

His Beloved 571

Chapter 571: How can she compare with you?_5

Jing Feng sat motionless, his lowered eyelids hiding all the emotions in his eyes. Only after a long time did he turn to look at Helian Hao.

"Do we want this child?"

Helian Hao asked him in a low voice. She was not joyful about being pregnant; instead, she now felt a bit nervous and uncertain.

"You're pregnant?"

He repeated, his voice lowered.

"Mhm!"

Helian Hao replied with a sound of affirmation.

Jing Feng's expression gradually changed, and then he suddenly took a deep breath, his back, which had been straight already, now even more rigid.

"When did you confirm it?"

He asked another question.

"This afternoon at the hospital!"

She answered, then lowered her head again; his expression was even more tense than hers.

"If you think it's not the right time to have this child, I also plan to..."

"Who said I don't want it? Where is it not suitable to want?"

Jing Feng asked her, very seriously and earnestly.

Helian Hao turned to look at him, her eyes gradually growing warm, and then filling with tears.

Then she choked up and turned her head away, looking elsewhere.

"You have been unhappy lately, Jing Feng. I thought maybe the pressure is really big when you are with me, or perhaps we should have seriously considered our relationship long ago."

Helian Hao lowered her eyes, tears falling onto her hand as she analyzed their situation.

"I indeed have not been happy, but when did I ever say we were not suitable? Or did I do something to make you feel that I don't care about you?"

He asked her, barely suppressing his anger.

Helian Hao didn't look at him and stood up: "Let's talk about it tomorrow!"

If he hadn't realized how much he had been neglecting her recently.

Sometimes she even felt that they only sought each other out to solve physical needs when necessary.

If it hadn't been for this pregnancy, she wouldn't even have thought to talk to Jing Feng about these things—she didn't want to talk.

They had known each other for more than twenty years, and it seemed that many things didn't need to be stated explicitly.

They could go on living like this for another twenty years, forty years, sixty years, as long as they were alive, they could just get by.

That is, if she hadn't been pregnant.

After watching her return to the room, Jing Feng sat outside for a minute and then followed her in:
"Helian Hao, look at me!"

Helian Hao didn't look at him, her head bowed forcefully, tears falling uncontrollably down her cheeks; how could she still look at him?

"How could you have such an illusion? Hmm?"

Unable to hold back, Helian Hao sobbed on his shoulder.

"I'm sorry for neglecting your feelings recently, but I swear, I have never given up on loving you," he confessed quietly.

"About being pregnant, let's not tell the old house yet, okay?"

Helian Hao's hoarse voice asked him.

"Alright!"

He agreed, "Xiaohao, look at me!"

Helian Hao shook her head desperately.

She didn't want to look at him.

"You've always been confident, haven't you?"

Jing Feng asked her.

She couldn't help but give a bitter laugh, her head resting on his shoulder.

She used to be very confident, but now, she wasn't so sure anymore.

She thought she could restrain herself, that even though they were married, she could manage her own heart. She didn't need to show she loved him too much, as long as he loved her, and she would always be the most nonchalant one.

But now...

Later, Helian Hao sent a message to Qin Mu while Jing Feng was in the bathroom.

"I told him!"

Down in the living room of Mu Yichen's apartment.

Two people were sitting on the sofa waiting to watch a soccer match, and now Mu Yichen was watching another sports program while Qin Mu leaned on his shoulder flipping through a book, both planning not to go to work the next day.

Upon hearing a sound from the phone, he looked at the message in front of him.

"Xiaohao told Jing Feng about her pregnancy."

Qin Mu mentioned, with a tired voice.

"Hmm! Huh? Helian Hao is pregnant?"

Mu Yichen was engrossed in the sports program, a bit too earnestly, and after snapping back to reality, he looked towards the woman resting on his shoulder, who now appeared a bit weary.

Chapter 572: There is no place in the AM where I am not inconvenienced_1

Mu Yichen was engrossed in another sports program, a bit too seriously. After snapping out of it, he looked towards the woman leaning on his shoulder, showing signs of fatigue.

"Yeah! I just found out today! Has Jing Feng had a drink with you alone recently?"

Qin Mu lifted his eyes to look at him, curiously asking.

"No!"

Mu Yichen thought about it; the two of them hadn't eaten alone together in a long time.

"Is it still because of Jing Qing's affair?"

"Perhaps!"

Mu Yichen's brows furrowed, disliking this topic.

"Xiaohao has been feeling a bit uncertain about their relationship recently. When you have time, help me test Jing Feng."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu leaned back on his shoulder again with a sigh of resignation after hearing his agreement, suddenly staring at the TV: "I'm sleepy!"

"Go to sleep!"

As Mu Yichen spoke, he lifted his hand, wrapping his arm around her to let her lie comfortably on his lap.

Qin Mu then lay on his legs and fell asleep in less than three minutes.

Later, Mu Yichen looked down at her sleeping and couldn't help but smile, draping the blanket he had prepared over her and continued to watch the television screen.

He then took out his phone to find Jing Feng's number, intending to call Jing Feng, but a call came in before he could dial out.

"Come out for drinks!"

"Come to my office for tea tomorrow!"

"Alright!"

It seems that men's phone calls can always end so simply.

After putting down his phone, Mu Yichen looked at the woman sleeping on his lap, thinking that she had promised so confidently to watch the game with him, and yet she had fallen asleep so soundly after not too long.

After setting aside the phone, he gently lifted her from his lap and carried her directly to the room upstairs.

Sleeping, of course, is more comfortable on a bed.

After setting her down, he did not rush to leave but lay down with her on the bed, fearing that a hasty retreat might disturb Qin Mu's sleep.

Qin Mu needed to sleep at least ten hours every day recently, a fact of which she remained blissfully unaware.

Every night after ten o'clock, she would become sleepy and struggle to keep her eyes open, yet she still thought she could control it like she used to when she was single?

When Qin Mu woke up in the morning, she thought she was still dreaming. How could it be so bright?

Then, turning over and seeing him propped up on one hand, looking at her in the sunlight, she lay back down on the bed.

"I must be dreaming!"

Qin Mu said, trying to sound serious.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh: "Yeah! This dream probably won't end!"

Mu Yichen could only agree.

Qin Mu immediately turned her head to look at him: "Didn't we agree to watch the game together?"

"But then Mrs. Mu fell asleep!"

Mu Yichen stated, looking at her with an indulgent gaze.

Qin Mu...

Why did his gaze feel so difficult? Qin Mu licked her lips, then burrowed into his embrace to act coquettishly: "I don't care, you promised to wake me up if I fell asleep!"

Mu Yichen looked down at her playful appearance: "Mrs. Mu, your coquettish demeanor right now is really unimpressive."

Qin Mu...

What does it feel like to be wounded by one's own husband?

"Are all the wedding dresses in place for tomorrow?"

Mu Yichen shifted the topic, so she wouldn't keep feeling guilty about not accompanying him to watch the game last night.

"Yes!"

"I have arranged with the photographer. Let's take the wedding photos in the next few days!"

His hand reached out to caress her lower abdomen, which was already different from before.

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu finally stopped fretting about last night and became serious: "Alright!"

In the morning, Qin Mu went to the store. The mall had already withdrawn the counters, and all the fashion items had been transported to Central Street, where the new manager also officially took charge.

Mu Yichen went to the office building, and at 10:30 AM, Jing Feng arrived as promised.

The secretary, Xi, was taken aback upon seeing Jing Feng; it had been a long time since Jing Feng had visited their office building.

"Mr. Jing!"

Secretary Xi greeted him politely.

"Yes! Is Mu Yi in?"

"Our boss is here!"

Jing Feng nodded and knocked on the door before pushing it open and entering.

Mu Yichen looked up and saw him.

"Am I interrupting your work?"

As Jing Feng walked over, he asked and sat down opposite him.

"Ah! Being so formal?"

Mu Yichen narrowed his eyes slightly, asked, quickly finished checking and signing the document, set it aside, and then pressed the intercom to call in Secretary Xi: "Prepare a pot of good tea for Mr. Jing."

"Right away!"

Secretary Xi said and went about her business.

Just then, Qiao Yi came up, exchanged a glance with Secretary Xi, who looked at him and, without a greeting, went off to prepare the tea. Qiao Yi frowned and, scratching the back of his head, knocked on the door to the president's office.

Chapter 573: There is no place in the AM where I am not inconvenienced_2

However, when he saw Jing Feng inside, Qiao Yi couldn't help but snort, "Why are you here?"

"Got some business!"

Jing Feng watched Qiao Yi approaching and couldn't resist kicking the leg of the chair before Qiao Yi sat down.

Qiao Yi agilely dodged, but still looked at Jing Feng in astonishment, "Damn, Young Master Jing, are you looking for trouble?"

"Looking for trouble? Don't think I don't know what you did with Jing Qing."

"Eh!"

Instantly deflated, Qiao Yi walked over to the sofa and sat down, deciding to keep his distance from Jing Feng.

Jing Feng sat in the chair opposite Mu Yichen, turned his gaze to Qiao Yi, who was a bit annoyed but could only simmer in silence, immediately bowing his head in resignation.

"I'm in a good mood today so I won't settle accounts with you, but remember, we need to have a talk about this sooner or later," Jing Feng threatened.

Frightened, Qiao Yi let out an awkward laugh.

"I heard Helian Hao is pregnant?"

Mu Yichen interrupted the topic at hand.

Jing Feng was startled, but considering Qin Mu's relationship with Helian Hao, it wasn't hard to figure out where Mu Yichen had learned of his wife's pregnancy, and he responded with a nod, "Yeah!"

"So, the call late last night was to have me congratulate you?"

Mu Yichen asked curiously again, but his facial expression remained impassive as always.

"No!"

Thinking of Helian Hao's condition the night before, Jing Feng unconsciously furrowed his brow.

"Then what is it?"

"It's a bit complicated!"

Jing Feng started to feel a headache coming on.

In fact, Jing Feng had been troubled by some matters lately, and though he was actually excited about Helian Hao's pregnancy, he was also worried about how to handle his relationship with her, which is why he wanted to talk to someone.

"Then let's have a drink together at noon? I'll treat!"

Upon hearing Jing Feng had something to say, Qiao Yi immediately volunteered to go drinking.

Having tea and a chat between them never seemed satisfying enough; a few drinks and basically everything came out.

Secretary Xi just happened to come in with tea, overheard Qiao Yi's drinking proposal, and couldn't help but give him another look, but still said nothing.

"Young Master Jing!"

Secretary Xi placed the brewed tea in front of them and then left.

Qiao Yi frowned helplessly, "What's been up with this woman lately?"

"You could ask her!"

Mu Yichen suggested.

For some reason, Qiao Yi felt a chill at the back of his neck; he unexpectedly had no courage to ask.

Several times he had wanted to ask, fumbling around the issue, but in the end, he always brushed it off.

If Secretary Xi really liked him, that would be...

Right now, he was getting along with the girl he had slept with at the nightclub that night, and she even asked him out again today.

"I'll pass on provoking this madam for now!"

Qiao Yi said.

"What's going on?"

Jing Feng asked curiously, having been too caught up with family issues lately to notice Qiao Yi had been acting off.

"Hmph! You should ask him!"

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow, realizing Jing Feng was looking at him, and he smiled while reminding him, turning to look at Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi rarely talked about personal affairs, and he seldom had such troubles, so now, being cared about by his friends like this, he awkwardly chuckled in ignorance, "Actually, it's nothing much, just that I've been getting close to a girl these past few days."

Jing Feng said nothing, just silently looked at him for a few seconds, then laughed with his face down.

Qiao Yi later realized that Jing Feng's expression was off, as if reminded of Jing Qing, and felt awkwardly obliged to lower his head again.

At noon, Qiao Yi suddenly made an excuse about having something to do, leaving only Mu Yi and Jing Feng to have lunch at AM.

Jing Feng asked him, "How did you deal with Qin Mu feeling so insecure back then?"

Mu Yi was pouring wine when he heard the question, continued to pour steadily, then set down the bottle and sat beside it, lighting a cigarette.

"Didn't you use to dislike discussing such matters? You've hit a wall with Helian Hao too."

After taking a puff, Mu Yi placed the lighter on the edge of the table, narrowing his eyes at him.

"It used to be like that, but now she's pregnant."

"She changed?"

Mu Yi asked him.

"She says I've changed!"

Jing Feng murmured, looking down at his wine glass.

"Mm, that is indeed true!"

Mu Yi lowered his gaze, then lifted his eyes to look at him again.

"Lately, my grandfather has been in poor health, and the departure of Jing Qing has hurt him deeply, so..."

"Then why not just tell him the real situation?"

Mu Yi asked bluntly.

Jing Feng looked puzzledly at him, his expression even colder than before.

"Do you fear your grandfather would be foolish enough to announce it to the world?"

Mu Yi prodded further.

Chapter 574: There is no place in the AM where I am not inconvenienced_3

"Yichen, I know you're mad at me about this, but..."

"If there's already no basic trust between us brothers, then what's the point of us sitting here at lunch today? It's nothing but a waste of each other's time!"

Mu Yichen directly interrupted him, his frosty gaze fixating as he spoke his mind.

Jing Feng didn't speak, only holding his glass of liquor and downing it in one gulp.

In truth, only Jing Feng himself knew how much pressure he had been under during this period, facing his family's expectations, his departure, his brother's issues, all he could do was endure.

He neglected his relationship with Helian Hao, solely focusing on handling the matters at hand, thinking they had such a long road ahead as husband and wife, yet forgetting that in a marital relationship, neglect is not an option.

A woman is the most sensitive creature, and once a man neglects her, whether deliberately or inadvertently, no matter the reason, it inflicts great pain upon her!

After finishing his drink, Mu Yichen headed to Qin Mu's studio. She had taken a nap after lunch, and he quietly lay down behind her. Qin Mu felt someone's chest in a drowsy turn and, barely opening her eyes to see his clothes, closed her eyes again to continue sleeping, but not before reaching out to embrace him.

Mu Yichen, with his eyes cast down, couldn't help but smile, kissing her forehead and whispering softly, "I missed you so much!"

"You've been drinking?"

Qin Mu, sensing the smell of liquor on his breath, immediately lifted her eyes to look at him, though her gaze was still sleepy.

Caught having drunk alcohol, Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh as he told her, "Had a few extra glasses with Jing Feng!"

Qin Mu, now fully awake, propped herself up slightly to look at him seriously and asked, "Did you ask him about what I told you last night?"

"He was scared to death! Afraid that Helian Hao would abandon him."

Just those two sentences were enough!

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh and let out a sigh of relief, burrowing into his embrace and mumbling softly, "If he can say that, then nothing's wrong!"

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen, seeing she was drifting back to sleep, didn't say any more. Feeling a bit tired himself and wanting to serve his wife better that evening, he decided now was the time to hold his wife close and earnestly sleep.

— —

Monday night, a senior dinner at AM!

In the spacious private room, the leather sofas were filled with men in suits and women in dresses they believed to be the most beautiful of the evening, all chatting together about the bright prospects of the hotel, then after a few drinks, the conversation shifted from official matters to personal lives.

As the evening's hostess, Su Zhen arrived a few minutes late.

When she knocked and entered, upon not seeing Mu Yi, she said with a smile, "Sorry I'm late!"

"Oh, a beauty always has her reasons for a delay! Miss Su, please come over and sit here!"

A company executive stood up to offer her a seat.

"Thank you!"

Su Zhen walked over and sat down, dressed in the gown she had purchased from JY, with a golden clutch in her hand, sitting next to the executive.

"Mu is downstairs picking up his wife. He'll be a bit late," someone said.

"Oh! I see! And here I thought Mu didn't respect me enough to show up on time. Turns out he's even bringing his family to meet me," Su Zhen said with a laugh, then also waited for the door to open again.

In her heart, she thought she should meet this woman, a designer as she was told, but for her, any woman was going to be outdone by her.

After everyone had a couple more drinks, Mu Yichen and Qin Mu finally arrived, leisurely late.

The moment the door was pushed open from the outside, the people inside who had already recognized Madame Qin stood up immediately, greeting them politely.

"Director Mu, Miss Qin!"

Since everyone already knew Qin Mu, it was just small talk.

Qin Mu nodded and then caught sight of Su Zhen.

Of course, Su Zhen had been watching her for a while and suddenly, pretending to be surprised, she said to Qin Mu, "So it's you! I'm Su Zhen! Remember, the one you met that day at JY buying clothes!"

"I remember!"

Qin Mu didn't pretend to forget, responding to her with a smile.

Surprised, Su Zhen said while grabbing her hand, "So you're Mu's wife! You didn't mention a word when I gave you my business card. If I had known earlier you're our boss's lady, why would I even show off? By the way, are you and Mu finally getting married?"

Chapter 575: There is no place in the AM where I am not inconvenienced_4

Su Zhen turned her head to look for Mu Yichen, but Mu Yichen had just moved around from the other side behind Qin Mu.

Qin Mu turned her head and glanced at Mu Yichen, "Someone is asking you a question?"

"My wife speaks for me!"

Mu Yichen said with a smile near her ear, his voice was not loud, but loud enough for the people around them to understand.

Everyone started laughing, and before Mu Yichen could speak to Qin Mu, someone said, "President Mu and Miss Qin's wedding has been set, it's on Christmas."

"Oh? Such a big event, and I'm actually not aware of it, President Mu, that's not very nice of you!"

Su Zhen said as she looked at Mu Yichen with smile-filled eyes.

Mu Yichen did not even lift his gaze, feeling that the pair of eyes on him was too bright, he lowered his gaze, simply toying with his wife's hand.

"Actually, the senior management at AM already knows about it, and the hotel has been preparing for their wedding procedures for some time, it's just that you've just joined us, so you didn't know."

Since many of the senior executives did not know the real identity of Su Zhen, they also did not show her much reverence.

"Oh? Then I really am uninformed!"

Su Zhen said, pulling on Qin Mu's hand, making Qin Mu very uncomfortable. One hand was being toyed with by Mu Yichen, and the other was being pulled by a woman.

Qin Mu smiled politely, subtly pulling her hand back from Su Zhen: "Miss Su, you look even better in this outfit tonight than the day you wore it in the store!"

Qin Mu was really making small talk; she honestly didn't know what else to say to her.

"That's all thanks to your discernment, but when I think about it, isn't the owner of JY none other than you?"

Su Zhen asked again.

"This Rongcheng's sole JY belongs to our Miss Qin! It's just that Miss Qin has always kept a low profile and does not like to promote herself too much."

A female executive beside her spoke up for Qin Mu, seeing that she did not like to talk much.

"So that's how it is! No wonder you didn't mention a word about it that day. By the way, that friend of yours who's a doctor, she mustn't be an ordinary one, right?"

Su Zhen asked, leaning towards Qin Mu's side.

"That must be Miss Helian Hao from the Helian Family, right? She's Miss Qin's best friend."

Again, it was the lady who answered for her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but give her a thankful look. The female executive didn't mind, but she didn't like Su Zhen's attitude of acting like everyone's good friend upon arrival.

"It seems that Director Zhang has a very good relationship with Miss Qin and Miss Helian!"

Of course, Su Zhen was not pleased, but she still asked with a smile.

"As veterans in the hotel industry, we are naturally familiar with the people around Miss Qin, and besides, Miss Helian is already a well-known socialite in Rong City."

Director Zhang answered smoothly.

"I see!"

Su Zhen seemed to have run out of topics and fell silent.

"Why don't we drink and chat? How about we start with a toast to Miss Su, to welcome her to our big AM family?"

One of the company executives felt the atmosphere was a bit awkward and stood up first, raising his glass in a friendly manner.

"Then I'll drink first as a sign of respect!"

She said, raising her glass.

Everyone stood up at the same time.

Qin Mu was holding juice, and Su Zhen glanced down and said immediately to her, "You can't possibly drink juice for the first toast? We are fated, and you are our future lady boss."

"It's not that I don't want to drink with you, it's just that with my current condition, I can only replace alcohol with juice."

Qin Mu replied with a slight smile, humble yet confident enough to make Su Zhen's heart clatter from the sky to the ground, leaving a big crater.

"Oh?"

Su Zhen looked puzzled and followed her gaze, only seeing a slight bulge at her belly and assumed she hadn't maintained her figure well.

"Miss Su may not be able to tell, but Miss Qin is already almost five months pregnant."

Someone kindly intended to give her a reminder.

Su Zhen's smiling face stiffened immediately and it took her a while to react, she laughed awkwardly, "I must drink a penalty cup. My observations were really poor. To our future young madam, please forgive my oversight."

Su Zhen said with a smile, and without waiting for others to say anything, she seriously drank the glass of wine in her hand and then poured herself another glass.

Actually, she didn't have to take it so seriously, but at this point, everyone was just watching.

The atmosphere in the private room suddenly became a bit strange.

Mu Yichen stood beside Qin Mu with a frown, pulling his hand out of his pocket to support her waist, as if he was afraid she would get tired.

After filling her glass, Su Zhen looked up and said to everyone, "Su Zhen is new to this esteemed place and this is also my first official job in society, I hope the seniors here will not be stingy with their guidance!"

"We dare not presume to offer guidance, but if there's anything you need, just come to us!"

The people at AM have always been harmonious, especially since most of their ages were under thirty-five, so communication was relatively easy and everyone was more open-minded.

"Then I'll drink first as a sign of respect!"

Su Zhen said, drinking another glass.

This time, although everyone felt a bit awkward, they quickly finished the alcohol in their glasses and sat down again.

"I think I'll go to the bathroom!"

After a while, Qin Mu looked up at Mu Yichen and whispered to him. She actually wanted to get some fresh air; sitting with Su Zhen made her uncomfortable.

"Okay, I—"

"Miss Qin is going to the bathroom, it's not appropriate for President Mu to accompany her, I'll go with you!"

Su Zhen turned her head, then leaned over to put down her own glass and said.

Qin Mu reflexively looked back at her, thinking to herself: I'll endure!

Everyone also looked at Su Zhen, not understanding her actions.

"Is there anywhere at AM where I'm not welcome?"

Mu Yi raised his eyes, his gaze shooting off to the side, keeping people at a distance.

Chapter 576: Public restrooms are also convenient_1

"Inconvenient?"

He chuckled softly, his eyes sweeping over the crowd with an intimidating gaze.

"Convenient, convenient! The two of you have been together for so long, what's there to be inconvenient about?"

"Didn't President Mu reserve a room in the guest department for Miss Qin?"

"Exactly! The hotel's name is even taken after Miss Qin's name. How could it be inconvenient for the lady boss and the boss to use the restroom in their own house?"

"Right! Miss Su, you're overthinking it. Our President Mu and Miss Qin wouldn't use the public restroom."

The executives nearby all naturally understood what was going on and naturally spoke according to the boss's intentions.

However, Su Zhen found out too much about the two of them that night.

A moment later, the private room quieted down again.

"Where my wife is, even if it is a public restroom, I would go there too."

Mu Yichen stood up, wrapping his arm around Qin Mu, with a mischievous smile on his face.

Su Zhen also stood up, and Mu Yichen turned to her, "Tonight is Miss Su's show, so my wife and I won't steal your limelight here. See you tomorrow in the conference room!"

Su Zhen was completely startled by what he had just said, and could only smile and nod, wanting to explain something but not daring to say more.

"Why are you being so fierce?"

Later, as everyone watched them leave the private room, they heard Qin Mu's small voice chiding Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen immediately responded with a light smile, "Where I take you is not for others to judge!"

The door of the private room was closed by a waiter from the outside, and the room became lively again, while Su Zhen still stood there, unable to regain her composure for a long time.

"Miss Su, sit down. Don't worry about them; let's enjoy ourselves."

Her colleagues called to Su Zhen.

Su Zhen came back to her senses, smiled, and sat down, "Sure!"

But as she leaned back after sitting down, she suddenly felt discomfort in her back and remembered why she had bought that particular dress. Unexpectedly, the person she wanted to attract couldn't see her at all.

She suddenly laughed at herself and then raised her glass, smiling casually, "A toast to everyone!"

The first round was a complete disaster.

But Su Zhen was not discouraged; instead, she suddenly became calm.

"You mentioned that President Mu and Miss Qin have a special suite in our hotel?"

Su Zhen pretended to inquire casually, although it was an open secret.

"Isn't that so! The room where Miss Qin stayed for her first show at our hotel has never been occupied by anyone else since - President Mu has reserved it exclusively for private moments with Miss Qin. The two almost spend one night there every month."

Since Su Zhen was pretending, her colleagues, as good co-workers for several years, tacitly fed her some "dog food."

"Oh? President Mu is quite romantic?"

Su Zhen endured the awkwardness with a smile, then lowered her gaze and sipped her wine, trying to mask the embarrassment on her face, but she herself felt how stiff her smile was.

"President Mu should be quite romantic, to Miss Qin, that is! For most of us, he is the boss, and we work for him. His romantic side has nothing to do with us."

One kind-hearted male colleague said to her.

Su Zhen looked at the smile in his eyes and responded with a light smile while holding her glass.

"By the way, Miss Su, you're from D City. You look like you come from a scholarly family at least, right?"

"Somewhat!"

Su Zhen sipped her wine and replied casually with just three words.

In fact, everyone was genuinely curious about her background. She seemed to have been parachuted in, although she was introduced through the HR department, but it was likely that President Mu himself had referred her. Otherwise, President Mu wouldn't attend a welcome party for a typical newcomer.

"If Miss Su were just a normal newcomer, President Mu wouldn't have had any precedent for participation like this. When we joined, President Mu never held any kind of welcome party for us."

A more mature, handsome man remarked.

"Oh, really?"

Su Zhen asked.

"So we are actually very curious about your true identity."

After hearing this, Su Zhen just laughed again. She wasn't ready to reveal her identity yet, feeling that a bit of mystery was quite pleasant.

But after leaving the private room, Su Zhen gasped for air. Why did she feel that, although these people were polite on the surface and told her a lot, they were not sincere?

Su Zhen went to the restroom, pulled out her cell phone, and made a call, "Come to AM tomorrow, bring the stuff you've prepared for me."

Chapter 577: Public restrooms are also convenient_2

After hanging up the phone, Su Zhen thought she had to build good relationships with these "colleagues" first! Perhaps she should keep a low profile as a newcomer, just like the elder had said. Maybe she should give gifts when it's appropriate. She had thought it unnecessary, but after tonight's events, she decided to follow her elders' advice.

Qin Mu went upstairs with Mu Yichen, just in time to watch the fireworks by the sea. Wrapped in his embrace, Qin Mu watched the fireworks through the window for a while.

When the fireworks ended, Qin Mu sighed, "It's just like they say, fireworks bloom like flowers but are not flowers, fleeting in an instant."

"Feeling sentimental?"

Mu Yichen asked with a laugh, holding her.

"This is a reminder to you that women out there are like these fireworks; they're beautiful when they explode, but in the blink of an eye can leave you covered in ash, you know?"

Qin Mu turned around with a coquettish look, her eyes looking up at him as she playfully reminded him.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh again, "I thought I had made myself clear enough!"

"Ha! Are you daring to say you don't find her pretty?"

Qin Mu's bright eyes stared at him as she asked.

"I am face-blind to all women other than my wife!"

President Mu said solemnly, very seriously and with chest slightly lowered.

"I'm impressed with you!"

Qin Mu's interest waned with just a few words from him, but knowing his heart was at home put her at ease. Then she turned around, stretching lazily and threw her arms around his neck, then looking up at him, she said, "I want to sleep!"

"Shall I carry you to take a bath first?"

He asked in a low voice.

"Bathing is fine, but nothing else, okay?"

Qin Mu spoke slowly, shaking her head as a reminder.

"As you command!"

Mu Yichen said helplessly, but the next moment he swept her up in his arms and carried her to the bathroom. Afterward, Qin Mu's words about 'nothing else' were ignored by President Mu, and things became indescribable.

Later, Qin Mu fell asleep as soon as she touched the bed, and Mu Yichen went out for a smoke, then received a WeChat message.

"Sorry for the embarrassment today!"

There was no name, but he could still feel it was Su Zhen, then he directly found the app and blocked her.

After that, Su Zhen could no longer find his WeChat, and her requests to reconnect remained unapproved. That night, Su Zhen couldn't sleep.

But President Mu and Mrs. Mu slept very well.

The next day, Qin Mu went with Mu Yichen to the restaurant for a meal and encountered Su Zhen again.

Today Su Zhen wore a sharp business suit, a colorful silk scarf around her neck, and a white blouse.

"President Mu! Miss Qin! Good morning!" Su Zhen approached to exchange pleasantries with them.

"Good morning!"

"Good morning!"

The couple politely returned her greeting, and then Mu Yichen bowed his head ready to have breakfast.

"I'm eating breakfast over there with other colleagues. Let's talk when you're free! Also, Miss Qin, can I add you on WeChat?"

As Su Zhen was about to leave, she suddenly turned around and stepped beside Qin Mu, taking out her phone.

Qin Mu reluctantly let her scan and added her as a friend, glancing at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen thought about the number he had blocked the night before, but this woman indeed didn't belong in his phone, while saving his wife's contact was another matter.

Mu Yichen planned to find a time to block her on his wife's phone as well.

"Okay! Let's keep in touch. Bye!"

Su Zhen lightly touched Qin Mu as she said goodbye with a smile and left.

Watching her leave, Qin Mu couldn't help but sigh, "Her intentions are so obvious!"

She finished speaking and turned to look at her husband.

Mu Yichen looked at her earnestly, then smiled and said, "Eat your meal, it's getting cold!"

Qin Mu then shifted her gaze back to her food.

Right now, nothing was more important than eating.

After breakfast, Mu Yichen dropped Qin Mu off at the studio. Bored in the morning, she browsed her phone's social circle, intending to see if there were any updates from Helian Hao, only to see Su Zhen's post from last night. The picture was from the private room with a caption thanking her 'family' for their affection.

She laughed to herself, wondering why there was so much drama.

Suddenly, Qin Mu thought about whether or not to hide her social circle from view, but then she looked through it and saw nothing but photos from fashion shows, so she put her phone aside again.

Helian Hao came to her studio at noon to have lunch. After hearing about Su Zhen's antics the night before, he couldn't help laughing and asked, "Was she surprised to see you there?"

"Yes! But I guess she was even more surprised at how President Mu showed her no face!"

Qin Mu said while picking up some food to put in her bowl.

"She should've considered what kind of man your Mr. Mu is."

Chapter 578: Public restrooms are also convenient_3

"She's the young miss from a leading family in D City!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but mention it to her again.

Helian Hao looked up at her and, after a long while, coughed uncomfortably, "A formidable opponent!"

"But even Jing Qing and Mu Yichen aren't interested in her, this woman may have a nice figure, but I think, hmph!"

Qin Mu replied to her seriously, now actually quite confident in herself when it came to Mu Yichen, no longer feeling like the two of them might break up at any moment.

Now, she felt like she already had the self-awareness of being a wife and a mother, aware that she had a solid home.

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't help but let out a laugh, Helian Hao was eating and looked up at her foolish laughter: "What's the matter with you, laughing so happily despite such a big rival showing up?"

"It's not because of that!"

Qin Mu explained, then couldn't help but laugh again.

Helian Hao put down her chopsticks, resting her elbows on the table edge, and looked at her seriously, waiting for her to explain.

"I feel like there've been quite a lot of changes after coming to Rongcheng. I used to think I could lead a pretty good life easily just by myself with the child, completely forgetting I was a woman, but now—"

She couldn't help but start laughing again.

"Now you're being so spoiled by Mu Yichen that you don't even know if you can still manage the household, right? Just looking at your smug little face, I can tell Mu Yichen has been doting on you a lot!"

Helian Hao said seriously and then couldn't help but laugh as well.

"Who's to say otherwise? When you first came to Rongcheng, during the Jing Family's old master's birthday, you were so straightforward as if you didn't care, but look at you now, already pregnant with the second child, already a wife, yeah, also the Mu Family's most cherished daughter-in-law."

"I'll strive to become the Mu Family's most proud daughter-in-law in the future."

Qin Mu said.

She knew that the Mu Family was proud because she was pregnant again, and this time, it was a boy.

She didn't want to boost herself with children; there was no sense of superiority in that for her. She wanted to continue working hard in her career, and one day, she wanted to stand at the very peak of the mountain and make the Mu Family truly proud.

"You're already great! It's just that the Mu Family has higher expectations, but compared to me marrying into the Jing Family, you're so much happier."

Helian Hao sighed bitterly as she spoke.

"Right! Does the Jing family's elders know about your pregnancy yet?"

Qin Mu's eyes flickered as she became serious.

"I told Jing Feng not to tell them, I don't want them to know either."

Helian Hao sighed softly.

"Xiaohao! That day Mu Yichen and Jing Feng were drinking together, you know about that, right?"

"Mmm!"

"Jing Feng said he's especially afraid you don't trust him anymore!"

Having heard that, Helian Hao raised her eyes.

"Jing Feng loves you, and you love him! Don't let yourself be unhappy because of people who don't care about you. Haven't you said the same to me before, right?"

Qin Mu said to her earnestly.

"Mmm!"

"Besides, you're pregnant now, and soon you'll be a trio, a happy family. Why let yourself be troubled by those people?"

Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh: "You! What are you like!"

Yet she hadn't expected to be schooled by Qin Mu again today.

"Let's eat! After lunch, it's back to work!"

The two women picked up their chopsticks and resumed eating.

Since it was a meal for pregnant women, Xiaomei had already refused to join them, saying bland soup and water would make her nauseous, according to Xiaomei.

After lunch, Helian Hao left, and Qin Mu leaned on the door waiting for everyone to return from their meal, taking a moment to enjoy the splendid view.

When her colleagues returned in twos and threes, she went upstairs.

After finishing her meal, Xiaomei ran upstairs to find Qin Mu: "Guess who I ran into today?"

Qin Mu looked up at her, waiting for the answer.

"Wang Mingyu!"

Xiaomei said, revealing those three words.

Qin Mu's heart trembled for a moment, then unconsciously leaned back slightly: "I thought he went to the capital, didn't he?"

"I didn't greet him, just saw him, so I don't know what he came back for."

Xiaomei said with a hint of disappointment.

"But I can confirm he saw me, too, and looked particularly disdainful."

Xiaomei thought for a moment and then added, how could anyone disdain her when she thought of herself as the adorable type?

Qin Mu's hand tapped the table inadvertently, then she nodded: "Mmm, got it!"

"Got it? What the hell does that mean?"

"Get back to work, stop chatting with me, or you'll get fined!"

Xiaomei...

"Alright, I'll be right on it, slaving away for you!"

After Xiaomei trudged away, Qin Mu received a call from an unknown number, and although she hadn't expected it, she had the feeling it might be him before picking up.

Chapter 579: Public restrooms are also convenient_4

"Hello?"

"This is Wang Mingyu. I'm at the coffee shop behind your studio right now. Are you free? Just a few minutes will do!"

Some people just can't be refused. Qin Mu took her phone and headed to the coffee shop behind. Upon entering, she saw that Wang Mingyu was indeed sitting alone at a table.

Qin Mu nodded to the owner and then walked over. Knowing she couldn't drink coffee now, the owner didn't bother her.

Qin Mu sat down opposite Wang Mingyu, who smiled faintly upon seeing her, "Do you still remember that morning when we first met?"

"I do!"

She admitted openly. Though her voice was not loud, it was very sincere.

How could she forget so soon, when a man's chest was so impressive?

Qin Mu reined in her inappropriate thoughts and just looked at him, "Are you here to reminisce?"

"No! I just wanted to see you and to sincerely say I'm sorry."

He took a deep breath as he spoke.

"Speaking of which, you're also a victim, so let's forget the apology!"

The past was the past; clinging to it wouldn't bring any joy to either party.

Wang Mingyu nodded: "That's just like you, but what if I told you that our first encounter was premeditated, would you still be so calm with me?"

"What do you mean?"

Qin Mu asked, puzzled.

"Back then, my brother was crazy about Qin Mingzhu, but you know better than I do what kind of girl Qin Mingzhu is. So, since I couldn't stop my brother from being with her, I decided to get ambiguously involved with her half-sister. My brother always puts the overall situation first; knowing that I was after Mu Yichen's woman, he would definitely negotiate with me. My aim was to make him give up on her, but you know the result."

Wang Mingyu then glanced out the window, feeling incredibly naive about it all.

Because, in the end, Qin Mingzhu became pregnant with Wang Huanyu's child, and Wang Mingyu brought Qin Mingzhu to Beijing, where she now lives with the Wang Family.

"So, it's a brotherly dispute!"

Qin Mu said softly, then looked at him again, "Aside from that morning, I actually hold no grudge against Huanyu. So, thank you for coming to tell me this, but really, it wasn't necessary. I hope we don't meet again in the future, and also, I wish you well!"

Having said that, Qin Mu stood up.

The weather outside was getting gloomier; she feared she might get caught in the rain if she didn't head back soon.

"I wish you happiness too, and if you go to Beijing, feel free to reach out to me for anything."

Wang Mingyu still sat there, calmly speaking to her.

After listening, Qin Mu turned and left.

She walked briskly, and Wang Mingyu could see from the window her figure walking quickly away with her arms wrapped around herself, her head down. He touched the coffee on the table that had grown cold, feeling like his heart was finally at ease.

He went to the hospital, paid enough medical expenses for Yang Qianxi, and then left Rongcheng.

That night, Qin Mu received a call from Feng Fanghua, inviting her to dinner at AM to discuss her wedding arrangements with Qin Haiming. Knowing that she couldn't escape meeting with Qin Haiming, she agreed.

Recalling her last visit to AM, also arranged by Feng Fanghua to dine with Qin Haiming, but that time she left quietly without giving any face. This time—

This time she didn't need to leave, indeed, time can change a person.

She sat quietly beside Qin Haiming like the younger generation usually do, while Qin Haiming listened to Mu Zihao talking about the wedding preparations, occasionally nodding in agreement.

Mu Yichen was late by a few minutes, and upon entering and seeing everyone, he walked over to sit down beside Qin Mu with an embarrassed smile, "Sorry for being late!"

No explanation, just a humble apology.

"You'd better apologize to your father-in-law first, or he might not let his daughter marry you. What will you do then?" The elder at the head of the table joked.

"Yes!"

Responding to his grandfather's words, Mu Yichen smiled and lifted his wine glass, "My apologies to my father-in-law!"

Qin Haiming looked at Mu Yichen getting up to clink glasses with a pleased expression, "The elder is just joking with you!"

While saying this, Qin Haiming had already picked up his glass to clink with him, but Qin Haiming didn't drink, and of course, Mu Yichen finished the whole glass.

Qin Mu watched from the side, her heart aching as he was forced to down a glass of alcohol immediately upon his arrival.

"Eat something first!"

Qin Mu quickly pushed her bowl of soup towards him, her voice very soft.

Yet, the elders at the table couldn't help but let out comforting chuckles.

"Although this girl may not understand much, it's clear to see, she really does care for our boy!"

Chapter 580: Public restrooms are also convenient_5

Feng Fanghua said with a smile.

Mu Yichen glanced at Jing Qing, then obediently held his bowl and spoon and drank all the soup.

Jing Qing's heart warmed at his sudden glance, but it wasn't until he had finished the soup that she felt at ease.

"Yichen is luckier than I am, I'm quite envious!"

Qin Haiming didn't like it when people said his daughter wasn't very knowledgeable; how much Jing Qing knew was something he had come to understand very clearly by today.

Jing Qing just didn't like to express herself, that's all.

The look in Qin Haiming's eyes when he watched Jing Qing was filled with affection.

Jing Qing felt a bit embarrassed by his gaze but pretended to stay composed.

"Let's discuss their wedding plans. With ample time, we can be more thorough."

Mu Zihao brought up the serious matter.

"Sure! If the in-laws have any requests, just mention them!" the elder also said.

A table of delicious dishes lay before them, but no one was in a rush to touch them, simply sipping wine and discussing their wedding.

"Actually, my only request is for Mumu to be happy. As long as Mumu is happy, the scale of the wedding isn't something I'm concerned about. You decide. Mumu, what do you say?"

After speaking, Qin Haiming turned to ask Jing Qing.

"I will listen to—"

"She will listen to me!"

Mu Yichen said as he picked up another bottle of wine, examined its label, then stepped out. A waiter stood at the door; he instructed, "Replace the wine with the bottle I placed in the wine cabinet a few days ago."

"Yes!"

The waiter immediately went to change the wine, and Mu Yichen returned to the private room, "Today, I'll let you taste something special."

Everyone could tell that CEO Mu was truly joyful, even willing to share his treasured collection.

"You wouldn't happen to have been waiting for tonight's dinner to bring out the good wine, were you? Prepared just for this meal?"

The elder saw through his grandson's intentions with a glance.

"Exactly as you said, Grandfather!"

Mu Yichen said, unable to restrain a proud look towards his wife, as if to say, I can finally be taken out to meet people with you, and that's worth celebrating.

Jing Qing pretended not to understand his gaze and struggled to suppress her laughter.

Seeing their loving relationship, Qin Haiming smiled contentedly.

"Can we make the news of your two getting your marriage certificate public now?"

Mu Zihao suddenly asked.

Mu Yichen glanced at Jing Qing again, then said, Is it still necessary to make it public now? It seems everyone already knows she is your daughter-in-law, right?

"Humph! Now you're relieved."

Mu Zihao couldn't help but tease him.

"Yichen's words are quite right. These past few days, I've also received congratulations from some acquaintances. It seems their relationship is known throughout the city," said Qin Haiming, nodding his head.

No sooner had Qin Haiming finished his words than Mu Yichen's pride grew even more. Wrapping an arm around Jing Qing's shoulder, he stared straight at her with a smile.

Jing Qing couldn't stand his intense gaze, with so many people staring at her, so she raised her hand to cover his eyes and push him away, "Sit properly!"

Feng Fanghua sighed helplessly, "Honestly, I have never seen my son act so silly in front of other girls like he does with Jing Qing. I'm starting to doubt if the one who used to scoff at me is my son or if this one here is?"

After Feng Fanghua finished speaking, the senior members of the family looked at Mu Yichen, who then realized his image wasn't quite right and sat up straight again, still keeping one hand on the back of Jing Qing's chair though.

"Both are your son!"

Mu Yichen kindly reminded Feng Fanghua.

The family was chatting happily when they heard a knock on the door.

"May I come in?"

Su Zhen approached with a bottle of wine in her hands.

Upon hearing a girl's voice, several people curiously looked towards the entrance. Mu Yichen and Qin Mu also turned their heads and saw Su Zhen walking in.

"I just went to the back to find someone and heard that this is the wine Mr. Mu requested, so I brought it over. Is it a family dinner? Mayor Qin!"

When Su Zhen saw Qin Haiming, she was taken aback for a moment, then she greeted him courteously.

Qin Haiming also paused when he saw Su Zhen, but then he looked at his own daughter and asked her in a low voice, "Miss Su, are you working at AM now?"

"Yes! I studied hotel management. My father knew that Mr. Mu owns a super luxurious hotel and asked him to let me come and learn."

Su Zhen eagerly explained.

After listening, Qin Haiming glanced at Mu Yichen and smiled modestly, "I see!"

"Let me pour the wine for you! I am also an employee of the hotel."

Su Zhen said and was about to help pour the wine.

"This is Su Zhen, the daughter of D City's mayor! Miss Su, please don't joke with me. Although Mayor Su is currently not here, we cannot allow ourselves to command you!"

Mu Yichen said as he took the bottle of wine from her, maintaining a distance while speaking politely, then he went on to pour wine for his elders himself.

Qin Mu sat by the side, and Su Zhen stood behind Mu Yichen. As Su Zhen looked on, she suddenly asked Qin Haiming and Qin Mu doubtfully, "Miss Qin wouldn't be Mayor Qin's... daughter, would she?"

Su Zhen knew that Qin Haiming had a daughter, but she remembered that the daughter was not married to Mu Yichen.

"This is indeed my eldest daughter, Mumu, do you know Miss Su?"

Qin Haiming affectionately called out to Qin Mu and asked.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu nodded slightly.

Qin Haiming then also nodded.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao exchanged glances, feeling that the atmosphere was a bit odd.

Su Zhen went to the back, took a cup for herself, and poured herself a little wine, "Although the hotel has rules about not drinking during working hours, this is my first time meeting the Mu family patriarch, as well as Mu uncle and Mu aunt. As a junior, and entrusted by my father, I must toast to all the elders, not to mention Mayor Qin."

Su Zhen held her glass, standing very upright in front of everyone, making her courtesies.

Who would want to give her this face?

Especially the Mu family patriarch—he was displeased the moment he heard Su Zhen calling Mr. Mu repeatedly, so he didn't even touch his wine glass.

"I'll drink first!"

Su Zhen then said softly and drank her wine first.

Mu Zihao smiled, "Miss Su can really hold her liquor! However, we are currently discussing the wedding details of your Mr. Mu and his wife-to-be, so could you please leave for now?"

Mu Zihao was very polite in dealing with the mayor's daughter.

Su Zhen didn't linger any longer, nodded, placed the wine glass back, and then left.

Throughout the entire time, Qin Mu sat there without moving or showing any inappropriate expressions.

However, Mu Yichen seemed somewhat irritated, tugging at his tie.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both glanced at Mu Yichen, as if asking: Is this another Jing Qing?

Mu Yichen slightly raised his eyes, saw his parents' looks, and just helplessly lowered his gaze. He didn't want to elaborate further.

How could he complain about the directions of the boss?

He didn't expect that woman to be so annoying, having met her in D City. She seemed sensible, always left shortly after each visit, but since she came to their Rong City, she seemed to become a different person, constantly appearing before him, even before his family.

"Now that you are pregnant, try not to come to the hotel anymore."

Qin Haiming reminded her with a voice that also expressed his dissatisfaction.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu glanced at him, understood his meaning, and agreed with a sound.

"Rest assured, I won't let Mumu face any danger."

Mu Yichen still had his arm around Qin Mu's shoulders but suddenly became serious.