

His Beloved 451

Chapter 451: Becomes a Stepping Stone Person_1

He went inside from outside, closed the door, then took a shower, and afterwards, climbed into bed.

When Qin Mu felt the bed dip behind her, her heart also seemed to be painfully punched full force!

As the punch reached its deepest point, her breathing became somewhat labored.

Afterward...

She felt him move a bit closer, suddenly a chill brushed against her legs, and subconsciously, she moved forward quickly.

Mu Yichen had actually just lain down and felt uncomfortable, so he shifted his position again, and then accidentally touched her, and then...

He subconsciously turned his head to look at her, sensing she was avoiding him as if it were inevitable.

He had slept, countless times, yet she still reacted that way.

It suddenly reminded him of the first time they were together; he subconsciously lifted the blanket on her side.

Suddenly a gust of cool air attacked her, and Qin Mu instinctively reached for the blanket to wrap herself in the little warmth left on her body.

But Mu Yichen was holding onto the blanket firmly, refusing to give it to her. After several failed attempts to grasp it, Qin Mu turned her head and said, "What are you doing? Give me the blanket."

She was angry, and ashamed, knowing well that as soon as she opened her mouth, it would all come out weakly, yet she was still biting her teeth, wanting to fight him for it!

"If you have the guts, snatch it back!" he challenged.

"You... snatch it back..." she retorted.

But, how could she snatch it back?

How to fight?

"Here, take it all! You childish ghost!"

In the end, Qin Mu sat up in bed, stuffing the little bit of blanket she had fought for back into his arms.

Almost thirty years old, and still fighting over a blanket like a child.

She couldn't play these games, was so angry she wanted to cry, but merely pondered, then turned and got out of bed.

"Where are you going?"

He still lay there in the same position, hugging the blanket and propping up his head to look towards the door.

As she walked out, tears had already covered her face, for fear that she would cry the moment she opened her mouth, she kept silent, not letting a single word slip out.

She went to her daughter's room!

After closing the door, she really wanted to cry her heart out immediately, but after thinking it over, she just took a deep breath and lay down on her daughter's bed, hugging the little stuffed animal from the bed in her arms and closing her eyes to sleep.

The room was pitch dark, and she clung tightly to the stuffed animal.

All was deathly quiet, and the sound of her own breathing was so painful, so childish. She wanted to hold back, but...

Later she heard her own crying, a sound she had struggled to suppress, but which ultimately leaked out.

Mu Yichen lay in bed and smoked a cigarette, then got up from bed nonetheless.

"Come back to the room to sleep!"

Later, he pushed open the door to his daughter's room, forcefully turned on the light, and called out towards the bed.

She kept her eyes tightly closed, hugging the stuffed animal firmly, refusing to pay him any attention.

"Qin Mu, if you won't come out on your own, I can help you," he said.

Hands on hips, he waited for two seconds and sighed, then stepped forward.

He lifted the blanket off of her again and then bent down to lift her from the bed.

Qin Mu instinctively buried her face in his chest, and by the time he pushed the door open, her crying had already stopped, but the tear stains on her face were not yet dry, so she immediately buried her face in his chest, not wanting to let him see her current state.

Mu Yichen glanced down at her briefly, then carried her outside.

"Turn off the light!"

At the door, he paused to command.

Qin Mu didn't turn her head, for the room was too familiar, so she simply stretched out her hand, easily found the switch, and gently pressed it, plunging the room into darkness.

The tall Mu Yichen carried the petite Qin Mu back to their bedroom.

"I think from now on, we need to add one more rule."

After laying her down on the bed, his hands propped on either side of her, he earnestly proposed.

Qin Mu meant to turn to her side, but was blocked by him, left with no option but to turn her face away, quietly waiting as he spoke without making a sound.

"From now on, regardless of how much we argue, no matter what misunderstandings arise, within this home, we must sleep on this bed! — No going to our daughter's room! — No sleeping on the couch!"

Qin Mu still remained silent, only the tears on her face slowly drying.

His chest was warm, his breaths coming at her in intermittent bursts. Slowly, Qin Mu turned to look at him again, stubbornly asking, "Can I go to sleep now?"

Her eyes were red!

Her voice was hoarse!

Mu Yichen looked at her, and suddenly felt a pang in his heart, and withdrew his hands from her sides.

When he got back into bed and lifted the blanket to lie down, she had already turned her back to him again.

Chapter 452: The person who became a stepping stone_2

It seemed there was a song called "Back to Back Hugs," and he suddenly felt that their current situation was quite like that.

The floor lamp had been turned off, and the bedroom had also darkened.

They could only sense each other's heartbeat, even though the other person was just a few centimeters behind them.

Clearly, a slight stretch of the hand could reach each other.

But this time, Qin Mu did not turn around to embrace him again, nor did she ask him to turn back because she disliked it.

Mu Yichen didn't try to pin her down and tease her either.

This night was unusually quiet.

Late before falling asleep, she heard a somewhat unfamiliar voice.

That voice was clearly that of the man beside her, but she felt it very strange.

"Qingxin is really immature, but at least she knows how to love someone properly! She is willing to betray her parents and older brother for Jiang Yan. Qin Mu, if it were you, could you do it?"

Later she gradually fell asleep and dreamt of her mother.

She dreamt that her mother was sitting on the sofa downstairs, holding a cup of tea, silently watching her sleep.

She dreamt her mother said she was naïve, wondering how she could have been so easily whisked away by that youngster Mu Yichen.

She dreamt that her mother, smiling, told her to be strong, that she was still growing, and that one day she would become a towering tree, protecting those she wished to protect, but before that, she had to learn to love someone properly!

She felt a bit wronged, she had seriously loved him, and asked her mother what it meant to love someone properly, and what to do with someone so bad!

Her mother just smiled, and then suddenly vanished!

Qin Mu shed tears in her sleep, with the word "Mom" unintentionally whining out of her mouth.

The man beside her finally slowly turned his head because of her low murmurs, or perhaps it was more appropriate to call it sleep talk.

She was calling for her mother again!

After they got together he often heard those two words for a while, but it had been some time since she had called out in such pain.

He turned around, and involuntarily moved closer to her, gently pressed against her beautiful back, lifting his long arm to quietly encircle her, raising his head, he dropped his eyes and quietly watched her.

In the darkness, he unconsciously did those things.

He wanted her to grow, he wanted her to admit she loved him, but how much longer did he have to wait?

Why, even though it was spring, did it still feel so cold?

The body that had been conditioned with Chinese medicine now seemed of no use again.

Was it because birth control pills had been added to the medicine afterward?

Or was it because he had been too tired lately?

He couldn't help pressing his cheek against the back of her head, burying his face in her soft hair.

The next morning, Qin Mu woke up with a cold, her throat feeling terribly uncomfortable and her mouth so dry it was about to peel.

It was still the previous night's posture; he was hugging her from behind.

But the moment she opened her eyes, she was startled.

What's going on?

Weren't they sleeping back to back?

Qin Mu subconsciously thought it couldn't be that she went to pull him again to hold her, could it?

If that were the case, it would be truly embarrassing!

But he didn't move at all, was he still sleeping?

Qin Mu wanted to move his arm away, but...

For some reason, she just couldn't!

Instead, her hand was suddenly clasped.

Half of Qin Mu's arm stiffened, along with her breathing which she hardly dared to make forceful.

"Don't move!"

In his hoarse voice, Qin Mu's heartbeat seemed to skip a beat, then suddenly began to thump vigorously.

Qin Mu felt he must have sensed it because his arm was right there.

She tried to calm herself, but it was utterly in vain, and he held her even tighter instead.

Qin Mu didn't know why, but she suddenly coughed, so pale and weak.

Mu Yichen sensed something was wrong, opened his eyes, and moved his arm up to her neck, so hot, so very hot!

When his palm touched her forehead, he immediately raised his torso in the next second, opened his eyes, took her arm into his, and made her turn to face him.

"Why do you have a fever?"

He asked angrily, though his voice was not loud.

Qin Mu could see the anger in his eyes, and also his displeasure.

She didn't know what to say, just that her throat was so itchy and dry that she coughed twice more, trying to suppress it and making herself feel even worse.

She couldn't push him away, and Qin Mu coughed in distress.

"Wait here!"

He immediately got out of bed, found some pants to put on, then casually grabbed a T-shirt to wear before heading downstairs.

Qin Mu took laborious breaths as she sat up leaning against the headboard, feeling utterly weak and noticing a certain emptiness inside her as she watched him leave.

Chapter 453: The Person Who Became a Stepping Stone_3

She wanted to grasp something warm and cozy to fill her heart, to saturate her entire being.

He heated up some milk and toasted bread.

Before long, he had prepared breakfast for her.

He carried the meal to the bed.

Qin Mu's eyes became dry and heated from the warm breakfast, her vision blurring involuntarily.

"Eat quickly, then take your medicine!"

"I can just take the medicine!"

Even a fool would realize they had a fever.

Because her breaths were scaldingly hot, she felt discomfort under her nose, and she was always sleepy, with her heavy eyelids seemingly about to close at any moment.

"Your stomach can't handle medicine on its own, eat first, quickly!"

He commanded, sitting beside her, and handed her the warm water.

Qin Mu cast him a slightly aggrieved look, resenting his sudden kindness, but still took the water cup and drank.

He then picked up the toast for her, and Qin Mu could hardly bear to look at him.

Mu Yichen, however, didn't feel he was being excessive and even offered, "Do you want me to feed you?"

Qin Mu...

Hurriedly took the toast and bit into it. She really didn't want to eat; he had toasted three slices, and she barely managed one before drinking some milk.

Afterward, he took the remaining piece she had bitten and carried the rest away.

When he came back upstairs, he was holding a cup of fever-reducing medicine.

"Give me your phone!"

He said as she was taking her medicine.

Qin Mu looked up at the man looming over her, her eyes questioning the reason.

"You don't plan on going to work in this state, do you? Tell your assistant you're taking a day off."

"I have a contract to sign today."

"Central Street?"

"Yes!"

"You haven't signed the contract yet?"

"Yes!"

"Transfer the money to my account, and I will go sign the contract for you."

Qin Mu...

— —

On the other side, Jing Qing, wearing sunglasses, walked around the yet-to-be-renovated shop and then turned to the proprietor saying, "I'll add an extra million, I want this property!"

"Who might you be, miss?"

The proprietor asked. A million wasn't a significant amount to him, but it was rare for someone to throw money away so carelessly, unless...

"Does it matter who I am? What's important is that I'm paying in full."

"But that lady has already paid a deposit, and we have signed an agreement."

"Just find some excuse to push her aside, who in this world would refuse money?"

Jing Qing took off her glasses, looking coldly at the well-dressed proprietor.

It was at this moment that the door was gently pushed open from the outside. A partition stood at the door, so they did not see each other.

The boss was startled too. Who didn't recognize this big star?

At first, he only felt she looked familiar. Now that she had taken off her glasses, he immediately found her very familiar.

"Are you Miss Jing?"

"I've said my identity isn't important. If one million is not enough, just name your price."

Jing Qing had a rather haughty attitude, clearly unhappy about wasting time here.

"No matter how much this lady offers, I will double it."

Just as Jing Qing was about to persuade him, another person suddenly appeared at the door.

Mu Yichen pushed the door open and entered, his trim overcoat draped over his tall frame, long arms hanging naturally, hands casually tucked into his pockets, his gaze commanding and full of deterrent power as he looked at the two people in front of him.

Jing Qing was also taken aback when she saw him. Her heart skipped a beat, and it took her quite a while to manage a smile. She walked up to him with a smile and greeted him, "Yichen, what brings you here?"

"Why can't I be here if you can?"

Mu Yichen looked up at her. This wasn't the first time she had tried to hinder Qin Mu's progress. If he had let go of the past, he certainly couldn't let it go this time.

"I've been thinking about opening a store recently, so I found this place. What about you?"

Jing Qing explained in a gentle voice, smiling even more tenderly.

However, the boss lowered his gaze. Having experienced some trials and tribulations, he could easily tell that these two knew each other. Jing Qing called him Yichen with such a soft tone, and the boss had already guessed which Yichen she was referring to.

He thought to himself that the missy probably wouldn't get the property. His shop was big enough, but there were very few people prepared to buy it for business since its excellent location meant the price was naturally high.

But the two individuals who came today could afford it, and the money meant little to them. He really wanted to sell the place to Qin Mu; he liked the attitude Qin Mu had when coming to buy the property. However, both of the wealthy individuals before him were too arrogant.

"Is that so? But what to do? My wife has already taken a liking to this place and even paid a deposit."

Mu Yichen chuckled coldly. Since she wasn't willing to admit the real reason for her visit, he would act as if he hadn't heard anything.

"Then you're definitely going to buy it for her, aren't you? After all, whatever she wants, you'll get for her. Fine, then I don't want it!"

She suddenly became compliant again, nodding, showing her jealousy, yet hitting just the right note.

Mu Yichen looked down at her: This boss should be the clearest about where her money comes from, right?

"If you two are talking about Miss Qin Mu, then I am indeed aware of it."

Because Qin Mu had asked him for time to gather the money, he naturally wasn't willing to wait and had asked Qin Mu to state her worth. Only then did Qin Mu tell him her situation. So when Jing Qing just mentioned adding another million, he also hesitated because he liked Qin Mu's attitude.

"Then consider what I just said unsaid!"

Jing Qing had no choice but to shrug, now stripped of all her pretense.

In front of Mu Yi, she was always a loser.

But how unwilling she was in her heart, only she knew.

"Since Qin Mu is the one buying the property from you, why did you come here?"

"She's not feeling well! Jing Qing, stop doing such things in the future!"

Jing Qing looked up at him because he was too serious, too stern.

"I can guarantee, you can't be a stumbling block on her path to success, you can only be a stepping stone."

His dark eyes bore into hers, coldly reminding her!

Jing Qing felt like his gaze was a sharp dagger, fiercely stabbing into her heart.

"Can't you consider my feelings at all?"

"No!"

Chapter 454: Do you know he has insomnia? _1

The dagger was so sharp that as soon as it was drawn from its sheath, it could tear flesh and skin, blurring blood and muscles!

"Aren't you afraid that because of what you said, she won't be able to gain a foothold in Rongcheng?"

"Isn't that exactly what you've been doing?"

Mu Yichen gave the woman before him a piercing look as he questioned her in a low voice.

"What I've done is still not enough!"

Jing Qing said softly, her gaze still as tender as it had been for ten years.

Mu Yichen chuckled, lowered his eyes to his feet, his gaze deep: "No matter what you do between us, I can forgive and forget. But if you dare lay a finger on her again, Jing Qing, I never want to see you again in my lifetime."

"What do you mean?"

She asked him, her eyes finally showing a questioning doubt beyond the tenderness.

"The time she took the second dose of the herbal medicine, don't say this has nothing to do with you!"

His dark eyes stared at her, cold, accurate, and ruthless!

Jing Qing looked at him in shock; in that moment, she opened her mouth but couldn't utter a single word, just gasped in shock.

The shop owner still stood not far away, quietly listening to their conversation without interfering.

After Jing Qing left, he approached Mu Yichen to talk.

As Jing Qing stepped outside, she couldn't help but look back inside. Mu Yichen seemed to be asking the owner something, with the owner responding in a laugh that was very polite.

But had all these people flattering Mu Yichen forgotten this man's cold-blooded ruthlessness?

She had always thought they were childhood sweethearts; she had loved only him since they were young.

Yet he, to protect that girl abandoned by her father, had repeatedly hurt her feelings.

After Jing Qing left, Mu Yichen's gaze followed her departing car, still a bit ruthless. He knew that Jing Qing would always be an obstacle for Qin Mu, so, until that woman was willing to go public with him, he had to stand firmly by her side. Otherwise, her trip back to Rongcheng would have been a real mistake.

He wanted her to come! Naturally, he couldn't let her regret this trip!

——

Qin Mu was still resting at home, having a fever, yet her throat had also gone hoarse.

Helian Hao called to invite her for a meal. When he heard she was home with a fever, he directly grabbed his medical bag to administer an injection to her.

When Mu Yichen got home, he found Helian Hao's car in the underground parking garage, his eyes shifted slightly, then he took the elevator up with his car keys in hand.

"He's just a childish ghost, not allowing others to fight back."

When he arrived home and came upstairs, he heard his woman berating him from inside the bedroom.

"Isn't that what they call a domineering CEO? How come it turns into a 'childish ghost' when it comes to you."

"I don't like any domineering CEO, I just want him to love me properly!"

Helian Hao sat on the edge of the bed, pursing his lips and remaining silent, trying not to laugh.

It was rare to hear Qin Mu talk about love, and she knew she had misspoken, suddenly biting her lower lip.

The atmosphere in the bedroom became a bit strange, Helian Hao thought for a moment and then asked her, "So, are you still giving him the cold shoulder?"

"Sort of!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment before responding.

"What do you mean by 'sort of'?"

Helian Hao asked, puzzled.

"Sort of means—yes!"

Qin Mu thought for another moment. Although they had slept in an embrace last night, that had happened after they'd fallen asleep, probably a subconscious action. How could she know that it was Mu Yichen who had taken the initiative to hold her in his sleep after she'd fallen asleep?

"During this cold war of yours, he still didn't forget to cook you breakfast, even went to sign a contract for you, Mumu, you need to be careful when you argue with him, don't actually drive him away in anger."

"You're too late, he's already run off."

Qin Mu said this with an unintentionally lowered head, a tinge of sadness in her voice.

"What do you mean?"

Helian Hao looked at the IV bag hanging next to her, adjusted it slightly, and asked her.

"Just the other day, he wasn't sleeping at home."

Helian Hao...

"Why am I telling you all this?"

After speaking, Qin Mu looked at Helian Hao's shocked expression and suddenly laughed, feeling like she must have been feverish to discuss such private matters, which she normally wouldn't talk about. Yet, today she had let it slip out so easily.

Or perhaps their relationship had become so close that she felt there was nothing she couldn't share with him?

Thinking of the latter, Qin Mu felt a bit more at ease. However, Helian Hao was somewhat nervous: "He actually had the heart to leave home. By the way, is he still showing symptoms of insomnia?"

Qin Mu looked at her curiously.

"He used to have insomnia, you didn't know?"

Helian Hao asked, seeing Qin Mu's expression of curiosity.

Qin Mu...

Her eyes, like water, blinked; she truly had no idea.

But hearing Helian Hao's inquiry, her heart suddenly felt strange and uncomfortable!

Chapter 455: Do you know he has insomnia? _2

"I heard it from Jing Feng too; he had suffered from the same symptoms for the past few years and even took medication for a while!"

Qin Mu didn't speak again. Her heart felt as though it had been struck by a small stone, sharp and angular, as if it had wounded the tip of her heart.

Mu Yichen stood outside the door, his tall figure leaning against the cold, hard wall, quietly listening to the conversation inside, yet he felt no urge to enter.

As for the insomnia, it was only because he worried too much about that foolish girl in Paris.

Actually, she was particularly dependent, although she seemed very independent on the surface.

But she was not someone who took good care of herself, and she couldn't even recognize other people's feelings towards her immediately.

She had no idea how much he had worried about her over the years.

"It's 38.7 degrees now!"

Helian Hao glanced at the thermometer she just took out and said, then asked again, "Do you want to drink some water?"

"No need!"

Qin Mu shook her head. She had drunk too much in the morning and didn't want to drink at all now.

"Is it troublesome for Mu Yichen to help you sign the contract? Why hasn't he come back yet, it's so late?"

Helian Hao looked at her watch; it was already half-past ten.

"There might be other things."

Qin Mu always felt that a company CEO would be very busy.

Of course, he was also very busy, but no matter how much he had to do, none of it was as important as her little cold.

"Sigh! Actually, I think he really has it tough too. Sometimes I think Mu Yichen is very childish, but at other times I think he takes on a lot, even more than Jing Feng, that man who thinks he has to be responsible for the Jing Family."

Qin Mu looked up at her, and Helian Hao continued in a low voice, "You should lie down to sleep for a bit. You must be very tired with such a high fever. I'll stay here with you until Mu Yichen comes back, then I'll leave."

Qin Mu suddenly laughed: "It's the first time someone besides Mu Yichen takes me so seriously, do you know how I feel now?"

"What feeling?"

Helian Hao couldn't help asking curiously as she saw Qin Mu's eyes red but smiling so brightly.

"Proud!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh as she replied.

"What's there to be proud of? I've been concerned about you for more than a day or two; it's just that I've only now had the chance to show it."

In truth, Helian Hao remembered that when she had a miscarriage, Qin Mu had come to accompany her as soon as she had learned about it.

In fact, their feelings for each other were the same: seemingly reserved but actually very intense within their hearts.

Mu Yichen didn't go inside. He silently went downstairs to the kitchen.

It was rare for someone to talk to Qin Mu like that for him, and he was not ungrateful.

So at noon, he prepared lunch and personally entertained her.

Helian Hao was pleasantly surprised!

"When did you come back?"

While they were eating lunch in the dining room, Helian Hao couldn't help but ask curiously, a forced smile on her face.

"An hour ago."

He replied indifferently, not lifting his head, but he was serving food to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu glanced at him unconsciously; although she didn't say anything, she certainly had feelings about it.

Helian Hao thought, if it had been an hour ago, did he hear everything they had said?

Otherwise, she might not even have had this meal!

Helian Hao struggled to keep her laughter in check as she glanced at Qin Mu, who was being looked after by him, and then lowered her head to eat.

Later on, however, she found out that Mu Yichen's cooking was really quite good, better than Jing Feng's. She decided to tell Jing Feng later to improve his cooking skills.

After the meal, Helian Hao helped Qin Mu with an injection and hung up the remaining medicine before leaving.

When Mu Yichen escorted her to the door, Helian Hao thought for a moment, then turned back and said to him, "Mumu won't say it, but she thinks a lot. You understand, right?"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes and then nodded, responding solemnly, "Hmm!"

"Since you understand, don't scare her anymore. The more you scare her, the less secure she'll feel. She thinks you're not as eager about the relationship as you were at the beginning, and she's afraid you're heading towards the same situation as her parents. She doesn't dare to stop you, so... about not coming home at night..."

"I will be careful!"

Mu Yichen showed respect to the woman concerned about his wife. He said "I will be careful" very sincerely.

Reassured by his attitude, Helian Hao left with peace of mind.

Mu Yichen went back, and after going upstairs, he saw her lying there pretending to sleep. He gently closed the door, sat down on the sofa at the foot of the bed, and casually started to browse through his phone.

Qin Mu quietly opened her eyes after he settled down to look at his mobile.

His decision to let Helian Hao stay for lunch today surprised her, but she could not ask him why.

Chapter 456: Do you know he has insomnia? _3

As for the future, there may be even more surprises.

She quietly closed her eyes again, then fell into a light sleep.

Mu Yichen flipped through the news on his phone and became somewhat agitated at a certain point, setting the phone aside and massaging his temples.

Qin Mu truly fell asleep afterward.

He lay on the couch for a moment, finding it too hard and too short, then got up, went to the bed, quietly observed her sleeping face, glanced at the medicine bag, and finally lay down behind her.

Strangely, no matter what happened here, he could fall asleep.

While she was in Paris, even if nothing happened, he was too tense to sleep.

But Qin Mu did not know why he was suffering from insomnia; she thought it was due to work pressure.

In fact, Qin Mu was most afraid of becoming his burden because she had been protected by him since childhood. Becoming a man's burden is not necessarily a good thing; it might give a man a sense of accomplishment in the short term, but in the long run...

Feelings can't withstand constant torment.

When she woke up, it was because she felt her hand being pinched. As she opened her eyes in a daze, she saw him squatting in front of her, fixing his gaze on the back of her hand as if worried about accidentally hurting her, being extra careful.

When Qin Mu clearly saw him, he had already noticed she was awake, so he cautioned her, "It might hurt, just bear with it."

She did not move, and he quickly pulled out the needle and pressed a cotton swab against the spot.

Qin Mu stretched out her hand: "I'll do it!"

He looked at her and then let go, still holding the needle in his other hand, and then he tidied away the haphazardly hanging medicine bag.

Qin Mu, watching his busy figure, felt deeply moved in her heart. When he came back after washing his hands, she couldn't help but say, "Thank you!"

Mu Yichen looked at her, his gaze so dark that she thought she had said the wrong thing.

"You're welcome!"

His two words were cold, but he still sat down beside her.

"Take your temperature again!"

He handed her the thermometer.

Qin Mu didn't speak, merely obediently sat up against the headboard to take her temperature.

Mu Yichen's eyes stayed on her, then shifted to her hand.

The plain ring darkened his sight, and he instinctively reached out to hold that hand.

Qin Mu glanced up at him slightly, her heart clenched tight.

The words of Helian Hao surfaced in his mind, and he suddenly looked at her. He had thought many times about giving up, about not tormenting her anymore, but...

"All the contract matters are settled, which company do you want for the interior design? If you need help, you can ask Secretary Xi; she has an extraordinary understanding of many things."

"I've been working on the studio's interior design plan lately, so I'll leave the renovation company's matters to you!"

Just like after the last time the studio was vandalized, he had also found the renovation company for the aftermath.

Her voice was still somewhat hoarse and feeble, but he heard her clearly, nodding in agreement:
"Okay!"

"Did that Mr. Zhang get a shock when he saw you?"

"Yeah! He said a lot of flattering things, even mentioning that if he had known I was your husband, he wouldn't have charged you!"

Qin Mu...

"Were you scared? Because I told him you are my wife?"

He asked, his voice still gentle.

Qin Mu was indeed scared, but not because of the previous statement, but because of this one.

What was she afraid of? She was just afraid of being agitated by him.

"Never mind! Helian Hao said not to scare you. Are you still sleepy? Want to sleep a little more?"

Qin Mu just looked at him, saying nothing.

But it was he who took the initiative to get into bed.

Qin Mu glanced at him and only heard him command when he lay down: "Lie down!"

She slid down unconsciously and ended up in his arms.

Since he had been outside just then, his shirt still carried a hint of coolness, but within half a minute, it had warmed up.

Lulled by the sound of his heartbeat, sleepiness washed over her again.

Mu Yichen suddenly murmured, "Where's the thermometer?"

Qin Mu remembered, handed it to him, and couldn't help but look up, her vision a bit unclear.

The two of them looked up together, eyeing the numbers on the device.

"Thirty-seven point seven, take another look after sleeping in the evening."

"Okay!"

She didn't dare say anything else, and he suddenly looked down at her, eye to eye.

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat, and nervously glancing at him, she immediately looked down.

"Qin Mu!"

He suddenly called her name as if holding his breath.

Qin Mu instinctively looked up but didn't get a clear look before he suddenly cradled her face.

That longing seemed like a forceful accusation in his heart, and feeling his kiss, she harbored that same thought.

Her own heart stirred intensely, feeling as though their hearts were reflecting each other's, yet filled with grievances.

"Mu Yichen!"

She called out to him in discomfort, feeling an unspeakable tightness in her chest, as if being tormented by an itch she couldn't scratch.

"Don't push me anymore!"

His voice low, he looked at her with uncontrollable emotion.

Was she pushing him?

Clearly, it was he who was pushing her to the brink of despair.

"Jing Feng and Helian Hao are probably going to have their wedding soon."

Mu Yichen spoke just before Qin Mu drifted off into a drowsy sleep!

Chapter 457: I might be pregnant!_1

"Stupid woman!"

Qin Mu was just very tired, and after snuggling in his arms, she fell asleep.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze and watched her, feeling the unconscious grip she had on his heart, causing an unstoppable itch. A sigh escaped him, his eyes filled with frustrated distress.

But in the end, he helplessly smiled lightly. His deep voice slowly faded into the dust of the room, but his kiss gently landed on her forehead.

Regarding the matter of Jing Qing going to buy the place Qin Mu had taken an interest in at a high price, Qin Mu had only heard about it from the owner later on. Clearly, the owner was very surprised that she didn't know and immediately ended the topic.

Qin Mu didn't ask Mu Yichen about it either. Since Mu Yichen could suppress the matter, she thought it was in the past!

Once Qin Mu finished the design drawings, with the help of Secretary Xi, she found a design company, confirmed everything with the designer for the last time, and then they began the work.

The month passed quickly, with spring flowers blooming and Mu Qingxin's baby reaching a full month old.

Jiang Yan returned, taking Mu Qingxin back to their hometown to get their marriage certificate; the two held their wedding blissfully.

Actually, the Mu Family's patriarch and Feng Fanghua had wanted to keep Jiang Yan in Rongcheng for the wedding, but Jiang Yan only agreed to have the banquet in Rongcheng; the wedding itself took place in his hometown. Although his relatives there had passed away, he still harbored strong memories for the place, and his childhood friends were all waiting for his wedding.

Holding their baby, Qin Mu stood in for them on the wedding day, with all of Mu Family's relatives and friends rushing to the city to attend the wedding of Mu Family's cherished pearl.

Mu Qingxin was so moved during the wedding that she was in tears, and Qin Mu didn't understand why, but looking at the bride cry her eyes out made her heart ache too.

Then, turning her attention, she saw Mu Yichen staring expressionlessly at the front...

Huanhuan and another child performed the role of flower children for them, seeming as if Huanhuan, for her age, had already begun to fantasize about wedding dresses, her eyes filled with envy as she looked at the bride.

Feng Fanghua also shed rare tears, lying in Mu Zihao's embrace like a gentle woman.

Sitting at the very front as the eldest patriarch, the Mu family's old man felt many emotions witnessing his granddaughter's wedding, his eyes gaining a hint of turbulence. It seemed that over the years, he had been waiting for his granddaughter's wedding.

However, everyone was quiet, just listening silently, simply offering their silent blessings.

Qin Mu looked down at the little one in her arms and couldn't help but think that her sister had found happiness, and she was deeply moved.

That evening they stayed at the most luxurious hotel in town; by midnight, the child was already returned to the couple, Huanhuan had also gone to sleep with Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao, and the two of them stood alone in the large hotel room, facing the night seascape through the glass screen.

It seemed they could still hear the sound of the waves crashing against the beach.

Mu Yichen stood by smoking a cigarette, and when he saw her behind him, his dark eyes turned toward her. Disregarding the beautiful beach, his eyes saw only her.

"Tired?"

Qin Mu indeed felt somewhat tired, but being with him, no matter how tired, she felt she could last a little longer.

"Come lie down on the bed, and I'll give you a massage."

"No need! Just come sleep with me."

Qin Mu looked up at him, her eyes shining like stars in the sea, breathtakingly beautiful.

Mu Yichen took another drag of his cigarette, his phoenix eyes smiling, his charm undeniable.

If she were always so sensible, he wouldn't have felt so upset.

Watching Mu Qingxin get married today, he had felt a flood of emotions, both as a brother and a man.

Mu Qingxin's willingness to marry Jiang Yan so excitedly must mean Jiang Yan had done well enough, he supposed!

As for him and Qin Mu, or perhaps he hadn't done enough, and how could they compare with Mu Qingxin and her situation? Their lives were so different.

He was truly jealous, envious that Jiang Yan was fortunate enough to marry his silly little sister.

He was truly jealous, envious that others were getting married while his own wedding was still an unknown date in the future.

When would she take the initiative to speak?

In his dreams, he would dream of her saying, "Mu Yichen, let's have our wedding!"

He hoped the dream would come true soon!

Qin Mu climbed into bed first, and after finishing his cigarette, he joined her, pulling back the covers and directly rolling over to her side, pinning her beneath him.

Qin Mu just stared at him directly, feeling her ears heat up and her heartbeat quicken.

"I take back what I said that day."

He suddenly spoke, his sensual fingers gently stroking her cheek.

Chapter 458: I might be pregnant!_2

"Um?"

Qin Mu didn't know which day or which words he was referring to, and quietly asked him.

"Forget it! You're so dumb! Just keep loving you then!"

It felt like someone had quietly lit a firecracker in her heart, and with a loud "bang,"

it burst into bloom!

But she didn't have time to contemplate his meaning because he suddenly kissed her, so dominantly that it occupied all her thoughts.

The starlight that night, whether it was for the wedding or not, shone wonderfully, making them look particularly splendid because of it.

They were to leave the day after Jiang Yan's wedding, and Mu Qingxin still clung to Feng Fanghua with reluctance: "Mom, please stay here a few more days with dad and grandpa! I'll feel upset without the elders at home."

"If you miss us, come back to Rongcheng for a few days. Don't forget about your family now that you have a man."

Feng Fanghua advised her, speaking softly because Jiang Yan was standing behind Mu Qingxin.

"I wouldn't forget about my family! Just stay here a bit longer!"

"I'm not comfortable staying elsewhere. How about when your husband is on a business trip, you pack up with my grandson and come stay for a while? Is that okay?"

Feng Fanghua tried to say this in a harsh tone; she didn't want to seem too sad, but ultimately her voice softened as she spoke.

Mu Qingxin nodded vigorously, on the verge of tears.

"Let's go!"

Mu Zihao, seeing the difficulty the mother and daughter had in parting, commented while Mu Yichen had already driven off.

Mu Qingxin hesitantly let go of Feng Fanghua's hand. Feng Fanghua, embraced by Mu Zihao, was getting into the car. As she saw Mu Qingxin's tears fall, she too struggled to hold back her own and turned her face away as she got into the car.

"Mom! Mom—, goodbye!"

Mu Qingxin's voice cracked.

She couldn't say it. Jiang Yan stood by her side, wrapping his arm around her shoulder, applying a slight pressure.

Mu Qingxin stopped her chasing steps and mournfully watched the cars from her maiden home drive away one by one.

That familiar luxury car at the end; as Feng Fanghua saw Mu Qingxin through the rearview mirror, she finally couldn't hold back her tears, which fell on Mu Zihao's shoulder.

The old master, watching from inside, pretended not to see the scene unfold, thinking to himself that no mother could marry off a daughter without sadness.

After hurriedly returning to Rongcheng, Mu Yichen immediately went to a meeting, while Qin Mu rested at the apartment for a day before officially going back to work.

That day, she suddenly seemed to understand why Mu Yichen had been so out of sorts recently.

Because of a wedding!

The wedding they missed out on, the marital status they hadn't made public.

She stood in the studio all morning, and finally came to terms with the matter.

For lunch, Xiaomei ordered a KFC family bucket to share with her. Initially, Qin Mu intended to eat just a little, but the moment she picked it up and smelled it, her stomach felt uncomfortable.

Xiaomei, watching her look like she was going to throw up, sadly lowered her head to her bucket. Qin Mu used to be able to eat two drumsticks.

Suddenly, Qin Mu lost interest and put the drumstick back into the bucket. Xiaomei looked at her lack of appetite and was on the verge of tears.

Was she, as the young mistress, starting to disdain this "simple fare"?

"I'm not feeling well, it's not that it's not delicious. You eat more!"

Qin Mu said, holding a cup of hot orange juice, watching Xiaomei eat.

"Are you really not going to eat? But I ordered for three!"

Xiaomei reminded her awkwardly.

"I believe in your capacity!"

Qin Mu told her, the corners of her mouth curling up slightly.

Xiaomei happily continued eating, while Qin Mu felt a wave of discomfort in her stomach, wondering what was wrong with her.

Was it the recent fatigue?

Or was it stomach inflammation again?

"Qinqin, could you be pregnant?"

Xiaomei, eating slower and slower, looked at Qin Mu's tired expression, and suddenly, carefully asked in a low voice.

Qin Mu looked up at her, truly startled by her words.

Considering her health, getting pregnant wouldn't be easy, right?

"It's unlikely! It's probably just my stomach acting up."

"Oh! Actually, I'd rather tell Jian Yan you're pregnant than that you have a stomach ailment; otherwise, he would surely blame me."

Xiaomei said sadly, looking down.

"Then let's not say anything."

Qin Mu prompted her with a smirk, seeing her nervous look.

Xiaomei looked up at her and suddenly laughed.

"Right! I won't say anything, and it's not like he can fly over."

Xiaomei felt much more at ease thinking this, but Qin Mu's heart was filled with a mix of emotions.

Chapter 459: I might be pregnant!_3

Her master really liked her...

She had thought that theirs was a purely platonic master-disciple relationship; she believed that they could be the most beautiful master and disciple in the world.

"But should we go to the hospital to check, just in case it's not a stomach ailment but a pregnancy? If we got it wrong and took the wrong medication, it wouldn't be good."

Qin Mu thought about how she and Mu Yichen hadn't been careful in a long time and nodded in agreement.

Actually, there was no need to go to the hospital; buying a pregnancy test stick would suffice.

Having had a child before, Qin Mu felt she was quite experienced in this matter.

But after work, she simply forgot about it.

Because she had to go to Paris to prepare for the upcoming fashion show with Jian Yan, she spent most of her time thinking about how to discuss this matter with Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen disliked her working with Jian Yan so much that if she brought it up, she was sure he would give her the cold shoulder again.

She came home early because there was a matter to discuss; she decided to prepare a 'decent' dinner before the father and daughter came home.

She hoped that President Mu would understand "biting the hand that feeds you" and grant her an exceptional favor just this once.

Who would have known that after the father and daughter pair returned and saw the dinner she had prepared, they frowned, and Huanhuan sadly said, "Daddy, I want to eat beef!"

Qin Mu hadn't made beef. Looking at the 'less than appetizing' dishes on the table, then at the beef her daughter mentioned, she slowly turned to Mu Yichen.

"The beef we brought from home, go and cut some!"

"Alright."

Qin Mu, with no choice, had to return to the kitchen to slice the cured beef. During dinner, the rice she cooked was left to the side. Mu Yichen made a soup, and the three of them ate with the soup, beef, and rice.

After eating, Huanhuan didn't forget to deflate her mother: "Mommy, you should just not cook anymore, we have Daddy!"

Ha ha!

If this had been any other time, Qin Mu would definitely have been moved by her daughter's concern for her, but now...

Qin Mu's mouth twitched: "Go watch TV first. I have something to discuss with your daddy."

"Oh!"

The slighted Princess Huanhuan wasn't upset; she had been eager to watch TV anyway.

Mu Yichen, anticipating that Qin Mu had something to say, looked at the wasted food and asked, "What is it?"

"That is—I need to go back to Paris!"

Qin Mu licked her dry lips, her fingers holding the chopsticks as if they were holding a pen.

Mu Yi raised his eyes to look at her but said nothing, just watched her with dark eyes that made her feel anxious.

"Hmm!"

He looked down for a while and then hummed in acknowledgment.

Time seemed to freeze.

Qin Mu looked at him in disbelief. Hmm?

He agreed?

He didn't even ask what it was for and just agreed?

"I'm going to prepare for the fashion show with my master soon, and I'll be back very quickly after the fashion show is over."

"Huanhuan won't be able to accompany you. Mom won't agree."

Qin Mu just looked at him and couldn't turn her gaze away; she couldn't comprehend his thoughts.

"I can!"

Qin Mu...

His gaze was deep. Qin Mu felt he was being overly serious, and she looked at him nervously: "You can what? You don't mean to say you'll accompany me, do you?"

"It happens that there's a business deal to discuss in Paris, so it's a coincidence."

Qin Mu...

"What? You don't want me to go? Is there something you don't want people to see?"

He asked again, his dark eyes as if trying to peer into her soul.

Qin Mu subconsciously leaned on the back of the chair, raising her hands and waving them energetically.

"You can go! You can go!"

Qin Mu wanted to laugh to show she didn't find anything inappropriate, but she was too nervous to manage even a smile.

After coaxing Huanhuan to sleep, Qin Mu returned to her room where Mu Yichen was lying on the bed playing with his phone. Her palms were slightly sweaty with nervousness as she walked to the bed and sat down, asking in a low voice, "Aren't you sleeping yet?"

"I was waiting for you!"

Qin Mu's eyes conveyed a rich array of expressions as if to say, "Why are you waiting for me? I'm so scared I'm steaming mad," but her lips dared not utter a word, and she obediently got into bed.

As soon as Mu Yichen put down his phone, he ordered, "Come to my arms!"

Qin Mu rolled over into his embrace.

Mu Yichen took the opportunity to pull her close, his hand naturally sliding under her pajamas.

"I've known about you preparing for the fashion show for a while now. I've told you, I will support your career."

He looked down at her as he finally spoke those words.

"And what about the business trip to Paris?"

"That matter doesn't necessarily require my personal attendance, but I don't have other choices right now."

His dark, long lashes drooped as he pondered and responded thoughtfully.

"Are you worried that I might fall for Jian Yan?"

"You're so silly, you'd just be taken in by his sweet talk."

Qin Mu looked up at him and suddenly placed his hand, which had been stroking her hair, onto her chest over her heart.

"That will never happen! Who have you ever seen me date since I was young?"

Unconsciously, Qin Mu crawled on top of his chest, weighing him down.

She looked at him with tender eyes and said.

"You've never dated, and it's all thanks to my timely intervention!"

Her hands on his chest, held by his, the two gazed at each other, one determined, the other gentle.

"That's not true!"

Qin Mu told him stubbornly and then defiantly lay on his chest.

"Mu Yichen, you have nothing to worry about!"

She listened to the sound of his heartbeat and whispered to him softly.

At the apex of his heart, Mu Yichen's grip on her hand tightened unconsciously.

Qin Mu seemed not to notice, just lying on his chest, feeling his body's warmth.

The room was silent, and for a moment, only the warmth of their bodies and their faint breaths were felt.

Later, when he became affectionate, Qin Mu felt a tightness in her heart and immediately tried to get off him, but he held her tight, "What? Trying to dodge responsibility?"

"No! I'm just a bit tired!"

She had been feeling rather tired lately, but after saying that, her anxiety worsened. She suddenly remembered Xiaomei's words from noon; she had forgotten to buy a pregnancy test.

"Don't fob me off with such excuses!"

"Don't you get tired every night?"

Qin Mu asked when he had flipped her over beneath him.

"Tired? A man would never admit to being tired in this matter."

Qin Mu...

"What if I say, I..."

"Whatever you say, you can't get away. If you're really tired, I'll make it quick."

He nibbled her ear and murmured to her.

But Qin Mu was a bit worried, her fists clenched against his chest, she bit her lip, then looked firmly into his eyes: "I've been feeling a bit nauseous today!"

Mu Yichen's movements of kissing her neck came to a halt, he raised his eyes to question her.

Qin Mu heard the beating of her own heart, wild and intense!

"Does my presence disgust you?"

"I might be pregnant!"

Chapter 460: Excited and suffering from insomnia_1

Mu Yichen rolled off her body, cautious and careful.

But the excitement and anticipation in his dark eyes betrayed immature emotions that weren't typically part of him.

Qin Mu, feeling his nervousness, also became tense.

"It's not confirmed yet! I've just been feeling very tired lately, and today I felt a bit nauseous."

That night, Mu Yichen suffered from insomnia again, the news had come so suddenly and left him unprepared.

The next morning, Mu Yichen went to the pharmacy at breakneck speed, without any embarrassment, and bought various pregnancy tests to take home.

The weather was a bit overcast and chilly, and the two of them squatted in the bathroom, looking at two pregnancy tests.

But when the results weren't what either of them had hoped for, Mu Yichen grabbed another one, and then another.

"Are these even accurate?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but frown and ask.

It had been a long time since any sound had shattered the silence in the bedroom, like a glass cup stealthily breaking after many years.

"The doctor said the morning is the most accurate time!"

Qin Mu's voice was a little shaky.

Indeed, it wasn't a pregnancy!

She thought to herself, how could it be so easy to get pregnant, especially when they had said there were contraceptives in her system during the last check-up.

Suddenly feeling powerless, Qin Mu sat down on the carpet, and though Mu Yichen meant to try another test, he raised his hand only to find that it was the last one. As he turned to look at Qin Mu sitting there against the sofa, he suddenly also felt limp and leaned over as well.

With one leg bent and his hand lightly resting on it, he cast his gaze downwards thinking deeply, before turning to look at Qin Mu again.

"We can do it now!"

Qin Mu hadn't quite understood when suddenly she saw him pounce at her.

The two of them tumbled together on the carpet beneath the sofa.

Qin Mu felt that Mu Yichen was actually a bit irritable, but he didn't want to show it, did he?

His eager kisses, however, made her feel his mood, and Qin Mu instinctively pushed him away, asking softly, "Are you angry?"

"Angry about what? We're so young!"

He said it lightly, and continued kissing her.

"I promise I'll have another one for you, please don't be sad, okay?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but push him away again, comforting the man in front of her with his disappointed eyes, her hand slowly caressing his sharply defined features.

His eyes, which held a sharp edge, suddenly softened: "Mumu, say you love me!"

He wanted nothing else; he would rather they only had Huanhuan, he just needed her to love him.

"I love you, I always have!"

"You bad woman!"

He murmured lowly, and then bit into her lips, with Qin Mu tilting her chin in response to his kiss, feeling the warmth of his palm on her waist.

After breakfast, Mu Yichen went to the company, and shortly after, Qiao Yi followed. Seeing him somewhat perturbed and searching for documents, he asked, "What are you looking for?"

"The Sheng Fei documents, bring them to me!"

Mu Yichen pressed the secretary's line.

"The one under your eyes..."

"President, it's on your desk!"

The voice that came through the handset coincided with Qiao Yi's, and Qiao Yi looked at him finding the document after hanging up the phone, and frowned unconsciously as he moved forward to sit down, facing the man who seemed powerful on the other side: "Did you have an argument with Xiaomu?"

"Why do we have to argue?"

"You're usually in a bad mood because of Xiaomu, and when you're not arguing, you typically come in humming a tune, right? Besides, with your sharpness, how could you not see the files right under your own eyes unless you were blinded by anger?"

Qiao Yi sat opposite him, observing him and expressing his thoughts.

Mu Yichen opened the file and kept looking at it with furrowed brows, prompting Qiao Yi to sigh helplessly: "It seems I've hit the nail on the head, what has Xiaomu done to upset you this time? Did you find out that other boys are chasing her?"

Mu Yichen looked up at him: "Who's chasing her?"

"Uh! Well, actually, I was just guessing. Recently, the young master of the Pu Yang family has been asking me about her relationship with you. By the look of him, it seems like he's taken a fancy to her."

After hearing this, Mu Yichen frowned: "Tell him, she's my wife!"

"Hahaha! Unless you go public, nobody's going to believe that!"

Qiao Yi dared not crush his spirits entirely, only cautiously reminding him.

"Now, who in Rongcheng doesn't know she's my woman?"

He asked angrily.

"It's true that many know, but without a marriage certificate, if you only claim someone as 'your woman,' that could just mean a fling or a secret lover, which are a dime a dozen."

As Mu Yichen was looking at the file, his gaze finally paused but then fiercely snapped up to look at the man opposite him.