

## His Beloved 591

Chapter 591: has a visual now\_2

Qin Mu originally thought Feng Fanghua was just worried about her own son when she suddenly put on a serious face, but she didn't expect to be told not to return to the apartment.

"What if his fever is contagious and you catch it? With your current condition, taking medicine or getting injections is bad for your health, and Huanhuan is also at an age where she can easily catch it. You two will stay at my place starting tonight, and you can go back once his fever has subsided and stabilized,"

Feng Fanghua said, hugging Huanhuan while sitting on the sofa.

Qin Mu just felt...

She just felt that Mu Yi might be unhappy!

Xiaomei was standing by, and upon hearing Feng Fanghua's words, could barely keep her composure to appear slightly stern.

If Mu Yi knew that he was going to be forced to be separated from their Qinqin, he would probably be devastated.

"That's settled then. I'll take Huanhuan home first, and you come over after work. I'll have the kitchen prepare what you love to eat,"

Feng Fanghua said as she took Huanhuan and left.

Qin Mu licked her lips, and somehow didn't have the courage to disagree.

Actually, Qin Mu didn't think she would catch anything from Mu Yi. Was she really that fragile?

Besides, he must have started running a fever in the latter half of the night, and they both slept hugging each other in the morning. If she was going to get infected, wouldn't she have caught it by now?

And with Mu Yi seldom falling ill, how could she, as his wife, not be by his side?

Thinking about it made Qin Mu feel wronged.

Qin Mu was eating lunch by herself when she couldn't resist calling Mu Yi, "Have you eaten lunch yet?"

"Yeah! Mom has brought someone over, and she said you can't come back tonight,"

Mu Yichen frowned, sipping the soup Auntie made for him, but his expression was a bit pitiful.

"Mom is afraid you'll catch it from me, but I'm really not afraid of getting infected. Can you talk to her and let me come back and stay with you tonight?"

Qin Mu said, already missing the sound of his voice.

"Yes! That's what I think, too. Can't I just be a little careful? You've never passed on a cold to me before. Mrs. Feng must be doing this on purpose,"

Mu Yi frowned, looking at the soup in his bowl and taking another sip.

He seemed childish stubborn, but he was so earnest about it.

"Then I'll come back to the apartment tonight!"

Qin Mu said excitedly.

"No, with your special condition, you should go there tonight,"

Mu Yi, though reluctantly, had to give up.

Qin Mu felt her enthusiasm deflate upon hearing this.

"Oh!"

"Not happy, huh? You really want to be with me?"

Mu Yichen teased, hearing her flat response.

"Mu Yichen, don't you gloat!"

Qin Mu grumbled a reminder to him but was really worried about him.

"How do you feel now? Is it any better?"

"It was awful at first, but it's a bit better now,"

Mu Yichen's appetite improved a bit after their phone call.

Qin Mu relaxed a little upon hearing him say that.

But in the afternoon, she quietly drove back to see him.

He was rarely home alone to rest, so she quietly opened the apartment door, tiptoed to make as little noise as possible, and found him in the bedroom, sound asleep under covers.

Without making a sound, she got into bed and hugged him from behind.

Mu Yichen felt a weight on his body, furrowed his brows unconsciously, thinking it was a dream.

But as he turned his head slightly and felt her breath, he was startled and immediately pushed her arm away a little: "Why did you come back?"

"I was afraid I wouldn't be able to hug you tonight, so I came back now to hug you first,"

Qin Mu said, leaning in again.

"No! What if you catch a cold from me?"

Mu Yichen frowned, vehemently opposing.

"Mu Yichen, I'm getting angry!"

Qin Mu couldn't reach his neck, feeling a bit stifled in her chest.

"If you weren't pregnant, do you think I would fear giving you a cold? But now is a special situation, and we both have to endure!"

Qin Mu almost laughed when she heard him say "endure."

Mu Yichen frowned even more at her expression: "Hey, Mrs. Mu, take this seriously!"

"It was you who wasn't being serious, okay? If you don't want me here, I don't care if you guard the empty house tonight all by yourself. Anyway, I have Huanhuan and the little one in my belly,"

Qin Mu got up from the bed, pretending to be angry as if she were about to leave.

She was actually hoping Mu Yichen would ask her to stay.

Mu Yichen lay in bed, holding the quilt and watching her stubbornly act silly: "Go ahead then, let me taste the agony of loneliness once again."

He said so with a wry smile; in the past, he never could have said such a thing.

Chapter 592: has a visual now\_3

Thinking back to when she had insomnia because of her, but now, she was able to say these words.

She finally stopped leaving and stayed by his side.

"If you want to leave, then leave!"

Qin Mu glanced at him, then turned and walked away.

Mu Yichen lay there watching her, and he felt a bit more uncomfortable with each step she took.

That emotion suddenly surged in his heart, and he suddenly jumped out of bed.

"Qin Mu!"

As soon as Qin Mu turned at the sound, he was already in front of her, one hand pulling her tightly into his embrace, the other cupping her face, and a kiss followed, fierce and lingering.

Qin Mu's lips hurt from the kiss, but she couldn't bear to let him go, involuntarily wrapping her arms tightly around him.

In the end, he couldn't bear to let her go.

Qin Mu felt that this sensation was truly wonderful.

Although it was late at night and she was lying in the Mu Family's house in the bedroom that belonged to them and Huanhuan, her heart was still sweet.

She almost instantly thought of what he said while holding her face and kissing her: "Forget it! I want you first, and we'll talk later!"

Qin Mu liked that reckless desire of his to possess her.

Huanhuan had already fallen asleep; she lay beside Huanhuan, quietly watching her peaceful face, and felt that Huanhuan really resembled Mu Yichen, especially the mouth.

Suddenly, she remembered someone saying Huanhuan's mouth resembled hers, but now she felt that Huanhuan's mouth was very much like Mu Yichen's.

Later, someone knocked on the door and Qin Mu got up only then. Feng Fanghua came in with milk: "You haven't slept yet? I came up because you didn't drink your milk; I had the kitchen heat up another cup for you."

Feng Fanghua really cared about her, but...

Qin Mu took the milk: "Thank you, Mom!"

"Yeah! In the studio, your assistant still heats up milk for you every day, right?"

Feng Fanghua sat by the bed, looking at her sleeping granddaughter, the rosy cheeks so lovely that it made her eyes even softer.

"Yes!"

Now Qin Mu could tell this lie to Feng Fanghua without feeling any guilt at all.

"That's good! The kid is sensible and quite capable."

Feng Fanghua did not forget to praise her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, thinking that Xiaomei would be so proud if she heard such compliments.

In their studio, the most common compliment Xiaomei got was for her efficiency; it was really rare for people to say that she was obedient or sensible.

Feng Fanghua watched Qin Mu gulp down the cup of milk, then stood up, took the empty cup, and said to Qin Mu: "Then you should rest early. If you don't feel like getting up in the morning, don't rush. I'll come early to look after Huanhuan for you; just sleep in."

"Okay! Thank you, Mom!"

Qin Mu felt that her living conditions now were really like those of a queen.

Since becoming pregnant, Feng Fanghua really treated her with utmost care.

Sometimes Qin Mu wanted to stay pregnant forever, the feeling of happiness was just too good.

It was just that when she texted President Mu before bed saying this, President Mu would reply: "You should have the baby. If you keep on not giving birth, when will our world of two return?"

Mu Yichen truly regretted why he had been so eager for her to have the child in the first place?

Since she became pregnant, it truly became impossible for them to spend quality time together.

A world of two!

Qin Mu, on the contrary, felt that their world of two was not as joyful as it was now!

It seemed to be after that little one in her belly came that she gradually found her sense of happiness.

However, thinking about the days when they could freely roll around together, she couldn't help but feel nostalgic.

In the morning, she woke up very early, probably because she had slept too much in the past two days.

When she got up, Huanhuan was still asleep, so she went downstairs on her own, only to find that the old man had already gone out for a walk and come back.

Just as he sat down with his trouser legs rolled up, he looked up to see Qin Mu coming out, and the old man immediately said cheerfully, "Granddaughter-in-law woke up? Did you sleep well without that boy beside you?"

"Very well! Good morning, Grandpa!"

Qin Mu greeted him and went to sit down.

Now that she was visibly pregnant, the old man was especially happy: "Yeah! It's good for you to stay here for a few days. Without you, the house really isn't lively."

The old man leaned closer to her and said in a low voice like a secret.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "If Grandpa likes it, then I'll stay for more days."



"I'd be happy about that, but that boy would probably go crazy!"

The old man said.

"This time he even suggested I come back and stay here. Moreover, he loves Grandpa so much, he will definitely listen to Grandpa obediently."

Qin Mu replied.

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"He was obedient? That kid never listened from the time he was young, if I told him to go east, he'd go west, huh! Just take the years you were away, I tried so many ways to get him to come back, but he stubbornly stayed in France. When he came back for the New Year, I wanted to keep him grounded for a few days, but he managed to climb down from the second floor and left with his backpack, not even looking back."

As the old man spoke of that stubborn youth from those days, he felt as if those times were still lingering before his eyes.

Qin Mu listened, her heart feeling somewhat damp. She knew his family probably didn't approve of him always going to Paris to see her, but she didn't know he'd dare to climb down from the second floor.

"I'm telling you this without any other intention, so don't overthink it. Now that the two of you are together, nothing makes this old man happier."

The old master saw a subtle change in her expression and gave her a hint.

"Mm!"

Qin Mu nodded, then wrapped her arms around the old man's shoulders, gently leaning on his shoulder, "I know!"

The old man felt comforted to see Qin Mu acting coquettishly on his shoulder. He was always worried she wouldn't feel at home here and was too reserved.

Especially with Feng Fanghua's sharp tongue.

But it seemed that Qin Mu was adapting well, which eased his mind.

Feng Fanghua had ordered someone to prepare breakfast for Mu Yichen early. After getting up and washing briefly, Mu Yichen came downstairs. When he heard noise in the kitchen, he doubted it for a second, slowed his footsteps subconsciously, and tried to control his heartbeat. However, when he cautiously entered the dining room, hoping it would be her, returning to make porridge for him, he saw the auntie in a light-colored shirt and pants instead. The anticipation and anxiety on his face immediately turned into disappointment, and his eyebrows furrowed.

"Don't come over tomorrow, I'm feeling much better today."

Mu Yichen still slowly walked over, his voice somewhat hoarse as he spoke.

"You look in poor condition still. The young mistress and the little miss are doing fine there, it's the Madam who can't stop worrying about you, young master."

"I'm a grown man, a little cold isn't going to do much to me. It's just..."

Mu Yichen suddenly didn't want to talk too much with the auntie, and resignedly sat there eating his flavorless meal.

"Does the young mistress know you came to cook for me?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but ask.

It had only been one night, yet it felt like an eternity.

"She knows! She got up early this morning, said she slept too much the past few days, so she's been sleeping a little less these two days. She's been chatting with the old master since the morning. I greeted her when I came out."

The auntie stood by responding.

"Didn't she leave you a few words for me? Or a message to pass along?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but ask another question.

"Well— the young mistress said to make sure you rest well, and if you're too tired, to not go to work."

The auntie thought for a moment before speaking.

But her subtle expressions couldn't escape Mu Yichen's eyes. Seeing her like that, he simply lowered his eyes to continue eating without making it difficult for her any longer.

He thought how the woman had acted like she couldn't be away from him for a minute yesterday, but this morning she'd already forgotten about him?

The phrase 'out of sight, out of mind' must have been created for her.

The auntie couldn't help but laugh softly at the sight of him but immediately turned to clean up the kitchen.

Mu Yichen went to work after eating and made a phone call to Qin Mu, waiting at the doorway for her to pick up.

"Hello?"

"What're you doing?"

"Playing chess with grandpa, if you've got something to say, say it quick, otherwise I'm going to lose again!"

Qin Mu's voice was filled with anxiety, not paying him much attention.

Mu Yichen—

"Just hang up already, he's got nothing important to say, getting in the way of our game!"

"I'm hanging up! I'm hanging up! Hanged up, all right!"

Qin Mu said she'd hang up, and she did. Mu Yichen stood at the doorway, looking up at the sun that wasn't too fierce in the sky yet feeling the urge to commit murder.

Could someone tell him why, with so many rooms in the apartment, he had to let that woman go stay with his parents?

Not coming back was a loss, and yet she still had the mood to hang up just like that, completely disregarding him, wasn't she?

And to think she said she was worried about him...

Mu Yichen hung up the phone with a cold feeling in his heart.

Come noon, Qiao Yi visited his office looking completely worn out.

Mu Yichen put down the document in his hand and leaned back in his chair, frowning at him, "You've been completely drained?"

Qiao Yi looked up at him, his headache worsening due to the seemingly nonsensical comment.

"That woman's not mine alone."

Qiao Yi irritably ran his hands through his hair, slapping himself a couple of times to stay calm.

Mu Yichen, curious, asked again, "How many?"

Qiao Yi...

What made it even more awkward was Mu Yichen's deadly serious expression, which was why he found it so embarrassing that he had thought Mu Yichen wouldn't bother about it or that he might even offer some comfort.

"If only I knew... I went to the bar to find her yesterday, and I saw her drinking a toast with another man. The important thing is, she was sitting on that man's lap, and he was touching her waist..."

Qiao Yi was on the verge of jumping up but neglected the fact that the man across from him had been celibate for too long.

"Stop! Don't describe anymore, okay?—I've already got the picture!"

Mu Yichen squinted towards the window, emphasizing very solemnly!

Chapter 594: Can't go a day without seeing you\_1

Mu Yichen went to Qin Mu's studio at noon, hoping to take a nap in her office as long as she was there.

"Qinqin didn't come to work today, she said she's resting at home."

Xiaomei stared at him with her big eyes, deeply suspecting that the couple had quarreled again.

Mu Yichen just turned around and left, how could he sleep if she wasn't there?

"Are you at your parents' house right now?"

Mu Yichen called her as he was walking home.

"Yes! Everyone went out to have fun, it's just me and grandpa at home playing chess, but grandpa went to rest after lunch, now I'm alone in my room drawing."

Qin Mu sounded like she finally had time for him.

"Stay right there and don't move!"

He hung up the phone and sped up.

Damn it, without her, even sleeping felt like just going through the motions.

Don't move at all? Wouldn't that be exhaustingly tiresome?

Qin Mu was drawing on the bed in the bedroom, thinking that staying still wasn't an option, and then put down her phone to continue with her work seriously.

Mu Yichen's car stopped right at the front door, and only the housekeeper was cleaning. Seeing him walking in with his head down, she greeted him: "The young master has returned!"

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded without looking up and headed straight for the staircase.

The housekeeper watched his retreating figure going upstairs and couldn't help but smile: "He must be here for the young mistress."

Another housekeeper laughed, "This young couple is really clingy, missing each other after just one night."

"Right! These days, it's rare for young couples who have been together for so long to still have such a good relationship."

As the housekeepers continued chatting and working, Mu Yichen had already reached the second floor.

Standing at the door about to push it open, he suddenly shrugged his shoulders and frowned slightly before pushing the door open.

Qin Mu didn't even look up, intending to finish drawing that part, when suddenly the bed next to her bounced a little.

Qin Mu, supporting her glasses, turned to see him lying on the bed, eyes closed.

Her heart ached a little, and she asked him softly, "What's wrong? Are you still feeling unwell?"

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just gazed at her, resting his hand on her lower abdomen to pull her closer, burying himself in her clothes.

Qin Mu looked down to see the drawings being pressed under him and just raised her hand to gently stroke his hair, soothing him gently back and forth.

Mu Yichen moved on her side of the bed, then lifted his eyes: "Wearing glasses looks pretty good on you!"

Qin Mu...

His black eyes were weary, and then suddenly, he rose up a little and pinned her beneath him.

"Hey, hey, hey, my drawings!"

Qin Mu nervously reminded him.

Mu Yichen's hand gently moved over her legs, carefully lifting the sheets of paper and tossing them off the bed, before pressing down upon her again.

"Sleep with me, okay?"

He kissed her forehead, not daring to fully lie on top of her, and spoke while propping himself on his arms.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, irresistibly.

Her soft fingers cradled his face: "I seem to recall it was President Mu who wanted to break up with me yesterday."

Her voice was soft as she spoke.

Mu Yichen kissed her forehead again: "This is the first time in over twenty years that you've been so obedient."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, wanting to kiss him but he dodged: "You're punished, no kissing me!"

Qin Mu...



Later, he rolled off her and, reaching into her comfortable skirt, he then embraced her and fell asleep.

Qin Mu lay quietly beside him, continuing to stroke his hair after he fell asleep, soothing him to sleep like one would a child.

His forehead was no longer as hot as yesterday, thank heavens.

Qin Mu felt relieved while gently pressing her body even lower against his.

Then Xiaomei sent her a WeChat message.

"President Mu came over at noon, did you guys have a fight?"

Qin Mu replied after reading the message: "No! What did he say?"

"He didn't say anything, but he seemed very anxious when he heard you weren't there." replied Xiaomei!

Qin Mu gently put down her phone, then turned over and cuddled up to him to sleep.

For some reason, she got the feeling that he was sad because he couldn't find her.

— —

While the two of them were still sleeping upstairs, that old couple also came home with Huanhuan. Feng Fanghua entered asking, "Did the young mistress have lunch today?"

"She did! She's upstairs with the young master now!" replied the housekeeper.

"Yichen is here?"

Mu Zihao was a bit excited to hear that his son had come.

"Why is he here? How long have they both been upstairs?"

Feng Fanghua, reassured to hear that Qin Mu had eaten well, got slightly anxious hearing her son was there and murmured as she handed her coat to the housekeeper.

Chapter 595: Can't go a day without seeing you\_2

"Go call them down!" Feng Fanghua ordered in passing.

"Yes!"

The auntie grabbed her coat, about to go call them.

"Hey hey hey, don't go! Don't disturb them."

Mu Zihao immediately raised his hand to stop her.

"Why? Your son has a fever right now, what if he infects Qin Mu?"

Feng Fanghua asked anxiously.

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated? Your daughter-in-law isn't made of clay, leave them alone!"

Mu Zihao probably thought they were sleeping and couldn't bear to wake them up, so he pulled Feng Fanghua to sit down on the sofa.

"Go make a pot of tea for me, and freshly squeeze a glass of juice for Huanhuan, she's been saying she wanted apple juice on the way here."

Mu Zihao instructed the auntie.

"Alright! I'll go right away!"

The auntie didn't really want to disturb the couple either, so after she put Feng Fanghua's coat and bag away, she went to the kitchen to get to work.

Huanhuan also trotted to the kitchen, following behind the auntie: "Grandma Wang, I don't want apple juice anymore."

The auntie looked down at the little girl and asked softly, "Then what would our little princess like to drink?"

"Orange, the big orange one!"

Huanhuan specifically reminded her.

The auntie laughed and agreed, "Okay, Grandma Wang will make you orange juice right away."

"Mm! Thank you, Grandma Wang!"

Huanhuan stood on the side, her little hands resting on her small pockets around her waist.

Sitting down, Feng Fanghua was still a bit anxious: "Now is a critical time for that girl, if she gets a headache or a fever, she will be the one to suffer, do you think I had them live separately for nothing?"

"I know! It's fine! Just relax!"

Mu Zihao of course knew what his wife was thinking, but he knew even better what his son was thinking.

He believed his son would never willingly let his wife catch a cold.

By the time Mu Yichen woke up, it was almost dark. The first thing he saw when he turned his head was Qin Mu lying beside him, watching him with those beautiful eyes like bright stars in the night sky, the corners lifted slightly, so beautiful that he felt at peace.

"President Mu must not have slept well last night, right?"

Qin Mu asked him, barely holding back a laugh.

"I'm not like someone, who said she couldn't be without me one minute then only remembered to play chess with the old man the next."

He looked at her reproachfully, moved forward, wrapped his arms around her, and pressed his forehead against hers: "I didn't call and just went to look for you at the studio, but to no avail!"

Qin Mu felt a pang of emptiness in her heart, feeling that he must have felt really bad at that moment, and then she pressed her forehead against his reassuringly, "The fever seems to have gone, can I kiss you now?"

Mu Yichen was startled, then a soft pair of lips was pressed against his, breathless for several seconds until her lips parted from his.

Qin Mu looked up at him: "If we don't go down soon, it might not be so good! The elders have been back for quite some time!"

Qin Mu had been wanting to get up, but he held her so tightly, only willing to let her go just before he woke up.

Mu Yichen, though touched, heaved a resigned sigh after hearing her words: "Couldn't you let me enjoy it a little longer?"

"What?"

Qin Mu asked.

"Being confessed to by you!"

Mu Yichen replied, unable to help laughing again.

"Did I? I don't remember doing that."

Qin Mu lifted her eyes slightly, thinking hard about their recent conversation. When had she confessed to him?

As the two of them went downstairs, Feng Fanghua saw Mu Yichen settle into the sofa and asked, "Didn't you say you were staying in the apartment?"

Mu Yichen lifted his gaze, awkwardly scratching his hair: "I was just passing by!"

Qin Mu sat beside him, hearing him say 'just passing by,' she couldn't help but move a little away from him to look.

President Mu was such a terrible liar! Ms. Feng was too shrewd.

When Mu Yichen turned his head, he saw his wife looking at him with an unusually critical eye and glared back at her.

"Just passing by? Where were you going that you just happened to pass by our house? It's not even in the city center."

Feng Fanghua looked at him with disdain, her straightforward nature piercing through his pretense.

Qin Mu, trying not to laugh, shared the same thoughts as her.

"Enough, enough! Does a son need to pick a time to come home?"

Mu Zihao, unable to watch any longer, rounded off the conversation for his son.

Mu Yichen was slightly embarrassed but that didn't stop him from sitting there.

"Right! Why hasn't Grandpa come back?"

Qin Mu noticed the old man was not there and quickly seized the chance to change the subject."

Mu Yichen thought, I knew you couldn't just leave me be.

"Oh! He's having a get-together with a few old comrades, won't be back until after dinner."

Mu Zihao immediately responded, also successfully steering the conversation elsewhere.

"If you ask me, you should call Dad later and tell him to come home early—Old Master Jing is also there, and I'm worried they might end up fighting."

Chapter 596: Can't go a day without seeing you\_3

Feng Fanghua heard this question and was reminded of her own concerns from the afternoon, and quickly reminded them.

"Hmm! That makes sense, Yichen will pick up your grandfather later!"

Mu Zihao said to Mu Yichen.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen didn't say much else, as he was indeed a bit worried that the old gentlemen wouldn't get along, especially after drinking, when everyone's patience would probably wear thin.

It was just that Qin Mu had also become nervous, remembering Jing Qing and fearing that the Jing Family patriarch would harbor resentment towards the Mu Family, and might cause trouble after a few drinks...

"Madam, dinner is ready!"

The maid reminded them from the kitchen.

"Then let's have dinner! We'll pick up your grandfather early after eating!"

Feng Fanghua said.

No one objected to Feng Fanghua's dinner arrangement, and everyone hurried to eat.

After dinner, Mu Yichen went to pick up the old master from AM. As soon as he parked the car, he happened to run into Su Zhen, who was also returning from outside.

"I went out to buy a dress. Are you here for a gathering, President Mu?"

"No! I have some other matters!"

Mu Yichen replied.

"Oh! President Mu, it's been a long time since you last ate here, is it because of my impolite behavior last time? I apologize to you and I promise to keep a low profile from now on, in both my words and actions!"

Mu Yichen didn't know what to say, so he just listened.

After entering the elevator, the atmosphere was exceptionally oppressive. Mu Yichen didn't speak, and Su Zhen, after a few seconds of staring as the elevator ascended, couldn't help but break the silence, "I haven't been able to find a suitable apartment here, do you have any recommendations, President Mu?"

"For this matter, you can have my office secretary take care of it for you! As for your father, tell him not to worry too much; as long as you do your job well, it's OK!"

Mu Yichen said to her before stepping out of the elevator.

"Alright! Thank you, President Mu!"

Su Zhen watched Mu Yichen leave with only a smile and nodded her head, then watched him walk away as the elevator doors closed, her expression turning somewhat crestfallen.

When Mu Yichen reached the floor of the private rooms, he asked the staff who was waiting for him, "Is there any noise inside?"

"Although the old masters are not having a very pleasant conversation, none of them seems to have any intention of leaving. It's like they want to determine a winner or something."

The manager had been helping with pouring drinks inside because of Mu Yichen's instructions and came out a few minutes earlier to report to him.



"These old men!"

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow, looking somewhat headaches.

"Are you going in?"

"I'll wait until they start fighting before going in!"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment and stood at the door lighting a cigarette.

It wasn't wise to go in at this time.

Then, after a few minutes, he turned around and saw a woman coming down the stairs in a black evening gown. Wasn't that Su Zhen, who had just gone out in a suit?

"My goodness, why did you just arrive? We've been waiting for half a year!"

The door to another private room opened, and a woman came out and immediately pulled Su Zhen inside.

"I had something to do and just stepped out! What's the rush?"

With his back to them, Mu Yichen waited until they went inside before asking, "Who booked that private room tonight?"

"A Miss Lin. It seems she's not from around here; she's been staying in our hotel recently, in the executive suite."

"Check her background!"

Mu Yichen immediately ordered.

"Okay!"

The manager agreed and then went to the front desk to gather information.

That woman was the one Qiao Yi had recently been ambiguously involved with, the woman causing him endless headaches.

The light in the hallway was dim, and Mu Yichen continued to stand in the corner smoking. After three cigarettes, the old gentlemen finally began to come out one after the other.

Still, two had not come out, and he wrinkled his brow involuntarily.

Those who hadn't come out were the patriarch of his family and the patriarch of the Jing Family. Were these two planning to have a showdown inside?

But at their age, were they still able to do it?

Jing Feng received a call from home and immediately rushed over. When he saw Mu Yichen, he approached him right away, "I saw the others have left, what happened?"

"I'm also curious!"

Mu Yichen said and glanced at the door.

"I'll go check!"

Jing Feng was worried about an incident since the old master's heart hadn't been well recently.

Mu Yichen didn't stop him, but before Jing Feng could push open the door, a waiter who had been inside helping with serving drinks came out first, "Sorry, young master Jing, the two old masters have commanded that you and President Mu wait outside."

Jing Feng...

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh, the old men actually knew they had come.

Jing Feng had no choice but to stand aside again, agitated, and also lit up a cigarette.

Chapter 597: Can't go a day without seeing you\_4

"Just went to the hospital last week, my blood pressure was high."

"Then you should call the hospital and have them prepared, it's said they drank quite a bit tonight, and it was the strong stuff."

Qin Mu had almost finished speaking when he turned to look at Jing Feng, with a particularly serious look in his eyes.

Jing Feng's brow was furrowed with worry after hearing his words.

"How's your grandfather?"

"The old man's health is generally okay! But his blood pressure is a bit high, too."

As Mu Yichen spoke, he too furrowed his brow, thinking, these two stubborn old men.

By the time the two elder gentlemen came out, it was almost half an hour later, both of their faces were livid, and neither paid any attention to the other.

"Little Feng! Let's go!"

"Yichen, let's go!"

Each of the old grandfathers called for their own grandson, neither willing to give in to the other.

Jing Feng didn't dare delay, immediately extinguishing his cigarette and went to support his grandfather, only to be promptly pushed away by the old man: "I'm not that frail yet!"

Jing Feng...

But he had been using a cane for several years already!

"Help me, I'm a bit drunk!"

The elder of the Mu Family, however, whispered to his grandson.

Mu Yichen then raised his hand to wrap it around his grandfather's shoulders, and the old man even grunted.

They took separate elevators to the underground parking garage, each helping their family's old man to the car, too rushed to say goodbye before each driving off.

Mu Yichen had just driven out of the parking garage when he received a call from his supervisor: "This Miss Lin comes from D City, and I just heard some juicy gossip, she's quite close to our new Miss Su!"

"Got it!"

Mu Yichen said and hung up the phone, then looked at the elder who was dozing off in the back seat.

"How many drinks did you have?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Hmph! They even dared to serve me plain water, I see you're tired of living!"

The old man got even angrier upon being asked.

"You know full well how high your blood pressure is, the whole family is waiting for you, afraid you'd get drunk, what else could I do?"

Mu Yichen was very reasonable.

"Hmph! Don't use the family to threaten me! Your plain water has made a mockery of my dignity."

"The old man from the Jing Family was drinking plain water too, does that make you feel a bit more balanced?"

Upon hearing his grandson's words, the old man didn't say anything else, as both old men had realized back then that they were drinking plain water. They kept silent about it, knowing that their health was paramount—they weren't ready to kick the bucket yet. So, when the waiters came around to pour the drinks, despite normally hating outsiders' presence, they didn't ask the waiters to leave.

"That old geezer from the Jing Family is becoming more domineering with age, as if he still rules the world. I was far more imposing than him back in the day."

The old man suddenly began to complain again.

The so-called gathering of old war buddies was just a chance for each to boast of their valiant past.

Mu Yichen glanced at the rearview mirror and chose to keep his mouth shut.

When they returned home, everyone hurried to the doorway to greet them.

Seeing the commotion, the old man said: "What's all this about? We were just out for a drink, not going to battle!"

"Oh boy, you nearly scared us to death, just stop with that talk!"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao said as they crowded around him and guided him inside.

"Your son served me plain water, what're you afraid of?"

"I'm afraid you and Jing Feng's granddad would start a fight!"

Feng Fanghua continued.

"We're all old bones now, nothing works well except for our mouths, what's there to fight about?"

The old man muttered to himself.

He couldn't hold back and after everyone had left, the two old men sneakily finished off the leftover liquor before coming out. Normally at home, they were not allowed to drink, and were they also supposed to abstain when out?

So, during their argument, they conveniently finished their leftover drinks.

Qin Mu followed behind, stopping only when they reached the old man's room. Mu Yichen, with hands in his pockets, watched as the old man was helped onto the bed: "Now that we've safely brought the person home, let's go back to sleep. Is Huanhuan asleep?"

Mu Yichen said, turning to look at his wife.

"Just fell asleep!"

Qin Mu answered softly.

Just as the two were about to take their leave, Feng Fanghua suddenly turned around: "Mu Yichen, you sleep in the guest room!"

Mu Yichen had already turned to leave, but hearing this, he turned back with a mischievous look and then walked out with his arm around Qin Mu.

Qin Mu...

"Mu Yichen, I told you to sleep in the guest room, did you hear me?"

Feng Fanghua tried to follow them out, but Mu Zihao held her back: "Didn't we tell you not to worry?"

Feng Fanghua...

"Hmph! Cursed with worrying! Always worrying about one thing or another!"

The old man lay in bed and said, then hurried them out: "You two as well, get out, you're both so annoying!"

Chapter 598: Can't go a day without seeing you\_5

Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua...

"You go back to the room first; I'm going to check on our daughter!"

Mu Yichen said after going upstairs.

"The daughter is in our room!"

Qin Mu reminded him.

Mu Yichen turned back to her: Hmm?

"Mom thought you wouldn't sleep here tonight, so..."

"Ha!"

Mu Yichen's mouth twitched, and then he pushed the door open and went in.

The little guy really was asleep on their bed, a big bed, and with her legs flailing about as if she were dancing, she occupied half of it.

"So you..."

"So you're planning to continue to heartlessly make me sleep by myself tonight?"

"Right! You haven't taken your medicine yet; I'll go get it for you right away!"

The medicine had been prepared for him a long time ago! Saying this, Qin Mu was about to leave.

"Do I, a grown man whose fever has subsided, need to take it so seriously for a minor cold?"

Mu Yichen held onto her, really unable to tolerate everyone making such a fuss about him.



"You still need to take the medicine! After you take it, I'll sleep with you!"

Seeing that he was unwilling to take the medicine, Qin Mu added another sentence.

Mu Yichen had been holding onto her, but upon hearing this, he immediately released her.

"Tonight, you'll sleep with me in the guest room!"

He lowered his voice and whispered in her ear.

"Alright!"

Qin Mu obediently agreed and went downstairs to get his medicine.

Feng Fanghua had just sat down on the sofa with Mu Zihao when they saw Qin Mu coming out and said, "Where is the young lad?"

"Mu Yichen is upstairs with Huanhuan; I'm getting his medicine!"

"Let that cold sufferer stay away from my granddaughter."

"Alright!"

Qin Mu agreed with an embarrassed smile and then went to the kitchen to pour water for him.

"Let him get his own medicine; you, a pregnant woman, don't need to look after him."

Mu Zihao mentioned this as she came out holding a cup of water.

"It's okay! The doctor said I still need to move around."

Qin Mu agreed and went upstairs again.

Mu Yichen really didn't want to go downstairs, thinking that once he did, this old couple would definitely start nagging him again.

He really couldn't stand the nagging from this old couple anymore.

When he returned to the room and closed the door, he saw Mu Yichen watching a magazine on the sofa, so he went over to him.

"Open your mouth!"

She was holding a capsule in her hand.

Mu Yichen didn't even look up; she extended her palm to him, and he just ate it straight from her hand, and Qin Mu then placed the water cup to his mouth.

Um! It was like feeding a child!

But it felt very warm.

Qin Mu set the water cup on the not-so-large side table and then sat down beside him: "What are you reading so intently?"

"A Closed Room Murder Case."

Mu Yichen said and pushed the magazine toward her!

"I don't want to watch that!"

Qin Mu picked up her phone to look at it.

"Pregnant women shouldn't be on their phones all day!"

"Then what should I be looking at?"

"At a man!"

Mu Yichen said and directly scooped her up, cradling her onto his lap.

"Which man?"

"Are you asking for a spanking? Hmm?"

Mu Yichen squeezed her buttocks hard under him, then stood up holding her, "To the guest room!"

"I know which one Mom had Auntie prepare for you tonight!"

So, Mrs. Mu led the way, and she and Mr. Mu went to that guest room.

Afterwards, in the deep night, this normally unoccupied guest room was tranquil and romantic.

— —

The next day, Mu Yichen took Huanhuan to the office. When Qiao Yi came in, he couldn't help but twitch the corner of his mouth, "Why did you bring her to work again?"

Hearing her uncle's unfriendly tone, Little Huanhuan, who was playing by the sofa, just turned to look at him and didn't even greet him with a 'hello, uncle.'

"Any objections?"

Mu Yichen looked up and asked, then continued to seriously review the documents, casually sending over a file sent to him from the hotel to Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi sat in the chair opposite him and couldn't help but frown upon seeing the file bag tossed over: What's this?

"Open it and see for yourself!"

Mu Yichen kept his head down, finishing the last few lines seriously, then signed his name with a flourish.

Qiao Yi opened the file bag, his brow still tightly furrowed, feeling that there was something ominous inside.

Qiao Yi felt he had really been unlucky lately, but when he opened that folder, in an instant, he was petrified.

"What the hell is this?"

Qiao Yi looked at one of the photos where, in the dim light, two women dressed in sexy attire clung to each other, their tongues intertwined.

"It is exactly as you see!"

Mu Yichen looked up, finally taking the time to appreciate Qiao Yi's expressive face.

"She, she—"

"She and Su Zhen are from the same city. They were both among several rich girls known as the most beautiful sisterhood in D City, and the rest is what you see here."

Qiao Yi quickly looked through a few more photos, then sprang from the chair, his eyes never having been so wide before.

Huanhuan heard the noise of the chair and turned to look at Qiao Yi, blinked, then looked at her father for answers.

Mu Yichen turned his head to Huanhuan, "Your uncle just choked!"

Huanhuan had been choked before, so after listening to her dad, she turned her head back to play with her Legos.

Qiao Yi raised his eyes and looked at Mu Yichen, his face wanting to cry.

"Think of this as one of the most unforgettable things of your life, not everyone encounters such a thing, so cheer up!"

Mr. Mu 'kindly' comforted him.

"Are you sure that's supposed to be comforting?"

Qiao Yi murmured, frowning.

"Absolutely sure!"

Mr. Mu was even more serious.

Qiao Yi's mouth twitched, and he kicked his leg in frustration, but when he turned and saw Huanhuan looking at him, he slowly put his leg down and forced a smile at Huanhuan, feigning composure.

Huanhuan really didn't understand what was wrong with her uncle, and didn't want to ask her dad anymore, she just kept her big eyes trained on Qiao Yi.

"I have something else to attend to, I need to leave first!"

Qiao Yi looked down, feeling that he couldn't have certain gestures and expressions in front of a little girl, but then after a moment's thought, he went back, took all the photos from the table, and said to Mu Yichen before leaving, "I hope you don't have a backup!"

"Hmph! I'm fairly confident in my own sexual orientation," Mr. Mu said with a slight smile, his tone especially magnanimous.

Qiao Yi, holding the photos, headed for the door, which he opened but suddenly closed again.

The sudden action of Qiao Yi made both the father and son inside frown in unison, looking at him from two different directions.

"You better not tell Secretary Xi about this!"

Qiao Yi turned his head back to Mu Yichen, approached him very seriously, even with a bit of severity, reminding him.

Mu Yichen nodded, yet he didn't respond.

After getting assurance from his eyes, Qiao Yi left again, unable to suppress a curse under his breath: Damn it!

After Qiao Yi left, Huanhuan slowly moved to Mu Yichen's side. Mu Yichen lowered his head to look at Huanhuan and lifted her onto his lap, "Did your uncle's discomfort scare you?"

"No!"

Huanhuan shook her head, her large eyes seemingly saying: I just think uncle was very strange today, like a monkey at the zoo.

After Qiao Yi left, he saw Secretary Xi who watched him with all four eyes, her brow wrinkling at his ashen face, then she stood up and knocked on the door of Mu Yichen's office.

"Come in!" Mu Yichen had just seated himself on the sofa planning to play Legos with Huanhuan.

"Boss, I want to ask you about Qiao Yi!"

Secretary Xi looked at him with a stubborn demeanor, expressing her request.

## Chapter 599: Ghost 1

Mu Yichen could only say, "You'd better go ask him about his matters yourself, okay?"

The secretary dared not show temper to the boss and left with his head down, disheartened!

—

At noon, Qin Mu and Helian Hao had arranged to meet at a Chinese restaurant downtown. Helian Hao was still quite slim since she had only recently become pregnant. She was wearing simple jeans and a short-sleeved shirt, while Qin Mu wore a simple maternity dress she designed herself. The light color made her skin look very tender, and unless one deliberately glanced at her belly, one wouldn't be able to tell that she was pregnant.

"Last night, Jing Feng told me he thought his grandfather would have to be hospitalized for drinking, but it turned out his blood pressure just went up a little bit."

"Then you really should tell Jing Feng to thank our Mr. Mu!"

The two women chatted as they sat down after putting down their bags.

"Oh?"

Helian Hao looked at her curiously.

"Mu Yichen knew that both of them had slightly high blood pressure, so he had the staff swap their wine for boiled water."

"Pfft! No wonder he kept cursing your husband on the way back!"

Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh and quickly covered her mouth for fear of being overheard.

Qin Mu frowned unhappily when she heard that her husband was being cursed, but then the waiter came over for their order, and she didn't have a chance to say anything else.

It was Helian Hao who said, "Last night, I was really afraid the two old gentlemen would come to blows. Jing Feng ran out as soon as he heard they were drinking together, but fortunately, although they're both stubborn, they didn't do anything unbecoming of their stature."

"My grandfather said after he got home that he's too old to fight, so that's why they didn't come to blows."

Qin Mu closed the menu after ordering and said.

"Your family's old gentleman is so magnanimous!"



Helian Hao said it with real admiration.

"The best quality of our family's old gentleman is knowing he can't have the final say at home by himself."

Qin Mu also thought highly of Mu Yichen's grandfather; he was genuinely kind, would coax her to be happy, asked her to join him in chess to pass time, and was exceptionally approachable.

As for the Jing Family's old gentleman...

Well, let's not talk about that old gentleman.

"Has Mu Yichen's cold gotten better?"

"Uh-huh! He didn't even want to take his medicine today."

"And then what happened?"

"Then..."

"Ah! No need to say, I've already guessed!"

Qin Mu...

"Do you know how much I envy your life now? Not only is Mu Yichen devoted to you, but his heart is also full of you. Unlike Jing Feng, who worries about everything but me, whether it's inside or outside the house."

Helian Hao grew sentimental while pouring water.

"If he were an irresponsible man, what would be the point of marrying him? Besides, do you truly not know whether he's anxious for you in his heart?" Qin Mu asked her, holding her glass.

"Of course I know! But what's the point if he is anxious inside yet doesn't show it? It's like someone loving you for a lifetime but never saying 'I love you.' Would you still like that?"

Helian Hao asked gently, her hands clasping the rim of the teacup.

Qin Mu...

"It's not that Mu Yichen has never said 'I love you' to you, right?"

Helian Hao asked her incredulously.

"Aah! That's not it!"

It was she who hadn't properly said those three words.

"Then what?" Helian Hao looked at her curiously.

"Have you said those three words to Jing Feng?"

Qin Mu slowly licked her lips and countered.

"Eh! Women don't need to say it, right? It's a must for men!"

Helian Hao was nearly rendered speechless by the question, then quickly found an excuse.

"Exactly, exactly! That's what I think too!"

Qin Mu quickly nodded in agreement, and afterward, neither of them brought up the topic again.

Perhaps, when it comes to emotions, many people are not adept at expressing them directly.

But love can still be shown in many other ways.

After lunch, Helian Hao wanted to go shopping at the mall, and Qin Mu decided to join her for a stroll, but they didn't expect to run into someone they knew while browsing the vegetable section.

Liu Jingyuan was pushing a shopping cart, following his wife, and inadvertently looked up to see Qin Mu and Helian Hao.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao were also surprised to see him and instinctively nodded their heads in greeting.

"Do you want this lettuce?" His wife picked up a bunch of exceptionally fresh lettuce, looked back at him, and noticing his gaze was elsewhere, followed it to see Qin Mu and Helian Hao. She too was taken aback, but then she smiled and nodded.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao nodded back.

"Miss Qin, long time no see!"

Liu Jingyuan's wife greeted her politely.

Qin Mu smiled appropriately, feeling it wasn't the time for a lengthy conversation.

Chapter 600: Ghost \_2

"President Liu and Mrs. Liu look like they are very affectionate from afar, unlike Mumu and me who can only keep each other company while shopping for groceries,"

Helian Hao said with a laugh, hugging Qin Mu's arm.

Liu Jingyuan's wife turned her head to glance at Liu Jingyuan and said, smiling, "He does indeed pamper me a lot!"

Liu Jingyuan's gaze shifted away from Qin Mu's face, and he managed a restrained smile only after noticing her abdomen, "How many months along?"

"Five months!"

Qin Mu instinctively covered her belly and responded to him.

"I heard Miss Qin and President Mu are getting married, I hope I'll have the honor of celebrating with a toast at the time!"

Liu Jingyuan's wife said demurely to Qin Mu.

"Of course!"

Qin Mu promised.

"We'll take our leave then, he still has to work this afternoon."

Liu Jingyuan's wife added, and then turned to Liu Jingyuan, "Shall we go?"

She was a very understanding wife, she knew what was on her husband's mind, but chose not to point it out or to get angry; as if she knew nothing, just like everyone said – he loved her, loved her very much.

Liu Jingyuan left with his wife, Helian Hao and Qin Mu went to pick vegetables, Helian Hao whispered, "Why do I feel like there's no affection between them at all?"

Qin Mu...

Who just said they look like a couple very much in love?

"We haven't bought groceries in several days, we've been either eating at my parents' or in restaurants lately," Helian Hao sighed while shopping for groceries.

"If you're not going to work this afternoon, come home early to prepare and give Jing Jian a surprise!"

Qin Mu said, hugging her shoulder.

"Sigh! Well! You know? I suddenly can't wait for this baby to be born! Wouldn't the house feel less dreary with a baby around?"

"Dreary?"

Qin Mu looked at her, puzzled.

"Yeah! It's like this now between Jing Feng and me, I think it'll be better once we have the baby!"

Qin Mu nodded reflexively, then continued to watch her buy some random vegetables, grabbing the same ones Helian Hao picked.

When Helian Hao glanced at the shopping cart, she couldn't help but laugh, "What are you going to make with these? Didn't you already buy them at home?"

Qin Mu...

They had been staying at Mu Mansion recently, so she had no idea whether there were any vegetables left in the fridge at home.

But she didn't want to bother Yichen with such a trivial matter, so she bought them anyway, and as a result...

The fridge still had the groceries they bought a few days ago, Qin Mu turned to look at the vegetables she purchased and couldn't help but laugh, wondering if she should hide them?

Then she thought, why not just stir-fry them all tonight? Eating more vegetables should be pretty good.

So, she took out a box of greens from the fridge as well and washed them together with what they bought today.

When Mu Yichen came home holding Huanhuan and entered the kitchen, he saw the big basin full of vegetables and unconsciously frowned, "What are you doing?"

"Stir-fried mixed vegetables, I can make that."

Qin Mu glanced at him and said.

"You should go accompany Huanhuan!"

Mu Yichen said, as he wrapped his arm around her shoulder and started to usher her out.

"Are you disgusted with me?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, her voice filled with grievance.

"How could I be disgusted with you? I just don't want you to be exposed to cooking fumes, it's bad for your skin, okay?"

Qin Mu...

She clearly saw a look of disdain in Yichen's eyes and had to leave the kitchen feeling aggrieved.

Mu Yichen sighed with resignation at the sight of the big basin of vegetables before hanging his jacket over the dining room chair and returning to the kitchen. He took some vegetables, and wrapped them again with plastic wrap to put back into the fridge.

When he saw the fridge now filled with so much extra greens and fruits, he seemed to understand why she had suddenly washed so many vegetables and sighed deeply once more.

With such a wife at home, how could he not be happy?

During dinner, Qin Mu looked at the not-too-abundant yet beautifully arranged greens on her plate and couldn't help but blink, "It turns out vegetables really do shrink so much when cooked!"

Mu Yichen...

About to eat, he had to put his chopsticks back down after hearing her comment, "I just thought there were too many vegetables, so I put some away. Did you suddenly decide to go to the supermarket today?"

Upon hearing his question, Qin Mu subconsciously raised an eyebrow and asked, "How did you know?"

"With so many new things in the fridge, your husband's vision happens to be just fine."

Mu Yichen explained seriously.

Qin Mu...

Huanhuan had already started eating her food, finding the meal her father cooked to be super delicious, even the simple stir-fried vegetables.

"Mm! I went with Xiaohao, and just bought a bit while I was there!"

Qin Mu smiled and replied, her mouth wide with laughter.