

His Beloved 301

Chapter 301: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_1

"Tell me, please! I'm begging you!"

Jing Qing's gentle pleading filled her gaze with a shimmer of moisture.

"Alright!"

This greasy middle-aged man seemed to have no resistance against Jing Qing; a slight expression from her could send his heart racing and make him forget who he was.

— —

Instead of going straight to look for Young Master Yichen, Jing Qing stayed in the guest room next to his. Of course, there were no vacant rooms at the time, but she managed to switch with the guest next to Yichen's room after offering a high price.

Jing Qing sprayed perfume everywhere in the room because it originally belonged to a man in his thirties. As she sprayed, her brows and eyes showed traces of disdain. Having been pampered from childhood, even on movie sets, she insisted on having her own space untouched by others, let alone in a hotel.

When Mu Yichen came out that evening, he encountered her again. Realizing she might have found out about his guest room, he frowned involuntarily. As Jing Qing walked downstairs with him, he rolled up his shirt sleeves and asked, "How long are you staying here?"

"Just getting out for a bit of fun, shouldn't take many days. How about you?"

"I'm afraid I'll be here a while longer."

He said indifferently, and maybe because of his height advantage, Jing Qing soon struggled to keep up with his pace.

"I'm all alone here, can I go with you somewhere?"

"I don't think that's appropriate!"

Mu Yichen remained indifferent. Reaching the hotel entrance, a black sedan pulled up. He immediately opened the door, got in the car, and left without a half-minute delay.

Jing Qing stood there in her eight-centimeter heels, watching the car drive away, her eyes filled with frustration and helplessness.

"Get my luggage moved out of the hotel and find me a place to stay, and don't tell anyone. Remember, do not tell anyone."

The car stopped in front of an office building. He sat in the backseat, not in a hurry to get down, but repeating his request again and again.

"Alright, Mr. Mu!"

After Mu Yichen got out of the car, the driver turned around and went back to the hotel to assist with his procedures, then found him a vacant villa near his work.

Naturally, by the evening when Mu Yichen arrived, the place had already been cleaned spotlessly and fitted to his taste.

He truly hadn't expected Jing Qing to come, but after her arrival, how she found his guest room was hardly a surprise—the client clearly had his eyes on Jing Qing.

The Jing Qing of the past would never have spared a glance for such looks from men. But then again, how many people never change?

That night, he didn't go out to socialize, having dinner with a few colleagues before retiring to the villa to rest.

Jing Qing knocked on his guest room door, but it was another man who opened it. Jing Qing paused, then with a forced dry smile, she politely asked, "Is Young Master Yichen in? No, I mean Mr. Mu."

"Sorry, there's only Young Master Li here."

The man frowned slightly as he looked at her, still trying to muster a smile for her.

Suddenly, Jing Qing had a bad premonition: Mu Yichen had left.

"Does Mu Yichen know?"

"Miss, is this your way of hitting on someone? It's a bit too cliché."

The man still smiled. They were all young people, and he thought if the opportunity was right, he might try his luck. However, after interacting with her, he grew impatient with her persistence, but still remained polite.

"So, are you a new guest here?"

The man raised an eyebrow, and Jing Qing, not saying more, let her drooping eyelashes flutter slightly, then her expression utterly fell. She turned and walked away.

The man stood at the doorway watching her leave and suddenly realized she might truly be searching for someone. He couldn't help but scoff before retreating back into the room and closing the door.

Jing Qing called Mu Yichen, but although the call connected, no one answered.

After showering, Mu Yichen went to grab his phone; frankly, he had hoped it was his wife, which is why he had rushed, but upon seeing it was Jing Qing, he frowned instantly. Tossing the phone back on the bed, he picked up a towel to dry his hair as he walked towards the window at the front of the room.

The house was rather nice, and the view outside quite elegant.

He was even better. Wrapped simply in a white towel around his waist, his solid chest was on full display in the spacious room, a shame that no one was there to admire his enticing abs.

His dark eyes pensively watched the night outside. He still had unresolved matters here, but the situation in Paris was making him anxious.

Chapter 302: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_2

As for Rongcheng, right after Wen Runuan and Helian Hao had just helped Qin Mu overturn the scandal about the student-teacher relationship, the story about the Jing Family's eldest daughter and the young gentleman from the Mu Family, Yichen, who were childhood sweethearts, was pushed to the forefront of gossip once again. Everyone following the juicy stories was a bit stunned because if one said Qin Mu's gazes at Young Master Yichen were affectionate, then Miss Jing's eyes when looking at Yichen were even more brimming with love. Furthermore, the photos of Jing Qing and Mu Yichen looked more like a match made in heaven, both of considerable grace and refinement.

Helian Hao was at work when she saw the content on her phone and became shockingly annoyed. How could she have expected there was still this drama to unfold? If it continued like this, should they dig up the love lives of all those involved?

What depressed Helian Hao even more was that Jing Feng actually trusted his little sister so much. Then what?

She knew for certain that this matter must be related to Jing Qing. Although Jing Qing was not in the city, she must have inside connections there; after all, many families in the city fawned over the Jing Family, and there were far too many people who wanted to do things for Jing Qing.

Wen Runuan also looked at the gossip, then asked Yang Qianxi, who was helping her match clothes, "What's your opinion?"

"Hmm?"

Yang Qianxi hadn't paid attention to what she was looking at and was a bit stunned when suddenly asked.

"Regarding Jing Qing, Qin Mu, and Young Master Yichen, what's your view?"

"If it's about competing, Miss Qin probably can't win over Jing Qing, right? After all, her family has so much clout in the city. But if Miss Qin and Young Master Yichen truly have genuine feelings, then that's another matter altogether."

Yang Qianxi walked over holding clothes, voicing her own thoughts.

"You're being quite pragmatic. You don't know about Qin Mu's identity, do you?"

Wen Runuan mocked with a chuckle.

"Identity? I know, yes. She's the most famous rising designer in the country, the beloved disciple of the international designer JY."

Yang Qianxi's eyes lifted slightly as she continued with what she knew.

"She's the eldest daughter of the Mayor of Qin City, the daughter of the first wife. You didn't know that, did you?"

Yang Qianxi...

Honestly, she thought the most shocking news would be that Qin Mu, at such a young age, had a three-year-old daughter, and then...

"That Qin Mingzhu..."

Yang Qianxi was even more baffled.

"Qin Mingzhu's mother was the mistress who rose to prominence. Then a lot of things happened that I'm not very clear about and it's not convenient to ask too much."

Although Wen Runuan didn't elaborate, that information was already too much for Yang Qianxi to digest at once.

"But Qin Mu never mentioned it, nor have I ever seen reports on this."

"Who would dare to report such things recklessly?"

Yang Qianxi...

Wen Runuan didn't say more, since she was in a rush for an event she took the clothes Yang Qianxi had matched for her and went to the changing room to get dressed.

Yang Qianxi, however, was truly frightened and confused. What Qin Mingzhu told her wasn't like this.

Yang Qianxi had only thought there was some personal grudge between the two, but she never imagined it was like this.

Yang Qianxi even had her own fantasies, but in her fantasies, it was Qin Mu who was the child born of an affair, and now achieving success in design, she wanted to dethrone Qin Mingzhu from the position of the legitimate child. Never had she imagined the reality would be so.

Wen Runuan sent a message to Helian Hao on WeChat: What should we do now?

"Huanhuan! We still have this trump card!"

Helian Hao couldn't sit still in the office; standing by the window and pondering for quite a while, she replied with this message after seeing the WeChat.

"This is quite big. Shouldn't we discuss it with Qin Mu?"

"No need!"

Helian Hao understood Wen Runuan's concerns, but she knew even better, Qin Mu would never use her daughter as a bargaining chip. But to let Jing Qing suppress her, Helian Hao felt indignant on her behalf, so she took the initiative herself.

A few days later, the love entanglements among the three of them finally came to a close. The story of Mu Yichen staying in Paris to accompany Qin Mu for many years was written into a short article and published. It instantly became the love model of the entire city, and a new saying began to circulate: that there is a kind of love called Mu Yichen and Qin Mu. People even deconstructed their names to form the most adoring Yichen, Yichen's most adored Qin Mu. In any case, all sorts of mushy phrases suddenly appeared, stirring the whole city.

Meanwhile, none of the actual people involved had returned to Rongcheng.

After pulling through the danger, Jian Yan was back in the hospital room. Qin Mu, Huanhuan, and Xiaomei were almost always by his side, but Xiaomei had collapsed from exhaustion these past two days and went back to Qin Mu's apartment to rest. Qin Mu, with her child, stayed in the hospital accompanying Jian Yan—along with Secretary Xi.

However, what Secretary Xi did most these couple of days, besides helping Qin Mu take care of Huanhuan, was...

"Young Madam, let me!"

Just as Qin Mu was about to help Jian Yan adjust his pillow, Secretary Xi suddenly rushed over, blocking her from

Chapter 303: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_3

"Young Madam, I'm here!"

Qin Mu was about to help him out of bed, but Secretary Xi suddenly rushed over and stood in front of her.

"Young Madam, let me do it!"

Qin Mu was just helping him with those slippers, and Secretary Xi suddenly rushed out again.

In any case, every time Qin Mu moved to do something for Jian Yan, Secretary Xi would suddenly dash over, even if she had just been in a video conference, or on the phone handling other matters; she would put it all aside. At this point, Qin Mu even began to doubt Secretary Xi's real purpose for being there.

Was she really here to help her, or to ... help her?

Qin Mu stood to the side watching Secretary Xi helping Jian Yan arrange the pillow behind his back, with Jian Yan also looking at her.

A stranger taking care of him so attentively made him feel somewhat at a loss.

"Mr. Jian, if you need anything at all, please come to me. Our Young Madam has been exhausted recently, so try not to trouble her."

Jian Yan didn't speak, just lifted his eyes to look at Qin Mu.

"Come out with me!"

With a faint voice, Qin Mu turned and walked out of the hospital room first.

Secretary Xi smiled at him, then whispered lowly: Please take care of Huanhuan for me.

Jian Yan...

Huanhuan sat obediently still on the sofa, eyes following her mom and Aunt Secretary as they went out one after the other; then she slowly turned to the person on the hospital bed and immediately hopped off the sofa with a cheerful laugh to keep him company.

Jian Yan smiled helplessly.

Far outside the hospital room, Qin Mu suddenly turned around, looked at the recently very attentive Secretary Xi, unconsciously sighed, then helplessly voiced her inner thoughts: Did Mu Yichen send you to monitor me?

"Monitor? Young Madam, you're overthinking it. The boss just told me to take good care of you!"

Seeing Qin Mu's expression turn cold, Secretary Xi knew that Qin Mu was guessing and chose her words more carefully.

"Take care of me? It seems to me you're clearly here to take care of Jian Yan."

"Er, I'm just helping you take care of him."

Secretary Xi, seeing that Qin Mu was really upset, instinctively said in a bit of fear.

"Helping me take care of him? Did I ask you to help me take care of him? You're an unmarried girl, and even though you're a few years older than I am, why are you taking care of a strange man? Unless it was your boss's orders, I wouldn't believe for a second that you'd do such a thing."

Qin Mu was really angry because Jian Yan and Secretary Xi both were uncomfortable with her caring for Jian Yan. If both were uncomfortable, why would they accommodate each other?

She hated that kind of insincerity most, and she had to pierce through this pretense today.

Secretary Xi fell silent all of a sudden.

"You can go back, tell Mu Yichen I don't need his false kindness. Saying he came to take care of me—it's surveillance, plain and simple. What Jing Qing can do, he can do as well."

After saying this, Qin Mu turned to go back into the hospital room.

"Young Madam, actually, the boss just cares about you too much! Please don't compare him with Miss Jing, he would probably be very hurt."

How competent of a secretary was Secretary Xi?

Qin Mu stopped, turned to look at her, and Secretary Xi stepped forward, still respectful, "I've been with the boss for several years, I should know quite clear what kind of a person he is. If he didn't care about you, he wouldn't have asked me to do all this."

"Would you like it if your boyfriend followed you everywhere you went, whatever you did, and prevented you from doing things?"

Secretary Xi looked at her and didn't speak again; silence was her agreement.

"You can go. You don't have to relay those words to him; the problems between him and me should be resolved by us alone."

Qin Mu was no longer as impulsive as before, she nodded apologetically at the secretary and then left.

Secretary Xi...

Actually, Secretary Xi also wanted to leave. She was almost unable to stay here. Even though Jian Yan was nice-looking and had a good temper, she still didn't like taking care of strangers.

So, at that moment, Secretary Xi also decided to return home.

After Qin Mu returned to the hospital room and closed the door, Huanhuan was interacting with Jian Yan about some snacks; Qin Mu immediately went over, afraid that Huanhuan might give him something inappropriate.

Indeed, it was very cold fruit, Qin Mu squatted down and hugged her daughter: "This is good for mommy to eat, you shouldn't give it to uncle, okay?"

Huanhuan smiled, and just as she was about to put it to Qin Mu's mouth, she suddenly put it in her own. Qin Mu...

"Hahaha!"

Huanhuan suddenly laughed. Qin Mu helplessly rubbed her head.

"Where's Secretary Xi?"

Jian Yan looked at the mother and daughter as he asked.

"Her? There seems to be something at the company, Mu Yichen called her back to Rongcheng."

After finishing her words, Qin Mu smiled, stood up holding Huanhuan, and sat down on an adjacent chair, finally reclaiming her seat.

Chapter 304: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_4

"Hmm, she must be pretty busy. Right, since my scare was just a false alarm, you should head back too. You've gotten thinner from all the recent stress."

"I'll wait until you're discharged before I leave. Now that Xiaomei is also sick, it would be too heartless of me to just walk away with the child. People would think I'm ungrateful if they found out."

Jian Yan could only sigh helplessly, "Then do as you wish!"

When he said this, his eyes were already on Huanhuan. Huanhuan was about to suck on her fingers, but when she saw him looking at her, she immediately stopped and shyly hid in her mother's embrace.

Qin Mu lowered her head, "Huanhuan really likes you a lot!"

"Hmm!"

Jian Yan responded, his gaze involuntarily shifting towards Qin Mu.

Later, Qin Mu also fell asleep on the couch; Huanhuan played with her toys by herself. Jian Yan woke up after a short sleep and then saw the woman lightly sleeping on the sofa.

During this period, she was probably the most exhausted person. Even though Secretary Xi had been helping her take care of him, he could see that she never really let go of her worries.

That's also why he had always understood why Secretary Xi was there but never exposed it, because he also wanted to give her some more time to rest. But now, Secretary Xi had been sent away by her...

Now that he was feeling better, he thought he would recover quickly. They were teacher and student; he didn't know if they'd ever have another chance to be together alone in such peaceful solitude. At some point, his gaze lingered on her sleeping face for a long time.

He suddenly remembered the line, "Yearning is but a baseless word; don't let tears stain your letter to the flowers."

In the end, he and she could only have a teacher-student relationship!

He had no intention of disrupting her stable life; he only hoped he could remain as philosophical in the future.

Mumu, as your teacher, I...

In the end, he didn't even dare to let his thoughts stray any further.

Before returning to Rongcheng, Qin Mu stopped by the apartment and instructed Xiaomei to stay there, telling her to call her for anything. Xiaomei nodded incessantly.

"If I were to stay, then what about Rongcheng..."

Xiaomei asked worriedly.

"For now, Yang Qianxi is filling in for you. Just stay here and do what you want to do."

Qin Mu thought that was probably all she could do to help Xiaomei.

"Alright, if they can't handle it over there, or if Yang Qianxi proves unreliable, just call me. I'll definitely come and help you."

Qin Mu smiled. After Huanhuan fell asleep, she and Xiaomei curled up on the couch, drinking and chatting. When Xiaomei talked about the initial feelings she developed for Jian Yan, Qin Mu quietly listened.

Qin Mu and her daughter took an early flight back to their home country the next day, and it was also on that morning that Mu Yichen flew from Australia to Paris.

Just hearing from Secretary Xi that Qin Mu had found out everything, he knew she must be angry, because otherwise she would have at least called him. So, he decided to fly and meet her to explain, but he didn't expect...

After flying for over thirty hours and finally arriving, he did not see the person he wanted to see. Jian Yan was already able to walk around; Xiaomei was keeping him company in the ward when they saw him push the door and enter.

The weariness on his face made him look like he'd been beaten up. Xiaomei sat quietly by their side as the two of them talked. There were many things she felt she shouldn't be hearing, but she heard them all and maintained her silence throughout.

Only then did she find out that Mu Yichen had long known about Jian Yan's deep love for Qin Mu, and that Jian Yan was also aware of the reason Secretary Xi had followed. Although both men had cold expressions on their faces, there was no intention to fight; they simply sat on the couch, each stubborn in their views, evidently both tired.

It was only after returning to Rongcheng that Qin Mu learned about what happened during her absence. Seeing that everyone was afraid of being blamed by her, she didn't say much.

That night, when Wen Runuan and Helian Hao found out she was back, they immediately arranged to meet her in a private room at AM Chinese Restaurant. After hearing that Jian Yan was fine, both were relieved and then started talking about the gossip storm in Rongcheng.

"Indeed, we did some things together that you might not approve of, but watching others talk about your romance with Jian Yan and accusing you of using Mu Yi to gain a foothold in Rongcheng, such scandalous rumors, we had to act."

As her best friend, Helian Hao spoke straightforwardly and shared endlessly.

Qin Mu actually felt very grateful in her heart for her friend's candid mention of seeking media help to counter those rumors, but she just maintained her composure on the surface.

"Besides, Xiaohao and I did it together, including the later online story about you and Yi. So, if you're angry, don't just blame Xiaohao; I was involved too!"

"Otherwise, shall we open a bottle of wine?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but speak up as she watched the two women so tense.

Helian Hao...

Wen Runuan...

"You two haven't even celebrated after pulling off such a big event, have you? How about we celebrate tonight?"

Seeing their expressions, Qin Mu continued, then helplessly laughed and asked, "Have you two gone silly?"

"You really are scary, woman!"

Wen Runuan said, clutching her chest.

"We all thought you would be angry!"

Helian Hao also expressed with a sigh of relief.

"With the two of you in Rongcheng, I'm no longer fighting alone!"

Angry?

She did want to be angry, but she admired the courage of these two women even more and was grateful for everything they had done for her.

"By the way, although I told the story, it was actually your new assistant who helped write it. Her writing is quite good."

Helian Hao mentioned it.

Qin Mu nodded to call for the wine service, then lowered her head to look at the wine list and chuckled: "I've seen her hesitating to speak these past few days; so it was because of this."

"Still have the nerve to talk, you've been back for two days and you haven't contacted us. We thought you were still in Paris taking care of Jian Yan."

Helian Hao said it.

"You think I've had an easy time these past days?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but sigh as she recalled her recent days passing in trepidation.

The moment she returned home, the look Feng Fanghua gave her was just short of pointing at her nose and telling her to get lost.

Even now she was cold and indifferent, giving her the silent treatment. A few words exchanged were all sarcasm and disdain.

"What happened? Is your mother-in-law giving you a hard time?"

Helian Hao, worried about Feng Fanghua's temperament, asked.

"Humph, if I say 'no', wouldn't that seem pretentious?"

Qin Mu responded, looking up at them.

"You're really tolerant, but Yichen has done so much for you; it's worth it to endure his family for his sake."

Wen Runuan reasoned.

"Yeah! He really did a lot!"

Qin Mu thought of the incident in Paris, so angry that her stomach started to hurt.

In fact, she didn't know if it was because it was winter now or if she was just too tired lately, but she had been feeling faint these days. Now, just thinking about Mu Yichen made her stomach ache along with the faintness. The wine had barely been poured, and before she could drink it, she couldn't stand it anymore.

"Give me some soup!"

She suddenly said, clutching her stomach.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Helian Hao immediately helped her with a bowl of soup. Only then did she seriously look at Qin Mu and noticed her sunken eye sockets and her face looking extremely haggard.

"How have you been lately? Why do you look so weak?"

How had her recent days been? They were anxious.

"It's a long story, but luckily, it's all clear skies after the storm now."

She said softly, wanting to laugh, but before the laughter could reach her lips, her hand reached for the soup bowl and the room went dark. In an instant, she collapsed beside the chair.

"Mumu!"

"Qin Mu!"

For a moment, the sound of chairs hitting the floor in the room was incessant as Qin Mu collapsed, with Helian Hao and Wen Runuan immediately rushing over to call her name.

— —

"She must have been too tired lately!"

"You don't look too good yourself; do you want to take a break?"

"No need!"

After an unknown period of time, she groggily opened her eyes, her vision blurry, and what appeared to be hanging above looked like an IV drip. She couldn't make out the sounds around her but vaguely felt it might be Helian Hao and Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen?

Had he returned?

Her thoughts grew hazy again, and then she fell back asleep.

Helian Hao, wearing a white coat, stood outside chatting with Mu Yichen for a while. Seeing that Mu Yichen insisted, Helian Hao didn't say more and left.

When Qin Mu woke up again, the person vaguely crouched by the bed seemed to be him. Her lips unconsciously moved, "Mu Yichen?"

Her voice was clear as air; Mu Yichen couldn't hear her at all until her hand, resting on her lower abdomen, weakly fell to the bedside, barely hooking the fabric of his clothes.

He, who had just dozed off for a short while, suddenly looked up, his brow still furrowed with the pain in his head, but he looked at her with half-squinted eyes and instinctively reached to grasp her hand.

"It's me!"

He sat in the chair holding her hand, his expression less than pleasant.

Qin Mu looked at him, wanting to ask when he had come back, but she lacked the strength, so instead, her eyes quietly watched him.

Mu Yichen suddenly chuckled, and Qin Mu, struggling to raise her hand, felt it being placed gently on his face by him. She lightly cradled his cheek, her heart empty of everything but longing.

Chapter 306: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_6

It felt like more than half a century, though it was only a little over ten days.

Without his shoulder to lean on, she was so stubborn, yet so alone.

He had apparently just shaved before coming, but there was still a hint of blue in his complexion, which she found somewhat heart-wrenching.

She wondered how he could have worn himself out like this.

In Mu Yichen's eyes as he looked at her, he pretended he was doing well.

As if he could see right through her worries, Mu Yichen's burning lips kissed the hand he held, and Qin Mu laughed softly, a laugh tinged with a hint of complaint.

"Just a few days without me and you let yourself go like this, when you get better, I'll have to settle the score with you,"

he said in a low voice to her.

"Hmm! When I get better, I will have to settle the score with you as well,"

her voice was still somewhat hoarse, sounding weak, but she managed to make herself heard.

It took a few seconds for Yichen to react to her words, after which he laughed helplessly, his eyes slightly mischievous: Mrs. Mu, you need to get well first.

"I will!"

she said.

The ward fell silent again, and Mu Yichen no longer confined himself to the chair, joining her on the hospital bed, removing his heavy coat in the bed, and wearing only a shirt as he held her.

"Let's make do here tonight,"

he said before going to sleep.

He obviously said "make do," but his demeanor didn't seem like making do at all—in fact, he appeared to rather enjoy it.

Feng Fanghua was startled when she heard of her illness, but she was slightly angry that her son had returned and gone straight to the hospital. He had come back once before but didn't visit home and had left for Australia after seeing Qin Mu, and it was the same this time.

"Your beloved son, eh, he doesn't care about his parents, nor does he care about his child; his heart is all hung up on Qin Mu,"

Feng Fanghua waited until past eleven before returning to her room. As soon as Mu Zihao turned off the lights, he heard her lying beside him lamenting and complaining.

"How could he not care, he cares about everyone! It's a special situation now! Qin Mu just came back for two days and fell sick, you should count your blessings that your son doesn't bother us,"

Mu Zihao said as he lay down, causing Feng Fanghua to huff in annoyance at his words: He really has turned on me now.

Mu Zihao chuckled: "Let's sleep!"

As the night deepened, lights in the city's homes gradually went out, while the entrance to AM Hotel remained brightly lit, with cars occasionally arriving, bringing guests who arrived late at night to stay in Rongcheng.

As if the entire city was enveloped in a layer of silence, all sounds were suppressed, as though the city had finally fallen into a deep slumber.

The next day,

the eastern sky quietly revealed the first light of dawn, and vehicles slowly emerged from their resting places, silently filling the empty roads of the night.

Long queues had already formed in front of breakfast stalls, their steaming vapors imparting some warmth to the winter air.

Upon waking up, Qin Mu felt trapped at the slightest movement, and turning her head, she saw him beside her, his face buried in her shoulder.

It seemed like it was time to settle the score for Mu Yichen's secretary monitoring her a few days ago!

After taking her medicine and having had a full night's sleep, she did feel like she could manage that.

A dreamless night, and after a restful sleep, her body seemed to be charged with energy.

When Mu Yichen woke up, he found himself alone, and instinctively frowned as he got up, turning to look at the slim woman standing by the window.

Qin Mu turned around, her keen gaze catching his discomfort.

"Good morning, Mr. Mu!"

Mu Yichen...

Her smile began to spread, and in the still not too bright light, her smile gradually outshone the rays.

"Come here, to my side!"

Mu Yichen said in a somewhat hoarse voice.

Qin Mu stood there looking sideways at him without moving, her gaze almost intimidating Mr. Mu.

"Go home and change your clothes first!"

Mr. Mu glanced at his wrinkled shirt and chose to ignore her penetrating gaze.

Qin Mu didn't say anything else; it was indeed time to go back and change. But the thought of seeing Feng Fanghua made her heart race with a hint of fear.

When the two returned, the elderly couple were having breakfast with Huanhuan in the diner. Huanhuan hadn't seen her mother all night and had missed her father for a long time. When she heard someone in the living room calling for them, she immediately put down her spoon, jumped off the chair, and ran out with tiny steps.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

The excitement made her blurt out such an address.

But this time, Mu Yichen didn't have the chance to correct her; seeing her run towards him, he immediately bent down to catch her, picking her up and twirling her around a few times.

Chapter 307: Compensation that President Mu Wants (3) Reunion at the Hospital_7

"Daddy, where did you go?"

He held her as they went upstairs, and Huanhuan, nestled in his arms, asked with a touch of sadness.

"Dad went on a business trip for work."

Mu Yichen replied, feeling as though his heart had been pricked by a needle.

"Huanhuan misses you so much!"

The little girl's eyes suddenly brimmed with tears, and as she spoke, she only glanced at Mu Yichen once before lowering her lashes, unwilling to look at him again, as if she was about to cry but was trying hard to hold it back.

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu followed behind the two, not quite catching Huanhuan's words but feeling that there was something about their father-daughter relationship that she didn't know.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were still eating in the dining room when she suddenly put down her utensils: "I can't eat anymore."

"You came to say good morning to me as soon as you returned, what more do you want? Just bear with it for now, okay?"

Mu Zihao kindly reminded her.

"That girl got her backup as soon as she returned, is she going to be afraid of me? It was just a formality with me anyway."

"No wonder they say mother-in-law and daughter-in-law relationships are difficult, I truly believe it now."

Mu Zihao sighed helplessly after hearing Feng Fanghua speak like that.

"Do you think I'm being unreasonable too?"

"How could that be? The Mu Family's matriarch has always been the most reasonable. I'm taking Huanhuan to ride horses later, are you coming?"

"She's so young!"

Feng Fanghua reminded him worriedly upon hearing that Mu Zihao planned to take his granddaughter horseback riding.

"I'll be there to protect her!"

Mu Zihao said, standing up.

"Then I'll join you. I don't want to be around that couple anyway."

Feng Fanghua also stood up.

When the family of three came down from upstairs, they saw Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua sitting on the couch, about to greet them when they heard Mu Zihao say, "Today, your mother and I are taking Huanhuan to the equestrian center. Is there a problem?"

"Let's not do that today, I'll take her."

Mu Yichen was still holding Huanhuan, and she clung to him, unwilling to let go.

Mu Zihao, worried that the little one would disturb the couple's private world, laughed after hearing Mu Yichen's response: "Hmph! That's some good affection there. Then you better take good care of my precious granddaughter."

Mu Zihao instinctively glanced at Feng Fanghua, who, though wearing a cold expression, said nothing because she realized that the bond between her son and granddaughter was growing stronger.

"Additionally, I think it would be better for the three of us to move to an apartment."

"What?"

This time, Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua looked at him in shock together.

"We'll come back for dinner at least once a week, but normally we will live in the city apartment. It's more convenient for us to get to work that way."

Mu Yichen's voice was very subdued, and it hurt to listen.

"Mu Yichen, you... Brat, have your wings grown? Or has this woman been whispering nonsense in your ear?"

Feng Fanghua was so angry that she stood up from the sofa; she had intended to keep her temper in check, but after hearing her son's words, she couldn't hold it back any longer.

Qin Mu instinctively looked towards the brand she was being pointed at, equally confused.

"She hasn't said anything; it's just that I have eyes to see."

Mu Yichen said coldly.

"You... you can leave if you want, but neither of you is allowed to take my granddaughter away."

"Huanhuan is still young, she should prefer living with her parents to staying with her grandparents, but I won't interfere whenever you wish to visit her."

"Yichen, a family can talk through anything, why mention moving out before even having a meal upon your return? Isn't that intentionally creating conflict between your mother and your wife?"

Mu Zihao said in a deep voice.

"It seems that even if I don't create conflict, Mumu is naturally my mother's arch-enemy."

Mu Yichen glanced at Feng Fanghua, held his daughter in his arms, and reached to take Qin Mu's hand as he walked outside.

The couple hadn't snapped back to reality, feeling as if it was all a surreal dream.

When Qin Mu reached the door, she pulled away from him, and Mu Yichen, holding his daughter, turned back to look at her, "Are you planning to argue with me in front of our daughter?"

Qin Mu...

"Let's go back to the apartment first, I will arrange for someone to send the luggage over later."

"But what is the reason for all this?"

Qin Mu didn't understand. He hadn't said a word, everything seemed fine when he was changing clothes upstairs, so why did it come to this as soon as they came downstairs...

"Do you wish to continue living here? Are you happy living here?"

Mu Yichen just asked her very seriously.

Happy?

Happiness is never permanent.

She did have conflicts with Feng Fanghua, but to leave just like that, it would certainly be painful for the elders.

"When can you at least discuss with me before doing something, giving others a chance to prepare?"

Qin Mu asked him a bit angrily. If it hadn't been for just coming out of the hospital with little strength, she would not be speaking to him so feebly.

"Give me my child!"

She stepped forward, reaching out to hold Huanhuan.

Mu Yichen instinctively turned away, holding Huanhuan tightly. Qin Mu looked at him in even greater disappointment: If you want to take her, take her.

She turned around and went back into the house, and Mu Yichen, holding his daughter, stood in front of the car looking at her stubborn figure and sighed helplessly.

"Is your mother a fool?"

Mu Yichen whispered to his daughter.

"Hahaha!"

Huanhuan laughed, seemingly unaware that her father was criticizing her mother.

When Qin Mu returned, Feng Fanghua was wiping her tears. Qin Mu stepped in front of them: Mom and Dad, I'm very sorry!

She first bowed deeply and then apologized earnestly.

Feng Fanghua remained silent, just sniffing, turning her face away, not looking at her. Whether in her eyes or on her face, the stubbornness was even more persistent than in her younger days.

"Perhaps I'm not qualified to apologize on his behalf, but I still want to say this. Maybe indeed we're not suited to live together, but I assure you, as long as you acknowledge me, I will always be a part of the Mu Family..."

"I just want to ask you two things!"

Feng Fanghua interrupted her apology and looked at her coldly.

"Sure! Ask!"

Qin Mu was also very composed, waiting for Feng Fanghua to ask, ready for any question.

Chapter 308: Compensation requested by President Mu (4) available today_1

"First, was it you who instigated Yichen to move out? Second, do you dare to swear that you truly love that boy?"

Feng Fanghua was really angry, she looked at her coldly and pressed for an answer!

Seeing his wife's aggressive stance, Mu Zihao was a bit worried beside her. It was indeed a bit too much.

Qin Mu was also momentarily disappointed, but then she lightly parted her lips and said, "For the first matter, I can swear to you, I absolutely did not instigate him! As for the second, my love for him doesn't require a vow!"

She never wanted to admit to anyone that she loved Mu Yichen, but if she must admit it, it wasn't impossible.

But really, there's no need for a vow!

When it comes to matters of the heart, what's true and what's false, I know it best myself.

If it's true, no vow is needed; if it's fake, what's the use of a vow?

Later on, Qin Mu also noticed that Feng Fanghua's breathing was a bit unstable, but she seemed not as angry as she was at the beginning. After nodding a greeting, she left.

Mu Zihao didn't speak again from beginning to end, just raising his eyes to look at his wife after Qin Mu left.

Feng Fanghua was still angry, even though she was sitting on the sofa, she still looked listless.

Qin Mu had wanted to have breakfast and then take Huanhuan to the studio, but to her surprise, after the three of them finished breakfast outside, Mu Yichen instructed her to go to the studio by herself and personally took Huanhuan away.

Qin Mu didn't know what had gotten into Mu Yichen all of a sudden, of course, it wasn't a bad thing.

She hoped their father-daughter relationship would be the best it could be. After driving to the studio, Yang Qianxi was already there waiting for her: Miss Qin!

"Are you adapting well recently?"

Qin Mu asked as she continued walking inside.

"Hmm!"

Yang Qianxi answered, her steps turning into a small hurried trot as she followed behind her.

Qin Mu walked fast naturally, and when deep in thought, she would unconsciously walk even faster, not noticing the pressure she was putting on Yang Qianxi at all.

"I drew a few designs, can you take a look when you have time?"

Yang Qianxi asked carefully from behind her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, and continued to ascend to the second floor. Yang Qianxi, excited, missed a step and nearly fell, but Qin Mu immediately stopped and turned to her, saying: "Be careful."

"Yes!"

Yang Qianxi answered, following her into the office to report on her work. It seemed like the colleagues had gotten used to Yang Qianxi during this period, and didn't bother her much anymore.

"As long as Miss Wen needs me, I will go over, but she doesn't seem to like me very much."

"Then make an effort to get her to like you."

As Qin Mu sat down and saw the pile of documents on her desk, she lowered her head again. She had clearly come to the studio these past few days but hadn't seen many things, highly suspecting that there had been a call from Paris.

It must have been Jian Yan, worried that she'd be too tired, so he had them postpone the tasks, especially since she had just come out of the hospital yesterday.

Yang Qianxi, not knowing what she was thinking, felt her words were a bit harsh, but remembering what she herself had done to Qin Mu, she could only nod her head: "Oh!"

"Perhaps you think I'm heartless, but that's just how the world works, survival of the fittest. Everyone is working hard, and we must work hard too. If you want to be recognized, you must work even harder, give even more, understand?"

Yang Qianxi was startled, subconsciously looking up at Qin Mu, whose eyes were cold and profound. She subconsciously nodded her head harder: "I understand!"

Later, when Qin Mu started working, she went out. After finishing work at noon, Qin Mu was going to have lunch when Qin Mingzhu came running over.

Qin Mingzhu, when she arrived at the studio door, just happened to see a few people walking away in the distance. She glanced at them inadvertently and saw Yang Qianxi among them, frowning unconsciously. She looked through the glass door and saw Qin Mu coming down from the second floor and pushed the door to go in.

"Qin Mu, have you gone mad? You dare to employ that plagiarist?"

As Qin Mu walked, she looked up when she heard the voice, and, unable to help it, chuckled softly before stopping and looking earnestly at Qin Mingzhu, "How do you know she's a plagiarist?"

Qin Mingzhu's face changed instantly, her eyes darting about uncertainly, and after a long time, she didn't speak clearly or confidently.

Just then, Yang Qianxi came back to retrieve her forgotten phone and, about to enter the door, heard the two women talking inside, so angry she felt her lungs might explode.

"Qin Mingzhu, don't forget who got me sent back from France."

With anger, Yang Qianxi pushed the door open, walked towards Qin Mingzhu, and reminded her with a wild look on her face.

After hearing her voice, Qin Mingzhu turned to look at her and sneered, "Ha, you actually dare to show your face? What's there to be proud of, a plagiarist? Do you know you're committing a crime?"

Chapter 309: Compensation requested by President Mu (4) available today_2

"I'm the criminal? You are the one who is instigating me to commit crimes, and if the police really were to make arrests, they would arrest you first, got it?"

Yang Qianxi also laughed, thinking that this girl was simply foolish, and she had been played by such an idiot for so long.

"Don't slander me; whatever you and Jing Qing have conspired is known to you two alone, so don't try to lay the blame on me when things go south."

Qin Mingzhu pointed her finger at her, her voice trembling as she continued her desperate defense.

Qin Mu just stood by watching the two argue, and then suddenly remembered the footage from the surveillance camera. Glancing at Qin Mingzhu's face, she unconsciously opened her mouth but said nothing.

How much good karma did Qin Haiming accumulate in his past life to allow his beloved daughter to squander it like this in this lifetime?

"How can you say such shameless things? If you hadn't stolen Miss Qin's sketches from here and given them to me, I wouldn't even know her, let alone get my hands on those sketches. If you hadn't provided the apartment, how could I afford to live in such a luxurious place? If it wasn't for your introduction, how would I have come to know the major star Jing Qing?"

After saying this, Yang Qianxi couldn't help glancing at the indifferent Qin Mu: "Miss Qin, everything I said is true!"

"You're talking nonsense! Just spouting rubbish!," Qin Mingzhu said, unable to believe that she had actually complained to Qin Mu.

"Qin Mingzhu, show the composure befitting a lady from a distinguished family. Don't disgrace your father by making a scene here," Qin Mu coldly interjected, unable to listen any further.

"How have I disgraced my father?"

Seeing Qin Mu's demeanor, Qin Mingzhu knew immediately that she was not trusted and retorted on the spot.

"Do you want me to play the surveillance footage for you?"

Qin Mu asked her with a calm and steady voice.

"What?"

Qin Mingzhu froze, her face gradually whitening.

"This studio may not be large, but it's filled with designers' hard work, so every corner is under surveillance. Do I need to continue?"

"I, I... I was just curious and took the photos for fun; how was I supposed to know they would end up with Jing Qing and this woman? You'd rather believe these outsiders than your own sister. I... I never want to see you again."

After speaking, Qin Mingzhu ran out, forgetting entirely the purpose of her visit.

After Qin Mingzhu left, Yang Qianxi's eyes were blurred with tears. Qin Mu turned and saw her pitiful state, sighing involuntarily.

"I know the children of wealthy families like yours are all manipulative, but I didn't expect Qin Mingzhu to be this kind of person!"

Qin Mu was startled by her comment about the manipulative nature of the wealthy family's children and unconsciously responded, "I am not a child of any wealthy family."

After hearing this, Yang Qianxi stopped crying and looked at her in astonishment.

"If you hadn't harbored hope of getting away with plagiarism, how could she have exploited you? So, when trouble arises, don't be quick to point fingers at others, but also think about your own issues."

Yang Qianxi opened her mouth to speak but before she could say anything, Qin Mu resignedly said, "Let's go have dinner."

Yang Qianxi had no choice but to follow Qin Mu outside, but her heart felt extremely heavy and aggrieved. The humiliation Qin Mingzhu had caused her seemed indelible, and she couldn't just let it slide.

In the afternoon, when Qin Mu went to the garment factory to check on the finished products, Mr. Mu called her mobile phone: "Are you busy again?"

"Not busy, I'm at the garment factory. I'll be back soon."

"Drive slowly, Huanhuan and I will go there to wait for you, and we'll return to the apartment later."

Mu Yichen hung up after speaking, then looked at his little daughter sleeping in his arms, and all negative emotions vanished when he saw Huanhuan's sleeping face.

He was just worried; she had only just been discharged from the hospital this morning and was already running around. If anything else happened...

Qin Mu didn't know why he was being cold, but she also felt particularly coldhearted recalling this morning's events at the Mu Family residence.

When Mu Yichen suddenly said he would move out of the Mu Family residence, Feng Fanghua naturally suspected her as the cause. And then what?

How would things change between her and Feng Fanghua?

Or could it be that Mu Yichen felt that she had been wronged, and that's why he wanted to move out?

But she hadn't said a word to Mu Yichen about it.

As expected, when she and her colleague returned in the afternoon, Huanhuan was already in the studio, but surprisingly, Mr. Mu was not there.

"Mr. Mu has gone to the neighboring fruit and vegetable shop to buy something. He said he'll be right back."

Chapter 310: Compensation requested by President Mu (4) available today_3

Her colleague answered.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu nodded, and looking down at her little girl, who was happily playing with uncles and aunts without rushing to find her, she couldn't help but smile as well.

Yang Qianxi took out a big bag of chips from her bag: "Little princess, call me sister and you can have this, okay?"

Huanhuan lifted her head to look at the big bag of chips in her hand, then cheerfully called out: "Auntie!"

Yang Qianxi...

"Auntie!"

Huanhuan called out again with a laugh as pure as that slogan from commercials, a sweet and sour sensation.

"Didn't you say to call me sister?"

Yang Qianxi asked a bit pitifully, and Huanhuan laughed even happier, her little hands tangled together, twisting and turning, but not reaching for the chips, just calling out "auntie" again.

Yang Qianxi gave in and handed the chips to the little one without making things difficult for her.

"Thank you, auntie!"

After hugging the chips, Huanhuan expressed her heartfelt thanks and then turned to walk over to Qin Mu, looking up at her mother with eyes that seemed to ask: "Mommy, may I eat this?"

"Wash your hands before eating!"

Qin Mu took Huanhuan's hand, talking while accompanying her to wash her hands.

Yang Qianxi stood to the side, watching them, and unconsciously felt a bit envious. She hadn't expected Qin Mu to have a child already and when she was with her child, she seemed enveloped by the aura of motherhood, feeling very... content, that's right, content.

Later, Mu Yichen bought groceries and fruit by the studio's parking lot, opened the car trunk and put the fruits and vegetables inside, and then raised his eyes to the big screen. It just so happened to show the studio's reception area, where mother and daughter were feeding each other chips. Regardless of who had given the chips, just watching the two made him feel a pang of heartache.

All of a sudden, he remembered the message his father had sent him last midnight, which made him unconsciously shake his head, and then he kept watching them through the screen.

Qin Mu, holding her daughter, inadvertently glanced outside and saw the man standing there, looking at them through the window. When Mu Yichen realized she had seen him, he slightly signaled with his eyes and gestures for her to come out.

So Qin Mu took Huanhuan and left work early, naturally, with Huanhuan still hugging the not-yet-finished bag of chips. Little Huanhuan loved eating chips, especially lemon-flavored ones.

"I heard you went shopping?"

She asked as she got into the car.

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen responded absentmindedly while transferring Huanhuan into the safety seat in the back.

Seeing him not particularly interested in talking to her, Qin Mu sighed helplessly and thought he probably didn't care for her sitting beside him, so she just went to the back and sat with her daughter instead.

Mu Yichen, who had just steadied himself, saw her going to the back. What began as a cold expression turned into a frown.

Mother and daughter were in the back, enjoying chips and songs, while the man in the front played the part of a dedicated driver, focused on driving, occasionally letting a smile curl the corners of his mouth when he saw how happy they were in the rearview mirror.

After returning to the apartment, the air conditioning was already on making it warm inside.

Qin Mu carefully looked around and realized it was all very clean. Had Mr. Mu had someone come and clean up?

He still had a cold expression on his face when he put the child on the sofa and picked up the ingredients next to him: "Daddy's going to cook dinner for you, so be good and play with your mommy here, okay?"

"Okay!"

Huanhuan cheerfully agreed, but when her hand reached into the chip bag and failed to grab a chip, she twisted her little face in distress and looked at her beloved mother with a pitiable expression.

"Mommy, you ate all of Huanhuan's chips."

Huanhuan said to her in a grievous tone.

Qin Mu...

She admitted that she couldn't resist eating a few more chips, which was because she didn't usually indulge in snacks, and suddenly she lost control a bit, but ultimately the bag was still in Little Huanhuan's hands. She earnestly said: "Mommy will buy you a few more bags tomorrow."

Huanhuan looked at her with skepticism as Qin Mu sat beside her, picked up the remote and turned on the TV: "How about we watch cartoons for a while?"

"Is Princess Elsa in it?"

"Let's look!"

She dared not face her daughter's sad little gaze until she heard her speak, and sighed in relief, thinking to herself that she would never dare eat her darling's chips again.

Before they could even find Princess Elsa, the search was halted, with Huanhuan taking the remote from her mother's hands, clutching it to her chest, and then intently staring at SpongeBob on the television. Qin Mu...

Alright then, as long as her little highness is happy, she thought, instinctively glancing towards the kitchen, feeling like someone whose hand has been bitten and might even be at risk of being poisoned.