

## His Beloved 641

Chapter 641: I will cling to you for a lifetime\_3

Qin Mu pushed him gently, "Dream on! I'll cling to you for a lifetime!"

Unable to hold back a laugh upon hearing this, Mu Yichen let himself fall to the side with the momentum of her push.

Seeing him so cooperative, Qin Mu couldn't help but lift her foot to kick him. It was rare for the always-serious CEO to laugh so innocently, his voice so pleasing.

Just hearing his laughter made her heart flutter, but she still couldn't resist continuing to kick him.

On the floor, the two of them tumbled about in a playful disarray, yet it brought them boundless joy.

In the tranquil depths of the night, it seemed as if the most wonderful things were just beginning to unfold quietly.

Later, Mu Yichen carried her upstairs, pausing halfway up the steps with a sudden sigh.

With her arms around his neck, Qin Mu looked at him curiously as he sighed and asked, "What's wrong?"

"You've gotten much heavier!"

Mu Yichen squinted down at her with a look of mock distress on his face.

Qin Mu...

How could she not have gotten heavier?

He fed her all day like she was a pig, urging her to eat and eat!

"I'm going to crush you to death!"

Qin Mu hugged him and intentionally leaned back with force.

"Stop fooling around!"

Mu Yichen, frightened, quickly held on tight to her and continued upstairs.

He was terrified that if she were really to get hurt, he couldn't bear it, for that would be more painful than hurting himself.

After they got into bed, Qin Mu then asked, "Do you know which news agency those journalists at my studio were from?"

"Vanguard! Someone anonymously provided the tip, but although the person's phone number is from out of town, I'm sure that this anonymous individual is definitely in Rongcheng."

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Mu Yichen spoke to her, a flicker passing through his dark pupils as the face of a certain person suddenly crossed his mind.

"Hmm! Which city?" Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, looking earnestly at Mu Yichen, her voice filled with curiosity as she inquired further.

"Feng City! But who have we or Zhang Rujia managed to offend in Feng City?"

Mu Yichen questioned in return, for them, that city was unfamiliar territory, hence no enemies were likely there.

Qin Mu lowered her eyes because she couldn't think of anyone she was particularly close to in that city either.

"I'm going to take a shower, okay?"

Mu Yichen said as he reached out to stroke her hair.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu responded, then lay down on the bed and winked at him, "I'll wait for you to come back!"

Mu Yichen just smiled, but his dark eyes shone like twinkling starlight, bright enough to illuminate the heart of the petite woman beside him.

However, by the time he returned from his shower, Qin Mu had already fallen asleep.

Mu Yichen quietly got into bed beside her, watching her rosy-cheeked face in sleep and involuntarily letting out a soft smile.

"Little liar!"

She couldn't hear his gentle voice, but her lips twitched slightly.

Like a habitual gesture, she snuggled into his embrace, her hand also reaching to rest on his waist.

Looking down at the movement of her hand on his waist, Mu Yichen's eyes unconsciously filled with deep affection. As he looked at the small woman, ah, the pregnant lady, in his arms, he felt his heart melt.

Why was she so wonderful?

And this wonderful woman was his!

With just the two of them at home, Mu Yichen got up early in the morning to prepare breakfast, relegating the cook to the role of assistant, who watched with internal gloom as their young master cooked: "Young Master! You must have honed your culinary skills in Paris, right?"

"Hmm! But I also practiced after returning to the country!"

Mu Yichen remembered the past, in fact, when he was in Paris they mostly ate Western food, and at that time he was reluctant to make an extra effort because he still couldn't accept that this silly girl had captured his heart. It wasn't until after returning home that he couldn't let go.

So, he started doing more and more.

Now he understood that regardless of whether you accepted it or not, some things were already fated to be.

— —

In the morning, neither of them went to work, snuggling together on the sofa and watching the news and gossip.

Close to noon, Qin Mu's phone rang. She found her phone and then saw that it was Qin Haiming's number. Mu Yichen also glanced up and said, "It's probably about Zhang Rujia's visit to your studio yesterday."

Qin Mu had the same feeling and indeed heard about the incident when she picked up the call.

But unlike before, there was no trace of suspicion in his voice, only concern.

"Why didn't you tell me about such a big thing? Are you hurt?"

Qin Haiming asked her worriedly.

Qin Mu leaned back on the sofa, her head resting against Mu Yichen's arm on the back of the sofa; her eyes seemed a little hollow as she said, "I'm not hurt! She might be a little hurt though!"

Qin Mu recalled the incident, where Zhang Rujia's neck got accidentally nicked by her knife, drawing blood.

"I'll talk to her, ask her not to bother you anymore! Don't think too much, you must stay calm and composed now that you're pregnant, you know?"

Chapter 642: I will cling to you for a lifetime\_4

"Hmm!"

Qin Haiming quickly hung up the phone. After Qin Mu hung up, she just looked up at the ceiling, unable to say a word.

It seemed as if her eyes were a bit dry.

"He's like a completely different person!"

It was a while before Qin Mu could say that sentence.

"Over the past years, he was just unaware of the kind of woman he was dealing with! Your dad is quite pitiful too, isn't he?"

"Pitiful for doing the evil he did? I don't think so!"

Sometimes, she would feel sorry for him for a few seconds, but as soon as she thought about it carefully, she remembered he was not pitiful at all.

Mu Yichen lifted his hand and wrapped it around her head, pressing it against his shoulder, not saying a word, just holding her.

Qin Mu leaned on his shoulder, and for a long time, her mind was blank.

That evening, Qin Haiming went to the Mu Family, only to deliver some supplements then left. Uncle Wang was still in recovery, so he drove himself. When he passed a certain corner on the road, he suddenly stopped the car.

In his mind, that scene suddenly appeared before his eyes.

The snow-white ground, that pool of red blood, the woman he loved most trapped in the car.

The night passed without him realizing it.

By the time he came back to his senses, it was already daylight.

The car slowly headed in the direction of home, but his heart remained uneasy for a long time.

He ruined his own family with his own hands!

Zhang Rujia had been calling his phone all night, but he had not answered.

When he got home, he saw Zhang Rujia's car parked there as soon as he reached the front door.

Zhang Rujia sat in the car, and when she saw his car return, she immediately opened the door and stepped out.

The sky outside was overcast, as if it was starting to drip with rain.

Qin Haiming didn't want to see her, but still, the two of them ended up sitting on the couch in the living room at home.

Zhang Rujia lowered her gaze. He saw the red marks on her neck and thought of Qin Mu saying she was injured.

"Why did you cause a scene at her studio? And call the reporters?"

"The reporters weren't called by me! I went to see her, not to make trouble!"

Zhang Rujia lifted her eyes to look at him, teary-eyed.

"Then why?"

"I just wanted her to plead with you on my behalf, I just wanted to reconcile with you. I even gave up my self-respect."

Zhang Rujia said these words with a bit of agitation.

"I've made myself clear, and besides, you went to her with a knife. Do you think I can still trust you? Say what you want, if it's within my power, I'll do it for you, as compensation for the years of care, but—every time I think about your deceit, it makes me sick!"

Qin Haiming was very calm, but when he looked out the window at the end, his eyes showed disdain.

Zhang Rujia's tears immediately rolled down from her eyes: "After all those years of sharing a bed, you say I disgust you?"

"Did you think I didn't know about the man you met three years ago? By the time I found out about your past, I already knew everything about you! Yet, you kept coming back to me, do you really need me to burst that bubble?"

Finally, Qin Haiming was a bit agitated, even his fingers trembling.

But Zhang Rujia could no longer say a word.

"If you had any dignity left, you wouldn't show up in front of me again. We can part on good terms this way, but if you keep making trouble..."

Qin Haiming's gaze was fixed on her, finally showing no more veiled contempt.

When Zhang Rujia left the Qin Family, the downpour had started, and the rain was very cold that night!

Her car was parked outside the Qin Family's home. She had been walking on eggshells for years, and now, she couldn't escape her fate.

That night, Zhang Rujia found Su Zhen's apartment. When Su Zhen saw her, she was shocked, as Su Zhen was a stranger to her and had never seen her in person.

"You are...?"

"Zhang Rujia!"

Zhang Rujia stood proudly at the doorway of her home.

Disbelieving, Su Zhen opened her mouth. Before she could recover from her shock, Zhang Rujia raised her hand and slapped her hard across her delicate face, 'smack'.

"Ah!" Su Zhen was caught off guard and got slapped, covering her face and standing by the door, looking at the woman who hit her in panic and anger, shouting loudly.



"A little girl trying to scheme against me? I was already mixing in society while you were still nursing!"

Zhang Rujia said these words through gritted teeth.

"What are you talking about? I don't even know you!"

Su Zhen covered her face and shouted angrily.

"You don't know me? You sent reporters to follow me? Anonymously? The day you called reporters from the hotel, my friend happened to be right behind you. Surprise, isn't it?"

Chapter 643: I will cling to you for a lifetime\_5

Zhang Rujia gritted her teeth as she revealed the truth to her.

Suddenly, Su Zhen couldn't say anything, just covering her swollen face.

"You... I..."

"You wanted to use me to go against Qin Mu, but you're too foolish!"

Zhang Rujia also received a call from a friend after leaving the Qin Family estate and immediately sought out Su Zhen using her former connections.

"The daughter of D City's mayor? In my eyes, you're just a snotty little girl! With just you, you think you can surpass Qin Mu and climb into Yichen's bed? Even Jing Qing's end was a suicide, don't overestimate yourself!"

After saying her piece, Zhang Rujia turned and left.

"Wait, don't you also hate Qin Mu?" Su Zhen, holding her face, chased after her to the doorway.

Zhang Rujia turned back: "Qin Mu? Don't overestimate yourself! In Rongcheng, there's no room for an outsider like you to run wild! Think about Jing Qing; think about what happened to her."

Su Zhen's legs went weak, and she stumbled backward, her eyes brimming with tears that blurred her vision.

She never expected that Zhang Rujia, a woman, could display such murderous intent.

She hadn't realized how Zhang Rujia once maneuvered through the treacherous social scenes and plotted to seize her position as Mrs. Qin Haiming.

Zhang Rujia puffed out her chest as she entered the elevator, arrogantly raising her head as she left Su Zhen's apartment.

Su Zhen clearly remembered making a call in the restroom that day; she'd seen it was completely empty.

But...

After getting into her car, Zhang Rujia took out her phone and called Qin Mu, who was taking a shower, so Mu Yichen, looking out the window at the rain, answered her call.

"I know who brought the reporters to your studio!" Zhang Rujia got straight to the point.

"Who?"

Mu Yichen's indifferent voice asked.

"Is it you?"

Zhang Rujia was still in the car, watching the rain intensify. The voice that suddenly came through the phone made her tense.

"It's Su Zhen! That miss from D City. She somehow found out I'm at odds with Qin Mu and has been having people follow me. Then, she used an out-of-town phone number to call the newspaper that day."

"Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence? Mrs. Zhang, you know, right? She heard it with her own ears; you can ask her to confirm."

After Zhang Rujia finished speaking, she expected more questions from the other end, but Mu Yichen asked nothing more, and the call was hung up.

After Qin Mu finished her shower and came out of the bathroom, she noticed he wasn't in their room. She started to feel gloomy when she didn't see any lights on outside; she then heard a cellphone ring from the study and as she approached to open the door, he opened it from inside at just the same moment.

Qin Mu looked up at his handsome features, unable to resist asking curiously, "I thought we were going to rest?"

"Had to make a quick call, let's go back to the room!"

Mu Yichen wrapped his arms around her as they walked back to their room. Qin Mu looked up at him, feeling for some reason that he was lying.

Later in bed, Qin Mu lay in his arms playing with her phone, to which Mu Yichen sighed resignedly: "How many times have I said pregnant women should avoid using cellphones so much!"

The phone was snatched away from her hands.

"I haven't really played today, I was just about to."

"No more!"

Mu Yichen held both of her hands in his.

Qin Mu smiled, feeling sweetly controlled by him.

Mu Yichen put both of their phones on the bedside table on his side, then he wrapped his arms around her and laid down, covering her with a blanket: "Sleep now! Don't we have to go to the hospital for a checkup tomorrow?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, then snuggled into his arms and quickly fell asleep.

Mu Yichen looked at her phone again after she had fallen asleep.

Qin Mu's client the next day was a handsome actor, Li Yu.

"Hello! I've seen the commercials you've shot, which is why I really wanted to work with you, so here I am!"

He spoke without any pretense, coming across like a big boy, very casual.

Qin Mu nodded, smiling as they touched hands briefly, then both took a seat on the couch.

Xiaomei brought Li Yu some tea and then stood behind Qin Mu, staring straight at him.

Hmm! He wore comfortable casual attire, not the domineering CEO look from idol dramas, which made him seem much more down-to-earth in front of them.

"Mr. Li, are you twenty-five years old this year?" Xiaomei asked curiously.

Li Yu glanced up at her and then asked with a smile, "The Baidu profile says twenty-five, right? In fact, I am already twenty-seven!"

"Wow! You look like you're two years younger than me."

Xiaomei held her cell phone and stood behind, biting her lip after speaking.

Qin Mu glanced at her briefly and then casually said, "Why don't you have a seat? I don't think Mr. Li is that kind of stiff person!"

"Of course!"

Li Yu replied with a smile, and Xiaomei immediately went over to sit next to Qin Mu, her face turning red as she lowered her head.

Qin Mu thought, I wonder what Zhao Huai would feel seeing this scene!

Women, ah!

Sigh!

"The award this time was actually decided for me in advance, so I don't want to show up looking too shabby! I trust Miss Qin has the ability to make me worthy of that award, right?"

Li Yu turned to Qin Mu to say.

"I can draw the design, but I am afraid I need the cooperation of colleagues for the production!"

Qin Mu nodded her head; with the generous offer they made, she had no reason to refuse.

"Miss Qin is now pregnant, and I'm already grateful that you agreed to help design the fashion! Hmm..., it's so awkward to talk like this! Anyway, I came because I trust you!"

Li Yu said, finding himself being too formal, frowned, and then spoke more casually.

Xiaomei was still bashfully looking at him, and Li Yu, feeling a bit self-conscious, said with a smile, "Beauty, if you keep looking, I might have to start charging you!"

Xiaomei blushed even more and stood up subconsciously, "I'm off to work!"

As Qin Mu watched Xiaomei disappear, she sighed helplessly, and Li Yu asked her, "Your assistant is quite interesting, does she have a boyfriend yet?"

"Not settled down yet!"

Qin Mu had to tell the truth.

"Ah! Not bad!"

Li Yu hadn't expected her to answer like that; he was momentarily embarrassed and managed to say it was not bad.

Actually, he thought Qin Mu would say she already had one or wasn't good enough or something like that.

Later, when Xiaomei personally took Li Yu's measurements, his ears turned red looking at her, and he couldn't help asking, "How about dinner together tonight, beauty?"

"Ah?"

Xiaomei blushed, looking up at him with a face so red her blood might drip.

"Never mind if you're not free!"

Li Yu said with a smile.

Xiaomei...

"Mr. Li, if you keep teasing her like this, I reckon you'll have to personally take her to the hospital later!"

Qin Mu, sitting on the side, couldn't help but interject.

Li Yu turned to look at Qin Mu, raised an eyebrow, and said no more.

Meanwhile, Xiaomei was thinking: It's over, it's over! I've been flirted with by Brother Li Yu, I've been flirted with by Brother Li Yu!

Her heart was racing nervously: What to do? What to do? I touched Brother Li Yu's waist, I'm going crazy...

Not until Li Yu had left did Qin Mu sigh and head upstairs helplessly, then Xiaomei on the first floor received the teasing and ribbing of her colleagues.

"Go ahead and make fun of me all you want! But I will still be ecstatic!"

Xiaomei couldn't help but clench her fist and stamp her foot.

"What could possibly make you so ecstatic?"

Zhao Huai just happened to come to deliver something to Qin Mu, and as he entered, he heard her talking about being ecstatic.

Seeing Zhao Huai, Xiaomei immediately shut her mouth, and the others also pretended to be deeply immersed in their work.

"Why are you here at this time?"

Xiaomei was frantic, but she managed to shift the topic.

"Ah! I came to deliver something to 'Mrs. Mu'!"

He was holding a file bag, as if he had just remembered the purpose of his visit.

Chapter 644: Media seeks confirmation on the marriage\_1

"This recording pen was from her apartment; today, I secretly took it out while she wasn't there. I thought I should let you listen to it first. Furthermore, although this woman is a lesbian, she has been trying to find opportunities to get close to Yichen. I feel I need to warn you—get rid of the problem early on!"

"You haven't let Mu Yichen listen to this yet?"

Qin Mu held the recording pen and asked Zhao Huai, who stood across from her desk at an angle.

"Qiao Yi and I have both listened to it, so it's as if he has, right? We all want you to decide on this matter."

With his hands in his pockets, Zhao Huai stood there and spoke very seriously, his gaze sharper than usual.



Qin Mu nodded: "Hmm."

Her heart was calm, and she already knew why Zhao Huai would come to her first.

"What do you plan to do?"

Zhao Huai couldn't help but lower his head and ask her curiously as he saw her so deep in thought.

"Call Mayor Su!"

Remembering the words Mayor Su said when he came to see her, now that she had the leverage, it was time to make that thorn leave Rongcheng.

"Brilliant!"

Zhao Huai said in admiration.

"Mu Yichen is currently not in a position to fall out with Mayor Su, so it's most appropriate for me to handle it, right? That's what you and Qiao Yi mean?"

"Uh..."

Zhao Huai didn't expect Qin Mu to so sharply grasp their intentions, and for a moment, he felt somewhat embarrassed.

"It's fine, I also think that matters between women should be settled by women themselves."

Seeing his discomfort, Qin Mu then said.

"I knew Xiaomu would be the most generous! Otherwise, Yichen wouldn't have only wanted you for all these years, right?"

"Stop flattering me! I still have things to do, you..."

Qin Mu glanced up at him, signaling him to leave.

"Got it! I'm leaving now! Oh, by the way, why was Xiaomei so excited today?"

With his hands together, Zhao Huai was about to leave but couldn't help asking one last question.

Qin Mu...

"That, you should ask Xiaomei about!"

How could she, an outsider, comment on that?

"Right! Then, see you!"

Zhao Huai thought for a moment, then nodded and left.

After the door had been closed from the outside, Qin Mu opened the recording pen again; its content seemed to have been filtered, leaving only the key points.

Listening to the conversation between the women inside, Qin Mu was unfamiliar with the one surnamed Lin, but she was well acquainted with Su Zhen's voice.

Moreover, the content of Su Zhen's phone call made Qin Mu think that, in terms of indecency, Su Zhen might be no better than Jing Qing.

Jing Qing's childhood admiration for Mu Yi was something Qin Mu could understand, but what was Su Zhen's deal?

Just because of a few brief encounters, she couldn't extricate herself?

Still, she dialed Mayor Su's number. She couldn't make things difficult for Mu Yi, and she didn't think she was incapable of handling the situation.

Besides, no matter who spoke to Mayor Su, it was probably most appropriate for her to do it.

Mayor Su was quite surprised to receive her call. By the time he had hung up, his face was very grim, yet he still made the call to Su Zhen.

After receiving the call from Mayor Su, Su Zhen couldn't help but yell into the phone: "What's the big deal if I leave now? Let her make it public, what's the big deal?"

"What?"

Su Zhen's face turned pale upon hearing Mayor Su's reasoning; she stood behind the sofa, breathing heavily in disbelief, tears dripping from her eyes and hitting the floor.

"Come back! I don't want my daughter involved in any indecent rumors, okay? You still have a bright future ahead of you. Don't ruin yourself over a man."

"Dad! He hasn't even looked at me properly since I came here!"

"He doesn't love you!"

Upon hearing this, Su Zhen couldn't help but cry even more.

Just then, the door to her office started opening, and she looked up.

"Dad! Someone is coming, I have to hang up!"

Seeming a bit nervous, Su Zhen quickly hung up the phone and then stood up, wiping away her tears.

"Who?"

"Miss Su! You've been dismissed!"

One of Mu Yi's direct subordinates sat in her office chair and said to her tear-stained face as he looked up.

"Dismissed? Why?"

Su Zhen asked in confusion.

"Because you really lack any work capabilities!"

Su Zhen's face turned from red to white. These mild words were actually humiliating her, weren't they?

Questioning her abilities?

"During all the time spent in this hotel, apart from coming to work on time every day and bribing colleagues..."

"I want to see President Mu!"

Su Zhen stubbornly raised her objection.

"President Mu isn't so idle that he can meet anyone who wishes to see him. He'd otherwise have no time for anything else! You should just pack your things and leave!"

Not giving her any face.

"Was it President Mu who told you to fire me?"

After some thought, Su Zhen then looked at the man sitting arrogantly in her chair, like a boss, and asked.

Chapter 645: Media seeks confirmation on the marriage\_2

"You could say that! Mr. Mu has to manage such a vast range of affairs that this sort of trifle was left for me to deal with, and Mr. Mu has already prepared a car to take Miss Su back to D City immediately!"

"What?"

Su Zhen looked at him incredulously.

"Your apartment has been packed up for you!"

After hearing this, Su Zhen was utterly speechless. As she sat in the car taking her out of town that afternoon, she suddenly impulsively reached out and grabbed the driver.

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It wasn't until the evening that Qin Mu found out Su Zhen had been in a car accident and was sent to the hospital. Helian Hao told him she had hit her head and fractured her knee.

The driver was fine, but the car was severely damaged.

When Mu Yichen returned from the hospital, Qin Mu was curled up on the sofa. She looked up at him and asked, "Are you sure there's no other problem?"

"Amnesia! It could be temporary, or it could be long-term. The doctor didn't give a definite answer!"

"Ah?"

Qin Mu couldn't believe it. From Helian Hao's description, it had seemed like only a minor concussion.

"Mayor Su has already sent someone to take her back to D City for treatment."

Qin Mu sat on the sofa and slowly bowed her head.

"Don't overthink it! Being alive means everything is alright!"

Mu Yichen sat beside her, holding her hand, and looked at her earnestly as he spoke.

"Mm."

Qin Mu nodded.

Seeing her demeanor, Mu Yichen let out a resigned sigh, and felt compelled to tell her, "Actually, the doctor told me it was Su Zhen who asked him to say that to me."

Qin Mu...

"Which means, she was faking it!"

Trying to contain a smile, Mu Yichen played with Qin Mu's fingers as he spoke.

"This..."

"No need for me to say more, right? However, Zhao Huai does indeed need a lesson!"

Mu Yichen suddenly changed the subject.

Qin Mu lifted her downcast eyes, "Don't fight with him! I think what he did was right!"

"I am your husband, and your affairs are mine!"

"But I'm your wife. Can't I share your burdens as well as your fortunes?"

Qin Mu grew stubborn as she saw how serious he was.

"As a pregnant woman, you're as stubborn as a mule. Do you know how dangerous it could be if Mayor Su holds a grudge against you?"

"What about you? Even if you are rich and powerful, do you think he wouldn't hold a grudge against you?"

Qin Mu challenged him.

"I am a man! Mrs. Mu, a man should always stand in front of a woman!"

He raised his hand, gently touching the back of her head, reminding her with great seriousness.

"I don't see it that way!"

Qin Mu turned around, took her legs off the couch, and then got up and went upstairs.

Mu Yichen stayed seated on the sofa, watching her stubborn figure with a helpless sigh.

If it weren't for him planning to find Zhao Huai and Jiang Zhiyuan for tea in the office after finishing the meeting that afternoon, Qiao Yi wouldn't have had to tell him about it.

These youngsters had already learned to keep things from him!

Qin Mu's nature was such that she had never put him in a difficult spot, but if needed, Mu Yichen believed she would go to jail for him without a second thought.

The dinner was ready in the kitchen, and seeing him, the housekeeper greeted, "Young Master is back! Dinner is ready, would you like me to call the Young Madam?"

"No, I'll go!"

Mu Yichen's deep voice responded as he stood up and headed upstairs once more.

Qin Mu was changing her clothes when Mu Yichen pushed the door open and saw her slipping into a black camisole, a surge of warmth instinctively filling his chest.

Qin Mu turned and saw him but didn't give it much thought. She simply pulled her hair out of her clothing and then put on a thin overlay.

"What are you doing up here? Isn't it time for dinner?"

Mu Yichen stood at the doorway, motionless, watching her approach before immediately grabbing her hands and calling her to stand in front of him.

"Are you mad at me? I'm not even mad."



His dark eyes looked at her tenderly.

"How could I dare to be mad at the decisive Mr. Mu? I'm just mad at myself for being so useless that Mr. Mu doesn't trust me to handle even a little trouble!"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes slightly and then lowered them again.

Mu Yichen pulled her into his arms and raised a hand to touch her face, "All right, I'll let you share the burden! I never said you couldn't. Aren't you currently helping me by carrying our child?"

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes to her belly, then hugged her and suggested, "Shall we go downstairs to eat? Hmm?"

"Of course we should eat first, I'm starving!"

Without looking at him, Qin Mu finished speaking and pushed him towards the wall, opening the door and stepping out first.

Mu Yichen turned to watch her and followed her downstairs, reminding her from behind, "Take it easy! There's no rush for those two minutes."

Chapter 646: Media seeks confirmation on the marriage\_3

Qin Mu ignored him and walked straight toward the dining room.

"Hey, moving that fast at nearly six months pregnant!"

Mu Yichen muttered softly from behind.

"What did you say?"

Qin Mu suddenly turned her head and asked him with a slightly fierce look in her eyes.

Mu Yichen...

"It's nothing! Let's go eat!"

Mu Yichen caught up with her during her pause and then wrapped his arm around her shoulder as they continued forward.

Qin Mu tried to push his hand away but couldn't manage to, so she had to let him hold her as they went inside.

"Young Master and Young Madam, dinner is ready!"

The auntie had already set the table for them.

"Thank you!"

Though Qin Mu was fierce with Mu Yichen, she was consistently gentle with the help.

The auntie nodded, wishing them a pleasant meal before leaving, and then there were only the two of them left in the dining room, falling back into silence.

Qin Mu ate her own meal, occasionally looking up to see Mu Yichen staring at her. She gave him a somewhat queasy look in return and then continued eating.

To be honest, her stomach was full of anger, so she didn't even notice how she managed to fill it up.

In any case, she still felt uncomfortable in her stomach past ten o'clock that night.

Mu Yichen lay beside her, processing emails, and asked with concern when he saw her tossing and turning: "What's wrong? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Qin Mu ignored him, thinking she didn't need his concern.

It was only later when she felt she needed a cup of hot water and sat up but was too lazy to get out of bed that she turned her head to look at the man still leaning there, checking his emails.

"Could President Mu be so kind as to fetch me a cup of water?"

"I'd be happy to, but it would require Mrs. Mu to give me a kiss first."

Mu Yichen replied with utmost seriousness.

"Up to you!"

Qin Mu, upon hearing that, got angry and immediately lay down again, turning her back to him.

"Ah!"

Mu Yichen sighed and got out of bed to fetch her water.

"I want it hot!"

As Mu Yichen left the room, Qin Mu raised her head slightly and called out towards the doorway, worried he might bring lukewarm water and she'd have to go down again.

"If it's not hot enough, I'll go heat it for you!"

Five minutes later, Mu Yichen came upstairs and approached her with the water, telling her.

Qin Mu sat up again and, when she saw his hand gripping the glass, she thought about how tough a man's hands are, not fearing the heat at all.

But when she held the cup in her hand, it was hot, felt just above fifty degrees, a nice temperature that felt comfortable in her stomach.

Qin Mu gave him an involuntary glance, Mu Yichen gazing back at her with a patient look.

"Turn around!"

Qin Mu said with a blush.

Mu Yichen obediently turned around, helplessly placing his hands on his waist.

He was wearing pajama pants, but Qin Mu felt as if she had seen his firm buttocks, her mind wandering, and she finished the water without realizing it.

"Young Madam! The water's finished. If you're satisfied, shouldn't we honor our earlier agreement?"

Mu Yichen lay behind her and gently reminded her.

Qin Mu turned slightly. "What agreement?"

"Didn't you say we must never sleep back to back, no matter what?"

Mu Yichen kindly reminded her again.

Qin Mu then remembered she once cautioned him about that, never imagining that it would be used on her today.

For some reason, her heart suddenly didn't feel as cold.

It probably wasn't because of the hot water but because of his words.

Qin Mu thought for two seconds, then turned over.

"Don't think just because I turned over, I'll let you do whatever you want!"

Qin Mu mumbled in his arms.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh.

"How could I dare to think that?"

"I don't believe you!"

Qin Mu grumbled.

Thinking that if you wanted to do something, would you care about my feelings?

If anything doesn't go your way, would you be happy?

Alas!

Qin Mu suddenly felt that dealing with President Mu of their house was really troublesome!

But for some reason, her arms found themselves holding him tighter.

"You were thinking about it, weren't you?"

Mu Yichen asked softly into her ear.

Qin Mu's ears turned red instantly.

"Are you going to let a pregnant woman sleep or not!"

It was meant to be stern, but it came out more like coquetry.

The next day, when Helian Hao found out she wasn't feeling well, he went to Mu Mansion to visit her. After checking and confirming nothing was seriously wrong, he asked her, "Doesn't it seem like a joke?"

"Huh?"

Qin Mu slowly sat up against the headboard and questioned back.

"Su Zhen, oh Su Zhen! With her visit and all this commotion, doesn't it seem like a joke?"

Helian Hao asked her while sitting on the bedside.

"What kind of joke is like this? If all jokes were like that, it wouldn't take many before someone gets scared to death! Luckily, she was fine. If something serious had happened, I'd have been really scared!"

Chapter 647: Media seeks confirmation on the marriage\_4

Qin Mu was actually worried. If Su Zhen encountered any trouble in Rongcheng, could the mayor, Mr. Su, with his good temper, easily let her go? Even if he didn't deal with her immediately, her life wouldn't be easy from then on.

Fortunately, Su Zhen's amnesia was just for the sake of saving face.

After thinking about it, Qin Mu sighed forcefully, "Men who are too handsome are really troublesome. In the future, I'll have to make him wear a full suit of armor whenever he goes out, so that no one can see his face."

Helian Hao glanced outside the door, "He's downstairs making soup for you right now. Can't you have a little bit of conscience?"

"Ah! If he weren't downstairs making soup for me, I wouldn't be blocking his face," Qin Mu responded and couldn't help but laugh, her eyes full of mischief.

"What's that?"

Helian Hao asked curiously.

"Hehe!"

Qin Mu smirked naughtily, and Helian Hao...

"Mumu, you've really changed a lot this year. How come you're getting more and more improper?"

Helian Hao couldn't help but reproach her.

"I didn't say anything, and you understood. And you say I'm improper?"

Qin Mu stared at her, giving her a super face-saving reminder.

Helian Hao...

"However, now that Su Zhen is gone, that's one problem solved. I hope we can have some peace in the future, and no more women will come to snatch your Yichen away."

"What makes me the angriest is that they torment me under the guise of looking for Yichen. I'm starting to wonder if these women have fallen in love with me instead. Otherwise, why not go directly to Yichen?"

Qin Mu replied after hearing what Helian Hao said.

"You still want them to go after Yichen? Have you forgotten about Yang Qianxi?"

Qin Mu...

"Ah, why do I mention her, so depressing!"

Helian Hao regretted saying that as soon as she had finished.

Helian Hao looked up at Qin Mu again, "Honestly, I really hope that no messy people appear around you two anymore, so you can have a peaceful life."

A peaceful life?

That might be difficult!

"You're not suggesting there's someone else after him, are you?"

Qin Mu looked at Helian Hao and asked with sudden seriousness and anxiety.



"How could that be? It's just that there have been too many third parties between the two of you," Helian Hao explained.

Qin Mu...

"Besides, I'm not any better myself!"

"Huh?"

Qin Mu was startled.

"There's a girl at the Prosecutor's Office who has been chasing Jing Feng. I heard she often brings him a love-packed lunch, and yesterday I went to see him and just happened to catch them eating lunch together."

Qin Mu...

"But Jing Feng probably won't like her, after all, he's used to being with me," Helian Hao said with a smile, but her expression was somewhat gloomy.

"What are you talking about? 'Used to being with you?' Is it just about being used to it? Does that mean after all these years, is Mu Yichen with me out of mere habit?"

"Why do you both feel the same way?"

Helian Hao was looking down, but when she saw the ring on her hand, she felt another wave of sadness.

"It's exactly the same."

Qin Mu reminded her, but as soon as she finished speaking, Helian Hao's tears started flowing.

Qin Mu immediately felt upset as well. Helian Hao didn't burst into tears, but awkwardly raised her hand to wipe the tears and said with a nasal voice, "You rest well, I'm going back to the hospital now!"

"Xiaohao!"

Qin Mu wanted to stop her, but she had already rushed out, seemingly not wanting Qin Mu to see her cry.

But when Helian Hao closed the door for her and looked up to see the man standing aside with a fruit plate, she just nodded and said, "Take good care of Mumu, she shouldn't get too agitated right now."

"He's always been very faithful in relationships."

Helian Hao was about to leave when she looked up at Mu Yi after hearing his bland statement.

"Take care!"

Mu Yichen didn't say much.

Helian Hao didn't stay longer and didn't ask more, just left with her head down.

They all say Jing Feng is very dedicated to her. Colleagues eating together is normally no big deal, but why was that fried egg shaped like a heart?

After Helian Hao left, Qin Mu watched Mu Yichen come in with a plate of fruit: "I can't eat anymore right now!"

Because of your good sister?"

Mu Yichen walked over and sat beside her, asking.

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu agreed and then looked at the watermelon on the plate, from which he had picked out the seeds, yet she couldn't resist taking a piece and putting it in her mouth.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle softly, "Who just said they couldn't eat?"

"You have to help Xiaohao teach Jing Feng a lesson, and also, if you dare to dine alone with a female subordinate, you see me... huh?"

Qin Mu was speaking as she inserted a cherry tomato straight into his mouth.

Mu Yichen, forced to swallow the oversized cherry tomato, looked at his wife dissatisfiedly, "Mrs. Mu, you really take your husband for a punching bag, don't you?"

"Who told you to be his brother?"

Qin Mu murmured, then directly took the bowl of fruit and walked away, Mu Yichen...

"Some reporters called the office building today!"

Mu Yichen watched Qin Mu nearly finish a small bowl of fruit before mentioning it.

Qin Mu nodded and continued to eat, asking him, "Is there some major news at your office building?"

"They're seeking confirmation of our marriage!"

Mu Yichen explained, his reserved gaze on her.

Just as Qin Mu was about to eat the last piece of watermelon, she couldn't help but turn to look at him.

#### Chapter 648: Borrow Pajamas\_1

"What's there to verify?"

Qin Mu reflexively asked, her long eyelashes fluttering slightly.

The air in the room seemed suddenly still, leaving only the two people on the bed facing each other in uncomfortable positions.

"To verify that we've already gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register our marriage!"

— —

"Is it that you don't want to publicize the fact that you're already married? Hey! I'm talking to you, Qin Mu, do you know how many years my brother has put up with you? How much longer do you expect him to endure?"

Mu Qingxin, having had a spat with her husband, had come to her parent's home for a visit. After the child fell asleep, she and Qin Mu sat on the living room sofa, snacking and exchanging verbal jabs.

Qin Mu caught a glimpse of Mu Qingxin's look and laughed unconsciously, "I didn't stop it! It just so happened that your brother wasn't there at the time."

"Really?"

Mu Qingxin didn't quite trust her, eyeing her suspiciously.

"If you don't believe me, you can ask your brother!"

Qin Mu stated her position.

"Why should I ask my brother? Don't you know he always sides with you? But I see it all too clearly. For those past twenty-something years and for the many years to come, between you and me, he has always chosen you. Right, if you were sincere, why wait for my brother to announce it? Why not sell the news to the media yourself?"

"But the wedding is not far off, and by now, the whole Rongcheng probably knows about us, except maybe those who don't check their phones, right?"

Qin Mu saw no need to make a public announcement; things were proceeding naturally, and wasn't it already clear?

"Ugh! It's so annoying! I can't figure out what my brother sees in you. Boring, unlucky, and always so serious, there's not a single thing about you that's cute, and you still manage to create trouble for him, just like this..."

Mu Qingxin ate some more fruit, then looked very displeased with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu...

"Am I that bad?"

"What do you think? I can't wrap my head around it at all!"

Mu Qingxin looked at her disdainfully, shaking her head repeatedly as if her brother's flower had been planted in Qin Mu's pile of dung.

Qin Mu felt a bit annoyed by her contempt.

"And you? You just cause trouble, and still, Jiang Yan dotes on you?"

"Me? How am I not cute? Jiang Yan says I'm the cutest person he's ever met! And you've seen how much my parents and grandfather spoil me, right? I'm the little cutie in their hearts!"

Mu Qingxin started to have a staring contest with Qin Mu. The two were originally sitting on the same sofa watching TV, but then they turned to face and verbally spar with each other.

"Little cutie? Mu Yichen also says I'm his beloved treasure, didn't I tell you?"

Qin Mu eyed Mu Qingxin, unwilling to back down and continued to argue.

"Ha! He treasures only you!"

"Yes! My mother died long ago! I was her little darling too, you know that!"

For some reason, the atmosphere suddenly became a little weird.

Mu Qingxin stopped talking all of a sudden, and so did Qin Mu, who then lowered her head.

They had only meant to tease, never thinking of anything else.

But now, as the mood shifted, both women bowed their heads as if regretting the unfriendly topic.

Later, Qin Mu looked at Mu Qingxin again, "Change the subject? Why did you and Jiang Yan argue?"

Mu Qingxin, seeing that Qin Mu wasn't holding a grudge, turned her body toward the television, "What else? It's about another woman!"

Qin Mu was about to watch TV, but upon hearing Mu Qingxin's murmured complaint, she couldn't help but turn her head to look at her.

"Oh, come on! Can't you hold a conversation properly? Why bring him up again?"

Mu Qingxin started muttering again, clearly dissatisfied, but not raising her voice.

It was like a small complaint, but there was no real anger.

Qin Mu then stopped speaking as well. She actually wanted to ask more, but seeing Mu Qingxin's expression, she chose to stay silent.

Let Mu Yi deal with his dear sister after he gets off work.

Qin Mu later went to the study, having promised a male celebrity to design a suit for him, and she was planning to come up with a design in the next few days.

Mu Qingxin saw Qin Mu leave for the study and then quietly slipped into Qin Mu and Mu Yi's bedroom. She first went to the bedside cabinet and began to rummage quietly.

There was quite a lot in their cabinet, especially condoms.

Mu Qingxin picked one up to look at it and then reflexively threw it back down after seeing the brand.

She didn't expect her brother's taste to be so intense, thinking you're not afraid Qin Mu can't handle it.

She continued to search in the drawer below.

But inside there was nothing except for two jewelry boxes. Mu Qingxin then lifted her gaze toward the cabinet across the room. Though there was no one else in the room, she couldn't help but bend down and tiptoe across carefully.

## Chapter 649: Borrow Pajamas\_2

There was still nothing, Mu Qingxin's mouth twitched slightly, and she was cursing silently without making a sound.

Disdain filled her eyes. Their marriage certificate wasn't here?

In their apartment?

Mu Qingxin thought for a moment, growing angrier the more she thought about it.

"Damn it, if it were here, I'd expose you today," she muttered.

Mu Qingxin squatted in front of the cabinet, pushed the drawer in, then smacked it shut with force.

Then she turned her head to look at the wardrobe. Could it be inside?

But as she tiptoed to the wardrobe, just as she opened one door, she heard the front door being pushed open.

Instinctively, she looked back and saw Qin Mu standing at the door, stunned.

"What are you doing?"

Qin Mu asked with puzzled curiosity as he slowly approached.

"Ah, that! I think I forgot to bring my pajamas, can I borrow a pair from you? Do you have any you haven't worn?"

Mu Qingxin's mouth opened and closed before she managed to come up with an excuse, nervously batting her eyelashes at Qin Mu's wide eyes.



"I should have some!"

Qin Mu walked over, opened the adjoining wardrobe door, glanced at the neatly folded varieties of pajamas, and looked at Mu Qingxin, "Over here! Pick one for yourself."

He hadn't even worn them and they'd already become too big!

Qin Mu was pondering whether he should continue wearing them next year if he couldn't this year.

It would be perfect if Mu Qingxin wanted them.

"My God! Why are they all so thin?"

Mu Qingxin walked over, plucked two garments out, shook them, and eyed the thin silken pajamas before gazing suggestively at Qin Mu.

"Each of these is over five digits in price. Do you want them?"

Qin Mu had no choice but to awkwardly lower his head, trying to change the subject.

"Yes! Of course!"

Mu Qingxin agreed eagerly, thinking she'd wear them for Jiang Yan someday – he'd surely have a nosebleed.

But as she was about to leave with the pajamas, she suddenly turned back: "That... After you two registered your marriage, were you the one keeping the certificate?"

"Huh? The marriage certificate? It's in the apartment!"

Qin Mu recalled and replied.

"It's in the apartment, huh!"

Mu Qingxin's face lit up with understanding as she walked out, still muttering, "I knew it would be in the apartment."

"Why are you suddenly asking about the marriage certificate?"

Qin Mu followed her, asking curiously.

"Oh! Jiang Yan hid our marriage certificate, so I was just asking who keeps yours and my brother's, that's all."

Once Mu Qingxin left their bedroom, she clearly became more at ease.

Qin Mu didn't dwell on it, heading back to his study to design fashion and casually messaged Mu Yichen: "What time will you be back?"

"Still in a meeting! Something up?"

"Qingxin came back! How about we all have dinner together tonight?"

"Sure! I'll definitely make it back before dinner!"

Mu Yichen was seated at the conference table, head down, carefully texting.

Several executives were seated around him, one was earnestly giving a report, others were watching Mu Yichen.

Qiao Yi couldn't help but watch from the side, musing to himself that even during meetings, President Mu couldn't stay focused – his mind was entirely on his woman!

After sending the message, Mu Yichen looked up and caught Qiao Yi staring at him, and his dark gaze met Qiao Yi's directly.

Within seconds, Qiao Yi frowned and turned his head away, attentively looking at the person reporting.

Mu Yichen then withdrew his gaze, before lowering his head again to look at the phone in his hand.

Secretary Xi sat on the side, helping with the records, her head bowed over her notebook the entire time, never looking up.

It was past six in the evening when the meeting concluded. Someone suggested going for dinner together, but with Mu Yichen eager to get home he said, "Let Assistant Qin treat, at AM!"

After Mu Yichen left, the older executives watched his retreating figure and couldn't help exclaiming, "Look at President Mu, still so eager to get home at his age!"

"Yes! He probably won't be so eager when he's our age," another added.

Qiao Yi and Secretary Xi walked out after the rest and heard the older leaders discussing.

"Did you only start disliking going home when you reached our age? Didn't you say you and your wife separated in your thirties?"

The senior leaders were chatting ahead while they followed quietly, listening in.

When Secretary Xi reached the elevator, she sighed holding her notebook, thinking that if one is bound to grow tired of it eventually, why bother starting at all?

Secretary Xi just hoped her boss and his wife would never get tired of each other.

Separating in your thirties...

Just the idea made the long, remaining years of marriage seem meaningless.

Secretary Xi was about to go upstairs to put away her notebook when Qiao Yi suddenly caught her sleeve. She turned to look at him.

Chapter 650: Borrow Pajamas\_3

"Assistant Qin, we'll wait for you downstairs!" They took the elevator up first.

"Okay!"

Qiao Yi nodded slightly, and only after the elevator doors closed did he slowly release her sleeve, looking at her somewhat tired eyes, "Let's go together tonight!"

"I'd rather not. I have plans with friends tonight!"

Secretary Xi calmly refused.

"Your fiancé?"

Qiao Yi didn't know why, but he scoffed and his expression was one of utter disdain.

Looking at his displeased expression, Secretary Xi asked, "What's it to you? I'm going to put my laptop away and then I'm off. If there's work, let's discuss it during the day. If not, then just treat me as a normal colleague."

After saying this, Secretary Xi left with brisk steps, choosing the stairs as the elevator had not arrived.

Qiao Yi remained standing at the elevator entrance, and even when the elevator arrived at his floor, it took him a long while before he stepped in.

The elevator didn't wait for him and went up.

Qiao Yi turned his head to look at the closed door and suddenly couldn't help but scoff.

What was he doing?

It was as though he was jealous of that man!

What was there to be jealous of? A fiancé?

Qiao Yi waited for the elevator to come back down before getting in and heading straight to the parking garage.

While Secretary Xi was still diligently working overtime, summarizing the content of today's meeting. When her phone rang, she glanced at it and quickly turned it off, locked her laptop, secured the important documents on her desk, and left with her bag.

Mu Yichen had just arrived home and before he could get out of the car, he received a call from Qiao Yi.

"Hello! Why do I have to dine with these old geezers alone?"

"Didn't Secretary Xi go with you?"

Mu Yichen asked as he opened the car door and stepped out.

"I'll get Zhao Huai to join me," Qiao Yi suggested after a few seconds of silence before hanging up.

Mu Yichen then slid his phone back into his pocket and casually walked inside with his hands in his pockets.

The house was lively again with the addition of Mu Qingxin; her son was still lying in the stroller, looking up with big eyes, ears perked, listening to the strange noises on the TV.

To a small life, all external sounds are strange noises.

Both women turned their heads at the sound of faint footsteps and their expressions were completely different upon seeing Mu Yichen return. Qin Mu showed just a slight smile before turning back to the television, while Mu Qingxin couldn't help but scoff, "Well, well, my dear big brother is back!"

Qin Mu instinctively looked at her, finding her comment a bit odd.

Mu Yichen walked over with a frown and sat down, first glancing at his beloved nephew in the stroller, noticing the little guy staring at the ceiling as if listening intently to something.

After checking on his nephew, Mu Yichen settled into a single-seater sofa nearby, giving Qin Mu's foot a light kick as a greeting.

Qin Mu just glared at him, moved her foot aside, and continued watching TV.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes shifted to his sister, "Why have you come back after just a few days away?"

As he had been looking forward to a couple of days alone with his wife, the unexpected arrival felt like an intrusion.

Mu Yichen asked wearily.

"Do I need a reason to come back to my own home?"

Mu Qingxin retorted!

"Hmm! Do I need a reason to kick you out?"

Mu Yichen looked at his sister's irresponsible demeanor and inquired.

"Of course, you do!"

Mu Qingxin looked at him incredulously, her voice changing in disbelief.

Qin Mu listened silently as the siblings bantered, finding it amusing despite their seriousness; perhaps it was because there was no real resentment, just a playful quarrel.

"Spousal disputes, huh!"

Qin Mu commented nonchalantly to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen turned to his wife, grasped the situation, and then looked at his silently brooding sister on the sofa.

"Is that kid bullying you again? Where is he now?"

"He's on a business trip with his female secretary!"

As she spoke, Mu Qingxin pouted, looking wronged and vulnerable, having lost the sharpness she had earlier, leaving only her capriciousness.

"If he doesn't come to pick you up, don't you go back!"

Mu Yichen thought, I'd like to see how that kid has the face to pick you up.

Mu Qingxin looked up anxiously, "But what if he doesn't come for a long time?"

"What? You can't live without him?"

Mu Yichen asked with his hands still in his pockets, legs crossed, and an intense gaze on his sister.

Caught between them, Qin Mu quietly listened as they continued their interrogation.

"No, it's just that if he has to go on a long business trip, then... well..."

"What 'well'?"

Mu Yichen interrupted as Mu Qingxin began to sound feeble, and he questioned her; he detested such affectation in her.