

His Beloved 551

Chapter 551: kicked the wrong place_3

"Since Jing Feng has already made it clear, let's just drop it,"

Qin Mu said.

"You trust him that much?"

Mu Yichen asked in a low voice.

"Yes, I trust you,"

Qin Mu whispered, leaning against his chest.

Mu Yichen raised his hand to hold her, and the room suddenly became very quiet.

JY finally opened its doors!

Inside, Xiaomei was busily walking around with her phone, showing the man in the video their store.

"Boss, our young boss is over there busy greeting customers. Doesn't she look the part today?"

Qin Mu, who is not used to dressing so formally or dealing with strangers, hurriedly greeted the man in the phone when she saw Xiaomei pointing it at her: Hi, Master! Everything is great here!

Jian Yan, watching the dignified woman in the video, couldn't help but reflect.

It seemed like not long ago when that girl in simple clothes came to seek him out, and now she stood tall and graceful, having finally opened her first store in Rong City.

She insisted on naming the store JY, and knowing her personality, Jian Yan didn't say much more. After all, there was no need for unnecessary words between mentor and apprentice.

"Mr. Mu is over there with some of his friends helping to greet guests. Do you see?"

As the camera shifted, Xiaomei then focused on a few men over there, as well as some middle-aged ladies. Jian Yan didn't say anything. Mu Yichen just felt like he was being filmed, so he reflexively glanced towards the camera with deep eyes, causing the man in the video to unconsciously raise an eyebrow.

Jian Yan knew that for Qin Mu's store opening, Mu Yichen would naturally help her drum up business, like those friends who seemed to be rich businessmen, all of whom brought their wives, which made it all the easier to understand!

"That over there is the newly-crowned Best Actress Wen Runuan. She's with the second young miss of the Mu Family and Qinqin's mother-in-law. The cheongsam that Qinqin's mother-in-law is wearing is one that Qinqin designed for her not long ago."

Xiaomei whispered to him, with one hand covering her mouth.

Jian Yan, looking at the dark cheongsam on Feng Fanghua, felt very proud inside; his disciple's skills were improving!

"Boss, it's such a pity you couldn't be here today. Ta-da, my dears, come and say hello to the boss!"

A few colleagues turned their heads at Xiaomei's words and solemnly greeted Jian Yan when they saw him.

Jian Yan, sitting on the couch, sighed at the sight of those youngsters, as if he were some fearsome character.

"I wish you smooth sailing on your new store's grand opening! Now, go get busy!"

"Right away, sir!"

Xiaomei grinned and hung up the phone, then immediately ran over to Qin Mu.

"I'm utterly exhausted by now!"

After arriving, Xiaomei first clutched her chest and exhaled.

Qin Mu looked at her: "Why don't you go take a break then?"

As soon as Xiaomei heard that word 'you,' she immediately replied, "I'll keep working for now. I'll rest after the celebration banquet tonight!"

Without saying more, Qin Mu then went over to Wen Runuan, who, pregnant and with a few friends, had left them momentarily to talk to Qin Mu alone.

"It looks like your place will be a hit! My friends have said they've never seen clothes like these anywhere else."

"I believe that,"

Qin Mu nodded earnestly, then laughed.

The celebration banquet that evening was held at AM.

In a huge banquet hall, tables were laden with all sorts of delicacies and fine wines.

Seated were all the staff from JY, but on a day like this, everyone was less serious than usual, excitement more or less visible on their faces. The male employees had rolled up their shirt sleeves, and watching

Xiaomei represent everyone in offering suggestions to Qin Mu and Mu Yichen, they couldn't help but pitch in with their demands.

"Mr. Mu, since Qinqin can't drink, but on such a grand occasion, shouldn't we have a few drinks? Could you drink on behalf of everyone?"

Xiaomei boldly brought this up.

"Just by looking at my glass, you know I haven't planned to stop you from drinking tonight. However, I'll need to take care of your Qinqin later, so you can't go too far!"

As Mu Yichen spoke, he perfectly gauged the moment and even gave Qin Mu, sitting beside him, a deep look, causing her to blush and turn her head away.

Mu Yichen, holding his glass, toasted with everyone in turn.

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"Everyone's worked hard today, and I've heard from Qinqin that you'll all have half a day off tomorrow, so tonight let loose and have fun. After you're done drinking, a private room upstairs at the club has been reserved for you, enjoy yourselves,"

Mu Yichen said as he poured himself another drink.

When everyone heard about partying at the club, they were nearly whistling with excitement.

Qin Mu quietly sipped tea on the side, while Mu Yichen clinked glasses with everyone again.

Xiaomei did not expect Mu Yichen to be so generous, and for a moment, she didn't know what to say.

But it was Mu Yichen who said, "After one more drink, I'll have to say goodbye to 'Qinqin'! She's pregnant now, and today she's worked hard all day; she needs to rest early tonight."

He purposely paused for a moment when he said the name Qinqin.

"No wonder you're so eager; you've been waiting for us here! But we're not unreasonable—go on ahead. But why do you say our Qinqin's name so weirdly, President Mu?"

"Because Qinqin—belongs to your family!"

Mu Yichen replied with a smile.

"Isn't she part of your family?"

Xiaomei thought she was instigating something and even winked at Qin Mu; Qin Mu looked at her helplessly, thinking you can't outwit President Mu.

"What's mine is Mrs. Mu!"

Mu Yichen put his hand on Qin Mu's shoulder and spoke while looking at her blushing ears.

His eyes, dark and unfathomable, seemed to be electric.

However, the woman across from him did not take the bait, acting nonchalant as she sipped her juice without a change in expression.

Everyone couldn't help but laugh, as Mu Yichen picked up Qin Mu's coat and purse: "Shall we go?"

Qin Mu then stood up: "We're all family here, so don't stand on ceremony. Whatever you need, just tell the server. I'll take my leave first!"

Mu Yichen couldn't get over how long she was taking to say her goodbyes, then forcefully whisked her away, arm in arm.

"Going home now?" Qin Mu asked the man who was holding on to her as they left.

"Let's go to the upstairs,"

Mu Yichen suggested while wrapping his arm around her and leading the way.

Qin Mu turned to look at him; Mu Yichen's black eyes stared back, serious yet...

Gentle as water!

Qin Mu felt a bit overwhelmed by his gaze, thinking of going upstairs...

A small surge of excitement rippled through her heart, and were it not for the pregnancy, she would have pinned him down first tonight.

But as soon as the two entered the elevator, the private room behind them buzzed to life—not with the noise from before, but a wild frenzy of excitement.

Xiaomei then took charge, inviting everyone present to take turns playing games. Later, even the restaurant manager was pulled in to join the fun, and knowing they were Qin Mu's people, the manager reluctantly had a couple of drinks.

The group played unrestrainedly and had a blast!

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen returned to the room Qin Mu stayed in when she first came to Rongcheng.

Mu Yichen asked, "Does it feel different now that you're here compared to before?"

"What's different?"

Qin Mu hadn't noticed.

"When you came here the year before last, you weren't a local, and you didn't even consider staying."

Mu Yichen wrapped his arm around her shoulders, walking and talking.

Standing in front of the living room window, looking out at the myriad stars in the night sky intertwined with the Wan Family's lanterns afar, Mu Yichen held her shoulder. Qin Mu, shorter by nearly a head in her comfortable flats next to President Mu, seemed especially harmonious this way.

"And now, here I am, having a child with a man in this place!"

"And in a few months, you'll be marrying him in a grand wedding!"

"By then, the whole world will know he married his childhood sweetheart!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile proudly as she said this, extending her arms as if embracing the entire night sky.

Mu Yichen gazed at her optimistic demeanor, then turned towards her.

Qin Mu also turned and was suddenly embraced at the shoulders, all quiet.

Qin Mu's throat felt an unease, Mu Yichen's eyes were intoxicating, fixing her in place, unable to move.

"Now little Qingmei has grown up! She's even having children with her childhood friend! And now she's daring enough to talk about a wedding with him!"

Just as he raised his hands to hold her, what should have been a touching speech left Qin Mu feeling shy, but then he squeezed her cheek a little too firmly.

"Ah! Mu Yichen!"

Startled at first, Qin Mu then raised her hands to slap away his, and after he laughed and let go, she hit his shoulder hard: "Mu Yichen, you jerk!"

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"Haha! Qingmei can actually get angry? Impressive!"

He suddenly turned and ran, even daring to provoke her.

Qin Mu was so upset by his words that she chased him from the couch into the interior.

"Mu Yichen, if you've got the guts, don't run!"

"Even when I run, I've got guts, just look at your belly to know that!"

Mu Yichen dashed into the bedroom, grabbing onto the doorframe and leaning his body at an angle, his eyes super wickedly charming and super serious as he spoke to her.

Qin Mu...

"Ha! You're really something! Then why are you running? Are you afraid you can't beat me?"

Qin Mu caught up with him in the bedroom.

But just as she caught him, she heard a snap from behind.

It was the sound of the door closing. She turned in alarm, and before she could see clearly, he had already scooped her up.

"As your husband, this is 'luring the tiger out of the mountain'! To capture, you must first let loose!"

"Lure the tiger? Who is the tiger?"

Qin Mu wrapped her arms around his neck, disbelievingly staring at him, beginning to doubt her own ears.

"Of course, you, this tigress!"

"I'll bite you to death!"

Saying this, Qin Mu hugged his neck and leaned in, trying to bite him.

Mu Yichen dodged as he held her, swiftly reaching the bed.

After they both collapsed onto it, Mu Yichen didn't wait for her to recover before he flipped on top of her, straddling her and looking down: "What's wrong with my little tigress now?"

"You're the one who can't handle it! Come lower!"

Qin Mu blushed as she looked at him, her piercing gaze fixated on his eyes as if to purposely seduce him.

Mu Yichen smirked wickedly, adoring her flushed little face.

"My little treasure!"

Mu Yichen suddenly leaned in but instead cradled her face, confessing so tenderly.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yi's unpredictable nature really drove her crazy.

Just a second ago she wanted to bite him to death, but now, feeling his kisses on her lips, she suddenly forgot how to open her mouth to bite him, instead kissing him back repeatedly.

That feeling was simply too wonderful.

As they kissed, Mu Yichen reached for the remote and adjusted the room's light to an extremely warm and ambiguous setting, then while pulling her shirt out of her pants, he wildly kissed her lips and teeth, enticing her tongue until she almost drooled.

But if the drool really did come out, Mu Yi would devour it all.

Qin Mu's hands also teasingly played under his shirt, and not long after he mastered her body's sensitive spots, Qin Mu had become thoroughly familiar with his sensitive areas as well.

Not because they were husband and wife, but due to their understanding of each other's bodies, some couples may spend many years together and still not know how to arouse each other's interest.

Mu Yichen held her, stripping her to the head of the bed while kissing and nibbling her neck, his hands ceaselessly igniting fires.

Qin Mu later had her hands forcefully clinging to the white wallpaper, but she no longer had the strength to tempt him.

Because of Mu Yi's strength and skill, Mrs. Mu was quickly subdued.

While JY's colleagues were still partying wildly at the clubhouse, that guest room was also heating up.

The first half of the night was full of stars across the sky, but the latter half suddenly experienced a heavy downpour.

When Mu Yichen got up to use the bathroom, he heard the faint sound of rain outside and unconsciously smiled. Looking at the sleeping woman on the bed, he suddenly felt like having a cigarette. He took his coat and stepped outside the bedroom to smoke.

The rain fell satisfyingly, and Mu Yichen, leaning against the window sill, watched the rain lash against the window, squinting as he took a heavy drag on his cigarette.

After finishing the cigarette, he went to the bathroom to rinse his mouth, then quietly returned to bed, lying behind her and gently embracing her.

When the two of them woke up, it was already eight o'clock the next day.

Their phones had rung countless times, but neither heard it, nor cared.

Mu Yichen began planning their wedding, although it was still several months away.

Qin Mu had chosen various wedding dresses to be shipped in from different places for the wedding photo shoot.

The wedding dress designed by Jian Yan for Qin Mu was also about to be finished; the next step was for him to start sewing it personally.

Qin Mu was the first to get out of bed. After using the bathroom, she went to the living room to find her phone, brought it back to bed, and snuggled into Mu Yichen's arms to read the messages that Jian Yan had sent her.

Mu Yichen wouldn't go as far as to ask why Jian Yan was chosen to design her wedding dress, because from every aspect, Jian Yan was the most suitable candidate.

It was just that watching her chat so seriously with Jian Yan made him feel a bit sour, so he burrowed into the covers from where he had been leaning against the headboard.

Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, feeling his hand on her belly. She was about to chide him for being improper, but then she felt him kissing her abdomen.

Was he kissing their little treasure?

Thinking this, Qin Mu relaxed her guard, unaware that as he continued to kiss, he crossed a line.

Qin Mu quickly tossed her phone aside and dove under the covers as well.

From under the covers came a weak female voice, "Hey! Keep it up, and the baby is going to protest!"

"I'm just kissing it!"

Yichen whispered, holding her chin and leaning in for a kiss.

Qin Mu immediately dodged, "No, you just kissed there!"

"So what? Try it, it's divine!"

Being forceful, Yichen cupped her face, and soon enough they were tussling under the blankets.

Later on, Qin Mu accidentally kicked Yichen in the groin, then she lifted the covers to see him pale-faced, clutching at his abdomen and frowning in pain.

"Mu Yichen, Mu Yichen? Are you okay? Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu prodded his shoulder gently with a finger, worried sick when he didn't respond.

"Mu Yichen, I didn't mean it!"

Her tone was one of coaxing, of needing to apologize.

Mu Yichen looked at her with eyes full of the urge to throttle her, yet he was powerless.

"You don't want happiness for the rest of your life, do you?"

He asked through clenched teeth.

"No!"

Qin Mu shook her head vigorously, wronged.

Mu Yichen saw her feigning terror, but the playful twinkle in her eyes was impossible to hide.

Suddenly, harmony returned to the bed, with the man in the upper left and the woman in the lower right, both looking quite unhappy, especially the woman.

"Should I rub it for you?"

Qin Mu softly suggested.

"No need! Go freshen up!"

Mu Yichen pressed on his abdomen, half propped up, murmuring softly.

"Oh!"

The chance to escape thrilled Qin Mu, who nonchalantly agreed, then in less than three seconds she was out of bed and dashing for the bathroom.

As Mu Yichen raised his head at the sound, she was already out of sight.

Mu Yichen...

Breakfast was served in the room because the boss wasn't feeling well.

Knowing she had caused a huge trouble, Qin Mu vowed never to be so bold again, and to be extra careful not to kick the wrong spot in the future.

For a split second, she had intended to kick him there, but she definitely didn't want to ruin her happiness for the rest of her life.

After eating, Mu Yichen noticed she was still on edge, so he sighed helplessly, "Come here!"

"What for?"

Qin Mu was apprehensive to approach.

As Mu Yichen stood up from his chair and walked out, he said, "I have a drinking gathering here at noon; do you want to stay and accompany me?"

"JY just opened; I need to go to the store today!"

"It's almost midday now!"

Mu Yichen kindly reminded her.

Qin Mu sprang into action and followed him out.

As Mu Yichen turned suddenly at the door, Qin Mu collided unprepared into his arms—into the embrace he had already readied.

"Naughty girl, dare to kick your husband, hmm?"

He held her with one hand while with the other he tilted her chin up, compelling her to look at him. His dark eyes bored into the depths of hers, straight to the very center of her heart.

Chapter 554: Kiss, let you go_1

"Kiss me! Then you can go!"

Mu Yichen looked down at her with his deep, dark eyes, commanding her.

Qin Mu felt a tickle in her heart, licked her unlipped lips, and then tiptoed to kiss him.

But it was supposed to be just a peck...

It took her a while to escape before she almost passed out from the kiss.

She had just arrived at the store at noon, checked that everything was in order, and decided to leave, when unfortunately, she ran into Zhang Rujia and her friend shopping as she was just about to exit the door.

Zhang Rujia sneered when she saw her, "Hey, isn't this Miss Qin from JY?"

Qin Mu glanced at her casually, then turned her attention to the noblewoman beside her. Since they weren't acquainted, Qin Mu simply said indifferently, "The customer is king, please go ahead, ladies!"

Zhang Rujia didn't expect her to ignore the provocation and was slightly angered, but still dragged her friend inside the store.

Of course, Zhang Rujia came because she knew the store's clothes were all unique. Although not pleased with Qin Mu's various actions, she was still attracted to the clothes inside the store once she entered.

The service staff, seeing two well-dressed ladies, approached immediately: "Welcome, may I assist you today, madams?"

"We're just looking for now!"

The noblewoman with Zhang Rujia replied with a pleasant smile.

"Of course!" The service staff immediately stepped aside.

"Why have a server and not use them? Hey, you serve us!"

Zhang Rujia turned her head, saw Qin Mu standing behind, and pointed at her, instructing.

The service staff immediately wanted to step forward to explain, but Qin Mu slightly raised her hand to have her step back, then walked over to them: "No problem!"

The wealthy are always the bosses, so she had to cater to them.

Zhang Rujia did not expect her to agree to provide personal service, sneered, and continued to shop with her friend!

"If you find anything you like, feel free to try it on. However, it seems Mrs. Zhang's figure has recently become a bit more... prosperous. I wonder if anything will fit."

Qin Mu spoke while Zhang Rujia and the noblewoman were touching a dress together.

The noblewoman glanced at Qin Mu and then at Zhang Rujia, whose face turned green.

"Whether I've put on weight or not, trying on the dress will tell!"

Zhang Rujia, provoked by Qin Mu's comment, suddenly picked up a dress and headed to the changing room.

The service staff attended carefully nearby, and Qin Mu nodded to the noblewoman as she seemed quite amiable after speaking for a few minutes. Qin Mu approached to suggest, "This piece is also lovely! And this one, in Rongcheng, is the only one! Your figure is outstanding, madam, and you have a great aura. Why not give it a try?"

"Really? This is the only piece in Rongcheng?"

"I designed this dress. When I say it's the only one, it definitely is the only one!"

Hearing Qin Mu's confident words, the noblewoman nodded. Qin Mu signaled with her eyes for the service staff to lead her to the changing room, then sat down on a nearby sofa, flipping through a magazine nonchalantly.

Zhang Rujia coming to her store was indeed unexpected for Qin Mu.

But now, Qin Mingzhu was no longer in Rongcheng; she's reportedly been restrained by the Wang Family, probably not getting out before she gives birth. Qin Mu couldn't help but wonder what Zhang Rujia was thinking. Did she believe her daughter would marry into the Wang Family, and then she could wield their power?

Qin Mu heard the sound of the changing room door opening and put down the magazine.

Zhang Rujia came out first, the dark cheongsam enhancing her persona significantly; if she kept silent, she indeed looked like a refined noblewoman.

Zhang Rujia was surprised by her reflection in the mirror and the arrogance on her seemingly reduced.

She glanced at Qin Mu awkwardly, who nodded slightly: "I didn't expect Mrs. Zhang to have such a good figure!"

"Of course!" Zhang Rujia responded.

When the other lady came out in her new outfit, she rushed to compliment Zhang Rujia effusively, "Mrs. Qin, that dress suits you so beautifully, it looks amazing on you!"

"Flattery will get you everywhere. Look at you; the dress really complements your skin!"

The two middle-aged women praised each other for a while, then paid with their card. Qin Mu thought people were strange; Zhang Rujia actually bought a dress she designed.

But as long as the money was coming in, she didn't care who it was from.

Later, as they continued shopping without showing further interest in Qin Mu, she quietly left. The service staff took over, and they didn't say anything else. Zhang Rujia only commented, "Does your store have any other one-of-a-kind pieces?"

Chapter 555: Kiss, let you go_2

""Just a few more pieces!"

The sales clerk felt like she had met a rich lady and immediately took her to see the items! In the end, the commission she made was so substantial that it left her hands soft. Zhang Rujia bought three more sets, each of them unique!

No matter how much money she still had, or even if it meant going into overdraft, many women seem to be unable to stop themselves when they see something nice; Zhang Rujia was exactly one of those.

Later on, Qin Mu left the city center for the studio and saw the boutique manager waiting for her in the reception area, so she went over, "Why didn't you give me a call?"

"I was afraid of disturbing your work!"

The woman with short hair explained with a smile.

"Have a seat!"

Qin Mu looked down at the coffee that had already been served and didn't call for Xiaomei. She set down her bag and looked at her again, "Did you come over suddenly today because something's up?"

"Nothing special, it's just that recently there have been some people causing trouble at the counter. I really had no way of dealing with it, so I came to you for help."

Qin Mu frowned involuntarily as she listened to the manager's story, "Some women?"

"Yes! I could handle it at first, but later it got too much for me. They change up their tactics, picking and choosing, and a few times they even demanded to see the boss. I said I was the boss, but they didn't believe me, claiming the boss is hiding and afraid to show his face. So that's why I came to you, perhaps you have an idea!"

The manager discussed her reason for coming.

"I think I understand what's going on! I'll arrange for some people to come and help this afternoon!"

Qin Mu pondered and said!

"That would be great!"

Upon hearing Qin Mu agree so readily, the manager felt a weight lifted off her heart.

"The contract for this shop should expire by August, and then it will probably close!"

Qin Mu thought about it and mentioned it to her.

The manager couldn't help but feel a rush of nervousness upon hearing this, but finally just smiled, "Okay!"

"JY opened a store on Central Street; you also helped out yesterday. How do you feel about it?"

Qin Mu asked her again.

"I think it's really good! I know you're a big brand, and besides, you're a particularly talented designer, so..."

"I'm not asking for flattery; I'm thinking you should continue as the manager, and for now, you can run between the mall and Central Street. Of course, your salary will be a bit higher. After August, you can focus on managing this store. What do you think?"

The manager had always assumed she would be unemployed by now, so she felt a bit excited, hugged her arms and tried hard to hold back a smile. She couldn't help but let out a laugh, "I will work very hard, no need for a raise!"

She shook her head, insisting on not needing a raise, truly enjoying her work at this special fashion store.

"The salary will be increased, and I'll discuss the specifics with you in a couple of days. First, let's solve this recent trouble, shall we?"

"Sure!"

After seeing off the manager, Qin Mu immediately called Jiang Zhiyuan. He was just having tea in Mu Yichen's office when he received her call. Seeing her number, he couldn't resist showing his phone screen to Mu Yichen, "Your wife is calling me!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes slightly, then stayed silent.

Jiang Zhiyuan teased with an ambiguous raised eyebrow and then answered the call, deliberately adopting a tone, "Hello? Xiaomu, what instructions do you have?"

"If Jiang Zhiyuan is free, I actually do have something to ask for your help with!"

Qin Mu said!

"Oh? Xiaomu, you're coming to me despite having Yichen, who's powerful and influential?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked, and deliberately turned on speakerphone after asking.

"This little matter isn't worth bothering Yichen with!"

As soon as she said this, Yichen, who wasn't too pleased to begin with, casually leaned back in his chair, resting a hand on the back of the sofa, and with a self-satisfied look, watched the man opposite him turn dark with annoyance.

"Xiaomu, that's not nice. Oh, am I really that idle?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked with a hint of sourness.

"Of course not! It's just that this task would probably be right up Jiang Zhiyuan's alley, wouldn't it?"

After hearing this, Jiang Zhiyuan glanced up at Mu Yichen, then curiously asked, "Well Xiaomu, tell me, what exactly is it?"

"Recently a few women have been causing trouble at the store and disrupting business, and I really was at a loss, so I thought of asking Jiang Zhiyuan for help to find some handsome guys to guard the place. If it works out, I'll treat Jiang Zhiyuan to a drink, is that okay?"

"Just that little thing?"

After hearing this, Jiang Zhiyuan immediately felt a sense of chivalry and started thinking about who he could call for help.

"Yes! Just that little thing! Jiang Zhiyuan..."

Chapter 556: Kiss, let you go_3

"Call me Brother Zhiyuan!"

Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly said with a mischievous tone.

"Brother Zhiyuan!"

Qin Mu, looking up at the ceiling, pinched her nose and called out.

She was almost nauseous herself.

But on the other end, they burst out laughing for a while.

Jiang Zhiyuan finally stopped laughing and said, "Don't worry, Xiaomu. Your Brother Zhiyuan has got this covered. I'll send someone over in a bit."

"Okay! Thank you, Mr. Jiang, but please, just a little scare, don't actually kill anyone. That wouldn't be worth it!"

"Rest assured, brother knows how to measure!"

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't help but laugh again. Mu Yichen looked at his smug expression and sighed helplessly, "Brother Zhiyuan? So, do you plan to have me call you 'brother' as well?"

"I never thought about that!"

Jiang Zhiyuan thought to himself, you're the older one; calling me 'brother' would be jinxing my lifespan, wouldn't it?

"Your little sister Xiaomu has agreed to have a wedding with me. If she calls you 'brother,' wouldn't that be..."

"You guys are having a wedding?"

"Christmas!"

President Mu played casually with the cup in his hand.

It wasn't a loud affirmation, but it was nevertheless official.

The brothers had always thought that Mu Yichen's wedding with Qin Mu would have to wait until they were old and grey.

Everyone knew what Qin Mu had gone through as a child. Everyone was aware of the trauma in her heart. No one expected that just over a year after her return, she would be holding a wedding with Mu Yichen. It was simply...

"First, go take care of the matter for your little sister Xiaomu. We'll set another time to talk about the other stuff!"

Mu Yichen quickly reminded him, fearing he would forget the important task at hand.

"Right, I'll go handle matters for my little sister first!"

Jiang Zhiyuan nodded, picked up the almost cold tea on the table, drank it in one gulp, and stood up to take care of business.

After he left, Mu Yichen listened to the door closing and sighed slightly with a sense of loss.

The look in his eyes was clearly one of abandonment, as if he wished that woman would think of him first, no matter what time it was.

Even though he knew why Qin Mu had directly sought out Jiang Zhiyuan, his heart still felt a pang of loss. Was it really good for his wife to understand him so well?

It was the first time he felt that being understood wasn't entirely pleasant.

In the evening, after work, Qin Mu returned to the Mu Family's house. Since Mu Qingxin was still there, they usually had dinner and sometimes stayed over at the Mu Family's house.

It was raining outside. After dinner, they sat on the sofa and chatted. Mu Qingxin winked at Qin Mu, "Hey, are you not leaving tonight? Are you two especially scared of making noise when you sleep in your room?"

Their conversation was very quiet, but Mu Yichen still heard it.

Mu Yichen glanced toward his wife's sister sitting next to them, "Mu Qingxin, if you're bored, go see if your son is awake!"

"My son has an aunt to look after him. What's wrong with having someone to talk to when I finally get the chance? Men, stay out of women's conversations, alright?"

As she said this, Mu Qingxin even linked her arm with Qin Mu's.

Such a close gesture wasn't common between them, and Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you two talking about?"

Feng Fanghua, who had been focused on the news, suddenly asked.

The three younger ones immediately fell silent.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help but frown at their expressions, "You really are..."

Then she continued watching the news with her husband and father-in-law. Later on, she had grown quite fond of watching the news.

While Huanhuan, lying on her grandfather's lap, was also about to fall asleep, Mu Zihao lowered his head and then whispered, "This little fellow is sleepy, shall we go rest?"

"Yes! I won't watch anymore either, I'm a bit tired today."

The old master also stood up, looking somewhat weary.

Mu Yichen and the others looked up at the old master, "Are you alright?"

"Grandpa! My brother is good at massages, let him give you one!"

Mu Qingxin said, holding Qin Mu's arm and speaking to the old master.

The old master perked up at that, "Oh? You have that skill? Go ahead and give me a massage!"

Mu Yichen...

Had no choice but to go and serve the old master.

Mu Zihao, holding his granddaughter, with Feng Fanghua following behind, the three of them went to Huanhuan's room first.

Once they were alone, Mu Qingxin asked again, "We didn't finish our earlier conversation, come on, spill it!"

Qin Mu had been paying attention to Huanhuan all this time and had forgotten Mu Qingxin's question. Now reminded, she awkwardly cleared her throat, "What's there to talk about? I'm pregnant now!"

"Come on! After the first three months, it's fine to do it. I've been pregnant; why hide it from me?"

Mu Qingxin gave her a disdainful look and urged, "Come on, tell me! Tell me! This is the perfect opportunity to strengthen our sister-in-law relationship. If you don't seize it, you might regret it."

Chapter 557: Kiss, let you go_4

"So you want to call me sister-in-law now?"

Qin Mu looked at her curiously and asked.

Mu Qingxin suddenly fell silent, her expression as if she had been fed a giant goose egg.

"Yeah! Come on, say it!"

In the end, with a blushing face, she urged Qin Mu on.

"Just calling me Qin Mu is fine, no need to call me sister-in-law!"

Qin Mu shook her head, not falling for her trap.

Mu Qingxin, unable to help herself, almost laughed out loud, "Why are you so silly?"

"If you want to talk about that topic, I don't mind listening to what you and Jiang Yan do in the room."

Qin Mu's sharp gaze turned towards her, smiling earnestly as she made her suggestion.

Mu Qingxin...

"Do tell! Jiang Yan seems pretty formidable!"

Qin Mu whispered to her.

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but laugh when she heard her praise her husband, leaning on Qin Mu's shoulder and bragging quietly, "Indeed, he's quite amazing!"

"Lots of positions?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask curiously again, looking down at the woman whose face was flushed red against her shoulder.

"Mhm!"

Mu Qingxin agreed while trying not to laugh too hard, but her face was already so red it looked as if blood might drip from it.

She's actually shy!

Qin Mu thought it was quite a feat.

"Loads of positions! Even better than the guys in those films!"

Mu Qingxin lifted her head, covering her mouth with one hand, and whispered into Qin Mu's ear.

Qin Mu couldn't help but let her imagination run wild.

In the living room, there were only the low sounds of the two women's conversation for a long stretch of time, with no other noise.

The rain outside wasn't heavy, but it seemed persistent.

After Qin Mu returned to her room, she saw Mu Yichen's accusatory look and couldn't help but ask him, "Why are you looking at me like that? What did I do wrong?"

"Hmph! You still know that you've done something wrong!"

Mu Yichen sat on the edge of the bed, arms crossed, looking at her.

Qin Mu nervously licked her lips, wondering if the conversation she had with Mu Qingxin had been overheard? That shouldn't be, Mu Yi didn't have superhuman hearing, and their voices were so low.

Qin Mu walked over, stood between his knees, her hands on his shoulders, slowly moving up to his neck, and then cupping his face, "What's wrong?"

"What were you talking to Mu Qingxin about just now?"

Qin Mu...

Did he really have superhuman hearing?

"Mu Qingxin had such a strange look on her face when she walked by the doorway just now!"

Qin Mu...

She nearly died of fright, thinking he had heard them.

"She told me Jiang Yan is quite impressive!"

Qin Mu chose to emphasize the 'important' part!

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu, holding his face and standing close to him, cooed and gave him a mischievous smile.

"Did you share any of our stories with her?"

"Of course not! I was just fishing for her stories!"

Qin Mu said, and felt a little shy shaking her lips.

"Then what's with her expression? You think I'm an idiot?"

Qin Mu...

She thought she had managed to fool him, not expecting Mu Yi to be so perceptive.

Hurt, she pouted and then wiggled him, "Ah, come on, I just said you were impressive, I didn't mention any positions, she told me all about theirs."

Mu Yichen frowned, backed away a bit, looking at her in disbelief.

The two women were actually discussing such topics?

Weren't only men supposed to do that?

Qin Mu felt somewhat panicked seeing Mu Yichen's expression, "I really didn't say anything else, I swear!"

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, just couldn't help coughing twice.

Why did he feel uneasy?

"We'll let this matter go, but how about the afternoon situation with Jiang Zhiyuan?"

Qin Mu...

"Has Young Master Jiang called you?"

"You explain first!"

Qin Mu...

Pitfalls, pitfalls everywhere!

Qin Mu thought, but seeing his serious expression, she dared not hide it from him and simply sat on his lap, "It wasn't anything important, I was going to look for you, but I figured it would be troublesome for you to search again. Since he knows a lot of those street kids, I just asked him directly for help! He didn't call you right after putting down the phone with me, did he?"

"He was having tea in my office at that moment!"

Mu Yichen told her seriously, his arms around her soft warmth, he began to lose interest in discussing those matters.

Qin Mu looked at him curiously, her arms still around his neck, "The two of you drinking tea in the office, then..."

"That 'Brother Zhiyuan' sounded really sweet!"

Mu Yi said, his hands already caressing her slender waist.

Qin Mu clamped her mouth shut, her agile eyes looking downward, suddenly resembling a little girl who had done something wrong.

"Don't pretend with me!"

"Who's pretending, hm?"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes, coquetting, feigning innocence, capitulating - she could deploy all these tactics on him.

"Yichen brother just wants to be properly attended to now!"

Mu Yichen kindly reminded her, truly serious about it.

The atmosphere in the room became 'serious', especially serious!

"Attending to Yichen brother is just something little sis should do! No need for brother to remind,"

Qin Mu said and then shook her fist lightly punching his shoulder, eager to please.

"Kneel down!"

Yichen brother, not the least bit softened by the flattery, commanded with an authoritative gaze looking at the woman showering him with eagerness to please.

Chapter 558: Your husband will strive to keep himself clean and pure_1

Kneel?

Qin Mu thought she must have heard wrong, blinking her long, curly lashes with a look of aggrieved innocence at the man holding her.

He had been caressing her waist a moment ago, but suddenly returned to his aloof demeanor!

"I'm pregnant now! Be a bit gentler!"

"Fine, then lie down!"

— —

That rainy night was both romantic and nourishing.

And after a night of rain, everything in the morning was so beautiful!

The air outside was a bit cool, yet refreshing enough to invigorate the spirit.

The big news from the hospital came from Helian Hao: Yang Qianxi had miscarried the day after being admitted to the obstetrics and gynecology ward!

"She's in a terrible state right now, appears to be shocked by her own condition, and it's uncertain whether she'll make it through! Furthermore, if no one pays her medical bills, I'm afraid our hospital might..."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu's gaze fell pensively for a moment. Just the thought of that woman even touching her husband made her unsympathetic; even if that woman truly passed away, she wouldn't feel the slightest bit of pity.

At first, Qin Mu thought that Yang Qianxi, having been harmed once by Jing Qing and Qin Mingzhu, would surely become wiser. Some people couldn't be collaborated with, not in a lifetime.

Since Yang Qianxi had brought this upon herself and Wang Mingyu had no intention of dealing with her, Qin Mu, who held a grudge against Yang Qianxi, was even less inclined to intervene.

After getting up, Mu Yichen went to the window to hold her, his lips curving into a smile as he admired the refreshed scene outside: "Good morning!"

"It's not early anymore!"

She turned her head slightly to speak to him and then looked forward again.

Mu Yichen gently clasped her hand and, noticing she had her phone, inquired, "Who called you so early?"

"Xiaohao! He said Yang Qianxi had a miscarriage and her condition isn't very optimistic."

Qin Mu relayed Helian Hao's call to him, expecting that he wouldn't want to hear it, but...

"Such matters... maybe you shouldn't let Helian Hao tell you about them in the future!"

Mu Yichen released her and went to change clothes, feeling a dampening of spirits just by bringing up that woman, extremely dampening.

Qin Mu glanced at him and offered a resigned, light chuckle. Had it not been for the need to get to the bottom of things, he wouldn't have cared about Yang Qianxi's fate, right? He was the one who most wished for Yang Qianxi's disappearance.

After breakfast, she headed for the studio. Feng Fanghua followed her, pleading, "You're pregnant, slow down in everything you do, don't rush, alright?"

"Yes! You can go back, I'll take good care of myself. I promise!"

Seeing Feng Fanghua about to escort her outside, Qin Mu felt somewhat reluctant. Feng sighed, "When you get busy, you forget you're pregnant, don't you? With your recent workload, do you think I'd believe you?"

"You could ask my assistant, she's always forthright and never lies."

"You think I wouldn't ask?"

Mother and daughter said their goodbyes at the door. Qin Mu drove her little car to the studio.

Mu Qingxin embraced her mother at the doorway, watching the departing car and sighed, "Mom, you seem to care more and more about that girl!"

"Hmph! Next to me, she's the woman who has contributed the most to the Mu Family!"

Having said this to her daughter, Feng Fanghua then walked inside.

In other words, this woman is a Mu Family woman, and of course, I need to care about her.

Mu Qingxin shook her head and followed her mother leisurely, feeling somehow left out.

After arriving at the studio, Qin Mu went upstairs. Xiaomei brought her a cup of warm milk: "Your mother-in-law specifically contacted me to make sure I take good care of you. You must have a cup of hot milk every morning."

After seeing the hot milk, Qin Mu smiled and asked, "What else did she say?"

"If anything happens to you, she'll blame it on me, you know? She also demands that the milk must be a particular brand, the fruits you eat must be the freshest, all peeled by me. And yes, make sure they're the prettiest fruits... and there's a lot more. She's practically treating me as her servant now isn't she?" Xiaomei complained as she paced back and forth in front of Qin Mu, thoroughly engaged in her account.

Qin Mu just listened quietly and hadn't expected Feng Fanghua to give Xiaomei so many instructions; these tasks indeed posed quite a challenge for Xiaomei.

"How about I give you a couple of days off after this busy period? You like to sleep in, don't you? Your holiday could be from Thursday all the way to Sunday; four days off would allow you to plan a trip somewhere nice, right?"

"That would be like a four-day holiday! But, but—I don't have money!"

"Wednesday night's sales will cover your expenses for a short trip."

Chapter 559: Your husband will strive to keep himself clean and pure_2

"Ah! Qinqin, you are simply my god of fortune, I love you to death! Muah muah muah muah!"

Xiaomei excitedly rushed forward and hugged her neck, showering her with kisses.

Qin Mu felt that an assistant should be like Xiaomei, maybe not the smartest, but definitely the most hardworking and uncomplaining.

There was a time when Qin Mu really thought Xiaomei would stay in Paris and not come back, yet unexpectedly her master was so stubborn to send Xiaomei back to her.

Probably it was Xiaomei's loyalty and hard work that was valued, the girl who seemed to have a temper turned out to be exceptionally good-tempered.

In fact, for Qin Mu, the current situation was already the best since she had come to Rong City.

After Xiaomei left, she continued to sketch, until Mu Yichen called her at noon asking if she wanted to join him for lunch at AM, today he was treating.

Qin Mu thought about it and still refused, she felt it was OK to just maintain a good relationship with him and his siblings.

Mu Yichen didn't insist, only saying, "Don't order takeout at noon, AM will deliver your meal on time at twelve."

Qin Mu laughed upon hearing this and said with feigned surprise, "Why bother having them prepare lunch for me specially?"

"What else? To have you eat takeouts? You better kick that habit of ordering takeout early, or else one day your mother-in-law will see—"

"Hmm! But compared to being lectured by Mom, I'm actually more afraid of getting Mu Yichen angry!"

Qin Mu rested her cheek on her hand, blissfully fantasizing about Mu Yichen's angry face. When she brought up this matter, she thought of how anxious she would be when he got angry, but her heart actually felt delight and her facial expressions were filled with joy.

"Then you definitely need to change that, because Mu Yichen is indeed very angry!"

Mu Yichen grabbed his car keys and walked out of the office, continuing the call with her as he walked outside.

"Alright, alright, I know!"

The two of them got mushy for a while longer before ending the call. Close to noon, she went downstairs to pour herself a glass of water. She had intended to sit in the visitor's area as it was getting late and the other colleagues had already left work. However, seeing Xiaomei attending to a client, she casually sat in front of another colleague's desk and pretended to be a regular designer, just 'drinking water'!

The client, gazing at Qin Mu's retreating back, asked curiously, "Is she one of your designers too?"

"Yes!"

Xiaomei glanced back and answered.

"Why does she look like a celebrity?"

The female client inquired further.

"Er! Are you seeing things? She's just an ordinary designer, but recently she has a lot of projects on her hands, so I can't introduce her to you."

"That's fine, it's just that she resembles the spokesperson for a perfume brand. Oh, right, I heard that the miss is the boss of your JY in Rongcheng!"

Xiaomei's expression became rich with emotion as she looked towards Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, sitting there, showed no outward reaction but was already regretting sitting over here.

"Hmm!"

Until the nausea in her stomach became unbearable, Qin Mu covered her mouth and ran off, leaving behind the steaming cup of water on the desk.

The client couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with her?"

"She is pregnant and not feeling well!"

Xiaomei said awkwardly, looking worriedly in the direction Qin Mu had run off to.

"Oh! Being pregnant can indeed be uncomfortable, but by the looks of her, she's only in her early twenties, is she already married?"

"Um..., uh-huh!"

Xiaomei thought for a moment, and since the client didn't know who she was, she simply nodded after biting her lip.

When Qin Mu came out, the client had already left. Qin Mu walked to the visitor area to sit down, and Xiaomei brought her water over: "Have some water first, why did you suddenly feel unwell again?"

"It's probably because your milk is toxic!"

Qin Mu said flippantly to her.

Frightened, Xiaomei nearly crumbled and couldn't find a word to respond to her for a long time.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "Just now, I didn't throw up anything. I have to drink milk every night. Don't heat it up for me in the morning anymore."

"Ah? But what about your mother-in-law..."

Xiaomei said anxiously.

"She won't see it, just say I had a cup. Every time I drink milk recently, I want to vomit."

Qin Mu spoke the truth.

Xiaomei...

—

Noon was the treat from Mu Yichen, and almost all the brothers he had grown up with were present. In the super-luxury private room, Mu Yichen sat at the innermost part, smoking and watching Jiang Zhiyuan across from him talking non-stop.

"Guess none of you can figure out why our Brother Yichen is treating today, eh? Sigh! I'm the only one who knows everything. So, does anyone want to hear my take on it?"

Mu Yichen took another puff of smoke, really wanting to kick this kid in the butt, but ultimately he held back.

Chapter 560: Your husband will strive to keep himself clean and pure_3

"You should go to sleep now!"

"The thing about Mu Yichen marrying Qin Mu?"

Jing Feng sat next to Mu Yichen, and as he spoke, he looked provocatively at Mu Yichen. Mu Yichen also glanced back at him, but neither said a word to the other.

Jiang Zhiyuan almost spat out a mouthful of old blood.

"How did Jing Jian know?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked him exaggeratedly, almost putting one leg up on the chair, barely containing his discontent.

The brothers were all curious, too, and several girls nearby were all ears as well.

Jing Feng glanced at Mu Yichen but didn't answer.

He and Helian Hao had known about Mu Yichen's and Qin Mu's marriage registration for a long time.

"Damn! Didn't you say the wedding was at Christmas? Haven't you had the chance to tell everyone yet?"

Jiang Zhiyuan had wanted to introduce the subject to everyone, but now he wasn't sure everyone was really unaware.

"Who knows I am getting married at Christmas?"

Mu Yichen, his hand holding a cigarette, lightly tapped it on the edge of the table, his domineering gaze sweeping over everyone.

This time, everyone was truly shocked and looked at him in disbelief.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

"Before and during Christmas, clear your schedules. If you can't make time then..."

Mu Yichen took another drag of his cigarette, looking at his childhood friends with a look that was half-mocking, half-serious, and finally fixed his gaze on Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan was still stunned and took a while to react, raising his hand and pointing at everyone:
"This means war!"

Seeing Jiang Zhiyuan's wide-eyed surprise, everyone couldn't help but laugh.

"Brother Yichen, you and Xiaomu are finally getting married?"

"Ah, our Mumu is just going to be spirited away by you like that?"

"That's not fair, why do you get to marry the beautiful Xiaomu? I also chased after her back in the day."

Listening to their sour comments, Mu Yichen chuckled involuntarily, the way he smoked exuding an extra air of arrogance.

He didn't act like someone nearly thirty at all.

"That's because you didn't chase her abroad!"

Jiang Zhiyuan kindly reminded him.

"Zhiyuan is right. If I had chased her abroad back then, Xiaomu might have ended up being my wife!"

"Impossible!"

The firm voice came from the confident and exceptional President Mu.

"Jing Brother, now that Yichen is getting married, what about you and Sister-in-law Xiaohao..."

Just as someone was about to ask Jing Feng about his and Helian Hao's wedding, they were suddenly kicked by someone next to them.

Jing Feng lifted his gaze but remained silent.

His and Helian Hao's wedding had been delayed again and again, and now that Jing Qing had left, their wedding was even less likely to happen in the short term.

But now he wasn't so anxious about the wedding. Since Jing Qing's incident, he actually had some time to breathe.

The dinner party was Zhiyuan's doing, and since their brotherly affection remained and he just happened to be free, he came.

Every time he thought of Jing Qing, the gathering seemed tinged with melancholy. When she was around, they felt she was out of their league for years, too proud to pay attention to any of them. But after the explosion, they began to miss her.

Jing Feng, with a cigarette in his mouth, poured himself a drink and then raised his glass: "Why all this nonsense? Let's have a toast first!"

Upon hearing that, everyone hurriedly emerged from the shadow of that topic, drinking and chatting, and steering clear of forbidden subjects.

The few girls felt helpless. An Li, who had just returned to the country, couldn't help asking, "Both of Rongcheng's most eligible bachelors are taken, what are we single ladies to do now?"

"Sister! You might as well die an old maid. Xiaomu is five years younger than you and is already the mother of two kids!"

Her younger brother sitting beside her couldn't resist teasing her.

"Get lost! You're the one who's going to die an old maid. I'm still a beauty, and if I can't find a brother-in-law among your buddies, what about guys like Jiang Zhiyuan and Qiao Yi?"

Jiang Zhiyuan, hearing this, immediately shrank his neck: "Sister, please don't! I respect you just as much as Xiaoming does."

Xiaoming is An Li's younger brother, An Ming. Because his full name was only one character different than his sister's, people called him Xiaoming from a young age.

"Bro! Can we drop the 'Xiaoming'?"

An Ming voiced his protest.

While An Li and another female friend of the same age went to the restroom, An Li sighed, "I never would have expected it. Jing Qing leaves, and here comes Qin Mu. What's with our luck?"

"Tough luck! Anyway, I'm not touching Mu Yichen anymore. Jing Qing committed suicide because of his cold-heartedness; I think any woman in the world with a brain wouldn't dare to even fantasize about him."