

## His Beloved 361

### Chapter 361: Compensation Required by President Mu (12)\_4

"Stop saying such angry words, the child has come back, hasn't she? And given her condition, we shouldn't get too emotional right now."

Mu Zihao gently wrapped his arms around Feng Fanghua's shoulders and softly reminded her.

Jiang Yan watched how Mu Zihao dealt with Feng Fanghua and secretly gave his father-in-law a big thumbs up in his heart.

"Actually, Qingxin has wanted to come back to see you for a long time. It's just that she found out she was pregnant and was showing signs of a possible miscarriage, so we delayed our return. That's also my negligence."

Jiang Yan continued along the lines of what Mu Zihao had said.

Feng Fanghua glanced at him subconsciously; the favorable impression he had gained because of Huanhuan was now gone. However, hearing that her daughter was showing signs of miscarriage, she looked at Mu Qingxin anxiously.

"Don't scare my mom!"

Mu Qingxin immediately turned her head and commanded him imperiously.

"Yes!"

Jiang Yan instantly fell silent under his wife's authority.

Feng Fanghua felt better seeing that Mu Qingxin could keep Jiang Yan in check.

Later, sitting on the sofa as a family, it took Feng Fanghua a long time to stop crying. Mu Qingxin also cried pitifully in her arms for quite a while.

"Enough, you're still crying? What if the child you give birth to becomes a crybaby too?"

Feng Fanghua said softly, her hand always holding her daughter's wrist.

"I don't care, I just want to cry, I miss my mom!"

Mu Qingxin leaned into Feng Fanghua's embrace and couldn't recover for a long time, continuing to act coquettishly.

Huanhuan, sucking on a lollipop in Grandpa's arms, looked at her aunt with eyes that seemed to say: Why does that auntie look younger than me despite her age?

Feng Fanghua noticed Huanhuan's gaze and suddenly stretched out her hand, calling out, "Huanhuan, come here, call her 'auntie'."

Huanhuan was a bit stunned, thinking, shouldn't she be called 'auntie'?

It was only when Mu Qingxin heard the name Huanhuan that she looked away from Feng Fanghua, her eyes reddened as she looked at her big brother's daughter. She had heard from Jiang Yan a long time ago that her big brother had a daughter, and at the time, it felt like a legend. Today she finally met her.

Looking at the little girl's round, bright eyes, she said instinctively, "Mom, why do I feel that she looks like me?"

Feng Fanghua laughed helplessly, slightly tearful yet said with a smile, "She's your niece; what's so strange about a niece resembling her aunt?"

Why did Feng Fanghua like Huanhuan so much?

It was because the first time she saw her, she felt that the child was too similar to her son and daughter. She could tell at a glance that this was a child of the Mu family, which is why she always doted on Huanhuan.

Actually, President Mu didn't want to admit it. His daughter resembling someone else? She was plainly the love child of him and his wife.

Seeing how angry Feng Fanghua got with Jiang Yan, he suddenly thought, if his wife's mother were still alive, if his mother-in-law knew that he had impregnated his wife before marriage and had raised children for many years without taking responsibility, he wondered if his mother-in-law would also want to kill him like his own mother did.

Mu Yichen stood aside, quietly observing everything. The night was deep, and from afar, he could still hear the lively bustle. Although he was not part of it, he could imagine how busy Qin Mu must be at this moment.

She was the kind of person who made big moves in silence, he thought. One day, she would surely be at the top of their industry.

Seeing his little sister again, he noticed her belly before he saw her face and suddenly felt angry. How could this girl be so silly as to have a child with another man?

As a big brother, he held a very poor opinion of this brother-in-law...

Well, at least his wife didn't have a big brother!

President Mu had a thousand heartfelt emotions after his sister and brother-in-law returned.

"Huanhuan, call her 'auntie'!"

Mu Qingxin immediately acted like a child who had gotten candy.

Huanhuan vigorously licked the lollipop in her hand: Auntie!

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but adore her granddaughter with loving eyes, as if she enjoyed whatever the little girl said.

"Call her 'auntie', not 'auntie'. Your dad's sister, you should call her 'auntie'."

Mu Qingxin reminded her again, with a touch of emotion, playfully.

Upon hearing the word 'dad', Huanhuan turned her head to look at her dad. Mu Yi gave her a glance with his ink-like eyes but didn't say a word. Huanhuan then turned to look back at Mu Qingxin and suddenly smiled.

"You think it's so easy to be an auntie? Where is your gift for our first meeting?"

Feng Fanghua asked on behalf of her granddaughter.

"Uh! I came in such a hurry!"

Mu Qingxin said embarrassedly.

"I have prepared something!"

Jiang Yan immediately took out a big red envelope from his suit pocket.

Chapter 362: Compensation Required by President Mu (12)\_5

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but take another look at him subconsciously, while Mu Zihao hung his head and didn't look at him.

Mu Qingxin, of course, was delighted that her husband was so appropriate. She felt so proud that she couldn't hide her smile.

"This handsome guy is your uncle, Huanhuan. Call him uncle and let's hear it."

Mu Qingxin winked at Huanhuan, who obediently looked at Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan rarely showed a smile, and Huanhuan licked her lollipop with effort before approaching and saying, "Pig-Tiger!"

After shouting, she reached out to grab the red packet in Jiang Yan's hand.

Jiang Yan...

What the heck is Pig-Tiger?

Mu Qingxin, listening to the accent which was almost right, felt a little sad. After all, it was uncle instead of aunty being called, truly a gold digger.

Feng Fanghua, however, burst into laughter at her granddaughter's shout of 'Pig-Tiger.' Mu Zihao also couldn't help but laugh and said to Huanhuan, "Huanhuan, come to Grandpa."

Holding the red packet and her lollipop, Huanhuan returned to her grandfather's embrace.

"I need to go over there and have a look. You guys..."

"Let's go together!"

"I'm coming too!"

Jiang Yan was intending to discuss something with Mu Yichen, but Mu Qingxin interrupted with a single comment.

"What? You don't want to take me? Didn't we agree to come back and see Qin Mu's fashion show?"

Mu Yichen and Jiang Yan looked at each other and smiled.

The look of helplessness on their faces seemed to echo a single phrase in unison, "Only villains and women are difficult to raise."

When they all went out together, Qin Mingzhu quietly slipped away from the corner.

But Mu Yichen still noticed with sharp eyes and unconsciously frowned.

"Who is that?"

Mu Qingxin, Mu Yichen's sister, also had sharp eyes. She coldly asked after spotting the girl sneaking away with a glance at her waist. She was so fed up with being monitored in Rongcheng that she felt like punching someone.

"Qin Mingzhu!"

Mu Yichen said indifferently, taking the lead.

"Qin Mingzhu? That girl, huh!"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but mutter.

When they returned, Jiang Yan carefully supported Mu Qingxin, following behind Mu Yichen toward Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was standing in a corner with Fu Huan and others, watching the stage. After Mu Yichen approached and whispered in her ear, Qin Mu subconsciously turned to look behind her.

Then she saw the legendary Mu Qingxin and Mu Qingxin's man.

"Nice to meet you, sister-in-law!"

Since arriving in Rongcheng, Jiang Yan had been very modest at the Mu Family.

Fu Huan, hearing the familiar voice, curiously turned her head as well. She was taken aback when she saw Jiang Yan, and even more so when she noticed the woman he was supporting.

"Hello!"

Qin Mu smiled and nodded in greeting, then turned to look at Mu Qingxin, who was eyeing her with disdain: I thought you were planning to kidnap my brother and settle in Paris; you actually had the heart to come back.

Mu Qingxin, however, couldn't bring herself to call her sister-in-law, conversing with her disdainfully.

"That was the plan!"

Qin Mu felt she had made a bit of a cold joke, as right after she finished speaking, Mu Qingxin seemed even less pleased and stared at her with big eyes that, true enough, looked quite similar to Mu Yichen's.

"Mr. Jiang?"

Fu Huan asked.

When Jiang Yan looked up and saw Fu Huan, he was also surprised but then just chuckled, "President Fu, who would have thought we'd see you everywhere."

"Are you saying I'm an eyesore? I promise, everything I see here will be completely forgotten once I return to the city."

She leaned in and whispered this as they shook hands.

"Thank you!"

Jiang Yan didn't bother with further small talk.

Mu Qingxin watched Jiang Yan and Fu Huan chatting amicably and felt rather detached. She always thought the emotions of businesspeople were too cold-hearted. If the men are cold-hearted, the women are even colder, although it's said that Fu Huan's marriage is quite happy, she still scorned it.

Now that everyone seemed to be acquainted, after the show finished, the hotel's car was ready to pick up the out-of-town VIPs. Jian Xing and Qin Mu went together to see off the guests.

Fu Huan chatted with Jiang Yan for a bit, then greeted Qin Mu and her husband Mu Yichen who were standing at the door: We've also got to get back. We have other things to do tomorrow, let's get together again sometime later.

"Leaving tonight? It's already so late?"

Qin Mu actually wanted to keep Fu Huan to stay over for the night.

"It's only a few hours' journey. You don't need to worry about us three women."

Fu Huan said, smiling.

"All right! I'm thrilled you could come help today, and I hope we get the chance to collaborate again in the future."



"Definitely!"

After shaking hands with the couple, Fu Huan said goodbye along with Fei Yun and Yuan Xin.

Jiang Yan and Mu Qingxin went to the Mu Family's in the middle of the night.

But where to stay?

Feng Fanghua kept silent while the large family sat on the couch, looking rather improper.

#### Chapter 363: Compensation Required by President Mu (12)\_6

Mu Yichen knew it would be like this, so he only left Huanhuan with Feng Fanghua and stayed behind to deal with the aftermath with Qin Mu. A few big shots were chatting so merrily that they didn't want to leave, so he just kept them company in conversation with Qin Mu.

Listening to those big shots talk about their wonderful aspirations for her, Qin Mu always smiled with a heart filled with 'gratitude'.

It wasn't until they left that Qin Mu, exhausted, sat at the edge of the T-stage, and Mu Yichen also sat beside her, hands casually tucked into his trouser pockets, gazing at the mess in the factory.

Mu Yichen then turned to look at her, and Qin Mu asked with a smile, "Tonight will probably be unforgettable, right?"

"Hmm!"

He said, looking up at the spotlight on the ceiling, then reached out to hold her somewhat cold hand.

"By the way, Helian Hao and Jing Feng came by earlier, but they just stood at the door for a while before leaving."

He said. Helian Hao had been holed up at home since her miscarriage and hadn't gone out until after nearly a month had passed. If it hadn't been for Jing Feng's inability to say no to Qin Mu's debut show, he wouldn't have let her stand out there for even that short while.

"Hmm!"

"However, it really surprised me that Mu Qingxin actually came back like that!"

Qin Mu remembered how Mu Qingxin looked at the time; although quite arrogant, she seemed rather emotional because of her prominent belly, unknowingly prompting a laugh from Qin Mu.

"The most unexpected thing was probably Huanhuan's stubborn refusal to call her 'auntie'."

Mu Yichen said softly, a smile on his face.

"Why?"

Curious, Qin Mu, who wasn't present at that time, asked.

"Who knows? She just kept calling her 'auntie'."

Mr. Mu rubbed his brow, then stood up, turned around, and reached out to her: "Let's go back and rest!"

Qin Mu hadn't snapped back to reality, but at the sight of his palm, she immediately placed her hand in his.

Mu Yichen pulled her to her feet, and because she was wearing eight-centimeter heels, she seemed quite tall, towering over his nose.

Qin Mu looked at him happily and suddenly felt a flutter.

One hand gripped his solid waist, feeling his body's warmth, she couldn't help acting spoiled: "Yichen, can you carry me back?"

"Hmm! That's worth considering!"

He replied softly, but his hands immediately gripped her waist and effortlessly lifted her up.

Qin Mu wrapped her arms around him, letting him carry her for a good while before they returned to the studio.

Neither of them bothered going back to the apartment or to the Mu Family; they were too tired, so they just returned to the studio. Once they got to the upstairs room, they rolled around on the bed for a bit without even bothering to turn on the air conditioning.

Later, after Qin Mu blissfully passed out on the bed, he managed to find the remote to turn on the air conditioning, then flipped over, pulled her into his arms, and went to sleep.

The studio was closed the next day, and Qin Mu wanted to sleep until noon with Mu Yichen, but her phone started ringing around eight in the morning.

She felt annoyed, but when she reached for the phone and saw who it was, she didn't dare to vent recklessly; she suddenly remembered that she had promised yesterday at noon to have lunch with them today.

They had given her plenty of face the previous night, bringing a team to give her lots of publicity.

But it was just eight o'clock, might as well answer the call and then go back to sleep.

"Hello? Editor Zhang!"

"Did I wake you up?"

Editor Zhang and Miss Wang had already finished breakfast and called her from their room.

"No, not at all!"

Qin Mu responded with a feigned sleepy smile.

"I just wanted to tell you, something came up at the magazine, so we'll have to postpone our lunch to another day. But don't forget, you owe me a meal," Editor Zhang said.

Qin Mu was ecstatic, now she could sleep to her heart's content.

When Mu Yichen felt the bed bouncing without even opening his eyes, he simply stretched out his hand to pull her into his arms again: "Why can't you sleep quietly?"

Qin Mu...

She didn't dare to move again, lying obediently in his arms, but her heart was still racing from the excitement, and moreover, she was no longer sleepy.

Well, she had to find something to do to get tired and fall asleep again.

Thinking this, Qin Mu reached out again, fondling him as she embraced him.

"Mu Yichen, are you still sleepy?"

Her pampering voice murmured near him as her fingers lightly glided over his firm skin.

Suddenly, Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh, grabbing her hand and placing it firmly on his chest, pushing it down.

Qin Mu...

Oh!

Well, that feeling was just too fantastic!

"Now you understand?"

Mr. Mu asked with a hoarse voice.

Qin Mu didn't answer, her hands just moved beneath the blanket.

Later, she dozed off again, her mind clouded with sleep. Mu Yichen also wanted to snooze, but just as he was about to drift off, he received a call from Mu Qingxin.

Chapter 364: Compensation Required by President Mu (12)\_7

"Brother, you're not planning on not coming home, are you? It's one thing for you to disregard me coming back alone, but your brother-in-law came all this way too."

With a grievance-filled voice, Mu Qingxin nestled in Jiang Yan's arms as she called him.

"How far is it?"

Mu Yichen asked coldly, then proceeded to hang up the phone.

"You really are my dear brother, he has to return to the city tomorrow, you really..."

"I'll come back tonight!"

After saying that, Mu Yichen hung up directly and turned off his phone.

No matter who called today, even if it was something of great importance, it would have to be set aside, as he wasn't going to answer any calls.

His wife had finally gotten through a busy period, and he needed to spend quality time with her, sleeping soundly together until it got dark.

Mu Qingxin was on the verge of crying. Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao took Huanhuan to a toddler education class, and the two of them cuddled on the sofa on the first floor of the living room. Mu Qingxin, with eyes welling up, looked at him pitifully: What should I do? Every time my brother meets that woman, he disregards me completely.

"Don't you have me?"

Jiang Yan asked her softly, his gaze on her was especially wicked.

Mu Qingxin felt even more aggrieved: And you talk, leaving me all alone here.

"After a while, I'll come and take you back, stay here and take good care of yourself, don't cause any trouble, okay?"

He gently kissed her, leaving her behind was actually out of fear that she might get hurt over there. After thinking it over from all angles, the only option was to send her back to Rongcheng where with Mu Yichen around, no one would dare lay a finger on her.

"I'll get into trouble just for you!"

Mu Qingxin muttered, yet her arms wrapped tightly around his waist, acting spoiled.

Jiang Yan sighed helplessly. If it hadn't come to this, how could he bear to send her back?

He wasn't concerned about how the Mu family viewed him, but he had to consider her safety. Moreover, now that they were expecting a child, he had to ensure that everything related to her and the baby was flawless.

He wanted his son to arrive safely in this world, and he wanted to give the woman before him the most luxurious wedding of the century.

In the evening when Qin Mu and Mu Yichen returned to the Mu family, Jiang Yan finally found an opportunity to talk to Mu Yichen in private since Qin Mu was quickly caught up with Mu Qingxin.

Mu Qingxin, sitting on the sofa touching her belly, glared at Qin Mu and grumbled: Son, you see? It's this woman who stole your uncle away, hmph! Remember this bad woman's face.

Qin Mu didn't respond, looking at her spoiled demeanor with a mix of envy and exhaustion. Who educates a child in such a way?

And could the little one even hear or understand her?

Knowing that Mu Qingxin had harbored resentment towards her for years, Qin Mu remained silent, simply sitting quietly beside her.

After washing up, Feng Fanghua and Huanhuan returned from the bathroom and sat on the sofa. Huanhuan immediately scampered into her mother's embrace and then turned to Mu Qingxin with a giggle: Auntie, little auntie!

"It's uncle's wife, little uncle's wife!"

Mu Qingxin felt like she would be tormented to death by her dear little niece – why keep calling auntie? She wasn't Qin Mu's sister.

"Madam, Miss Jing has arrived!"

The family was chatting when the butler suddenly came in to report.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Qingxin both looked up at the butler but saw the beautiful woman walking in before they could even speak.

"Ha! Your rival in love has arrived!"

Mu Qingxin suddenly winked at Qin Mu with glee. Qin Mu only smiled back faintly, without a word.

"Want me to be on your side? Bribe me!"

Mu Qingxin winked at Qin Mu again before Jing Qing arrived. Watching her mischievous demeanor, Qin Mu felt particularly helpless, yet could only smile and say, "Then I'll count on you!"

Mu Qingxin, feeling smug, raised her eyebrows triumphantly and immediately waved excitedly to the newcomer: Jing Qing sister! My dear sister, you finally made it!

Curious, Huanhuan turned her head to look at the visitor, then suddenly went to grab a plate from the table, holding it close while eating cake and approaching Jing Qing...

Chapter 365: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_1

"Oh no!"

Jing Qing hadn't been paying attention to little Huanhuan, preoccupied with cozying up to Mu Qingxin, when Huanhuan suddenly bumped into her.

Knowing that Mu Yichen would be there tonight, she had purposely worn a beautiful skirt paired with her white coat. Since the coat had no buttons and was open, when Huanhuan ran into her, the cake hit right below her abdomen, staining the fabric. Jing Qing's expression changed dramatically, but seeing how frightened Huanhuan was, she held back her temper and didn't lash out.



Mu Qingxin, with her protruding belly, stepped forward, "Huanhuan, how can you be so careless and bump into the pretty auntie?"

Looking wronged, Huanhuan glanced at her beloved aunt and then turned to run off to find Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua naturally kept quiet, while Qin Mu, sitting in a single-seater sofa, curiously checked out Jing Qing's awkward plight.

"It's okay, it's okay!"

Jing Qing said with a smile.

"There're some tissues over there, just wipe it off and wear it for now. The little kid ruined her favorite cake and must feel sad too, surely you don't mind getting your dress dirty, right?"

Mu Qingxin said, pulling her toward the sofa as she spoke.

Feng Fanghua had no idea what play her daughter was putting on, thinking she was actually friends with Jing Qing.

"I'll help you wipe it!"

After sitting down, Mu Qingxin took a piece of tissue intending to clean Jing Qing's dress, but Jing Qing quickly grabbed her hand, "No need, I can do it myself. Who knew you would change so much?"

Jing Qing said, looking at her swollen belly as if she did not see Qin Mu at all.

"Right! Hehe!"

Mu Qingxin subconsciously touched her belly, which was not only Jiang Yan's treasure but also hers.

"Auntie!"

Jing Qing called out to Feng Fanghua over Mu Qingxin's shoulder.

"Hmm!"

Feng Fanghua replied lazily, not eager to talk more, and then took her little granddaughter's hand, "Grandma will take you to the kitchen to get a new piece of cake, okay?"

Huanhuan nodded vigorously and before leaving, she huffed at Jing Qing.

Jing Qing...

Mu Qingxin watched the little girl and couldn't help but laugh to herself, thinking how clever the child was and quite like her aunt too.

"Jing Qing sister, you've lost a lot of weight recently, haven't you? Is it because of this woman who has stolen my brother?"

Mu Qingxin suddenly asked.

At the moment, only the three of them were on the couch. Hearing this, Jing Qing subconsciously looked at Qin Mu, Qin Mu subconsciously looked at Mu Qingxin, and Mu Qingxin stared back at Jing Qing.

"That's all in the past."

Jing Qing said softly, still trying to maintain a good image in front of Mu Qingxin.

"What past? Don't you love my brother anymore? This woman has been monopolizing my brother since we were little, and now she dares to have a child with him. Isn't she too lawless?"

Qin Mu...

It was the first time she had seen such a bold little sister-in-law. She was momentarily speechless, feeling as if the best of the drama was yet to come, so Qin Mu continued to stay silent.

"You're really not fond of her, huh? She's your sister-in-law now, after all."

"She's the same age as me! Why should I call her sister-in-law? I'll just call her Qin Mu, humph! I'll remember forever how she stole my brother!"

Upon hearing this, Jing Qing was utterly flattered, her face taking on an unnaturally expressive look.

"Hey, Qin Mu, don't you think you're being too extreme? Are you planning to monopolize my brother for a lifetime?"

Mu Qingxin challenged Qin Mu a bit loudly.

Jing Qing, watching eagerly like it was a good show, stopped worrying about her expensive dress getting stained and difficult to clean; her mood instantly lifted, feeling almost light-headed with glee.

"If possible, of course, I would want to monopolize him for as many lifetimes as I can."

Qin Mu replied nonchalantly to Mu Qingxin.

In Qin Mu's heart, Mu Qingxin was absolutely not the kind of unreasonable person, especially since Mu Qingxin was even winking at her at that moment.

"Hahaha, then you'll have to design my wedding dress with your own hands. Rest assured, I'm not someone who would forget past favors like some people. If you make me shine at my wedding, I will absolutely help you to get along with my brother for a few more lifetimes. But if you make me look bad, I won't let you off the hook."

...

Mu Qingxin went off-topic the more she talked, but...

Qin Mu suddenly realized it was indeed a good topic to stray to, and subconsciously glanced at Jing Qing, whose expression was becoming quite serious and even a little pale.

Qin Mu also found out that though Mu Qingxin was not in Rongcheng, she knew everything about it.

Perhaps when her brother Mu Yi cared about his sister's private life, as a sister, she had always been watching her brother's private life too?

"Jing Qing sister must despise those who burn their bridges after crossing, right? I've heard of many such cases abroad, where big stars wear clothes designed by designers who aren't famous yet. Once they gain fame, they refuse to credit the designer, whether it's for fear others will steal their designer, or they don't want the designer to become famous. It's just very selfish. I recall Jing Qing sister used to look down the most on people who bully others less fortunate than themselves just because they have some abilities."

Chapter 366: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_2

Qingxin Mu sure has a way with words, and she's super good at beating around the bush.

Secretly, Qin Mu gave her a thumbs up in his mind.

"There was a famous lady overseas who was abandoned by a man, and that man married Qingmei as his wife. The famous lady immediately bullied Qingmei with all sorts of despicable tactics. Do you think this woman is very shameful?"

While holding onto Jing Qing's hand, Qingxin Mu continued to speak while looking at Jing Qing's face, as if narrating a movie.

Jing Qing gave an awkward laugh, guessing in her mind, then whispered, "Where did you hear all this nonsense? Maybe that famous lady is actually the victim?"

"But whether a man loves someone or not, it's apparent in his eyes. Wait until my brother comes out, I'll definitely be able to tell from his eyes that his true love is you. This woman is practically a robber, robbing my brother, the robber."

Qin Mu...

It was rare to meet such a sister-in-law, but Qin Mu thought that what Qingxin Mu had said was simply too satisfying.

Because of Qingxin Mu's status, Jing Qing dared not do anything to her, but Qin Mu felt like it would have been better if Qingxin Mu had been even harsher, more direct.

Only when Jing Qing heard Qingxin Mu say that Qin Mu had stolen Yichen Mu, calling her a robber, did Jing Qing's expression soften a bit, but Qingxin Mu always managed to say something else the very next second, leaving her on edge.

Suddenly, Jing Qing regretted this entire gathering, feeling that Qingxin Mu had changed from before. She recalled how Qingxin Mu used to follow her around, calling her "Sister Jing Qing," and now, she couldn't help but smile bitterly, "Qingxin, how many months has it been?"

Upon hearing this, Qingxin Mu immediately covered her stomach, laughing: "Haha, aren't you surprised? I can have kids too! Haha, Sister Jing Qing, you should hurry and find a man to have one too. I'm telling you, being pregnant feels so peculiar."

"I'm afraid I'm not that fortunate!"

Thinking of Yichen Mu's attitude towards her, Jing Qing felt her heart cool even further.

"Why not? Three-legged toads might be hard to find, but men with two legs are all over the streets. With your looks, what man can't you hook? As for my brother, he can just stay with that wicked woman. The two of them are terrible, a matched pair of baddies!"

Qingxin Mu even gave Qin Mu a cold snort, but with those words spoken, there were those who were excited and some who were disappointed.

"I suddenly feel a bit unwell. You'll be staying here for a few more days, right? Can I arrange to meet with you alone another day?"

"Sure! But about your dress, why don't you let Qin Mu compensate you with another one? After all, Huanhuan is part of our family; she is Huanhuan's mother, not an outsider. Don't be polite, just order her around. Her compensation is as good as Huanhuan's since Huanhuan can't afford it right now, hehe."

"No need!"

Jing Qing said, and without waiting for Feng Fanghua to emerge, she hurriedly left.

When the two men came downstairs, they saw Jing Qing's hastily retreating figure, Jiang Yan whispered, "Isn't that woman the fabled fiancée of yours?"

"You seem to not wish for my sister to leave with you, do you?"

Yichen Mu hated it most when others paired Jing Qing with him, especially when they mentioned that ghost story of a fiancée.

"Just kidding, you better not take it seriously, big brother-in-law."

Jiang Yan immediately chuckled mischievously.

Yichen Mu headed downstairs but couldn't help but frown, wondering what that woman was doing here so late.

"Brother, what were you two doing upstairs? It took you so long to come down."

Qingxin Mu was a little heartbroken that her brother hadn't witnessed her skillful, clean takedown of Jing Qing, that deceitful woman.

"Yeah, but you missed a great show."

Qin Mu chimed in, helpfully reminding her.

Yichen Mu smiled, sat on the armrest of the sofa next to her, and looked at his silly little sister, asking, "How did you 'deal' with her?"

"Hmph! I won't tell you, but Qin Mu, you better not forget what you promised me!"

Qingxin Mu spoke while also extending her finger.

Yichen Mu ordered with a cold face, "Put your finger down!"

Qin Mu didn't mind and asked out of curiosity, "Are you talking about designing the wedding dress?"

"Yes!"

"That's not even a request. Even if you don't consider me your sister-in-law, since you accept Huanhuan as your niece, it's my duty."

Qin Mu declared.

"And it's free!"

Qingxin Mu's eyes practically popped out in excitement.

Jiang Yan stood across from her, shaking his head helplessly, "Was she also like this at home?"

"Exactly!"

Yichen Mu responded helplessly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, thinking he had to win over this sister-in-law; it was essential to bribe the sister-in-law.

Chapter 367: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_3

"Jiang Yan, look at me, didn't I just save you a hefty sum? Aren't I more capable of keeping a household than those gaudy hussies around you?"

Mu Qingxin looked up at the man standing opposite her and asked, her arrogance akin to that of a second-generation heir.

"Cough cough!"

Startled, Jiang Yan began to cough repeatedly, fearing that his eldest cousin would discover something and beat him up.

"Wife, you can mess around with food, but don't spout nonsense; eldest cousin and his wife are right here."

Weakly coughing as a reminder, Jiang Yan didn't resemble his usual cold and ruthless self back in the city.



Qin Mu just silently watched the pair, finding their way of life seemingly different but interesting. Jiang Yan at first glance seemed laid-back, but a closer look would reveal his ruthlessness. However, now in this home, he was like a big boy trying to please his wife, which was quite amusing.

As for Mu Yichen, he seemed used to such antics and simply remarked, "What's wrong? Is there something you're afraid of us knowing?"

Scared, Jiang Yan immediately cracked a smile, "How could that be? Don't you know how I treat Qingxin?"

That meant, "Eldest cousin, you have people watching me all the time, and nothing I do escapes your notice. So why this attitude like you're avenging your sister?"

"Brother, don't be so fierce. It's Ayan's first time at our place."

Seeing how afraid her husband was of her brother, Mu Qingxin immediately spoke up for him.

Jiang Yan...

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen was so angry he almost spat blood. What kind of sister was this?

A turncoat.

But soon, Mu Yichen turned to the woman beside him, and Qin Mu, feeling his gaze, became uncomfortable. Seeming to understand his thoughts, she just coughed lightly: "Well, I'll go check the kitchen and see if I can help."

"You just sit down, will you? Can you even cook? Help out?"

Mu Yichen directly pushed the woman, who was about to stand up, back onto the sofa.

The two of them were strange, always guessing each other's thoughts without pointing them out, and Mu Yichen would unconsciously be tender and accommodating toward Qin Mu.

Qin Mu thought this was just fine, and thus the matter passed.

Qin Mu thought, if she had a brother who talked to Mu Yichen like that...

Hmm! She wouldn't interfere. Voicing concerns doesn't cost her anything.

However, in public, she wouldn't remind her brother, but she definitely would in private, because after all, a man as dignified as Mu Yichen stooping down to marry and take care of her was already very generous.

Sadly, she wasn't so fortunate!

Suddenly, she remembered her childhood; back then, Jing Feng seemed to have offered to be her big brother, but...

After all, he had his own little sister, so their relationship became a bit delicate after the next time they met.

Truthfully, she never expected anyone to love her, having grown accustomed to solitude.

In this lifetime, having Mu Yichen and Mu Huan, and perhaps they might have a little baby in the future, she already felt very content.

And then there were these relatives who might become close in the future, but at least now seemed to get along harmoniously.

Hmm! Qin Mu's eyes brimmed with warmth as she watched Mu Qingxin playfully interacting with Jiang Yan, and Jiang Yan treating Mu Qingxin like a queen, supporting her wherever she went, and somehow found the scene beautiful.

Perhaps she wasn't a competent sister-in-law, but she was surely a competent designer.

Without realizing it, she began to notice their details, to feel their feelings, and her eyes gradually warmed up and became richer with emotion.

Qin Mu couldn't help but watch them, lost in the scene, until Mu Yichen, who'd watched her for too long and became displeased, pinched her waist to bring her back to reality.

Mu Yichen frowned at her: "Watching what?"

"Inspiration!"

Qin Mu said in just two words.

Mu Yichen...

When he realized she was searching for design inspiration, he was no longer angry, having thought that Mr. Jiang was more attractive to her than he was.

Qin Mu, in truth, had limited contact with men from a young age. Although many boys had confessed to her and later Jian Yan had always taken care of her, it was just Jian Yan and then his childhood sweetheart.

Thus, as she progressed in her career, became more independent, and came into deeper contact with more men, Mu Yichen couldn't help but watch her. Qin Mu didn't know what he was thinking, but subconsciously smiled innocently at him.

During dinner, with the table finally full, Mu Zihao said, "The old master will be back tomorrow. Move back in for the next few days, and after the New Year's, you can return to your apartment."

"Sure!"

Mu Zihao looked at Qin Mu, who knew the words were meant for her, so she lightly lifted her eyes and softly agreed.

Chapter 368: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_4

Feng Fanghua said nothing, only speaking through Huanhuan to Mu Qingxin, "Eat more, now is the time to nourish your body."

"I'll eat more, but Mom, the doctor said there's no need for further nourishment now, the baby has stopped absorbing nutrients."

Feng Fanghua...

Mu Qingxin felt as if the atmosphere had turned a bit cold and then looked up at Feng Fanghua before immediately turning to Qin Mu, "When Qin Mu is ready for a second child, let her eat a lot. She's so thin, the child might suffer from malnutrition."

Qin Mu didn't know why she was suddenly brought up, but she awkwardly brushed it off with a chuckle.

Feng Fanghua was originally upset that her daughter was unappreciative, but hearing what her daughter said, she remembered Qin Mu's situation, who had stopped taking her herbal medicine some time ago.

"Even eating can't keep your mouth shut?"

Mu Yichen knew his wife didn't like to talk much in front of elders, so he spoke up for her.

"I am actually advocating for your wife here!"

Mu Qingxin immediately made a resolution.

"Do I need you to advocate for her?"

Mu Yichen thought of how every time he had a phone call with his sister since they were kids, Mu Qingxin would complain several times about Qin Mu usurping her brother and it gave him a headache.

"Ha! When Jing Qing was here, wasn't I speaking up for your wife? She barely said three sentences and just watched Jing Qing trying to get close to me, hmph!"

Mu Qingxin felt that Qin Mu was far too tolerant. If it were her, and a woman who liked her husband went to her husband's house, she would immediately tell her to get out.

But what about Qin Mu?

She seemed indifferent, as if an unrelated person had arrived, clearly unhappy inside yet not uttering a single word.

Mu Qingxin heard from Jiang Yan that the quieter and less expressive a person is on the outside, the harsher they are on the inside because Jiang Yan was that kind of person. However, she really could not see that kind of aloof demeanor from Qin Mu.

"But you guys should still be cautious of this woman."

Jiang Yan, hearing this, couldn't help but add his serious remark.

Feng Fanghua glanced at Jiang Yan, then looked toward Qin Mu. Regarding this daughter-in-law and this son-in-law, she was not very satisfied.

Suddenly, Feng Fanghua lost her appetite, always feeling that neither daughter nor son had found a satisfying other half, which was very worrisome.

In the evening, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen also stayed to sleep over. While Mu Yichen was discussing matters with Jiang Yan, Mu Qingxin ran to their room and knocked, "May I come in?"

Qin Mu, holding a tablet and designing on the bed, heard the noise and glanced up, "Please come in!"

Once Mu Qingxin got permission, she ran into her room, closed the door, and climbed onto the bed.

Qin Mu saw her get onto the bed and didn't say anything, but her eyes seemed to be speaking her thoughts.

She wondered if Mu Yichen would want to throw his sister out if he saw her on his bed.

"Ah, your bed is so warm!"

Mu Qingxin, sitting shoulder to shoulder with her, hugged the quilt and couldn't help but exclaim.

Qin Mu smiled faintly, about to put the tablet aside when Mu Qingxin leaned over, "Are you designing?"

"Yeah! Do you like it?"

Qin Mu was designing a wedding dress, and when Mu Qingxin asked, she also asked Mu Qingxin in return.

Mu Qingxin looked at her excitedly, "For me?"

"Yes! But right now, I can only sketch freely, there will be changes later. If you have any requests, you can tell me now, and I will try my best to follow your wishes."

"Pretty, as long as it's pretty, I want a wedding dress more beautiful than any other woman's in the whole world," Mu Qingxin said.

Qin Mu...

That's truly a difficult request, isn't it?

"Well! You're already much prettier than others."

Qin Mu had to earnestly evaluate, though the expression on her face looked a bit owe.

"Really? You're not just praising me to get me to join you against Jing Qing, are you?"

Mu Qingxin's eyes darted around, her demeanor roguish and playful.

"Of course not! Moreover, Jing Qing isn't worth the trouble."

"Eh?"

Qin Mu let out a soft smile, "Actually..."

"Why are you here?"

Just as Qin Mu was about to explain to Mu Qingxin, Mu Yichen suddenly came in, and as he was about to close the door, he glanced up at the additional woman on the bed, his brows tightly furrowed as he coldly questioned.

"My wife is in your room? Wife, it's time to sleep!"

Jiang Yan was just about to return to his room when he heard Mu Yichen's voice and immediately turned back, leaning at their doorway and seriously calling out.

"We'll talk tomorrow!"

Mu Qingxin was eager to hear more, but when her husband called, she had to immediately return.

Qin Mu watched her leave so hurriedly. She wanted to help but couldn't. She wanted to say that there would be something else tomorrow but had no chance, just helplessly watching Mu Qingxin leave and watching Mu Yichen come in.

Chapter 369: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_5

"How did you let her get into bed?"

"You're not making me change the sheets this late, are you?"

Qin Mu knew his temperament; he didn't have a fixation on cleanliness, yet he was more particular about cleanliness than anyone else. But she really didn't want to get up to change the sheets.

"I'll change them!"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu suddenly became interested, extending her hand, waiting for him to hold her.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just gave her a glance, then indulgently stepped forward, picked her up, and placed her on the couch.

Later, Qin Mu sat on the couch, hugging the blanket while waiting for him to finish changing the sheets.



For some reason, a man changing sheets looked so good.

It seemed that as long as he was earnest about doing something, he could do it well.

It seemed as though, whatever he did, he was always organized.

It seemed as if he was the mountain she had always looked up to, and now she was finally at the summit, held high by him.

Qin Mu couldn't help but hug the blanket tightly, unable to stop looking at him foolishly.

"Is the studio about to go on holiday?"

After the blanket and sheets were taken care of, and they were in bed, Mu Yichen asked her in a low voice.

"Yeah! They're off tomorrow, everyone's already bought tickets back to Paris."

Qin Mu said, then grabbed the tablet again, picked up the pen, and continued to prepare for drawing.

Mu Yichen was about to lie down when he saw her about to draw again and immediately sat up, took the tablet from her arms, and placed it directly on the nightstand on his side: No more drawing!

"Why? I'm right in the middle of inspiration."

Qin Mu stubbornly asked him, looking at him with a puppy-dog face.

"You can draw after the New Year, and besides, you just had your show, you should rest as well."

"But!"

"Even if you don't want to rest, I'm not happy at the thought of you tiring out my hands."

Mu Yichen, with all seriousness, said as he picked up her hand and gently kissed it, his gaze looking especially deep into hers.

Qin Mu...

Suddenly, his gaze unsettled her. She had wanted to argue with him a little more, but at that moment, her heart softened, and then she was overpowered by him, only to find his handsome face magnifying before her eyes as she came back to her senses.

"Now, focus on me, okay?"

He whispered softly, nibbling at her chin, his domineering eyes locked onto her for an instant, then nudged her chin upwards so she could meet his lips.

Uh-huh!

Qin Mu suddenly held her breath, as if unsure of her actions.

The night was particularly deep, and particularly cold.

The next day Jiang Yan drove away, and the couple stood by the car, reluctant to part.

Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua watched the outside scene from the window of their own room, both feeling helpless.

Mu Yichen held Qin Mu as they stood at the window of their room, watching the scene of Mu Qingxin being comforted by Jiang Yan; Mu Qingxin looked like she was about to cry, her head hung low in a sullen pout, snuggling up to Jiang Yan as he gently wrapped his arms around her, his expression solemn.

"Come pick me up soon."

"Yeah, as soon as I'm done with work, I'll come over right away. Take care of yourself and our son."

He whispered low, cradling Mu Qingxin's face as he advised her.

When Mu Qingxin heard 'our son', her face flushed, and she leaned into his embrace: "Just take good care of yourself. Nothing else matters. The Mu Family lacks nothing, but I only lack you."

Although she was spoiled and doted on, she always knew what she wanted in her heart. Since the first accidental encounter with Jiang Yan, it seemed she could no longer escape his gaze. Nor did she want to escape. She was willing to let him encircle her, follow her, kidnap her, let him use his capabilities to protect her.

When they were together, Jiang Yan told her that he was a dangerous man, but because her brother was also considered a threat, she didn't care about these things. She believed her brother could love a woman for decades, with such unswerving devotion, and this man could also continue to love her forever.

He didn't disappoint her. Ever since he had chased after her, ever since they started dating, he had loved her, protected her, and indulged her every moment. His family was just too peculiar, which was why he never paraded her publicly. Outside, he remained a solitary figure, without any ties, cold and ruthless, devoid of any sentiment.

But he already had a girl named Mu Qingxin, and the two were probably destined for each other, right?

Mu Qingxin held him tight, a believer in love, in a love that would last forever. Her father, her brother, they were all men deeply in love, and she believed that her luck wouldn't be too bad.

Chapter 370: Compensation Required by President Mu (13)\_6

"I know! For you, I won't let anything happen to me. Just stay home and wait for me to come pick you up."

"Mm!"

No matter how hard it was to part, Mu Yichen still had to let go of Mu Qingxin's hand.

Mu Qingxin initially held back, but as he got into the car and drove away, she couldn't help but run a few steps after his car, tears suddenly streaming down her face in a torrential pour.

After Qin Mu came downstairs, he took a shawl and draped it over her shoulders, watching as she covered her mouth and trembled non-stop. Qin Mu gently embraced her shoulders, "Don't cry, he'll be back soon."

Mu Qingxin turned to look at Qin Mu, tears unable to stop, and though she removed her hand from her mouth, she couldn't stop trembling, her chin wet with tears, then hugged Qin Mu tightly, "You don't understand, this time he's going back to risk his life."

Mu Qingxin said these words and cried even more wistfully, the more she thought about it, the more frightened she became.

Qin Mu, who heard about Jiang Yan from Mu Yichen last night, could only hold Mu Qingxin, stroking her back firmly and repeatedly.

"Don't cry! You have to believe that the man Mu Qingxin chose is definitely the best one," Qin Mu said softly, lifting her face to wipe away her tears and gently reminding her.

However, Mu Qingxin couldn't help but cry even more, looking at Qin Mu with certainty in her eyes and stammering, "Why are you telling me all this? You're the woman I hate the most."

"Yet you're my only sister," Qin Mu said in a low voice, letting out a helpless laugh.

Upon hearing that, Mu Qingxin sniffled and wiped away her tears vigorously.

"That's right, the man Mu Qingxin chose won't be bad. He will certainly beat those old guys and take everything he wants to get," she said, turning her head to look outside their front door, where his car had long since left, but she suddenly felt stronger.

"He pursued me, but I had my eyes on him long before that."

Mu Qingxin said this to Qin Mu as they walked back, with Qin Mu's arm around her.

Mu Qingxin was still proud and stubborn, but also very genuine.

Qin Mu believed what she said. Mu Qingxin might fall for Jiang Yan first, but she would definitely not take the initiative to chase him. Being girls, there was still something in common after all.

"I was traveling, and just so happened to have a classmate there. We met for a meal, and that's when I bumped into him. We quarreled a bit, and then..."

Later, Mu Qingxin pulled her onto the sofa to sit, and began to speak fervently about her past with Jiang Yan.

"You know how it is, right? He spilled his drink on my dress, so I made him wash it, and then, hehe! Must be because of Missy's charm, right? How else would he have ended up chasing me? And after that!"

Suddenly, Qin Mu remembered what someone said, apparently, love can involve some tricks too, as long as they're applied on the person who loves you, without harming others.

"But this little guy was truly unexpected, although we eventually decided to keep him," Mu Qingxin said, touching her bulging belly, no longer as cheeky and a bit mischievous, but more tender and warm.

Qin Mu listened quietly, and later gently reached out to touch Mu Qingxin's stomach, recalling the time when she was pregnant with Huanhuan, feeling the little one moving inside Mu Qingxin's belly, and suddenly smiling softly.

"He's greeting you, maybe saying, 'Hey, woman, don't touch me.'"

Mu Qingxin described vividly, even imitating Crayon Shin-chan's voice, making Qin Mu burst into laughter.

Feng Fanghua frowned in the kitchen as she watched the two women in the living room, wondering, wasn't her daughter supposed to hate Qin Mu the most?

The two women were still in their pajamas, and it was only when lunch was nearly ready that they went to change.

Mu Qingxin still had many questions she wanted to ask, but Mu Yi had stopped her. After lunch, when Mu Yi and Qin Mu were about to leave, Mu Qingxin said, "Take me with you, it's scary to be at home alone with Mom."

Mu Qingxin was genuinely afraid her mother would suddenly give her a lecture or begin crying. She couldn't bear such melodramatic scenes, and since her grandfather wouldn't be back until the afternoon, she didn't want to be alone with Feng Fanghua in the morning.

"We all have important things to do. You stay home and take care of the baby until Grandpa comes back."

Mu Yichen's light response dealt with her trouble.

It was only after Qin Mu had left that he asked him, "Why are you always so fierce to her?"

"Even like this, she ran off with someone else. Didn't you see how reliant she is on that man?"

Although Mu Yichen spoke indifferently about this topic, deep down he actually felt quite upset; after all, she was his only younger sister.

"Why does it smell so sour outside today?"

Qin Mu didn't look at him, but deliberately took a deep breath and then frowned, making an indescribable face.

Mu Yichen immediately locked her neck and pulled her into his arms, "Are you asking for a trimming?"

"Hehe! Boss Mu, spare my life, Yichen brother, spare my life, I was wrong," Qin Mu quickly admitted her mistake.

The two of them drove off separately, one to the company, the other to the studio.

Qin Mu had long ago bought specialties from Rongcheng and had her colleagues from the studio send them home. Today, she also sent tens of thousands in red packets in the WeChat group for everyone to grab.

Late, she stood at the innermost, smiling at everyone and giving a salute with her gaze.

For a long time, she looked at the companions who had been with her throughout the year, and couldn't help but feel sentimental.

"There seem to be a lot of things to be thankful for, but when it comes to my lips, it gets a bit unclear. From the start to the end of the year, we set up a studio and a clothing factory in Rongcheng, and all the experiences feel like they happened just yesterday. You, have always stood by my side. I'm grateful, thankful, and I also request that everyone come back after the New Year to continue working with me. We are not just boss and employee; we are a big family, the most tacit partners. I wish you all a happy New Year in advance! Although it is a Chinese New Year, it is a solemn and meaningful festival. I hope everyone has a joyful celebration, including your families."

Qin Mu was somewhat excited, but she still managed to calmly express what she wanted to say. They were finally going to have a holiday, finally going to have a good rest. Qin Mu thought that wasn't this also something worth celebrating? They had indeed been very busy throughout the year.

After a morning meeting, everyone dispersed.

Only three people were left in the studio. Yang Qianxi was also returning to her hometown with the full gifts from Qin Mu.

Before Yang Qianxi left, she stood at the door and after thinking it over, she said to Qin Mu, "Jing Qing came to see me the day before yesterday. She wants to use me to take you down."

Qin Mu involuntarily took another look at her, then nodded. She hadn't expected Yang Qianxi to tell her this, and then she smiled and said, "Have a safe journey!"

Yang Qianxi nodded and left, feeling a bit uneasy.

Qin Mu felt some things about her deep down.

"Ah, I also have to return to Paris but knowing you won't be alone here, I can leave in peace."

Xiaomei stood at the door only after Yang Qianxi had left, pretending to be relaxed while speaking to Qin Mu.

"Tell Master that everything here is fine!" Qin Mu raised her hand to gently touch Xiaomei's shoulder, whispering softly.

"Mmm!" Xiaomei nodded slowly, the hidden sadness in her eyes unable to be concealed.

"Actually, I think compared to the Master, you might be more suited to those energetic youths," Qin Mu couldn't help consoling her when she saw how sad she was.

"Sigh! The first unrequited love of my life, a confession never spoken and rejected before it began, Qinqin, tell me, is there anyone more miserable than me?"

There are far too many people in this world who love without being loved in return. You're definitely not the most miserable, but—'never let it turn you bitter'."