

His Beloved 611

Chapter 611: Mrs. Mu had planned this all along!_4

By the time the late night arrived, indeed, his premonition regrettably came true.

Huanhuan really did fall asleep on their bed, and she didn't let go of Qin Mu even in her sleep.

In fact, they both knew it was because Qin Mu's belly had started to show, and Huanhuan felt a sense of crisis.

Feeling both sorry for his daughter and helpless at the same time, especially Mu Yichen, he really wanted to carry his little darling back to that princess room, but he also felt a bit reluctant.

"Once her little brother is born, as long as he sleeps by himself, she won't compete with me for you anymore, right?"

When Mu Yichen got into bed, he casually asked, separated from his beloved wife by their crystallization of love.

"Should be!" Qin Mu responded in a low voice, her eyes sparkling with light as she looked at Mu Yichen.

"Sigh!"

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu with a look of wistful grievance.

"Are you really a father? Didn't you used to carry her everywhere? Why are you suddenly so repelled?"

"If she doesn't compete with me for my wife, I'm still a good dad," Mu Yichen replied, then turned and lay flat, placing both hands behind his head, and after that, calmly looked at the ceiling.

Qin Mu also turned and lay in the same cool posture, gazing at the ceiling.

In the blink of an eye, they went from being a couple to a family of four.

"Do you remember when you were in third grade?"

Mu Yichen suddenly started reminiscing about the past again.

"Yeah! What about it?"

She remembered most of the things from that time.

"Once, when I went to pick you up from school, I saw a kid slipping a love letter into your bag, so I threw it away when you weren't looking."

As he talked about these things, it was as if he had returned to those days.

After hearing this, Qin Mu turned her head to look at him, her gaze seeming eternal.

"And afterwards?"

Qin Mu asked, curious, as she was the recipient of the love letter yet knew nothing about it.

"Many times after that, I secretly threw away the love letters they wrote to you. Oh, and there were a few kids who called you. I set their mobile numbers to call forwarding and got rid of them all for you."

Mu Yichen spoke, his eyebrows raising slightly as he did so.

Unable to hold back any longer, Qin Mu turned to face him, even though they were separated by their daughter, even though the lights were dim.

"So tell me! How many love letters from others did you receive for me? How many phone calls from them did you block?"

It's no wonder during those years there were always boys asking her strange questions, and some people suspected she was a delinquent, a young girl living with an older boy.

Now, she had finally found the root of all evil.

"I can't remember! Anyways, all that I knew about, I blocked for you! I knew you were particularly bad at resisting these things," Mu Yichen said, turning to look at her with a serious expression.

Qin Mu...

"Why should I resist these things? Girls like being pursued!" Qin Mu responded.

"Really?"

Mu Yichen also turned over, propped one arm under his head, frowned, and looked at her seriously, his gaze passing over their daughter.

"Don't you know? I always thought that everyone disliked me and ostracized me, but all this time it was you pulling strings from behind. Mu Yichen, are you really sure you're not the bad boy who ruined my childhood?" Qin Mu asked.

"I don't think so! Filling your entire childhood by myself, that's more than enough!" Mu Yichen said, turning away again to look at the ceiling.

She was his, why should he let those annoying boys confess to her?

Want to hold her hand?

Want to play kissing games with her?

Did they think he followed her all the way to Paris just for sightseeing?

He was there to protect his little wife, after all.

"Selfish!" Qin Mu, propped up on the bed with both arms, lifted her upper body slightly and scolded him, even though deep down she felt a profound sense of pride.

He knew to fend off rivals from such a young age!

It's no wonder only he could capture her admiration, Qin Mu.

Qin Mu felt that one should, of course, get what one likes.

Qin Mu felt that everything Mu Yichen did was right!

Qin Mu felt they should have confessed their affections for each other long ago!

It's just that at the time, she was so fearful!

Only after the shadow in her heart was completely gone this year did she dare to face his feelings, dared to acknowledge her own.

"Am I selfish? You dare to promise you never told any other girl you were living with me?" Mu Yichen asked her, suspecting that at least she had broken that news more than ten times!

Especially since she was the kind of person whose every word seemed so genuine.

When the two of them were in Paris, they often lived together, especially after Qin Mu was abandoned by her guardians there, Mu Yichen almost became her guardian.

Upon hearing his question, Qin Mu couldn't help but move her mouth. After a long while, she finally mumbled, "There was a girl from your school who came to your apartment to find you, but I definitely didn't say I was your girlfriend."

"Then what did you say?"

Mu Yichen remembered that afterwards, that girl had cornered him at school and cried in front of him for at least half an hour.

"I just said you were helping me wash my panties," Qin Mu said.

Interestingly, the day that girl went to find Mu Yichen, Qin Mu had just taken a bath at his place, ha! The girl was just in time; otherwise, just washing panties probably wouldn't have been enough to make her leave so heartbroken.

"Hmm! So Mrs. Mu also had her plans early on!" Mu Yichen looked straight at her again.

Chapter 612: So sweet, so sweet!_1

"Ah!"

In the stillness of the early morning, a scream suddenly pierced the quiet room.

Qin Mu, bleary-eyed, sat up and turned her head to see a man trying to get up from the floor.

Fearing he might roll onto his daughter, yet unwilling to sleep on the sofa, Mu Yichen had been sleeping on the edge of the bed. But in his morning drowsiness, he had completely forgotten about this arrangement and rolled off the bed.

Meanwhile, the little girl in the middle of the large bed was still sleeping soundly!

"Are you okay?"

Qin Mu whispered to him, not wanting to wake their daughter.

"I'm dying!"

Mu Yichen decided to just lie on the carpet.

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu immediately lifted the blanket, got out of bed, and walked over to him, crouching down to ask, "Where are you hurt?"

No sooner had she spoken than she was pulled down next to him, ending up right beside his face.

"Silly woman! How could your husband, a grown man, get hurt from that? It's not like I fell from the sky."

Qin Mu...

But Mu Yichen turned around and embraced her.

"What are you doing? Let go!"

"I've finally got you, let me hold you a bit longer!" His voice was muffled and heart-wrenchingly tender.

Qin Mu then let him hold her and suddenly went still.

Being parents wasn't easy after all. It was manageable when it was just the two of them, putting all their attention on Xiaobao. But now, she felt even more sympathetic towards her husband, separated as they were and unable to voice their grievances.

"How about taking a nap in my studio this afternoon?"

"No!"

"No?"

"Mm! Let's go to AM, to the guest room!"

He held her and whispered softly, unwilling to let go, holding her even tighter.

Qin Mu, pressed against him and listening to his words, suddenly blushed.

It seemed a long battle awaited them this afternoon.

"Alright!"

She agreed, and couldn't help blushing.

Their deliberately quiet voices, mindful not to disturb their daughter's rest, filled the room with even more warmth and beauty.

"Daddy, Mommy, why are you on the floor?"

The childish voice suddenly yanked the two adults from their afternoon daydream back to reality.

Qin Mu looked up to see her daughter stretching her little head over the edge of the bed, looking at them, and was startled.

Mu Yichen also turned his head to see the girl on the bed and then couldn't help but chuckle as he turned back to embrace his wife.

"Our little darling must be my enemy from a past life, come to settle a debt."

Mu Yichen said this with a semblance of a headache, yet it was tinged with emotion.

In moments of sentiment, this man was especially precious, mostly focusing on being sexy.

"They say a daughter is her Daddy's lover from a past life, but you're definitely the first to call her an enemy."

Qin Mu laughed, reminding him. Mu Yichen chuckled in response too. Of course, Xiaobao was still their precious little darling. They would have to find another time for intimacy.

Afterwards, Mu Yichen helped Qin Mu up from the floor. Huanhuan was still looking up at her father with an amused expression, covering her mouth to stifle her giggles.

"Darling, you look too happy!"

Mu Yichen said, then stood up to pick her up and said to Qin Mu, "If you haven't slept well, sleep some more. I will take this little imp away."

"Daddy, who are you going to give me to?"

Huanhuan asked!

"Who to give you to? How about the Big Bad Wolf Grandma?"

Mu Yichen carried Huanhuan away.

"Is Granny the Big Bad Wolf Grandma?"

Huanhuan asked, hugging her father's neck.

Mu Yichen was shocked, already envisioning the scene of Mrs. Feng twisting his neck after hearing this.

Qin Mu was also stunned, sitting on the edge of the bed and touching her forehead with a sense of helplessness, wondering how her daughter's imagination could run so wild.

She then got up to go to the bathroom to freshen up.

She had just finished washing her hands when she heard the door again; stepping out, Mu Yichen had returned.

"What are you doing?"

Mu Yichen asked with a furrowed brow.

"Washing up!"

Qin Mu replied.

"Didn't I tell you to sleep some more?"

"I'm not sleepy anymore!"

"I am!"

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen stepped forward, lifted her straight from the bathroom, and carried her out.

"Hey! I haven't dried my hands yet!"

Qin Mu held out her arms, not wanting to get his shirt wet.

"Dry them on my body!"

Mu Yichen said seriously to her and then placed her on the bed.

When Qin Mu lay down and saw his stern face, she couldn't resist blinking. Mu Yichen then turned to the bedside table, took out some tissues to dry her hands, and only then lay down beside her again.

"My back is about to break!"

He complained, pulling Qin Mu into his arms.

"How about we sleep separately for now? Huanhuan seems to be growing quite attached to me! It's a bit cramped for three people on one bed!"

Qin Mu snuggled in his arms and quietly discussed with him.

"No way!"

Mu Yichen immediately rejected the idea!

Chapter 613: So sweet, so sweet!_2

"But like this, you're too tired!"

Qin Mu knew that he had given up his spot in the bed for her and their daughter.

"For you and our daughter, even if I'm worked to death, it's fate!"

Mu Yichen embraced her, signalling that he was resigned to whatever came their way.

So the two of them enjoyed the warmth of the big bed alone for a while before going downstairs. That morning, Qin Mu didn't rush off to the studio, and Mu Yichen left in his car first.

Qin Mu stayed at home to continue playing chess with the old man, who couldn't help but grumble, "With your chess skills, if I train you for a bit longer, you'll be unbeatable across Rongcheng!"

"Really? That amazing?"

Qin Mu asked with a perfectly coordinated surprised face, holding a chess piece.

"Of course! Anyone I personally train!"

The old man responded proudly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, thinking how nice it would be if she and Mu Yichen could be as cheerful when they grew old?

"You and that boy Yichen, stop living in your apartment so much! Take advantage of this time while you're pregnant and your mother-in-law is in a good mood, stay here more often. It relaxes you both and I have company, right?"

The old man spoke seriously about chess again as he played.

Qin Mu glanced at the old man with a light in her eyes, then agreed, "Okay! If you win this game, I'll promise you!"

The old man looked up, "Ha, have you ever beaten me?"

"So does that mean I have to listen to you no matter what?"

Qin Mu acted as if she had accidentally fallen into a trap, making the old man laugh again, "Or should I give you another red envelope? Otherwise, it seems like this old man is tricking you."

"Ugh, no need for a red envelope! I won't tell anyone I was tricked by an old man."

Qin Mu said to him, pretending to be nervously concerned.

When the old man got distracted, Qin Mu sneakily checkmated him. Upon realizing his impending loss, the old man exclaimed in shock, "What's going on?"

"Ah! Am I about to win? Am I not always the one who loses? It must be grandfather's good luck blessing me!"

Qin Mu playfully clapped her hands and exclaimed.

The old man...

In the competition of dramatics, the old man conceded this round.

After playing two games of chess with him, Qin Mu prepared to leave. The old man, seeing her pack up to go, beckoned her, "Come here, come here! They're playing your advertisement!"

Qin Mu walked over curiously to look. It was still that perfume advertisement, which had been airing for over a year now—apparently, it was doing well.

"Do you know people in the entertainment industry?"

"Uh, well, not as many as Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu realized why the old man's eyes were shining and quietly whispered to him.

The old man only remembered the family's pharmaceutical business, and with his grandson involved in all sorts of muddles, he could never keep track of whether his grandson had invested in these things.

So when Mu Yichen went out to discuss a business partnership with Secretary Xi and Qiao Yi at lunchtime, he chose a restaurant on the way and received a call from the old man.

Seeing the old man's number and the two people sitting in front, Mu Yichen took the phone and walked towards the restroom, "Do you have any orders, sir?"

As Mu Yichen stepped away to the restroom, Secretary Xi and Qiao Yi, without any communication, both ate silently, heads bowed. Secretary Xi finished her meal quickly, "Please tell the boss I'm done and leaving first, there are documents I need to sort out immediately."

Qiao Yi, seeing her businesslike manner, just gave a nod in response, and she walked off briskly, bag in tow.

Qiao Yi couldn't help but turn to watch her departing figure, thinking why do women nowadays seem so unfeminine?

They all seem to be competing, for positions, for money, for many things, but why aren't they competing for men?

Oh! No!

She already had a boyfriend!

Suddenly remembering the conversation he previously had with Secretary Xi, Qiao Yi felt rather discomposed.

When Mu Yichen returned from the restroom and noticed Secretary Xi had left, he asked, "Gone?"

"Hmm!"

Qiao Yi replied.

Mu Yichen, seeing Qiao Yi's wistful expression, quietly asked, "Is this what you'd call bringing it upon yourself?"

"What?" Qiao Yi looked at Mu Yichen in shock, truly not hoping for Mu to rub salt into his wounds any further.

"That's why I said, you should keep it clean."

Mu Yichen added another reminder.

Qiao Yi...

"Brother, I only started living it up at my age, isn't that clean enough? Considering you jumped into bed with Xiaomu so young and even ended up with an illegitimate daughter, did I say anything?"

Qiao Yi asked him, with a mix of grievance.

"What did you say you've forgotten? Besides, we're not an illegitimate daughter, we've got it on paper, and another thing, I'm a one-woman man, don't compare me with you."

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Mu Yichen teased with a lightness in his voice.

Qin Mu, suddenly!

After having lunch, the two men left the restaurant together. Qiao Yi turned his head, "I'll go get the car!"

"Okay!"

A few minutes later, Qiao Yi stood at the entrance of the restaurant, watching the car that had already driven off into the distance.

He thought to himself, did I go get the car just to let you go flirting? We still need to go to the studio and discuss some serious wedding matters, haha!

Mu Yichen drove the car to the studio and went straight upstairs, then—

He missed again!

He stood at the door, uttering with a weak voice from outside: that one! Qin Mu went to the store!

"When did she say she'd be back?"

Mu Yichen stood at the window, hands on his hips, frowning as he looked downstairs and asked.

"That! She didn't say!"

"Got it! You go ahead and take care of things!"

Upon receiving his orders, Xiaomei helped him close the door and went off to attend to her own affairs. Actually, she had just returned from lunch herself, went to the restroom, and when she came out, she saw that it seemed like Boss Mu had arrived. Xiaomei immediately followed upstairs and found that indeed, he had.

After Xiaomei went downstairs, she quickly sent a message to Qin Mu, who was selecting clothes with Wen Runuan. After seeing the message, Qin Mu suddenly remembered her arrangement with Boss Mu and immediately said to Wen Runuan, "You keep looking, I just need to make a call."

"Alright!"

Wen Runuan continued looking at clothes, while an excited sales assistant came up with a small notebook to ask for her autograph. She obliged kindly, signing it and offering her well wishes.

Qin Mu dialed Mu Yichen's number, and at that time, Mu Yichen was already lying on the only bed in her studio: "When will you be back?"

"I'm picking out clothes with Wen Runuan. You go to sleep; I'll be back in an hour at most."

"Okay!"

Mu Yichen hung up the phone after speaking, already having an ominous premonition that she would definitely not return within an hour. She was with Wen Runuan after all; how could she just extricate herself and leave?

Wen Runuan was about to give birth, so all the clothes she chose were in larger sizes!

"Afterwards, when I can't wear them anymore, I'll give them to you. Wouldn't that be just right?"

"That's actually a good idea! After I wear them, I can give them to Xiaohao!"

Qin Mu thought about it and felt it was a good deal: one piece of clothing could be worn by three women.

When Wen Runuan was paying with her card, the sales assistant whispered, "So, do we still take the money?"

Qin Mu...

Wen Runuan...

"We still take the money!"

Qin Mu said to the sales assistant very seriously, then let out a laugh.

Fearing the boss might really get upset, the sales assistant immediately went to process the payment, while Wen Runuan, good-natured as ever, said, "You scared her!"

"Hmm! I think it did look a bit like that! But I think what I ought to do right now is to cultivate a spirit of money-making among the staff, huh!"

Qin Mu said, then looked at Wen Runuan, who seemed to be all money.

"Stop making fun of me!" Wen Runuan replied.

After choosing their clothes, the two sat down in a coffee area set up in the store, each with a cup of plain water in front of them.

"How do you feel about this pregnancy compared to your first? Is it different?"

"Yes! It's a big difference!"

Wen Runuan's question reminded her of the time when she was pregnant with Huanhuan. Back then, her whole heart was set on making money. She had to make enough money for Huanhuan; she couldn't let her daughter down!

At that time, she had no love, no family, not to mention a man's shoulder to lean on.

This pregnancy, well! She lived the blessed life of a rich man's wife, with everything provided for her hand and foot.

"I was asking about the reactions you have to being pregnant."

Wen Runuan saw her immersed in memories and tapped her to remind her.

Qin Mu...

That's really awkward, okay?

Seeing Qin Mu's embarrassment and her cheeks turning red, Wen Runuan started to laugh, but as she laughed, her eyebrows suddenly furrowed.

"Oh no! Something's burst!"

"What?"

As soon as Qin Mu heard her exclamation, all her previous thoughts vanished, and she just looked at Wen Runuan whose face had suddenly turned pale. She immediately stood up and assisted her.

"You, are you about to give birth?"

Qin Mu asked anxiously, then without waiting for a response, she turned her head to the store manager who had just come in, "Hurry and get my car to the front!"

Although the store manager hadn't had children, seeing Wen Runuan's face, she immediately ran out to help with the car.

Qin Mu carefully helped Wen Runuan up: "Can you walk?"

"Hmm!"

Wen Runuan clutched her belly and managed to utter a difficult hum.

The young sales assistants were terrified, but they quickly put down their pamphlets and rushed to help support her.

Once in the car, the store manager took responsibility for driving ahead, and Qin Mu accompanied Wen Runuan in the back. Wen Runuan, terrified, had tears in her eyes: "Call my child's father for me!"

It was hard for Wen Runuan to pull out her phone; she could barely see anything.

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"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, but since opening the phone required a password, she had to ask again, "What's the password?"

"611721!"

Wen Runuan's voice trembled somewhat.

Qin Mu hurriedly bowed her head to unlock the phone, and as soon as she succeeded, she immediately found her man's mobile number and called, "Hello? Wen Runuan is about to give birth, hurry to the city hospital!"

After hanging up, Qin Mu turned to look at Wen Runuan, her eyes blurred with tears, then looked down at Wen Runuan's hand that she had been gripping tightly, continuing to feel tense.

The hospital staff had long prepared the gurney at the entrance, ready to help as soon as their car arrived.

As soon as a strange doctor grabbed Wen Runuan's arm, her tears couldn't stop flowing, gripped by fear, she clutched Qin Mu's hand tightly, "What do I do? I'm so scared!"

"Don't be afraid, it will be over soon."

All Qin Mu could do was comfort her in that way, Helian Hao also came running out, "Did you notify her husband?"

Qin Mu immediately nodded, and Helian Hao looked at the person being pushed inside and said, "Don't be nervous, take a deep breath!"

Wen Runuan, already familiar with Helian Hao, relaxed a bit upon seeing her, couldn't help but nod. She thought about the many times she had acted in childbirth scenes, but when it came down to the real deal, that sense of panic...

"Our director will personally deliver the baby, don't worry!"

Helian Hao turned to respond to Qin Mu, who had been following them, and looking down at Qin Mu's belly, she frowned and asked, "What are you running for?"

"I'm worried about her!"

Qin Mu replied, continuing to follow.

"You stop running, you're pregnant for several months now, what if something happens to you? Who could bear that responsibility? Just walk slowly to the upstairs!"

After saying this, Helian Hao signaled to the store manager.

Qin Mu indeed couldn't keep up anymore, and once she reached the elevator, she stopped as she watched them enter.

The store manager approached to help her, "We will take the regular elevator up!"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu replied, watching the doors of the medical elevator close and then turning to walk with the store manager to the regular elevator.

There were already some people waiting, and Qin Mu, for some reason, suddenly thought of Mu Yichen and reached out to touch her phone to call Mu Yichen, only to suddenly realize in her rush she had forgotten to bring her bag, though she still had Wen Runuan's phone, so she used it to call Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen hadn't fallen asleep either, he'd been lying in bed scrolling on his phone waiting for her.

When he saw the strange number, he frowned, but then followed his intuition and picked up, "Hello?"

"Wen Runuan is giving birth, I've accompanied her to the hospital."

"I'm on my way!"

That kind of tacit understanding, as if there was no need to elaborate, just from the tone of the other's voice and the perceived state, one knew what the other needed.

Qin Mu was indeed hoping he would come to the hospital, and just after she hung up, the elevator arrived, so she entered with the store manager.

Soon Wen Runuan was pushed into the delivery room, and by the time her husband arrived, the door to the delivery room had already been closed for half an hour.

Helian Hao also came out to see Qin Mu and quickly stroked her and had her sit down next to her, "What's the rush, you being pregnant and all?"

"I feel like I'm about to give birth myself!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but bitterly smile, not understanding why she felt that way.

"Sigh!"

Helian Hao sighed helplessly.

When General Manager Zhang arrived after half an hour, Qin Mu and the others stood up.

"How is she doing?"

General Manager Zhang rushed over and asked after seeing Qin Mu.

"It shouldn't be so quick! You must be good to her."

Qin Mu didn't even know why she suddenly said such things.

Was it simply because she knew how hard it is for a woman to become a mother?

Probably!

"Of course!"

General Manager Zhang responded concisely, then looked towards the delivery room again, but within a minute he turned to look at Helian Hao wearing a white coat standing beside, asking, "Can I go in?"

Helian Hao was briefly stunned, then went ahead to lead the way, "Yes, you can!"

Helian Hao helped him to open the door, and when the doctors and assistants inside saw the man enter, Helian Hao explained, "This is her husband."

Ha!

Everyone was surprised to learn that the famous star Wen Runuan had a husband; they were taken aback and then continued with their work.

General Manager Zhang was startled by the scene before him, then immediately went over to Wen Runuan's side.

Wen Runuan was already drenched in sweat, her face utterly drained of color, and she was exerting effort when she saw him arrive.

Helian Hao stepped out again and saw Mu Yichen had also arrived.

"You two are quite something, other people give birth, and you both are in such a hurry!"

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Helian Hao walked over and said to them.

"What am I in such a hurry for?"

Mu Yichen asked, his dark eyes gazing at Qin Mu.

He was just here to find his wife, after all.

Qin Mu looked up at him, clearly relaxing because of his arrival.

Afterward, she let the store manager leave first, and Helian Hao had work to do, so he left early, leaving just the two of them waiting outside the door.

"It seems that we really do have some fate!"

There were actually many people in the delivery room, but here, at this moment, it was just the two of them.

Mu Yichen held her hand, "When you called, you were so anxious!"

"Yeah! At that time, I felt like I was the one about to give birth! Do you know when I gave birth to Huanhuan? I was so nervous I was about to pass out, but when I got to the delivery room, I couldn't help but shout your name. I even terrified the doctor."

Mu Yichen, still holding her hand, tightened his grip but didn't speak.

If he had told her he loved her earlier, perhaps there wouldn't have been those two years of absence, those two years when she needed him the most.

"Now it's so good! You are by my side!"

Qin Mu leaned gently against his shoulder, a sense of satisfaction welling up within her.

Mu Yichen looked down at her and finally couldn't resist lifting his hand to hold her in his embrace.

"You are also silly! Knowing that a single call would have me flying over to be with you!" Mu Yichen said reproachfully.

"I didn't want to call you! At that time, I had no idea how you were faring in Rongcheng. The rumors of your engagement with Jing Qing never stopped. Since it was something I had already used, why would I touch it if others wanted to use it?"

Qin Mu muttered, just as stubborn as she had always been.

"Who else could use a man you've used?"

He asked her quietly.

Qin Mu, not understanding, looked up at him.

"Your man is precious! Others can't afford him."

Qin Mu initially thought he was about to mock her, but she couldn't help laughing when she heard this.

"If I had known you were pregnant early on, I would have brought you back to Rongcheng sooner. You wouldn't have been alone in Paris, making it seem like you had no man."

Mu Yichen continued to scold her.

"But at that time, I really didn't have a man! Yichen, after spending a night with me, you disappeared without a trace. I never thought you would come looking for me again. How could you have the face to come find me again?"

Qin Mu tilted her head back, her chin resting on his arm, looking intently at him as she asked.

"Because I couldn't get over you, that fool, I shamelessly went to find you!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows, speaking as if it was so heartbreaking, but his eyes were filled with indulgence for her.

"Tch! Shamelessly indeed, you really were shameless!"

Qin Mu thought about it for a moment and then couldn't help laughing.

"Why are you still so silly? But thankfully, the shameless me was smart enough not to let a relationship just end like that."

Qin Mu...

Yes!

If it weren't for his persistence, they really might have gone their separate ways.

If, after that night, he had returned to Rongcheng and never looked for her again, she really would have forgotten him.

She was just that heartless at the time!

But he went!

He waited for her outside her apartment. She still remembered that lonely man, like a desolate young man leaning against her door, and in those dark eyes, she could never forget the way he looked then.

"What were you thinking when you came to find me after Christmas that day?"

Qin Mu continued to ask him in a low voice, seemingly forgetting they were outside the delivery room.

"At that time, I was thinking, 'Why can't I let go of this stupid woman?'"

He looked down for a moment, and only after speaking did he look back at her again.

Qin Mu didn't speak, just kept stubbornly looking at him.

At that time, she felt the same way.

He must have been unwilling, yet he couldn't resist the soul within him driving him to go find her.

Finally, she stopped looking at him and leaned against his shoulder to look towards the delivery room's door, "Who knows if it's been born yet!"

Mu Yichen glanced at the ceiling, "Qin Mu! We are destined by heaven!"

A few seconds after hearing those words, Qin Mu snapped out of it and then laid her head against his shoulder, "Mu Yichen, no more talking!"

"Who brought it up first?"

Mu Yichen gave a helpless, wry smile.

Qin Mu...

It was her who had brought it up first.

Lately, she was particularly fond of reminiscing, despite not being very old.

"I guess I've just been too bored with too little work lately, that's why I keep reminiscing," she stated.

Qin Mu also felt she was at fault.

"Silly! I still despise you! But I still won't let go of you!"

He wrapped his arms a little tighter around her shoulders.

Wen Runuan gave birth to a beautiful little boy, fair and clean, weighing eight catties and two liang.

Wen Runuan herself was shocked by her son's weight. Qin Mu and Mu Yichen held the little guy for a while in the room. Despite being extremely weak, Wen Runuan didn't forget to joke, "I didn't expect this little fellow to weigh as much as a pig."

"What are you talking about? My son a pig? What does that make me? What about you?"

Protection for the new son from the new dad!

— —

Since it was getting late, the two of them planned to go straight home. However, as they were passing by a hospital room on their way out, they heard a commotion inside the room. Curiosity got the better of them, and they looked ahead, only to see a nurse coming out of a room, muttering angrily, "They say the disabled aren't heartless, but this woman has completely gone insane! Why is she still in our ward?"

The two had to pass by that hospital room, and it was Qin Mu's curiosity that prompted her to peek inside.

Inside, sitting on the bed, scratching her head and looking disheveled, the woman who had been hanging her head suddenly looked up.

Qin Mu's eyes instantly widened.

Was that—Yang Qianxi?

She had heard before that Yang Qianxi's condition had been poor recently, but seeing her in that state still sent a shudder through her.

"What's wrong?"

Mu Yichen, with his eyes downcast, also glanced inside after seeing the change in Qin Mu's expression.

Yang Qianxi was initially just nervous when she saw Qin Mu, but as soon as she saw Mu Yichen, she immediately tensed up. It was difficult for her to sit up with her legs still immobile, but as soon as she managed, she urgently raised her hand, first scratching her hair and then covering most of her face, leaving only her large eyes peering out at the doorway. Tears streaked through her pained eyes as she immediately began to sob.

"What's the matter now? What's happening?"

The nurse who had just given her sedatives heard the crying and shouting and rushed back, while the two stepped aside.

Mu Yichen, noticing Qin Mu's distressed look, put his arm around her shoulder, "Let's go."

As Qin Mu turned and walked out with him, she couldn't help but sigh, "She used to be such a good girl."

"Do you pity her?"

Mu Yichen inquired.

Qin Mu shook her head, not possessing so much sympathy.

"It's just terrifying how desires can devour someone's heart!"

After speaking, Qin Mu glanced at Mu Yichen, hoping she would always remain the girl true to herself and that they would always walk side by side, just like now.

When they reached the parking lot, Mu Yichen opened the car door and ushered her inside.

"Those driven by desire, whatever their end, have only themselves to blame, no need for pity!"

Mu Yichen reminded Qin Mu once more.

Qin Mu looked up at him and after a few seconds, she smiled faintly, "Hurry up and drive."

Did he think she would pity Yang Qianxi?

She indeed did pity her once when she thought Yang Qianxi was being used by Jing Qing and Qin Mingzhu, feeling that it was pitiable for a girl to face such things upon entering society.

But when Yang Qianxi let herself be used again, despite knowing it would destroy her, Qin Mu no longer found her pitiable.

And as for the woman who attempted to steal her husband, death was too light a punishment!

Chapter 617: expensive bottles also for wife's flower nurturing_1

The two of them drove directly to Mu Mansion because the elder hoped they'd have a lively time at home, so they started to freeload off the family's meals and drinks.

After dinner that evening, the family sat on the couch watching entertainment news when they saw a report about Wen Runuan and her boss—there was all sorts of talk.

However, the final footage showed CEO Zhang holding his son as he came out of the hospital ward, announcing to the media, "We are indeed together, and have already registered our marriage, we are a legally married couple! Miss Wen will hold a press conference at some point to provide details. For now, please orderly leave and don't disturb her rest, thank you!"

If a man truly loves a woman enough, he wouldn't care about how the outside world sees them, right? As for the future and whatnot, it seems none of that is as important as actually enjoying the time together.

Qin Mu leaned back on the couch with the fruit plate, sincerely wishing them well as he watched the scene on TV.

"My goodness, the young people these days can really endure,"

Mu Zihao sighed.

Qin Mu felt like he choked on an apple.

Mu Yichen raised his eyes, and when he heard her coughing, he raised his hand to pat her back to help.

"That's true. Your son and daughter-in-law already have a child over three years old, on their second already, and there are still many people unaware they've registered their marriage!"

Feng Fanghua glanced at Qin Mu and couldn't help but speak out.

Qin Mu smiled awkwardly, and Feng Fanghua just sighed.

"Everyone's not a fool. Seeing them living together, what else could they be if not husband and wife?"

The elder looked at his grandson and granddaughter-in-law, his eyes full of affection no matter how he looked at them.

Feng Fanghua kept her mouth shut after hearing the elder's tone, as she would never argue with the elder.

The elder then stretched his back, acting as if he was in the right.

Qin Mu could barely hold back her laughter, and Mu Yichen sighed, "Isn't it good to just go with the flow?"

Mu Yichen now felt especially content because they hadn't kept their marriage a secret from anyone anymore.

Yesterday, the hotel even called, saying that the daughter of a high-ranking official wanted to have her wedding on Christmas, and when the hotel refused, they called to have a talk. The staff had no choice but to call Mu Yichen to ask if it was alright to reveal his wedding plans, to which he agreed.

It wasn't intentional, things just naturally happened that way, and gradually, those who needed to know would find out.

Besides, what did it matter if some didn't know?

He felt that all those insignificant people, whether they knew about their marriage or not, was it truly important?

What's important is that this woman is now by his side, and her heart is already with him.

When she no longer rejects marriage!

When she no longer thinks of parting!

Mu Yichen felt there was nothing more wonderful in the world than this.

"That's right! Just go with the flow!"

The elder felt the same way.

Later, the elder changed channels, Qin Mu finished her small bowl of fruit, and then started to feel sleepy.

Mu Yichen, with his eyes half-closed, saw her eyelids beginning to battle, so he stood up first: "It's getting late, everyone should head to bed early!"

Qin Mu glanced up. She rarely admitted to being tired first at her in-laws', seeing as she was the younger family member and felt she needed to keep the elders company.

At his own home, Mu Yichen, of course, did as he pleased, always indulged by Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao and acting however he wished. The young master's mood took over, and he directly pulled Qin Mu to go to sleep.

After the two went upstairs, Feng Fanghua couldn't resist her tart comment: "That kid is even cool when going to sleep."

"How is going to sleep cool?"

Mu Zihao asked her.

Feng Fanghua turned to look at him, feeling recently that her husband was always disagreeing with her.

No, everyone in the family except Qin Mu dared to sing a different tune, everyone seemed to be going in the opposite direction to her.

After Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu into their room and closed the door, he embraced her from behind and walked towards the bathroom: "Shall we shower together?"

"You go ahead, I'll wait for you!"

Qin Mu said and then turned her eyes to Huanhuan.

Yes! That little girl was still sleeping in their room.

After dinner, Huanhuan had slept early, not forgetting to mutter before sleep that she wanted to sleep with her mom.

Mu Yichen glanced at the bed and sighed helplessly: I almost forgot about her!

Then he laughed, and Qin Mu laughed too: "Do you often forget that you're a father?"

"Not quite that, although I don't like it when she takes up the bed, she is still our little sweetheart."

He bowed his head, whispering softly in the hollow of her neck.

"If our little sweetheart heard you say that, she'd definitely be comforted."

Qin Mu reached up to touch his face.

Chapter 618: expensive bottles also for wife's flower nurturing_2

Mu Yichen said, "If only she had grown up earlier!"

"Well, I have no problem with that since I'm still young. As for you, President Mu... Ah!"

Before she could finish speaking, she was suddenly picked up, and as she was lifted into the air, she tightly wrapped her arms around his neck, "You..."

"What about me? Is it that I can't carry you, or I can't do you?"

Mu Yichen looked at her arrogantly, his eyes full of doting affection.

"You! You! You... so annoying!"

Qin Mu struggled for a while, and after saying the last two words, she couldn't help but laugh first.

Mu Yichen also laughed, and carried her directly to the bathroom.

"Pajamas, pajamas!"

As they were approaching the bathroom, Qin Mu reminded him that you have to wear pajamas to come out since it wasn't just the two of them in the bedroom.

Mu Yichen...

— —

Qiao Yi went to AM for drinks with Jiang Zhiyuan, and just so happened to run into Miss Lin and Su Zhen, who were also out for fun. The four of them met under the dim, colorful lights of the club.

Miss Lin couldn't resist leaning toward Su Zhen, who then raised an arm to wrap around Miss Lin's slender waist.

Qiao Yi...

Jiang Zhiyuan's eyes nearly popped out of his head in shock.

"How about we drink together?"

Su Zhen proposed.

Everyone looked at her with confusion, but in the end, the four of them found a private room to sit down. Su Zhen said she was treating, inviting everyone to order drinks freely.

Jiang Zhiyuan wasn't about to be polite with her. Watching Qiao Yi sitting there dumbly, he couldn't help but snicker and then ordered some expensive drinks. For him, of course, it was nothing, but Su Zhen, who had seemed generous at first, did furrow her brow for a moment before regaining her composure.

Su Zhen sighed upon noticing the way Miss Lin looked at Qiao Yi and said to him, "My sister likes you."

Qiao Yi thought there was something wrong with his ears. Previously looking down, he lifted his head to stare at Su Zhen, unable to shift his gaze to her 'sister'.

He really couldn't understand what kind of creature a woman was.

"Two women can't really do anything, can they? If you like her, shouldn't you accept all of her?"

Su Zhen asked Qiao Yi again.

Qiao Yi couldn't help but scoff, "I'm not that magnanimous. How can I accept that?"

Qiao Yi truly felt he was cursed. How could he meet such people?

He had thought he was just dealing with a woman who had been with many men. Her passionate nature didn't seem odd considering the men, but if women were involved, then he just...

He simply couldn't accept it.

After hearing his words, Su Zhen laughed, "Can't you even accept one woman? And you dare call yourself a man?"

"Miss Su, being a man isn't something I need to claim for myself!"

Qiao Yi frowned, a bit headachy, wondering how he ended up in this room with her.

Su Zhen herself didn't expect Qiao Yi to speak so directly and felt a bit awkward.

"What if I accept you? If Zhen Zhen can be tolerant for Yichen, I can do the same for you."

Miss Lin said, moving towards him and standing behind him, her hands gently resting on his shoulders.

Jiang Zhiyuan, terrified, immediately backed away, looking incredulously at the woman who came from D City.

Qiao Yi stood up immediately, "Enough! This farce ends here!"

After saying that, Qiao Yi headed out, and Jiang Zhiyuan also quickly stood up and eagerly slipped away along the wall.

Su Zhen was still sitting there, motionless, gazing at the glass on the table.

Miss Lin sat angrily in Qiao Yi's chair, "He sure has a temper. What era is it now to still be so inflexible?"

"Why did you just say I'm still being patient for Yichen?"

"Isn't that the case? By letting them know about our relationship, you're just trying to get him to lower his guard, right?"

Su Zhen didn't speak again, just watched Miss Lin with a sharp gaze.

"You should go back to D City!"

Women who are too forthright can easily attract trouble.

Miss Lin looked up at her, "What?"

Disbelief. Her best friend was telling her to go back to D City!

"You saw it yourself, Qiao Yi can't accept bisexuality, so what's the point of you staying here? Go back to D City and wait for me."

Su Zhen said to her in a soft yet commanding voice.

After Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan came out, they went straight to the underground second floor to drive away, but just as they left the elevator, they heard a man and a woman laughing while approaching.

Both of them looked up to see Secretary Xi walking with a handsome gentleman.

Even though the two weren't holding hands or embracing, the handsome gentleman in the crisp suit was intentionally getting close to Secretary Xi, so they still looked like a couple.

Chapter 619: expensive bottles also for wife's flower nurturing_3

Secretary Xi was momentarily surprised to see them both, but it was only for a moment.

This was Mu Yichen's restaurant; the two of them were his close brothers, so their appearing here was completely normal.

"Hey, our beautiful Secretary Xi got a boyfriend?"

Jiang Zhiyuan swept aside his previous displeasure and, with hands in his pockets, looked at the man beside Secretary Xi as he greeted her.

"These two are good brothers of my boss, Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan!"

She introduced them in a low voice to the gentleman beside her.

"Hello! I am Xi Meng's fiancé, Zhong Anliang!"

Jiang Zhiyuan didn't know why, but he suddenly glanced at Qiao Yi. Qiao Yi didn't speak and just walked past them.

Secretary Xi just scoffed, nodded to Jiang Zhiyuan, and then told the man beside her, "Let's go!"

"Sure!"

The three exchanged greetings and went their separate ways.

Watching them enter the elevator, Jiang Zhiyuan pulled out a cigarette from his pocket, placed one in his mouth, handed one to Qiao Yi, and, after lighting up, took a puff before asking, "Does Secretary Xi really have a man now?"

Qiao Yi took a drag of his cigarette, his eyebrows raising slightly, then took another heavy pull.

She indeed had hinted at it that day, saying she had a boyfriend.

But what did that man just introduce himself as? Xi Secretary's fiancé?

Was a fiancé something that could be claimed so casually?

Qiao Yi took another fierce drag of his cigarette.

"Tell me the truth, do you like Secretary Xi?"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at Qiao Yi, noticing his evident frustration.

And this frustration didn't come from the humiliation inflicted by the two women upstairs, but from Secretary Xi's and her fiancé's recent appearance.

"How is that possible? Remember how we used to make jokes about her all the time?"

Qiao Yi retorted.

"Yes, we used to joke about her all the time, but then didn't we all become friends? She's competent, we all recognized that, didn't we?"

Jiang Zhiyuan propped himself against the car and asked.

"So what?"

Qiao Yi lifted his gaze, this time with a particularly troubled look on his face.

It was like he could no longer conceal his displeasure.

"Forget it! Secretary Xi isn't right for you anyway! Let's just head home!" Jiang Zhiyuan thought for a moment, said his piece, and then went over and got into the car first.

Qiao Yi finished his cigarette but didn't leave.

When Secretary Xi and her fiancé came out, it had been two hours later. The couple was still laughing and talking, Qiao Yi's car was still there, except he was no longer outside.

Sometimes he couldn't make sense of what love was supposed to look like.

He had never been in a serious relationship before, had harbored a crush on Jing Qing, the dazzling Jing Qing. Later, when Jing Qing disappeared, it was as though there was nothing left inside him, empty, then suddenly a girl turned up asking him outright if he dared to sleep with her.

What man wouldn't take up such an offer?

But what after?

The girl was bisexual and had approached him with an agenda.

Qiao Yi felt he was really unlucky when it came to love.

As for Secretary Xi, to this day, he was still unclear.

Even Mu Yi seemed to think that he cared about Secretary Xi, but he still didn't feel it.

But why did his heart feel like it was being pricked with needles when he saw her with another man, when he saw her overlooking him?

He used to like Jing Qing, watching her eyes only look at Mu Yichen, he had felt this way then too.

So, did he fall for someone again?

This unassuming woman!

All of Mu Yichen's brothers had teased her before, and they had even considered chasing her together to see who she would choose, but in the end, Mu Yichen put a cold stop to that.

Later...

Gradually, they became colleagues who worked together quite harmoniously.

She really was capable, not only in dealing with Mu Yi, but she seemed to immediately know how to cooperate very well with whatever any colleague asked of her, including him.

She had accompanied him on several business trips, each one flawless.

But what did that have to do with feelings?

Fiancé?

Their car passed by on the main road leading out, and he vaguely saw inside the car, the man driving was laughing and talking, and saw Secretary Xi leaning forward slightly, smiling so tenderly.

Uh!

This damn woman hadn't talked seriously with him for a long time, let alone laughed.

Talking about work...

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu were just about to go to bed when they received a call from Qiao Yi, it was already past eleven.

"Going on a business trip? Who with?"

Qin Mu, perceiving that Mu Yichen didn't seem too happy, looked up curiously at him and heard him say, "Impossible!"

Chapter 620: expensive bottles also for wife's flower nurturing_4

Mu Yichen mercilessly refused Qiao Yi's request and hung up the phone directly.

Qin Mu still looked up at him, "Whose call was that?"

"Qiao Yi! He said he wanted to take Secretary Xi on a business trip!"

After reporting, Mu Yichen frowned and turned to look at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu thought of Secretary Xi and blinked curiously: Qiao Yi likes Secretary Xi?

"Even he isn't sure himself, how can we conclude?"

After saying this, Mu Yichen lay back down, turning to face the mother and daughter.

"So, he really does like Secretary Xi! Actually, Secretary Xi is very good, always feeling Qiao Yi doesn't care much about home."

Qin Mu was still contemplating seriously, feeling that Secretary Xi was a good girl and deserved to be treated well by a man.

"You seem to really care about Secretary Xi?"

"Secretary Xi is quite nice, I have to get along well with her!"

Qin Mu said, laughing.

"Oh? Secretary Xi, Mrs. Mu's spy arranged by your side, right?"

"Clever!"

Mu Yichen reached over their daughter and pinched Qin Mu's face: "You little devil!"

"That really hurt!"

Qin Mu's voice changed from being pinched by him.

Mu Yichen released her face and then massaged it for her: "When he sorts out his feelings, I'll send him on a business trip then!"

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu agreed.

Some things indeed should not be rushed.

Moreover, in the middle of the night, the guy suddenly made this request; he must have been provoked.

However, Mu Yichen had forgotten about the matter by the next morning, but as soon as he arrived at work, he was the first one Qiao Yi sought out.

"I'm going to D City on a business trip this Wednesday. Secretary Xi is the most familiar with the work situation there, why not let her come along?"

"Don't you have your own assistant? If you take my secretary away, who will I use?"

Mu Yichen leaned back into his chair, looking up and countering his question.

Qiao Yi...

"What's the matter?"

Mu Yichen, seeing that Qiao Yi was genuinely troubled, asked another question.

"She has a fiancé now!"

Qiao Yi said, his voice sounding unnatural as he spoke.

Secretary Xi stood at the door, not intending to eavesdrop, but it just so happened that she was about to come in to deliver documents.

"That man actually claims he's her fiancé, ha! What right does he have?"

Qiao Yi yelled.

Secretary Xi, standing outside, felt her heart tremble fiercely, tears almost falling. She chose to turn around, placed the documents on the desk, and then went to the restroom.

When Qiao Yi left Mu Yichen's office, he saw her desk was empty, with only the documents left there. He frowned unconsciously and then left.

After he left, Secretary Xi came back, dried her hands with paper, threw the tissue in the trash, and then carried the documents to knock on the president's office door.

"Come in!"

Mu Yichen was looking at electronic files.

"Boss!"

Secretary Xi carried the documents over.

Mu Yichen responded as usual, "Hmm!"

With just a faint sound, he continued focusing on his work.

Secretary Xi glanced up, thinking he had something to say to her.

"What is it? Aren't you here to report on the work schedule?"

Mu Yichen turned to look at her and asked.

Then, he noticed that Secretary Xi's eyes were actually red.

Do women all love to cry so much?

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows, annoyed, and turned back to the computer screen, reminding her softly, "Don't have unnecessary emotions during work hours."

"Yes!"

Secretary Xi stepped forward two steps, placing the documents requiring his signature in front of him, and then reported his schedule for the next couple of days.

After reporting her work, Secretary Xi left. When she reached the door, Mu Yichen said, "On Wednesday, head to D City for a business trip with Assistant Qin, and assist him well in his work!"

Secretary Xi was startled and turned back to look at him.

"Go ahead!"

Mu Yichen's voice was indifferent.

He really didn't want to deal with these romantic affections. If the two of them ended up together, that would be fine, but if not, wouldn't he be making a mess of things?

Yet that kid actually said he would gift him a family heirloom valued at millions. He had liked that antique for a long time, wanting to take it the moment he saw it, to give to Qin Mu for arranging flowers.

Qiao Yi really bled for this one; it was one of the most valuable vases in his family, and it was his grandmother's favorite.

But what could be done?

That afternoon, after Qin Mu returned to the studio from lunch, she found an exquisite blue and white porcelain vase on her desk.

She couldn't help but look at it for a long while, slightly nervous, she reached out to touch it, and eventually let it go reluctantly.

"Like it?"

Mu Yi sent her those two words.

After seeing the message on her phone, she hugged the vase again for quite some time, "Hmm!"

"Then aren't you coming over to serve?"

Mu Yi texted her back.

Qin Mu was stunned, holding the vase and sitting in her chair as she texted him, "Where are you?"

"In your studio, on the bed!"

Qin Mu...

She directly took the blue and white porcelain vase and went over, beaming, "Hey! Where did you unearth this from? It looks so real!"

Although she did not understand much about it, judging by the color, and the feel, it indeed seemed genuine.

"This was Assistant Qin's way of showing respect to the President's wife," Mu Yichen casually mentioned to her, having expected she would like it, but not to such an extent that she would hold it and be reluctant to let go. He stretched out comfortably, hands behind his head, as though it didn't matter much to him.

"Wow, Qin really laid it on thick, huh!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but lower her head again to examine the blue and white porcelain vase carefully, her touch becoming even more cautious.

"Where do you think I should place this vase?"

Qin Mu cherished it while asking, not even glancing at Mu Yi.

Mu Yi, with a frown, asked her, "Mrs. Mu, have you forgotten what I called you in here for?"

Qin Mu glanced at him and said, "Hey, I'm so fond of it because it's from you! Why are you upset about it?"

"Would you be happy if I only paid attention to other women?"