

His Beloved 151

Chapter 151: We Got Married (1)_6

"You're in the apartment, and I'm here!"

Having said that, she haughtily spun around and went back to the studio.

Mu Yichen's devilishly charming gaze followed her retreating figure, but he couldn't help feeling smug inside.

She hadn't managed to bring up the matter of going to film again last night, and this morning she had to take care of Huanhuan getting up, so she let the matter slide. He then called Jing Qing's agent.

"If you have too many scripts on your hands, why not give them all to the young Miss of the Jing Family? After all, she's the professional one."

"But she's been acting for so many years and is no longer the innocent girl she used to be; there are some roles she just can't play anymore."

"So you turn to Mrs. Mu? Mrs. Mu is precious, but she's a gem that belongs to me alone. If you still want to make it in this industry, better look for someone else."

After finishing his speech, Mu Yichen hung up the phone and the car swiftly headed in the direction of the pharmaceutical factory.

The agent was even more dumbstruck. After hanging up, he couldn't believe what he had just heard.

What did President Mu just call that girl on the phone?

Mrs. Mu?

And he said Mrs. Mu is his personal treasure?

He felt like his soul was about to leave his body. Could it be that President Mu didn't mean what he thought? Was it all an illusion?

If President Mu had gotten married, how could there not be any media coverage?

Nowadays, couples like to address each other as husband and wife; could it be that President Mu was no exception? Definitely, it must be!

Just as he was confused, he absentmindedly saw Jing Qing walking over with her little assistant and immediately stood up, a bit clearer in his head.

"I was just looking for you. Do you have a moment?"

The agent, no matter how powerful, still had to handle the young Miss with kid gloves.

"Sure!"

Jing Qing glanced at him and went into the lounge first.

"You should take the part. If you do well in this microfilm, you'll definitely gain a lot of new fans."

"I'm not going. I hate filming this messy stuff the most; it's definitely more trouble than it's worth."

"Look at you, always turning your nose up at some scripts. Would I give you a bad script? You are the pillar of our company; only the best is given to you."

"Really?" Jing Qing felt a bit better upon hearing this and asked nonchalantly while sipping the sesame paste her assistant had just bought.

"Of course!"

"Then I'll think about it," Jing Qing continued filing her nails.

"Hey! By the way, what's the name of that girl who did the perfume advertisement last time?"

Jing Qing immediately stopped her nail-filing.

"President Mu quietly told me, this role is suitable for you and that I shouldn't go looking for that girl."

The agent saw her complexion change and quickly whispered in her ear.

Jing Qing was flattered and incredulous as she looked at the agent.

The agent gave her a look of undoubted confidence.

"He really said that to you?"

Jing Qing was still in disbelief.

"Yeah, President Mu also said this role is tailor-made for you, and if you can't play it, we won't find a second person in the whole country."

"Okay, I'll do it!"

Upon hearing this, Jing Qing readily agreed without hesitation.

She thought about their last meeting in his office; could it be that he became anxious because she told him she had a boyfriend?

"So, is our deal set? You can't abandon me midway; I'll go take care of it right away,"

The agent hurried to get her commitment, fearing that she would suddenly change her mind again; she had changed her mind too many times after becoming famous.

That was also why he wanted to develop new talent.

If she hadn't been of special status, he could have managed and restrained her without issue, but because of her extraordinary status, he dared not be too strict. If he couldn't manage it, he truly had to either pull Qin Mu into this or find someone else.

Actually, the weather today was so good, good enough to look up and see the clear blue sky, the clouds, one after another, as wonderful as cotton candy.

It added an even more spectacular and beautiful touch to the day.

Mu Yichen's car stopped in the parking lot under the pharmaceutical factory building, and no sooner had he got out than someone ran out to greet him: "You've arrived!"

"Hmm!"

Then the staff accompanied him inside; amongst all those prime age men, only he stood out so remarkably.

The poplar leaves outside fluttered in the wind, the rustling sound of the leaves pleasing to the ear.

He stayed inside the pharmaceutical factory the whole day without leaving, and attended meetings for seven to eight hours.

In the evening, Qin Mu was called out by Helian Hao for a drink, though he was followed by a little tail.

Prosecutor Jing Feng.

When Qin Mu got out of the car and saw Jing Feng with her, he couldn't help laughing and asked, "Did you bring me along to play third wheel?"

Chapter 152: We Got Married (1)_7

"It's a measure adopted in light of what happened last time. Since Mr. Jing is a black belt in Taekwondo, we both can let loose and have some fun,"

Helian Hao said as she wrapped an arm around Qin Mu's shoulder and led her inside. Jing Feng followed helplessly behind the two girls.

"Young Master Jing!"

"Hmm?"

He seated himself at a table behind them while the two girls sat at the bar in front, calling for two drinks before they began to chat freely.

"You're going to shoot a microfilm? For real?"

"For real!"

Mrs. Mu, who was unaware of the inside story, answered naively.

Helian Hao believed it and blinked in confusion: Would Mu Yichen let you act?

"He... Doesn't allow it, but I can't just reject such a great opportunity because he says no."

"But what if he drags you back? How could he bear to let you show up in public and get lovey-dovey with other men?"

"Actually, there's nothing too excessive in the play, just two kissing scenes. I can use Mr. Mu's influence to pressure the director to use stand-ins."

Qin Mu held her drink, bringing the glass to her lips and then away again, as she responsibly explained to Helian Hao.

"Uh!"

Helian Hao showed her admiration by figuratively prostrating herself, not expecting this girl to be so adept at using Mr. Mu.

Qin Mu thought she had considered everything carefully. She was already making him unhappy by acting, so she couldn't possibly do a kissing scene with another man.

"Did you tell Mu Yichen?"

"Right now, he won't believe anything I say, so I might as well let him see for himself afterward, and then I'll be cleared of blame!"

This, she had indeed oversimplified.

Helian Hao nodded, finding her words amusing, and the two quickly finished their drinks and then asked the bartender to concoct two special ones.

Jing Feng sat with a bottle of his own, raising it occasionally when he saw the two girls clink their glasses, feeling a bit like a fool.

Jiang Zhiyuan came to pick up girls and, spotting him sitting alone, immediately approached with curiosity and slapped the back of Jing Feng's shoulder: Hey! Bro, are you and Xiaohao fighting?

Helian Hao, hearing her name, turned to look behind her, and as Jiang Zhiyuan also saw her, his face twitched awkwardly.

"What's the situation?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked curiously as he sat next to him.

"What situation can it be? They hired me as a bodyguard!"

Jing Feng muttered, looking at Helian Hao's back.

"Heh, she's really daring to hire you. Doesn't she know Young Master Jing is quite expensive?"

Hearing the word 'expensive,' Jing Feng glanced at him again, and with a cheeky tone, said: She'll find out.

She'll find out just how expensive he really is.

Watching Helian Hao continue drinking with Qin Mu, he urged in his mind: Drink more, drink a bit more.

"Why isn't Brother Yichen here? Usually, when Xiaomu is around, he would be present."

"You could call him now and tell him to come keep an eye on his woman."

Jing Qing felt annoyed inside. Not only did Helian Hao ask him to be Qin Mu's bodyguard, but he also hated that girl to death.

"Alright, I'll first send him a picture. He won't be able to resist responding."

Jiang Zhiyuan took out his phone and snapped a photo of the two girls' backs, sending it to Mu Yichen's WeChat.

The man who was working overtime saw the message and initially didn't intend to respond since it was from Jiang Zhiyuan, but curiosity got the better of him and he opened it to take a look, then looked again more seriously.

Even though it was just their backs, he could tell it was his woman without a doubt.

Jiang Zhiyuan and Jing Feng kept their eyes on the phone. In under thirty seconds, the phone rang, and Jiang Zhiyuan pointed to the screen, saying to Jing Feng: See, I was right, wasn't I?

Jing Feng wasn't surprised by this. Mu Yichen being anxious about Qin Mu wasn't a secret.

"Bro, I'm at Feiyue acting as a bodyguard for your wife. Hurry over, there are all sorts of people here and later on, I still have to hit on girls,"

As the night deepened, Mu Yichen hung up Jiang Zhiyuan's call and immediately dialed Qin Mu's number. Her phone was in her bag, and with the inside so noisy, she couldn't hear it.

Mu Yichen had no choice but to end his work early, then he went downstairs and drove to find her.

Meanwhile, Jiang Zhiyuan had already approached them, fiddling with his phone in hand, and tilted his body to look at the two women: How about drinking a toast with two beautiful ladies, huh?

"Mr. Jiang, why don't you go drink with the person behind us?"

Helian Hao earnestly reminded him. They were right in the middle of an intimate women's chat, and with him there, they couldn't carry on.

"Don't be like that. Let me listen to what the two sisters are chatting about."

"Jing, are you going to do something about someone flirting with your woman?"

Helian Hao directly turned around and shouted at Jing Feng.

Upon hearing the phrase 'your woman,' Jing Feng stood up immediately with his glass in hand: I'll handle it!

That one word, 'handle,' from Young Master Jing was something extraordinary, frightening Jiang Zhiyuan so much that his eyes bugged out, and he quickly excused himself: I've got to go over there; my girl's waiting for me.

Jing Feng chuckled, then turned to look at the two girls: How long do you two plan to keep drinking?

"Why, you have something else to do?"

Helian Hao asked him seriously.

"Not exactly, but this place is too messy. If you two want to continue drinking, we should move upstairs. Yichen and I have an exclusive private room here."

...

The life of young masters.

— —

"Brother!"

They had already gotten up, ready to head upstairs with their belongings, when they heard Jing Qing calling out to Jing Feng from afar.

As Jing Feng and the others followed the sound, before they could get a clear view of Jing Qing's face, Jing Qing was suddenly tackled from behind, and within seconds, a commotion erupted not more than five meters away.

Chapter 153: We Got Married (2)_1

Jing Feng protected Helian Hao and followed Qin Mu at the back, but his heart was full of worry for his own sister.

"Go protect your sister first!" Helian Hao said to him, fearful that something might actually happen to Jing Qing.

Although Jing Feng was still anxious, he nodded at her and immediately ran towards Jing Qing.

It was right after he let go that several men were suddenly squeezed out, forcing Qin Mu and Helian Hao to be separated.

Jing Feng was still a step too late; when he squeezed in, he saw Mu Yichen, who had just arrived, saving Jing Qing, and only then did he breathe a sigh of relief.

Mu Yichen's hands grasped her shoulders from behind, keeping others away, yet he heard those reckless and inebriated voices.

"Jing Qing, it really is Jing Qing, my goddess, I love you! I just got divorced from my wife of ten years because of you yesterday, and from now on, I'll have only you!"

The staff inside, hearing that a conflict had occurred, immediately rushed over to restrain those frenzied fans, but those who were stopped were still very agitated.

Jing Qing, scared, immediately hugged Mu Yichen: "Yichen, get me out of here quickly!"

Seeing the situation, Mu Yichen's brow furrowed and Jing Feng stepped forward: "Let's go upstairs first!"

"What about Qin Mu?"

Mu Yichen didn't have the patience to deal with Jing Qing and saw Jing Feng approaching, immediately taking his hands off her waist with force.

The entire hall was packed and impassable.

Although Jing Qing didn't come here often, this place was a gathering spot for the wealthy second generation, and everyone was usually well-mannered, so who would have expected such an incident.

"I was just with Xiaohao!"

Jing Feng, too, was worried, since he had suddenly lost sight of Helian Hao.

The two women had been knocked over by the crowd that had surged up, and eventually, seeing the crowd was too large, they just sat on the ground, watching the commotion ahead while covering their severely aching elbows.

The light was already very soft and ambiguous, making it impossible to see clearly below in the darkness.

Qin Mu, however, heard Jing Qing call for Mu Yichen and instinctively looked up over the heads of the crowd and called out, "Mu Yichen, I am here."

Hearing her voice, Mu Yichen immediately pushed her towards Jing Feng and squeezed through the crowd to get out.

When Qin Mu saw him coming, she endured the pain and got to her feet: "Mu Yichen!"

She ran over to him, jumped on him, and held him tightly.

"You scared me to death!"

He held her just as tightly; he had just feared she might have been kidnapped or something.

"I'm alright!"

She pulled away from him slightly, her dark eyes looking at him with a sweet smile, still clinging to his neck and not letting go.

"You're not allowed to come here again."

"It was an accident!"

Qin Mu said this as she planted a firm kiss on his face.

To be honest, her sudden show of affection was indeed purposeful.

Jing Qing, escorted by Jing Feng, came out just in time to witness that scene; although she stood to the side watching, her heart was filled with hatred for Qin Mu.

When Helian Hao saw Jing Qing and Jing Feng both back, he got up and walked over to them: "Jing Qing, are you okay?"

"I hurt my knee a bit; let's talk more upstairs!"

Jing Feng exchanged glances with her to ensure she was fine before walking forwards with Jing Qing in his arms.

From that day on, Helian Hao would play at home with Qin Mu, no longer roaming around with her outside.

As for Jing Qing, later everyone went up to the private room upstairs, and Jing Qing's knee was scraped. Jing Feng knelt beside her, carefully disinfecting her wound while the others sat to the side watching.

The lights in the private room were turned up to the brightest, allowing everyone to clearly see the person they wanted to look at.

Eventually, Helian Hao could no longer stand it: "Let me do it!"

Jing Feng looked at her, and without paying him any mind, Helian Hao took a new cotton swab and antiseptic and started disinfecting Jing Qing's wound.

Jing Qing glanced at her, but her knee was so sore, she couldn't afford to concern herself with Helian Hao's behavior.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen sat to the side, with Mu Yichen still worrying about the bruising on Qin Mu's elbow.

When Helian Hao came over, Jing Qing followed her gaze and saw Mu Yichen gently blowing on Qin Mu's bruised elbow, feeling a sharp pain in her heart.

"Yichen, thank you for saving me just now."

Jing Qing said softly.

"No need!"

He had reacted reflexively to save her, given their years of friendship.

"Also, thank you for recommending me for the lead role in that microfilm. I've looked at the role, and it's indeed quite good."

Jing Qing knew he was not one for empty pleasantries, but after glancing at Qin Mu, she continued speaking to him.

"What microfilm?"

Qin Mu, who had been examining her own injury, paused after hearing that thank you, and then raised her eyes to the man in front of her to inquire.

Chapter 154: We Got Married (2)_2

Jing Qing originally just wanted to make Qin Mu jealous by showing off Mu Yichen's care for her, but she hadn't expected to reap additional benefits.

"Yichen didn't mention it to you? Don't be angry, after all, we've known each other for so many years. Just like just now downstairs, if he sees I need something, he'll reflexively help me. If I don't want it, he'll give it to me if he thinks it's appropriate. Now you two are a couple, you shouldn't need to be jealous of this, right?"

Jing Qing explained for Mu Yichen when he didn't offer an explanation.

Qin Mu, however, didn't pay attention to her, just looking at Mu Yichen: I don't want to listen to her, you tell me what's really going on? Are you scheming behind my back again?

"Can we talk about this when we get home?"

He looked at her lazily, already knowing that he couldn't suppress her temper any longer, so he pretended it wasn't a big deal.

"Which home?"

Qin Mu suddenly stood up from beside him, glaring at him angrily before turning her head and walking out.

"Mumu!"

Helian Hao quickly called out to her and then turned to look at Mu Yichen: What on earth is going on?

Jiang Zhiyuan had initially thought it was just an overly excited fan bumping into a celebrity and didn't make a big deal of it, hugging a pretty girl on the side and flirting. However, upon hearing that shout, he was so startled that he let go of the girl in his arms. His two big eyes stared at Mu Yichen, not uttering a word about what happened, just waiting for the man who sat there without moving to say something or do something on his own initiative.

"Yichen, what on earth is going on?"

Jing Qing asked him softly, as if the injury on her bony knee was nothing, seeing him full of solitude.

"Yeah, what on earth is going on? Is it the same thing Mumu mentioned?"

Helian Hao was truly anxious now, remembering what Qin Mu had told her, and then thinking about what Jing Qing just said, she feared it was the same thing.

"What did she say?"

Mu Yichen asked only after Helian Hao brought it up.

"She said you didn't agree to her doing the movie, but she insisted on going."

Helian Hao said quietly, a little nervous, afraid she might have said something wrong.

Mu Yichen's eyes dropped, and he let out a mocking laugh; was she planning to go sneak off on her own?

"She also said she had read the script, and there really aren't many intimate scenes. Moreover, she planned to use you to pressurize the director when the time comes. For the kissing scene, she could just fake it with camera angles. Could it be that the micro movie Jing Qing mentioned is the same one Mumu is planning to shoot?"

The mocking teasing in Mu Yichen's eyes suddenly disappeared, and in an instant, under everyone's gaze, he grabbed his coat and headed outside.

At that moment, he appeared especially tall, some people even craning their necks to watch him leave, almost breaking their necks.

The entire room entered a state of absolute silence.

Even a cotton swab falling to the floor would make a sound; it was only because she said she would fake the kissing scene that he had gone after her.

Jing Qing felt her heart was brutally mangled, bleeding profusely.

But it wasn't five minutes before Jing Qing got up from the couch, ignoring the pain in her knee, her face cold as she walked outside.

"You send her for me."

Jing Feng saw Jing Qing's behavior and had some idea of what was happening, and he immediately looked at Jiang Zhiyuan and instructed him.

Of course, there was no need for courtesy with his own brother, so Jiang Zhiyuan immediately stood up to follow her out. The girl beside Jiang Zhiyuan, seeing the situation, also got up and took her leave.

"You can go take care of your sister, I'm fine!"

The room was left with just Jing Feng and Helian Hao. Helian Hao knew he was concerned she might feel uncomfortable, but at this time, she could still distinguish what was more important.

"There's no use in my going now; she'll probably go straight home. It's only because of the injury on her knee that I asked Zhiyuan to send her."

Jing Feng explained, gazing at her intently: "What about you? Both of them got hurt, did you?"

"My elbow was bumped a bit, but it's not as serious as Mumu's."

What she had assumed to be a slight bump turned out to be too painful for her to move once Jing Feng checked again, and the two of them ended up in the hospital in the middle of the night to discover, sure enough, a fracture!

Jing Feng couldn't help but laugh to himself at the continuous mishaps that had occurred after he had intended to become intimate with her.

Helian Hao came out of the hospital with her arm in a sling, and from the look on his face, it was evident he was dissatisfied: "It will heal quickly!"

Jing Feng looked at her without saying anything else, gently touching her as they moved forward.

"Actually, this won't get in the way of what you need to do."

Before getting into his SUV, Helian Hao whispered to him.

"What do you take me for? I've been waiting for so many years, what's a few more days?"

After hearing this, Helian Hao couldn't help but blush and chuckled shyly before being helped into the car by him.

Chapter 155: We Got Married (2)_3

Actually, her legs were fine, but Jing Feng still took care of her subconsciously.

Qin Mu emerged and immediately went to get his car, then sped off like mad.

She had thought that he would be as indulgent with her as before, but who knew he would give the role to Jing Qing.

Was it all just because he didn't want her to be intimate with other men?

Feeling waves of discomfort and itchiness she couldn't stand, she almost wanted to scratch until her skin broke.

When she returned to the studio, she was still furiously angry, her eyes slightly swollen, her angular face even more stubbornly set.

Little did she know that as soon as she arrived, he parked his car right outside her studio and approached.

Qin Mu immediately ran back and locked the door from the inside, with Mu Yichen's hand pressing on the door: "You open this door for me!"

"If you can't let go of her, why come looking for me? I won't open it!"

After Qin Mu spoke, she turned around.

"You won't open it, huh? Fine!"

As he spoke, he took out his phone. She had only walked a few steps when she stopped because he called someone to dismantle the door—it was obviously a threat!

Scared out of her wits by Qin Mu and thinking about the cost of the door, she had no choice but to let him in. After all, she valued her things more than herself.

But as soon as she opened the door for him, he rushed in and scooped her up, draping her over his shoulder.

In the dark environment, the two people made their way while causing a ruckus.

The originally quiet space suddenly felt a bit cooler with the sudden appearance of the two.

Qin Mu hung upside down, feeling unwell, her hands hanging on his waist. She swooped down and gave a forceful slap on his suit pants-covered buttocks.

"Mu Yichen, let me go, you beastly man."

She yelled over his shoulder, kicking and flailing with all her might.

Yet he ignored her and carried her straight to the bedroom.

He placed her on the bed, and seeing her sit there with tears welling up, he knelt in front of her: "If you really wanted to go, then go."

"What else can I do when you've given it all to her!"

Mrs. Mu kept yelling, her hand forcefully pushing at his shoulder.

Before she pushed him away, Mr. Mu embraced Mrs. Mu, lifting his head to rest it against her chest, his ink-black eyes deeply affectionate as he looked at her: "Why didn't you tell me earlier that you refused to do kissing scenes with other men?"

"I haven't done anything yet and you're already like this. How dare I do kissing scenes with other men? Do you think I'm stupid?"

She was fuming.

"So you care about me that much?"

"Who cares about you? I'm worried you won't care about me later on—how am I supposed to get by then?"

Mu Yichen was amused by her response.

She was still crying, looking at him pitifully, trying to kick him, but her feet had already been caught by him.

"Admit you care about me, pamper me, and I'll protect you and help you even more!"

"Get lost. I can live perfectly fine on my own."

Mrs. Mu was now being spoiled, truly spoiled and willful, muttering without softening in the slightest.

Mr. Mu had no choice—the only solution was in the bed.

"Aside from acting, we're free to do anything, okay?"

Stripping naked, a blanket covered both of them, and not until Mrs. Mu was comfortably served did Mu Yichen again soothe her softly.

"You're not allowed to do that anymore."

She was truly angry, even holding a grudge, but she couldn't afford to fall out with him over this.

That stubborn tone, combined with her tear-glazed, cold eyes, was irresistibly adorable, making people swallow hard.

Mu Yichen, seeing she finally got softer, gently kissed her forehead: "This role was something you gave to her. Just by that alone, she is already beneath you."

Qin Mu's eyelashes wet with tears stirred, and then she tightly hooked her arms around his waist.

Yes, Jing Qing would probably die of anger if she knew that the initial actress for the short film was her.

Qin Mu thought, just this once, they were even—next time something like this happened, she would settle the score with him properly.

"Mu Yi, I used to think Huanhuan was my bottom line, now I know, it's actually you!"

She muttered, hugging him with even more strength.

Mu Yi's gaze was profound as he gently stroked her hair, as if to say, "There's no way you don't have me in your heart."

"Perhaps you've fallen in love with me without realizing it!"

Falling in love without realizing...

Her eyes were full of his image, and there were words she couldn't bring herself to say, so she turned her face away, pretending to be calm and smiling lightly: "Tonight you're punished, no more messing around, you'll do as I say." Qin Mu immediately climbed on top of him, pressing down on his chest and biting hard on his shoulder.

Chapter 156: We Got Married (2)_4

Mu Yichen, every time you leave marks on me, this time it's my turn.

Her heart wondered if the reason she'd started to carve out a place for him was because he'd left too many marks on her body?

The more she thought it might be true, the more she kissed his chest, no, she bit and nibbled.

She worked her way from his shoulder, biting down to his chest.

She wanted to leave more bite marks on him.

Jing Qing, upon learning the truth, was really so angry she nearly went mad, but she had already signed a contract that afternoon, and to back out now would mean paying a hefty penalty.

And for most people, money swallowed could never be spat back out.

Especially after the house she gave to the old man had been razed, she was actually a bit short on cash right now.

As she remembered all the events that happened before, her anger made her shove the vase from the table in the restaurant to the ground.

It was an antique vase the old man was fond of, making a particularly 'pleasant' noise as it shattered on contact with the ground.

She recalled searching for Qin Mu to design her gown. Yes, she had stood out brilliantly, but was that the reason she went to find Qin Mu?

She originally wanted to call Qin Mu's skills into question to embarrass him.

And there was that time her grandfather, feeling indignant on her behalf, made a scene in Qin Mu's studio, which led to Mu Yichen arranging for her tens-of-millions-worth house to be flattened.

There was also the occasion when Qin Mu snatched an advertising opportunity that had seemed within her easy reach, and the time she poisoned Liu Jingyuan's drink, hoping he would lose control over his feelings for Qin Mu and create an indecent scene in public. To her surprise, Liu Jingyuan actually managed to restrain himself, although the media still portrayed the event in vivid detail by the next day, but then Qin Mu managed to turn the tables the day after with Mu Yichen's help.

The old man heard the commotion in the restaurant and hurried over, then upon lifting his eyes, he saw his beloved vase on the floor and his granddaughter, who was silently shedding tears without making a sound.

Jing Qing's fingernails dug forcefully into her palm, her throat tightened with anger, and with her neck tensely stretched, she bit down on her lower lip, her eyes determined and cold.

The old man just stood quietly behind her, watching. The broken vase was a minor matter. The girl had just returned and stolen his granddaughter's man. His granddaughter was right to be upset, right to use some tactics. Seeing Jing Qing like that, he felt satisfied and quietly turned to leave.

The butler followed the old man out to the living room, where the old man instructed, "Don't bother her; let her think things through on her own."

"Yes!"

That night, Jing Qing sat in the restaurant chair, later falling asleep with her head on the table.

What she didn't realize was that Qin Mu's purpose for returning was quite simple; he had no intention of entangling with her at all.

As for Mu Yichen, he had been following Qin Mu since childhood; Jing Qing was merely delusional, convincing herself she was his rightful fiancée, wife.

Unfortunately, Mu Yichen did not think so, and he had been eager to register his marriage with Qin Mu.

And the next morning brought another fine day.

The place where the sun rose glowed fervently, as if painted in a rich oil painting.

The sea breeze gently kissed the waves, which hit the beach with a leisurely pace.

In the scorching heat that almost made it difficult to breathe, only the seaside brought some comfort.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen arrived at the beach in the middle of the night wanting to watch the sunrise together. They cuddled and slept in the car for a while.

Later, woken by the wind and waves, they saw the sun quietly rising on the other side.

Qin Mu still lay on his chest, one hand cushioned beneath his head, while the other gently embraced her, his dark eyes calmly watching the sun rise opposite.

Qin Mu lay quietly on top of him, one ear listening to his heartbeat, the other feeling the breeze wash over her.

Her beautiful eyelashes fluttered gently as she gazed at the different sky.

"So this is what the Rongcheng sunrise looks like in the morning."

She had often watched the sun rise alone in Paris!

But since coming to Rongcheng, it seemed to stop.

With a thin blanket covering them, both of them sat silently watching, as if their souls were being cleansed.

Later, Qin Mu received a message from Helian Hao, his broken arm.

Qin Mu immediately said to him, "Let's eat out, after we eat, I have to go see Xiaohao."

"What happened?"

"She broke her arm last night!"

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just drove her to get breakfast, and naturally, even when eating outside, it had to be something specially prepared.

Chapter 157: We Got Married (2)_5

Later, Mu Yichen dropped her off at the bottom of Jing Feng's apartment building: "Eighth floor, do you need me to take you up?"

"No need, drive safely. Are we bringing Huanhuan tonight?"

Mu Yichen didn't respond, just smiled at her. After understanding, she waved to him and ran towards the building.

Mu Yichen turned the steering wheel and reversed the car.

Jing Feng was just about to leave. When he saw Qin Mu, he instructed her: "Don't let her move around."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed as Jing Feng, dressed in a neat black suit, left.

Helian Hao was still in pajamas, lying on the sofa like a corpse.

Qin Mu thought she was hallucinating: "What's wrong with you?"

"Nothing, I just got teased to death and couldn't get any, which is damn torturous."

Qin Mu didn't comment because she had experienced the frustration of being teased without relief numerous times herself; it was pure hooliganism and utterly tormenting.

However, last night, she was the teaser, and Mu Yi couldn't get any.

Nevertheless, he still accompanied her to watch the sunrise. Qin Mu placed her bag down and sat beside her. Helian Hao, with sleep-filled, fluffy eyes, looked up and noticed her darkened eye sockets: "What's up with you? Didn't you sleep well last night?"

"It's not that I slept badly, we went to the beach later last night. This morning when you texted, we were at the seaside watching the sunrise."

"Is it necessary to be that romantic? Watching the sunrise together!"

Helian Hao expressed envy and jealousy.

"If you went, Jing Feng would surely accompany you," Qin Mu thought without a doubt.

Just as Qin Mu entered, Jing Feng had told her to take care of Helian Hao, which made it clear that Jing Feng's feelings for Helian Hao must be very deep.

The two of them were truly childhood sweethearts, inseparable for over twenty years.

Their wedding date had been set, and the wedding dress and groom's suit designed by Qin Mu were nearly complete. There were some minor details to finish up, and Qin Mu would be working on them with needle and thread over the next few days.

"Sigh!"

Jing Qing looked drained.

"How did you break your arm? Does it hurt still?"

"I honestly didn't feel it. At the time, it just felt like a shock, like the pain of a common fall. Who knew that right after you guys left and Jing Feng lifted my arm... at the hospital, an X-ray revealed it was broken."

Helian Hao shook her head in distress.

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle because while she shook her head, there wasn't a hint of discomfort in her eyes; in fact, she seemed quite relaxed.

Such nonchalance, without a strong support, would not be possible.

"What about you? Should you go get an X-ray too? What if you're also fractured?"

Still in yesterday's dress, Qin Mu lifted her arm, which was covered in a large, bruised patch, but she felt it was probably fine.

"I'll pass. Oh right, Jing Feng reminded me not to forget to tell you, definitely don't move around at home, this part here." Qin Mu gestured towards her arm.

"I know, he's been telling me N times since last night, even holding onto me and pressing down on my arm while sleeping to prevent me from moving."

After speaking, Helian Hao suddenly realized she had said too much and immediately shut her mouth, looking guilty.

"I'm having a baby with Mu Yichen, do you think I would laugh at you for sharing a bed with Jing Feng? If two people like each other, nothing they do together is excessive."

"So, you finally admit that you and Mu Yichen like each other?"

Helian Hao suddenly changed the subject.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen wasn't in a hurry to leave. Downstairs, he smoked a cigarette with Jing Feng, who talked about something that happened at home: "Xiaoqing broke my grandfather's favorite antique vase last night."

"Her nature? Breaking a vase is nothing!"

Mu Yichen took a drag of his cigarette, never considering Jing Qing as someone easy to provoke. Although she always seemed obedient to him, he thought that breaking the vase might just be the beginning of her outbursts.

"So, did you pursue Qin Mu because you saw through my sister's difficult personality early on?"

"Certainly not. I never had the luxury of choice from the beginning."

He watched as Qin Mu grew from wearing open-crotch pants to flowery dresses, from a tomboy with short hair to a little princess with flowing locks. Back then, he was certain that this girl should be his.

Before she turned five, she had short hair and stood under the French parasol trees in their neighborhood with a green backpack, her big, shiny black eyes looking at him. That was the moment he felt he was about to be devoured by her, as she barged into his heart forcefully.

By the time she was seven, her hair had grown past her shoulders, and she licked the cotton candy he bought for her, innocently thinking he was simply being kind. Her smile made her eyes curve, and that time, it was indeed very gentle.

Chapter 158: We Got Married (2)_6

Mu Yichen finished two cigarettes before turning his head to look at Jing Feng: "Is Helian Hao all right?"

"Last night I was so busy that only after all of you had left did I realize my elbow was in so much pain that I couldn't move it!"

Helian Hao was a very careful person, but even he could have such insensitive moments.

"Let's go, there's a meeting to attend later."

After hearing this, Mu Yichen threw away the cigarette butt he was holding and turned around to open the car door and get in.

Jing Feng followed behind him, and the two left the residential complex one after the other.

By the time Qin Mu emerged from their place, it was already ten in the morning. She went back to take a shower, change her clothes, and get ready for lunch.

"Qinqin, the dress factory has delivered Miss Helian's wedding gown."

Just as she was about to blow-dry her hair, Xiaomei knocked on the door. Qin Mu instinctively tied her hair up again, acknowledged with an okay, and briskly went out the door.

Upon going downstairs, she saw the garment factory's workshop director sitting in their reception area drinking tea.

"Miss Qin!"

Dressed in a simple black pants and white shirt, he put down the teacup and stood up to greet her as she approached, looking cool and composed.

"Director Zhao, long time no see, please sit down!"

Qin Mu settled into the sofa, sitting opposite the man. She noticed Director Zhao seemed hesitant and somewhat awkward, prompting her to give him an extra glance.

It was not usual for the workshop director to personally deliver clothes.

"Director Zhao, is there something you would like to say to me?"

"It's like this, our garment factory is upgrading to new machinery, so we might not be able to cooperate with Miss Qin for the time being."

Qin Mu, sitting on the sofa, and Xiaomei, standing beside her, both were momentarily stunned.

"New machinery?"

Xiaomei asked.

"Yes, our factory hasn't updated its machines for some years, and as you know, some machines have a lifespan."

"But if these machines are being replaced, shouldn't it be done in batches? It shouldn't disrupt work."

"The owner wants to replace them all at once this time."

"I see, go ahead and replace them then. It's for making better garments in the future."

"Actually... we might not be able to cooperate with Miss Qin anymore in the future."

Only then did Qin Mu have to face the issue seriously. After he left, she stood at the door, her brow unconsciously furrowed.

Director Zhao gave the reason that the garments they were making for her were too few and too demanding, and now they had another client who needed them to produce in large batches, so they decided to let her go.

"How could he do this? They haven't even finished our order from last month, always dragging their feet, and now they dare to terminate the contract with us."

Qin Mu didn't speak, only turned and went back inside.

The fact that Director Zhao came with the penalty fee and the contract suggested that this matter wasn't that simple.

Qin Mu had intended to open their own garment factory in a few years, and in the meantime, cooperate with other factories. But with today's termination by this factory, even if they found another one...

After returning to the office, she called Paris. Jian Yan nodded after listening to her idea, but then proposed, "Don't you want to use your own name?"

She didn't mind continuing to use Jian Yan's name because her achievements today couldn't be separated from Jian Yan's guidance and support.

"I have a suggestion for you! When you open the garment factory, use the name 'AM', and naturally, you can use this name when you open your fashion store."

"AM?"

"Yes."

"But why change it to 'AM'?"

"You only know that it's Mu Yi's hotel, but you don't know the origin of the hotel's name."

"The origin?"

"Admiration! He's confessing to you in front of the whole world!"

For a full thirty seconds, Qin Mu couldn't utter a word, just feeling her heart trapped like it was caught in a claw machine.

She thought the two letters looked nice enough, but she truly hadn't realized they carried that meaning.

"Although you're from Rongcheng, you're new here. Since you have that kind of relationship with him, it should be easiest to conquer the world using his fame."

After putting down the phone, Qin Mu sat on the sofa for a long time, contemplating her future, but she didn't want to use those two letters.

It wasn't until Mu Yichen arrived to pick her up in the evening that he found everyone in the studio was there, and they were all working.

He suddenly realized that their desks had all been replaced with sewing machines.

Regardless of gender, every member inside was earnestly working.

The scraps of fabric on the table, the professional cutting tools, the scene was messy yet professional at a glance.

Qin Mu was upstairs, intently working on Helian Hao's wedding dress. The white gown was fitted on a mannequin, as she held a needle and thread, sewing on layer upon layer of pearls onto the gauzy fabric.

Chapter 159: We Got Married (2)_7

"What's wrong?"

Mu Yichen stood by, watching her sew with concern but did not approach to disturb her.

"The clothing factory said they want to switch to new machines and won't cooperate with us anymore."

Qin Mu spoke softly; by now, all her temper had turned into motivation, her eyes intently focused on the work in her hands.

Mu Yichen watched her leaning to one side, wondering if she was tired; just looking at her made him feel exhausted.

So he did not disturb her work and simply took his phone and went out.

Qin Mu turned her head and saw him heading toward the bedroom, so she didn't bother with him and concentrated on continuing to make a wedding dress for Helian Hao.

In fact, this was not an issue for them; they had done more urgent orders before. They only found it strange because this time the sudden complication seemed a bit odd.

After making the call, Mu Yichen stood in the bedroom for a while, then phoned the hotel: "Prepare dinner for fifteen people to be delivered to my wife's studio."

Xiaomei was recording everyone's dinner order when suddenly a black business car stopped at the entrance of the studio.

Several people dressed as hotel waitstaff got down from the car, led by the manager of the hotel restaurant. Xiaomei, holding her notebook, walked toward the door: "Why are you here?"

"Mr. Mu called the restaurant to prepare dinner for you."

Xiaomei...

A line of handsome young men were carrying food boxes into their studio. Xiaomei guessed these boys were all under thirty years old, and each one was over one meter eighty tall, with figures that were as good as models.

Suddenly, everyone in the studio stopped their work, all sorts of awkward positions on display, but their eyes were intently fixed on the newcomers.

"Xiaomei girl, where should we put this?"

"Oh, over there, the reception area!"

Xiaomei snapped to her senses and immediately led them over.

As Qin Mu worked, Mu Yichen sat on the sofa, checking his emails on his phone while waiting for her. Soon Xiaomei came up with a food box, knocking on the door.

The door was already open, so Xiaomei just stood there, knocking a few times. When someone looked at her, she giggled and said, "Thanks to Mr. Mu for treating us to dinner. The restaurant's manager has already delivered the food. Do you two want to eat upstairs, or join us?"

Qin Mu glanced at the door, seeing Xiaomei with a food box, winking at her.

He who receives a favor should not forget it...

After a while, it's no longer something to dwell on.

The couple did not go downstairs to eat with them. After Qin Mu went to wash her hands and returned, Mu Yichen had already taken out the food and set it up on the table and even served her rice.

"I just called to inquire; the clothing factory did not replace their machines."

Qin Mu had just had a bowl of soup when she heard this and immediately looked up at him, losing her appetite for anything else.

"Did the head of their clothing factory tell you that?"

She asked in a low voice, putting down her bowl.

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen looked at her puzzled expression, subconsciously wanting to help her with something.

"So—they just don't want to cooperate with me, right?"

Qin Mu suddenly laughed, if they didn't want to cooperate, why find so many lousy excuses?

Qin Mu thought of the manager's hesitant expression that morning and instantly felt unhappy.

"I'm going to start my own clothing factory."

Qin Mu suddenly declared, and immediately started eating her rice again.

One needs to be full of energy to work.

"That's actually not a bad idea!"

Mu Yichen said.

"I want to open my first clothing factory in Rongcheng, and then I'll open a second and a third one."

She was energized, as if pumped up by the inexplicable kick.

"Yeah, and after that open your own brand stores. In a few years, Mrs. Mu could well be Boss Qin. But surely I won't have to queue for a meal?"

Why suddenly shower her with compliments?

How much capital was required to do all this?

Besides, while investing capital, finding locations was even more challenging.

A clothing factory just needed a spacious place in the suburbs. She suddenly looked up at him: "Aren't you in real estate? Do you develop factory buildings?"

"Yes! But you'll have to bribe me!"

"You know how much money I lost because you pushed away my micro-movie? And you dare ask for a bribe from me!"

Qin Mu put down her cutlery, shook her head, and sighed, realizing that once she asked for his help, he would, but didn't forget to remind him of that important matter before going back to work.

Later, she knelt on the ground, sewing pearl after pearl. She sewed for most of the evening, and he sat on the sofa reading emails. When he finished reading emails, he just lay down on the sofa.

Later, after watching her sewing back and forth for a long time, he unconsciously fell asleep.

Qin Mu found a blanket to cover him, and looking at his sleeping figure, she couldn't resist giving him a kiss on the forehead.

Some things are really hard to express.

Now that he was staying up with her, she felt not just grateful but purely happy.

The next day, Jing Qing left Rongcheng. Since the filming location for the movie and the micro-movie was next door, she managed to do both without delay. However, this time, she felt utterly humiliated by the micro-movie.

Her assistant immediately reported to her after making a call while she was sipping coffee with an expressionless face, watching the supporting actors playing their scenes: "Sister Qing, I heard that their studio lights were on all night yesterday. If they delay the orders they signed a while back at the end of the month, we can all go ask her for the goods, and that'll be quite a show."

"Hmph! We'll see her fate then!"

Jing Qing took a sip of coffee, sneered and laughed, plotting in her deep gaze.

She had quietly placed an order at Qin Mu's studio before, despite paying in full and not bothering her in the meantime. She directly gave the design drafts to the clothing factory for processing. From the beginning, the factory didn't do the work for her, and then they sought to break the contract at month's end.

Jing Qing felt she was finally about to gain the upper hand and unconsciously narrowed her eyes and laughed again.

Chapter 160: We Got Married (3)_1

Early that morning, several wealthy ladies were queuing up at the Qin Mu's studio, waiting to pick up their orders, and a colleague opened the door to let them in.

"Today, if anyone's clothes don't fit, we'll alter them right on the spot. The fitting room is over there. Would anyone like to come with me to try on their garments?"

Xiaomei called out to everyone, and hearing that immediate alterations were available, several ladies followed her to the fitting room.

Whether designers or assistants, apart from Xiaomei's sewing work being slightly lacking, everyone else's skills were beyond question.

After a morning of hectic work, when the ladies had left, Qin Mu removed the pins from the shirt and laid them aside, while the others sprawled exhausted across the sofa.

Qin Mu stood in front of the glass screen looking out. After a while, she turned to her colleagues and said, "Until the factory issue is resolved, we'll only accept high-end custom orders, and by the way, we're taking a two-day break!"

The cheers quickly faded as everyone hurriedly packed their things to go home and rest, and she received a call from President Mu.

"Are you still working overtime?"

"We're off for two days. President Mu, you don't have a mole in our studio, do you?"

Qin Mu smiled and asked him.

"You just realized? I'll come to pick you up. You can't sleep in the studio these two days."

Qin Mu let out an involuntary sigh as she looked around the now empty space, suddenly feeling a bit lost.

Her wonderful plan to head upstairs to sleep was thus thwarted; she packed up, slung her bag over her shoulder, and came out. It wasn't long before his car arrived.

"I'm so lucky, aren't I?"

She wrapped her arms around his waist in front of his car, trying to charm him.

Mu Yichen looked into her suggestive eyes without responding, but simply helped her open the car door.

So Qin Mu got into his car. On the way to the apartment, she leaned to one side and fell asleep. Mu Yichen glanced back and gently shifted her head resting against the glass onto his shoulder, then continued driving attentively.

Qin Mu felt his shoulder and gently nuzzled it, then went back to sleep.

Perhaps there wasn't another man in the world who could make her feel so secure.

But how many good years could they really have together?

She woke up as they reached the apartment's parking lot. Looking up, she saw him watching her and instinctively smiled: What's up?

Seeing the darkness in his eyes, Qin Mu suddenly didn't know what he was thinking.

Mu Yichen gave her a slight smile: Let's get out of the car.

Qin Mu didn't react immediately, but she instinctively reached to open the door.

Standing side by side in the elevator, the atmosphere was subtle.

She didn't know what he was thinking and couldn't help but keep looking at him.

Later, after she had showered and was ready to go to bed, he called her from the doorway: Let's go eat first.

Qin Mu instinctively turned around to look at him, and then followed him downstairs for dinner. The simple tomato and egg noodles warmed her heart.

Her expression was somewhat smug with satisfaction: The noodles are so nicely made, you must be my Mr. Right, right?

"You should be grateful that heavens sent you someone as perfect as me, given how lacking you are."

Qin Mu...

"Eat up, it'll get mushy and less tasty if you wait too long."

Of course, she intended to eat. The gap in her heart from being teased needed to be filled in her stomach.

After dinner, she playfully prevented him from doing the dishes, insisting on sitting on his lap and demanding that he carry her upstairs.

Mu Yichen didn't know why he indulged her, but as he picked her up, he realized she had lost a few more pounds over the past few days.

His eyebrows twitched involuntarily. Although he didn't speak, the look he gave her as he laid her on the bed was indeed one of reproach and inquiry.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Startled, she instinctively shrank back.

"You need to gain back the weight you've lost in these past two days!"

"Uh, you're saying I've lost weight again? But that's a good thing."

"Good how? You're mine, and every single bit of you is mine. You can't just lose what belongs to me."

Qin Mu shut her mouth, realizing she couldn't win the argument with him.

That night, she slept well while Mu Yichen lay beside her, buried in work.

Mu Zihao called them to come home for dinner. After speaking with Mu Yichen, he told Feng Fanghua. Feng immediately said: Is it really appropriate to keep inviting her over? Are you sure you want to give up the Jing Family over this girl?

"If she's the reason I lose the Jing Family as a friend, then just as my son said, they're not worth befriending."

"But we're already at this age."

"What's the big deal about having a meal? The Jing Family already knows Huanhuan is our granddaughter. Do they still expect Jing Qing to marry Yichen? Not to mention Jing Xianzong wouldn't agree, even the old man of the Jing Family wouldn't allow it."