

His Beloved 411

Chapter 411: Karma arrives_3

Mu Qingxin murmured, nestled in his embrace, she was entirely like a spoiled little girl.

Feng Fanghua was eavesdropping upstairs, furious that her beloved child, whom she had raised so painstakingly and cared for over so many years, now only had a man in her heart.

Mu Zihao actually felt a bit bitter inside, but seeing his daughter act so coquettishly with that man, he could only let out a helpless sigh.

Meanwhile, in the courtyard, Mu Yichen and Huanhuan were sitting and swinging on the swing when they saw a cute little car drive in.

Huanhuan gripped the ropes with her hands, shouting happily towards the sunshine, "Mommy! I'm here!"

Qin Mu got out of the car, and upon seeing her playing with Mu Yichen, she walked over with joy.

"You father and daughter seem very relaxed."

Qin Mu asked from the side, her beautiful brows and eyes strong yet graceful.

"We were waiting for you!"

Mu Yichen's peach blossom eyes told her.

Qin Mu...

"Yes! We were waiting for you!"

Huanhuan sweetly mimicked her father's speech.

The swing kept gently moving, Qin Mu hung her bag around her neck and proposed, "How about I push you two?"

"Yes, yes!"

Huanhuan immediately answered with excitement, almost clapping her hands.

"No, please no..."

Yichen suddenly became scared, but Qin Mu had already run to the back, counting, "One, two, three..."

People in the living room were frightened and ran out, thinking something had happened, but...

Qin Mu immediately lowered her head when she met Feng Fanghua's reprimanding gaze. Yet she couldn't contain her playful spirit in an instant.

"What are you all standing here for? Aren't you cold?"

Mu Yichen asked, then took Huanhuan and squeezed past the four people and went inside.

Qin Mu, head lowered, followed immediately, squeezing through the gap.

Huanhuan, happy, said, "Daddy, I still want to play!"

"Next time you sit up there with your mom, and I'll push you!"

Mu Yichen said with a smile, his dark eyes looking at Qin Mu as if chiding her playfulness.

Qin Mu winked at him but didn't speak, for the elders were just behind, and she stood aside waiting for the elders to sit down first, nodding slightly to Jiang Yan as a form of greeting.

"Everyone, take a seat! You two as well!"

With his daughter and son seated and his granddaughter in arms, only the daughter-in-law and son-in-law remained standing, so Mu Zihao instructed, and the two went to sit by their significant others on the couch.

"Is everything stable with your family now?"

Mu Zihao, as Mu Qingxin's father, naturally cared most about his daughter's big life events.

"Yes!"

Jiang Yan replied earnestly, not daring to show any disrespect.

"That's good to hear! Qingxin is about to give birth, you being there is best."

Mu Zihao nodded.

"Mm!"

Jiang Yan quietly observed his in-laws, because Mu Qingxin had told him about her parents' temperament, so he was particularly attentive to Feng Fanghua's expression.

Feng Fanghua hadn't been speaking but simply watched him, so as soon as he looked up, he immediately looked down again, not daring to meet her gaze. Feng Fanghua's eyes were really sharp!

"Should we go back?"

Unable to wait for her parents to ask, Mu Qingxin turned her head anxiously and asked him with eyes full of hope.

Jiang Yan was startled and subconsciously looked at her parents, then smiled nervously, "I think we should stay here to have the baby before going back."

Seeing the incredulous looks on Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua's faces, Jiang Yan had to say that.

Upon hearing this, Mu Qingxin was not pleased, "Is it because the issues over there haven't been resolved? Can we still not make our affair public?"

"No! It's just that my mother passed away early, and I'm afraid I won't be able to take good care of you. Let's stay here and have our baby before we leave, okay?"

As soon as Jiang Yan finished speaking, both Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao sighed with relief, but Mu Qingxin was somewhat displeased.

"Oh!"

That pitiable little look seemed as if she were eager to leave home early.

"You ungrateful girl... I raised you for nothing!"

Feng Fanghua endured and endured, originally wanting to establish some authority in front of her son-in-law, but seeing her daughter looking that way, she couldn't hold back and blurted out a scolding.

Mu Qingxin lifted her eyes, glancing at her before snuggling up to Jiang Yan's shoulder, as if she now had someone to back her up, not afraid anymore.

Qin Mu watched from the side but found it very amusing. Mu Qingxin was really cute, and Feng Fanghua as well, appearing strict but actually doting on her daughter immensely. Qin Mu couldn't relate to that feeling, but she still wanted to smile, feeling both envious and warmed by it.

Jiang Yan, thinking that Feng Fanghua was about to hit Mu Qingxin, immediately raised his hand, then realizing he was too nervous, he let out an awkward laugh, "Mother-in-law, please don't be angry, it's just that we've been through some things, and she's afraid of losing me."

Qin Mu thought to herself that it would have been better if he hadn't said that, as it was intentionally making the old lady angrier.

Sure enough, after hearing that, Feng Fanghua got so angry that she looked up at the ceiling and touched her chest forcefully, "Both of you just get far away from me."

Finally taking a breath, she stood up and went back to her room.

"That's just your mother-in-law's temper, please don't take it personally! She just can't bear to part with Qingxin getting married."

Mu Zihao said after his wife had left.

"I know! We'll come back to visit you often in the future!"

Jiang Yan said, looking at the woman beside him.

"Mm!"

Mu Qingxin nodded in agreement immediately.

Mu Zihao knew his daughter's heart was set on following this boy and that there was no way for them as parents to stop her now, so he smiled and said, "You young people have things to talk about, so chat among yourselves, I'm going to see how my wife is."

Jiang Yan also stood up nervously when he got up, but Mu Zihao gestured for him to sit and left by himself.

Huanhuan followed Mu Zihao into the room to cajole Feng Fanghua and saw her crying, her eyes already red and swollen, whispering to Huanhuan, "Go give Grandma a kiss and tell her not to cry."

"Mm!"

Huanhuan obediently ran to Feng Fanghua's side. Feng Fanghua had deliberately turned her head away to keep Huanhuan from seeing her disheveled state, but she hadn't expected her granddaughter to tiptoe up to wipe her tears and say with genuine sincerity, "Grandma, don't cry, Huanhuan feels sad!"

Hearing that, Feng Fanghua's tears fell immediately, but she wiped them away at once.

Meanwhile, outside, it seemed even more silent without the elders.

All four of them suddenly stopped talking, and Mu Yichen sat on a single sofa, staring as Mu Qingxin clung to Jiang Yan's arm without letting go, as if she were glued to him, his eyes starting to burn with fire.

Qin Mu also kept watching, not speaking, but when she looked at her husband, she realized he seemed to be getting heated, so she had to say, "Mu Yichen, why don't you go upstairs for a bit?"

Chapter 412: Treat it as a treasure_1

"I'm not going!"

Mu Yichen replied unhappily. Right now, in his eyes, there was no wife, only that sister who didn't care about the family. That little girl really was...

"Mu Qingxin!"

Mu Yichen called out with a frown.

Startled by his sudden shout, Mu Qingxin immediately puffed up her cheeks and clung to Jiang Yan's arm forcefully: What's up?

It was as if she was worried that her beloved man would be taken away. Mu Qingxin treasured him dearly.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly upon seeing Mu Yichen's behavior, then stood up and walked over to him, kicking him in the calf: Get back to your room!

Mu Yichen, pained, immediately changed his expression but then scampered up the stairs after Qin Mu.

He suddenly realized that it had been a long time since his wife threw a tantrum, and this outburst made him a bit afraid to provoke her.

When Qin Mu returned, she looked at him: "Mr. Mu, why did you come up as well? Weren't you downstairs keeping an eye on your little sister?"

"Why are you calling me Mr. Mu again?"

Mu Yichen's calf still hurt, and hearing her call him Mr. Mu made him feel even worse.

"Then what should I call you? Young Master Chen? Brother Chen?"

Mu Yichen...

"Brother Chen works! Baby, darling, whatever you like!"

"Get out!"

Mu Yichen suddenly smirked, trying to embrace her, but Qin Mu immediately turned around and kicked him again. As Mu Yichen dodged, he looked at her menacingly: Hey, that's going too far!

"Too far? Do you want to see how much further I can go?"

Qin Mu crossed her arms over her chest, lifted her foot, and chased after him trying to kick him again.

Mu Yichen kept running until the end of the bed, where Qin Mu couldn't kick him but got suddenly embraced from behind and then pushed down onto the bed.

"What are you freaking out about?"

Mu Yichen asked while searching with his hands, not understanding.

"I'm freaking out? What's it to you when a young couple is being intimate?"

"That brat comes here with plans to take Mu Qingxin away, and I can't interject?"

Mu Yichen pushed the hair away from her neck, asked his question, and then bit her.

Qin Mu frowned, unable to help herself: Ow!

"Serves you right to feel pain!"

Mr. Mu was merciless, and his hands were unforgiving.

Soon, Qin Mu was too tired to struggle and resigned herself to lying on the bed: "What's the point of intervening now? Her belly is already so big. You knew all along that Mu Qingxin was with him, so why didn't you step in earlier?"

"How was I to know they would end up making a baby!"

Later on, Jiang Yan really kept a tight watch on Mu Qingxin. It was difficult for anyone to get close. To be honest, when a woman is pregnant, it's hard to tell under the cover of a coat, especially when one can't observe closely.

"Then you might as well go down now and confront Jiang Yan!"

"Even if you implore me now, I wouldn't go."

Mu Yichen whispered into her ear as a reminder, and then nipped at her earlobe again.

Qin Mu...

"Baby, when will you be so clingy with me?"

He suddenly asked in his alluring voice by her ear.

They had been together for so long, and honestly, although Qin Mu was sometimes quite clingy with him, she had never acted as if she couldn't live without him.

"There is only one Mu Qingxin in this world."

Understanding his meaning, Qin Mu responded weakly.

"Mm! There's also only one Mu Yichen in this world. You should cherish him like a treasure, okay?"

"Mu Yichen..."

About to be driven mad by him, she still had to listen to his lectures.

But just as Mr. Mu got started, someone was already knocking at the door: Young Master, Young Mistress, dinner is ready!

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu quickly turned on her side and patted his shoulder: Stop it now.

"No way!"

Mu Yichen murmured in her ear and then replied aloud: Let them eat first!

Qin Mu felt like she had no place to hide her face. If they didn't go down now and went later, wouldn't they let everyone know what they were doing upstairs?

Anxious to the point of tears, Qin Mu pleaded: "Please? After we eat, you can do whatever you want, okay?"

"No, can't you feel it can't wait anymore?"

Mu Yichen questioned her perception.

How could she not feel it? But the elders were waiting for them downstairs, along with Jiang Yan and Mu Qingxin. Especially Mu Qingxin, who speaks whatever comes to mind without any filter. Qin Mu couldn't bear to think of the looks she'd receive if they went down late.

Ten minutes later, the two of them came down from upstairs. As Mu Yichen took a seat, he looked at Qin Mu, who already felt uneasy under his gaze and now felt even more self-conscious, forcing a smile to everyone: "Sorry, he lost a button on his shirt, I was helping him sew it back on."

It seemed like the elders believed it?

However, those two young ones seemed...

Chapter 413: Treat it as a treasure_2

Mu Qingxin blinked her eyes: "Which button on the shirt is broken? My brother has plenty of shirts, actually, you don't have to fix it, right?"

"Dinner!"

Mu Yichen didn't even lift an eyelid.

After Qin Mu sat down, everyone started eating again, and Mu Qingxin was still blinking at her.

Since they were sitting next to each other, Mu Qingxin, with chopsticks in hand resting against her temple, kept throwing suggestive glances at Qin Mu, and then whispered in her ear: "Why are the corners of your lips so red? Did something burst them?"

"Mu Qingxin!"

It was just across from Qin Mu; the voice wasn't loud, but Mu Yichen heard it clearly.

Qin Mu was already feeling embarrassed, and after Mu Qingxin's comment, her hand trembled, but fortunately, she didn't drop her chopsticks, otherwise she would have definitely gotten a disdainful look.

Upon hearing her brother calling her name, Mu Qingxin immediately started eating seriously as if nothing had happened, while Jiang Yan was like an invisible person, not having said a word.

It wasn't two minutes before Mu Qingxin started to serve Jiang Yan some food: "Ayan, eat more of this, your wound will heal faster."

"Hmm! Don't just take care of me, eat more yourself."

"Alright!"

Mu Qingxin agreed, not forgetting to give him a suggestive wink, while Jiang Yan smiled with an indulgent and helpless expression, Feng Fanghua...

But indeed, Mu Qingxin's eyes were quite sharp. Later on, Qin Mu's lip got scalded by the soup, and she reflexively touched it, then recalled the sacrifice she made to get Yichen to finish faster earlier.

For some reason, every time Yichen was influenced by her in such a way, he would finish particularly quickly.

Is it really that stimulating?

Yeah! She was first taught by him...

Qin Mu didn't know why she thought of so many such things at the dinner table, especially when she remembered the presence of so many elders, and she immediately buried her head in shame.

At that moment everyone was seriously eating, so no one paid attention to her, but Mu Yichen noticed her little movement and glanced at her before continuing to play it cool.

Yeah! Yichen is being serious!

After dinner, the pregnant woman and the injured went back to their rooms to rest, and only six people remained in the living room. Huanhuan was dozing off in Mu Yichen's arms, while Qin Mu really was helping Feng Fanghua mend a button on her clothes, because those special buttons on a cheongsam don't look good if mended by others.

When Qin Mu finished sewing the button and cut off the thread, she returned it to Feng Fanghua. Feng Fanghua, looking at the mended button indistinguishable from the original one, laughed spontaneously: "It's strange! You seem to be bad at everything else, but you did a meticulous job on this."

"This is my profession after all, naturally I have to do it well."

Qin Mu responded softly.

Mu Zihao also laughed: "No wonder Jian Yan accepted you as an apprentice; he probably noticed your skill in this area."

However, the atmosphere at home became a bit awkward as soon as Jian Yan was mentioned.

Feng Fanghua was already unhappy about the rumors between Qin Mu and Jian Yan, and when her husband brought it up, her face immediately fell.

"Look at me! Anyway, you go with Huanhuan to sleep, I'll play a couple of games of chess with Dad."

"Yeah, all of you go upstairs, there's no need to stay with us!"

The old master also hurried them, not wanting them to feel uncomfortable.

"There's something I need to say, we're planning to move back to the apartment tomorrow!"

Mu Yichen said in a low voice to everyone before leaving.

Qin Mu turned her head in confusion to look at him, and so did Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao, as did the elderly gentleman: "Haven't you always been staying here?"

"We stayed to keep you company, but since we've started working these last few days, it's more convenient to be at the apartment, so we've decided to go back."

Qin Mu didn't say anything, thinking to herself that she just had to accept her fate!

At home, many things were probably decided by Yichen, so she might as well just go along with it.

"What about Huanhuan?"

"We'll take turns looking after her when we have the time."

Mu Yichen lowered his head, touching his daughter's hair while speaking softly.

"I'm feeling a bit unwell, I'll go back to my room first!"

Not having said a word of rejection, Feng Fanghua simply left the sofa with her chin held high.

Mu Zihao looked reproachfully at Mu Yichen: Couldn't you have picked a better time to say this?

The man who felt sorry for his wife sighed helplessly: "Dad, I'll come to play chess with you later."

Mu Zihao followed back to the room to comfort Feng Fanghua, and Qin Mu glanced at Mu Yichen before turning to look at her grandfather, who said with a smile: "No need to explain to me. This young man has stayed at home the longest time this year, don't I understand him?"

Qin Mu...

"Just can't you coax your mother when you speak? Why do you always have to make her unhappy?"

Chapter 414: Treat it as a treasure_3

Actually, in the past, Mu Yichen would only stay at home for one night during the Chinese New Year, spending the rest of the time living in his apartment.

It was only because this year the family had Qin Mu and Huanhuan staying for such a long time that Feng Fanghua didn't want them to leave again.

"How about I play a game with you first?"

"Sure, I'm afraid your father will take a while to coax his wife, that's enough time for a game, come on!"

"Then I'll take Huanhuan back to her room."

Seeing they were about to play chess, Qin Mu took the initiative to carry the nearly asleep Huanhuan upstairs, while Mu Yichen went to play chess with the old man.

At this moment, the living room was very quiet, with only the sound of chess pieces hitting the board.

By the side of the chessboard, there was a pot of tea and two teacups, with grandfather and grandson both taking the game very seriously.

After Qin Mu put Huanhuan to sleep and thought about heading back to his room for a shower, he heard the door to Jiang Yan and Mu Qingxin's room open, with Jiang Yan softly calling from the doorway: "Big sister-in-law, could you come here for a moment?"

Qin Mu...

Why did this feel a bit odd? What was his brother-in-law quietly calling her for?

"So, is it better to give birth naturally or to have a C-section?"

Qin Mu discussed his own experience of childbirth with Mu Qingxin, making her somewhat hesitant again.

"If you're scared of pain, then just have a C-section, the scars from a C-section aren't too noticeable nowadays, and if you're really concerned, you can always get them repaired."

Qin Mu said.

"Yeah! I also think we should stick with the C-section we were planning on!"

Jiang Yan also said that giving birth naturally would be too much suffering if it came to needing an emergency trip to the operating room.

"Wouldn't you think less of me for not being tough enough?"

Mu Qingxin asked worriedly.

"How could I? You are naturally afraid of pain."

Jiang Yan replied, raising his hand to roughly ruffle the hair of the woman on the bed.

"Then, let's pick a good day, shall we?"

Qin Mu...

Why did she feel so superfluous, what exactly did this couple want from her?

"I'll be going back now!"

Feeling a little embarrassed to disturb the sweet moment of the couple, Qin Mu said awkwardly.

"Ah, okay! See you tomorrow then!"

Mu Qingxin waved at him.

Just as Jiang Yan was about to see her out, he was stopped by Mu Qingxin: Qin Mu is family, no need to see her out.

"Then, big sister-in-law, have a good night!"

Jiang Yan greeted with a smile. Although calling her "big sister-in-law" was awkward, he really didn't dare to call Qin Mu by her name directly like Mu Qingxin did.

"You two should also get some rest, good night!"

Qin Mu managed a smile and said quickly before retreating. Goodness, that girl Mu Qingxin was really a little devil when it came to tormenting people.

After returning to his room and taking a bath, Qin Mu started designing the groom's outfit for Jiang Yan. Honestly, the groom's outfit was not at all simpler than the bride's wedding dress.

Even though it appeared to be in very simple colors, it required clever design.

When Mu Yichen returned to the room, it was almost midnight, and Qin Mu was still sitting cross-legged on the bed drawing. The bed was littered with used papers, her long hair was all gathered to one side as she stared intently at her drawing, occasionally frowning deeply.

Mu Yichen didn't disturb her, but quietly went to the bathroom.

She didn't even notice when he came out after his shower.

"Mrs. Mu, are you perhaps a bit too focused?"

"I need to get both their outfits ready in these few days, I feel like Mu Qingxin and Jiang Yan's wedding will probably be within the next two months."

After that, she intended to personally make their outfits as a big sister-in-law, which would be the most valuable gift she could give them.

After Mu Yichen got into bed, he looked at the design she was working on, clearly a man's suit, and couldn't help but sigh. He lay beside her looking at the ceiling without saying a word, his expression somewhat troubled.

He didn't know how many wedding dresses she had designed for others, but he wondered when it would be their turn.

Mu Yichen suddenly laughed, a particularly tragic laugh.

Because he realized that he was probably the one among his brothers who most desired a wedding.

While everyone was worried about losing their freedom to their wives after marriage, he actually longed to walk down the aisle with her, accept everyone's blessings, exchange rings in front of the priest, and tell the world that they were legally husband and wife.

Hidden marriage?

He detested those two words!

Qin Mu was still sketching and had no idea what he was thinking until he later turned over in bed. Qin Mu felt a chill in the nest and turned to look at him, only to see the back of his head.

Why did it seem like he was angry?

Qin Mu gently poked him with a pen, "What's wrong? Lost a game of chess with grandfather?"

"Yeah!"

He replied blandly, without turning around.

Qin Mu thought that he must have enjoyed himself then, so now he was not so enthusiastic about her.

"Losing is just losing, take it as making grandfather happy."

Qin Mu murmured and continued drawing.

Mu Yichen turned to glance at her, his dark eyes filled with a helplessness. He found that this woman was really heartless, scarily so.

"Why did you suddenly tell mom that you wanted to move back to the apartment?"

Qin Mu felt he had turned back and thought he had let it go, so she asked him another question.

But after not hearing him speak for a long while, she turned to look at him and realized that his dark eyes were seriously, scrutinizingly watching her.

Her eyes were a bit blurry from looking at one spot for too long, so she leaned in closer to his face. Then, her head was suddenly grasped.

Qin Mu...

"Is this all you care about?"

He suddenly asked.

Qin Mu blinked instinctively, her long lashes fluttering, "Hm?"

"Forget it, you keep busy, I'm going to sleep!"

He suddenly let go of her, as if he didn't want to repeat certain topics with her.

Qin Mu...

Her eyes involuntarily rotated, looking to see the drawing, but she couldn't help looking at him first.

Was his gaze just now very lonely? Or very desperate?

She was in a hurry to finish up the loose end, so she couldn't delve into the emotions behind that look for the moment. But after she finished drawing and lay beside him, looking at his back, she couldn't fall asleep.

Why did she feel that his unhappiness wasn't due to losing at chess?

It seemed to be because of her!

But what had she done wrong?

She hadn't even objected to his sudden suggestion to move back to the apartment.

Qin Mu couldn't figure it out, but she also didn't want to face that cold back.

So later, she quietly climbed over him to the other side, facing him.

Just when she was secretly pleased to be face to face with him and about to snuggle into his arms, he suddenly turned over again.

Qin Mu...

Had he fallen asleep or not?

"Mu Yichen?"

"Hmm?"

He hadn't slept!

Qin Mu was a bit angry, "Turn around and hold me!"

Chapter 415: Mommy Says She Likes You_1

"I don't want to hold you tonight!"

He turned his back to her, rejecting her mercilessly.

Qin Mu felt as if a cold breeze had swept through her heart and lungs, annoyed, she also turned away.

The two of them thus fell asleep back to back in the deep of the night.

— —

Huanhuan followed them home and seemed to be far from bored; she spent her days accompanying her dad to the office, and sometimes when her dad was in meetings, she would play with the secretary auntie.

Qin Mu sensed that Mr. Mu seemed preoccupied with something, but couldn't figure out what had suddenly upset him.

As the first person to arrive at the studio that day, she also welcomed her first client.

It seemed like a lot of people were getting married this year, but she had not expected the first client to be President Liu, Liu Jingyuan.

It had been a long time since they last met, not since his engagement.

Liu Jingyuan came to her again, this time for the design of a wedding dress.

Qin Mu personally made coffee for him; her brewing skills were quite good.

Liu Jingyuan held the coffee without drinking, simply cradling it in his hands, inhaling the aroma, caressing the rim of the cup, feeling its warmth, which was somewhat different from this spring.

"When is the wedding set?"

"Next month, on the eighth!"

Liu Jingyuan responded, his voice very gentle.

Qin Mu nodded, "Then I'll need to hurry up."

She knew it would be busy after the New Year, and luckily, she had been working hard on the dresses for Mu Qingxin and Jiang Yan; otherwise, there wouldn't be enough time.

"If it's too much, just handle the design part."

"Alright! I'll definitely do my best to satisfy you,"

Qin Mu pondered and then replied, always feeling that chatting like this was somewhat strange.

Liu Jingyuan didn't say anything further upon hearing her words, just staring quietly at her.

It was like the lyrics of a song—not being able to express oneself properly, so in the end, they could only communicate through their eyes.

Qin Mu became even more uneasy under his gaze, not remembering to ask him to drink his coffee until she was about to take a sip herself.

"Mm!"

He agreed but did not drink, still holding it in the palm of his hand.

Qin Mu, with her head lowered, sipped the coffee she had made. For some reason, she felt it had gone a bit cold and the flavor wasn't as good as when it was hot.

When she looked up again, she saw he still hadn't drunk her coffee and let out an involuntary sigh, "It must be because I made it badly."

"No! It's fragrant,"

he murmured softly.

He no longer dared to confess his feelings to her, nor could he confess to her again.

He didn't dare because Qin Mu disliked his confessions, and he couldn't because he was about to marry another girl.

Being able to sit with her like this now was already more than enough for him.

When this awkward interaction finally came to an end, it was past ten. Before, he would have invited her to lunch, but this time, he just lowered his head and left, asking her to stay where she was.

Qin Mu stood at the door watching him leave, then stood silently for a few seconds more. Afterward, she smiled gently and turned back to the reception area.

Perhaps because her colleagues hadn't returned yet, she didn't go upstairs. To be ready to receive clients, she chose to work in the reception area on the first floor.

She spread out a blanket there, then lay on the coffee table to draw.

Mm!

She put on the big glasses Xiaomei had helped her pick out, and everything in front of her became crystal clear.

At noon, as per her usual routine, she simply ordered takeaway, then ate while drawing. Her long hair fell in slight disarray over her chest as she bit on her chopsticks, frowning at the drawing in front of her.

Then she sent the drawing to Jian Yan for review.

A few minutes later, Jian Yan sent back the revised drawing.

Qin Mu had just finished her lunch, then immediately started modifying her own drawing after looking at the one her master had sent.

At noon, Mu Yichen and Huanhuan had lunch at AM, along with Qiao Yi, Jiang Zhiyuan, Jing Feng, and Zhao Huai.

However, such gatherings had never included family members before, especially not an attendee as young as Huanhuan.

Mu Yichen looked at the little one in the baby chair beside him, then turned his gaze back to everyone else, his expression turning from warm to cold, "Don't scare her."

"Brother, it's not us scaring her, it's her scaring us! What's going on? Why do you bring a little one to a brothers' lunch? How can we enjoy ourselves like this?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was the first to protest, that little child who looked like a Western doll made him hesitant to open his mouth and drink freely.

"From now on, Huanhuan will be with me and Qin Mu, so don't expect to see me alone when you dine with me in the future,"

Mu Yichen replied indifferently, leaving everyone utterly despondent.

Chapter 416: Mommy Says She Likes You_2

"No, since she was supposed to follow you or Qin Mu, why did you bring her instead of Qin Mu?"

Qiao Yi expressed his protest.

"Why should my daughter be brought up by someone else?"

As a result, Mu Yi coldly declared his sovereignty.

The few men were left speechless by Mu Yi's question.

What on earth was this man thinking?

"He's scared because he got bitten by a snake once and now he's afraid of well ropes for ten years; if Qin Mu took Huanhuan away again, he'd have nowhere to cry."

Jing Feng still understood him best and spelled out his thoughts in just a few sentences.

Everyone...

Qiao Yi's mouth twitched. According to Jing Feng's reasoning, was this man simply afraid of the woman taking the child away?

"But I thought you two were getting along well now? Hasn't Qin Mu settled in Rongcheng?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked curiously.

"I also think that Qin Mu is not irresponsible. Since she promised to stay, she will definitely stay."

Zhao Huai also spoke up for Qin Mu.

However, Mu Yichen was just not feeling secure. Ever since that night, he had always been uncomfortable around Qin Mu, always feeling like there was a barrier between their hearts.

Looking at his sister with Jiang Yan, then at himself with Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen felt that Qin Mu's feelings for him were still too shallow!

Mu Yichen was busy making food for Huanhuan, but as for their questions, he turned a deaf ear.

Because he had nothing to say—his relationship with that woman was their own business.

Qin Mu had no clue what he was thinking. That afternoon, after a visitor came to see her, she had just nested there like a fool, drawing nonstop without even drinking water, so she didn't have to go to the toilet.

Only at around seven in the evening did she finally lift her head from the pile of drawings, because Mu Yichen had called her.

"What time will you be back?"

That cold voice sounded like he was asking someone he didn't like.

"Right away!"

Qin Mu glanced outside, adjusted the glasses on her nosebridge, and then realized it had already gotten dark.

But when had she turned on the lights?

Why were all the lights inside on, and yet she didn't notice the day had turned to night?

She quickly packed up the papers on the table, put everything she could into her bag, took off her glasses, put them in their case, and planned to take them home to work overtime.

She would later discover that wanting to work overtime at home was not only difficult but might also be met with disapproval.

By the time she drove her car back home and walked into the house to see the brightly lit living room empty and the dining room wafting with the scent of food...

Ha ha!

The father and son had finished their meal without waiting for her!

It was her fault for not coming home earlier.

Not daring to blame Yichen, Qin Mu quickly put down her bag to wash her hands and then went to the dining room to eat.

First, she gave Huanhuan a big kiss!

"Mommy, why did you come back so late?"

Huanhuan asked her with a hint of melancholy.

"Uh! Mommy was too engrossed in drawing, I promise to be more mindful in the future."

As Qin Mu sat down, she assured Huanhuan.

"Okay! Then I'll forgive you this time!"

Huanhuan nodded solemnly and said to her like a little adult.

Qin Mu felt a pain in her heart but couldn't help but laugh.

Knowing that her position at home was somewhat precarious, she could only grin and bear it as she served herself some food, ready to eat!

Mu Yichen seemed to have not looked at her at all, at least that was how Qin Mu felt.

But Qin Mu really couldn't figure out why. She had asked several times but never got an answer, Qin Mu felt men were so difficult to deal with.

So after dinner, she watched some cartoons with Huanhuan, and when it was about time for digestion, she took Huanhuan for a bath.

"Mommy, Daddy was very angry today."

"Oh? And why was he angry?"

As Huanhuan bathed, she told Qin Mu. Asked by Qin Mu, her big eyes shifted, then she looked at her and said: because of you!

Qin Mu could only put on a troubled and pitiful face: "But mommy hasn't upset your daddy!"

"But the uncles were saying that you wanted to run away, and that's why Daddy got angry."

Qin Mu...

Huanhuan continued to look at her innocently and asked: "Mommy, are you going to leave Daddy?"

"No, why would I leave your daddy? I like him so much!"

Qin Mu quickly shook her head and then applied foam to Huanhuan's body.

"Mommy, don't leave Daddy, Huanhuan really likes Daddy."

After saying that, Huanhuan blushed and shyly lowered her eyes.

Qin Mu...

Heh heh!

No wonder they say a daughter is her father's past lover.

Of course, it's not always the case, like with her and her father.

After bathing Huanhuan, Qin Mu held her in bed, dried her body, changed her into a pretty nightgown, and then wrapped her in the blankets.

Chapter 417: Mommy Says She Likes You_3

"Do you want Mommy to tell you another story?"

Huanhuan shook her head.

Qin Mu looked at her sadly, "Why?"

"Huanhuan wants Daddy to tell it, Daddy tell!"

Remembering that Mu Yichen had asked her to call him Daddy, she repeated it.

Honestly, it wasn't as natural for Huanhuan to say Daddy as it was to say Papa.

But to make Mu Yichen happy, Huanhuan was really trying.

Qin Mu had no choice but to stand at the top of the stairs and call down, "Yichen, your daughter wants you to tell her a bedtime story, are you free?"

The man downstairs was casually flipping through channels with the remote control. Hearing the call from upstairs, he didn't even lift his head, just put the remote down, stood up, stretched out his tall figure, and took his long strides toward the staircase.

After he went upstairs, Qin Mu also stood at the top of the stairs and didn't move, deliberately blocking his path.

Mu Yichen, however, didn't even glance at her, he simply sidestepped and walked past her, Qin Mu...

When Mu Yichen went into his daughter's room and closed the door, Qin Mu was left outside, fuming, so she went back to her bedroom to take a shower!

"Daddy, Huanhuan told Mommy you were angry!"

Huanhuan lay in her Daddy's arms and whispered a little secret.

"Oh? And what did your Mommy say?"

"Mommy said she really likes you!"

Huanhuan answered very seriously and responsibly.

"Next time ask her if she loves me!"

Mu Yichen's eyes flickered, then he pretended to be serious as he entrusted his daughter with the task.

Huanhuan nodded vigorously, and Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh, pinching her little nose before they made a pinky promise.

"Sleep now, tomorrow Daddy will go out and play with you."

"Mmm! Good night, Daddy!"

"Mmm! Good night, darling!"

Mu Yichen tenderly wished Huanhuan good night, and she quickly closed her eyes and started to sleep.

By the time he returned to the room an hour later, Qin Mu was lying on the couch with big glasses on, drawing. Seeing her in pajamas with her hair still damp, Mu Yichen knew she must have taken a shower, so he ignored her and took a set of pajamas to go shower himself.

Qin Mu only lifted her eyes after he left, pushing up her glasses to watch his figure head into the bathroom.

What's he being so smug about?

Could it be that this man was provoked by his sister and brother-in-law?

But they've only been together for such a short time, right?

They've been together for so many years, why is he comparing himself to them?

With Yichen's intelligence, that's impossible, there must be another reason!

Qin Mu didn't want to believe the simplest explanation and bowed her head to continue drawing seriously.

Late, after Mu Yichen had showered and gone to bed, Qin Mu was still sitting on the carpet. She started a conversation with the man on the bed: "Do you know who came to see me today?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes lifted slightly, but he didn't ask.

"Liu Jingyuan! He's getting married next month on the eighth and wants me to help design their wedding outfits."

"Did he come by himself?"

"Uh! He and his wife!"

Qin Mu's mind quickly turned, realizing she absolutely shouldn't say Liu Jingyuan came by himself.

Little did she know, the moment her eyes flickered, Mu Yichen saw through her lie.

Qin Mu realized her gaze had betrayed her, and without another word, she began to earnestly draw because he had already bowed his head to look at his phone.

"So you're designing his suit now?"

Mu Yichen suddenly furrowed his brows and lifted his eyes to ask her.

In the vast bedroom where the warm breeze was still quietly blowing, apart from the occasional discordant voices of the two people, there was nothing else.

The light was very bright, so they could clearly see each other's tempers hanging on their faces.

"Yes! He's already paid the deposit, and as a designer, of course, I can't neglect my customer."

"But as a wife, you've been neglecting your husband all this time."

Qin Mu's hand shook unconsciously a few times, and then she took off her glasses, her vision suddenly blurring. She couldn't see him clearly, so she hesitated and asked, "Where exactly have I made you unhappy? Why do I feel that sometimes you're even more petty than I am? Don't you always say that being petty is a woman's right?"

"Are you saying that I'm more petty than a woman?"

Qin Mu...

"I didn't say that!"

Scared her to death! Where would she dare to say he's more petty than a woman?

"But your words translate to that!"

President Mu was especially insistent tonight.

Qin Mu felt a chill in her stomach out of anger and stood up, throwing down her pen: "Hey, Mu Yichen are you doing this on purpose or what?"

"Hmm! I am doing it on purpose, what are you going to do about it?"

Qin Mu...

With his eyes looking as if they could devour someone, what else could Qin Mu do?

Qin Mu gave a helpless smile: "I can't provoke you, can I at least leave?"

"No way!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she bent down to pack up the papers on the table, planning to go straight to the living room and stay up all night.

But he wouldn't even agree to that.

"Not allowed? I'm not a machine, you think I just do whatever you tell me to do? I'd rather go out than be upset here."

Qin Mu complained while she packed up the table.

Unexpectedly, before she could straighten up, she was lifted from the side.

No, she was swooped up!

Heh heh!

After being carried away, she felt a sharp pain in her waist. The papers in her hands weren't gripped properly and scattered beside her; some even floated to the floor.

She raised her head: "What are you trying to do?"

"Just teaching you a small lesson!"

"..."

"You're not allowed to design that man's suit, understand?"

He commanded while pinching her slender wrist.

Annoyed, Qin Mu glared at him: "Ha, then go and talk to him about it. As long as you two come to an agreement, I'm willing to give up earning this money."

Qin Mu knew who 'he' was in Mu Yichen's mouth. She really could afford not to earn this money; after the New Year, she wasn't in such a financial pinch.

"You think I won't?"

Mu Yichen sneered.

Qin Mu: "Then go and talk to him."

Seeing her stubbornness, Mu Yichen said, "Woman! Let me show you what your man is capable of. Going against me? Hmm? Hmm?"

Chapter 418: I disagree with the wedding yo_1

"You bastard! Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu kicked at him with all her might, not caring where she hit!

— —

But she was promptly subdued by Brother Yichen, yes, right after being knocked to the ground, he dragged Qin Mu down with him.

Later, he pulled up his pants, went out to drink with his buddies, and didn't forget to throw her back on the bed before he left.

The room fell completely silent, no, the whole house fell silent!

Later, Qin Mu lay sprawled on the soft bed, feeling like she was already as exhausted as a living dead, unable to exert any strength, not even managing to turn over.

— —

When Mu Yi arrived at the club, Jiang Zhiyuan and Zhao Huai were already drinking, but Qiao Yi and Jing Feng were absent, one accompanying his wife and the other confined at home for reflection.

No sooner had he sat down than Jiang Zhiyuan leaned in and, pressing the domineering CEO Mu Yi into the sofa, pulled open his shirt collar.

"Sure enough, you smell like a woman!"

Jiang Zhiyuan stood up instantly, with a devilish smirk as if he had just won a bet with Zhao Huai.

Mu Yi, however, was frowning, just coldly watching the man, and as he stood up, he kicked out at Jiang's knee: "What the hell are you doing?"

"I bet Zhao Huai that you've just come from a woman's bed."

Jiang Zhiyuan laughed mischievously, and Zhao Huai sighed, leaning on his wallet, with a look of distress, "Bro, do you and Xiaomu have to do it every night?"

Mu Yi then narrowed his eyes at him: "Jealous? Feel like finding a woman?"

"No! I just think Xiaomu might be drained by you, you don't know how to cherish a lady at all."

"Get lost!"

Angered, CEO Mu was about to throw the cigarette pack he had just pulled out from his pocket when Zhao Huai instinctively raised his hand to cover his face.

Jiang Zhiyuan teased with a laugh, "Of course, our Brother Yichen knows how to cherish a lady, right, Brother Yichen?"

He hooked an arm around Mu Yi's shoulder, getting cozy with him.

Mu Yi felt he must be insane to have come out and be irritated by these two fools.

"Jiang Zhiyuan, are you asking for a beating?"

Mu Yi asked calmly with a creased brow, but his haughty demeanor was already showing.

"Do you still have the energy to spar with me?"

"Damn!"

So, they ended up fighting, and when Qin Mu went downstairs in the middle of the night for water and found him not in bed, she saw the floor lamp in the living room was on, and as she went further down, she caught him sitting down with a first-aid kit in hand.

"What happened to you?"

Qin Mu approached, and Mu Yi looked up, just in time for Qin Mu to see the injury at the corner of his mouth.

"Did you go out and get into a fight?"

Qin Mu angrily stood in front of him, and as he hung his head in annoyance, his face was cupped by her hands.

Qin Mu forced him to lift his head so she could see and asked angrily, "Who did this to you?"

Mu Yi didn't speak, just gazed at her with his dark eyes as she stood there, all bluster and anger.

"Jiang Zhiyuan!"

"Jiang Zhiyuan? He dared to hit you?"

Qin Mu was angry, her eyes almost painfully bulging out, yet she was oblivious.

All of a sudden, Mu Yi stopped talking and just looked at her, as her angry tears were about to fall, no, it was concern.

Yeah!

He felt a lot less depressed these past two days, and suddenly leaned back into the sofa.

Qin Mu turned to fetch anti-inflammatory medicine from the first-aid kit to apply to his wound, and Mu Yi just quietly watched the woman treating him.

"It might hurt a little, but why did you go out in the middle of the night to fight with him?"

Qin Mu frowned in concentration as she treated his wound, unaware that her chest was directly in his line of sight as she leaned forward.

Mu Yi thought that a woman wearing this kind of pajama fabric was simply too tempting.

And now with the lights so dim, and her so focused.

"Why did you fight with him? I thought you went out to drink."

Qin Mu looked up at him then looked down again without noticing his change in demeanor, just as she finished treating him and was about to pull away, but her waist was then tightly wrapped by his arm.

She turned her head back and only then did she clearly see his expression.

Mu Yi's breath was cool and crisp, but the fire in his eyes could scorch a person.

Qin Mu nervously looked at him: "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Just a while ago, on the floor, he nearly disassembled her frame, now her knees still hurt.

And now he was gazing at her with that expression.

Qin Mu suddenly found she was not at all sleepy, just feeling a little moist inside.

"Does it still hurt?"

He suddenly asked.

His voice was soft and warm.

Qin Mu couldn't help but raise her eyes to him, not knowing what to say to him.

Chapter 419: I disagree with the wedding yo_2

"Ah!"

She playfully lifted her hand to poke the corner of his mouth, Mu Yichen yelped in pain first before Qin Mu suddenly burst into laughter.

"I want some water!"

Qin Mu whispered to him.

"Hmm, which kind? Mine, yours, or the kitchen's?"

"Pervert, of course it's boiled water!"

"I'll go with you to pour it!"

Mu Yichen, supporting her, picked her up, with Qin Mu wrapping her arms around his neck as he carried her to the kitchen.

Somehow, he ended up pressing her against something in there.

He had just seemed so gentle and cherishing, but now he was wildly demanding her again.

She had no idea that a mere blink from her could throw his emotions into disarray.

She had no idea what caused his feelings to change so quickly.

It wasn't the first time he had suddenly become impatient with her, and then all of a sudden, as gentle as water.

Later, she was carried upstairs and gently placed back on the big bed in the room, and this time he didn't leave, lying beside her, he whispered, "Tomorrow, tell Liu Jingyuan that you can't design the wedding dress he needs, and if he really needs a reason, just say that your man isn't happy about it."

Qin Mu barely had the strength to look at him, wanting nothing more than to roll over and sleep.

Mu Yichen hugged her, biting her ear gently, "Did you hear me?"

"Mmm!"

She mumbled a response, actually hearing but not really hearing.

Work was work, and Liu Jingyuan hadn't come looking for her since then; now, it was merely a designer-client relationship.

Qin Mu couldn't figure out where his jealousy was coming from, but it wasn't important anymore, she had agreed to him first anyway.

Lying?

Qin Mu thought it shouldn't be a difficult task.

Mu Yichen, unaware of what she was thinking, saw she was truly tired and didn't bother her further.

Actually, he was a bit worn out too, but the most pitiful wasn't him, it was Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan's leg was crippled, and by now he had probably been sent to the hospital by Zhao Huai.

The night finally quieted down, everything became silent!

He turned again, holding her in his arms.

When two people sleep, turning your back is always chilly, the whole body, even the innermost heart, feels cold.

Only by holding each other like this does it feel warm.

The next morning when Qin Mu woke up, her throat was terribly uncomfortable, but the person beside her had already gotten up to make breakfast.

She went to her daughter's room, Huanhuan only awoke after hearing the door open, still reluctant to get up, wriggling in her blanket, then, with a soft and mushy voice asked, "Mommy, good morning!"

"Huanhuan, good morning!"

Qin Mu walked over, first giving her a big good morning kiss by the bed, then got on the bed and snuggled into her blanket.

"How about we sleep in a little longer? Let Daddy eat breakfast downstairs by himself, okay?"

Qin Mu suggested playfully.

"Hmm, no!"

Huanhuan shook her head, giggling and refusing.

Qin Mu...

This girl, still siding with her dad.

Just the thought of Daddy eating alone made her unwilling.

Wondering whether the injury on his mouth had healed or not, Jiang Zhiyuan dared to hit him, and even made his corner of the mouth bleed, Qin Mu thought, next time she saw him she would definitely teach that guy a lesson for daring to bully her Qing Mu's husband.

Then she got out of bed with her daughter, after all, they had the perfect excuse to meet him.

Later, after she and Huanhuan had washed up and gotten ready, Qin Mu carried Huanhuan downstairs to the dining room, smiling at the sight of him carrying porridge out from the kitchen, "Huanhuan said she wants to join you for breakfast."

"And what about you?"

Mu Yichen, after setting down the porridge, leaned his hands on the edge of the table, gazing straight at her with his dark eyes.

Qin Mu...

"I'm hungry too!"

Qin Mu quickly replied, inspired.

Mu Yichen, however, felt she looked incredibly daft in that moment.

"Let's eat!"

So, he pulled out a chair for her and Huanhuan to sit and have breakfast, then went back to the kitchen to get other things.

Huanhuan, watching their antics, couldn't help but frown, yet she looked adorably cute, with her rosy skin and round, black eyes, impossibly endearing.

"Mommy, do you still like Daddy?"

Huanhuan suddenly asked.

Qin Mu was too scared to speak, nearly petrified.

Just at that moment, Mu Yichen came out of the kitchen and glanced at her upon hearing the question, setting the dish on the table before pulling out his own chair to sit down.

"Mommy, do you like him or not?"

Huanhuan asked again, cutely insistently.

Qin Mu...

"Hehe, of course I like him, I do!"

Qin Mu nodded, smiling more awkwardly than if she had been crying.

Mu Yichen looked up at her, his dark eyes like bottomless pits, seemingly pulling her in deep.

"Then does Daddy like Mommy?"

Huanhuan then turned to ask her beloved Daddy.

Chapter 420: I disagree with the wedding yo_3

"I don't like it!"

Mu Yichen quickly asked and helped Huanhuan serve porridge.

Qin Mu...

Seeing the stern look on dad's face, Huanhuan didn't dare to ask any further and then looked at her poor mom with super pitiful eyes.

Qin Mu chuckled and then bowed his head to eat the porridge.

He didn't dare to speak, feeling an inexplicable sense of humiliation.

Still dare to say you don't like it, don't like how you wanted her several times last night?

If you don't like it, have the guts not to do it with her.

After the meal, it was still Mu Yichen carrying Huanhuan away, actually, Qin Mu wanted to say she would take Huanhuan to the studio, but he didn't give her the chance to speak and just walked away with the daughter.

Qin Mu felt a sense of crisis about her daughter being taken away, but since she couldn't be sure, she also didn't dare to get angry.

She could only drive her little car to the studio by herself.

But today the studio wasn't just her alone, Xiaomei had come back.

She was startled to see the door of the studio open, fearing it had been burglarized.

But when she quietly pushed the door of the studio open, she found Xiaomei already cleaning inside, and she unconsciously smiled out of relief, "You're back so early?"

"I don't have anything else to do, so I came back. I just knew you would be the first one to come back to work, and it really is true!" Xiaomei said without stopping her cleaning and continued mopping the floor.

Qin Mu put her bag down and also grabbed a mop, and together with Xiaomei, they mopped the floor until it shined.

"How is the master?"

Qin Mu asked!

"Great! He said not to worry about him, just focus on the Milan show in March."

"Ha! I really forgot about it for a moment!"

When Qin Mu straightened up after mopping the floor, she noticed her back was terribly stiff. She turned to look at Xiaomei, "How about I treat you to a massage?"

"Really? Such great benefits on the first day back at work?"

"Are you going or not?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh at her feigned confusion.

"Of course! I'm going to get my bag!"

Xiaomei immediately dropped her mop and turned around to leave.

But Qin Mu suddenly thought better of it, "Come back!"

"Hmm?"

Xiaomei turned her head, blinking hard, expecting Qin Mu's reminder.

"Never mind, some other time!"

Qin Mu suddenly said seriously.

Xiaomei...

Qin Mu just suddenly remembered the marks left by President Mu on her body from last night, and today it was really not appropriate for those activities.

"What's called falling from heaven to dog shit describes my mood right now," Xiaomei said dejectedly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, "I will definitely make it up to you another day, I just suddenly remembered there's an important matter today."

"What is it?"

"Drawing, and since you're back, help me go to the garment factory, and also order a batch of fabric from Paris for me."

"Ack? Be quick!"

Seeing Xiaomei's daze, Qin Mu gently reminded her again.

Startled, Xiaomei nodded continuously, "Understood!"

Mu Yichen was originally going to take Huanhuan to the office in the morning when a call from the old house came. After he went back and saw that everyone was there, he curiously asked, "Why are you all gathered?"

"We're discussing your sister's wedding with Jiang Yan and called you back to give your opinion,"

the old man said.

Upon hearing about the wedding, Mu Yichen's brow furrowed; his mood had just begun to settle a bit.

Heh!

"Okay!"

After putting down her daughter, she then walked over to sit on the sofa.

Feng Fanghua immediately called her granddaughter over to her side and lifted her onto her lap:
"Huanhuan, did you miss Grandma?"

"Miss! Huanhuan missed Grandma, Grandpa, and Great-Grandpa."

Huanhuan's sweet words made the whole family particularly happy.

"What about Aunt and Uncle? Did you miss us a lot?"

Once Mu Qingxin heard her name wasn't mentioned, she immediately protested, blinking at Huanhuan and asking.

Huanhuan was just about to speak, but when she saw Jiang Yan, she became shy and simply nodded vigorously, her eyes full of sincere longing.

"That's more like it, haha! Our child will be just as cute as Huanhuan when they're born."

Mu Qingxin turned to say to Jiang Yan.

"Definitely!"

Jiang Yan didn't say much in front of the elders, even though they knew long ago that this child would be a son, but it wasn't appropriate to remind Mu Qingxin in case she misspoke.

"Have you two gotten your certificate yet?"

Mu Yichen suddenly asked.

"Not yet, it's not convenient for me right now, we'll get it right after the baby is born."

Mu Qingxin felt a bit sad being asked by her older brother.

"No certificate yet, what's the rush for a wedding?"

Mu Yichen asked again.

Mu Qingxin...

Jiang Yan...

"What are you talking about? They already have a child, shouldn't the wedding be urgent?"

Feng Fanghua didn't like what she heard; she certainly didn't want people to think her daughter had a child without a proper status, failing to realize what her precious son was thinking.

"Once you get the certificate, you are legally married, the wedding is just for show."

Mr. Mu coldly stated, frowning and not relaxing in the sofa.

"Mom, look at my brother. He doesn't get married himself, and he won't let me get married either."

Mu Qingxin started to feel wronged.

"Yichen, you are not being fair, your sister and Jiang Yan are getting married voluntarily."

Before Feng Fanghua could speak, Mu Zihao made his reasonable view heard first.

However...

"Who isn't getting married on their own volition?"

Mu Yichen asked, his dark eyes almost furious.

"Ah! Brother, you didn't force Qin Mu to get the certificate with you, did you?"

Mu Qingxin suddenly thought of it, because with Qin Mu's personality, if she truly wanted to be with her brother, she should have come back years ago. Why wait to secretly give birth to Huanhuan in Paris before coming back to marry her brother?

Huanhuan, hearing her aunt suddenly yell out, got scared and looked immediately at her aunt, then at her poor father.

Mu Yichen remained silent, his face darkening.

Suddenly there was no sound in the living room, and although Feng Fanghua usually spoke without thinking, this time she too chose silence.

This sudden silence made Mu Qingxin feel that she might have accidentally guessed correctly, knowing how much her older brother valued his pride, she instantly fell silent.

The old master also didn't know what was happening, and when everyone suddenly fell silent, he couldn't help asking, "Yichen, did you really snatch your wife?"

"I have some things to handle in my office!"

Mu Yichen suddenly stood up.

Everyone...

"Daddy!"

Huanhuan saw him about to leave and called out to him.

"Huanhuan, you play with Grandma and Grandpa today, okay? And,— as for your wedding, I don't approve!"

Mu Yichen suddenly said to Mu Qingxin, glancing at her with his dark eyes before turning to leave.

Mu Qingxin...