

## His Beloved 601

Chapter 601: Ghost Spirit\_3

"By the way, I bought some stuff."

Mu Yichen's brows furrowed again.

"Just bought a portion of whatever Xiaohao bought."

"Why?"

"Why are there so many 'whys'? If you don't let me eat now, the one in my stomach is going to protest."

Qin Mu felt like she was being interrogated and felt wronged.

"Fine! After dinner, you'll explain everything slowly!"

Mu Yichen also started to eat, casually reminding her in a flat tone.

Scared, Qin Mu didn't dare to finish her meal.

After dinner, Mu Yichen carried Huanhuan upstairs. Although Qin Mu helped Huanhuan bathe, Mu Yichen felt that it was becoming inconvenient for Qin Mu to do so and considered hiring a housemaid.

Later, it was Mu Yichen who coaxed Huanhuan to sleep, urging his wife, who he suspected was too tired, to go to their room to wash up and wait for him in bed.

After half-past ten, the two lay in bed under the blanket and chatted. Qin Mu burst into giggles upon hearing Mu Yichen talk about Qiao Yi, her body shaking with laughter as she lay on his chest.

"So, what's Qiao Yi up to now?"

"He went out drinking with Jiang Zhiyuan tonight!" Mu Yichen said, noting that Jiang Zhiyuan had called him out, and Qiao Yi hadn't wanted to invite him, but it was pointless—he had to go home and be with his wife.

"Qiao Yi's got it tough too!"

Qin Mu said but couldn't help chuckling.

First, there was Jing Qing, who loved without reciprocation and almost turned into an enemy. Then Miss Lin showed up and turned out to be bisexual.

This wouldn't normally be an issue, but for a man who's only attracted to the opposite sex, it posed a problem.

"So, if that's the case, is Su Zhen bisexual or homosexual?"

Qin Mu suddenly thought of an important question.

Mu Yichen frowned—why was she suddenly bringing up that woman?

"It's probably just homosexual," he eventually replied, uninterested.

"But if she likes the same sex, why did she get with you... no, it must be bisexual."

Qin Mu pondered seriously before shaking her head.

"Let's sleep, it's late!"

"But if she's homosexual, why did she try to get your attention as soon as she arrived in Rongcheng?"

Qin Mu continued to ponder.

"Let's sleep! I'm exhausted!"

Mu Yichen grabbed a pillow to cover his ears and turned away to sleep.

Only then did Qin Mu realize he didn't want to talk about it, so she kept quiet.

"Fine, let's sleep!"

So she also turned over, facing away.

The light went off, and the room grew dark, leaving only the sound of their heartbeats echoing against each other.

Qin Mu never closed her eyes, feeling the sudden silence in the room and began silently counting in her mind.

"Weren't we agreed never to sleep with our backs turned?"

Suddenly he turned over, wrapped his arms around her from behind, and questioned her.

Qin Mu pressed her lips tightly, almost bursting into laughter.

She knew he wouldn't leave her to sleep alone over such a trivial matter.

Therefore, Qin Mu turned as well, her cool hands reaching out to touch him: "I was just waiting for you to turn back and coax me."

"Crafty little thing!"

Mu Yichen bowed his head and kissed her forehead.

Qin Mu wriggled forcefully into his embrace to avoid his kisses.

The atmosphere in the room grew tender and intimate again, and when Qin Mu looked up, he kissed her.

Suddenly, Feng Fanghua's words, "you're not allowed to sleep together," echoed in both their minds, and they laughed together, though the kiss did not stop. A few seconds later, they were passionately kissing each other, utterly consumed.

When they finally managed to restrain their passion and were about to sleep, Mu Yichen's phone lit up in the darkness.

"Hello?"

"Has your cold gotten better?"

It was Feng Fanghua's call.

"Mom, it's the middle of the night!"

"Am I not just worried about you?"

"Let's hang up! We'll talk tomorrow!"

Mu Yichen was truly too lazy to deal with her and sighed after hanging up: "Feng Fanghua really is a worrywart."

"Hahaha!"

Qin Mu was already shaking with laughter in his embrace.

She knew her dear mother-in-law would have to call no matter what.

After being hung up on, Feng Fanghua was still annoyed: "Heaven help that he doesn't pass his cold onto that girl Qin Mu."

"Even if he did, it's nothing. They're young and strong. If you keep fussing about it, it might seem like you're going through menopause!"

"What?"

Feng Fanghua had already gotten into bed after Mu Zihao's remark and turned to look at him in shock.

Mu Zihao immediately realized he had said the wrong thing.

"No way, I'm suddenly so sleepy, let's sleep!"

Mu Zihao quickly turned off the light and lay down.

Feng Fanghua sat there, unable to process, and in the darkness, she nudged the man next to her: "Hey, did you just say I'm going through menopause?"

Chapter 602: Ghost \_4

"Asleep, so tired!"

Just two minutes later, Feng Fanghua heard Mu Zihao's snoring and suddenly felt a massive headache, accusing her again of going through menopause.

The next morning, before Qin Mu and Mu Yichen could get out of bed, they heard the doorbell ring. Qin Mu hurried downstairs to open the door and, seeing that it was Feng Fanghua with the nanny, she nervously called out, "Mom!"

"Uh-huh! I was afraid you wouldn't wake up, so I brought the nanny over to prepare breakfast. Is that little guy Mu Yichen awake yet?"

"Uh! He's up!"

Qin Mu quickly replied and then turned to follow them into the house.

"Ma'am, Mistress, I'll go to the kitchen and get breakfast ready!"

Qin Mu thought to herself that it was only six o'clock, and though it was already broad daylight outside, it was so early to come and cook...

"Did you sleep separately last night or together?"

Feng Fanghua turned her head to ask her.

"Mom! Mu Yichen's cold is already better!"



"It's only been a few days, even if he's better, he's not fully recovered! You're pregnant now, not as light as you used to be; can't you sleep separately for a few days?"

Feng Fanghua could tell from Qin Mu's expression that they definitely had not slept separately.

Being scolded, Qin Mu could only lower her head and dared not say anything more.

"Go change your clothes and come down!"

"Oh!"

Qin Mu agreed with her head down, then turned to leave dejectedly.

"Wait! If you're tired, sleep in a bit more, just get that young man up!"

Startled, Qin Mu immediately turned around awaiting her instructions, then nodded: "Got it! I'll go wake him up right now."

As Qin Mu went upstairs, she couldn't help but touch her little heart, nearly scared into having a heart attack.

Mu Yichen didn't want to get up yet; she looked at the man still sleeping in bed and walked over listlessly: "Mu Yichen, your mom is telling you to get up."

"Taking advantage of me? Lay down and take more, calling me 'Grandma' is okay too!"

Mu Yichen turned his head, squinting at her with sleep-mussed hair, still not forgetting to joke with her.

Qin Mu...

She turned back to her own side of the bed and then flopped down, feeling utterly forlorn: "Really, it's because Mom has arrived!"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes to look at her look of despair, then immediately furrowed his brow, and after a few seconds gave a resolute reply: "Ignore her!"

It's only six o'clock!

"If you don't get up, I'm afraid she might come and knock on the door, so..."

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu watched him get out of bed and couldn't help but laugh: "Seems like only Mom can handle you!"

Mu Yichen hummed with a smile of resignation, and then turning his gaze to her, said: "You sleep a bit more!"

"Mm!"

In fact, once he was out of bed, there was no longer any warmth in the covers; where would she want to sleep?

After all that hassle, and seeing the big sun outside, she was completely awake too.

At breakfast, Qin Mu sat down in the dining room and saw Huanhuan with her hair styled into a pretty little braid by her grandmother, making her look like a big child, which brightened Qin Mu's mood.

"Didn't I tell you to sleep more if you were tired?"

"I'm not tired anymore!"

Qin Mu responded as she sat down.

"It's normal for pregnant women to feel tired, you..."

Feng Fanghua wanted to say more, but then she saw Huanhuan and suddenly swallowed her words, thinking to herself that a woman who had already had a child surely knew what conditions a pregnant woman might experience.

She also remembered how Qin Mu was alone in France when pregnant with Huanhuan, given her young age at that time, which softened her heart, and she said softly: "Be careful, it's hot!"

"Oh!"

Qin Mu looked up at Feng Fanghua and felt like she was experiencing some kind of illusion.

After breakfast, Feng Fanghua took Huanhuan away, saying she would take her to an early education class. Qin Mu remembered Feng Fanghua mentioning last time about Huanhuan attending kindergarten. Now that there was no one following her in Rongcheng anymore, it might be time to consider kindergarten, especially with the school year starting in September.

So when she went downstairs with Mu Yichen, she asked him, "Should we check out the kindergarten Mom mentioned last time? It's time for Huanhuan to go to kindergarten!"

"Today?"

Mu Yichen asked her, and then took out his phone.

"Anytime is fine, what are you doing?"

Qin Mu immediately asked as she saw him about to call Secretary Xi, but it was already too late.

"Today I have to meet with Director Zhang, I won't be able to go over."

After hanging up the phone, Mu Yichen turned back to Qin Mu: "Let's go now!"

Qin Mu couldn't help thinking to herself, President Mu, you really handle things efficiently.

Throughout the drive, Qin Mu was a little nervous, wondering why visiting a school for her daughter felt like she was going for an interview.

As they approached the kindergarten and the car slowed down, Qin Mu saw the colorful walls not far away and couldn't help but smile, the previous tension dissipating quite a bit.

Suddenly remembering her pregnancy with Huanhuan, she turned to Mu Yichen and said with a laugh, "Do you know? Even before Huanhuan was born, I had scouted several kindergartens near the apartment, thinking I would never return to Rongcheng."

"What did you say?"

Mu Yichen was busy parking the car carefully and only caught what she said at the end.

"Nothing, let's get out of the car!"

Qin Mu felt a twinge in her heart, then opened the door and got out first.

Mu Yichen, with his gaze lowered, thought for a few seconds, and before she entered the kindergarten, caught up to her, seizing her wrist and pulling her into his arms!

Chapter 603: Your Boss's Legal Wife\_1

"Why are you suddenly thinking about all these?"

He wrapped his arms around her, his dark eyes tenderly gazing at her as he asked.

"I just feel like time flies so fast! In the blink of an eye, our Huanhuan has grown up so much, and me, who thought I would stay in Paris for a lifetime, am now living with her childhood friend."

Qin Mu looked into his gentle eyes, but then tilted her head back to gaze at the azure sky above, everything seemed like a dream, yet at that moment, her smile was especially brilliant.

"It does feel a bit surreal! But it's indeed real! From now on, your little Qingmei will always be right by my mouth!"

He lifted his hand to gently stroke her hair, comforting her.

Qin Mu chuckled, "Mm! I believe you! You definitely won't let me end up someone else's to talk about."

She tiptoed for a kiss on his lips and then turned to walk inside.

The security guard who had been waiting for them on the side was already looking green and black from the sourness.

Mu Yichen failed to grab her hand but laughed happily.

Unconsciously, he touched his lips that she had kissed and followed her into the kindergarten.

—

After visiting the kindergarten, Mu Yichen called Feng Fanghua to ask her to bring Huanhuan over when she had time if Huanhuan liked it, it would be no problem for them.

Since Qin Mu wasn't very busy lately, he took her directly to his office building.

As they walked through the lobby, the receptionists greeted her, "Good day, Miss Qin!"

Mu Yichen suddenly wrapped his arm around her, stopped in his tracks, turned his head to those few girls, "This Miss Qin is your boss's lawful wife, — do you know how you should address her now?"

President Mu's gaze was deep as he looked at the three girls at the reception.

The three girls were startled for a moment, then all nodded their heads, "Hello, Mrs. Boss!"

Qin Mu awkwardly snorted a laugh, "Hello to you all!"

Qin Mu felt her smile was particularly stiff, even her cheeks started to hurt.

She didn't understand why President Mu suddenly became so serious, making her nervous.

But Mu Yichen dominantly wrapped his arm around her and turned to leave.

Qin Mu couldn't quite describe how she felt, but she thought she would eventually get used to being introduced as his wife.

The hand he held tightly was sweaty, and her heart was anxious.

Qiao Yi went to discuss work with Mu Yichen, and upon seeing the woman sitting on the couch, he paused, then his entire mood soured.

"I heard Mrs. Boss was coming for inspection and thought it was a joke."

Qiao Yi, holding documents in his hand, approached Mu Yichen's desk to hand them over while also glancing at Qin Mu.

"Assistant Qiao seems to have lost quite a bit of weight recently? Is there something troubling you?"

Qin Mu smiled playfully as she greeted him.

Qiao Yi...

Mu Yichen seriously reviewed the documents, as if he hadn't heard his wife teasing his friend.

Qiao Yi glanced at Mu Yichen, wanting to ask if he had told Qin Mu about his issues, but then he just sighed.

One would guess that there was nothing this couple didn't share. His little troubles weren't enough for their excitement.

Then looking at Qin Mu's gaze.

Qiao Yi suddenly turned and sat down across from her, smiling, "Xiaomu, when did you become so accepting? Ready to go public about your marriage with our Brother Yichen?"

"Of course, it's because our Brother Yichen has great taste, so I decided to."

Qin Mu earnestly continued to tease him with a smile.

Qiao Yi felt as if several knives had pierced his chest, the pain making it hard to breathe.

"Brother Yichen, is your wife mocking me?"

"Congratulations, your hearing is perfectly fine."

Mu Yichen signed the contract after reading it, held it out for Qiao Yi to retrieve, and solemnly congratulated Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi...

This couple is simply...

Meant for each other!

"Brother Yichen, is it really okay to teach Xiaomu to be so sharp-tongued?"

Qiao Yi, frustrated, wanted to stamp his feet but just stood up from the sofa and asked pitifully, then went to get the document.

"Xiaomu needs to rest now, so if Assistant Qiao has nothing important, we can talk later."

Mu Yichen sat behind his desk, looking every bit the refined ruler!

In reality, he was a sharp-tongued man who didn't need to use curse words!

Those who knew his skill best were his few good brothers and his dear little Qingmei.

After Qiao Yi left, Mu Yichen got up and walked over to sit next to Qin Mu, "Do you want to go to the break room to lie down awhile?"

"Hmm, I am a bit tired, but are you sure you don't want me to go home?"

"Stay with me tonight! I'll accompany you to rest."



## Chapter 604: Your Boss's Legal Wife\_2

"Eh! You're going too? Don't you have to work?"

Qin Mu watched as he reached out his hand under her knees as if to pick her up and immediately lifted her leg, moving slightly away from him as she asked.

"I've just wrapped up a phase!"

Mu Yichen saw her dodging and reflexively frowned, the next thing he did was scoop her up from the sofa.

"What are you dodging for?"

He questioned, nibbling on her ear.

"I just suddenly remembered how in ancient times, because of a woman, the emperor would skip the morning court, and then that woman would become the beauty who brought disaster to the nation!"

"Are you afraid of becoming that beauty who brings disaster?"

Mu Yichen asked as he set her down in the lounge.

Qin Mu immediately nodded, her long, curled eyelashes trembling.

"You're the empress, completely unrelated to any beauty who brings disaster! Besides, you only push me to work harder, you have never held me back! Hmm?"

Originally, Qin Mu was leaning against the headboard, and Mu Yichen was sitting at the edge of the bed comforting her for a while. But then, seeing her silly look, he wrapped an arm around her knees and

dragged her to lie flat on the bed. Then leaning over her, he kissed her forehead forcefully, "Mrs. Mu, scoot over and make some space for your husband."

Qin Mu mechanically scooted over and over.

Mu Yichen lay down beside her, his hand instinctively lifting her shirt to touch her belly.

But Qin Mu never got used to his actions, always feeling like he was about to do something next, and then tensing up in resistance.

"Don't move, I'm just feeling if that little guy is making any fuss in your belly."

Mu Yichen's hand was on her stomach, but his expression was very serious! As if, if that little guy dared to make a fuss in his wife's belly, he'd be ready to take on a fight with him through the belly first.

Qin Mu laughed at his words, "Even if he's a son, he's still our little treasure!"

"Hmph! My little treasure is only two women!"

Mu Yichen disagreed.

"Hmm? Two?"

Qin Mu looked up at him with questioning eyes.

"You and Huanhuan!"

Qin Mu startled, and after he finished speaking, she relaxed again, "I thought you dared to hide another woman behind my back."

"Do I have the skill? I can't even take care of one of you properly."

Mu Yichen squinted at her, but Qin Mu could still feel the teasing in his eyes, and she snorted with laughter before turning her head away from his gaze.

Mu Yichen immediately leaned closer to her, enveloping her in his arms, "Go to sleep! I like how you drool in my arms."

"What?"

Qin Mu immediately turned to look at him, disbelieving, alright?

She drools in her sleep?

And there're men who like women drooling?

"Drooling, what's that about?"

Qin Mu stared with wide eyes at him and asked.

"Why so nervous? I've eaten your drool Lord knows how many times!" Mu Yichen kindly reminded her.

Qin Mu...

Why does she feel a tiny urge to curse, even though it's such an embarrassing thing, he talked about it so...

Wickedly!

"Alright, go to sleep!"

Mu Yichen raised his hand to cradle her face and caressed it.

Qin Mu looking into his eyes filled with tenderness, felt that it didn't quite match the current situation, and also because she was worried about whether she really would drool, she couldn't help but wake up several times just as she was about to fall asleep to wipe the corners of her mouth.

After she fell asleep, Mu Yichen went to get some documents and sat beside her, accompanying her while reading them.

At noon, Qiao Yi went up again, and seeing the secretary Xi engrossed in calculating spreadsheets with her head down, he stopped in his tracks, "Is Qin Mu still in there?"

Secretary Xi lifted her eyes, gave his face a glance and simply "Oh"ed, then bowed her head and got back to earnest work.

Qiao Yi saw her ignoring him, what day was this already? They hadn't had such an impassive interaction before.

"Secretary Xi, is there a misunderstanding between us?"

"Is there? — Maybe I just don't like to get too close to others."

Secretary Xi considered before smilingly answering him.

Qiao Yi felt like he received a slap to the face, not a heavy one, but enough to make him feel numbness on his cheek.

"You didn't say that before!"

Qiao Yi reminded her, with his face already looking quite displeased.

"Did I? How did I put it before?"

Secretary Xi lifted her gaze to look at him, that one look piercing Qiao Yi's heart as if a needle had lodged itself deep within and refused to come out.

"You said you were an approachable and helpful secretary! That I could ask for your help anytime."

Qiao Yi watched her, reminding her.

"So, does Assistant Qin have something he wants my help with?"

Chapter 605: Your Boss's Legal Wife\_3

Secretary Xi asked, her gaze suggesting, "If you need my help now, I'm available."

"That's not necessary! How about we go for lunch together later?"

"No thanks! I already have plans for lunch!"

Secretary Xi refused, then lowered her head and didn't look up again.

Qiao Yi felt she simply looked down on him. Recently, she had always had this attitude, as if he owed her something.

"After all, we're just colleagues, both working ourselves to the bone for Yichen. Why do you act like you're better than me? How have I offended you?"

Unable to bear their indirectness any longer, Qiao Yi decided it was better to open up.

"I've offended you? How's that? I've just been a bit busy lately, and I've started dating someone, so I don't really like getting too close to male colleagues. Besides, as Assistant Qin, there's no need for you to lower yourself to converse with me, right?"

"You—, got a boyfriend?"

Qiao Yi heard the key point and hesitated as he asked.

"Yeah! I got a boyfriend! Isn't it stranger for girls our age not to have one? Don't you wish me well, Assistant Qin?"

Secretary Xi looked up again, her piercing gaze questioning him.

"Wish you well? Of course, of course, I wish you well!"

Qiao Yi glanced at her, then laughed awkwardly before turning away.

Secretary Xi watched his retreating figure, her gaze slightly dazed.

Qiao Yi turned back to tap her desk corner as if he had more to say, but ultimately held back and left.

Secretary Xi felt unsettled, yet thought maybe this was the best outcome for both of them.

After all, he was busy dating other girls, so she should just be the better person, right?

At noon, Qin Mu had lunch with Mu Yichen in the office, and in the evening, he was called back to the Mu family home.

The kitchen had prepared especially delicious soups and fresh fruit for the pregnant woman.

As soon as Qin Mu sat down on the couch, the maid brought over some pastries and gently placed them on the coffee table, "Madam just bought these today; they look like they've been freshly picked. Young Madam loves tangerines, please try some!"

"Thank you!"

Qin Mu thanked her out of habit.

"Go on, try them! It seems we have some similar tastes!"

Feng Fanghua said, looking at the tangerines on the plate. She had people buy them from out of town; indeed, they were picked in the morning and delivered in the afternoon.

Qin Mu, however, felt moved that Feng Fanghua would go to the trouble of getting tangerines for her and obediently began eating them.

The tangerines were quite sour, but being pregnant, they suited her taste just right.

The old master couldn't help shaking his head as he watched her eat, "Just looking at those makes my mouth water; they're too sour!"

"You don't understand, the taste preferences of pregnant women tend to be stronger than men's," Feng Fanghua reminded.

Mu Zihao sat beside his granddaughter, playing with paper folding. Baffled and unable to just give up, he frowned until he laughed at Feng Fanghua's words.

Mu Yichen also tried a piece and it was indeed exceptionally sour, causing him to frown, "Do you really like it?"

Qin Mu glanced at Mu Yichen's twisted face and couldn't help but laugh, "I think it's just perfect!"

Mu Yichen also chuckled, certainly not agreeing that the tangerines were tasty. But Feng Fanghua, she ate one despite the sourness, appearing to enjoy it quite a lot.

Huanhuan saw both women eating and reached for one herself. After biting into it, she immediately opened her mouth; her beautiful little face flushed, her mouth full of saliva and nearly crying out with the bitten tangerine in her mouth, she distressedly exclaimed, "Mommy, so sour!"

Qin Mu, feeling helpless, quickly grabbed a trash bin, "Spit it out quickly!"

Huanhuan ran over and spat it out while tears also welled up.

"So sour!"

Qin Mu immediately offered her a cup of water, "Drink some water; you'll be fine!"

Huanhuan obediently drank water and it took nearly half a cup before she felt better.

Mu Yichen watched Huanhuan's silly reaction and couldn't help but laugh, his shoulders shaking.

"Come to grandma, let me see. It's sour, isn't it?" Feng Fanghua said with concern, kissing her forehead once Huanhuan came close, then added, "Huanhuan's taste is just like her daddy's."

Qin Mu felt a pang of jealousy at these words, but still nodded against her better judgment, "Yeah! A bit!"

#### Chapter 606: Your Boss's Legal Wife\_4

Mu Yichen listened to his wife's somewhat unconvinced voice and turned to look at her, just as Qin Mu's burning gaze met his. The two locked eyes, and for a moment, it was as if all the others sitting around them became transparent, and they only had eyes for each other.

At night, Mu Yichen was coaxing Huanhuan to sleep. Huanhuan tossed and turned next to him and then mumbled, "I want Mommy to sleep with me!"



"Hm? Why do you suddenly want Mommy to sleep with you?"

Mu Yichen lowered his head to ask her, and Huanhuan stretched out a hand to touch her little face: "I just want to sleep with Mommy."

Little children always have these sudden whims.

"But Mommy is taking a bath right now, how about I call her over after she's done?"

Mu Yichen's hand gently held his daughter's small one, and he looked at her with a doting expression as he asked.

"Okay then! Daddy, I want to sleep with both of you!"

Huanhuan lay next to her father, gazing at him, feeling like he loved her very much, so she added another soft sentence.

Mu Yichen...

This child really had a new idea every day.

"Then shall Daddy take you to Mommy and Daddy's room? But just for tonight, okay?"

"Mhm-mhm!"

Huanhuan immediately turned around in his arms, waiting excitedly.

Mu Yichen helplessly raised his hand to touch her hair, then carried her to the bedroom.

When Qin Mu came out of the bathroom with her hair dry, she was naturally happy to see her daughter lying in the bed. Huanhuan giggled, "Mimi! Huanhuan wants to sleep with you."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu softly replied to her, climbing into bed to hold her.

Mu Yichen was on the phone by the window. Hearing their mother-daughter soft voices, he turned his head for a glance, then continued talking on the phone.

"Yes! Send it to my email."

After Mu Yichen finished the call, he walked back to the bedside: "She insisted on sleeping with us tonight."

"No problem! If Huanhuan wants to sleep with Mommy and Daddy, then she will sleep with us, right?"

"Mhm-mhm!"

Huanhuan nestled in her arms, nodded vigorously, and turned to hug Qin Mu with her forehead inevitably rubbing in Qin Mu's embrace, as if...

Qin Mu felt something was off, her face slowly reddening as she looked down to see her daughter's forehead moving higher and those little hands crawling inside from the neckline of her pajamas.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen also noticed his daughter's actions, thinking she was over three years old, but could he really stop her?

But then seeing his woman being snatched away, Mu Yichen sighed, lay back on the bed, and told himself he saw nothing.

Qin Mu didn't look up at him but whispered softly into Huanhuan's ear.

However, Huanhuan reluctantly withdrew her hand and still looked up to mumble softly, "Mommy, there's milk-milk!"

Qin Mu...

There was indeed just a little bit left.

But this little one seemed to fondly recall the days of breastfeeding.

Qin Mu, seeing the need in Huanhuan's eyes, couldn't help but let out a wry smile.

"No way!"

Huanhuan pouted her little mouth in a sulk.

"Really, no way!"

Qin Mu still signaled her with her eyes.

Huanhuan's eyes began to well up with unwilling tears: "Mimi doesn't love Huanhuan anymore, Mimi only wants little brother."

Qin Mu was shocked at this...

After Huanhuan fell asleep, Mu Yichen crawled behind Qin Mu to hold her: "What's with Huanhuan tonight?"

"I don't know!"

Qin Mu was curious too—everything had been fine at dinner, so why the sudden clinginess?

"Sigh! A girl's mind is really hard to guess," Mu Yichen lamented.

Qin Mu turned to look at him, couldn't help laughing, "Is it?"

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen peered into her embrace and whispered, "Did she take her hand out?"

"No!"

Mu Yichen sighed again: "Well, she's the daughter, she's the boss!"

Qin Mu laughed again at his words: "Initially, I really didn't think you'd be a good dad. I always felt you didn't even like kids, let alone take care of them or have the patience for them."

"And then?" Mu Yichen asked softly.

"I was stunned!"

Qin Mu replied to him and took the opportunity to turn around and hold him: "Mu Yi, you're so good!"

Mu Yichen...

"Hold me!"

Qin Mu commanded in a low voice, nestled in his embrace.

Mu Yichen wrapped his arms around her back, secretly delighted.

Because when Qin Mu turned around, that little hand was no longer in her embrace.

Meaning, he finally had her to himself.

After a while of intimacy, Mu Yichen returned to his side of the bed, still wary of Huanhuan's slipshod sleeping habits causing her to fall off.

The next day, when Huanhuan woke up and saw her daddy sleeping beside her, her little face flushed with embarrassment and she immediately burrowed into her mother's embrace again!

#### Chapter 607: Your Boss's Legal Wife\_5

The next day at noon, their wedding photos were delivered to Qin Mu's studio.

Qin Mu and Xiaomei were looking on as the studio staff put down the photos and had Qin Mu sign: "Miss Qin, if there's anything else you need, feel free to contact us."

"Thank you! You've all been so great!"

After exchanging pleasantries with them and seeing them off, Qin Mu called Helian Hao: "Honey, the wedding photos are out! They're at the studio. Bring your man over to pick them up!"

Then she went back, and there was Xiaomei, holding her face and looking at her and Zhao Huai's wedding photo.

"Qinqin, that was fast; Zhao Huai really looks quite handsome!"

"That fits your taste, though he's a bit too glib!"

Qin Mu remembered the first man Xiaomei liked, Jian Yan, who was particularly reticent, whereas Zhao Huai, being older, was quite good at playful banter with girls.

"I need to send a message to Zhao Huai, deciding where to move these wedding photos is also an issue."

Xiaomei slapped her face hard, wondering why on earth they impulsively took these photos when they weren't even boyfriend and girlfriend.

Even if they didn't have to pay, who was going to hang them in their house now that they were developed?

Worried that Mu Yichen might be busy, Qin Mu sent him a WeChat: "Wedding photos have arrived, in the studio!"

Unexpectedly, Mu Yichen replied in less than half a minute: "I'll come over after lunch to take a nap with you."

To take a nap together...

Qin Mu touched her nose and hoped no one would see how red her face was at that moment.

After sending a message to Zhao Huai, Xiaomei came back: "Zhao Huai said he'll come over with Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan this afternoon to hang out and pick up the photos."

Qin Mu subconsciously glanced at Xiaomei and nodded solemnly: "Great!"

"Li Lin likes Jiang Zhiyuan!"

Xiaomei whispered into Qin Mu's ear.

Curiously, Qin Mu turned to look at her. Li Lin was a well-known designer in their studio, and the first person she liked after being in China for so long was Jiang Zhiyuan, but due to concerns over her status, she decided not to confess, only mentioning it to Xiaomei once when she had drunk a bit too much.

At noon, Helian Hao brought Jing Feng directly to have lunch with her, without ordering a meal from AM, just at a Western restaurant near their studio.

Jing Feng ordered himself a glass of wine, while the two of them couldn't drink, so they both had juice.

"Had I known you were coming for lunch, I would have asked Mu Yichen to join us!"

Qin Mu said during the meal.

"Do we really need to bring him along just to have a meal?"

Jing Feng asked Qin Mu.

Qin Mu looked up at Jing Qing and wondered if the two brothers still hadn't reconciled.

Helian Hao glanced at Jing Feng: "If you two brothers can't make up, just let us sisters know, and from now on, when we meet, just call each other brother-in-law, shall we?"

Qin Mu responded earnestly: "That's actually not a bad idea!"

Jing Feng...

Who wants to call Mu Yichen brother-in-law?

"We're fine with calling each other by name, but what about you two? When have you ever called each other 'sister'?"

With a glass in hand, Jing Feng gently swirled his wine, his keen gaze falling on the two women's faces.

"Of course, we don't call each other 'sister' in everyday conversation, but we are indeed closer than real sisters."

Helian Hao replied to him.

"I believe that!"

Thinking of the saying "It is hardest to deal with villains and women," Jing Feng decided it was best not to argue with them over this matter.

After lunch, the three of them walked together to the studio, with Helian Hao at the front, holding Qin Mu's arm, and Jing Feng following behind like a Flower Guard.

Helian Hao whispered to Qin Mu, "Yang Qianxi is awake. Wang Mingyu said if Yang Qianxi needs more money, she should call him."

"That's just the kind of person he is!"

Qin Mu only commented on Wang Mingyu.

"What if I told you that a few days ago Yang Qianxi vaguely mentioned wanting to see you, would you... blame me for not telling you sooner?"

After thinking for a moment, Helian Hao suddenly stopped in her tracks and asked Qin Mu seriously.



Qin Mu looked at her too, then smiled after a few seconds, curiously asking, "Then why are you telling me now?"

"It's just my sudden surge of sympathy. When I went to her hospital room today, I found her so thin, she looked like a skeleton, and I couldn't bear it! After all, she didn't get any advantage over Mu Yichen, but she almost lost her life in the process."

"It is a bit tragic, but I still don't want to see her!"

Qin Mu thought about it. She had already categorized Yang Qianxi as a hopeless case, so she didn't want to see her.

What could Yang Qianxi possibly do by seeing her?

It was nothing but bringing up old issues!

Qin Mu already knew about those things, so what else was there to talk about?

If Yang Qianxi wanted to apologize to her...

The loss Qin Mu had suffered, not even a sorry from Yang Qianxi could make up for it.

If Yang Qianxi didn't think she was wrong, then wouldn't Qin Mu just be making herself angry by going?

So Qin Mu didn't want to meet Yang Qianxi. For a while, she didn't even want to hear that name.

When the three of them arrived at the studio, Mu Yichen's car had just parked. Seeing the three of them arriving together, he was somewhat curious.

"We three had lunch together. Isn't it a bit late for you, President Mu, to come over for food at this hour?"

Everyone stood at the door, and Helian Hao asked.

"He's not here for the meal!"

Mu Yichen didn't speak. Qin Mu went to stand by Mu Yichen's side, speaking for him, with a hint of shyness on her face.

Mu Yichen looked down at Qin Mu for a moment then raised his eyes, looking at the distance where two more cars were arriving, and frowned unconsciously, "Didn't we agree to rest after the meal?"

"We can sleep after they've moved the photo albums back home!"

Qin Mu slightly turned her body and whispered in his ear, tilting her head upward.

Mu Yi looked at his 'innocent' Qingmei at this moment, thinking to himself, you're thinking too much.

Jiang Zhiyuan, Qiao Yi, and Zhao Huai each drove over, and it did seem like they really came to help move things.

The group chatted for a while at the door, then entered the studio together.

The reception area on the first floor was unusually busy.

Xiaomei went to pour tea for everyone and then stood by to listen to their conversation.

"Xiaomu, for such a big event as your wedding, we groomsmen should have a coordinated outfit, right? You are the big designer. We have no problem with you not personally crafting it due to your pregnancy, but at least drawing up a design draft should be alright, shouldn't it?"

"Yes! It's already in the works!"

Qin Mu nodded as she agreed.

Her main task this year was to design the outfits for some important relatives for her wedding. The bridesmaids' dresses were already being designed by other designers in the studio, and as for the groomsmen's suits...

Others were preparing them as well. She only planned to design the dresses for the seniors, but after hearing Jiang Zhiyuan's suggestion, she somehow felt embarrassed to admit it.

"Jiang, you make it sound so easy. It's tiring enough for a pregnant woman just to carry her belly around. Sitting there designing dresses is not such a simple matter, you know?"

Xiaomei, as Qin Mu's assistant, was not shy to speak her mind with the familiar young masters.

"The bridesmaids' and groomsmen's outfits will be completed by other designers in the studio. You are only tasked with one person's outfit, right?"

Mu Yichen, who had been silent since entering, suddenly spoke up, turning his gaze to the woman beside him and authoritatively made his order known. His long arm lifted, and his slender fingers gently tucked her hair behind her ear, revealing her pink earlobe...

Chapter 608: Mrs. Mu had planned this all along!\_1

"Except for me, you're not allowed to be concerned about anyone else!"

Mu Yichen issued the command in a domineering fashion while touching his woman's ear.

Qin Mu couldn't help but swallow, glanced at Mu Yichen, and then lowered his head with a hoarse voice, pretending to be deep in thought.

Everyone was watching from the side. Aside from Helian Hao, everyone else looked at the two of them with disdain in their eyes.

First it was tea drinking, then critiquing the photo album, and by the time everyone had left it was already four in the afternoon. Mu Yichen stood at the entrance of the studio, frowning, hands naturally in his trouser pockets, squinting his eyes as he watched the cars drive away and sighed helplessly.

As expected, his nap had been interrupted. He turned and went into the studio, then casually sat down on the sofa as if he was in his own home.

Just as Qin Mu finished a phone call and put down his mobile phone, he saw Mu Yichen looking somewhat tired and sat down next to him, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing! Heading home?"

He turned his head to ask her, leaning back in the sofa with his hands still tucked in his pockets, just lifting his eyelids slightly as he asked her in a low voice.

Qin Mu nodded, "Sure!"

So the two of them carried some easy-to-move wedding photos on the way to the apartment.

In the quiet car, suddenly there was a familiar voice. Qin Mu lowered her eyes and took out her phone from her bag. Seeing that it was a call from Feng Fanghua, she first said to Mu Yichen, "It's Mom calling!"

"Tell her we'll be home by seven!"

Qin Mu knew they were going to the apartment, but it was only just past four, and they didn't need so long to get to the apartment.

"Oh!"

But as a habit, she agreed and then answered the call, "Hello? Mom!"

"When are you two coming back? I heard the wedding photos were sent over, bring some for us to see."

"Oh! Alright!"

Qin Mu thought to herself that they could avoid going to the apartment to get the photos; it would be most suitable to take them directly to the old house instead.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu said to Mu Yichen, who was focused on driving, "Mom said to bring our wedding photos back for them to see."

"Just say they're in the studio."

Mu Yichen drove the car towards the apartment, and Qin Mu, seeing his stubborn refusal to acknowledge anyone, settled back into her seat.

She wondered if he was upset because he couldn't take a nap?

The temper of their Mr. Mu at home! He was really nice when he felt good, but he could so easily become moody.

Qin Mu then casually leaned against his shoulder, watching the scenery outside, "Mu Yichen! Mom will definitely be angry."

"And you?"

He turned his face slightly, asking her.

"Me? In our house, you make the calls!"

She held his arm with both hands, linking arms with him.

Mu Yichen focused on the road ahead, yet felt the warmth she offered.

"Do you remember the male classmate who confessed to me in Paris?"

Qin Mu looked outside and asked softly against his shoulder.

"Mmm!"

How could he forget?

If it weren't for that guy, he wouldn't have made her his own so quickly.

"He sent me an invitation yesterday—he's getting married!"

Qin Mu replied.

Mu Yichen turned to look at her, "Really?"

"Yeah! But I'm not planning to go, we weren't that close. How about I have my master send a gift on my behalf?"

Qin Mu spoke in a gentle tone, calmly discussing it with him.

"Mmm! That's fine!"

Mu Yichen agreed with feigned indifference, while his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

He actually wanted to laugh.

There really weren't many people like his wife who could say they were unfamiliar with a man who had pursued them.

After all, that guy had knelt down and professed his love to her, not in the casual 'I like you' sort of way.

Even he...

Mu Yichen suddenly realized that between them, an official proposal was actually still missing.

From wanting her, to dragging her to the civil affairs bureau to get married, to now with her carrying their second child, he had never seriously proposed to her.

Previously when he asked, she didn't agree; later, when he casually asked, she said yes, and then he started preparing for the wedding. But he still owed her a formal proposal ceremony.

Gathering all their friends and family to witness the moment they came together.

He suddenly remembered Jiang Yan and Mu Qingxin's arrival, with Jiang Yan presenting the world to his sister, which was why Mu Qingxin was so devoted to him afterward.

He knew Qin Mu didn't need those things, and she might never remember to consider such cumbersome matters as long as he didn't bring them up, but suddenly, he felt that he needed to prepare for this.

The car slowly entered the residential complex and stopped in the parking lot. Even the CEO had to carry a stack of photo albums and a display stand like a mover up to the apartment.

Despite wearing an expensive, crisply tailored suit.

Chapter 609: Mrs. Mu had planned this all along!\_2

And Qin Mu just carried her own bag, holding a photo album that was neither too big nor too small.

"Shall we also pick a few beautiful ones to put in Mom and Dad's place? They would probably like that," she suggested as they emerged from the elevator.

"Mm!" Mu Yichen agreed.

They had taken so many pictures after all.

Once they were home, Mu Yichen set all their things aside and, after removing his coat, embraced the woman who had just taken off her shoes.

Qin Mu, startled, exclaimed, "Hey, where did you get all this strength from?"

Holding her, Mu Yichen walked upstairs: "Let's lie down for a bit, and then we'll go have dinner at Mom and Dad's, okay?"

"Mm! But I asked you, how do you have so much strength!" she persisted, hooking her arms around his neck and smilingly gazing at him.

"To hold you! I have plenty of strength!" he boasted with a proud smile on his face.

Qin Mu looked directly at him with her apricot eyes, so full of adoration and affection. By the time they reached the second floor, she couldn't resist and planted a kiss on his cheek.

The thought of always wanting to sleep with her made CEO Mu so adorably cute.

This thought crossed Qin Mu's mind, and as he laid her on the bed, she was anything but well-behaved, wrapping her arms around his neck and initiating a kiss.



Mu Yichen kissed her back for a while before holding her face to stop her eager kisses: "Don't start a fire you can't put out!"

"I'm not afraid!"

"I am!"

Mu Yichen kissed her on the nose and then lay beside her, holding her in his arms: "This is perfect."

The sunlight outside was no longer so intense, but her heart felt very warm.

"I really detest those guys!"

Mu Yichen muttered.

Qin Mu couldn't help but bury her face in his shoulder, laughing and quivering.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly but finally laughed as well.

He thought it wasn't because he, Mu Yichen, was petty, but rather those guys were too annoying. They were newlyweds, and those guys had no sense of propriety.

At night, the two arrived at Mu Mansion at seven-thirty. Huanhuan heard that her parents had arrived but didn't rush to embrace them, instead continuing to sit on the carpet playing with her new toy.

"Grandfather, Mom and Dad, we're back!"

Qin Mu first went to greet the elders, then turned to look at Huanhuan: "Huanhuan!"

"Mummy!"

Huanhuan called out but didn't even look back.

Mu Yichen walked over and squatted in front of her: "Hmm! Is this a new purchase?"

He examined a block of building bricks in his hand, which Huanhuan immediately took from him, happily telling him, "Grandpa bought it for me."

Grandpa?

Qin Mu thought of Qin Haiming. Uncle Wang had fallen ill, and it seemed Qin Haiming had also been attending less social engagements recently, devoting time to caring for Uncle Wang, yet he had still remembered to buy a toy for Huanhuan.

"I went there with your dad at noon. Huanhuan's grandfather said he had bought it in advance," explained Feng Fanghua.

Qin Mu smiled slightly, said nothing more, and took a seat nearby.

Huanhuan, having played enough, finally went to Qin Mu's side, leaning on her knee: "Mummy, Grandpa Wang is sick."

"Mm! Has our Huanhuan visited Grandpa Wang?" Qin Mu gently stroked Huanhuan's head and asked.

"Mm! And with Grandpa and Grandma too!"

Huanhuan said softly, counting on her fingers.

"Mm!"

Qin Mu responded, then took out a photo album from her purse that she had secretly placed there. It wasn't very large.

"Most are still in the studio and haven't been brought back. You guys can take a look at this first."

As she spoke, Qin Mu placed the album on the table.

The old master picked it up first, and Huanhuan also ran over to stand next to her great-grandfather, stretching her neck to look.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both stood up and walked over to look over the old master's shoulder, eager as if the album was a precious treasure.

Qin Mu found this very peculiar. This family, who always seemed to have everything, cared so much about a simple wedding photo album.

At this moment, they were all free of temper, only discussing which photo was taken well.

Mu Yichen too became curious and walked over.

While Qin Mu knew it might not be very polite, she still quietly took out her phone, opened the camera app, and captured this moment worth remembering.

Yes! To her, this was a moment worth remembering, a very precious one indeed.

"Grandfather! Mom and Dad, could we take a family portrait together?" Qin Mu softly asked after taking the picture.

The family all looked up at her.

And then the butler helped them take an ordinary family portrait, without any Photoshop.

"If Qingxin saw this, she would sure be jealous!" Feng Fanghua said after looking at the photo, her thoughts drifting to her daughter again.

Chapter 610: Mrs. Mu had planned this all along!\_3

"She didn't skimp on photos for her wedding!"

Mu Zihao said, and then he said to Qin Mu, "Send that photo to my phone too! Shouldn't we set up a family group? I see the Lis and the Zhangs have one."

"Sounds good! I'll create it!"

Qin Mu said as he began to add people, the old man spoke up, "Get me an account too!"

He had always found it a hassle, so he had never bothered with a WeChat account, but now, listening to the lively discussion, he felt excited and wanted to join in with the family.

"Alright! Grandpa, would you like a screen name?"

Qin Mu reminded him.

"What screen name? I won't change my name sitting or standing!"

The old man raised an eyebrow, not entirely disinterested, but more out of nervousness about being new to the internet, and uncertain what name to pick for himself.

"Great-grandpa is our boss!"

Huanhuan suddenly turned to everyone and spoke out.

Feng Fanghua nearly burst out laughing, explaining, "This morning at the supermarket, she heard a friend's family calling each other 'Big Boss', 'Second Boss'; she must have picked that up from them."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh as well, "Don't talk nonsense."

"I think it's great! Aren't I the boss of the Mu Family?"

So the old man settled for the name, Boss of the Mu Family.

At first listen, you might think it belonged to the mafia!

The old man declared it had presence, and he liked it.

Mu Zihao suggested the name 'Old Taishan', but the old man retorted, "How old am I? Old Taishan! I am the Boss of the Mu Family."

Agreed! Just those four characters.

Once the group was established, Mu Zihao sent a red envelope first, and everyone kept asking him to send more because the money was not evenly distributed, so Mu Zihao did nothing but send red envelopes after dinner.

"How about you send some, Zihao? Fanghua, you send a couple for fun too!"

The old man always missed out on the bigger red envelopes from his son, so he decided to switch targets.

"Dad! The person who should be sending red envelopes here is you. Besides, doesn't it all come to the same whether Zihao or I send them?"

Feng Fanghua immediately retorted, and the old man, upon hearing her words, asked everyone, "Is that so? I am the one who should send them? But I haven't linked my bank card yet!"

"It's time for your grandson to step up! Give me your phone!"

Mu Yichen, who was on the verge of dozing off from snatching red envelopes, opened his own phone and transferred a substantial amount to the old man's account, directly claiming it for himself and then returned the phone to the old man, "Now you can send them."

"How many times can I send them?"

The old man didn't know how to check his WeChat wallet, so sending red envelopes was a learn-as-you-go process.

"Send as many times as you like!"

Nobody was hurting for money; it was more a matter of envy.

Yet in the end, Mu Yichen only made transfers to his wife, and they were significant amounts.

Later on, he remembered she still owed a sum in her bank account and, taking advantage of the moment when she had no qualms asking him for money, he kept transferring funds as a game.

Later on, unable to bear it any longer, she slapped him lightly, "Stop transferring, what are you doing? Playing the God of Wealth?"

"It wouldn't be too late to call me 'Your Majesty' afterwards!"

Mu Yichen, originally teasing her with innuendos, leaned forward and softly reminded her near her ear.

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua looked at her son's antics with dissatisfaction, "Stay and sleep over tonight, both of you. Huanhuan also wants to sleep with you, doesn't she?"

Mu Yichen frowned at the thought of Huanhuan sleeping with them, "She's grown up too; she can't keep sleeping with her parents."

When Mu Yichen said this, he felt especially cruel, but he really didn't want to sleep apart from his wife.

Feng Fanghua looked incredulously at him, "Are you really Huanhuan's dad?"

Mu Yichen awkwardly looked down, rubbing his forehead with his hand.

Qin Mu, holding back laughter, watched Huanhuan lying on her lap, looking up at Mu Yichen, and suddenly burst into laughter.

"I'm definitely her dad, right?"

Mu Yichen ambiguously sought confirmation from Qin Mu.

Given the presence of the elders, Qin Mu refrained from arguing with him and simply pushed him away by pressing against half of his face as he leaned in.

"Hahaha! Poor Daddy!"

Huanhuan covered her mouth with her hand, giggling uncontrollably as her natural, refreshing laughter spilled out.

"Daddy's poor?" Mu Yichen smiled as he lowered his head to nuzzle Huanhuan's forehead and teased her back.

"Yes! Daddy's poor, Mommy's mine!"

After saying that, Huanhuan left him, smoothed her tousled hair with her hand, then knelt on Qin Mu's lap and wrapped her arms around her neck to show off.

Mu Yichen suddenly had a bad feeling.