

## His Beloved 631

Chapter 631: Serious enough\_2

"They want to schedule it on Jing Feng's birthday, but I don't agree,"

At noon, the two of them were having Chinese food in a restaurant in town, sitting behind an antique screen, and Helian Hao's voice was low and heavy.

Qin Mu sat opposite her, looking at the sarcastic expression on her face, and silently lowered her head again.

"Is it because of Jing Qing?" Qin Mu guessed in a low voice, asking her.

"They are twins, and on that day the Jing Family will inevitably reminisce about Jing Qing. Why should I get married on this day? It would be okay if she were still here, but she's already gone."

Helian Hao, irritated, ruffled her newly cut short hair and then angrily looked out the window.

"What about Jing Feng? What did he say?"

Qin Mu's imperturbable gaze met hers as she asked.

"He just asked if I agreed or not, so I wanted to talk to you about it. You know how long my parents have been looking forward to our wedding, they always feel like I'm without a proper status and want us to hurry and have a wedding,"

Qin Mu nodded, "Tell Jing Feng your thoughts! See how he responds to you!"

Helian Hao looked up at her, "And you? Don't you want to give me any advice?"

"Xiaohao! There are many things that I no longer care so much about! If it were me, I probably would have agreed!"

Qin Mu just gently smiled at her, having confirmed her own feelings, she no longer dwelt on many things, being with the one she loved was more important than anything else.

"Yes! Ever since you confirmed that Mu Yichen loves you, you haven't looked back! I think you're practically loving him to the point of self-forgetfulness,"

Helian Hao said indignantly, originally thinking it was a big deal, but then suddenly feeling like it was just a trivial matter.

Qin Mu also smiled, but asked, "So will you agree?"

The mood suddenly became very cheerful.

"Probably! After all, a birthday is not a day of mourning,"

Helian Hao shrugged.

"But I still have to talk to Jing Feng about it!"

Helian Hao paused for a few seconds then said, and when she saw the waiter come to serve the dishes, she changed the subject, "I've really been able to eat a lot lately!"

"I've noticed! Especially after cutting your hair short, you seem to have gained a couple of sizes!"

Qin Mu teased her.

Startled, Helian Hao immediately covered her face, "Liar, it's not that much!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh happily, Helian Hao seeing her expression knew she was joking and relaxed a little, but still grabbed her hair, "Is it that you're not used to it? Feel like your face has gotten a lot bigger?"

"Ugly! — I really don't know how Jing Feng tolerates it."

Qin Mu answered her, thinking if she found it displeasing, how could Jing Feng, such a straightforward guy, stand his sweetheart suddenly switching to short hair.

"He says I look more like a college girl now! Reminds him of when we were in university!"

Helian Hao felt sweet recalling Jing Feng's praise.

Qin Mu suddenly felt as if she had been fed a mouthful of dog food.

"With things going so well with Mu Yichen now, do you ever regret not having had the courage to accept him back then?"

"Before I returned to the country, he had never really confessed to me!"

When Qin Mu heard Helian Hao's question, she seriously thought about it and then realized that tragic fact!

"Eh! So you mean that before, you two were just sleeping together?"

Helian Hao widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Pretty much!"

Qin Mu coughed twice after hearing this, but upon reflection, it was indeed the case.

In school, although he often did inexplicable things, he definitely never said half a word about loving her and frequently criticized her.

After that, he returned to the country, and he often visited her, helped her prepare some household stuff, criticized her again, stayed for a couple of days, sometimes just one day, or only a few hours, or even just a short while.

Later, after they became intimate, he was even harsher in his words, and love seemed like a concept he didn't even comprehend, only to sleep with her then get dressed and leave.

After she returned to the city, they registered their marriage, and it seemed only then that he gradually started to tell her he loved her.

Qin Mu could hardly recall when he first said "I love you," but she always remembered the feeling of her heart racing that day.

When he got tender with her, it truly made her feel cherished.

She was almost never nonchalant when he said he loved her.

Hmm! Shy! Nervous! Her brain seemed suddenly to be stuffed with a pink cotton candy, soft and sweet, but with no memory.

"So he never even said 'I love you,' and you just..., do you ever regret not having dated other guys?"

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Helian Hao asked her.

Qin Mu straightened her back, her face full of collagen beamed at her friend of the same youthful age across from her, and she couldn't help but laugh as she said, "Yichen told me the other day that he stopped a lot of guys from pursuing me, I used to think I just didn't fit in."

"So, it's not that you didn't fit in, it's that he had you all to himself!"

"Yeah! But I don't regret it, nor do I feel it's a pity, I think it's quite nice!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh! The codfish tofu soup turned out to be very good, so she served a bowl for Helian Hao, then helped herself to a bowl, "Have some soup! You really need to replenish your nutrition right now."

"My mother-in-law has been coming to our apartment a lot lately to make me fish soup! All kinds of fish soup! And they're all the same color, pure white!"

Helian Hao didn't expect Qin Mu to order fish soup too, but she picked it up and drank it, knowing it was good for the little one in her belly.

"Eh! It feels different from the one made at home, it's tasty!"

Helian Hao took a sip and was pleasantly surprised by the taste, and then she drank a bit more.

"Because the restaurant doesn't care if you're pregnant or not, they just make it taste good, but at home they deliberately don't add salt because they know you're pregnant."

Both women could relate to this, ever since they got pregnant it was as if their homes had run out of salt.

"How about we go shopping after we finish eating? Have you been taking on any work lately?"

"I haven't been taking much work this year! Let's go shopping!"

Qin Mu finished her bowl of fish soup before moving on to the dishes, she felt that the taste of the dishes couldn't compare with what Yichen made at home, so after taking a bite, she stopped eating and continued with the soup.

Qin Mu realized that she suddenly liked drinking soup again.

After finishing their meal, the two went to the mall together. At the watch counter, Helian Hao dragged her over, "It's been a long while since I got a new one!"

"Do you need to change it often?"

Qin Mu looked at the dazzling array of watches in the showcase, all quite expensive, and to be honest, they all looked rather similar.

The one she was wearing had been on her wrist for several years, a gift from Yichen on her birthday.

Was it her eighteenth birthday?

She didn't understand it before, but now that she thought about it, she felt like she understood the significance of the watch he gave her back then.

But whether she understood it or not, she had not changed it over the years.

And Yichen didn't seem to want her to change it either, he was the type to wear the same watch for many years.

"How about we buy a pair of couple's watches?"

Qin Mu looked at the couple's watches and thought they were not too bad.

Helian Hao was looking at single watches, but upon hearing her suggestion, looked up at her, "Us two?"

"You and Jing Feng!"

Qin Mu reminded her, looking at her with an exasperated expression.

"Uh! Cough cough!"

Helian Hao coughed awkwardly, her cheeks flushing red, but she went to look at the couple's watches anyway.

Qin Mu always had the feeling that Miss Helian came to look at couple's watches, just too shy to mention it.

What couldn't sisters talk about? Qin Mu almost kicked her in the butt, if it wasn't for the inconvenience of being pregnant.

Actually, she didn't dare to kick her, even if not pregnant, Qin Mu was afraid if she did and Jing Feng found out, he would cause trouble for her.

Knowing Jing Feng's temperament, if anyone touched Helian Hao, no matter who they were or how they touched her, he would be troubled for a lifetime.

In the end, Helian Hao happily purchased a pair of couple's watches and left satisfied. Qin Mu initially thought she wanted to shop more, but it turned out she came just for the watches.

After parting with Helian Hao, Qin Mu was about to drive back to the studio when she received a call from Qin Haiming, so she turned the car toward the Qin family's place and stopped to buy some fresh flowers and nourishing gifts on the way.

Uncle Wang got discharged today, but he was still lying in bed. He sat up and leaned against the headboard when he saw her come in.

Seeing the carnations and baby's breath Qin Mu brought made him a bit excited, "Miss, you're too kind; you really didn't need to bring me flowers."

"You've been sick! Seeing some fresh flowers and greenery can help with recovery."

Qin Mu stood by the bed, with Haiming by her side.

Haiming felt quite sour inside.

What gifts had Qin Mu given him over the years? Since she went to Paris, their father-daughter relationship revolved around money. Remembering later how Qin Mu used her earnings from advertisements to repay him for the money he spent raising her, he unconsciously lowered his head.

Uncle Wang, seeing this, couldn't help but laugh again, "The mayor has been taking good care of me these days, Miss doesn't have to worry, I'm doing very well!"

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu smiled, but when she turned her head and saw the look of loss on Haiming's face, she reflexively thought a bit more about it, but then pretended as if she understood nothing and just smiled.

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Qin Haiming led her to the living room and had her sit down, while Auntie happily brought out some fruit and pastries, along with drinks.

"Miss hasn't come back for a long time!"

"Yes! How have you been?"

Qin Mu asked with a smile!

"I've been well! Everyone's doing quite alright. We've just missed you a lot, Miss, and hope you can come home more often!"



Auntie stood beside her, clasping her hands and pouring out her heart to her.

Qin Mu could only respond with a smile.

"Especially Mr. Mayor, he's actually been looking forward to your return all the time."

After glancing at Qin Haiming, Auntie added another sentence.

"You go and prepare dinner!"

Without letting her say more, Qin Haiming dismissed Auntie, and she obediently left.

Qin Mu then lowered her head again, her smile gradually fading from her face.

"Uncle Wang's health has recovered pretty well!"

Qin Mu broke the silence that hung in the living room.

"Yes! He was just discharged from the hospital today, and he wanted to celebrate by having a meal together as a family."

Qin Haiming revealed the reason she was called back.

Qin Mu didn't say much. She hadn't actually planned on staying for dinner, but now...

"I'll send a message to Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu said this to him while searching for her phone in her bag.

Qin Haiming slightly looked up at her rummaging for her phone, waiting with some anticipation.

Mu Yichen was still in a meeting. His phone was on the table, but on silent mode. Noticing the screen light up, he glanced at it. The name that flickered by seemed to be his wife's. Bored as he was, he picked it up to take a look.

In the tense meeting room at the hotel's upper level, the atmosphere lightened slightly when he suddenly checked his phone.

The F&B executive was continuing to report, with everyone else listening intently, except for Su Zhen who was silently observing the man sitting in front. They were separated by several people, but this only made it easier for Su Zhen to watch him.

Lately, it seemed their meetings were the only times they met.

Seeing the message from Qin Mu saying they would eat at the Qin Family's home, Mu Yichen replied, "I'll come over later!"

After reading his message, Qin Mu looked up, just as Qin Haiming was expectantly watching her, which suddenly made the atmosphere a bit tense.

"Mu Yichen says he will come over tonight for dinner."

Taking a deep breath, Qin Mu finally mentioned it to him.

"Good! Good! I'll go check on the kitchen!"

Qin Haiming never imagined that there would come a day when he could eat calmly with his daughter and son-in-law, suddenly feeling at a loss as to where to place his hands, so he stood up and headed to the kitchen with his head down.

Qin Mu sat there watching Qin Haiming's somewhat sorrowful back, suddenly feeling a twinge of sadness at the tip of her nose.

But in the end, she didn't follow him, only replying to Mu Yichen, "Tell mom and dad!"

"As you wish!"

Mu Yichen responded, and as he lifted his head, his alert gaze caught Su Zhen, who was watching him from across the room.

Su Zhen pretended to lower her gaze casually, but he stared straight at the direction where Su Zhen was for a while before looking away.

After the meeting, Su Zhen had planned to be the last one to leave, thinking Mu Yichen would do the same.

Far from it, as soon as the meeting ended Mu Yichen stood up and left first. She quickly gathered her materials and hurried after him, by which time several executives had already left. She tried to catch up with Mu Yichen's long strides, "Mr. Mu!"

Mu Yichen didn't answer, and she had to nearly run to keep pace with him, "My father has left, and he made me promise to thank you for your hospitality!"

"Hmm! As the host of Rongcheng, it's only right for me to welcome Mayor Su."

"Still, I'm very grateful!"

Already at the CEO's private elevator, he turned and looked at her when he saw she was still following, "This is the executive elevator, doesn't Miss Su know?"

Startled, Su Zhen blushed furiously at his words.

He pressed the elevator button and stepped in with brisk strides, and when he turned, the unapproachable coldness on his face and the aura of inviolable authority were enough to make her feel ashamed.

That feeling of humiliating oneself suddenly assaulted her restrained heart.

As the elevator doors closed, other executives came over, and she reluctantly retreated to their dedicated elevator.

"Miss Su is truly devoted to our Mr. Mu!"

A straightforwardly handsome colleague commented.

Glancing at him, Su Zhen replied, "How can Manager Wang tell that I'm devoted to Mr. Mu? I was just giving my thanks."

"Oh? What kind favor did the CEO do for Miss Su that warranted your thanks?"

A female colleague looked at her curiously as well.

When the elevator arrived, everyone entered together, the bustling inside making Su Zhen feel almost breathless.

No one here knew she was the treasured daughter of D City's leader, she had promised Mu Yichen not to tell, and if she did now, it would be like slapping her own face, so she could only endure it.

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But her colleagues were increasingly treating her like an ordinary person, not placing her on a pedestal as they did when she first arrived, she felt that she was close to accepting incompetence.

Mu Yichen went down to the hotel's wine cellar and picked out a bottle of red wine, then drove to the Qin family's home.

Qin Mu was sitting on the sofa with Qin Haiming, watching the news. The father and daughter had nothing to talk about, so the living room was silent except for the sound from the TV, making the air seem thin.

"Why is the house so quiet? I heard Uncle Wang was discharged today, I..."

Zhang Rujia, laden with bags, came back from outside and stopped after entering the living room in her beautiful dress.

Because the woman sitting on the sofa was none other than the one she detested the most?

Qin Haiming also turned his head, and on recognizing the visitor, he frowned, "What are you doing here?"

"I, I heard that Uncle Wang was discharged today, so I came especially to see him!"

Zhang Rujia, seeing the way Qin Haiming looked at her, felt sad and continued to walk forward.

The aunt came out from inside, her face fell upon seeing Zhang Rujia, but she still stepped forward, "You're here!"

Zhang Rujia glanced at the aunt and had reached the sofa, "Why aren't you taking the things?"

The aunt looked down and glanced at Qin Haiming; Qin Haiming didn't speak, and Zhang Rujia, looking down at him, said, "Don't I even have the right to visit Uncle Wang?"

When she said that, her voice was very low, carrying a hint of grievance.

Qin Haiming, not wanting to make a scene, simply said to the aunt, "Take it!"

"Yes!"

The aunt went to take the things from Zhang Rujia's hands, and Zhang Rujia then sat down next to Qin Haiming, "Husband, after so long, are you still angry?"

Qin Mu...

Husband?

Weren't they already divorced?

"When you lied to me, didn't you ever consider that I wouldn't forgive you after knowing the truth?"

Qin Haiming didn't want to tear into her, nor did he want to shout at her, he only quietly asked back.

"Husband! I really know I was wrong, besides, it all happened so many years ago, I..."

"Mumu is here today, I don't want to argue with you, please leave!"

Qin Haiming wouldn't look at her again, his body even turned the other way, coldly asking her to leave.

"Husband..., I've said it, no matter what, even if you want her to come back to live, but please don't ask me to leave, recently, being out there,—I miss you!"

Zhang Rujia rested one hand on his arm, looking as if she was about to burst into tears.

Qin Mu sat quietly at an angle opposite to them, simply listening, occasionally glancing up.

Seeing Zhang Rujia in such a humble state in front of her, such a scene was indeed a rarity.

She had originally thought that only young people would endlessly repeat the words 'I miss you', she had actually forgotten that these words did not discriminate by age.

"Enough! Don't say these things to me anymore, leave!"

Qin Haiming pulled his arm away from her hand, unwilling to even touch her.

"Husband!"

Zhang Rujia called him again, her eyes brimming with tears.

"At best, I'm just one of your ex-husbands, right?"

Qin Haiming chuckled sarcastically, the word 'husband' now felt like an irony to his ears.

"Husband! How can you say that? Ever since I followed you, I..."

"Stop talking! Heaven watches what we do! Haven't we committed enough sins?"

Qin Haiming finally looked at her, even though his eyebrows were tightly furrowed.

He hoped to completely sever his relationship with Zhang Rujia, not just because he was disgusted with her deceit, but also because their impulsive actions had caused Qin Mu's mother to die in a car accident, ruining his own family and leaving him with guilt—

In this world, retribution always comes.

"It was that woman who couldn't think straight, why blame us? To soothe your feelings I even agreed to divorce—Husband, we are already of age, can't we stop separating?"

Zhang Rujia tried to grab his hand, her eyes constantly on him.

"If my mother couldn't think straight, then aren't you living retribution right now?"

Qin Mu's sharp gaze lifted, shooting straight at Zhang Rujia, her seemingly calm surface hiding a strong and forceful heart, like a sharp sword.

Zhang Rujia was disturbed by the sudden voice and turned to look at her, her voice somewhat vague:  
"What did you say?"

"If it weren't for your deception back then, I would still be living in a happy family of three, my mother wouldn't have died in a car accident, and my father wouldn't still be living with guilt till this day! If not for you, my mother would still be alive, I would still be a child with a mother, I would have had my parents at my wedding and their advice, but now—You say it has nothing to do with you? You've cleared yourself of responsibility a bit too cleanly, in my opinion. We are living unhappily now, all because of you!"

Qin Mu, composed and serene, with sharp eyes that never left Zhang Rujia, spoke in a gentle, slow manner, yet her words pierced the heart.

"What did you say? How can you spout such nonsense? I was only pursuing my happiness!"

Zhang Rujia angrily retorted.

"If everyone is allowed to do as they please for their happiness, then isn't it justified for me to seek my happiness by asking you to leave? I hope you won't appear in this house anymore, stop any connection with my father, I hope you leave Rong City, from now on in Rong City I never want to see you again, okay?"

Qin Mu said the word 'okay' with a slight smile.

Zhang Rujia, however, turned pale with anger.



Qin Haiming also looked at his daughter in disbelief, as she had not called him "father" for many years. Since her return to the country, she had always referred to him as the Mayor of Qin City.

But today...

She finally spoke up for herself!

"How can you be so malicious? Why should I leave Rong City?"

Zhang Rujia asked, turning to face her.

"Because I've lived alone abroad for over ten years, I've had enough of the suffering without a family! Since you can pursue your happiness, I can pursue mine, too!"

"You really..."

"I'm really selfish! Yes! I'm selfish! I still need to learn a lot from you."

Qin Mu smiled faintly, looking at Zhang Rujia's pale face, she found it deeply satisfying.

"You... Husband, look at her, how ill-mannered she is!"

Zhang Rujia looked at Qin Haiming with a pitiful gaze, hoping he would speak up for justice, because even Qin Mingzhu wouldn't be allowed to say such disrespectful words at home.

"It's all my fault! I'm the father who didn't educate his daughter properly, do you want me to apologize to you on her behalf?"

Qin Haiming asked her.

"Qin Haiming!"

It took several seconds for Zhang Rujia to react after hearing this, and then she stood up abruptly, bending over and looking at him with some hatred.

"What do you both take me for? Fine! Now that father and daughter are reunited, what about me? Divorced, my daughter taken away, I have nothing left, are you all happy now? All the mistakes are my own doing, is that okay?"

After speaking, Zhang Rujia picked up her bag and turned to walk out.

But after only a dozen steps, she turned back: "Qin Mu! You put on such a weak act to gain your father's sympathy when in fact, you are colder-hearted than anyone! We shall see!"

#### Chapter 635: Arrogant\_1

Zhang Rujia had just finished speaking and stepped outside again. The night wind was still hot, but she had just stepped out when she encountered Mu Yichen driving up from outside.

After recognizing his car, Zhang Rujia couldn't help but scoff before striding away.

After Mu Yichen got out of his car and closed the door, he looked at her stubborn figure with a worried frown and immediately turned to head inside.

The living room was very quiet. When Mu Yichen walked in and saw the father and daughter watching TV, he felt some relief and approached them, "I haven't come too late, have I?"

The night had just descended upon the city, bringing a long-missed warmth to the house.

Qin Haiming had not mentioned Zhang Rujia's visit, and Qin Mu naturally did not wish to discuss it at home, so Mu Yichen pretended he had seen nothing.

Only after leaving did he bring it up on the way home, "Did Qin Mingzhu's mother visit?"

"Yeah! But they simply didn't hit it off, so don't worry!"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, reassuring him.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded, now quite trusting in his wife's determination and capability.

She was no longer the little girl who used to make him anxious about work, worrying about whether she could take care of herself whenever he couldn't see her, but now—

She had grown into an independent woman with her unique personality and the ability to live her life.

His little Qingmei had grown up!

Mu Yichen felt sentimental but tried to appear ordinary.

It seemed that once their relationship stabilized, everything was so much more composed.

The car stopped at the Mu Family home, and Mu Yichen, out of habit, waited for her to step ahead of him before extending his hand to her.

Qin Mu looked at his large hand and placed hers in his palm, and they walked into the house together, hand in hand.

It seemed to have finally cooled down after nine o'clock.

Once they were home, the family sat together and talked, and the old patriarch asked, "I heard your father's chauffeur had surgery a while ago. Is he doing better now?"

"Yeah! He was just discharged from the hospital today!"

Qin Mu replied with a smile.

Everyone understood the reason for her visit then.

"People really need to live life well and not just get by!"

Mu Zihao stated reflectively!

"Yeah! Your father's driver has been with him for many years and always courteous and kind whenever we meet."

Feng Fanghua remarked.

"That's true! I hadn't seen him for so many years, and when he saw me again, his eyes were brimming with tears; I guess back in Rongcheng, there weren't many who would remember me like that!"

Qin Mu reminisced.

"Hmm!"

Mu Zihao agreed, then his eyes drifted to the old patriarch setting up a chessboard.

"You two have just come back; go take a shower and change your clothes. If you're not too tired, come back down, and if Mumu is too tired, just rest!"

The old patriarch frowned at his son's words, wondering if his son was discouraging the chess game he intended to play with his granddaughter-in-law.

"Dad! I'll play a game with you!"

Mu Zihao took a seat.

The old patriarch glanced at his son with a desire to scold him if he weren't already of a certain age.

As for Mu Yichen and Qin Mu, they realized the old patriarch wanted to play chess with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu actually wouldn't have minded joining him; she quite liked chatting and playing chess with the elderly, but Mu Yichen immediately stood up and once again extended his hand to her, "Let's go! Didn't you just say your back hurt? Let's go upstairs and rest early."

Qin Mu...

When had she said her back was hurting?

"Then go rest! With the months passing, back pain will probably become more frequent, so you need to rest more. Go on!"

Feng Fanghua immediately took it seriously and urged.

Left with no option, Qin Mu stood up: "Okay! Then, Grandpa, Dad, Mom, we're heading upstairs!"

"Hmm!"

The elders watched the couple go upstairs then gathered again, with Feng Fanghua watching the father and son play chess and listening as the old patriarch said, "You did that on purpose, didn't you?"

"Dad, how old am I?"

Mu Zihao reminded him.

"So what? No matter how old you are, you're still my son! Besides, with the couple not here, can't I say something to you?"

Mu Zihao had nothing to say and just kept nodding his head.

"Humph!"

The old patriarch gave his son another look, still clearly displeased.

Feng Fanghua watched her husband being scolded without daring to interject, instead reminding, "Dad, are you letting Zihao make the first move?"

"You wish!"

The old patriarch then returned his gaze to the chessboard.

Mu Zihao grinned secretly before quickly resuming a serious demeanor.

Feng Fanghua settled down beside them to watch TV.

Qin Mu gently opened the door to Huanhuan's room, her hand softly resting on the door frame as she peered inside. Under the dim glow of the nightstand lamp, she saw the little girl asleep and couldn't help but curiously murmur, "Why are you so well-behaved today?"

Chapter 636: Arrogant\_2

"Be good, all right! My daughter, Mu Yichen's daughter, should be so sensible!"

President Mu wrapped his arms around her shoulders from behind and looked at the little girl sleeping soundly on the bed.

Qin Mu looked up at him, thinking to herself that President Mu was thick-skinned again.

Mu Yichen looked down at her: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing! Let's go back to the room!"

Qin Mu quickly smiled in response and turned to wrap her arms around his, following him to the bedroom.

"Who should go fill up the bath water first?"

As they entered the room, Qin Mu asked him.

"I will! You find the pajamas!"

Mu Yichen held her from behind and planted a firm kiss on her cheek before going to fill up the bath water.

Qin Mu, feeling helpless, looked for pajamas for them both after he went into the bathroom.

She suddenly felt like wearing pajamas and pants so she took out a couple's matching pajama set.

But after finally taking a bath, President Mu looked at the pajamas she had given him and frowned involuntarily, watching her put on the pants and asking, "Why is it a set?"

"I just felt like wearing it!"

Qin Mu sat down to pull on one leg.

President Mu simply put on his vest and tossed the sleep pants aside, then walked over and squatted next to her feet.

— —

After resting for a while, Qin Mu discussed with him, "Can I talk to you about something?"

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen looked down at her, noticing she was quite serious.

Qin Mu also looked up at him: "Wen Runuan has had a baby, shouldn't we send the baby a gift?"

"Of course!"

Mu Yichen agreed without hesitation.

"What should we send then? Money? Or something else?"

Qin Mu really didn't know what to send; after all, this was the first baby born among her friends.

"Let's give something!"

Mu Yichen thought for a while and said, admitting he wasn't quite sure either.



"What kind of thing? A toy? A children's car?"

"A children's car?"

Mu Yichen thought about it, feeling a headache, as he was also unfamiliar with these matters.

When it came to Mu Qingxin's child, he directly gave them an upscale property.

But that was his own nephew, naturally it was different.

For such affairs with business partners, Secretary Xi took care of them directly.

"How about we ask Mom tomorrow?"

Qin Mu asked him.

Mu Yichen, looking down at her, suddenly couldn't help but let out a laugh, "Yes! Let's ask Mrs. Feng!"

Mu Yichen thought it was a great idea, but still couldn't help laughing.

Actually, what to give didn't really matter; the important thing was the sentiment.

He just felt this casual conversation, discussing a small matter, was surprisingly delightful and made him feel exhilarated.

Qin Mu felt the same; it seemed like they were truly living a domestic life. The feeling was really wonderful, and she couldn't help but wrap her arms around his chest: "Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"Mu Yichen!"

"Hmm?"

"Mu Yichen!"

Her voice grew louder with each call, and by the last one she couldn't help laughing, her chin resting against his chest.

"What do you want?"

"I just really like calling your name!"

Every time she was happy, she would call his name over and over, yet never explained why.

But this time, Mu Yichen understood the reason.

Somehow, it got very late.

Outside, the world quieted down, and a gentle rain began to fall on this corner of the city.

The curtains were softly drawn, completely shutting out the rainy night outside.

In the room, the temperature was moderate, the ambiance soft and tranquil, as the man and woman embraced each other, falling asleep.

The next morning, after breakfast, Mu Yichen rushed off to work. Mu Zihao went out with the old master to find a place for tea, while Qin Mu stayed at home with Feng Fanghua and Huanhuan. After hearing Qin Mu's question, Feng Fanghua pondered seriously for a while, then, cupping her delicate

teacup, suddenly looked up at Qin Mu and said: "Why not give gold jewelry? They must have already purchased a children's bed and car. How about a piece of gold jewelry for peace?"

Qin Mu thought about it seriously and couldn't help but laugh: "This is why we need to ask you! Mu Yichen and I had absolutely no idea what would be appropriate to give!"

"You two are still young, you'll naturally understand these things as you face them more often in the future!"

Feng Fanghua said to her, mentioning that their relationship had clearly thawed a lot recently due to Qin Mu's pregnancy.

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu responded.

"Oh! As for Huanhuan's school, if you guys have no objections, shall we send her there? The school didn't specify that we must wait for enrollment day; they are hoping we can do it now, and Huanhuan really likes that school."

"You decide that!"

Qin Mu knew Huanhuan liked the atmosphere of the school, and that little girl must really enjoy it, but Qin Mu was still a bit worried about her relationship with her classmates.

Chapter 637: Arrogant\_3

"I still need your approval as the mother. Otherwise, what if the kids get into a fight later and you blame me?"

Feng Fanghua looked at her as a reminder.

"If Huanhuan suffered any grievance at school, I'm afraid you would have already been anxious to confront the other parents."

Qin Mu also said something.

Feng Fanghua...

Indeed, that was true. How could Feng Fanghua allow her granddaughter to suffer any grievances? She would definitely seek justice.

"You're not wrong. If Huanhuan is wronged, I would definitely be the most heartbroken one in this house."

Feng Fanghua said, looking over at the little girl playing on the side, actually feeling somewhat reluctant about Huanhuan going to school.

Little did she know that in the evening, Mu Zihao would bring her major news; he had acquired four tickets for a cruise to Europe from a friend. Feng Fanghua had always wanted to travel by boat, but now...

"How could we travel now? Qin Mu is already more than five months pregnant. If something happened to her while we were gone, who would take care of her?"

"We can't help much at home either. Besides, with so many servants in the house, what's there to worry about? It's also good to give that young couple some alone time, isn't it? You've also wanted to travel by ship, and Dad, at his age, has never been to Europe but has always wanted to. If the four of us go this time, it's as if we and the Zhangs and Lis have chartered the ship. They're bringing their grandchildren too. It's a rare opportunity, isn't it?"

"I need to discuss this with my son!"

Feng Fanghua also thought her son wouldn't want her to go away at this time.

But when she turned around, she saw her son standing at her door: "You, Dad, and Grandpa should go! I'll take care of Mumu well!"

Feng Fanghua...

— —

The next day, the elders and Huanhuan boarded the ship to Europe. Before leaving, Feng Fanghua kept giving instructions to the young couple, while Qin Mu listened and watched her precious daughter running ahead with a few boys.

That girl really got on the boat heartlessly, standing on it while waving to her: "Bye Mummy! Bye Daddy!"

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu waved back at her, and she ran inside after the two boys.

"Sigh! I don't know if this girl will stick around when she grows up!"

Qin Mu muttered.

"Can you keep her for a lifetime?"

Director Mu asked, pressing her shoulders as he saw everyone onto the ship.

"Mu Yichen, you remember, take it easy these days. If anything happens to Mumu, I won't let you off the hook."

"I know! I know! Have a great time!"

Mu Yichen took his hands out of his trouser pockets and wrapped an arm around her, then called out to Mu Zihao: "Dad! Quickly find Mom a good seat!"

The couple finally sent off their elders and child. On the way back, Qin Mu couldn't help but sigh:  
"Doesn't it feel empty?"

Mu Yichen almost hummed a tune, suppressing it only when he heard his wife's sentiment.

However, his joyful eyes betrayed him.

Seeing his expression, Qin Mu couldn't help but ask curiously, "Why do you seem so happy?"

"Do I?"

Mu Yichen responded, and then with a serious face, he drove.

When Qin Mu returned to the studio, Mu Yichen poked his head out to tell her, "I'll come to pick you up tonight. Remember, don't take on any work during this time!"

"Got it! Bye!"

Qin Mu waved at him, and Mu Yichen sighed at her feigned obedience before driving away.

Qin Mu turned to enter the studio. Xiaomei, who hadn't seen her for several days, followed happily behind: "If you don't come to work, we'll all collapse!"

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Qin Mu asked as she walked in.

"Of course! How can the subordinates be motivated if the boss is often absent?"

Xiaomei followed her with her phone, closing the door after entering the office.

Because Xiaomei usually doesn't close the door, Qin Mu took notice of her action and kept staring at her.

After closing the door, Xiaomei turned around, grinned at Qin Mu's sharp gaze, walked forward arm in arm, and sat down on the sofa: "I have something to tell you!"

Qin Mu looked up at her and simply smiled: "Go ahead!"

Qin Mu thought to herself: I knew there was a catch!

"The driver of Director Mu, that Zhao Huai! He wants to take me on a date! A very formal one!"

Xiaomei said it with an unnatural touch, scratching her hair and after finishing, she anxiously bit her lower lip.

After hearing this, Qin Mu nodded: Yeah! That's okay!

"Eh! Don't you think we're not suited for each other?"

Chapter 638: Arrogant\_4

Xiaomei hadn't expected Qin Mu to not have any objections at all.

"You won't know if it's suitable until you try, and besides, Zhao Huai isn't actually Mu Yichen's driver. He just helps out sometimes."

"Uh!"

"Then go on a date! Our child is not getting any younger, it's time for a proper date! Wear your prettiest dress tonight, carry your finest bag, and go have a handsome date!"

Qin Mu raised his hand to touch her hair, doting on Xiaomei like a little sister.

But Xiaomei couldn't help the twitch at the corner of her mouth after hearing this.

What do you mean, our child is not getting any younger?

"People our age are still in school, okay? You're the one who got married and had children early. Dare to mock me for not having been in love?"

Xiaomei pouted, but she wasn't angry. Instead, her face turned red as if she were very shy.

"Hey! Dare I mock you? Your skin is so thick, how could I even make a dent?"

Yet Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh twice, then he touched her head and ruffled her hair.

Xiaomei...

"Ah! Qinqin, you're just too bad!"

Xiaomei raised her hand to gently hit Qin Mu's shoulder.

Since they had arrived at the studio just before eleven, they simply ate lunch at a nearby restaurant and the whole group from the studio walked back together.

Zhang Rujia stood at the entrance of their studio. As the group approached and everyone stopped, Qin Mu and Xiaomei, being in the front, naturally stopped as well.



Zhang Rujia was staring straight at her. Even from a distance, it was evident she was holding a sharp knife.

Subconsciously, Xiaomei moved in front of Qin Mu. Looking down slightly, Qin Mu hadn't expected Xiaomei to have such courage, yet he didn't want her to be in front.

Qin Mu pulled Xiaomei behind him, standing in front himself.

Zhang Rujia approached, her drooping hand gripping the sharp knife not aimed at Qin Mu, but instead at someone behind him.

Clenching the dagger tightly, she gave Qin Mu a hate-filled look from afar, grinding her teeth in anger.

Several male colleagues moved beside Qin Mu. Though Zhang Rujia had a dagger, the men, towering over one meter eighty, naturally weren't afraid of one woman.

"Xiaomei, take Qinqin back to the studio. Leave this to us!"

The designer from Paris at the front was very responsible, giving instructions.

Xiaomei looked up at him, admiration rising within her involuntarily, and she nodded, ready to lead Qin Mu inside.

Qin Mu actually felt Zhang Rujia wouldn't call her in, and moreover, it wasn't in her style to disregard her colleagues' wellbeing.

"I can't let you take risks for me. I'm not worthy."

"You're pregnant now, and have you forgotten? I worked as a coach in a martial arts school for two years."

The male colleagues who usually preferred not to be in the limelight were particularly calm and contained at this moment, communicating with Qin Mu in French.

Zhang Rujia didn't understand what they were saying, so her gaze became a bit frantic.

"But are you sure you can take the knife away from her?" Qin Mu was still worried.

The male colleagues nodded in assurance, their watchful eyes on the middle-aged woman a few meters away, and said to Xiaomei, "Xiaomei! Quick, take Qinqin inside."

Xiaomei feared something might really happen to Qin Mu, especially since she had another life inside her, so she tried to pull her away. However, Zhang Rujia suddenly spoke up.

"Qin Mu, if you go inside now, I'll die right here at the door of your studio!"

Qin Mu turned to look at her, initially thinking she was there to assassinate her. But now, it seemed she was threatening suicide?

Chapter 639: I will cling to you for a lifetime\_1

"Qin Mu, I need to speak with you alone. I know you're unwilling, but if you refuse, I will die right in front of you!"

Zhang Rujia said as she dragged the knife across her neck, which could no longer hide the lines on it.

Qin Mu just felt that this woman, despite her age, really knew how to cause trouble, and couldn't help but frown unconsciously.

"Are you sick or something?"

Xiaomei, frightened by her behavior, immediately shielded Qin Mu and turned to question her.

Qin Mu slightly turned to the side, gently cradling her own abdomen, "I can't stand the sight of blood, so I'm going inside first!"

"What?"

Zhang Rujia looked at her in shock, the knife still on her own neck.

"I said I'm going inside now! Oh right! There are a lot of security cameras here, so if you commit suicide, I won't be held responsible at all!"

After Qin Mu finished, Xiaomei escorted her inside, trying hard to puff her cheeks to suppress a laugh.

Zhang Rujia watched Qin Mu's retreating figure in disbelief, "You really are heartless! You've achieved your goal! Now that my family is ruined and I'm left with nothing, you've taken your revenge for your mother!"

Zhang Rujia's tears fell in large drops from her eyes.

Qin Mu turned on the steps and looked back at her, "Your family is ruined, but no one has died! And the reason your family is ruined is entirely your own doing. 'What did my mother do wrong? She was frugal and clear about what she loved and hated. She only cared about her husband and daughter with all her heart. You don't even deserve to be compared with my mother; you're not even worthy of mentioning her. You're nothing but a leech, whereas my mother was the warmest person in our family!' You took her life so you might as well go ahead and die, just die!"

For some reason, Qin Mu, seeing the knife held to Zhang Rujia's own neck and the small amount of blood that had accidentally been drawn, recalled the scene of her mother's death in the car. She thought of the pool of fresh red blood in the snow, and the warmest person in her life who had left this world covered in wounds!

Qin Mu was even trembling, her teeth clenched as tears began to fall.

She indeed harbored hate, indeed her heart was cold!

Because she simply could not find any reason to feel mercy.

Startled by her sudden extreme outburst, Zhang Rujia gaped, speechless, her eyes wide as she stared at Qin Mu, her hand trembling as she held the knife.

Qin Mu glared fiercely at her face, suddenly feeling disgusted, and turned to stride towards the interior of the building.

The colleagues in the studio, after seeing Qin Mu leave, decided not to bother with Zhang Rujia anymore. Just as Zhang Rujia was dumbfounded, an old commercial vehicle drove up from a distance. It stopped, and several journalists with cameras, taking photos and holding microphones, rushed up to her.

Zhang Rujia, scared, stepped back several paces, and immediately removed the knife from her neck and hid it behind her.

"Madam, why are you here with a knife? Do you have any grudges with the people inside this studio?"

"Madam, could you please say a few words? Did someone inside cause any harm to your family?"

"Harm? Yes! Yes! It was her who ruined my family and left me with nowhere to go! It's that woman named Qin Mu who's to blame!"

"Ma'am, is this Qin Mu you're talking about the same woman who has recently been revealed to be getting married to President Mu?"

Qin Mu watched from the office on the second floor through the glass screen as the media swarmed below and instructed Xiaomei at her side, "Bring me my phone!"

Xiaomei glanced at her and immediately went to fetch her phone from the desk.

This time she didn't call anyone else. Although she was calm on the surface, she knew the situation was urgent inside.

"Zhang Rujia is down at the studio with a bunch of media, causing a stir. This piece must not get out!"

"Understood!"

On the phone, Mu Yichen responded with just two words before hanging up.

Qin Mu then continued to watch the scene unfold below while holding her phone.

The knife discarded on the ground gleamed blindingly in the sunlight, while Zhang Rujia below pitifully answered questions from the media.

Qin Mu was actually curious; did Zhang Rujia arrange for these journalists to be there?

If everyone is the director of their own life, then Qin Mu couldn't tell whether the scene below was prearranged by Zhang Rujia or not.

However, if this piece got out, it would probably be Qin Haiming who would be most affected.

If Zhang Rujia still had any desire to continue with Qin Haiming, how could she be so foolish?

Chapter 640: I will cling to you for a lifetime\_2

Qin Mu remembered the first time he saw her at the Jing Family's place several years later, her elegant and affluent appearance, and now, she was also at a loss for words.

Half an hour later, the parking lot downstairs was empty at last, finally clean.

Xiaomei whispered in Qin Mu's ear with a question, "If this report gets out, I'm afraid it would be quite unfavorable for our development in Rongcheng, right?"

"Fool! There are still many trials and tribulations we must face in Rongcheng!"

This was nothing!

She was just worried it might implicate Qin Haiming.

After finishing her words, Qin Mu went back to work, and Xiaomei thought about it, unable to help but sigh, "That's true indeed!"

Suddenly, she thought about how much had happened since coming to Rongcheng!

That evening, Qin Mu returned home early, Mu Yichen was out socializing, so she sat alone on the sofa drawing, the first night of her family going on a trip, the house was quiet again, and lonely.

Qin Mu suddenly felt that even the nagging of Feng Fanghua was somewhat pleasing to the ear.

A beam of light slanted down from above her head, casting a light on her beautiful, hanging long eyelashes.

At that moment, in the vast living room, she was the only one, focusing on her drawing paper, the sound of the pencil friction against the paper especially clear.

Mu Yichen, having finished socializing, went directly to the underground level to get his car, not expecting to bump into Su Zhen who had just finished work.

Su Zhen, carrying a bag and wearing a business suit, came out of another elevator and was also pleasantly surprised to see him.

"Mr. Mu!"

She walked up to him, greeting him with her soft and gentle voice.

Mu Yichen slightly lowered his gaze before striding towards his car.

"I heard Mr. Mu was socializing and I was going to come over to say hello, but then I remembered Mr. Mu doesn't like it, so..."

"Good job! Keep it up!"

Mu Yichen looked at her only when he opened his car door, his commanding gaze piercing straight through Su Zhen's heart.

"Yes!"

She stopped in her tracks, responding like a typical subordinate taking orders from her leader.

Mu Yichen's car quickly left, and Su Zhen walked over to her own car a few spaces away, looking at the now empty spot and just secretly smiling before she also got into her car and left.

After Su Zhen got home, she turned on the TV; it was 9:30 PM, just in time for the entertainment news on the satellite channel.

She had actually been keeping an eye on the entertainment gossip on her phone since the afternoon, but didn't see what she wanted, so she came home, found the remote control in the living room, turned on the TV, and then slowly started to take off her coat.

This 80-plus-square-meter bachelor apartment was rented for her by Mu Yichen's hotel secretary following his instructions. The location was not bad, but even so, she was still unhappy.

Tonight, she was even more dissatisfied!

She took out her phone from her bag and dialed a number she had just memorized not long ago.

The sound from the TV in the apartment was muted for a moment.

"Didn't manage to interview that Miss Zhang today?"

"What?"

"Okay! Understood!"

Su Zhen quickly hung up the phone, then picked up the remote control and turned off the TV, heading to take a shower.

The wind that night was a bit warm, the night market was still bustling, and there was an especially heavy flow of traffic on the roads, all with closed windows.

When Mu Yichen got home, he frowned at the heat as soon as he opened the car door from the inside and headed towards the house with quick steps.

In front of the glass screen in the living room, a floor lamp was on, and Qin Mu sat on the carpet intently reading a book that was unknown.

Mu Yichen then stood behind her, blocking her view.

Qin Mu looked up, and there he was, high above her, looking down at her.

"You came home early!"



Qin Mu smiled and stretched out her hand to pull his.

Mu Yichen then sat down next to her and glanced at the cover of the book she was reading, a book about philosophy.

Mu Yichen smiled lightly, though his brows were still slightly furrowed, "Why suddenly read this kind of book?"

"Found it in the study, placed in a very conspicuous position, so I took it out to take a look," Qin Mu explained to him.

Mu Yichen flipped through a couple of pages, glanced at a few lines, and couldn't help but look at her with an indulgent gaze and chuckled, asking, "Is it really that boring?"

Without realizing it, Qin Mu laughed again, leaning slightly against his shoulder, "I'm not that boring, I am cultivating my character and temperament!"

"Hmm! Are you planning to become a nun in a few years?" Mu Yichen looked at her askance and asked, his dark eyes brimming with love for her.

"Me, become a nun? Are you planning on marrying someone new? Huh?"

Despite being pregnant, Mrs. Mu's temper was still as prickly as ever, and she might just glare at Mr. Mu.

But Mu Yichen always looked at her with such sappy eyes, "Yes! Please, do give me a chance to marry anew!"