (8)

After Mu Yichen coaxed his precious daughter to sleep and finished a phone call with Mu Qingxin in the room, Qin Mu finally returned, muttering to herself: "These siblings can't be left unchecked any longer, they're actually both bullying Zifeng."

Qin Mu muttered this as she walked through the door, closed it, and looked up to see Mu Yichen standing by the bed with deep, penetrating eyes watching her. Her heart suddenly trembled, and her gaze became a bit dazed.

"Come here!"

Mr. Mu, with an inscrutable gaze, lowly commanded his wife.

The entire bedroom suddenly seemed quiet, with an atmosphere that felt suffocating.

"Haha! Whatever orders Mr. Mu has, I'll just stand here and listen."

Feeling uneasy standing at the door, Qin Mu moved aside slightly, smilingly looking at her domineering CEO.

Suddenly remembering, although Mr. Mu didn't interact much with the kids normally, he always accommodated them, especially Mu Chenghuan. Because of those two years of neglect, Mr. Mu was exceptionally doting on this daughter.

And just an hour ago, she'd just scolded Mr. Mu's most beloved daughter.

Qin Mu stood against the wall, heart pounding fast: "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Since Qin Mu didn't obediently walk over, Mu Yichen just remained silent, confidently and composedly, his mysterious eyes gazing down at her.

Qin Mu felt like a little ant, already tortured repeatedly by Mr. Mu multiple times.

Alright, since Mr. Mu remained silent, Mrs. Mu had no choice but to reluctantly lower her head and walk over to him.

"Mu Yichen, you can't just spoil our kids like this! How will that make others view us!"

Qin Mu muttered, afraid to speak up, clutching a small bit of his shirt and pretending to act pitiful when standing next to him.

"Why should I care what others think, I only know my own woman ran off with someone else's child while muttering threats at our own."

Mu Yichen frowned, gazing down at the woman tickling his chest, wishing he could strip her pants off and spank her harshly, if not for the fact she's a grown adult now.

"But you saw what happened back then. It was your daughter who pushed Zifeng down! With Qingxin and Jiang Yan not around, if we don't look after him, it'll be seen as neglect."

Qin Mu continued reasoning softly with him, hoping he would understand.

But Mu Yichen kept ignoring her, forcing Qin Mu to raise her eyes pitifully and blink at him: "Mr. Mu, please stop looking at me like that! You're scaring me to death."

"I should punish you first!"

Mu Yichen couldn't hold back his laughter, unable to withstand her soft persistence, yet before letting out a laugh, he lifted her under his arm and tossed her onto the bed.

"Ah!"

Mrs. Mu nearly screamed herself to death in fear.

"You foolish woman, how dare you help another person's child bully your own? You must be asking for a beating!"

Mu Yichen lay beside her, starting to undress her, while Qin Mu's face flushed red, thinking to herself that whether she bullied the child or not, he wouldn't stop berating her either way.

Yet, only after undressing did Mr. Mu remember Mrs. Mu still had her "visitor," so he huffed in annoyance and turned his back on her the whole night, not speaking, though he didn't mind hugging her out of habit once he'd fallen asleep.

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The next morning, a gentle rain arrived slowly, easing the original stifling heat and cooling off the entire Rong City considerably.

When Qin Mu went downstairs, Feng Fanghua was sipping tea alone. All the kids got up late because of the overcast sky. Qin Mu walked over to sit down: "Morning, Mom!"

"Hmm! Your hubby hasn't gotten up yet?"

Feng Fanghua asked slowly as she put down her lovely teacup.

"He's up, washing up now!"

Qin Mu responded. The auntie brought her a cup of tea as well, which she accepted with thanks before the auntie left. Then, Feng Fanghua asked: "Do you know your husband called Qingxin last night?"

"Huh?"

Qin Mu reacted blankly, she was clueless. After returning to the room, the two of them messed around on the bed until they fell asleep from exhaustion.

"He told your sister to come get Zifeng, claiming if they didn't, he'd throw Zifeng into the sea to feed the fish today!"

Feng Fanghua relayed Mu Qingxin's call to Qin Mu, leaving Qin Mu...

"They're abroad right now, how could they rush back today?"

Feng Fanghua asked again.

Qin Mu chuckled awkwardly: "Mu Yichen, he was just joking."

"Joking or not, he knows better than us, just remind him, Qingxin and Jiang Yan aren't here, and Zifeng is his nephew, he can't bully the child like this. What if it leaves the kid traumatized?"