

His Beloved 541

Chapter 541: Very Satisfied_2

Jing Qing at that time looked absolutely cornered.

Mu Qingxin came out back with the most sought-after designer bag of the moment, looking nothing like a wife or a mother, but rather like a proud and arrogant girl fresh out of college.

Qin Mu was captivated by the carefree and self-assured aura on Mu Qingxin's face.

The two of them went to the garment factory together, where Xiaomei had been waiting for them with a male colleague, and all four headed to the workshop.

Their unique garment factory was unlike the ordinary ones, producing clothes that were non-existent in the current fashion world.

Mu Qingxin, upon seeing the fabric of the dress on the model beside her, and noticing the material wasn't bad, reached out to touch it, then turned to whisper to Qin Mu who was speaking with a designer, "These fabrics aren't domestic, are they?"

"The one you're touching comes from the United Kingdom! Those two over there, from the United Kingdom!"

After Qin Mu introduced them, Mu Qingxin's mind whirled, and she said with a laugh, "Make me two as well!"

"Later, when we go to the warehouse, I'll let you pick out two to your liking first. These are the latest models we're going to display in our shop soon, nowhere else in the world could you find a second piece besides here!"

Qin Mu said earnestly to her.

"Then I'll thank you in advance!"

Mu Qingxin patted her butt and continued to wink at her happily.

Qin Mu reflexively dodged, and Xiaomei, frightened, immediately stepped forward to hold her arm in case she was hurt.

Seeing Xiaomei's anxious expression, Mu Qingxin teased, "Wow! You care so much about her. Do you like her?"

"Miss Mu, you're always joking. Don't forget, Qinqin is pregnant now, remember?"

Xiaomei quickly reminded her, genuinely concerned for Qin Mu.

"I actually did forget, hahaha! You're even more considerate than me, her assistant!"

"I've been with Qinqin for quite a few years! Naturally, our bond is deeper!"

Xiaomei explained, always feeling that Miss Mu, with her careless and impulsive manner, brought chaos to their past.

Qin Mu looked back at Xiaomei, then turned to Mu Qingxin, who was somewhat embarrassed, and sighed softly without saying anything. But the two women promptly stopped talking. Mu Qingxin continued curiously walking around, stopping here and there to touch and look, while Xiaomei quietly accompanied Qin Mu.

Yep! She's becoming more and more like Qin Mu's shadow.

Around noon, Mu Qingxin drove her car, asking Qin Mu to sit in the passenger seat, "Isn't it about time for you to change your car?"

"I'd like to, but circumstances this year don't allow for it!"

Owing so much to the banks! And with the shop unable to profit immediately after opening, with so many employees to pay, Qin Mu felt being a boss was truly not easy.

"Let my brother buy one for you!"

"Better not, I still have the capability to fend for myself."

Qin Mu sat in the passenger seat, looking at the vast roadside, feeling the air around her was dry but fine.

"Alright! I know you're quite stubborn. So is your little assistant."

Mu Qingxin brought up Xiaomei, unable to resist commenting.

"She's just straightforward, but she means no harm. Don't take her words to heart."

Thinking back to the little friction Mu Qingxin had with Xiaomei at the factory, Qin Mu spoke.

"Yeah! It's also because I'm too clumsy sometimes. If my brother saw me hit you, he would be far more terrifying than her, and also—"

"And also what?"

Qin Mu turned to look at the woman driving seriously, seldom seeing Mu Qingxin so earnest, which reminded her of Mu Yi.

"And also, having an assistant who takes good care of you, I feel relieved!"

Mu Qingxin suddenly added.

Qin Mu's heart tightened unexpectedly.

The inside of the car went quiet, not because of the tight space, but because of what Mu Qingxin had said.

"Oh, don't overthink it. I am mainly worried that my brother will get too worn out from worrying over you. If someone else worries for you, he can relax a little."

Mu Qingxin, sensing the change in the atmosphere, immediately amended her statement.

Qin Mu, however, smiled faintly and said nothing more.

It was only when they were nearing the city that her phone rang, with Xiaohao on the other end.

Qin Mu quickly answered, "Hello?"

"Mumu, are you busy today?"

Helian Hao's voice sounded a bit frail.

"Today? Not really, what's up?"

Qin Mu, sensing something off in her voice, thought for a moment before replying.

"Oh! My mom, my mother-in-law, she wants to meet with you!"

The voice of Helian Hao grew weaker and seemed reluctant.

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Qin Mu finally understood why she was hesitating and unwilling to speak directly.

"Is the old lady with you now?"

After hearing the news, Qin Mu softly asked her.

"Yes!"

"Let her go to my studio; her family driver should know the way very well."

Qin Mu thought for a while and then said to Helian Hao.

After hanging up, Mu Qingxin asked, "What's going on?"

"I can't have lunch with you today, how about we get together next time?"

"You at least owe me the name of the deity who snatched you away from me, right?"

After asking, Mu Qingxin looked at Qin Mu and noticed he was reluctant.

Qin Mu could have directly refused, but if he did, the Jing Family would inevitably make things difficult for Helian Hao.

After Helian Hao put down her phone, she turned to look at the woman sitting in her office.

"I've troubled you! I haven't mentioned this to Jing Feng, so..."

"I understand!"

Helian Hao nodded her head.

Jing Feng's mother then stood up to take her leave, and Helian Hao went to see her out.

In truth, if the person who had come today hadn't been her mother-in-law, she probably wouldn't have called Qin Mu and put him in a difficult position, but her mother-in-law was usually a fairly stable and restrained woman, which is why she had no choice but to trouble Qin Mu.

Helian Hao only hoped everything would go smoothly. With Jing Qing now lying in the ICU, she honestly didn't wish for her death; rather, she hoped Jing Qing could wake up and live her life anew.

Mu Qingxin had planned to have lunch with Qin Mu but ended up having to drive Qin Mu's little car to her brother's office building.

When Mu Yichen saw her, he was somewhat surprised, "Weren't you with Mumu?"

"I was supposed to be! But Cheng Yaojin came out of nowhere, so I had to come to you for a meal! It's also been a long time since we, brother and sister, ate alone together!"

Mu Yichen, sitting behind his office desk with dark eyes watching his sister, smiled faintly, not expecting his sister to conceal things for Qin Mu: "Tell me who Cheng Yaojin is, and I'll treat you to lunch today."

Mu Qingxin's beautiful eyes slowly looked at him, and her gaze spelled out the words, "Brother, you're putting me in a difficult position!"

In Qin Mu's studio, since Xiaomei hadn't returned, she spoke softly, "What would you like to drink? I'll get it for you!"

"No need! Sit! I just have a few words to say, and then I'll leave!"

Jing Qing's mother looked at her, her voice very light.

Jing Qing's mother was shrewd, that much was clear from her expressive eyes, but at the same time, she was very repressed, a likely result of years of suppressed living.

Qin Mu then sat there without moving further.

The two women sat on the sofa in the reception area, Jing Qing's mother quietly watching Qin Mu, gauging her temperament and character.

Qin Mu was quite composed, only glancing at Jing Qing's mother once before quietly waiting for her to get to the point.

"The year your mother passed away, you were not even eight years old, right?"

Jing Qing's mother suddenly asked.

Qin Mu did not answer but just looked at her thoughtfully, as Jing Qing's mother suddenly brought up the past, employing tactics...

"The ones closest to your mother back then were me and Feng Fanghua, but after she passed away, I—Mumu..."

Jing Qing's mother suddenly seemed distressed, as if blaming herself, bowing her head with a flicker in her eyes that Qin Mu deemed insincere.

Now, when discussing the past, Qin Mu, as one of the parties involved, would no longer easily shed tears.

"All of that is in the past!"

Qin Mu simply responded blandly.

"No! Given my relationship with your mother, I should have taken care of you after she left. I could have asked your father to let you stay in the country, but at that time..."

Jing Qing's mother found it hard to speak.

"Is it because you were afraid of troublesome complications? Even if you wanted to help, it's likely that the other members of the Jing Family wouldn't have allowed it, right?"

Qin Mu mentioned dispassionately.

Jing Qing's mother didn't expect her to be so aware, looking at her in surprise, but still, the tears in her eyes didn't vanish.

"Do you still remember things from when you were little?"

Jing Qing's mother asked her eagerly.

"Some, but most of it is rather blurry now!"

Qin Mu replied in a low voice, very composed and calm.

"Yes! It's been too long!"

Jing Qing's mother nodded her head, her lips moved slightly, then she looked up at her again, somewhat pityingly.

"I have a keepsake belonging to your mother! Mumu, can I make a trade with you?"

Jing Qing's mother thought for a moment then asked, without any sign of anger, she merely wanted to secure something for her own daughter.

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It's just that the word "auntie"...

After her mother left, in Rongcheng, there really wasn't any "auntie" for her anymore!

Out of sight, out of mind, it seems that's how people in this world are, all becoming fleeting shadows.

"That depends on whether this keepsake is worth the exchange,"

Qin Mu said to her, and at that moment, Qin Mu really was detached, even though she knew the reason Jing Qing's mother had come from the beginning, she truly hadn't expected Jing Qing's mother to still have something of her own mother's, but as for those so-called keepsakes, Qin Mu no longer cared all that much.

Jing Qing's mother looked at her, understood her intent, and then turned to take out a pocket watch from her delicate purse.

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat!

"This pocket watch was a New Year's gift your mother had prepared for you, but that day after she left my home—, well, you know what happened after that!"

Qin Mu suddenly found herself speechless, just silently looking at the pocket watch in her embrace.

Jing Qing's mother opened the pocket watch, which had music inside, the melody of a song she once adored, each note jumping out, striking her heart intensely.

After a glance, she reached out to hand it to Qin Mu.

When Qin Mu took the pocket watch, her usually calm composure blurred at the sight of the photo of the family of three inside.

She felt her heart being tormented.

"Is this sufficient for auntie to make a small request of you?"

Finally, Qin Mu gently closed the watch, the music stopped, and the faces of the family of three vanished.

"Your mother said that the photo inside was your favorite, so she specifically cut it from the larger picture to paste it in there, and the music too..."

"Don't speak any further!"

Qin Mu looked out the window, as the memories of the New Year's Eve from that year surged forward.

"If you need this pocket watch, you can take it back with you!"

Qin Mu gently placed the pocket watch on the coffee table.

It was probably a watch that cost her mother quite a bit of money, and despite the years, its appearance was as good as new, but now, with the person gone, what was the point of holding onto this old object?

It would only add to her sorrow!

"Mumu..."

"Since it wasn't given to me at the time, let's leave it that way forever! Thank you for letting me know what New Year's gift my mom prepared for me that year, but Mrs. Jing, I'm no longer the little girl who couldn't stand being away from her mother and, moreover, if the Jing Family is powerless regarding Jing Qing's situation, what can a girl with nothing to her name do for her?"

Qin Mu spoke calmly and firmly.

"You can do so much! Mumu, would you consider it if auntie pleads with you? Please, for the sake of the good relationship your mother and I had, give Xiaoqing a break, auntie only has that one daughter, and I simply cannot bear to see her..."

"Are you implying she's already awakened? Since she survived such a major car accident, are you still afraid she won't be able to endure in jail?"

Jing Qing's mother, hearing the word "jail", became even more agitated, but she just looked at Qin Mu tearfully and helplessly.

"If it weren't a legal matter, I would plea on her behalf, but the law is involved, and we, as citizens, don't have the power to change it."

All of a sudden, Jing Qing's mother seemed weakened, sitting there looking down at her aged palms as her tears dripped down persistently.

This mother had always been discreet and proper, she always knew how her days should go, but now...

"I'm really sorry, but I can't help you!"

All Qin Mu could say was this before turning to Xiaomei who had returned.

Xiaomei was clearly taken aback, then stepped forward: "And you are?"

"The matriarch of the Jing Family!"

Qin Mu formally introduced.

Xiaomei's mouth opened slightly, and only after quickly determining that this matriarch was not there to cause trouble for their Qinqin did she nod again, "Have you had lunch? Should I order takeout for you?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu nodded in agreement.

Jing Qing's mother kept her head down until Xiaomei walked away with her phone.

"I'm sorry to have interrupted your meal. I heard you're pregnant, and you should eat regularly. I won't disturb you anymore!"

Jing Qing's mother said softly as she stood up.

Qin Mu also stood up to see her out, and Jing Qing's mother left with tears streaming down her face.

Qin Mu stood at the door watching her car drive away before returning inside, where Xiaomei was waiting with her phone: "Here! A call for President Mu!"

Qin Mu took over the phone, and Xiaomei walked away.

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Qin Mu continued his phone conversation as he walked upstairs, knowing all the while that Mu Qingxin couldn't keep it a secret from Mu Yichen.

"The Jing Family matriarch left?"

"Yeah! She just left! Jing Qing woke up!"

Qin Mu's steps were light on the stairs, his hand gently touching the railing as he walked up, his voice also very soft.

"What's for lunch?"

He asked while still on the phone with Mu Qingxin.

"Xiaomei ordered takeout for me, we'll just have something simple later!"

"Got it!"

Mu Yichen finished speaking and hung up, then lifted his hand slightly, and a staff member immediately approached to receive his instructions. Mu Qingxin, struggling to peel crawfish, watched as Mu Yichen ordered a staff member to prepare a pregnancy-friendly meal for Qin Mu, unconsciously pouting and exaggeratedly miming without making a sound.

After the staff member left, Mu Yichen finally looked at her, "What are you doing?"

"Imitating you! If you're so worried, you might as well make it yourself. Mom said you love cooking for Qin Mu. Even I as his sister have never..."

"Did you just say you're his sister? Has your brother ever tasted the food you've cooked?"

Mu Yichen immediately retorted.

She struggled to peel the crawfish, then glared at him angrily, "Peel it for me!"

Mu Yichen really didn't want to help her because it looked so disgusting, but knowing she loved it, he reluctantly agreed to help.

"But your son is currently breastfeeding. Can you eat this?"

Mu Yichen asked as he put on gloves and took over.

Mu Qingxin...

"Should be fine!"

Mu Qingxin didn't know, and Mu Yichen didn't know either, so the siblings stared at each other for a while. Later, to eat the shrimp her brother had peeled, Mu Qingxin hurriedly took out her phone to search on Baidu.

Jing Feng just happened to be dining with a client at AM. After finishing, he came out and encountered the Mu siblings, but he didn't intend to greet them. However, when Mu Qingxin saw Jing Feng, she instinctively lifted her hand, "Jing Feng, brother!"

Jing Feng had no choice but to walk over, "Qingxin is back!"

"Yeah! Brother Jing Feng, you're eating over here too!"

Mu Qingxin, seeing another man behind him, felt too embarrassed to reveal her true nature, courteously nodding her head like a gentlewoman from a prestigious family.

Jing Feng was a bit unaccustomed to her fake niceness, smiled awkwardly, then turned to glance at Mu Yichen. Just then Mu Yichen was also staring back at him. After a brief eye contact, Jing Feng said, "I've got some business to attend to, I'll be off first!"

"Sure!"

Mu Qingxin bade him farewell, and Mu Yichen didn't speak. Jing Feng didn't bother with him either and just left with his client.

Only after Jing Feng was far away did Mu Qingxin stretch her neck and ask Mu Yichen, "Brother! Have you and Brother Jing Feng become enemies now?"

"You should ask him about that!"

Mu Yichen glanced at his sister.

To him, Jing Feng wasn't an enemy, but if Jing Feng wanted to regard him as one, he wouldn't stop him.

Mu Qingxin raised her eyebrows, unable to understand what was truly in the minds of these two brothers, and sighed, "Men are unfathomable as the sea!"

After hearing this, Mu Yichen looked at her, "Just eat your food!"

Mu Yichen, after having lunch, had to return to the office for a meeting, so he went to the kitchen to supervise the preparation of the pregnancy-friendly meal for his wife before leaving.

Mu Qingxin drove back to the Mu Mansion in Qin Mu's car.

It was nearly 1 PM when Qin Mu had her meal, she gave a thumbs-up to Xiaomu sitting across her, "Not bad at all! Very considerate!"

Xiaomu looked at the food she was eating, thinking to herself that it didn't seem like the takeout she had ordered from this place.

"Xiaomei, your takeout has arrived!"

Just as Xiaomei was puzzled, a Meituan delivery guy burst in energetically, holding two bags.

Qin Mu...

Xiaomei's mouth twitched awkwardly, "Hehe! That must be something your husband prepared for you, right? That's what I ordered for you!"

"Oh! Then I won't claim expenses for it!"

Qin Mu glanced at the two bags and lost her appetite, quickly returning to her own meal.

Hearing that she wouldn't get reimbursed, Xiaomei was even more distraught and decided she would eat until she burst, finishing the bland food because it was specifically ordered from another hotel for Qin Mu, as AM didn't offer that takeout service.

After lunch, Qin Mu received a WeChat message from Mu Yichen, "Zhao Huai is coming to pick you up!"

Just when Qin Mu was about to take a nap, she was startled by his instruction to have Zhao Huai pick her up. Then she remembered what he said in the morning about needing to talk to her and immediately realized that she was supposed to go to his office in the afternoon.

She quickly rushed to the restroom to apply some lipstick, ensuring her makeup was presentable before heading out with her bag. Zhao Huai had waited five minutes for her but had kept himself busy chatting with Xiaomei.

"Didn't we agree to have dinner together that night?"

"But you didn't call me afterwards, did you? As a girl, I can't be the one to initiate a dinner invitation with a man."

Xiaomei replied with feigned sophistication.

"You didn't give me your business card."

Zhao Huai said, irritated.

Xiaomei...

"You're just not sincere enough. If you were, you could have called Qinqin and found me through her!"

Zhao Huai...

The two were in the midst of their conversation when Qin Mu came out. Seeing her, Zhao Huai naturally shifted his focus to business, so before leaving, he said to Xiaomei with sincerity, "I'll come to pick you up after you get off work, is that sincere enough for you?"

"I'll give you my answer after you come pick me up."

"It's a deal!"

Zhao Huai just couldn't believe it; this little girl was still playing hard to get.

Qin Mu couldn't help laughing when she saw how well they got along.

Zhao Huai drove her to the office building, "Yichen is indeed a bit busy today, but do you really have to discuss things at the company?"

"I don't know either!"

Qin Mu pondered in the back seat for a while but couldn't figure it out.

"You don't know? Yichen is being mysterious now?" Zhao Huai grew more curious, but he didn't dare to probe further. Then he asked, "Your assistant, Xiaomu, has she ever dated or had a boyfriend?"

Qin Mu was taken aback when he suddenly mentioned Xiaomei.

She didn't know why he suddenly brought up Xiaomei and indeed didn't know how to respond.

After a while, Qin Mu shook her head, "I haven't heard of her dating anyone!"

Indeed, Xiaomei had never had a boyfriend; she only had unrequited crushes, which didn't count as dating.

"It's quite strange for someone your age to have never had a boyfriend, isn't it?" Zhao Huai pondered, squinting and daydreaming.

"Shouldn't that be the best proof of a girl's integrity? What's so strange about that? Besides, are we that old? Compared to those 'leftover women,' we're practically still kids."

Zhao Huai...

Kids?

Kids who have kids already?

Haha!

Qin Mu teased him, so when they arrived at the office building and she was about to get out, Zhao Huai turned to her and said, "Xiaomu, if you're still a child, then Yichen would be accused of child abduction, that's no small matter!"

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen had just finished a meeting and was going upstairs when he encountered Qin Mu in the elevator. Secretary Xi was surprised to see her but immediately greeted, "Young Madam!"

Qin Mu smiled, remembering the last time she met Secretary Xi.

Then, the two entered the office, where Mu Yichen took her bag off her shoulder, placed it aside, and sat down with her on the sofa with his arm around her shoulder, "Was lunch to your satisfaction?"

"Absolutely satisfying!"

Qin Mu nodded in response.

"That's good to hear!"

He gently pulled her into his embrace, itching to kiss her.

Qin Mu was about to be pressed on his thigh, so she quickly grabbed his wrist and asked curiously, "Can we discuss official business first? What did you call me to your office for?"

Mu Yichen still wanted to hug her and kiss her a bit longer, so he frowned sadly, "Isn't this something that can't wait for even a minute? It's important too, right?"

Qin Mu looked at him with wide eyes, and Mu Yichen, feeling a bit sore, lowered his head to bite her nose, startling her into leaning back, which sent her straight onto his lap, where he pinned her mouth shut, perfectly sealing it!

Chapter 545: booked the date_1

Kissing can actually suffocate a person to death, can't it?

That's what Qin Mu thought at the time!

Later, they lay on the couch together, with Qin Mu in his arms, held by him and having her hand played with. She looked up at him, "What exactly did you call me here for?"

"You've forgotten already?"

He kissed her forehead, cherishing her so dearly.

It made Qin Mu feel very fuzzy; indeed, she couldn't remember what she had told him.

"Last night!"

He whispered two words in her ear.

Last night?

Qin Mu continued to think, her beautiful brow furrowing slightly, her gaze a bit unfocused.

What had they talked about last night?

"Haven't you heard that pregnant women usually have poor memory? Otherwise, why don't you just tell me directly?"

Qin Mu said with a foolish smile as she frowned; she really couldn't recall.

"Getting married!"

He nibbled on her ear, murmuring near it.

Qin Mu's heart trembled suddenly; this time, she remembered everything.

Ha-ha!

She had indeed agreed on a whim last night to have a wedding with him.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes turned towards her, and feeling disappointed after seeing no reaction from her, he bit her shoulder, "Planning to back out?"

This time it was Mu Yichen's turn to frown.

"No! Not at all!"

Seeing his thick brows furrow, Qin Mu kept explaining over and over, although her explanation was somewhat pale.

The wedding was definitely going to happen; they were at this point already, what difference would a wedding make?

Let the whole world know they were together!

But the strained, nervous way she said it made Mu Yichen feel like she was regretting it.

"No backing out now! I've already picked the date for the wedding."

He held her tightly in his embrace as he told her.

Qin Mu didn't ask him what day it was, only feeling a deep tension in her heart.

Actually, everything now was up to him!

"Then! You have to treat me well in the future!"

Qin Mu thought and thought, and in the end, could only put forth that one nervous, somewhat feeble request.

"Mmm!"

Mu Yichen agreed, and then kissed her shoulder again—her blouse had already been unbuttoned by him, freeing three buttons, exposing her shoulder under his gaze, within easy reach of his mouth.

Qin Mu's beautiful skin, bitten by him, had long turned red, the teeth marks still clearly visible.

She had no choice but to raise her hand to cover his mouth, looking up at him with a smile through her pretense of upset, "If you bite again, it won't be pretty!"

"Will you dare to forget again? Will you dare to be unwilling?"

His voice was still pressed low, but it made it impossible for her to take his words lightly anymore.

"In our house, you're the one in charge!"

Her clear eyes looked at him, very sincerely, as the little woman spoke to him.

"Then I'll call the mediators right now, and tell them we're already married."

He said it seriously, his voice still not loud.

"Uh! Can't we just let it be, and let things take their natural course? Start preparing for the wedding, and when the day comes, won't everybody in Rong City know?"

Qin Mu's eyes sparkled with a nimble light as she soothed him with her soft voice, trying to capture the shadowy gleam in his eyes.

"Humph!"

Mu Yichen laughed heartily; he knew she was probably still scared deep down, so he didn't press her.

Actually, she didn't know how incredibly touched he was inside—he couldn't believe she had agreed to have a wedding with him.

While she still thought he was angry at her lack of firm decision, she really couldn't understand his feelings.

Mu Yichen naturally didn't call the media, but his inky eyes grew heavy, and he asked her in a low voice, "Jing Qing's mother came to see you to plead for Jing Qing, didn't she?"

"Yeah! But she also brought an old thing!"

Upon hearing about Jing Family's matriarch, Qin Mu couldn't help but recall that item; after all, Jing Qing's mother hadn't taken it back with her, so she had put it in her bag.

"What old thing?"

He asked!

"In my bag!"

Qin Mu said, lifting her eyes and pointing with her foot to the bag at her feet.

Then she hooked it towards him with her foot.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then opened the bag and seriously started rummaging through it, chuckling involuntarily after spotting her cosmetics until he touched the pocket watch.

"Is it this?"

He gently placed the bag down on the floor, then lay with her on the couch again, holding her close before opening the pocket watch.

The music inside softly played again, and then he saw the photo within.

It must be a photo of her at six or seven years old, a family portrait of their trip to climb the snow mountain.

Mu Yichen remembered being angry back then because his own parents hadn't taken him along.

"How old were you in this picture?"

Chapter 546: booked the date_2

He asked softly.

His lips gently grazed her forehead.

"I can't remember clearly, it was either when I was six or seven, this was my favorite photograph at the time."

She still remembered, she insisted that her mother frame the photo for her, she probably mentioned wanting to carry it with her always, so her mother must have thought of placing the photo in the locket.

Mu Yichen gently touched the little girl's face in the photograph, then chuckled softly, and said to her, "After you give birth to our baby, let's go climb it together, okay?"

He softly sought her opinion.

Qin Mu smiled and looked up at him, her voice also kept very low, "There's something I won't forget, back then when you knew I went mountain climbing with my family for several days and wasn't around, you ignored me for almost a week, didn't you?"

"Because that time, you went mountain climbing with the Jing Family."

Mu Yichen reminded her, seeing that she was about to make fun of him.

"Yes! Back then, our family and the Jing Family had a good relationship, and I thought of Jing Feng as if he were my brother."

Memories always make one's chest feel a bit stuffy.

"That's why I was mad at you for so long!"

He reminded.

The office was very quiet, both of their voices were not very loud, the memories, however, had already drifted far away.

Later, Qin Mu snuggled in his arms and thought of many things, but she wasn't sad anymore.

There was a pleasantly mushy feeling, her heart felt full to the brim, and she didn't feel lonely or helpless, so why would she be sad?

Latter on, Mu Yichen put the locket aside, and they ended up snuggling on the sofa in an uncomfortable position, and even took a short nap.

Later, while Qin Mu was still asleep, he woke up first to take care of some official business. When Secretary Xi went in to deliver documents, his gaze prohibited her from speaking.

Secretary Xi cared a lot about Qin Mu, so she immediately nodded upon seeing Qin Mu sleeping on the sofa, then quietly placed the documents on the desk and left.

Qin Mu was still covered with his suit coat, but in fact, she heard the deliberately muffled sound of the door closing when Secretary Xi left, she just didn't hurry to open her eyes.

Because she really liked this feeling.

He should be working, while she was sleeping by his side.

Their life just went on like this, and it was actually quite beautiful.

Thinking back to the day they almost got divorced, but in a blink of an eye...

Qin Mu felt she was starting to cherish this relationship more and more.

Yes!

Relationship!

The two of them, loving each other!

She could no longer deny it, both in her heart and to others.

She quietly thought about it while he thought she was still sound asleep.

Mu Yichen finished reviewing all the documents, and when he looked up, he found she was already awake, lying on the sofa and looking at him thoughtfully. When she saw him looking at her, she smiled again, but it was still so calm, so beautiful.

In the evening, the two of them returned to the Mu Family together, where Mu Yichen told the elders about their plans to hold a wedding this year.

The elders were all surprised, and the old master anxiously asked, "Why have you two suddenly decided to get married? When do you plan to do it?"

"Christmas!"

Mu Yichen said!

Initially, everyone was quite excited, but when they heard the wedding was set for Christmas, they all frowned, "There are plenty of good days in the coming months, why choose Christmas? It's a bit too far off!"

Mu Zihao expressed.

"We've been together for so many years already, we can wait a few more months!"

Mu Yichen said, turning to look at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu also looked at him!

But in her heart, she couldn't help but think, Christmas?

That Christmas, the two of them...

Qin Mu lowered her gaze, her face slightly flushed.

"Christmas must be some special day, right? In the past, you two were together every Christmas, weren't you?"

Mu Qingxin immediately guessed something.

Indeed, they had almost spent every Christmas together, watching over each other on Christmas Eve.

Huanhuan curiously asked, "What's Christmas, Daddy?"

"Christmas? That's a very special holiday!"

Mu Yichen explained to his daughter in a low key, but his look at Qin Mu was full of meaning.

Qin Mu felt a tingling sensation under his gaze.

"Anyway, it's better to have this settled than to continue with a secret marriage! Since we have time, let's properly prepare for this wedding. It's been many years since our home had such a celebration."

Feng Fanghua suggested.

"Yeah! This wedding, we indeed have to do it big!"

Mu Zihao nodded, approving of his wife's opinion.

"Right! It has to be grand!"

The old master clapped his hands in agreement, and the matter was settled just like that.

Chapter 547: booked the date_3

Actually, Qin Mu didn't want to make a big fuss; it just seemed that she didn't have much say in the matter. By Christmas, they should be a family of four. Thinking about it, they might as well just go along with what everyone else wanted.

Mu Yichen quietly watched her, the tenderness sparkling in her eyes. He gently took her hand and held it firmly.

"But Christmas—what's Mumu's due date?"

Feng Fanghua suddenly became puzzled again.

"Mid-January!"

Qin Mu remembered, and said!

"If there's a chance something could..."

Feng Fanghua looked worriedly at her husband, then spoke up, but she was cut off before she could finish.

"There'll be no 'just in case'; it'll be on Christmas!"

Mu Yichen didn't think his son was in such a rush to meet them, but as for their wedding, he wanted it scheduled on Christmas.

Qin Mu let him have his way, because she felt his decision was just right and exactly what she hoped for.

"Oh my! Seriously, brother, how can you be so... tsk tsk tsk!"

Mu Qingxin couldn't stand to see her brother being so rigid and serious about the things between him and Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, "Make sure you keep your schedule clear for me then!"

"Of course, I would! Otherwise, I'd have already put down roots at my parents' house with my son!"

Mu Qingxin said with a laugh.

"I meant your husband!"

Mu Yichen said!

Mu Qingxin...

"You two siblings, really a pair of treasures!"

The old master couldn't help but point at them and laugh heartily.

"Grandpa! My brother always bullies me, he has ever since we were kids!"

Mu Qingxin immediately went over to grandpa to act spoiled and tattle.

"In the future, your brother will be a father of two. He won't have time to bully you anymore!"

Old master still sided with his grandson.

"Hmph! Grandpa's biased towards my brother!"

Mu Qingxin huffed, pretending to be unhappy.

"All right, all right, Yichen, you are not to bully your sister anymore, okay!"

The old master immediately sought justice for his granddaughter.

Mu Yichen, looking at Mu Qingxin who loved to act spoiled, felt helpless. He turned his head and glanced at his wife, then reminded, "Couldn't you learn to be a bit more mature like your sister-in-law?"

"My sister-in-law? Qin Mu? Mature?"

Mu Qingxin thought, does he even understand the meaning of steady and mature?

Qin Mu blushed with surprise when suddenly praised by her husband.

Feng Fanghua, seeing them so playful, felt a bit of a headache and quickly changed the subject.

"I heard that the Wang Family moved from Rongcheng to the capital, and Qin Mingzhu went with them; has your dad mentioned this to you?"

After hearing this, Qin Mu lifted her eyes and thought for a moment, "No! We haven't been in touch recently!"

Qin Mu said.

"Oh!"

Feng Fanghua didn't say anything more.

"It's good that girl left; at this crucial time, she really can't be here anymore, and it puts our minds at ease."

Mu Zihao said.

"That's true! With that girl around, my heart never settles down."

Feng Fanghua really worried that Qin Mingzhu would suddenly show up to make trouble for Qin Mu. If anything happened to Qin Mu, the Mu Family really couldn't bear it.

"Now even if she wanted to stay in Rongcheng, she couldn't. Wang Huanyu cares a lot about her. Now that she's pregnant with the Wang Family's child, the Wang Family wouldn't let her stay in Rongcheng by herself, especially since she has always been reluctant to have this child."

Qin Mu rarely spoke up so much.

"That girl really hasn't settled down. She probably doesn't want the child at this time, but that young man from the Wang Family isn't getting any younger, and there hasn't been any news of them getting married."

Feng Fanghua muttered to herself, as if pondering over the matter.

"Mom! Since when have you been so interested in other people's business? The Wang Family marrying her? I doubt it. It's probably just the Wang eldest's unrequited feelings. If the Wang Family knew about Qin Mingzhu's reputation in Rongcheng, they'd likely have kicked her out by now, if not simply for the sake of the child in her womb."

Mu Qingxin also shared her opinion.

"I was just making conversation! Are you the only one who can talk?"

Feng Fanghua looked at her daughter and asked.

"Huanhuan is sleepy; let's go back!"

Mu Yichen, looking at the little girl on his lap about to fall asleep, interrupted the women's trivial domestic chatter.

"Okay!"

"Just stay here! It's so late; why go back? What if you catch a cold from the wind on the way back, then what?" Feng Fanghua said.

"Yeah, since you're already here, just stay. Tomorrow, we have to take Huanhuan to her early education class, and we promised to take her to exercise," Mu Zihao also said.

Mu Yichen then looked at Qin Mu, and Qin Mu happily stood up, "I'll take her to bathe!"

"If she's too sleepy, she can bathe tomorrow morning. Don't carry her yourself; let Yichen carry her!"

In fact, Qin Mu's pregnancy wasn't very noticeable yet, but now that she was wearing lighter clothes, and with Feng Fanghua's eagerness as a grandmother-to-be, she always felt that Qin Mu's belly was different than before. She hurriedly prevented her from carrying the child upstairs.

Chapter 548: booked the date_4

"Actually, I'm fine! I don't feel anything yet."

Qin Mu said with a smile.

"That won't do! Besides, there are so many people in our family, we won't miss one more who's overburdened!"

Feng Fanghua added.

"Your mother makes sense, Mumu. Just take it easy and let others do the work."

The old master nodded in agreement with his daughter-in-law's words. He was beyond satisfied with his granddaughter-in-law—a thousand, ten thousand times over.

He really didn't feel that his grandson marrying a girl like Jing Qing was necessarily a good thing.

Even if Jing Qing wasn't bad, he always found the girl raised in seclusion somewhat odd. He preferred a granddaughter-in-law like Qin Mu, who had a strong will from a young age, and was both hardworking and humble.

In fact, the old master had been wanting to meet Qin Mu for a long time!

Later, Qin Mu went upstairs carrying Huanhuan with Mu Yichen, but the family downstairs was even more excited than before.

"This is great! The girl has finally come to her senses!"

Feng Fanghua was so close to bursting into laughter that her face turned bright red.

"Yes! I was really worried that the girl would never get out of her parents' shadow! Then our son would have to live in a hidden marriage for life!"

Mu Zihao laughed as he spoke.

"My son would never hide his marriage for life. He managed to sneakily have a child with that girl Qin Mu, and he also tied the knot by getting the marriage certificate. One day, he will take her to the chapel for a wedding ceremony. For my brother, isn't that a piece of cake?"

Mu Qingxin felt that her parents were making too much of a fuss about her brother's marriage and didn't understand her brother's temperament well enough.

That guy, when he's scheming, you have no idea what he's capable of, okay?

"Qingxin really understands her brother! Don't you remember how your son married his wife?"

The old master agreed with his granddaughter's opinion.

"If he really dared to do everything on his own, he wouldn't wait so long after getting the marriage certificate to announce it to the world. He can force Qin Mu to marry him, but he would never hold a wedding ceremony without Qin Mu's permission. How could I not understand my son? What he fears most is Qin Mu getting hurt. Knowing the severe trauma Qin Mu has been through, how could he bear to hold a wedding without her consent?"

After Feng Fanghua finished speaking, Mu Zihao laughed and said to his father and daughter, "You think you understand Mu Yichen the best, but you're both wrong. The person who understands him the most is this woman who gave birth to him!"

As Mu Zihao spoke, he reached out and took Feng Fanghua's hand, holding it gently in his own.

With that simple gesture from Mu Zihao, Mu Qingxin felt like her parents had fed her another mouthful of dog food!

Before returning to her room, Mu Qingxin mischievously knocked on Qin Mu's door, then tiptoed away quietly.

Mu Yichen opened a crack in the door to check, then opened it further and stuck his head out, frowning.

"Nobody there?"

"Mu Qingxin!"

Mu Yichen locked the door again and went back inside, knowing that aside from Mu Qingxin, nobody else in the family would engage in such a trivial prank.

"Then she..."

"She went back to her room after knocking!"

Little did Mu Qingxin know, her brother knew her all too well.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile helplessly, "I find Mu Qingxin really adorable, no wonder Jiang Yan likes her so much."

"Adorable?"

Mu Yichen pondered the two words carefully right before getting into bed. Are those two words even related to his sister?

"Jiang Yan hasn't seen much of the world. What's so good about that girl?"

Mu Yichen said, lifting the covers and lying down beside her.

"What's with this 'what's so good about that girl?' Weren't you the one who said Jiang Yan was not worthy of your sister a while ago?"

Qin Mu, spotting his serious demeanor, directly called him out from under the covers.

Mu Yichen...

"Shall we go take our wedding photos first?"

Seeing him starting to get annoyed, Qin Mu immediately wrapped her arms around his waist from under the covers, negotiating with him.

"Have you made it?"

"I won't design the wedding dress for the photo shoot myself; it's too much trouble! I actually have a lot of very, very expensive, historic wedding dresses. As for the wedding dress I'll wear at our ceremony, I think my master will design it for me!"

Qin Mu thought that with such a big event decided, she needed to inform her master first.

With Jian Yan likely to design a wedding dress for her, she didn't need to worry about it herself.

"What about mine?"

Mu Yichen felt unhappy as soon as she mentioned Jian Yan, especially since she didn't seem to care much about her own wedding dress. He became even more displeased upon the thought that she had designed suits for so many men, yet he didn't have even one. Mu Yichen was practically ready to explode with envy.

"Mine what?"

Qin Mu curiously asked him.

The man under the covers tightened his grip around her waist suddenly.

"Ah! That hurts!"

Qin Mu immediately pressed herself closer to his body to ease the pain, frowning tightly, complaining persistently.

"Mrs. Mu, don't be too outrageous. You've designed suits for so many people, huh?"

"You have them too!"

Qin Mu, in too much pain, was almost speaking in a different tone.

But Mr. Mu's threats did not end quickly.

"I do? Where?"

Mu Yichen asked her with a frown, slightly easing the pressure with his hand.

Chapter 549: kicked the wrong place_1

It's really there!

It's still in her studio now!

"But that suit isn't made for you to wear as formal attire! I have prepared another wedding suit for Mr. Mu!"

Speaking of which, she felt ashamed that she had never seriously told him she loved him, but she had already drawn countless sketches of his suit in her mind!

"So mysterious?"

Mu Yichen looked at her with lowered eyebrows, still slightly furrowed.

Qin Mu raised her hand to gently poke at the center of his brows: "Stop frowning now!"

That soft command set Mu Yichen's heart racing, so in the next second, he kissed her awkwardly.

If there is one thing in life that can't be delayed, it's making love to the person you adore!

Everything! It was all beyond her expectations!

Everything! It was all within his expectations!

That night, a hospital in the city center, in the VIP ward building, experienced an explosion.

— —

The next day when Mu Yichen arrived at the hospital, he saw Jing Feng standing alone next to the collapsed doorway, which had burned down to its frame.

When Jing Feng saw him, he merely glanced at him, then with his head down, walked up to him: "Are you satisfied now?"

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just held his breath and looked at him.

Jing Feng's face was weary, and there were crimson bloodshot streaks in his eyes.

Mu Yichen just looked at him directly; now there was no one else in the hallway.

Yet Jing Feng looked at him with such heart-wrenching pain, as if he wanted to punch him, as if he hated him to the point of losing himself, but in the end, he just walked by.

When the television broadcasted this news, the whole city of Rongcheng was shaken.

The Mu Family, naturally, was also startled; no one had expected Jing Qing to take such drastic actions.

Two days later, the Jing Family didn't notify any relatives or friends, and only they gathered at the cemetery, led by the elderly patriarch, with Mr. and Mrs. Jing Xianzong by his side, Jing Feng and Helian Hao on the edges.

On the gravestone, Jing Qing's photo was serene and gentle, like a fairy untouched by mortal troubles, smiling peacefully.

That day's weather was clear, although the faces of the Jing Family were all weary: the patriarch had suddenly become much thinner, and especially Mrs. Jing, her eyes were swollen with tears.

Jing Feng's dark eyes looked at the girl on the gravestone, and then he silently lowered his gaze. As for Helian Hao, he was slightly moved.

The next day at noon, Helian Hao went to Qin Mu's studio to find her: "It's strange to say, but that night before I left work, I went to see her. She was smoking and didn't react when I chided her. I thought her drastic change was due to despair over Mu Yichen, but two hours after I left, there was an explosion in her ward."

Qin Mu stood in front of the glass screen, listening to the woman leaning on her desk speak, and for a long time didn't respond.

Jing Qing is dead?

Qin Mu couldn't believe it!

How could such a proud person just die like that?

"The old man collapsed instantly; these past few days, the Jing Family has been gloomy, as if everyone has lost their souls!"

Helian Hao said, her head bowed, her voice tinged with guilt.

Qin Mu turned to look at her, walked over, and leaned against the desk with her, hands lightly tucked into her pockets: "Maybe, she just left!"

After Qin Mu spoke in a low voice, a sharp glint flashed briefly in her eyes, and then she looked up at Helian Hao.

Helian Hao also looked at her curiously, and Qin Mu gave a slight smile.

"Is Jing Feng alright?"

Qin Mu decided to change the subject and asked her softly.

"Not very well! But he's still going to work, so I guess it's not too bad, right?"

Helian Hao spoke, her smile returning.

Qin Mu raised her hand to embrace her shoulder: "Don't be too pessimistic! And Jing Qing's thing is not your fault!"

"Hmm! I just think, if only I had made sure she fell asleep before I left that night."

"If all this was in her plan, you couldn't have helped her."

Qin Mu simply reminded her.

Helian Hao realized that Qin Mu's thoughts differed from hers, but she couldn't quite grasp the difference.

Helian Hao felt that Qin Mu was too calm, calm as if it wasn't about an explosion, but just a person leaving. Was that departure not about death? Just a long journey?

Helian Hao wanted to ask her, but in the end, she didn't.

After Helian Hao left, it wasn't long before Qin Mu grabbed her bag and headed out.

When she arrived at the prosecutor's office building below, she saw a familiar car parked there. She waited quietly inside for a while, thought for a while, and then silently turned the car around and left.

Chapter 550: kicked the wrong place_2

If she could think of it, then how could Mu Yichen not?

After Qin Mu returned, she went to the early education center. The old couple was performing a program there with Huanhuan. The usual stern matriarch of the Mu Family was now so gentle, just like an ordinary elderly lady.

The elders were curious when they saw her. Qin Mu was standing outside and quietly pushed the door open and snuck in along the wall after being spotted.

"Mom, Dad!"

She greeted them in a low voice, crouching by their side.

"Why are you here?"

Feng Fanghua asked curiously.

"I was nearby on business, and just thought I'd drop by to take a look."

Qin Mu whispered.

"Mommy!"

The little one performing saw her mommy and excitedly waved her hands with vigor, though not taking up much space.

Qin Mu also waved back at her, "Hi! Sweetheart!"

The teacher had seen Qin Mu a few times, so she also nodded at Qin Mu with a smile as a greeting, and the class went on.

Qin Mu took Huanhuan home in the evening. Mu Yichen had already prepared dinner in the apartment.

He came out of the kitchen when he saw her return: "Why did you suddenly go to pick up Huanhuan today?"

"I happened to be free!"

Qin Mu said!

Mu Yichen looked at her with such deep eyes as if he wanted to say something but eventually turned back into the kitchen to bring out the dinner.

After putting Huanhuan to sleep late into the night, the two lay in their own bed when Mu Yichen finally said, "Did you go to the prosecutor's office today?"

"Yes! Huh? How do you know?"

The woman who was looking at her phone turned her gaze to the man beside her and asked. She thought he hadn't noticed.

"I just happened to see your car leaving."

Mu Yichen said.

The expressions in Qin Mu's eyes were actually quite captivating, but after thinking about it, she decided not to ask proactively.

"Jing Qing really left! She left you a letter too!"

"Huh?"

Mu Yichen looked at her, a trace of distress in his eyes!

Qin Mu was also curious, looking at him. Although the two were lying close together, there seemed to be a distance between them. Under Qin Mu's puzzled gaze, Mu Yichen still took out the letter from under the pillow.

"This was given to me by Jing Feng, it's a letter Jing Qing had written a long time ago!"

Mu Yichen said!

But he seemed to not want her to read it.

The envelope was made of a peculiar material, indeed reflecting Jing Qing's aesthetic.

Qin Mu carefully observed the envelope, then gently opened it!

The letter paper was folded neatly, and Qin Mu couldn't help but handle it with care as she took it out.

But as the graceful handwriting entered her eyes one by one, Qin Mu unconsciously let go of her concern for the letter paper.

"I am Jing Qing, the Jing Family's pearl, the queen of the entertainment circle, Mu Yichen's childhood friend! Qin Mu, by the time you read this letter, I will be dead! I will have finally left no traces in this city."

"He is the dream of my childhood! But you were his childhood dream! I couldn't catch up with him because he caught up with you, Qin Mu. The three of us finally have to come to an end."

"Although he loves you very much, you still have to admit that you are a downright bad woman. You intrigued this man whose heart is bigger than the sky without raising any suspicion, I won't bless you! But you must make this man happy!"

"Qin Mu, I hated you from the moment you were born! Though you never say it, you must hate me too, right? But still, we fell in love with the same man!"

"Nearly thirty years—, I lost! But I didn't lose to you! I lost to the Mu Yichen who rejected me for over twenty years!"

"One last thing, may you forever not dare to face marriage! Jing Qing!"

Qin Mu took a long time to finish reading the letter. Then she turned her gaze to sneak a peek at Mu Yichen, only to find Mu Yichen looking a bit gloomy and helplessly let out a light sigh.

This uninteresting woman, even in leaving, was reluctant to let her go.

Qin Mu gently leaned on his shoulder, Mu Yichen's downcast eyes looked at her, reflecting a slightly lost expression.

This was the first time she showed sadness since finding out about Jing Qing's departure.

In fact, Jing Qing had always been an obstacle in her heart for many years.

But she didn't feel that having this obstacle would make her life any worse.

Jing Qing ended herself with that explosion, making people only have memories of her from then on, but what about Qin Mu?

"I've always been suspicious of this explosion!"

He thought about it and decided to bring it up with her.

"Forget it!"

Qin Mu stretched out her arms to hug him, rubbing her face against his chest, and then whispered softly.

Mu Yichen looked at her, his brows still furrowed.