

His Beloved 621

Chapter 621: Endless Night_1

"So you've agreed to let Secretary Xi go on a business trip with him?"

"Yeah! Take people's money," Mu Yichen agreed.

"and help them out with their troubles! Poor Secretary Xi!"

Qin Mu sighed, but then thought about the vase and was still very pleased!

In the evening, Qin Mu had dinner with Mu Yichen at AM along with the leaders, which of course included Qin Mu's father.

But she definitely did not expect Su Zhen's father from D City to be there as well.

Mu Yichen had also mentioned it was only a few leaders, but upon pushing the door open and seeing several men over fifty inside, one of them from D City—

"Here you are! Come in and have a seat!"

Qin Haiming immediately raised his hand and pointed to the two remaining chairs behind him.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu walked over and sat down before Qin Hai Ming began to introduce, "You don't need me to introduce your Uncle Yang, do you? You and Yang Bo grew up together. Uncle Su has cooperated with Yichen, and Mumu, this gentleman is from D City— he's also a good friend of your father."

"Mr. Su!"

Qin Mu knew this man was Su Zhen's father, calling him uncle? Qin Mu couldn't say it.

"I really didn't expect your precious daughter to have grown up so beautiful!"

Upon speaking, Su Zhen's father praised Qin Mu highly. Thinking of Su Zhen, Qin Mu could already guess the purpose of this leader's visit, and naturally, Mu Yichen, although silent, had also made some guesswork early on.

"Today, Uncle Su mainly came to see his precious daughter, whom you all know, and she'll be coming down in a bit."

Qin Haiming subtly reminded Qin Mu, casting a glance in her direction. Of course, he hoped Qin Mu would stay seated here, even if she didn't show a good face, just sitting was enough.

"Speaking of Xiao Zhen, these past two years she's also grown much more beautiful! Ah, speaking of which, both of you have daughters, while I've only got that no-good son, hmph! That kid Yang Bo, just mentioning him gets me angry!" Yang Bo's father sighed as he talked.

"Yang Bo is quite good! He's helped me out several times!"

Upon hearing Yang Bo's father speak like that, when nobody else picked up the conversation, Qin Mu took the initiative to chat with Yang Bo's father.

She was truly grateful to Yang Bo; if he hadn't found her car parked at the police station that time, she might have been tortured inside to a point worse than death.

"Well, he was just fulfilling his duty. Besides, what relationship do you few have? You don't need to thank him for that."

Yang Bo's father chatted politely with Qin Mu.

"Am I late?"

Su Zhen finally pushed open the door from outside, then smiled as she walked in after looking at everyone: "Uncle Qin, Uncle Yang, President Mu, I came down after finishing up my work, Miss Qin."

After greeting everyone, Su Zhen sat next to her father: "Dad, why did you suddenly come over?"

"If I don't come to see you, you won't come home. What can I do? —I came to discuss some matters with your Uncle Qin!"

It seemed as if he was afraid his daughter or others would overthink, so Mr. Su explained.

"I just knew you didn't come just to see me! Besides, why wouldn't you feel at ease with me working here? President Mu takes good care of me!" Su Zhen spoke to her father.

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, only frowned slightly upon hearing himself mentioned as taking care of Su Zhen, and eventually looked towards his wife.

Qin Mu sat there quietly, playing with her water glass on the table, discreetly calling for him to worry for her.

So, one of Qin Mu's hands that was resting on the table was gently held by Mu Yichen.

Qin Mu then reflexively looked at him as Mu Yichen smiled at her and said, "Indeed, I haven't taken care of Miss Su!"

Qin Mu's eyes widened, seemingly not expecting him to contradict.

In fact, there was no need to contradict. How could he have taken care of Su Zhen these days when he hadn't even been coming to AM for meals? Moreover, if he had to care for her and his daughter, where would he find the time to care for another woman? He was not made of iron.

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't help but smile at him.

Qin Haiming and Yang Bo's father watched their interaction with lowered brows and exchanged glances, as if reassured.

Su Zhen, however, couldn't hide her awkwardness and had to correct herself: it was only because her colleagues all took care of her, just out of respect for President Mu.

This time, Mu Yichen did not contradict and, afterwards, played with Qin Mu's hand he was holding, as if indifferent to a dinner that didn't concern him, solely focused on accompanying his wife.

"President Mu is also looking out for your father's sake, isn't he? Since you don't want to go home, but you can't cause any trouble for me in Rongcheng anymore, can you? Otherwise, your father might just have to send someone to tie you up and bring you back!"

Chapter 622: Endless Night_2

Mr. Su's words were naturally not meant just for Su Zhen to hear; they were also intended for Qin Haiming and Mu Yichen to listen. As for Qin Mu, even though she was Qin Haiming's daughter, he still didn't take her seriously.

However, Mr. Su couldn't disregard Qin Haiming, especially now that he had such a son-in-law, and the last time they talked on the phone, Qin Haiming had made that very clear.

"Good! I got it!"

Su Zhen agreed, and after serving the dishes she took the initiative to stand up, "Let me toast Uncle Qin first, for all the worries you've had since I came to Rongcheng!"

Mr. Su looked up with a smile to watch his daughter, then turned his gaze to the other man sitting beside him.

Qin Haiming was seated at the head of the table this time. He had made way when he came in, but when Mr. Su insisted, he had said, "Obedience is better than politeness," and sat down. After all, he needed to show support for his daughter, and now Su Zhen unexpectedly stood up to toast him.

He lifted his eyes to look at Su Zhen, also smiling, but his smile was naturally different from Mr. Su's.

Under his gaze, Su Zhen drank a glass of red wine in one go.

"Miss Su, you can really hold your liquor!"

Qin Haiming simply remarked.

"This girl takes after me. She started drinking a little when she saw me drinking from a young age, and indeed, her capacity for liquor is quite good. Let her accompany you for a few more drinks later," Mr. Su said.

"My daughter does take after me too, but she's terrible with alcohol, and now that she's pregnant, she can't drink at all."

Qin Haiming said with a smile.

"That's nothing! You still have a fine son-in-law, don't you!"

"Yes! Yichen, later on, have a few more drinks with your Uncle Su on Mumu's behalf."

"No problem!"

Mu Yichen looked up, as Yang Bo's father was among the elders he respected the most, so he decided to grant this face-saving favor.

Yang Bo's father gestured subtly and exchanged a mutually understanding look with Mu Yichen, while Qin Mu simply sat there properly, not concerned about whatever they were planning.

"I heard from Zhen Zhen that Miss Qin is an incredible designer. May I ask who she studied under?"

Mr. Su inquired of Qin Mu with seeming modesty.

Mu Yichen turned to look at Qin Mu, who gazed back at Mr. Su across the table.

"My master is JY!"

Qin Mu responded politely, her smile seeming warm, but her eyes clearly displayed a "do not disturb" sign.

It seemed Mr. Su had heard something about it, and after listening he nodded, "I haven't really heard much, although I don't understand your fashion world, but Zhen Zhen does have some resources in the fashion circle, she should have heard of him, right?"

"Dad! He's a world-class design master, you really are out of touch," Su Zhen replied, following his question.

"Oh? Such an impressive figure," Mr. Su raised his eyebrows, still looking at his daughter indulgently.

"Maybe JY will come to Rongcheng if Miss Qin and Mu get married? Perhaps then you could meet him."

"My master doesn't really like making new friends!"

Qin Mu only replied with a smile, not caring for the spectacle the father and daughter duo were putting on, but surely her master wasn't someone just anyone could meet?

Mr. Su and Su Zhen both glanced at Qin Mu with a touch of awkwardness while Qin Haiming and Yang Yaorong clearly didn't expect her to be so dismissive. They all looked her way.

"Actually, whether he comes to our wedding is still unknown, although he has personally made my wife's wedding dress in Paris," Mu Yichen explained as he watched everyone look at them as if they were oddities, while he held his wife's hand within his own and lightly chuckled.

"This person has some quite unpleasant quirks!"

Mu Yichen added another line, and the tension in the air eased momentarily as Mr. Su, Qin Haiming, and Yang Yaorong began to laugh softly and chit-chat again.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, looked at her husband displeased, her eyes accusingly questioned him: How dare he speak of her master's quirks? He was asking for trouble.

Mu seemed amused, his eyebrows lifted with a look that seemed to say: I'm willing.

Qin Mu felt her annoyance chilled to the bone by his gaze.

Su Zhen sat quietly across from them, watching. In her eyes, the two were blatantly flirting.

In front of three senior family members, they held hands and made eyes at each other. The more Su Zhen thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt, and then she cast her eyes down.

"Actually, I don't necessarily need to meet JY, even though he is famous! But what fashion circles don't lack are celebrities," Su Zhen couldn't help but raise her head and say that to Qin Mu.

The atmosphere, which had just relaxed, chilled once again.

Qin Haiming and Yang Yaorong looked at her doubtfully, while Mr. Su kept his head down, only his eyes betraying his motion, and then raised his head with a smile, saying to everyone, "Ah, the temper of my precious daughter is truly something that can't be changed in a moment!"

Chapter 623: Endless Night_3

Su Zhen then lowered her gaze.

"You're now stepping into society, joining the workforce," her father said, "it's fine if you don't follow the path I've arranged for you, but if you can't chat properly with others outside, you're going to suffer a big loss."

"Mhm!"

Su Zhen looked at her father then responded unhappily.

Mr. Su sighed softly: It's all because her mother and I spoiled her! I'll drink first then! Firstly, to apologize for the trouble this girl has caused you all in Rongcheng.

Qin Mu hadn't expected Mr. Su to lower himself so much, but it had nothing to do with her.

After Mr. Su finished a drink, he remained standing and gestured to Su Zhen to help him pour the wine.

Su Zhen immediately picked up the bottle and stood up to help with the pouring.

Mr. Su then raised his glass: This one is to thank you all for taking care of this girl, and I hope you'll be more tolerant of her in the future. If there's any issue, please communicate with me promptly, and I'll surely criticize and educate her.

Qin Mu thought, what use is criticizing and educating her after she's made a mistake?

"Father-in-law, Uncle Yang, could you help me take care of Mr. Su?" Mu Yichen suddenly looked up and said, "We still have a daughter waiting for us to come home to tuck her in, and it's really not suitable to stay late."

Then, he also picked up his glass, and standing up, called to Qin Mu, "Let's toast Mr. Su together to welcome him to Rongcheng for sightseeing, shall we?"

Qin Mu knew these matters were troublesome, but still stood up with her own glass in hand.

She had juice in her water glass, but no one could pick fault with that, after all, she was pregnant.

"Mr. Su, please don't overthink it, it's just that my wife and child need care now, and I don't have much spare time. Next time you come to Rongcheng, I will surely do my duty as a host," Mu Yichen said before clinking glasses.

Su Zhen, seeing that Mu Yichen had given her father enough respect, finally breathed a sigh of relief and hurriedly stood up to help her father with the wine.

"Mmm!"

"Yichen, with your father-in-law and Uncle Yang here, is there a need for you to play the host?"

Yang Bo's father said with a smile.

It wasn't to criticize Mu Yichen's words as incorrect, but to remind certain people not to take themselves too seriously in Rongcheng.

Mu Yichen remained composed, just smiling faintly, and after finishing his drink, he left with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu nodded to Yang Bo's father before leaving, then glanced at Qin Haiming and ultimately, she just lowered her head.

Mr. Su, watching from beneath lowered lashes as Qin Mu looked at Qin Haiming, always felt that the father-daughter relationship was not good, at least Qin Mu had a barrier in her heart towards Qin Haiming.

Not long after they left, Su Zhen also stood up, toasted the elders, then left, only returning to her father's room after all the drinks were finished.

After Mr. Su went into the guest room, he sat down on the living room sofa and asked his daughter, "Did you see clearly during the meal today? Your father has no right to speak in Rongcheng."

"Mu always treated my father with politeness," Su Zhen replied, sitting down on the sofa with him.

"Hmph! That's all just a façade; he doesn't think that way at all! Zhenzhen, your father still hopes you'll come back with me to D City. What boy there wouldn't you be able to choose from? I heard that the two of them have already registered their marriage and the wedding is coming soon. What's the point of staying here?"

"I just want to watch them get married!"

Su Zhen said carelessly.

Mr. Su looked at his daughter and raised his hand to grasp hers: "Don't worry your father, okay?"

"I know! How could I make you worry? I was just too high-profile when I first came. I thought even if Mu cherished Qin Mu, he wouldn't ignore a beauty delivered to his doorstep, but who knew—it's probably because Qin Mu is pregnant now, so he doesn't want to provoke her. Oh well, from now on, I'll be more careful in everything I do. Don't worry about me, and let mom rest easy, too. I'm not a child anymore."

"Whether you're a child or not, look at Qin Hai's daughter. She's younger than you, speaks less than you, but isn't she much shrewder? Hmm?"

Mr. Su asked his daughter, also reminding her.

"You noticed her shrewdness after just one meeting?"

Su Zhen asked incredulously, with a hint of jealousy.

"Hmph! If she wasn't shrewd, could a sly fox like Mu Yichen treat her so well? Daughter, have you been so focused on your studies these past years that you've forgotten about real life?"

Mr. Su looked at his beloved daughter with some concern and asked her.

Su Zhen then became anxious, standing up with a sigh: "Dad, I know she's smart, but your daughter is definitely not a fool. It's just that she's too guarded, and she had blocked my way before I even entered the battlefield."

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Su Zhen sighed again and then sat beside her father, "Don't worry, I won't be so impulsive from now on, just wanting to show off myself."

"Weren't you just going to watch their wedding and then go back?"

Mr. Su asked with some worried doubt.

"——Yes! But I still have to be careful everywhere and won't provoke her anymore."

Thinking about how, if it hadn't been for her father coming over this time, Mu Yichen might not have come to AM for a long time to have a meal, Su Zhen actually felt quite suffocated. She originally invited Xiaolin and the others over to help her out, but ended up arousing Mu Yichen's suspicions. The girls' little secrets fell into Yichen's hands. That aside, after all, this also made Mu Yichen and Qin Mu let their guard down a bit towards her, but the feeling of not seeing her beloved afterwards was enough to make her wish she were dead.

"Hmm! That's right! If you're thinking of finding a boyfriend in Rongcheng, dad has a suitable candidate to recommend to you."

Mr. Su thought for a moment and added another comment.

"What?"

Su Zhen turned her head curiously to look at him, only then realizing that her father was once again trying to recommend a boyfriend to her.

"It's Uncle Yang's son whom you met tonight. The kid has been doing quite well these two years, and he even got a promotion this year. Dad thinks his future prospects will definitely be even better."

"Dad, why are you always pushing men on your daughter?"

Su Zhen immediately complained, as she hated it most when her parents arranged blind dates for her.

"Dad is just mentioning it to you. If you're not interested, forget it, but you should at least meet him, right? What do you say?"

"I won't meet him!"

Su Zhen said, then turned and walked out: "It's too late. I need to get back to my apartment."

After she left, Mr. Su couldn't help but sigh again. He suddenly thought of Qin Mu, who had hardly interacted with him during dinner.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen returned home and had the kitchen prepare something more to eat in the dining room.

Feng Fanghua finished bathing Huanhuan, and thinking that her son had been somewhat tired these past two mornings because of his little daughter taking over his bed, she coaxed Huanhuan while carrying her out, saying, "Baby, do you want to sleep with grandpa and grandma tonight? Grandpa and grandma have thought of several little stories they want to tell Huanhuan."

"Huanhuan wants to sleep with daddy and mommy."

Huanhuan said in a soft voice, hugging her grandmother's neck, looking a bit worried as she lowered her head.

"Why must you sleep with daddy and mommy? Grandma and grandpa also want to sleep with Huanhuan very much, and we specially prepared stories that Huanhuan would be interested in, to tell you. Grandpa and grandma even made a bet to buy Huanhuan a toy if one of us wins."

Huanhuan's interest perked up at the mention of toys, but still seemed somewhat reluctant. However, she eventually nodded in agreement.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu finished their meal and came out of the dining room just in time to see Mu Zihao leaving the sofa area. Qin Mu greeted him, "Dad, are you going to rest so early?"

"Yep! Your mom has ordered me to go tell Huanhuan bedtime stories. Tonight you two can have a good night's sleep!"

Mu Zihao said this with a raised eyebrow, clearly a bit troubled by the task.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but glance at Qin Mu, the look in his eyes as if to say: Tonight, I shall enjoy you all to myself!

Qin Mu felt chills all over from his look and went to sit on the sofa to chat with grandpa.

Mu Yichen watched her go over to talk with grandpa and followed suit, sitting down.

The long night stretched on, and the general wasn't in a hurry.

"The little one has started moving, hasn't he?"

The old grandpa asked, looking curiously at his granddaughter-in-law's belly.

Qin Mu reflexively touched her little belly and replied to the old man, "A little bit, but it doesn't feel very strong yet."

"Hmm! It suddenly reminds me of when your grandma was pregnant with your grandpa! That old lady has been gone for so many years now."

Gazing toward the TV , the old grandpa suddenly became sentimental, his voice sounding a bit unnatural as he spoke the latter part.

Qin Mu subconsciously pursed her lips and looked at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen merely chuckled and then told her, "Grandpa misses grandma like how you women feel during those few days of the month."

Qin Mu...

She had truly never heard such a description of her grandpa's feelings during those days.

"You kid!"

The old grandpa, hearing his grandson's explanation, really 'couldn't bear' to land a slap on him.

"Are you going to hit me?"

Mu Yichen asked, smiling and lowering his head.

Just as the old man was about to lift his hand, Mu Yichen quickly stood up: "I need to go and sleep with my wife."

"Clearly, it's my granddaughter-in-law who is accompanying you to sleep. But Mumu, watch TV with grandpa for a bit longer tonight, don't accompany him."

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The old man said to his granddaughter-in-law.

"Hmm! Listen to Grandpa!"

Qin Mu immediately agreed.

"Hey! Mrs. Mu, don't forget who you are, which side are you on?"

Mu Yichen stood beside her.

"As the granddaughter-in-law of the Mu Family, of course, I'm on Grandpa's side."

Qin Mu replied to him, simultaneously reminding him with her eyes: Who asked you to provoke the old man?

"Hmph! Try to talk back to me again!"

The old man challenged his grandson.

"Talk back to you? I wouldn't dare! Just give me my wife back."

Mu Yichen then looked at Qin Mu, saw her sitting there unmoving, and gave her a meaningful look.

Qin Mu just smiled at him.

"If you don't stand up, believe it or not, I'll carry you."

So Qin Mu had no choice but to obediently stand up, bid Grandpa goodnight, and then she went upstairs to ask him, "Mr. Mu, you can finally sleep on half the bed tonight, how does it feel?"

"How does it feel?"

Mu Yichen turned around and asked her, opening the door to let her go in first.

— —

This was the best night's sleep Mu Yichen had in a long time, and he went to work the next day full of energy.

However, the person outside his office door seemed to be in a low mood, constantly looking down, working attentively but with a sad expression.

Of course, Mu Yichen didn't notice, as he habitually didn't care to look at other women.

It wasn't until later, when Secretary Xi came to deliver documents, then she said to him, "Boss, I don't want to go on a business trip with Qiao Yi anymore."

Mu Yichen finally lifted his eyes and saw her eye sockets were somewhat blue.

"Got it!"

Mu Yichen thought they might have had a fight but didn't ask further, just nodded and then dismissed her.

Qiao Yi arrived at his office less than half an hour later: "About the business trip next week..."

"Secretary Xi just came by to talk about that!"

Mu Yichen said while flipping through the documents.

"Huh? She took the initiative to talk to you?"

Qiao Yi got excited for a moment but still restrained himself.

"Yeah! She came to me to say that she won't go on business trips with you anymore."

Mu Yichen said seriously, then lifted his eyes to look at Qiao Yi, noticing Qiao Yi had lost some weight these past few days; his profile had become more angular.

Qiao Yi nearly choked on his own blood hearing this: "Did she really say that?"

"She's right outside, you can go ask her yourself, and by the way, if personal matters affect work, I'll fire her, so you—"

Mu Yichen earnestly looked at Qiao Yi, kindly reminding him.

"What? Fire her? She's been with you for so many years."

"But her recent performance is clearly affecting work, in my eyes, anyone who is useless at their job will be—"

Mu Yichen motioned with his eyes, as Qiao Yi, who had not even sat down yet, paced around his office impatiently.

"We're brothers, I've been slaving away for you all these years!"

"Haven't you earned a fair share as well?"

Qiao Yi...

This really made the conversation difficult to continue.

"Yichen, I couldn't really say much before about Jing Qing, she sets her sights too high, but Secretary Xi..."

"You think Secretary Xi sets her sights low? I think they're even higher!"

Two men discussing such matters was indeed quite dull, Mu Yichen heard a sound from his phone and glanced at it, seeing a photo sent by the woman he loves the most, he opened it and it was a beautiful dessert.

"Show me your face!"

Mu Yichen quickly composed a message, then waited for Qin Mu to reply, meanwhile, giving Qiao Yi a glance: "If you really like her, just have a proper talk with her. Secretary Xi doesn't seem like the kind of woman who likes to play games. If you're not considering marriage... you know!"

Qiao Yi looked at the man staring at his phone, then irritably ran his hand over his forehead: "Well, I suddenly remembered I still have some things to take care of."

Qiao Yi beat a hasty retreat, but Mr. Mu was already sending another message to Qin Mu: "Where's the face?"

Qin Mu went to pour herself a cup of hot water, and when she sat down again, she saw his message and couldn't help feeling embarrassed as she cleared her throat. Wasn't he fed enough last night, Brother Chen sure has a big appetite?

"Qinqin! A Mr. Su is here to see you."

Xiaomei suddenly knocked on her door.

Qin Mu frowned unconsciously when she heard the words "Mr. Su." What Mr. Su does she know?

Just as she was about to send Mu Yichen a voice message, she released the button she had been pressing...

Chapter 626: You are the best medicine_1

The mayor actually went to find her.

After the mayor left, Xiaomei went to her office to find her: "Qinqin? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine! But from now on, except for clients, nobody is allowed to come up here without my consent!"

"Yes!"

Xiaomei, holding her phone close to her chest, agreed very seriously; she also felt that the older man who had just visited meant no good.

"But, was that, some important person?"

Xiaomei couldn't help but ask again, her eyes brimming with curiosity.

"The mayor of D City!"

Qin Mu gave a reply, then recalled his words: "My precious daughter has been spoiled, some things she may not do well, without a sense of measure. Knowing Miss Qin is a person of deep understanding and righteousness, I hope you will look favorably upon my humble request and give her another chance. If there is an issue, you can call me directly, and I will deal with it immediately."

"I am not some deeply righteous person, and you should know that although I grew up without a father's love, it is precisely because of this that my father feels indebted to me and indulges me in everything. We're both daughters of mayors, and I don't see any obligation on my part to tolerate your daughter's mistakes, nor do I feel the need to call you and wait for you to handle it. By then, I might have lost half my life, right?"

Qin Mu didn't know what came over her at that moment, to have spoken so defiantly to a leader.

"She wouldn't go that far without sense or measure!"

"Mayor Su, you might be asking too much of someone even younger than your daughter. Furthermore, you can ask President Mu; I am narrow-minded indeed! Mayor Su has many responsibilities, so I won't keep you any longer!"

Although Mayor Su had always appeared very kind, Qin Mu just couldn't stand it, and within a few sentences she had chased him out.

Fortunately, Qin Haiming was indeed indulging her now.

Qin Haiming later told her that he had called Mayor Su to negotiate, hoping that Mayor Su would take his daughter away, but not only did Mayor Su not take his daughter, he even came to Rong City to stand up for her.

When they went to dinner together last night, Qin Mu guessed that Mayor Su was there to save face for his daughter, and sure enough, he was.

But no matter what, he shouldn't have come to her studio, first with praise that she herself found unconvincing, and then telling her to put up with Su Zhen.

If Su Zhen dares to provoke her, huh!

The only people Qin Mu would tolerate were her family and friends.

Yet, having been lonely from childhood, later it was only the Mu Family and Qin Haiming, and for friends, it was Helian Hao and Wen Runuan, Xiaomei, and the others, a handful of people she would tolerate.

If Su Zhen had kept a low profile when she first arrived in Rongcheng, it would have been fine, but Su Zhen made her stance clear from the start. So as the lawful wife of Mu Yichen, Qin Mu certainly had to defend her family. And what woman had the right to get involved with her husband?

It wasn't just that she was displeased; Mu Yichen himself felt repulsed.

Mu Yichen came to pick her up in the afternoon and asked on the way, "Did Mayor Su come to see you today?"

"How did you know?"

Qin Mu, who was enjoying the scenery, turned to look at him and asked.

"WeChat."

Mu Yichen knew from her question that she had accidentally sent him the message.

Qin Mu lowered her head to open WeChat on her phone, then saw a voice message she had sent him. Upon playing it, she heard Xiaomei's voice.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly, "I was actually thinking of telling you naturally in a few days. Mayor Su said a lot, things both flattering and not so flattering, but the crux of it is that no matter what mistakes his daughter makes, he wants to be the one to punish her. Me? I should just notify him."

"Hmph! Mayor Su is indeed a rather self-assured elder, but—"

Mu Yichen didn't finish his sentence, just scoffed coldly.

"I told him that even though he loves his daughter and is willing to apologize for her, Huanhuan's grandfather is also willing to go through fire and water for me because of the guilt he feels about the past. We're all daughters of mayors, so I don't have to spare something for Su Zhen, right?"

"She's in no position to compare with you!"

Mu Yichen retorted with a laugh, still seriously focusing ahead.

He always felt that Qin Mu should be angry, indignant, yet she always managed to explain things easily and calmly.

Perhaps it wasn't the right time.

If he had been there, he might have seen her feign composure, but now she really had calmed down.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but glance at her again, noting that her gaze remained fixed outside the window.

"What's so interesting out there?"

He asked curiously, his voice as clear as mountain spring water.

Chapter 627: You are the best medicine_2

Qin Mu looked at the shade of the trees outside and responded to him, "I haven't paid proper attention to the roadside trees these past days; their leaves have already grown to their largest!"

Qin Mu kept gazing at the shade outside, and in this summer, the tree shade was truly important for the pedestrians.

In her heart, too, a towering tree had grown, sheltering her from wind and rain.

While thinking, Qin Mu looked back at the man in the car and then gently leaned on his shoulder, "Mu Yichen! You are my big tree! Your every word and action, they are those leaves, large leaves!"

Mu Yichen's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this, but he still couldn't help smiling indulgently.

"Oh? Then won't I be like those leaves that fall in autumn? I certainly wouldn't hope for such an outcome."

"You will always be the grand era in my heart,"

Qin Mu said to him, turning her gaze.

Mu Yichen slowly pulled the car over to the side of the road and turned around.

One hand gently rested on the seat behind her, another lightly on the steering wheel, his dark eyes gazing at the woman in front of him.

"Qin Mu, are you confessing to me again?"

It was a question!

Though it sounded like a certainty.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered as she looked into his eyes, gentle with a hint of puzzlement.

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen asked again, lifting his hand, pinching her chin to make her look directly into his eyes.

"Seems like it!"

Qin Mu's eyes darted around, her face turning slightly red.

Actually, it was just an unconscious confession!

Sigh! But it was a confession after all!

Mu Yichen didn't speak further, just gazed at her with his deep eyes for a while, then turned back to start the car, taking them home again.

Qin Mu, however, turned to look at him again, holding her breath at that moment, not wanting anything to disturb the feeling they had in the car right then.

Mu Yichen, you indeed are the undefeated towering tree in my heart!

If there is a next life, I will still cling to you, forever and ever.

When they got home, Huanhuan ran out from inside with her pretty backpack to greet them.

Mu Yichen bent down to lift the little girl who had run up to them into his arms, and Huanhuan happily called out to him, "Daddy, look at my backpack, isn't it pretty? It's Princess Belle!"

Mu Yichen glanced sideways, smiling and said, "Mhmm! It really is beautiful!"

"Heehee! Mommy, what do you think?"

Huanhuan then turned her back to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's eyes slightly curved up, calmly and with a smile, she said to her daughter, "It's just alright!"

Huanhuan immediately stared with wide eyes as her mother walked past her.

"Daddy, Mommy doesn't seem to like it!"

Huanhuan whined to Mu Yichen.

"Mhmm! Your mommy is jealous because Huanhuan has a new backpack!"

Mu Yichen coaxed his daughter, holding her as he followed Qin Mu inside.

"Grandpa! We're home from work!"

As Qin Mu entered, she saw the old man reading the newspaper on the couch and greeted him while approaching.

"Hmm! You're home early today!"

The old man lifted his eyes, and the sight of the young faces seemed to cheer him up.

"Mu got off work to pick me up, so of course it's early!"

Qin Mu sat down with the playful expression of someone spoiled by Mu.

The old man lifted his eyes, not teasing his grandson until he came over; after all, that was his beloved grandchild.

"Is this kid very clingy?"

The old man whispered to Qin Mu!

"I like it very much!"

Qin Mu, feeling that father and daughter were already coming in, also whispered to the old man's ear.

The old man didn't say a word, just squinted his eyes and feigned a serious look at his granddaughter-in-law, as if to say: Don't give that kid too much face, he'll become arrogant.

Qin Mu still couldn't help smiling at that.

Mu Yichen, holding Huanhuan, moved to the side, and Huanhuan got off her father's arms and ran to her mother: "Mommy Mommy, Daddy says he'll buy you a new bag tomorrow, don't be mad!"

Qin Mu...

Looked up at the instigator, Mu Yichen smilingly sat next to her: "Huanhuan thought you were jealous not to have a new bag."

"Weren't you the one who told her that?"

Qin Mu questioned him, her seemingly angry little face causing Yi to itch inwardly with delight.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but look at her with such indulgent eyes, raising his hand to touch her hair, gazing tenderly at her.

Qin Mu blushed at his sudden gesture, considering that grandpa and Huanhuan were still there, she coughed awkwardly to remind Mu Yichen to take his hand away.

But it seemed that Mu didn't feel the hint from his wife: "Lately, you're really getting cuter!"

Chapter 628: You are the best medicine_3

Qin Mu...

What does it mean to get cuter and cuter?

She's a woman who has given birth to two children, and she still needs to be described with the word "cute"?

"Huanhuan is also very cute!"

Huanhuan immediately ran from Qin Mu's side to Mu Yichen's legs, wanting her dad to pat her head too.

Mu Yichen indeed lazily reached out and patted his daughter's head and even ruffled the top of it.

"Our Huanhuan is the cutest!"

"Daddy, you're going to mess up my hair!"

Huanhuan reminded.

As soon as Feng Fanghua came out of the kitchen, she saw the whole family together and her face unconsciously filled with tenderness.

"You came back so early today!"

"Mom!"

Qin Mu habitually stood up to greet her.

"Sit down! There's no need to be so formal with family. When have you ever seen me stand up when Qingxin is at home?"

Feng Fanghua mentioned Mu Qingxin.

Qin Mu just smiled and sat back down.

She knew that Mu Qingxin's treatment was naturally different, at any time.

Feng Fanghua said with a smile, "Today your dad's old friend from the south came to visit, and he brought a lot of specialties. You'll get to try them later."

"Great!"

Qin Mu nodded her head in agreement, her obedience made Mu Yichen want to laugh.

So when Qin Mu turned her head and saw the expression on Mu Yichen's face, she immediately bristled, which finally made Mu Yichen laugh, albeit silently, as he said, "Little wild cat!"

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua heard it too, first puzzled, then couldn't help but look at her son with reproachful eyes.

Flirting with his wife in front of elders, what kind of behavior is that?

When Mu Yichen saw Feng Fanghua's gaze, he became a bit more serious, although his eyes couldn't help but linger on Qin Mu's face.

Feeling uncomfortable under his gaze, Qin Mu stood up and said, "I'm going to change my clothes!"

"Sure, go ahead!"

Having received permission, Qin Mu quickly went upstairs to change.

Less than two minutes after she left, Mu Yichen wanted to follow, prompting Feng Fanghua to finally lose patience: "Can't you sit with me for a while? Do you really have to follow her every step she takes?"

"Isn't it you who said that she can't be left alone now?"

Mu Yichen kindly reminded.

Feng Fanghua...

The old master, holding a newspaper, also sighed, "Yichen, you're making Mumu feel uncomfortable, you know. You should contain yourself in front of the elders."

Mu Yichen looked lazily at his grandfather and had to sit there and wait obediently for Qin Mu to come downstairs.

In fact, Mu Yichen suspected that Qin Mu went upstairs just to avoid him.

Whenever at home, she doesn't want to sit with him on the sofa, as if he were some kind of plague.

But he is clearly her idol!

Mu Zihao had an appointment with friends and Rongcheng's old friends to dine at AM, so he was absent from dinner that evening.

Nevertheless, the meal was still lively. Mu Yichen earnestly helped his beloved wife pick out the bones from the fish, with Huanhuan waiting by his side, thinking it was for her.

Feng Fanghua also thought Mu Yichen was picking out the bones for Huanhuan, so she didn't pay Huanhuan any mind, only to realize Mu Yichen placed a bowl of pristine white fish meat without bones in front of Qin Mu.

"Dad!"

Huanhuan's eyes widened first, then she called out loudly to Mu Yichen with her spoon in hand.

Mu Yichen turned his head in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"Why only give Mommy the fish and not Huanhuan? Huanhuan likes fish meat too!"

Huanhuan complained with a sense of injustice.

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu lifted her eyes then immediately moved the fish in front of her daughter: "Daddy isn't giving it to Mommy; he's just having Mommy check for bones first. Mommy has checked it, no bones, so Huanhuan, you eat it quickly!"

Mu Yichen turned his eyes towards his wife, fully aware it was meant for her.

"You eat this, I'll pick out some more for Huanhuan," he said as he took the bowl back to her, then took Huanhuan's bowl to help her.

"You too, is it really that hard to prioritize the child over the adult?"

Feng Fanghua glanced at her son, first picking a boneless piece of fish meat for Huanhuan and putting it in her bowl.

"Humph! Daddy is biased! Huanhuan doesn't like Daddy anymore!"

It was as if Qin Mu's words had not placated her.

Qin Mu sighed inwardly, thinking to herself, when did this little girl become so talkative? It seems like she's also becoming quite shrewd.

She couldn't help but wonder if it was Mu Yi's influence?

After dinner, Huanhuan no longer sought Mu Yichen, just cuddled with Qin Mu, watching Mommy and Grandpa play chess. As soon as Mu Zihao returned, Huanhuan hurried off to find him.

Because Mu Zihao had gifts for the little ones in his hands!

"Dad! You're back!"

Qin Mu looked up as Mu Zihao did not forget to greet her.

Chapter 629: You are the best medicine_4

"Mm!"

Mu Zihao said as he carried his granddaughter over to the sofa to sit down. He first glanced at the chessboard and then looked at his father, "Dad, you're going to lose this one!"

"Shut up!"

The old master looked up and said unhappily.

Mu Zihao immediately refrained from commenting further and instead said to the girl who was clinging to her toy box, "How about Grandpa helps you open it?"

"Mm!"

Huanhuan nodded immediately and started to open the box facing Grandpa.

"Is Old Zhao staying at AM now?"

Feng Fanghua asked.

"Yeah! He refuses to come stay with us no matter what!"

Mu Zihao replied, continuing to help his granddaughter unwrap the box.

"Is he asking you for something? He brought so much stuff this time."

"His wife got a terminal disease, and our family runs a pharmaceutical factory, right?"

This remark drew the attention of the whole family, who all looked towards him.

"There's no cure!"

Mu Zihao said, seeing everyone looking at him, and added another line.

However, Mu Yichen's expression was clearly troubled upon hearing this.

As the owner of a pharmaceutical company, Mu Yichen also hoped he could produce life-saving medicine, but despite ongoing research, a breakthrough for some cancer drugs remained elusive.

Upon hearing this, Mu Yichen got up and left.

Qin Mu was still looking down at the chessboard until she heard someone behind her, "Mrs. Mu, come upstairs with me."

Qin Mu turned around and saw that Mu Yichen was already at the stairwell.

"I..."

"Go on!"

The old master was still looking at the chessboard, but he let her go anyway.

"I've got this! We'll definitely win this round, just you and I!"

Mu Zihao tried to sound casual, encouraging Qin Mu to accompany Mu Yichen.

After Qin Mu followed him upstairs and closed the door, she asked, "What's wrong? You seem to be in such a bad mood all of a sudden."

"It's nothing! I just wanted to spend some time alone with you!"

Always the same cheesy love talk!

But seeing his expression that day, Qin Mu couldn't help but to step forward and gently wrap her hands around his waist, "What's the matter? Is it about the pharmaceutical company?"

Qin Mu asked.

"Yes! The company has been searching for a breakthrough these past years, but that day has yet to come!"

He felt like a failure.

"Then we'll just keep trying harder!"

Qin Mu didn't dare to joke with him and could only skirt around the subject to encourage him.

"Do you know how grandma passed away?"

"You told me before, leukemia!"

Qin Mu remembered.

"Yes! Your parents started the pharmaceutical factory because of grandma's illness, but it's been so many years."

Mu Yichen was just lightly holding her, but as he talked, he held her even tighter in his arms.

Qin Mu's face pressed against his chest, feeling the warmth that was different from every other day.

He was seldom this dejected!

Late into the night, in the vast living room where only the grandfather and son remained seated on the sofa, the old master asked Mu Zihao, "Also leukemia?"

"Yes! It was already at an advanced stage when diagnosed!"

Mu Zihao confirmed.

"Sigh! Even deities are powerless in such cases! That kid is taking it so hard!"

The old master felt a twinge of sympathy for his grandson.

"These past few years, it might seem like he hasn't been managing the pharmaceutical company much, but he has always been sending people around the world looking for a cure for terminal illnesses."

Mu Zihao responded.

"Yeah! I understand my own grandson! When you gave up on your dreams back then and quit, he took over the pharmaceutical company and picked up those dreams for you."

The old master said slowly, reminiscing about the early years when the Mu Family rose to success.

"Dad! It's my incompetence as well."

"Your mother has been gone for so many years now! Moreover, with so many pharmaceutical companies in the world, which one has developed a cure for terminal illnesses at an advanced stage? I've come to terms with it, why are you two still questioning yourselves?"

To the old master, these memories were just fleeting moments with his wife that had long passed, and he had long since allowed himself to let go of the things he couldn't change.

Mu Yichen went downstairs to get some food for his pregnant wife, and he heard the conversation between the grandfather and son.

So, another voice joined the quiet in the living room.

"Why are you not asleep yet?"

Mu Yichen, with his hands in his pajama pockets, spoke while already heading towards the kitchen.

Watching the young man walk away, the grandfather and son in the living room muttered, "When did he come down?"

"No idea!"

Mu Zihao frowned slightly, wondering if their conversation had been overheard by the young man.

But it was probably for the best if he heard it.

"Go to sleep early!"

As he went back upstairs, he reminded them again, his voice lacking warmth but resonating with the pair sitting in the distant sofa.

Mu Yichen returned to the bedroom, handed Qin Mu the warm milk, placed the snacks on the bedside table, and then spoke after getting into bed, "That father and son were having a heart-to-heart!"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, took a small sip of milk, cradling the cup, and asked, "Dad and Grandpa?"

"Yeah!"

Mu Yichen also leaned against the headboard, his hands behind his head, "I didn't expect Grandpa to have such a sentimental side!"

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen suddenly laughed, then his peach blossom eyes turned towards the woman beside him, "How about doing something else after you finish drinking?"

"Hm?"

Qin Mu reflexively looked at him, while her mind had already conjured up the romantic scenario he was suggesting.

"I need to relax now! You are the best medicine!"

Chapter 630: Serious enough_1

"A panacea of relaxation?"

Qin Mu almost sprayed the milk she was drinking from her mouth.

"Can't you be serious for once!"

Qin Mu lifted her leg and nudged his waist.

"Mrs. Mu! Your man is serious enough!"

Mr. Mu turned around, directly holding her foot, looking straight into her eyes as he declared his statement.

"You shut up too! You never were serious once we hit the bed!"

Qin Mu reminded him, trying to kick him again, but she missed, and her foot was caught at his abdomen.

"If I were too serious, wouldn't you just accuse me of being hypocritically serious?"

Mu Yichen asked her, his hands gently massaging her foot.

"When have I ever called you hypocritically serious when you're actually being serious?"

"The first time, you said I was putting on an act of being serious in front of you, remember?"

Qin Mu...

The hearts of men are the most poisonous! He even remembered something that happened so long ago.

Back then, she was so infuriated that she'd held back her anger for too long, so during their first time, she wanted to appear stronger, but in reality...

She really didn't know anything! Back then, she was so innocent, having only read those kinds of novels, never having watched the videos.

Mu Yichen, seeing her blush, licked his lips, "Come into your husband's arms! Your husband knows you can't hold back much longer!"

"Go to hell!"

Qin Mu kicked out again, but Mu Yichen dodged to the side, then swiftly moved to her side, pinning her down. Qin Mu's milk cup was taken over by one of his hands, and he leaned down to press a hard kiss on her lips.

Backed against the headboard with nowhere to retreat, Qin Mu could only watch his domineering and proud gaze closing in on her, then her breathing grew fainter.

Mu Yichen shifted slightly to put the cup down, "Hungry?"

"Hungry!"

Qin Mu, afraid he was going to do 'that thing,' used hunger to stop him.

Little did she know, Mu Yichen took a piece of pastry, bit half of it in his mouth and leaned back to eat it, leaving the other half bitten on the edge, and then bent down over her again.

And as he bent over, he also entwined her knees with his arm, dragging her down a bit.

Qin Mu then lay on the pillow, watching him bite the pastry and offer it to her.

"Open up!"

Mu Yichen murmured, as if the pastry might fall out if he spoke a few more words.

Frightened, Qin Mu immediately opened her mouth and took in the other half of the pastry.

But Mu Yichen didn't let go, instead he pressed against her, sharing the bite.

Inside, Qin Mu was collapsing, truly terrified that pastry crumbs would fall on the bedsheet, and scared he might choke.

After finally finishing a piece of pastry, Mu Yichen reached for another, but Qin Mu quickly grabbed him, "What about relieving some stress? Can I give you a massage instead?"

Qin Mu, holding onto his sturdy arm, suggested.

"Just a massage? You're not as good at it as I am!"

"Then! I'll do whatever you say, is that okay?"

Qin Mu, grasping his hand, really couldn't think of any other solution.

"Hmm, quite sensible!"

Mu Yichen looked at her with an approving gaze, smiling in a way that was unfathomably smart and made Qin Mu think he deserved a beating.

"Mu Yichen!"

"Why haven't you started? Thinking about the position?"

Mu Yichen lay on his side next to her, watching her hands draw circles on his chest, but she hesitated to move, so Mr. Mu raised the question.

"Believe it or not, I'll bite you to death?"

Qin Mu resorted to acting tough since she knew she couldn't argue with him.

"Try biting me!"

Mu Yichen said to her with a smile.

"You think I don't dare? Stay still if you're so tough!"

Qin Mu said as she moved to bite his chest, but as soon as she touched his chest, he dodged.

Qin Mu felt a cool breeze on her face, and the corner of her mouth got wet from saliva.

"Didn't you say not to move?"

Qin Mu questioned him.

Leaning against the edge of the bed, Mu Yichen said, "You said 'stay still if you're tough.' My toughness is now worthless, and 'worthless' means nonexistent, so of course, I have to move."

Qin Mu...

She truly hadn't expected that Mr. Mu would be so shameless.

Qin Mu raised her hand to pinch his face, "Your skin is quite tender, so why do you speak in such a disgusting manner, huh?"

"Tender? Are you calling your husband a pretty boy?"

Qin Mu's hand was caught, and Mu Yichen glared at her questioningly.

— —

While the matter of whether Mr. Mu was a pretty boy remained unresolved, Qin Mu received a message from Helian Hao.

"The Jing Family wants me and Jing Feng to have a wedding too!"

Qin Mu looked at the WeChat message on her phone, thinking that to the outside world, Jing Qing had only died not long ago, yet the Jing Family was already asking Helian Hao and Jing Feng to hold a wedding?

Casting her gaze down slightly, Qin Mu shielded the twinkling stars in her eyes with her long lashes, considering in her heart that it must be because of Helian Hao's pregnancy news.