

His Beloved 531

Chapter 531: The answer is revealed_4

"Actually, that's all true! But I'm more often just a free man, so, Xiaomei, if you ever get bored and have nothing to do, feel free to call me for a free ride and flower guard service!"

Zhao Huai said this as he pulled a business card out of the box in front of him, looked up at her with squinted eyes, smiled, and handed her the card.

Xiaomei lowered her arms, which had been resting on the car, took the business card, glanced at it, and then said with a smile, "Then thanks, goodbye for now!"

"Bye!"

Zhao Huai bid her goodbye and then happily sipped his coffee.

It had to be said that this was worlds apart from the instant coffee at his home; there really was no comparison.

When Wang Mingyu received a call from home, he only glanced at his phone once, and then threw it back onto the passenger seat. He didn't know a thing about the family's affairs. All he knew was that Qin Mu had left his room that morning. If they indeed had relations, why did he still feel that something was off?

Wang Mingyu wanted to find the answer. Wang Huanyu and Qin Mingzhu insisted that it was Qin Mu who had slept with him that night; thus, he was somewhat agitated.

If he really had relations with Qin Mu, could Mu Yichen ever accept Qin Mu? How could Qin Mu remain so composed up until now?

And his own brother scheming against him, heh!

Wang Mingyu still started his car; he wanted to ask Qin Mu if she felt unwell that morning. If they had been intimate, especially while he was drugged, the woman should've been in bad shape, exhausted.

If she wasn't...

No! Actually, he would rather she was.

Zhao Huai had only taken two sips of his coffee when he saw the man coming out of the car behind him, so he immediately set his coffee aside and got out of his car as well.

"Mingyu, don't make it difficult for your brother!"

Zhao Huai walked out and stopped him.

"You're here watching over her for Mu Yichen!"

Wang Mingyu asked with furrowed brows, unafraid of Zhao Huai.

"Watching over her? Yichen just asked me to take good care of our Xiaomu, that's all. I just wanted to remind Mingyu that this isn't the place for you."

"I need to talk to her!"

Wang Mingyu said earnestly and looked towards the second floor.

The window was empty, but this made him even more anxious to see her.

"You might have a lot to say to her, but she's now a married woman. It really isn't appropriate for you to meet with her under these circumstances, being a stranger."

"A married woman?"

"Mingyu, being the smart man you are, should know what I mean, right?"

Zhao Huai looked at Wang Mingyu's expression, asked again, and smiled.

"You're saying they are married? How is that possible?"

Wang Mingyu couldn't believe it.

"You know, 'hidden marriages' are popular these days; that's what they are in."

Zhao Huai inserted his hands into his pockets, squinting against the sunlight, and yet he smiled casually.

"So I can't see her? Who will be the one to stay by her side till the end is still uncertain!"

"No other men in her life, not in this one!"

Zhao Huai shot back directly.

"Zhao Huai, do you not know how tough I can be?"

Wang Mingyu stepped forward impulsively and grabbed Zhao Huai by the collar, to which Zhao Huai immediately raised his hands in a surrender gesture, "I can't beat you, — but —"

Zhao Huai suddenly looked behind him as another car stopped and Wang Huanyu got out.

Wang Mingyu, hearing the sound of the car door closing, turned his head, and then, reluctantly, he released Zhao Huai. Zhao Huai actually breathed a sigh of relief and then watched as Wang Mingyu turned to walk towards his brother.

"Ignoring phone calls and here fighting over a woman?"

Wang Huanyu asked disapprovingly.

"I've said it before, you deal with the mess you make; I want no part in this mess."

Wang Mingyu replied coldly.

"You want no part? You never put in an ounce of effort for the Wang Family's empire, but you've basked in the Wang Family's honor for many years. You tell me you don't want to participate? Do you think you have that right?"

Wang Huanyu yanked up Wang Mingyu's collar, his aggressive demeanor much stronger than Wang Mingyu's.

Zhao Huai retreated back to his car, fetched his coffee again, and now, no longer hot, it tasted just perfect.

"It's not like I got to choose the family I was born into; otherwise, I'd have preferred not to be a part of the Wang Family."

"You little punk, say that one more time!"

Wang Huanyu, infuriated, punched him in the face.

Zhao Huai dramatically widened his eyes from a distance and almost burst out laughing.

"I'll say it ten more times, the same thing. Do you think the Wang Family brought me honor? To me, it's been nothing but a burden. Just because my surname is Wang, no one sees the effort I put in; everyone credits my achievements to the family. Am I wrong?"

Wang Mingyu almost fell to the ground with the punch but stood up, strode towards Wang Huanyu, grabbed him by the collar, and punched him back. When Wang Huanyu fell to the ground, Wang Mingyu straddled his waist and struck another hard punch: "Right now, aside from the woman inside, I don't care about anyone else!"

Zhao Huai chuckled to himself from a distance, thinking, is this lad so passionately in love?

If Yichen heard this, he'd probably cripple him!

"You care about her? What if I told you the woman who slept with you that night wasn't her?"

Wang Huanyu suddenly asked, managing to turn the tables after being momentarily stunned by his brother's words, then pressed his brother to the ground and grabbed his collar, ready to punch. But looking at Wang Mingyu's stunned expression, he ultimately didn't follow through.

Chapter 532: After the rain comes the sunshine_1

Zhao Huai almost choked to death on his coffee, and when he heard those words, he thought he was hallucinating, his mind echoing just two words: "Fuck!"

"What did you say?"

Wang Mingyu only saw Wang Huanyu's lips move, and his ears buzzed continuously.

"The woman you slept with is currently lying in the hospital, and she's pregnant!"

Wang Huanyu put down his fist and, leaning over to the other side, said in a low voice, his eyes looking up at the sky in despair.

Wang Mingyu just lay there dumbly, not caring about the bruise on the corner of his mouth, just thinking about Wang Huanyu's words over and over again in his head.

"What exactly happened that night?"

Wang Mingyu asked weakly.

"It was a mistake, Yang Qianxi went into the wrong room."

"So, it was me who had relations with Yang Qianxi—"

Wang Mingyu thought about what Yang Qianxi had said to him that morning, he had believed everything, how could he know that a girl, if she put her mind to it, could be so shameless.

Although he felt that he didn't do that kind of thing with Qin Mu, he always thought he did something to someone that night; otherwise, he wouldn't have been so tired the next day, and more importantly, there was blood on the bed.

He had thought Qin Mu got her period the next morning.

It turns out it was all wishful thinking! How could Qin Mu have her period if she was already pregnant at that time?

The one he had relations with was Yang Qianxi, who then returned to Mu Yichen's room after he had fallen asleep. So, Yang Qianxi was the main character in this drama, this woman who appeared to have nothing, seemingly innocent, had actually directed such a grand play!

The two brothers lay on the ground for a while, as if many things had become clear to them.

Wang Mingyu got up from the ground and then walked toward his car.

Wang Huanyu also sat up, "Mingyu!"

"I'm going to the hospital!"

As Wang Mingyu opened the car door, he told his brother and then looked at Zhao Huai, who was still standing there in a daze, "Tell Qin Mu the truth for me!"

Zhao Huai nodded seriously, and Wang Mingyu drove off.

Wang Huanyu turned to Zhao Huai, "Also, pass a message to Mu Yi for me, don't be too much!"

Zhao Huai chuckled but did not respond.

His eyes, however, conveyed much, "You acted ruthlessly first, and now you're telling others not to follow suit?"

After the two brothers left, he immediately took out his phone and called Mu Yichen, nearly crying with excitement, "Brother! I just discovered an earth-shattering secret."

"I'm busy now, if you have something to say, say it quickly!"

An icy voice came through from the other end.

"Brother! I swear, there's no other secret I know now more worthy for you to stop what you're doing."

Mu Yichen was silent for a few seconds, then asked, "Aren't you with Qin Mu?"

"I'm downstairs at your wife's studio, Wang Mingyu and Wang Huanyu just came over!"

Zhao Huai took another sip of coffee as he walked towards the studio, speaking to him.

"The two of them—what else?"

Mu Yichen finally seemed intrigued.

"Brother Chen, don't cry with excitement when you hear this news! No, I have to go to your office and tell you in person, I want to witness that historic moment!"

Zhao Huai said, spinning in a circle before finishing the last drop of his coffee.

Mu Yichen—

Zhao Huai returned the cup to the studio and when he came across Xiaomei, who was with a stack of documents for the designers, he said to her, "Xiaomei, let's go out tonight!"

Xiaomei, who was about to distribute the documents to the designers, just looked baffled as Zhao Huai spoke to her about dating, but he walked away before she even had a chance to respond.

The colleagues were all curious about the man who left through the door and then turned to Xiaomei, their eyes seemingly congratulating her.

Whereas Xiaomei just shrugged her shoulders, wondering why that man seemed a bit foolish just now.

Zhao Huai left the studio and approached his car, glanced up at the building one more time, and then quickly drove to his office block.

In fact, Zhao Huai was also relieved; his brother was all right, it felt like he didn't have to be so tense anymore.

Otherwise, he had been thinking lately about whether he should go fight those guys, to the point that he even ignored Jing Feng.

Mu Yi was discussing matters with Qiao Yi, Yang Bo, and Jiang Zhiyuan, and since they knew Zhao Huai was coming, they didn't find his arrival strange. But for Zhao Huai himself, he was grinning foolishly, "Guys, breaking news!"

"If it's not breaking news, Brother Chen is gonna throw you off this building, so—"

Jiang Zhiyuan said with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

"It better really be breaking news!"

Yang Bo reminded him, following Jiang Zhiyuan's thoughts.

Chapter 533: After the rain comes the sunshine_2

"Damn! You think so little of me? Can't I have some major news? After those two brothers fought three hundred rounds at the studio's door, do you know what Wang Huanyu said to Wang Mingyu?"

"Cut the crap and get to the important stuff," Qiao Yi leaned back, reminding.

"That night, that kid just slept with Xiaomu, hahaha!"

Everyone had a dark expression, thinking have you gone stupid, how can you still laugh about this?

Realizing he had said something wrong, Zhao Huai seriously said to Mu Yichen's perfect face while sitting on the side, "Bro! You didn't sleep with Yang Qianxi."

Mu Yichen's expression did not change at all, on the contrary, his eyes grew deeper.

"Can't you make things clear all at once?" Jiang Zhiyuan was getting impatient.

"Yeah! Stop hemming and hawing, my heart's about to leap out of my chest because of you!"

Yang Bo touched his chest, not daring to take a deep breath.

"That night, the one who slept with Yang Qianxi was Wang Mingyu. Yang Qianxi originally wanted to sleep with Yichen but entered the wrong room. It was only later that she found Yichen's room."

Everyone was still silent, the air seemed to have been sucked out, and all eyes were uniformly fixed on Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen, like a king, sat in the sofa for a few seconds before standing up with an indifferent face. He then went to take the car keys from the table and left.

Not until the door was forcefully closed did the men in the office exchange glances again.

That false alarm had almost claimed a few lives in secrecy.

Mu Yichen's car was parked outside the studio, where Xiaomei was entertaining guests with Qin Mu; with one glance, she saw the parked car outside the window.

He walked out with his eyes down, striding towards the entrance without ever looking inside through the window.

But the person inside kept watching him.

For some reason, Qin Mu felt that he seemed very anxious.

Subconsciously standing up from the sofa as everyone had heard that the boss's man of this studio is President Mu, so when they saw him walking over coldly, they also stood up.

"This is..."

"You..."

Mu Yichen ignored everyone else, and after seeing the tumultuous waves in Qin Mu's eyes, he just rushed forward to hold the face of the woman standing in front of the sofa wanting to talk to him.

In that moment, her heart was pounding fiercely, feeling as though something had happened.

Wanting to call out to him but unable, she, too, went mad along with him, forgetting the people around her.

Qin Mu felt his breath somewhat cool and crisp.

He had suddenly run over, amidst so many people, without saying anything, just rushing in front of her.

It had been a long while since he had done this!

Qin Mu's heartbeat could not calm down.

The guests looked away awkwardly, and Xiaomei didn't dare keep looking, only shyly lowering her head.

For some reason, Xiaomei felt like something good was happening.

Alas! How miserable for us single dogs!

His forehead rested against hers, striving to calm the excitement in his heart, his face slightly weary.

He was ready for the worst-case scenario—if he had indeed been taken by another woman, he was prepared to let her go, to protect her from a distance hereafter.

Because in his heart, the woman Qin Mu was someone who had to match a unique man.

And at that time he believed he was no longer unique, so he felt he didn't deserve her.

Their disdain for each other was less than for themselves.

They truly despised themselves, despised their inability to keep hold of themselves.

Qin Mu reopened her large, limpid eyes, and after sensing that he had somewhat calmed down, asked in a hoarse voice, "What exactly happened?"

He had suddenly run over, so agitated, something important must have happened.

"It was a misunderstanding! I'm still yours!"

His equally hoarse voice, his eyes still downcast, now resting against her forehead, he confided softly.

Qin Mu couldn't believe it and kept her gaze lowered, not lifting her eyes until over a minute had passed.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but give her a wry smile, his thumb gently stroking her lips, her cheeks.

They were like fools, afraid to touch each other again.

They were like fools, avoiding each other!

They were like fools, almost parting ways.

In this world, how could you ever find another person exactly like the other?

"Really?"

Qin Mu's eyes glistened as she looked at him, shining like bright diamonds.

"Mm!"

He affirmed.

"Is this for real? Mu Yichen, is this really true?"

Chapter 534: After the rain comes the sunshine_3

Qin Mu was on the verge of tears, her eyes brimming with emotion as she looked at him and asked again.

"Wang Huanyu personally said that the person who slept with Yang Qianxi that night wasn't me, it was Wang Mingyu!"

He held her face in his hands, and every word he uttered, he spoke in a voice only she could hear.

In Qin Mu's already tearful eyes, the world became a blur, yet she clutched his arm with such intensity, "Then, then us—"

"I belong to you, and you alone are mine!"

Looking into his deep and dark eyes, Qin Mu suddenly found herself struggling to maintain control.

Turning to see the guests smiling at her, she had intended to hold back, but she could not stand it any longer. She felt that these two long months were like two centuries, and that was truly enough.

So, with her breath coming in uneven gasps, she bowed her head, nudged his chest slightly, and after a few seconds, looked up at Mu Yichen again, unable to say a word, just breaking out into tears like a fool.

Snuggling into his embrace once more, she burst into uncontrollable sobs.

The guests and Xiaomei were dumbstruck, both feeling that it wasn't appropriate for them to stay there any longer.

Xiaomei swiftly led the guests away with polite haste, while Qin Mu continued to cry loudly in Mu Yichen's embrace.

"My silly girl!"

He held her close, his hands soothing her back as his lips curved slightly.

Hiding in his arms, Qin Mu didn't dare to look up, her face already stained with tears.

Just hearing him call her silly girl made her miserably raise her hand to flail against his chest in protest.

Silly girl?

She had simply been living insincerely these past days.

She had been trying to numb herself, to remain as calm as possible during this time.

But when this period was truly over, she felt that she could no longer bear it.

As her colleagues couldn't help but look at them out of curiosity, Mu Yichen turned his head slightly, a fleeting look of helplessness in his dark eagle eyes, and then he whispered in her ear, "Shall I take you upstairs to let it all out, is that okay?"

Taking her silence as consent, Mu Yichen lifted her into his arms and turned towards the staircase.

Their colleagues looked at each other, feeling as if their boss had finally overcome an ordeal, and they involuntarily breathed a sigh of relief for her.

Qin Mu found herself carried to the room she once used, and after the door was shut, Mu Yichen gently put her down, reaching behind to lock the door. He firmly held her face to prevent her from burying it in his chest again.

"My shirt is completely soaked, shall I change into a new one and let you continue crying, is that okay?"

He coaxed her softly, his hands gripping her arms.

"Hate you!"

Qin Mu's voice, hoarse from crying, complained petulantly.

Mu Yichen tenderly held her face, not waiting for her to look up before her tears drenched his palms. In that moment, his heart ached beyond measure.

So he forced her to lift her head, and as soon as her face appeared, he began to wipe her tears away.

"Tell me again, okay? We haven't slept with any of those disgusting people."

She sobbed and asked him once more, her gaze still anxious.

"When have I ever lied to you? Do you want me to bring those brothers in front of you so they can admit it to your face?"

He asked her softly.

"Jerk! Jerk! I never want to see them again."

She spoiled herself with petulance, behaving like the indulged girl she used to be with him.

Mu Yichen resigned himself to letting her hit him.

"Mu Yichen, you must never let me go through something like this again!"

Her eyes looked at him tenderly, insistent and firm.

"I swear!"

Mu Yichen dared not take it lightly, embracing her and gently soothing her with his hands.

Looking at his serious expression, Qin Mu suddenly noticed how much thinner he'd become, his features sharper and more distinct than before, and her heart ached, "You..."

Mu Yichen raised a hand to cover her mouth, signaling her not to say another word.

—

"Is it still about Wang Huanyu and Jing Qing?"

She asked quietly.

"Let's not talk about that right now!"

"Mu Yichen, can we talk about it now, please?"

Recently, she had been wanting to ask him if he intended to be utterly ruthless, but because she wasn't certain about some things, she hadn't spoken up. Now that there were no barriers between them, she couldn't hold back any longer.

—

Today, for both of them, was more than just the passing of a storm!

But Mu Yichen was still not willing to let those people off, even though it had turned out to be a huge misunderstanding. The events of that night were indeed real.

And the stress that they, as a couple, had endured during this time—they were determined to make the perpetrators pay the price.

The first to be dealt with was the Jing Family. Overnight, scandals about Jing Qing flooded the media, from celebrated actress to the arrogant daughter of a wealthy family—all it took was a few photos and just over a hundred words.

Chapter 535: After the rain comes the sunshine_4

Jing Qing was first implicated in a gossip scandal about having committed suicide due to the hidden rules of a director in her early years, followed by rumors of her having special relationships with numerous politicians and key evidence of accepting bribes for the Jing Family. Overnight, the Jing Family became the biggest gossip among Rongcheng City residents during their post-dinner leisure time.

On the third day, Jing Qing received a summons from the court!

That night, the Jing Family home became deathly quiet, with all the members returning, even Helian Hao was called over.

However, the once majestic and grandiose mansion now seemed sinister and gloomy.

The old patriarch sat exhausted on the sofa, now grey-haired and displaying the decadence of old age, no longer as arrogant as he was last year.

Jing Xianzong and his wife sat on one side, Jing Feng and his wife on the other, while Jing Qing knelt in front of the patriarch.

Helian Hao felt like an outsider even though she had been dragged into this.

She was merely curious about how this would end but had no intention of getting involved even in the slightest.

"Grandfather, if even you can't help me, then I truly have no way out! You once said that no matter what happened, you would always stand by my side."

Jing Qing reminded the patriarch sitting in the sofa, her eyes red and swollen with tears.

Not a single person dared to speak for her, all waiting for the patriarch to make a decision.

Helian Hao thought their family was truly terrifying, how could a home resemble a living hell?

Helian Hao felt fortunate that Jing Feng had not forced her to move into this house, but at the same time, she worried about their future. Just as her thoughts began to wander, she heard the patriarch's forceful questioning.

"But did I tell you to accept those people's gifts? Tell me, how much benefit did you secretly take without my knowledge? My whole life I've held my head high, never once involved with the word 'bribery', but you—how could you so easily destroy the image I've worked so hard to build over the years? Xiaoqing, how could you do this to your grandfather?"

The old man looked down at his tearful granddaughter, wanting to save her, but how could he?

Ever since he had taken that position, he knew that touching any of that would mean ruining his life, so he never dared to get involved. He'd rather wear poorer clothes, would even prefer to wear his official uniform every day, but how could he have known that his beloved granddaughter had done everything he dared not to do, on his behalf?

"It wasn't supposed to be a big deal, the whole world is like this now, and those people begged me to take it, grandfather, what should I do now? Please teach me, won't you teach me?"

She asked the old man in a lowered voice.

"You accepted gifts but did not do favors in return, facing these consequences was only a matter of time! Ah! Your father and I have always prided ourselves on our integrity, Xiaoqing, isn't the money you make in the entertainment industry enough? How could you destroy our family's honor in Rongcheng over these past few decades?"

The grandfather looked down at his granddaughter, overwhelmed with heartache and disappointment.

"Grandfather, I really didn't know it would be so serious, I truly didn't. I realize my mistake now, grandfather. Can I return all those things to them? Please think of a way to help me, I will go to prison!"

"Dad! Please help Xiaoqing, she's still young, she can't just go to prison. After a few years, her whole life will be ruined!"

As Jing Qing's mother, Jing Xianzong's wife couldn't help but plead on behalf of her daughter.

"Xiaoqing, if you really have to go to prison, I will manage connections to ensure you don't suffer at all in there. After a few years, you could start over, how does that sound?"

The grandfather knew he had students in prison. He couldn't save his granddaughter now because he had already made all the calls he could make earlier, but those people had responded with nothing but placation.

Who dared to disobey him when he held power?

But now that the Jing Family had fallen, those that didn't avoid him were already showing him great respect.

The Jing Family patriarch had seen through the truth of 'when the walls fall, everybody pushes' and had also come to accept his fate.

"Sigh!"

"Grandfather! I don't want to go to jail, how can I go to jail? I am Jing Weixian's granddaughter, how can I go to jail?"

Jing Qing had not expected Mu Yichen to be so ruthless. She thought that no matter how Mu Yichen warned her, considering they had grown up together, at most he would just give her a small lesson. She could never have anticipated that Mu Yichen would find those things and resort to legal measures to punish her.

"You—Xiaohao! Weren't you like sisters with that girl?"

The old man thought and thought, then turned his head to look at the woman sitting next to Jing Feng and asked.

Helian Hao didn't expect the topic to turn to her suddenly. Startled at first, she was about to speak the truth when Jing Feng spoke up for her: "Xiaohao doesn't have that ability, and Qin Mu can't decide for Mu Yichen."

Helian Hao, who had been somewhat nervous, relaxed, bowing her head and continuing to act as if she were invisible.

"What about you? Haven't you always regarded him as your good brother?"

The patriarch asked his grandson unhappily, thinking Helian Hao still might be able to help Jing Qing.

"Me? Do I still have the face to see him? Since it's a debt incurred by Jing Qing herself, I think it's good for her to spend a few years in prison!"

Jing Feng said coldly.

Jing Qing turned her head and looked at Jing Feng, disbelieving.

"Jing Feng! I am your twin sister!"

"Yes, indeed!"

Jing Qing asked, and Jing Feng nodded; he had never denied it.

"You treat me like this?"

Jing Qing felt like her brother didn't love her at all.

"Have you forgotten what you said to the Mu Family elders when Dad and I took you there to apologize? Why didn't you apologize? Why do you always think you're right?"

Jing Qing collapsed on the ground, unable to say anything.

"So there's no other way, she must go to jail?"

"The only way now is for her to sincerely apologize to Mu Yichen. Only if she truly realizes her mistakes might there be a chance!"

Jing Feng declared!

Chapter 536: Let's have a wedding!_1

But could Jing Qing still meet Mu Yichen?

Mu Yichen simply wouldn't see her; Mu Qingxin happened to bring her child home to her parents that day, so when the Mu Family butler came to the living room to say that Miss Jing from the Jing Family was outside asking to see him, no one agreed to let her in.

Qin Mu was right by Mu Yichen's side. She turned her head to look at the man who was languidly leaning on the sofa, and Mu Yichen's eyes were indifferent, "Don't see her!"

After Qin Mu heard that, she didn't say anything else, and it seemed the elders also let out a sigh of relief. At this moment, no one was willing to see anyone from the Jing Family anymore.

Since their paths did not align, there was no need to maintain a superficial relationship.

So, a direct refusal was the most appropriate.

"Miss Jing says she must see the young master!"

The butler said another sentence, seeming somewhat troubled.

"Just because she wants to see, should she be seen? She's the young lady of the Jing Family, not a princess highness; she really thinks too highly of herself, huh?"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but mutter.

Feng Fanghua glanced at her daughter, and Mu Qingxin went on, "Did I say something wrong? Hasn't she caused enough trouble for my brother and Qin Mu? Hasn't she troubled our family enough?"

Feng Fanghua sighed helplessly after listening, "There's an old saying, 'Don't judge a book by its cover,' which means not to look down on others! But now I think we shouldn't overestimate others either. It's enough to just be ourselves!"

Mu Qingxin was surprised by her mother's sudden statement and couldn't help but laugh, "Wow, my mom should become a teacher!"

"Go on! Stop causing trouble!"

Feng Fanghua said again after looking at her daughter.

Mu Qingxin had no choice but to stop causing trouble, took her son out of the stroller, and then lovingly nestled him in her arms.

"Just say Yichen isn't here! Tell her not to come again in the future!"

Mu Zihao said, looking down.

"Yes! If she doesn't listen again, just ignore her. That girl is really stubborn!"

The old master was also looking down at his newspaper, adding a few more words after hearing his son's remark.

"Yes!"

The butler immediately nodded, then went to tell Jing Qing.

Qin Mu suddenly remembered her early days in Rongcheng. Back then, Jing Qing wasn't so humble, nor particularly scheming.

She remembered how Jing Qing had tried to befriend her, even attempted to call her 'sister.' But then...

Since she hadn't agreed to be called 'sister,' Jing Qing had categorised her as an enemy.

Actually, even if she had called Jing Qing 'sister,' she believed that she would still have fallen out with Jing Qing eventually. The pattern of their altercation might have been different, and Jing Qing would have had more excuses to reprimand her for stealing Jing Qing's man.

Hmm! That was clearly her, Qin Mu's, man.

A man who had followed her to Paris since she was eight years old! Of course, he was her man!

"Mumu, call your dad and ask him to come home for dinner tonight!"

Mu Zihao suddenly suggested.

"Oh! Okay!"

Qin Mu was a bit surprised, but after thinking it over, she nodded.

"You two have put that matter behind you, and your dad has been so worried about both of you. It's only right to invite him over for a meal."

Mu Zihao explained in a low voice.

Qin Mu couldn't really say much about Qin Haiming's matters, she just nodded again.

Mu Qingxin noticed that the relationship between father and daughter seemed to have become a bit tricky, but she didn't ask further.

Later, Jiang Yan told her many things, which made her no longer ask others about things that could make them sad, as she might have in the past.

Mu Yichen lifted his hand to gently gather the hair in front of Qin Mu's shoulder to the back, his gaze at her—

killing those who aren't in the company of their husbands!

Qin Mu fiddled with her hair to the side and glanced at him, "Don't mess with my hair!"

Mu Yichen, after hearing that, messed with it again, her hair becoming disheveled.

Qin Mu looked at him a bit angrily, but he just smiled, his hands going to smooth her hair again.

"Sigh! There's just no way to deal with you! And our daughter is watching right there!"

Feng Fanghua spoke and raised her eyes toward the window where the little girl was sitting on the carpet playing with Legos.

Huanhuan, upon hearing the word 'daughter,' looked up, then started pulling Mu Qingxin, who was holding the child, to sit with her as if she wanted to play with her brother as well.

Everyone couldn't help but start laughing.

Mu Qingxin sat down with crossed legs, playing with her, and asked, "Huanhuan! Do you really want to play with your auntie?"

Huanhuan looked up at her, using those particularly pitiful eyes of hers, then shook her head, her little hand pointing at the little guy in her arms.

Mu Qingxin...

"This girl seemed quite opposed to having another child in the house at first, but now she seems quite fond of it!"

Feng Fanghua was the happiest, thinking that her lessons these past days hadn't been in vain.

Chapter 537: Let's have a wedding!_2

"Yes, this couldn't have been done without your grandmother's contribution!"

Mu Zihao said, placing his hand on Feng Fanghua's.

"Don't flatter me, I know exactly what you're thinking,"

Feng Fanghua spoke frankly.

Qin Mu watched the old couple banter and couldn't help but let out a low chuckle, not realizing it made Mu Yichen's heart flutter.

Hmm!

A simple gesture from the young mistress of the Mu Family, and Yichen was all stirred up, itching with desire!

Especially now, when he couldn't fully satisfy those urges!

Unable to resist, Mu Yichen grabbed her hand, and Qin Mu turned to look at him.

Love comes without warning, and with it a profound depth of feeling!

At this moment, they were in their best state of loving each other!

As for when they fell in love, it had to go back a long, long time ago, so far back that they could no longer clearly remember whether it was a look one day or a phrase!

But really, why bother being so clear about it?

— —

Meanwhile, outside the distant gate, Jing Qing was still waiting desperately. She had dressed simply today, even her makeup was light, all in hopes of appearing weak to garner sympathy, but...

Under the scorching sun, the butler said he would go back in to announce her, but never came back out again with a response. She was getting restless, knowing Mu Yichen was here, having confirmed his location with Qiao Yi beforehand, only...

It must be Qin Mu, right? Qin Mu surely doesn't want Mu Yichen to see her again, afraid Mu Yichen might soften?

Jing Qing felt extremely anxious as she looked toward the deep courtyard, becoming more and more agitated.

At that moment, a sapphire blue sports car drove up from afar. Jing Qing turned her head curiously, then saw Wang Mingyu and Wang Huanyu getting out of it.

The brothers seemed surprised to see her, but quickly it wasn't much of a surprise. Of course, Jing Qing wasn't surprised to see them there either, as she knew, Mu Yichen had targeted the Wang Family as well.

Wang Huanyu managed to persuade Wang Mingyu to join him in pleading with Mu Yichen, but Mu Yichen didn't meet them either.

The three of them looked at each other outside. Jing Qing was the first to mock, "Does the Wang Family really need to try this hard to please the Mu Family?"

"Our situation is different from the Jing Family. If you say pleasing, it's more about apologizing to Yichen and his wife for what happened before. We genuinely didn't know about their marriage. But Miss Jing,

the Jing Family is so close to the Mu Family, you must know everything, right? How could Miss Jing do such a thing?"

Wang Huanyu asked her coldly.

"I—I don't need you to meddle in my family's affairs!"

Jing Qing said before turning to leave, then looked back at Wang Mingyu, "That night, did you really not have anything happen with Qin Mu?"

"I heard you passed out before you could even begin. Miss Jing, as the mastermind of the plan, you really failed!"

Wang Mingyu laughed, his hands in his pockets and eyebrows raised as he spoke disdainfully.

Jing Qing's heart felt like it was slashed open by a sharpened blade, a pain beyond what could be simply described.

"Don't think he will let you off! You'll soon find out just how ruthless Mu Yichen can be!"

After saying this, Jing Qing got into the car, but didn't leave.

Seeing Mu Yichen today was crucial for her future.

Although the brothers didn't get to see Mu Yichen, they received a phone call and soon left in their car.

Jing Qing had a bad feeling, wondering whether the brothers seemed less anxious because they were composed or because Mu Yichen had a change of heart and let Wang Mingyu and Wang Huanyu go?

She didn't believe Mu Yichen would let them off.

From the midday sun to the sunset, she never saw Mu Yichen come out.

At dinner time in the Mu Family, upon hearing from the butler that Jing Qing's car was still outside, Feng Fanghua sighed and said:

"She used to be such a good girl, how did she end up like this, acting as if the whole world should please her!"

Feng Fanghua sighed her assessment.

"She's just full of negative energy! And ever since she was little you all spoiled her, no wonder she turned bad!"

Mu Qingxin muttered.

"We spoiled her? Did we pamper her as seriously as we pampered you? Pampering her was courtesy, pampering you and your sibling was genuine. Thank goodness you didn't turn out that way, or else I would have to slap some sense into you!"

Feng Fanghua looked at her daughter and said.

Huanhuan, sitting next to her grandmother, heard about her aunt getting a slap and couldn't help but look up at her aunt. Mu Qingxin then stuck out her tongue at her, inducing a silly laugh from Huanhuan.

Chapter 538: Let's have a wedding!_3

"Ah, perhaps the Jing Family girl's face lacks a few slaps, which is why she's become so unreasonable today!"

Mu Zihao took over the conversation, feeling that if a child understands what's right on their own, that's for the best. If not, as a parent, you really should discipline them. Otherwise, if they end up like Jing Qing, it might be too late for any lessons.

"Let's change the subject! I really want to know, does Wang Huanyu actually have the ability to take Qin Mingzhu away?" Mu Qingxin asked.

"That remains to be seen!"

Mu Yichen didn't pay too much attention to other people's affairs, but if Wang Huanyu couldn't do it, he had already made his stance clear in advance.

"Qin Mingzhu is carrying Wang Huanyu's child, and he will take her away no matter what."

Qin Mu muttered softly upon hearing this.

"So that's how it is! I never thought that Qin Mingzhu would get herself a talisman."

Mu Qingxin muttered disapprovingly.

"At first, she didn't want the child, but now she probably can't bear to part with it."

Qin Mu found Qin Mingzhu frightening when thinking of the reason Wang Huanyu agreed to cooperate with her against their own brother and Qin Mu. Qin Mingzhu had told Wang Huanyu that it was Qin Mu who wanted to kill their child, and he had joined forces with her after believing her words.

"If she really leaves Rongcheng, then you truly will have one less thorn in your side. In Rongcheng, the two women who can't stand you most have both gotten their comeuppance. What are your plans for the next step?"

Mu Qingxin asked!

"JY's shop on Central Street is about to open, and I probably won't have time to enjoy a moment's peace."

Qin Mu spoke softly, the past now a gentle breeze. She was focused on the future.

"Wow! Opening at this hour, it's bound to be a hit right away! When that happens..."

Mu Qingxin raised an eyebrow at Qin Mu, whose money-loving little demeanor made Qin Mu help but laugh, "No matter how hard I work, I'm afraid it won't come close to a certain person's single deal!"

Qin Mu said, glancing meaningfully at her husband.

Mu Yichen turned around, "Apart from my parents', everything I have is yours!"

Mu Yichen expressed his heartfelt sentiment without delay.

Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua felt a bit awkward being suddenly mentioned, but Qin Mu was deeply satisfied by that eternally affectionate gaze from him.

"Brother! What about me?"

Mu Qingxin asked, sounding heartbroken!

"You? Your parents have been saving up for you!"

Mu Yichen said.

Indeed, that old couple had early on put away a large sum for the younger generation and were also handling finances, so it was money making money. Mu Qingxin should already be quite wealthy now, even without Jiang Yan.

As for their Huanhuan! She was definitely set to be a little heiress!

Upon learning they had such a granddaughter, Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua promptly arranged a sum for Huanhuan to invest and told Mu Yichen that this money would be handed over to Huanhuan after she graduated from university.

So Mu Yichen didn't leave money for anyone; everything he had was indeed his wife's.

After dinner, when everyone had rested, Mu Yichen quietly took Qin Mu downstairs and went to their car.

As Qin Mu buckled her seatbelt, she asked him, "Where are we going so late at night?"

"Back to the apartment!"

Mu Yichen had wanted to leave earlier but was afraid of running into Jing Qing and getting entangled, so he had put it off until now.

Qin Mu looked at him puzzled, wondering what they were doing returning to the apartment at such a late hour.

But President Mu felt that, as the two of them had reconciled, they hadn't been back yet, which seemed improper.

So tonight, he wanted to take Qin Mu back there.

Yet no sooner had their car left the Mu Family's entrance than they were stopped.

Jing Qing was actually still there.

Jing Qing ran straight to the front of their car and stretched out her hand to stop it, her eyes tightly closed, waiting for her fate.

Mu Yichen hadn't even sped up when going out, but as he hit the brakes, he immediately turned to look at Qin Mu, who gripped the safety handle with one hand and anxiously watched the woman outside the car.

Tears welled up in Jing Qing's eyes, and she stood there stubbornly.

"I'm fine! It seems you still need to have a talk with her!"

Qin Mu turned and spoke softly to Mu Yichen.

"In the car?"

He asked her quietly, his eyes full of concern.

"Yes! I'll wait for you!"

Qin Mu gave him a reassuring look.

Mu Yichen stepped out of the car, and fearing that Qin Mu would get cold, he quickly closed the door and approached.

Jing Qing turned her gaze to him, and her tears began to flow, looking at him pitifully: "Ever since I can remember, you've been the only one in my heart!"

"Don't confess your feelings to me anymore, I'm tired of hearing it!"

President Mu reminded her bluntly, his hands irritably tucked into his coat pockets.

Chapter 539: Let's have a wedding!_4

"You're tired of hearing it, but have you ever really listened?"

Jing Qing asked weakly, by now she couldn't muster any anger because she didn't want to go to jail.

"It's not that I haven't listened, it's just that I can't give you anything! Jing Qing, when will you finally understand?"

Mu Yichen asked her, his dark eyes filled with helplessness and indifference when he looked at her.

"So now I understand! You don't like me, you like her! But please spare me, okay? For the sake of our growing up together, I promise I won't interfere with you two anymore, okay? Anyway, I have nothing now, I just don't want to go to jail, only you can save me now, Yichen, please, Yichen!"

As she spoke, she tried to grab his hand, but Mu Yichen stepped back: "Don't touch me!"

He avoided her desperately, and looked helplessly towards the car window.

He realized that Qin Mu was looking down and not at them, suddenly feeling a sense of loss. Didn't that woman get jealous at all?

"Yichen, between jail and death, I'd rather choose death. I've been proud for so many years, I will not allow myself to waste time in jail!"

She said sadly, also with a hint of a threat!

"It might have been possible a few days ago, but now all the evidence already lies with the police, there's nothing I can do for you now!"

"How can it be of no use? You have such a good relationship with Yang Bo, he listens to you, doesn't he?"

"What do you take me for? I can't stand above the law, otherwise, why would I have to go through such pains to find evidence?"

Jing Qing looked at him in disbelief, feeling nothing but darkness before her eyes.

If Mu Yichen couldn't help her...

"Sorry, excuse me, I need to get home!"

Mu Yichen felt they had nothing more to say, and since his wife didn't even give him a glance, he had to get into his car and leave.

Jing Qing knew that Mu Yichen was determined to have her sent to jail, so she made way.

Mu Yichen actually breathed a sigh of relief after driving away from Jing Qing, and then asked the woman in the passenger seat: "Aren't you curious about what we talked about?"

"She definitely begged you for mercy, and you disagreed!"

Qin Mu knew him inside out.

As for Jing Qing, Qin Mu knew she was desperate or else, Miss Jing's temper would not have led her to wait from dawn to dusk, and then till midnight.

Mu Yichen chuckled bitterly, thinking to himself that she had seen right through him, what was the point?

But things were interesting when he got back to the apartment.

He tossed the car keys carelessly, and then picked her up from the ground.

The moment Qin Mu turned on the light downstairs, he held her legs, lifting her and walked upstairs.

"Hey! Put me down!"

Qin Mu felt a little dizzy!

"No!"

Mu Yichen held her firmly, but still he lowered her while climbing the stairs, letting her climb around his waist for a safer path.

Yet once on the bed he pressed against her and whispered, "Do you know what a man and a woman should do on their first night of marriage?"

"Sleep!"

Qin Mu guessed right.

"No! The groom should carry the bride home. The bride's feet must not touch the ground, indicating that her status in this home will be higher than the groom's."

His gaze was dark and tender, so affectionate and focussed.

His voice was like a pot of pure baijiu; Qin Mu just quietly looked at him, suddenly unable to say anything.

Thinking she had figured it out made her slightly sad, and she pursed her lips lightly.

"Let's have a wedding, shall we?"

He asked suddenly, so casually, so nonchalantly, yet so sincerely!

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't speak, her heart pounding heavily.

Have a wedding?

To declare to the world that they were married!

Qin Mu still smiled, and before the tears could flow, she nodded vigorously.

Her throat didn't know why it was hoarse, and she couldn't speak a word.

Mu Yichen looked down at the woman beneath him without excessive excitement, as if he felt that all this was within reason.

He looked at her gently, as if he was reflecting on their past.

"Do you remember when you were little how I kissed you?"

He teased her suddenly.

"Ugh! You've got the nerve to talk about that time!"

She gave his chest a shy pinch, and Mu Yichen winced, but didn't cry out in pain. Instead, he bent down to kiss her.

Qin Mu reflexively dodged, but when he couldn't kiss her lips he found other places to kiss.

After this ordeal, they already understood what the other was thinking.

There was no need for further proof.

They gazed at each other deeply, Mu Yichen's hands gently cradling Qin Mu's blushing face, tenderly caressing it.

Mu Yichen bent down to kiss her eyelashes.

The whole room was so warm and romantic.

As if, on this night, everything turned into the most beautiful moments.

They had each other, kissing deeply and passionately.

The next day.

Gossip headlines: Film queen Jing Qing in a car accident last night, still unconscious!

Chapter 540: Very Satisfied_1

"Was it after she broke up with us last night?"

"It should be!"

In the video, Jing Qing was lifted out of the damaged car onto the ambulance, her head bleeding, her plain clothes also stained. In the darkness of the night, she lay on the ambulance stretcher looking as if she had no breath left.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen woke up this morning and watched gossip news in bed, and the headline was a video of Jing Qing being taken to the hospital after a car accident last night.

There was still the lingering warmth of two people in the bed. Qin Mu sighed helplessly, then propped herself on his chest, "She won't be in trouble, will she?"

"That's her business!"

Mu Yichen said in a low voice, his hand gently wrapping around her shoulder.

"Hmm! I don't want to think about her anymore! I'm hungry!"

With that, she crawled out of his embrace, clutching her stomach and turned to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen lay there, motionless, feeling a bit lost because she suddenly left his embrace, "There's a cool breeze in my arms now!"

Upon hearing that, Qin Mu couldn't help but blink and, realizing what he meant, smiled and said, "The baby's hungry, huh!"

"I'll go cook!"

Mu Yichen had no choice but to get up to find his clothes and quickly got ready to go downstairs to cook.

After rising, Qin Mu had just finished washing up when she received a call from Mu Qingxin.

"You two left in the middle of the night yesterday? I'm not trying to scold you, but can't you show some spine and take charge of my brother? After sleeping at our parents' place for half the night, you went back to the apartment. With breakfast prepared for so many of us, isn't it a waste just left for you two?"

Qin Mu laughed a little while listening to Mu Qingxin's endless talk. While she was buttoning up her shirt, she headed downstairs, the hint of a black camisole underneath somewhat captivating.

"For one, I can't control your brother, and for another, I can't bear him, so—"

"So you've just been left at his mercy! Sigh! Look at our family, Ayan does whatever I say. If I tell him to go east, he wouldn't dare go west. Now look at your family, you..."

"If you ask Jiang Yan to come pick you up right now, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to do it, right?"

Mu Qingxin hadn't finished speaking when she was left speechless by Qin Mu's question.

"Qin Mu, I've realized that all your skills are being used to argue with me!"

Mu Qingxin protested to Qin Mu while sitting on the sofa alone, touching up her beautiful toenails.

"Well, I wouldn't dare! Today I have to go to the garment factory, so if you're free, you can come with me!"

By the time Qin Mu finished saying this, she had already reached the dining room. Mu Yichen had prepared a simple breakfast, but it was quite nutritious.

Mu Yichen watched her talking on the phone with Mu Qingxin without making a sound, just quietly arranging his chopsticks and bowls with utmost seriousness, as if even their position must be perfect.

"Then that's settled! I'll come to your apartment to find you later!"

"I'll drive to pick you up!"

Qin Mu said!

"That's good too! Call me when you get here, bye!"

Mu Qingxin hung up the phone cheerfully, thinking that with the elders taking the kids out, she could finally indulge in some fun with Qin Mu. She could never have imagined she would become so close to Qin Mu, and excitedly clipped her toenails before hurrying upstairs to change clothes.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen ate breakfast quietly at home. Mu Yichen asked her, "Why go pick her up? She surely hasn't forgotten the way to her hometown."

"You're that confident in her?"

Qin Mu couldn't believe it.

Mu Yichen...

He had been quite confident, but Qin Mu's question suddenly made him doubt.

"You're pregnant yourself, and you still want to pick her up?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes glared at her, with a hint of reproach.

"Should I take that as Mu's way of showing concern for me?"

Qin Mu gave him an ambiguous wink and then focused on eating her breakfast.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly and lowered his head. It seemed that finally, after all this time, they could have a normal breakfast.

It was simple, but both of them were quite full.

Before leaving, Mu Yichen told her, "Drive slowly on the road. Also, there's something I need to talk to you about. Come to my office this afternoon. If you're tired, have Zhao Huai pick you up."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu promised immediately after hearing Mu's instructions. After Mu Yichen left, she got in the car and drove off. The two of them left the area one after another, one heading east, the other west.

But it seemed like they were heading to the same place.

When Qin Mu was about to arrive at the Mu Family's home, she called Mu Qingxin. She had wanted to check on Huanhuan, but Mu Qingxin said the child was already out with the elders, seemingly having gone to some resort.

Qin Mu waited for Mu Qingxin at the door, but suddenly remembered the scene from last night with Jing Qing there.