

His Beloved 431

Chapter 431: Hidden in the Golden House_2

"No!"

Zhang Rujia finally breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this and then gave a few more emphatic instructions before hanging up.

After Qin Mingzhu hung up the phone, she looked across at the counter opposite and wondered, could that really be Qin Mu's counter?

JY?

Did it genuinely stand for Jian Yan?

Qin Mingzhu observed the short-haired woman inside the counter introducing clothes to customers; she looked like a boss.

Could that short-haired woman be working for Qin Mu?

Qin Mingzhu then looked back at her own shop, where the clerks stood at the entrance constantly calling out welcomes, but still, no one came in.

By contrast, the number of customers at the counter opposite kept increasing.

Qin Mingzhu couldn't help but furrow her brows in annoyance as she eyed her own shop's clerks. The girl was embarrassed as well, smiling outwardly but being ignored, and she also turned back to look at Qin Mingzhu.

"Miss Qin, I want to resign!"

The girl eventually brought up the subject nervously.

Qin Mingzhu was stunned upon hearing this and blinked: Resign? Who gave you permission to resign?

"Even if you don't let me quit, I can't go on anymore. Recently our shop has had no business, look at their shop!"

The clerk said, looking longingly at the shop opposite.

Qin Mingzhu also looked over and suddenly became angry. Were these people blind? Their clothing was all top-quality, yet they preferred a shop that had only recently opened, and she noticed that the other store did not offer discounts.

What kind of shop doesn't offer discounts when it first opens?

"Mrs. Mu!"

Just as Qin Mingzhu was fretting about what to do, she suddenly heard a voice from across the way and looked up to see Feng Fanghua standing there.

"Hmm! What age group does your shop mainly cater to? Do you have anything to recommend for me?"

"Of course!"

Feng Fanghua was holding a little one's hand, and after she went in to try on clothes, a domestic helper took care of Huanhuan.

Qin Mingzhu put down the paperwork she was working on and walked outside just in time to see Feng Fanghua examining her reflection in the trial mirror after trying on a new outfit.

"With such a good figure, Mrs. Mu, you'd look good in clothes from any age group!"

The shop manager tied the belt on the back of the coat while softly speaking.

"Humph! Flatterer, but old is old!"

Feng Fanghua looked at the woman in the mirror; wearing that coat indeed made her figure seem even more slender, then she looked at her own face, and with...

"Mingzhu?"

Feng Fanghua turned her eyes and saw another girl reflected in the mirror.

"Auntie, what are you doing here?"

Qin Mingzhu stepped forward, then hugged her arm with a smile.

The short-haired manager immediately stepped aside. Qin Mingzhu glanced at her, then coaxed Feng Fanghua: Auntie, if you want to buy clothes, come to our place, what are you doing here? Come on, I will help you choose a couple of the latest models.

"Oh, Mingzhu! I was just taking a look!"

Feng Fanghua, seeing her insistence, promptly reminded her. Although it was awkward, she managed to push Qin Mingzhu's hand off her arm without anyone noticing.

Qin Mingzhu...

"I'll come over to you in a bit. How would it look, going to your place while still wearing someone else's clothes? Look, it seems you have customers now; go over and welcome them."

Feng Fanghua said, glancing across at Qin Mingzhu's place.

Upon hearing the word "customers," Qin Mingzhu quickly turned back, but just as she was heading over, the customers had already made a circle around their shop and left, heading straight across to their competitors.

"Isn't that Mrs. Gao?"

Feng Fanghua was about to take off her coat when she saw an acquaintance and immediately stood still to greet her.

"Mrs. Mu? You look so youthful today. Did you bring your granddaughter shopping with you?"

The plump Mrs. Gao greeted her, and after observing Feng Fanghua's good figure, she felt a touch embarrassed and quickly turned her gaze to the girl playing with brochures beside her.

Huanhuan glanced at her and continued playing with her own things.

"That's right! Huanhuan, call her Grandma Zhang!"

"Grandma Zhang!"

Huanhuan called out reluctantly.

"Oh, what a well-behaved little girl! But you might damage the brochures if you play with them like that. Better put them down now."

Mrs. Gao went over and said with a smile.

Seeing this, the manager immediately approached: It's alright. If the little friend likes it, we can just give it to her.

Mrs. Gao didn't expect her to be so generous and stood up to scrutinize the manager: You're the owner, aren't you?

"Yes!"

"You are very easy to talk to. By the way, do you have the dress Mrs. Mu is wearing in your shop?"

"The one Mrs. Mu is wearing? We have only one style and one size of that!"

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Feng Fanghua could see that this woman didn't like her, but she wasn't angry. She merely said with indifference, "Otherwise, I can take it off for Mrs. Gao to try?"

"That won't be necessary, anyone with eyes can see there's a difference in our figures. I'd better look at other styles!"

Speaking, Mrs. Gao went inside to pick out something else. Originally, Feng Fanghua hadn't planned to buy the coat, but after taking it off this time, she said, "Wrap this up for me, please!"

"Of course, Mrs. Mu, please wait a moment!"

"Hmm!"

"We've just received some shawls in our store that are quite lovely. How about I give Mrs. Mu one as a gift?"

Feng Fanghua was surprised by how good the service was from the boutique owner. To be honest, she had only entered because of the JY initials, but not seeing Qin Mu, she thought she must have been mistaken. Now, she suddenly liked this place.

Especially in front of an acquaintance, the feeling of being given a gift made her smile, "Then, thank you very much!"

"Not at all!"

After Feng Fanghua and the servant left with Huanhuan, Mrs. Gao also bought a piece and then asked, "Are you going to give me a shawl too?"

"Certainly!"

The store manager agreed easily.

Mrs. Gao immediately became happy, "Then I'll buy another piece. Your clothes are beautiful. Are they all limited editions?"

"Yes!"

On hearing this, Mrs. Gao was even more pleased with herself. At her age, wearing the same outfit as someone else was truly embarrassing. Although she was a bit overweight, she still hoped to be unique.

That evening, Mu Yichen went to pick up Huanhuan and take her back to the apartment. When he heard Mu Qingxin saying that Feng Fanghua had been out buying a coat today, he couldn't help but feel puzzled, since when did Mrs. Feng feel so proud over a piece of clothing?

"Daddy!"

Huanhuan, coming out from washing her hands, saw Mu Yichen sitting on the sofa and immediately ran over happily. She had missed her father after two days apart, and it had made her little heart ache.

"Huanhuan has been a good girl! Did you miss Daddy a lot?"

Mu Yichen asked as he lifted her onto his lap.

"Yes! I missed you so much, right here!"

As Huanhuan spoke, she did not forget to place both her little hands over her chest.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh. Feng Fanghua came over at a leisurely pace and fiddled with the shawl on her shoulders as she sat down.

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but laugh and said, "Mom, you don't usually wear a shawl at home. What's the occasion today?"

"What do you know?"

Feng Fanghua gave her daughter a glance and asked.

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow and, seeing the JY initials on the edge of the shawl, he understood but chose not to say anything.

"Is this store really owned by Qin Mu?"

Feng Fanghua asked him.

Mu Qingxin cradled her pregnant belly, glancing between Feng Fanghua and Mu Yichen.

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen did not deny it. Feng Fanghua couldn't help but feel a surge of pride inside, while Mu Qingxin laughed and said, "Brother, is Qin Mu planning to develop in all aspects of virtue, intelligence, and beauty?"

"Perhaps!"

Mu Yichen stood up, holding Huanhuan, "It's getting late, I should take her back."

"Your dad and grandfather haven't returned from their outing yet. Won't you wait to see them?"

"I'll come back tomorrow!"

After Mu Yichen spoke, he left with the child. Feng Fanghua sighed helplessly, thinking about how cold he appeared and wondering whom he took after - surely not her?

Yet inside, she knew she valued relationships deeply!

The more Feng Fanghua thought about it, the more tangled she felt, but then she remembered that her son also held relationships in high regard, which made her feel a bit better.

"Mom, did you find that Brother was acting a bit odd today?"

Mu Qingxin curiously asked, her eyes full of puzzlement.

"I've long been accustomed to it!"

Feng Fanghua laughed and said.

Mu Yichen drove Huanhuan home, and as they neared the parking lot, he spotted Qin Mu chatting with a handsome guy. With a resigned sigh, he drove the car over.

Qin Mu and the handsome man both watched as his luxury car approached. Qin Mu went around to his car and opened the rear door: "Huanhuan!"

"Mommy!"

Qin Mu lifted Huanhuan out of the car without caring whether Mu Yichen was willing or not, and holding Huanhuan, she greeted the handsome man: "Say hello to uncle!"

"Hello, Uncle!"

"Hello!"

The handsome guy was sociable and had a ready smile.

"This is my daughter, Huanhuan!"

Qin Mu introduced.

"She looks a lot like you!"

The handsome guy said.

"Really? You're the first one to say she looks like me. Thanks!"

After Mu Yichen got out of the car, he heard his wife's comment and walked over with an expressionless face.

He casually placed his hand on his wife's shoulder and said softly, "Who is this?"

"The handsome guy we met at the park last time, we just bumped into him again, so I said hello."

"Hello, I..."

"Let's go! It's too cold outside, don't let our daughter catch a cold."

Mu Yichen didn't want to listen to the handsome man babble, so he embraced Qin Mu and forcefully led her away.

"Goodbye!"

Qin Mu didn't forget to wave goodbye, and seeing that the big boss wasn't paying him any attention, the handsome guy wasn't offended. He simply smiled and waved back at Qin Mu.

"Goodbye, Uncle!"

Huanhuan stretched out her arms to wave goodbye to the handsome guy.

Mu Yichen...

Do this mother and daughter pair start swooning every time they see a handsome man?

"Why didn't you talk to him? That was so rude!"

Qin Mu scolded him immediately when they got home.

"Like politeness can feed us? Besides, did you see that sly look on his face, and you still expect me to be polite to him?"

Mu Yichen took Huanhuan from her arms, lifted her high, and settled her onto the sofa before turning back to look at Qin Mu.

As Qin Mu took off her coat, she said to him, "If you have an issue with me, why take it out on a stranger?"

"Would it make you happy if I took it out on you?"

Mu Yichen glanced at her.

Qin Mu...

Yeah! Better to take it out on someone else, haha!

Later, Mu Yichen was in the kitchen preparing dinner, while Qin Mu watched him from the dining area, occasionally glancing at her little daughter outside, thinking to herself how just yesterday she had barely escaped death, and yet today everything felt so warm and cozy, like yesterday was just a nightmare.

Luckily, Yang Bo had arrived in time. Otherwise, she might have been subjected to severe torture.

"Mu Yichen, let's invite Officer Yang for dinner sometime when you're free!"

She hugged herself and leaned on the dining table, speaking to the man focused on cooking in the kitchen.

"He probably won't have the time!"

Mu Yichen stated gravely.

Their fraternal bond didn't require constant thanks.

"Then thank him for me when you see him!"

Qin Mu didn't insist, simply turning around and heading for the living room after saying her piece.

Mu Yichen turned his head to look at the empty dining area...

Chapter 433: OK, agreed! _1

Mu Yichen glanced at the empty dining room, and the gloom lingering in his dark eyes was eventually concealed by his long lashes.

The dinner was particularly harmonious.

Qin Mu rolled up his white sleeves and couldn't help but laugh while serving Huanhuan soup and watching her deliberately make a drooling face.

"Is the soup Daddy made that delicious?"

Qin Mu asked!

"Yeah! Super amazing!"

Huanhuan said, giving Mu Yichen a thumbs-up as she spoke.

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow helplessly. His daughter had already learned to praise him, and it was indeed something worth celebrating.

"I want to drink some red wine, how about you?"

"Just a little!"

Qin Mu looked up at the man across from him and said.

Mu Yichen stood up to get the red wine, and Qin Mu placed Huanhuan's bowl in front of her: Be careful, it's hot! Blow on it before you drink!

"Okay!"

Later, as the two of them drank wine, Huanhuan, holding her soup, joined them in a toast, and Qin Mu stroked her little head: How come you're everywhere?

"We're a family!"

Huanhuan, holding her bowl, said this and then went to drink her soup, the shyness in her eyes hidden away.

Qin Mu gently placed his hand on his glass, stroking the rim and chuckling softly.

Mu Yichen felt more and more that he couldn't live without Huanhuan. This little girl was like a warm furnace in winter, a cool breeze in summer, making all his bad moods disappear because of her.

After Huanhuan had fallen asleep, Qin Mu started drawing on the first floor. When Mu Yichen came out of his study and returned to the bedroom after showering without seeing her, he went downstairs to look for her.

Under the light, she was already focused on her drawing.

Maybe because she hadn't given it her all during the day, she was working so hard now at night?

Mu Yichen walked over to the sofa and sat down in the best line of sight to watch her.

Without looking up, Qin Mu asked him while reviewing the drawing: Are you done with your work?

"Yeah! How late do you plan to stay up tonight?"

"I'm going to add a pendant here."

Qin Mu explained as she drew, her hand holding the pen moving agilely across the paper.

Mu Yichen just quietly watched her, thinking she planned to pull an all-nighter, but it seemed like she was close to finishing.

Wait for her!

"I heard mom went shopping at the boutique today!"

Qin Mu casually started a conversation about family matters with him.

"Yeah!"

Mu Yichen responded, recalling the shawl.

"Did you know?"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes to look at him, curious about his response.

"When I went to pick up Huanhuan, I saw her wearing the shawl from JY."

"So she knows it's my boutique?"

"Yeah!"

When Mu Yichen said this, he felt slightly guilty; he hadn't known at first, but later he admitted it.

Qin Mu didn't think much of it, as she hadn't intended to keep it secret.

She wasn't actively promoting it, but if others found out, then so be it.

Maybe it was better to know than not to know!

That night, after their exertions, they lay breathlessly on their respective sides of the bed, staring at the ceiling.

"Go to sleep!"

Qin Mu turned towards the window, the two cold words spoken, and then silence followed.

Mu Yichen still lay there motionless, not looking at her, just staring at the ceiling, his eyes seemingly filled with doubts.

The biggest benefit of the post-battle night was being able to sleep until morning without any dreams.

After getting up, Qin Mu thought of changing into her running clothes, but as soon as she came out of the dressing room in her sportswear, she saw Mu Yichen leaning against the bedroom door in his homewear.

Qin Mu subconsciously looked at him, his smile seemingly serene to the level of still waters.

"I'm going for a run, you take care of Huanhuan at home!"

"I'm practically your male nanny now!"

Mu Yichen said grumpily, his voice somewhat low.

Qin Mu stepped forward, hooked her arm around his neck, and looked at him with a seductive gaze: Don't you just love this kind of life?

She lightly pecked his lips and then turned and left.

Mu Yichen watched her descend the stairs, sighing unconsciously as he lowered his head, thinking about her words.

This is the life he loves, isn't it?

Yeah!

He was just longing for her to come back to his side. Did his status really matter?

Even if he was just a male nanny, he was her only male nanny.

He believed no other man could be like him to her, hoping she would feel it in her heart and realize that he was her only choice.

Qin Mu encountered that handsome guy again, but this time she ran with him, and her pace was quite good.

The handsome guy praised her without thinking: Not bad at all!

Qin Mu didn't speak, and when her phone rang, she stopped to answer it, telling him to go ahead while she took the call.

"How much more is needed? Four million?"

Qin Mu's heart suddenly fluttered; four million was not a small sum for her now.

Chapter 434: OK, agreed! _2

"I know, I'll figure something out!"

After Qin Mu said that, she hung up the phone and continued running forward.

Those four million, she planned to borrow from the bank, and using her studio as collateral should work?

By the time she got home, Mu Yichen had already prepared breakfast, she took a quick shower, and then joined him and their son for the meal.

"Can Huanhuan stay with me today? Xiaomei even prepared a red envelope for her and hasn't had the chance to give it to her."

Qin Mu made the suggestion to Mu Yichen while eating.

"Sure! But we need to make a pact."

Mu Yichen agreed, he had no objection on this matter, but needed her promise on something else.

"Say it!"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes.

"From now on, if I call you and you don't answer after three attempts, I'll assume something happened to you! So no matter if we argue or give each other the cold shoulder, you must answer the phone."

Qin Mu, recalling the night he ran to the police station, nodded vigorously.

"You must carry your phone with you, and if you're worried about the battery dying, keep a power bank in your bag, OK?"

Mu Yichen confirmed with her.

"OK!"

Just as Qin Mu was about to nod and agree, Huanhuan had already beaten her to it.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu turned to look at Huanhuan and couldn't help but laugh helplessly.

They then looked at each other to confirm the agreement!

"What about you? Does it also mean there's a problem if I can't get through to you on the phone?"

"When have I not answered your calls?"

Mu Yichen couldn't remember, until Qin Mu quietly fixed him with a silent stare for a moment.

Indeed, there were a few times when, driven mad by anger, he had chosen not to answer her calls.

"Alright! I promise from now on no matter what happens, I'll answer the phone at the first chance I get!"

The two came to an agreement, and Qin Mu left for work with Huanhuan in her arms.

After the new year, the biggest event for the Mu Family was the arrival of Mu Qingxin's little treasure, a little prince weighing over six pounds.

That day, the VIP ward was bustling with excitement, though everyone tried to keep their voices down.

Mu Qingxin still lay in bed unable to move, with Jiang Yan by her side, while Feng Fanghua held the little one who had just arrived in this world, her eyes filled with a tenderness that made one doubt it was really her.

"Look at him, his little mouth is moving!"

Mu Zihao who was nearby immediately went over to look, then he chuckled: "Let me hold him!"

Feng Fanghua was somewhat reluctant but eventually handed him over.

"Be careful."

Feng Fanghua said to Mu Zihao as she passed the little one to him.

After ensuring his sister and the new baby were fine, Mu Yichen left with Huanhuan. Qin Mu stayed by the bed, poured tea for the elders, and then went to Mu Zihao's side: "Dad, let me hold him too!"

Mu Zihao hadn't held the baby for long, but he couldn't say no to his daughter-in-law and handed the baby to her.

Qin Mu, looking at the soft little creature in her arms, felt her gaze soften unconsciously: "So small!"

"They may be small now, but they grow up so quick!"

Feng Fanghua said happily, unusually not locking horns with Qin Mu.

"Yeah! Huanhuan was like this too as a baby, but he gained quite a few pounds after the first month."

Qin Mu, thinking back to Huanhuan's baby days, felt her heart turn to mush.

"Still have the cheek to say that? When my granddaughter was born, I wasn't there as a grandmother. Just wait until your next one, let's see where you'll hide then!"

At Feng Fanghua's words, Qin Mu immediately shut her mouth, fearing another rebuke.

But when they have their next child, why would she need to hide?

Regardless, even if they were still giving each other the silent treatment, or even if they were divorced, she would insist on him being by her side, together waiting for that little one to arrive.

But when exactly would that little one come looking for them?

Whatever the case, she would be waiting.

She believed that as long as she was prepared, the little one wouldn't be long in coming.

Hopefully it would be this year!

Jiang Yan was the last to hold his son. After Qin Mu handed the baby to him, she said her goodbyes and left, Feng Fanghua didn't press her to stay any longer, and even sent Mu Zihao away, leaving herself and Jiang Yan to stay with Mu Qingxin, handing over the baby to the maternity matron.

Upon returning to the studio, Qin Mu paused as she saw a car parked at the door, and then her bright eyes looked inside.

Wen Runuan was here!

"Heard your sister-in-law gave birth? Boy or girl?"

Wen Runuan was excited to learn from Xiaomei that Qin Mu had gone to accompany Mu Qingxin for the birth.

"A boy, six pounds and eight ounces!"

Qin Mu sat down beside her, placed her bag down, and began happily sharing the news.

The arrival of the child seemed to add an extra ray of sunshine to the world.

"That's wonderful! Ah, I have no idea when this one in my belly will decide to come out!"

Chapter 435: OK, agreed! _3

Wen Runuan said as she also touched her own slightly protruding belly, Qin Mu also glanced at her belly, "Don't be anxious, after all, it's just ten months."

"Yes! I'll wait patiently!"

Touching her belly, Wen Runuan agreed, but in fact, she felt a bit impatient, as if all the fame and fortune had suddenly become unimportant.

"I've brought a dress, could you help me modify it a bit? The waist is a bit tight, but I want to wear it to an event next week, only this one!"

"Let's go upstairs, try it on and see!"

Qin Mu immediately picked up his bag and stepped forward to help her.

The two of them then went upstairs together to alter clothes, and later, as Qin Mu was helping her with the alterations, she sat on the sofa drinking tea and asked, "Do you know that Yang Qianxi is now with Jing Qing?"

"She didn't tell me, but I guessed it!"

Actually, Qin Mu initially intended for Yang Qianxi to follow Wen Runuan, but out of concern that it would cause Runuan trouble, he didn't say so, and Yang Qianxi indeed ended up with Jing Qing.

It was probably out of spite!

But what does it matter?

If they are destined to be at odds!

That afternoon, Qin Haiming called her, saying many apologies, yet Qin Mu didn't utter a word.

Had Qin Haiming finally seen through Zhang Rujia's true colors?

Not yet!

He saw the bad things Zhang Rujia was doing now, but what about the past?

Qin Mu felt that Zhang Rujia must have kept things from Qin Haiming back then or perhaps even Qin Mingzhu didn't know.

Mu Yichen was already helping her investigate the past between Qin Haiming and Zhang Rujia, at that time, Qin Haiming was not the Qin Haiming he is now, he was just a minor official.

She thought, if Qin Haiming had had his current status back then, perhaps Zhang Rujia wouldn't have waited so many years.

But over twenty years had passed, and digging into the past was no easy feat.

She might have thrown a big problem Mu Yi's way, but he still took it on.

——

Qin Family!

"You won't divorce?"

"I won't divorce, just as I said before, I'll only be a widow in this lifetime, there won't be a divorce!"

The Qin family's dinner was already quite desolate, even if the husband and wife were both at the dining table, the atmosphere wasn't the same as before, and now they were on the verge of separation.

"If I weren't the mayor today, would you still be so adamant?"

When she said these words to him years ago, he was moved, deeply moved.

But now, hearing them, he only felt it was ridiculous.

"I would! Do you think I'm only after your position? When you were nothing, I gave birth to Mingzhu."

Qin Haiming looked at Zhang Rujia's wronged expression and suddenly fell silent. Indeed, back then he had nothing, and they hadn't been in contact much since that night, as she appeared out of nowhere.

"Husband, you can leave me, but can I move to the guest room? Just don't divorce me, unless you've found another woman you like."

"I'm not so sentimental!"

Qin Haiming turned his head away, no longer looking at her, and responded with some irritation.

"Then let me stay, at least I can take care of you when you are sick."

Zhang Rujia's thickly foundation-coated face already bore tear marks, that wholehearted devotion for a man now seemed scarcely credible to people.

"You should move out too, I heard Mingzhu is living in the house you bought outside. Go live with her!"

Whether to divorce or not didn't matter anymore, but he truly didn't want to continue living with this malicious woman.

She had repeatedly promised she would be kind to Qin Mu, but in the blink of an eye...

He personally saw the videos of people bullying Qin Mu and had found out that everything they did was under her orders.

Moreover, it appeared that this wasn't the first time she used his position to instruct his people to do something improper.

"Husband! We've been together for so many years, do you really have the heart to let me go? Do you really have no feelings for me at all?"

Zhang Rujia continued down the path of playing the victim.

"Feelings? I do miss the gentle and considerate woman from the past, but how can I dare to have any feelings for the current ruthless woman who abuses power? Today you schemed against my daughter, who knows if tomorrow it will be my turn?"

Qin Haiming laughed, then put down his chopsticks and left the dining room.

"Go pack the madam's luggage and send her to the young miss."

Zhang Rujia sat in the dining room, listening as Qin Haiming instructed the household servants to pack her luggage, clenching the chopsticks in her hands unconsciously too tightly. Was he really so heartless toward her?

Past ten at night, Zhang Rujia's luggage was brought to that apartment. The driver dropped her off and left. Zhang Rujia pushed open the door, calling out, "Mingzhu!"

The room was completely empty without a trace of Qin Mingzhu. She looked up, and when the dispirited her had searched every corner of the house and then despondently sat down on the sofa.

How could Qin Mingzhu possibly be at home at this hour?

That girl wouldn't come back until after twelve!

Feeling utterly hopeless, her husband didn't want her, her daughter was disappointing, what was she supposed to do? In the not-so-deep night, she too began to suffer in agony on the couch.

—

That night, Jiang Zhiyuan, Qiao Yi, and Zhao Huai went to a nightclub to pick up girls. The three single men prepared to have a good time, but before they found any ladies, they saw a girl surrounded by a group of boys, drunk high in the dance floor.

"Isn't that Qin Mingzhu?"

Zhao Huai leaned against the bar, watching the crowd.

Jiang Zhiyuan and Qiao Yi struck the same pose, leaning there and looking in that direction. Who else could that be, if not Qin Mingzhu?

A boy was holding her pert butt and flirting with her; the two of them wriggling around as if boneless, with Qin Mingzhu deliberately biting her lip, looking very seductive, making the surrounding men whistle.

"Does this girl know what she's doing?"

Qiao Yi took a sip of his drink and asked, frowning.

"Could she have been drugged?"

Jiang Zhiyuan squinted too, watching her suddenly bend her head and vigorously shake it, seemingly like she was on drugs.

"Are we going to intervene?"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked to Qiao Yi and asked.

"Ask Yichen!"

He ordered, and as the junior, Zhao Huai immediately took out his phone to shoot a short video and sent it to Mu Yichen.

"Yichen wouldn't care about this sort of thing, but for the mayor's daughter to be playing so wild here... tsk tsk tsk..."

Jiang Zhiyuan shook his head repeatedly, thinking that these people really had some nerve.

Chapter 436: Pigs in Name Only_1

Mu Yichen put away his phone after watching the video. Qin Mu, who had just finished taking a shower, came out and asked, "Did you see the hairdryer?"

"Didn't you use it last night?"

Mu Yichen didn't mention the video, but simply asked her helplessly. After all, it was something she used every day, yet she always forgot it after using it—it really was...

Bothersome.

Mu Yichen went to find the hairdryer for Qin Mu and helped her blow-dry her hair. Qin Mu sat on the edge of the bed being pampered by him when she heard a notification from his WeChat and asked, "Do you want me to check it for you?"

"No need!"

Mu Yichen glanced at the phone with his dark eyes and then simply replied.

Qin Mu had a hunch, but then she started fiddling with her own phone.

Mu Yichen stopped what he was doing, threw her phone onto the bed too, and as Qin Mu was about to protest, his deep voice commanded, "No looking at the phone!"

Qin Mu obediently stopped looking at the phone.

Actually, she was quite obedient. Essentially, all the household affairs were decided by Mu Yichen. She was forbidden to interfere in matters of work, but at home, she preferred others to direct, and she was responsible for executing.

After drying her hair, Mu always pinned her down on the bed. No matter how far their relationship had developed, they would still do that thing.

In the apartment, after things finally calmed down, the nightclub was still bustling. Jiang Yan and the others had already drunk quite a lot. Watching Qin Mingzhu being hugged by a group of men and taken to a corner to drink, being teased by them, they still hadn't received a reply from Mu Yichen.

Jiang Zhiyuan was a bit nervous, "Should we give Yichen a call?"

"Calling him at this time won't help!"

Qiao Yi kind of understood Mu Yichen. Judging by the time, Mu Yichen had definitely seen the message but was pretending not to see it, right? So, why bother disturbing him further.

They just had to decide whether to rescue the girl or not.

"That's true! So, what should we do? Pretend we didn't see anything?"

Originally, the three men came out to pick up girls, but now they were all disinterested, their eyes fixed on the table in the corner.

Zhao Huai played with the glass in his hand and then suggested to Qiao Yi, "I do know someone who seems to have quite a special relationship with Qin Mingzhu. Why not find him?"

Qiao Yi looked at him, "Who?"

"Wang Huanyu!"

They all knew the background of that boy, but they didn't expect that he was interested in someone like Qin Mingzhu.

However, as Qin Mingzhu was about to be taken away by those men, the three quickly reconsidered, and Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan looked at Zhao Huai, who then dialed the number.

Just at this moment, they suddenly heard a commotion, and a man in camouflage quickly picked up several bottles from the table and smashed them onto the heads of the men trying to take Qin Mingzhu away, the speed was a blur.

Qiao Yi and the others were stunned, that was Wang Huanyu, the Zhao Huai mentioned—a bona fide military second-generation.

Wang Huanyu's phone was ringing in his pocket, but he didn't answer; instead, he fought those men to the end.

The previously groggy girl seemed to sober up a lot, looking at those bloody heads in horror, and finally fixed her gaze on Wang Huanyu: "Stop fighting, stop it..."

Wang Huanyu had his wrist cut open and was bleeding from bottle shards. Qin Mingzhu nervously held his wrist and quickly took off the scarf around her neck, wrapping it around his arm, "Get lost, all of you, get lost!"

The men, aware of Qin Mingzhu's background and seeing Wang Huanyu's tiger-like, fearless demeanor, dropped their knives and bottles and ran off.

"What's going on?"

Jiang Zhiyuan was dumbfounded!

Not just him; in fact, Qiao Yi and Zhao Huai were also shocked.

Later, Qin Mingzhu left with Wang Huanyu, and the three men, without finding their targets and seemingly losing interest in all the girls, finished their drinks and went their separate ways.

The next morning, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen got up very early. Then, Mu Yichen brought Huanhuan to their bed and asked Qin Mu to play with Huanhuan while he went to cook.

Naturally, Qin Mu agreed. After he left, she chatted with Huanhuan for a while. Then Huanhuan, bored, started toying with his phone.

Qin Mu lay beside her quietly watching; she didn't want to touch Mu Yichen's phone, so she asked Huanhuan, "Why don't you look at mommy's phone? Mommy's phone has your favorite Disney princess movies."

"No, I want to see daddy's!"

Huanhuan insisted, and after struggling for a while without being able to unlock it, she asked Qin Mu for help.

Chapter 437: Pigs in Name Only_2

Qin Mu did know his password, but she really didn't want to do that, she would feel like a thief.

"Look at Daddy's!"

Huanhuan clambered into her lap and repeated herself.

Qin Mu had no choice, so she rolled over and opened his phone with Huanhuan, intending to go straight to the video. Instead, Huanhuan accidentally tapped WeChat.

And then...

Qin Mu saw that video, no wonder Mu Yichen had said there was no need to worry last night. Huanhuan seemed to recognize Qin Mingzhu, glanced at Qin Mu, and then shook her head vigorously to show Qin Mu, who...

Didn't know what happened to Qin Mingzhu in the end, but seeing her daughter like that, she laughed helplessly: Don't be silly!

Huanhuan seemed to find it funny, seeing her mom so serious, she shook her head even harder and deliberately mimicked Qin Mingzhu's movements, making her hair sway.

Qin Mu was about to scold her when Mu Yichen came up from downstairs, frowning when he saw Huanhuan behaving like that: What are you doing?

His voice was gentle, but upon hearing him, Huanhuan, who had been kneeling and shaking her head, immediately lay down obediently in her mother's arms.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen...

"Sorry, Huanhuan wanted to see your phone, so..."

Qin Mu handed the phone back to him.

Mu Yichen looked at his phone, then at Qin Mu. She didn't bring it up, and he didn't explain.

"Get up and wash, breakfast is almost ready!"

He said!

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, then got up with Huanhuan to wash up.

The mother and daughter brushed their teeth and washed their faces together. By the time Mu Yichen had everything ready in the dining room, she had just come downstairs with Huanhuan in her arms.

"Daddy, good morning!"

Huanhuan greeted Mu Yichen as she sat down.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her, and she immediately corrected herself: "Daddy, good morning!"

"Good morning!"

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow. For a while, he really cared about this daddy or daddy issue, but then he suddenly realized it didn't really matter, as long as she was happy.

After breakfast, she drove Huanhuan to the studio and then received a call from Qin Haiming who said Zhang Rujia had moved out.

"Actually, you don't have to tell me these things!"

Qin Mu said softly. After parking the car at the studio and hanging up, she picked up Huanhuan from the car.

Entering February, it seemed as if everything was back on track, including the operation of their studio.

Qin Mu had also prepared the wedding dress for Mu Qingxin. Of course, Jiang Yan's groom's suit was also ready.

Upon sending the photos to Mu Qingxin, who was still in the hospital, Mu Qingxin, who was feeding her child, picked up her phone and was immediately dazzled.

"Ayan, come look, my wedding dress!"

Jiang Yan, who was warming up water for the child, went over to look after being summoned by his wife. The white wedding dress still on the mannequin was indeed a sight for sore eyes. Seeing his wife's expression, he felt it was all worth it.

"I didn't expect that Qin Mu girl to be so reliable. I thought she was just messing around, but it turns out to be not bad at all, right?"

Mu Qingxin put down her phone and discussed it with Jiang Yan!

"How would she dare to just mess around with her little sister-in-law's wedding dress? Besides, if she didn't respect her own profession, how could she have hosted that show?"

"That's true, but why do you sound so serious? So annoying!"

"Annoying about what?"

Feng Fanghua entered with a lunchbox and casually asked as she closed the door.

"Mom!"

"Mom!"

The younger generation said in unison, and Feng Fanghua glanced at Jiang Yan and responded lightly.

Jiang Yan finally felt recognized and more relaxed, as Feng Fanghua had previously refused to respond when he called her mom.

"Mom, the wedding dress Qin Mu made for me is ready, it's on the phone, come look, it's so beautiful!"

Mu Qingxin handed the child to Jiang Yan to hold and showed the picture to Feng Fanghua on her phone. Feng Fanghua chuckled upon seeing it: It is quite as you described, considerate of her!

Only then did Mu Qingxin remember that her mom didn't get along well with Qin Mu. Normally, she wouldn't mind calling Qin Mu 'that girl', but seeing Feng Fanghua always looking down on Qin Mu made Mu Qingxin feel somewhat uncomfortable: "Mom, could you stop disliking Qin Mu? I know you think she's troublesome, but my brother likes her! And she's quite compliant with our family."

"Who wouldn't be compliant when they marry into our family? Only her, you're not unaware of her attitude towards your brother."

Feng Fanghua got angry just thinking about it.

"Her attitude towards my brother might seem indifferent on the surface, but she's actually quite passionate inside. She's just someone who is cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Do you expect her to pretend and playact in front of you?"

Chapter 438: Pigs in Name Only_3

"Go away, just because you're feeling a bit stronger, you start to argue with me."

Feng Fanghua looked at her daughter, who was regaining some color, and complained discontentedly.

Mu Qingxin made a face at Jiang Yan but didn't defy Feng Fanghua anymore. Feng Fanghua put down her things, rubbed her hands together, and went to hold her grandson. The maternity matron had stepped out and hadn't returned yet, so she had to seize the chance to hold him before the woman came back and started finding fault again.

"Mom, I have to leave for a couple of days, I'll be back in three or four days at the earliest."

Jiang Yan had already discussed it with Mu Qingxin the night before, but he hadn't informed Feng Fanghua yet. In fact, with his personality, he wasn't one to report everything to his family, but given the special circumstances, he had no choice but to talk to Feng Fanghua about it.

"Then go! Just make sure to come back as soon as you're done!"

Feng Fanghua glanced at him. After hearing about the things he was doing in that city, she found it hard to believe if what he was showing now was true or false, and didn't want him to be so subservient, so she replied indifferently.

"Alright! It'll trouble you to look after Qingxin these days!"

Jiang Yan looked at the woman lying in the bed, and Mu Qingxin gazed back at him tenderly.

"My own daughter? Since when do I need you to trouble yourself?"

Feng Fanghua said softly, sitting on the sofa with her grandson in her arms.

"Mom, you..."

"Qingxin!"

Just as Mu Qingxin was about to speak up for Jiang Yan, he called out to her, and she silenced herself.

Feng Fanghua knew that her daughter listened to this man more than to her own mother, and it made her feel both heartbroken and pained. It seemed her son listened to others, her daughter as well, making her feel as though she, as a mother, had no value at all.

But what could she do? This was, after all, her own flesh and blood, a child who had come from her own body.

In the afternoon, Qin Mu brought Huanhuan to the hospital to see the baby, and also brought a big bunch of flowers for the hospital room.

By then, Jiang Yan had already left, and Feng Fanghua, hugging her granddaughter, was joking around, Qin Mu held his little nephew and teased him, and to her surprise, she discovered the little guy could actually smile. Her delight was even greater than that of the baby's own mother.

"Qin Mu, you haven't been arguing with my brother recently, have you? My brother came by this morning, and he seemed quite unhappy?"

Mu Qingxin looked at her and remembered her brother's expression when he visited earlier, immediately wanting to stand up for him.

"Unhappy? But we've been getting along really well!"

Qin Mu replied as if nothing was wrong.

Truth be told, she no longer knew if things were really okay between them; she had given up on knowing.

Feng Fanghua was all ears listening to their conversation but didn't join in. She had given up meddling in the affairs of Qin Mu and Mu Yichen as well; after all, interfering too much had only led to resentment. She'd rather spend peaceful time with her granddaughter.

"Really? Then why did my brother look so unhappy? Could it be—excess indulgence?"

Mu Qingxin's eyes gleamed as she started to get cheeky.

Qin Mu...

"What are you saying? Your niece is right here."

Qin Mu didn't dare to say much, but Feng Fanghua was displeased. Considering Huanhuan was at an age where she could mimic others, she didn't want her granddaughter to be led astray so young.

Qin Mu felt like she had escaped from the inside, but on her way down in the elevator, she bumped into Wang Huanyu and Qin Mingzhu.

The pair was startled to see her, especially Qin Mingzhu, who looked like she wished she could vanish into thin air.

Qin Mu unconsciously thought back to the previous night and wondered, based on Qin Mingzhu's appearance, if nothing had happened after all?

But who was the man in front of her? His hand was on Qin Mingzhu's arm, looking worryingly concerned for her.

"What are you staring at?"

Qin Mingzhu, eyes downcast, felt Qin Mu sizing up Wang Huanyu and asked irritably.

Only then did Qin Mu shift her gaze from Wang Huanyu and look back at Qin Mingzhu.

"What are you doing here? Don't tell me you've caught some filthy disease."

Qin Mingzhu's mouth turned vicious in a split second.

"Mingzhu!"

Wang Huanyu called out to her, hoping she would stop spouting nonsense, but Qin Mingzhu stubbornly glared at him, "I wasn't talking about you!"

Wang Huanyu...

"If I had caught some filthy disease, I'd probably need someone to help me walk like you do."

Qin Mu couldn't contain her anger and snapped back at her.

"You... Qin Mu, don't push people too far. You did everything you could to drive me and my mom out of the house, you've destroyed our family, what more do you want?"

Qin Mingzhu looked as if she were about to cry, staring up at Qin Mu as she continued her accusations.

"If I were you, I wouldn't ask such low-class questions."

Qin Mu always appeared so composed and restrained, and it was exactly this calm that infuriated Qin Mingzhu even more, making her want to tear Qin Mu's face apart.

Regrettably, her own body was in too much pain, and she simply didn't have the strength right now.

"Are you Qin Mu?"

Wang Huanyu asked.

"And you are?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, seeing a normal man.

"Wang Huanyu!"

Wang Huanyu had changed out of his camo from last night, now wearing casual clothes, but his expression was still very serious.

Qin Mu slightly lowered her gaze, thinking just because you tell me your name does that mean I know who you are?

But she figured she could ask President Mu back home, he would definitely know.

"Don't talk to this woman, it's her fault that my dad is divorcing my mom." Qin Mingzhu angrily commanded Wang Huanyu.

Wang Huanyu didn't say anything, just looped his arm around her and led her outside once they were on the first floor.

Huanhuan had been standing by her mother's side this whole time, and only after seeing Qin Mingzhu being dragged out did she couldn't help but yell out, "Bad woman! Old witch!"

Qin Mu...

"Who are you calling a bad woman? Who are you saying is an old witch?"

As soon as she heard this, Qin Mingzhu immediately became angry, broke free from Wang Huanyu, and turned back, as if to settle the score with Huanhuan.

Huanhuan had just stepped outside the elevator with Qin Mu, and seeing Qin Mingzhu's threatening approach, she immediately clung to Qin Mu's legs.

"What do you think you're doing?"

Qin Mu naturally protected her daughter right away, staring coldly at the woman who approached and stood in front of Huanhuan to confront her.

"Qin Mu, I curse you, one day you will be abandoned by Mu Yichen, and there will be many women in Mu Yichen's life, but he will never again sleep with you."

"Childish!"

Qin Mu found Qin Mingzhu's behavior hilarious.

It was funny that a woman in her twenties could be so ridiculous.

Qin Mu picked up Huanhuan and walked around her, but Qin Mingzhu lunged forward and grabbed the collar of Qin Mu's coat, "You wretched whore, I'll fight you to the end!"

"Mingzhu!"

"Stop!"

Chapter 439: Mu Yichen, do you still love me?

Wang Huanyu ran over to pull Qin Mingzhu away, but just as he reached out to grab her wrist that was pulling at Qin Mu's collar, someone else had already seized her wrist first.

The handsome man who had recently been meeting with Qin Mu quite often also made an appearance, swiftly stepping forward. He supported Qin Mu's upper body, which was leaning backward with one arm, while his other hand was about to crush Mingzhu's delicate wrist.

The strength of the grip was so immense that Mingzhu immediately opened her mouth and began to cry out.

"Let go!"

Wang Huanyu saw that Mingzhu's wrist was turning red and immediately looked up and shouted at the handsome man.

The handsome man glanced at Wang Huanyu reluctantly, then pushed Mingzhu's wrist into Huanyu's arms and turned to look at Qin Mu and Huanhuan, "Are you both alright?"

"We're fine! Thank you!"

She suppressed the panic in her heart and promptly thanked the handsome man who had come to her rescue!

If he hadn't arrived in time, perhaps she and Huanhuan would have both fallen. She could have dealt with it herself, but if Huanhuan had gotten hurt, not to mention how the Mu Family would blame her, she herself would feel guilty for a lifetime.

Therefore, once she steadied herself, she immediately turned her gaze towards Qin Mingzhu, her eyes as cold as blades, "Qin Mingzhu, remember this, it's not that you'll never get over your grudge against me in this lifetime, but that I will make sure you and your mother will never be able to stand in Rongcheng again!"

"Ha! You foul woman, keep talking big! Do you really think my dad would bear to abandon me and my mom? The only one he's able to leave is you, you pitiful, friendless fool, you big idiot!"

"Mingzhu!"

Wang Huanyu felt that Mingzhu's words were too malicious, but he was unable to stop her and frowned in annoyance, pulling her back.

"You're the one who's the real pig, right? Qin Mingzhu!"

Qin Mu's expression shifted subtly as he spoke coldly, then turned and walked away with Huanhuan in his arms.

The handsome man gave Wang Huanyu another look, then quickly followed after Qin Mu!

"You... Stupid pig, I curse you to be betrayed by everyone!"

Qin Mingzhu was so angry that she clenched her waist and cursed at Qin Mu's retreating back.

"Mingzhu! How long exactly are you going to make a scene?"

At this moment, the hospital's lobby was truly in a commotion caused by their disturbance, drawing the attention of passing patients' relatives and doctors.

"I'm making a scene? Did you not hear how she insulted me, Wang Huanyu? Why did you even show up? You..."

"Why do you think I showed up? But if you keep going on like this..."

"What are you going to do?"

"Come with me!"

Thinking back to the previous night, Wang Huanyu's heart softened, and he grabbed her wrist and pulled her toward the exit.

The woman who had been feverish in the morning was now showing such a burst of strength in the afternoon.

Mu Yichen's car was parked at the hospital entrance. He couldn't help but chuckle as he watched Qin Mu come out with Huanhuan and the handsome man. As they approached, he pressed the car horn forcefully.

The three of them instinctively looked in his direction.

Mu Yichen got out of the car with his long legs striding, his dark eyes flashing a momentary coldness, but they softened into a smile when he saw his daughter.

"Daddy!"

Huanhuan waved happily. She had been terrified inside, clinging to her mother's neck, afraid to move. Now seeing her father, she finally relaxed and showed a small smile.

The handsome man became a bit reserved upon seeing Mu Yichen, while Qin Mu, though surprised, remained calm.

"I heard you came by this morning!"

Qin Mu mentioned it casually as Yichen took his daughter into his arms.

"Just because I came in the morning doesn't mean I can't come in the evening. What's going on with you guys?"

Mu Yichen's penetrating gaze swept over the man behind her and then back to her.

It was a bit chilly outside. The handsome man quickly said goodbye, and Qin Mu looked up at him, "What else could it be? Ran into Qin Mingzhu, and we almost fought. He happened to pass by and helped out."

Mu Yichen wasn't surprised when she briefly explained the situation and then asked him, "Do you know Wang Huanyu?"

"Wang Huanyu? He's back?"

"He's with Qin Mingzhu!"

Mu Yichen turned to look at the handsome man walking ahead, an involuntary smile on his face, "Do you know who he is?"

Qin Mu then looked towards the retreating figure again, wondering how she would know him.

"Wang Huanyu's younger brother, Wang Mingyu!"

Qin Mu...

Thinking about it this way, there was something strange about the way those two looked at each other in the hallway earlier.

So they were brothers!

The weather was somewhat gloomy. Mu Yichen placed Huanhuan in his car and asked, "Where's your car?"

"In the parking lot. You guys go ahead, I'll follow behind!"

Qin Mu said without lingering on his cold gaze.

Mu Yichen then got into the car, and she turned to walk towards the parking lot.

Chapter 440: Mu Yichen, do you still love me?_2

Over by the parking lot, Qin Mingzhu was crying, and Wang Huanyu was comforting her.

From a distance, Qin Mu couldn't hear clearly, but with just one glance, she felt that man must truly love Qin Mingzhu.

Wang Huanyu also saw her, gave a slight nod, and Qin Mu didn't show any reaction but simply opened her own car door, got in the vehicle, started it, and drove away.

It's better for her to stay away from Qin Mingzhu's man!

The further, the better!

And that handsome guy turned out to be Wang Huanyu's brother. She suddenly seemed to remember something about the Wang family.

Yet, for some reason, Qin Mu was deeply annoyed.

Mu Yichen deliberately drove his car very slowly, waiting for her!

So, the two of them parked their cars one after the other and got out.

Mu Yichen emerged from behind, holding Huanhuan, shut the car door with his foot, while Qin Mu, with her bag on her back, came out of her car. The family of three entered the building together, without exchanging words.

Wang Mingyu's car actually arrived quite quickly too, but he only drove over after watching the family of three walk away. Then he got out of his car, leisurely jangling his keys as he walked toward the stairs; he didn't like taking the elevator.

The evening seemed destined to be lonely. After dinner, the two of them were busy with their own things. Qin Mu received a message from Helian Hao inviting her for drinks. At that time, she was curled up drawing in the bedroom and subconsciously glanced towards the door.

It seemed like he had no intention of coming upstairs, so Qin Mu put down her pen, sighed, stood up, found a jacket to put on, took her purse, and went downstairs.

He was downstairs watching TV. As Qin Mu slowly walked down, his eyes, fixed on the TV screen, also turned to look at her.

"Xiaohao invited me out for drinks!"

Qin Mu explained as she continued walking down!

His gaze returned to the TV, and he said indifferently, "Don't go."

"But I've already promised her!"

"Too late, I'll tell her," he said.

Mu Yichen didn't look at her, just turned his head to reach for his phone that was sitting nearby, and dialed Helian Hao's number.

Qin Mu had already come downstairs, about to leave, when she had to turn on her heel towards him and just stood there a distance away from him, bewildered.

"Don't call her this late for drinks in the future! Bye!"

Before Helian Hao could react on the other end, he had already hung up the phone, tossed it aside, and raised his arms, crossing them over his chest as he looked at the TV screen.

Qin Mu walked over, casually placed her bag in the single seater, and stared straight at the man sitting on the large sofa: "Mu Yichen, aren't you going too far? Who gave you the right to call Xiaohao like that?"

"Then how should I have called?"

The man who had kept his head down from start to finish was listening very intently.

Qin Mu...

When Mu Yichen hadn't heard a response after a while, he lifted his eyes to look at her and found her with a flushed face, glaring at him obstinately.

"You jerk! Jerk!"

Qin Mu stepped forward, grabbed his shoulders, and began slapping them furiously, cursing as she hit!

"Stop making trouble!"

He was annoyed, raised his hands, grabbed her wrists, and pulled her onto himself.

Qin Mu ended up sitting on his lap, leaning into his arms, her red eyes incredulously staring at him.

Mu Yichen frowned at her, as if he was completely helpless with her, yet seemed to be at his limit of endurance.

Qin Mu had the impression that he no longer wanted her, and couldn't help but start to struggle with her hands, yet he grasped them even tighter.

"Didn't I tell you to stop making a fuss?"

His deep voice contained a note of cold indifference.

"What exactly are you doing?"

She couldn't take it anymore and was about to cry, her voice hoarse as she questioned him.

"What can I do? I just wanted to watch the game in peace," he laughed, seemingly incredulous, then turned his attention back to the TV screen.

Qin Mu also looked over, and then...

Ha! Why did she feel like an unreasonable woman, utterly unsympathetic and inconsiderate?

Suddenly, the living room went quiet, with the familiar cadence of the male commentator's voice from the TV lingering in their ears.

He held her as if cradling a child, his hands gripping hers, eyes staring straight at the TV screen.

Qin Mu suddenly relaxed completely, devoid of strength, she just lay back, her head resting comfortably on the sofa below.

Mu Yichen, feeling the weight on his wrist, worried she might be uncomfortable, tried to support the back of her head. Qin Mu stubbornly resisted, choosing to lean against the sofa instead of letting him hold her.

As a result, she later looked listless, with a flushed face, as if about to pass out at any moment from blood rushing to her head.

When she got up, she felt dizzy as if about to faint.