

His Beloved 651

Chapter 651: Borrow Pajamas_4

Qin Mu felt that people really couldn't empathize unless something happened to themselves.

If those two had an argument, if someone dared to speak to Qin Mu like that...

Qin Mu thought if anyone dared to provoke their relationship, Mu Yichen would definitely make that person look awful.

But now...

Mu Yichen, CEO Mu is actually inciting his sister and brother-in-law's relationship, sigh.

"Brother! You're being so cold-hearted, do you want to beat up Jiang Yan?"

Mu Qingxin slightly raised her eyes, keenly observing Mu Yichen's expression.

"Ha! Why do I feel like I'm meddling? Since you're so concerned about him, why did you come back? Just roll back there tomorrow!"

Mu Yichen said and then stood up, heading in the direction of the kitchen.

Qin Mu didn't speak, just watched as Mu Yichen walked away, then turned to look at Mu Qingxin, who was muttering to herself, seemingly complaining about her brother's despotism.

Qin Mu squeezed her waist and slowly stood up: "I'm going to see what's in the kitchen!"

"Are you going to have an affair?"

Mu Qingxin asked with a shudder.

"I'm with your brother! We're a legally protected, lawful married couple, do we still call it having an affair?"

"Behind my back it is!"

Mu Qingxin declared.

Qin Mu couldn't help but let out a light, resigned laugh and turned back towards the kitchen.

She had barely stepped into the dining room when someone embraced her from behind: "Have you been listening to her all afternoon?"

"Just for a bit!"

Qin Mu yelped, startled, and as she answered, she tried to move his hands from her chest, but was unsuccessful.

"Aren't you supposed to be having an affair?"

Mu Yichen hugged her even tighter and whispered in her ear.

It turned out he had heard everything they said in the living room.

Qin Mu had no choice but to reluctantly tell him the truth.

"My chest is getting squished by you!"

Super helpless! Super effortful! Super upsetting!

After Qin Mu finished speaking, he couldn't help but lean on her shoulder and laugh, releasing one hand, letting it hang naturally, while gently holding her with the other.

"You can still laugh?"

Qin Mu turned slightly to look at him and asked.

Mu Yichen suppressed the urge to laugh even more and then cheekily asked her, "How about my chest?"

"Get lost! You're never serious!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but curse him.

Mu Yichen still held her: "I was thinking about you at the office too, and this is the treatment I get when I come home?"

"So you don't miss Mu Qingxin at all?"

Qin Mu doubtedly asked him.

"Why would I miss her? She's someone else's family now!"

Uh...

CEO Mu was so heartless and ungrateful, very unlike him.

One moment he was doting on his sister, ready to beat up his brother-in-law.

The next he was disdainfully sending his sister back to her in-laws' house.

This brother...

Mu Yichen personally made a soup in the kitchen, speaking harshly but with sincere intentions.

It was a soup that Mu Qingxin loved to drink.

While eating, Mu Qingxin murmured, "I didn't expect my brother's cooking to be so good! Bro! Since mom and dad aren't home lately, why don't we just give auntie and the butler some time off, and you can stay at home to cook for Qin Mu and me."

"Do you think I'm your nanny?"

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows and asked her, giving no face at all.

"Oh, don't say it like that! Whether it's as a brother or a husband, it's only right to contribute a little! Besides, we love you so much! Right, Qin Mu?"

Qin Mu was dragged into the siblings' verbal fight without a clue, then nodded absentmindedly: Oh!

In fact, she was just seriously eating, barely listening to their conversation.

Just as she had finished nodding, Mu Yichen looked straight at her and suddenly agreed: "Alright! I'll cook tomorrow's breakfast and dinner! I might not be able to come back for lunch! Let the kitchen prepare for you guys."

"Really?"

Mu Qingxin, unaware of the actual situation, thought she had touched her brother's heart.

"What are you guys talking about?"

Qin Mu looked at the sibling duo, puzzled.

Mu Qingxin...

"Never mind! Pretend I didn't say anything!"

Mu Yichen couldn't stand Qin Mu's curious gaze any longer.

She was so focused when eating.

"Uh! I only had some fruit this afternoon, so I'm a bit hungry now. You two can repeat it for me, I promise I'll listen carefully."

Qin Mu spoke and put down her chopsticks carefully, resting her arms gently on the table.

Mu Qingxin looked at Mu Yichen and then sighed, continuing to eat.

After dinner, Mu Qingxin dragged Qin Mu to watch TV with her, while Mu Yichen had to sit on the sofa with them, holding the little one in his arms.

"Bro! If your nephew falls asleep, you can put him down, and the three of us can play Fight the Landlord together, how about it?"

Mu Qingxin suddenly suggested.

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen, then shook her head at Mu Qingxin: "I don't know how!"

Chapter 652: Borrow Pajamas_5

Qingxin...

"So what can you do? You can barely hold a pen or a pair of scissors!"

Qingxin was infuriated by Qin Mu's dullness.

"I can have babies!"

Qin Mu patted her own belly.

Mu Yichen...

"Bro! Your wife is amazing! She can do what any woman can, and she actually knows how to do it too!"

Qingxin looked at Qin Mu but spoke to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at his wife beside him: She already knows enough!

The man who had absolutely no demands of his wife.

"It's just sad! Bro! You really are pathetic!"

Qingxin couldn't help but make a snide remark.

Qin Mu found it a bit hard to stay, being made fun of by her sister-in-law like this.

"Pathetic? Compared to Jiang Yan, I think I'm quite blessed."

Mu Yichen held his nephew in his arms, while he teased his sister.

Qingxin, so angered by her brother she wanted to cry, let out a helpless sigh: "If you two want to keep bickering, I think I should excuse myself! Mu Yichen, give me the baby, I'll take him to sleep with me tonight."

Qin Mu said as she reached out to take the child.

"You dare?"

Mu Yichen immediately glared at her with a threat.

"Ha! I think the one who should leave is me!"

Qingxin stood up from the couch all at once.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu looked up at her.

Qingxin...

"I won't go! I just want to prevent you two from being alone, hmph!"

Qingxin said as she sat back down.

Qin Mu...

"Take the child away!"

Mu Yichen ordered his sister with a stern face.

In the end, Qingxin still went to sleep with her son, but once he fell asleep in bed, she snuck into the couple's room.

As soon as Mu Yichen came out of the shower, he saw someone trying to climb into his bed and immediately grabbed her hair and pulled her back: "What are you doing?"

"I'm chatting with Qin Mu."

Qingxin said, reaching back to grab her hair, feeling like her scalp was going to be ripped off.

"Chatting? Since when are you two close enough to chat on the same bed? Also, she's pregnant and already exhausted, you..."

"Let go of my hair first! It hurts!"

Qingxin hated it when someone pulled her hair.

Mu Yichen let go of her, but said coldly: "Go back to your room, if you want to talk, wait until tomorrow."

"Bro! I'm just saying! She's like this now, and since you can't enjoy it anyway, why not let her stay with me."

"Say that again?"

Mu Yichen's ears were burning with anger.

"Hey! Can you two not ignore me completely? I'm a living person on this bed, is it really alright for you two to talk about that stuff right in front of me?"

Qin Mu felt she couldn't tolerate them much longer.

"Hmph!"

Qingxin left unhappily.

After Mu Yichen got into bed, he leaned against the headboard shoulder to shoulder with her: "Don't let that girl get on our bed again, got it?"

"Got it!"

Qin Mu answered him with a resigned sigh.

"Why do the two of you act like immature kids when you're together?"

Qin Mu turned and looked up at him critically.

Her serious demeanor made him frown.

"Are you saying I'm like Qingxin?"

"What else?"

Qin Mu gave him a disdainful glance: "Not cute at all!"

Then, she turned over, pulled the blanket over herself, closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

Mu Yichen...

Mu Qingxin could actually compare to him?

He had not known that before!

Mu Yichen also lay down but used one hand as a pillow and gently placed the other by his side.

"Turn back!"

Qin Mu heard a soft voice behind her, not commanding but reminding.

Suddenly remembering something, she closed her eyes, turned around, naturally resting her forehead against him, and continued to sleep.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze to look at her, gently wrapping his arm around her shoulder, "Just now, Qingxin said you both love me! You nodded!"

Qin Mu...

She, who was feeling a bit sleepy at first, suddenly felt less so due to the scare, yet she dared not lift her head to look at him.

"Come to think of it, Mrs. Mu, we are about to have a wedding, shouldn't you formally confess to me as well?"

He waited for a while; the room was too quiet, but her voice was still absent, so he lowered his gaze to look at her again earnestly.

He found her breathing evenly, as if she had fallen asleep.

Mu Yichen smiled wryly, unable to help but let out a sigh.

Really asleep?

No matter whether she was truly asleep or not, he didn't have the heart to push her further and simply turned to embrace her, gently patting her back.

Qin Mu felt he was a bit like cooing a child to sleep.

But she couldn't open her mouth to speak since she was pretending to be asleep.

Unsure of what kind of emotion it was, Qin Mu felt her heart racing unusually fast.

Was it nervousness?

They were already an old married couple!

Yet, she could still feel her erratic heartbeat, so indeed, she was nervous.

Late into the night, she truly fell asleep.

Mu Yichen then accompanied her in sleep.

Meanwhile, in another room, Mu Qingxin was propped up in bed, legs raised, scrolling through her phone. The female secretary Jiang Yan, with her scholarly background and decent family, was too elegant.

So elegant that it almost made her forget she was a woman.

Seeing that elegantly dressed secretary, Mu Qingxin was overcome with frustration, so in a fit of anger, she left home.

It was better that her parents were not home, which allowed her some ease; otherwise, she would constantly be asked what was going on. What could she say? That she had been negligent in her studies since childhood, which was why she was being outdone now?

Blaming the heavens and the earth, ultimately, she could only blame herself.

Even Qin Mu had her own career, while she, at this moment...

She thought, perhaps she should also find a proper job? Otherwise, wasn't her university education in vain?

The morning after waking up, Mu Qingxin went out to get a drink and bumped into her brother coming out in his pajamas.

The two exchanged glances, and Mu Qingxin merely blinked, while Mu Yichen turned his head away and went back into his room the next moment.

As if he was avoiding something deliberately.

Mu Qingxin looked down at her clothing, hurried back to her room to put on a coat, and then went out again to pour herself a water.

Mu Yichen stood by the door, pinching his brow, as Qin Mu, who was lying on the bed, curiously asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing!"

But after thinking it over, why did the pajamas Mu Qingxin was wearing look so familiar?

"Was the pajamas Mu Qingxin wearing yours?"

He suddenly asked.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then nodded, "Hmm! She said she didn't bring her pajamas, so I found a couple of mine to lend her. The tags haven't been removed, they're very clean!"

Clean?

Was that the issue?

Mu Yichen touched his forehead again, looking down as he said, "I'll go pour you some water to drink."

Qin Mu didn't feel like moving, so she turned over and waited for him to return with the water.

The siblings met in the kitchen without any awkwardness this time, as Mu Qingxin had changed clothes. Holding her cup of water, she sidled up next to him, looking at him pour water, and whispered in his ear, "Brother! I'm planning on doing something big!"

"What big thing can you do?"

Mu Yichen asked her with a frown, setting the kettle down, ready to leave with his water.

"Bro! Tell me the password to your apartment's door, will you?"

Mu Qingxin immediately hooked his arm, conspiratorially negotiating with Mu Yichen!

Chapter 653: Fried Pan_1

"No!"

"Oh my! I'm doing this for your own good! Why do you think I'm doing this, huh? Guaranteed to surprise you."

Qingxin nodded firmly at him, yet Yichen looked at her rather unhappily, "What exactly are you up to?"

— —

After a while, Yichen returned to the bedroom, bringing water to Qin Mu's bedside, "The temperature is just right!"

"Mm!"

Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, sipping water while looking at him, "You seem preoccupied with something."

Yichen finally glanced at her and then casually slid his hands into the pockets of his pajama pants, "What preoccupations could I have? Oh! It's nothing but Qingxin, that girl, always causing trouble!"

Yichen said this and swept another glance at her.

While Qin Mu continued sipping her tea and watching him, Yichen turned around, casually informing her, "I'm going to freshen up!"

"Mm!"

Qin Mu responded slowly, continuing to hold the cup and sip water, lost in thought.

After breakfast, Yichen went off to work. Strangely, Qingxin was also absent.

And there she was, reduced to staying at home to look after the kids, thankfully the housemaid was there to help, so the housemaid was looking after Qingxin's son while she continued with her drawings.

"Miss Second has been all secretive today."

The housemaid was gently patting the little one, mentioning this in passing.

"Really? I think so too!"

Qin Mu stopped her drawing to reply.

"Yeah! This morning she was mumbling something with the young master in the kitchen, but they came out after only a little while."

Qin Mu just listened, her eyes flickering slightly as she remembered Yichen's actions this morning, which seemed a bit off?

"Oh well! Maybe it's just siblings having a little private family chat. They haven't always been together, but blood is thicker than water, it's really nice."

The housemaid began to get sentimental on her own, and Qin Mu involuntarily smiled, thinking to herself that it was probably Qingxin teasing Yichen! That girl loves to play pranks on people.

As Qin Mu returned to her drawing and the housemaid took the child behind her to watch, Qin Mu's hand, holding the pen, moved naturally and freely across the paper, prompting the housemaid to exclaim in admiration without even realizing it.

"Did you study fashion design abroad, Young Mistress? I've only heard that you were trained by renowned masters, but we laypeople don't understand any of it."

"Mm!"

As she immersed herself in her design, she hardly had time for anyone else and responded reflexively.

Seeing her so engrossed, the housemaid took the child to the nursery.

— —

Qingxin went to their apartment, bouncing up the stairs.

Sitting down at the desk in the study, she gently pulled out the chair next to her.

The two red marriage certificates were indeed quietly lying inside, Qingxin, feeling as if she had found treasure, held them joyfully in her hands.

"Ha! Why does this feel so thrilling?"

She muttered to herself, then took out her phone to snap a photo of the marriage certificates.

The people in the photo seemed...

Not very happy.

Qingxin couldn't help frowning, "This definitely looks forced! Oh my, my brother really! Well done!"

After taking the photo, Qingxin put their marriage certificates back in the drawer, closed it properly, and left, contacting her friend in the media on the way out.

"Yuanyuan, it's me! Qingxin! How about a cup of tea together?"

Qingxin wandered around the ground floor, feeling bored, and after making the call, she left the building.

She bumped into Wang Mingyu who was driving back, but Qingxin didn't recognize him; she only thought he was a good-looking man and then cheerfully walked away.

Wang Mingyu, however, couldn't help but laugh. He actually had some recollection of that girl.

Qingxin met up with the girl named Yuanyuan at the tea house, Qingxin put her phone in front of her.

"This should be an exclusive, right? No one else has had such solid evidence, have they?"

The girl named Yuanyuan was excited to see the photo on Qingxin's phone but also appeared to be nervous.

"Do you know that a few days ago, a newspaper made trouble at Qin Mu's studio and then was put on ice by the newspaper because your brother pulled some strings?"

Although Yuanyuan really wanted the scoop, she was more afraid of jeopardizing her career over this.

"What are you worried about? If I'm giving it to you, it means I have someone's approval, right?"

Qingxin winked at her.

"What do you mean by that? 'Someone' implies—"

"Well, I don't need to say it outright, do I?"

Qingxin gave her a meaningful look again.

"If something goes wrong, you have to protect me!"

The girl said as she took out her own phone.

"Of course! But you must write up this sensational news beautifully for me, can you guarantee that?"

Chapter 654: Fried Pan_2

Mu Qingxin looked around and then earnestly briefed her.

"Don't you know my writing? I'll send it to you first to check before publishing; that should put your mind at ease, right?"

Yuanyuan opened her heart to Mu Qingxin.

"Don't trouble yourself! But I really didn't expect you to still be in this field."

Mu Qingxin looked at the girl across from her, full of vigor, still striving for her career, and let out a sigh.

"I'm not as fortunate as you are. Since we studied this, of course we have to achieve something. I heard you got married, and to a young talent on par with your family, no less! You're the truly impressive one!"

"Oh, please! There's nothing impressive about it; it's just because I liked him!"

Mu Qingxin felt a bit shy when others mentioned her affairs.

By the time the two said their goodbyes, it was already noon. Knowing she would be back, Qin Mu waited to have lunch with her. When Mu Qingxin returned, she happily went behind her and put her arms around her shoulders, "You've been waiting so obediently at home for me, huh?"

Qin Mu laughed at such an affectionate greeting: "Of course! I didn't dare to go to the restaurant without you, Second Miss."

"Well, now you can! Come on! Accompany this young lady for a grand meal!"

Mu Qingxin cheerfully hooked her arm and went off to eat, ready to take on the world.

Qin Mu didn't know how she managed to stay so cheerful. Wasn't she having a fight with her husband? Shouldn't she be distressed?

Well! One can't wallow in misery forever!

Qin Mu thought she must be feeling pretty down inside, just not showing it.

"What were you up to so early this morning? It's so late for you to be just getting back!"

"Met an old classmate I hadn't seen for ages, went for a tea!"

Mu Qingxin said nonchalantly.

Qin Mu nodded and didn't ask further. She had been hungry for quite a while, and would have eaten already had she not been waiting for Mu Qingxin.

In the afternoon, Mu Qingxin went off for a nap, and Qin Mu spent the afternoon sketching out Li Yu's dress design.

Before she off work, she drove the design to the studio, and told her colleagues that they would work on the dress together. As she was heading home, she received a call from Mu Yichen: "We'll dine out tonight!"

"Qingxin is at home!"

"Just let her stay home. Should I come to pick you up, or will you come over on your own? I'm with Jing Feng and Helian Hao at AM."

"Then I'll come over by myself!"

What else was there to say? Everyone would be there.

Qin Mu drove to AM. When she arrived, Mu Yichen was already standing at the hotel entrance waiting for her.

A warmth spontaneously filled her heart.

They had been together for such a long time, yet he still waited for her like this.

Qin Mu parked her car, and Mu Yichen came over to open the door for her, "Drive slower next time!"

"Got it!"

Qin Mu smiled and wrapped her arm around his as they walked inside, "Why did you think to have dinner together today?"

"We haven't gathered in a while! Also, Jing Feng and Helian Hao's wedding has been moved up, so there are some details to discuss."

Mu Yichen, with his hands in his pockets, let her cling to his arm as they walked, patiently explaining to her.

"I really never thought our Xiaohao would suddenly be getting married!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh and talk happily, sincerely happy for Helian Hao.

"I'm having regrets! Why did I insist on waiting for Christmas? It would have been better to move the wedding earlier to avoid any regrets."

"Who's having regrets?"

Qin Mu turned her head to look at him, thinking she had misheard.

"I'm having regrets!"

Mu Yichen glanced at her as he said it.

"You're having regrets? I'm the one who should be having regrets, don't you think?"

Qin Mu patted her stomach to remind him.

Mu Yichen finally couldn't help curling his lips into a smile: "Yeah! You could have regrets too! But it's no use."

As they reached the elevator, Mu Yichen took his hand out of his pocket to wrap her back protectively as they stepped inside.

Qin Mu still couldn't help but openly gaze at him: "Honestly, Mu Yichen, you really want to have the wedding soon, don't you?"

"Hmm."

He hadn't really thought about it before, but after Jing Feng suddenly mentioned getting married, he indeed started to feel some regret.

"Actually, I think a Christmas wedding is quite nice, and besides, we've already registered, haven't we?"

Qin Mu reassured him.

"Hmm! That makes sense!"

Mu Yichen's eyes shone brightly as he looked at the mirror on the opposite wall, his expression deep and meaningful.

Qin Mu thought he had truly come to terms with it.

Once they arrived at the private room's entrance, Mu Yichen's phone rang. Seeing that it was Secretary Xi, Qin Mu said, "I'll go in first!"

"Hmm!"

The door opened from the outside, the atmosphere bustling inside, making it impossible to discern who was talking.

Helian Hao was already bothered by the noise, but perked up when he saw Qin Mu: "Mumu, over here!"

Chapter 655: Fried Pan_3

Qin Mu closed the door and walked over, "Why are you out to eat so early?"

"I've been feeling sleepy lately, Jing Feng said to finish dinner early so I can go back to rest earlier," Helian Hao said after pulling her to sit down.

"Hi!"

Qin Mu nodded and casually greeted everyone at the table with a smile.

"Xiaomu, while Yichen isn't here, we really need to catch up! I heard that actor, what's his name, Li Yu, went to you for a costume? Is that right?" Jiang Zhiyuan called out to her from across the table.

"Yeah! There is indeed such a matter! What about it?" Qin Mu responded in a muffled voice.

"That Li Yu is infamous in the industry for being a womanizer; almost every actress he works with ends up in his bed, so... you know," Yang Bo said after getting off work and lighting a cigarette, taking a puff before speaking to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu didn't expect Yang Bo to be so knowledgeable about entertainment industry gossip, but she was not.

"Is that so? But I'm just helping him design clothes!" Qin Mu thought about it and felt there was no contradiction.

"We're worried about you!" Jiang Zhiyuan added.

"Worried about what?"

Qin Mu stood up, gently caressing her belly with both hands.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

The men, who were just overly concerned, suddenly grew silent. But after twenty seconds, they started chattering again, "He may not be able to do anything to you now, but he can still flirt with you! What if he has some weird fetish..."

Qin Mu...

"You guys really! Mumu is not a kid anymore! Besides, is that male actor stupid? He knows full well who Mumu is; would he dare to touch her?" Helian Hao pulled Qin Mu back to her seat and said to Jiang Zhiyuan and the others.

"That's true! Nevertheless, Xiaomu, if anything happens, you must remember to call us brothers. If that bastard dares to lay a finger on you, we—"

"Call who brother?"

Mu Yichen, having finished a phone call, entered from outside and curiously asked.

Suddenly, the room went quiet again.

"Fourth, put out the cigarette!"

Mu Yichen reminded Yang Bo, who was smoking.

Yang Bo was startled and then remembered that pregnant women should not be exposed to secondhand smoke. He apologized while snuffing out the cigarette, "Sorry, a bachelor like me often forgets pregnant women can't inhale secondhand smoke!"

"Yichen! We were just teaching Xiaomu a lesson. She's been designing a gown for a notorious playboy actor in the entertainment circle!"

"Is that so?"

Mu Yichen asked, looking at Qin Mu.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu responded, feeling a bit uneasy inside because Yichen had told her not to take on any business before having the baby.

"Hmm! What's his name?"

"Li Yu, didn't he win a Best Actor award at the Golden Bell Awards during the New Year?"

Jiang Zhiyuan, who had some involvement with the entertainment industry in recent years, said with insight.

"Li Yu, age twenty-seven, 184 centimeters tall, graduated from—University of Washington..."

Zhao Huai was looking up Li Yu's personal information on his phone, and when he saw the university, he froze, then nervously raised his eyes to look at everyone.

A young actor, you thought he was so young to win awards and assumed he must have studied at a film academy? To everyone's surprise, he turned out to be a superb talent from the University of Washington.

Why would a man with such a solid background choose to be an actor?

Everyone could only think of one reason, which was to make money.

Qin Mu, after listening for a while, finally sighed with resignation, "I actually think he's not that inherently frivolous type of actor; at least there was nothing frivolous about his behavior when he saw

me! For now, let's just consider him an acquaintance we don't know well. Why bother thinking so much about it?"

"Right! Aren't you all here for my wedding today?"

Jing Feng had been sitting on the side for quite some time, listening to the brothers fuss over Li Yu until his ears nearly developed calluses.

"Let's talk about serious business! Brother, shall we order food and drinks first?"

Since everyone needed a drink to feel alive, the drinks were poured before the dishes were even fully served.

Unable to bear their constant ruckus, Helian Hao, claiming they were going to the restroom, took Qin Mu to find a quiet place.

The staff found them an unoccupied private room, and once the two of them were inside, they sank onto the couch, "My goodness! Those brothers sure can drink!"

"It's all because you two are finally making it official, everyone is happy for you," Qin Mu said, leaning against her shoulder.

"They sure can drink! I know their capacity for alcohol! They won't head home tonight until they're completely drunk."

Chapter 656: Fried Pan_4

Helian Hao spoke up and then took hold of Qin Mu's hand, the two of them nestled together on the couch, "I never thought I'd be the first to have a wedding."

Helian Hao's voice was soft, as if tinged with a hint of loss.

"Yeah! Truly unexpected! But it wasn't easy for the two of you to finally come together, congratulations!"

Qin Mu raised a hand and wrapped it around her shoulder.

"Lately, I've had Jing Feng to take care of everything! Ever since becoming pregnant, my body's been feeling worse every day; I don't know how you made it this far!"

The more Helian Hao spoke, the sadder she became. Now all she did aside from eating was sleeping, not even setting foot in the operating room, and she went to work punctually and left right on time, never staying in the hospital a minute longer.

"Oh, by the way! Do you remember that female colleague who made the love-filled meal for Jing Feng that I mentioned a few days ago?"

Helian Hao suddenly turned her head and asked.

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, recalling that Helian Hao had mentioned something like that.

"She resigned!"

Helian Hao said.

The room fell silent for a long while, when suddenly Qin Mu turned her head to look at Helian Hao.

Suppressing her laughter, Helian Hao said, "Jing Feng didn't go into details, but that girl came to the hospital to find me."

"She actually went to the hospital to see you?"

Qin Mu asked.

"Mhm! But she came to offer her well wishes and left after that!"

Helian Hao explained to Qin Mu, recalling the events with a bit of shock herself.

The girl had been very sensible; after Jing Feng had made his stance clear, she chose to resign to avoid awkwardness, and she even apologized to her.

Qin Mu found it scarcely credible — were there still girls who knew when to retreat?

After all, what kind of people had she encountered? They were either too proud, silently enduring, or utterly self-righteous.

Then, the little guy in Qin Mu's belly suddenly moved. Qin Mu raised her hand and gently caressed her belly, while Helian Hao, looking down, couldn't help but ask, "Did he kick you?"

"For an obstetrician, you're way too curious, aren't you?"

"I've never felt it by lying on someone's belly before. Can I listen to it, please? Before Mu Yichen finds out."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, "Would he be that petty?"

Helian Hao just smiled without arguing back, thinking to herself, what do you know?

Helian Hao lay on her belly quietly feeling the movement. Before long, the little one started to stir inside again. Although the movement wasn't significant, lying on her belly made it detectable.

"A few days ago, my belly felt a bit uncomfortable, and Jing Feng thought it was the fetus moving! He really should feel what real fetal movement is like."

Helian Hao muttered while lying on her belly and feeling the movements.

"Well! Although I'm pretty sure Mu Yichen wouldn't mind you lying on my belly, Jing Feng would probably kick."

Qin Mu whispered softly.

Helian Hao chuckled softly, as if afraid of startling the little one inside Qin Mu's belly.

The room was lit with spotlights but the overhead lights were off, the two women sat on the plush leather couch chatting aimlessly, as time ticked away slowly.

When they fell asleep, they couldn't tell, but when they woke up it was already the middle of the night, lying on the bed in the familiar guest room upstairs.

Qin Mu felt the surroundings as soon as she opened her eyes.

And Mu Yichen, had just returned from outside.

Qin Mu struggled to sit up in bed and then asked the man who came in, "When did we come up here?"

"You fell asleep with Helian Hao in the other private room around nine-thirty, and I carried you over,"

He then went back down and continued to drink a few more.

"What about Xiaohao?"

"She's in another guest room, don't worry about her, Jing Feng has already joined her!"

Mu Yichen walked over, sat down, and casually leaned in for a kiss as he started to undress.

Qin Mu immediately refused when she smelled the alcohol on his breath.

Mu Yichen arrogantly wrapped his hand around the back of her head, forcing her into his kiss.

"Ugh! That smells terrible!"

Mu Yichen let go of her, "Then I'll go freshen up. Do you want me to order you something to drink?"

He touched her face as he got up, his besotted eyes lingering on her.

"I'll order it myself, just go take your shower!"

Qin Mu urged him and then looked askance at him before finding her phone.

"Good idea!"

Mu Yichen went to the bathroom!

After finding her phone, Qin Mu wanted to check for messages from friends first but felt a bit hungry, so she called room service to order some food.

When she unlocked her phone and saw the time, it was already midnight!

How much can these people drink?

To have been drinking until this late.

Qin Mu sighed with a twinge of sympathy, then accessed WeChat.

She thought about sending a message to Helian Hao but remembering what Mu Yichen said, decided not to.

When she saw a message from Mu Qingxin, she paused because it wasn't marked as unread, which meant it wasn't sent just now.

The time was a little after nine-forty.

"So you're disgusted with me, huh? Humph! I'm being generous today and won't hold it against you, but if you don't come back to sleep tomorrow, I'll be really angry!"

"Qin Mu, check your Moments!"

Two messages, nothing more.

Qin Mu opened her Moments and then...

Boom!

Moments were filled with reposts of a major piece of news.

Chapter 657: marriage certificate exposed_1

The road to a hidden marriage between the president of the Mu Family and a prestigious heiress.

This status was all over the friends' circle, and when she casually clicked on a link, her marriage certificate with Mu Yichen was brazenly displayed at the beginning. The super-clear proof even showed their marriage date without any reservation.

A series of reports followed, with sharp wording, concise and to the point, and utterly compelling!

After Qin Mu finished reading that report and clicked back, she unconsciously lifted her gaze, feeling somewhat oxygen-deprived. With one hand supporting her forehead, she sat there mindlessly scrolling through the friends' circle.

When she discovered that there were also blog posts about their marriage on Weibo, Qin Mu lightly tapped into it, only to find that they had made it to the top of Weibo without spending a penny.

Photos of them that had gained legal recognition had been uploaded to Weibo, and she had never known that there could be citizens secretly taking their photos.

When Mu Yichen came out of the bathroom, he saw her sitting on the bed with her hand supporting her forehead, seemingly very troubled while constantly grabbing at her hair. He approached and sat beside her, "What's wrong?"

"Look for yourself!"

Her voice was somewhat weak.

Mu Yichen took her phone, looked down at the Weibo posts, and with graceful fingers lightly swiped the screen, his expression serious and focused.

Qin Mu's hand was still in her hair, gently pressing on her own scalp, and she looked up at him, "We've been exposed! Our marriage certificate!"

"Hm!"

He gave a muffled response, slightly frowning.

Qin Mu said nothing, merely curiously sizing him up. Those sharp eyes held no heavy expression, merely more perplexed.

It took a while for Mu Yichen to look up, and when he unexpectedly met her keen gaze, he just asked with a frown, "Shall I make a call to ask?"

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu gave a slight nod, her attractive skin making the man swallow hard, but he still sat there without moving.

The two of them just sat there, seemingly lost in thought and appearing calm as they looked at each other.

It seemed like a very long time had passed!

There was a knock at the door for service, and Mu Yichen got up with his phone in hand, "Did you order something?"

"Yes!"

"I'll go open the door!"

Mu Yichen glanced at her, then slowly walked out.

Qin Mu's hand moved from her hair to her temple, continuing to press gently.

Mu always had his cool, didn't he!

Wasn't he eagerly anticipating their affair being exposed?

Should he not be excited at this moment?

Qin Mu thought he would happily pour a glass of wine!

But he seemed not to be too happy, and Qin Mu couldn't figure it out.

Later, the two of them sat on the sofa eating. After a few bites, Qin Mu began to lose her appetite. She held her milk and slowly leaned back against the sofa, watching Mu continue to eat heartily, as if half a night's drinking hadn't quenched his thirst.

His ears were a bit red, seemingly because of the alcohol!

Why was he so quiet now?

Abnormal!

Qin Mu's eyes drooped, her brow slightly furrowed, and when she was carefully considering things, her lips subtly drew inwards. She hugged herself with one hand, while the other held the clear milk cup.

In the vast bedroom, the silence was such that Qin Mu could hear him eating.

But actually, the sound was very faint.

"Yichen!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but call out softly to him.

After finishing his pastry, Mu Yichen looked up at her, his mouth perfectly clean, not a crumb in sight.

"Our marriage certificate..."

"What about the marriage certificate?"

"Um..., could it be that our apartment was burglarized?"

Qin Mu was suddenly alarmed by her own idea.

Mu Yichen looked at her, still very restrained and calm.

"Quick!, Go back and check! There are also cards I used for advertising in the apartment, and several pieces of jewelry worth a lot!"

Qin Mu suddenly stood up, mumbling while looking for her clothes inside.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly after she entered the room, but eventually got up from the sofa and followed in.

Qin Mu was putting on her clothes when he came in and closed the door; she looked up at him, "What are you dawdling for? Hurry up and change! If stuff's gone missing, we'll have to call the police."

"There has never been a theft in the community we live in."

Mu Yichen told her with certainty, his voice still light.

"Then..."

"It was Mu Qingxin!"

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly and lowered his head as he spoke. He couldn't very well have her running to the apartment in the middle of the night to cause a fuss.

"Huh?"

Qin Mu was startled, and then remembering the situation when Mu Qingxin went to their room during the day searching for something, she ended up feeling both amused and puzzled.

"She said she came to borrow a nightgown, and she asked about the marriage certificate. It was all for this!"

Chapter 658: marriage certificate exposed_2

Qin Mu frowned slightly, almost driven mad by that girl.

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen walked over, then stripped off her clothes again, pushed her onto the bed, one arm encircling her, the other bracing against the bed.

"Really don't feel like helping you put on pajamas."

"Humph! Then don't put them on!"

Seeing her own figure nowadays, she couldn't even bear to look at it herself; it was a wonder he could still stand to see it.

Mu Yichen leaned down to kiss her, and Qin Mu's mind went blank all of a sudden.

Until she fell asleep, she had no time to think about their marriage being exposed, nor did she get angry.

Only after she fell asleep did someone breathe a sigh of relief. Having drunk too much, he fell asleep beside Qin Mu within two minutes of her dozing off.

As for their marriage certificate finally coming to light, President Mu expressed it felt great.

The night was peaceful, and everything was changing for the better quietly.

Until the next morning, she was still groggy, her mind somewhat unclear.

Mu Yichen had gone to work early, but the clothes she was supposed to change into were already laid out at the end of the bed in her room.

Upon getting up, Qin Mu sighed helplessly at the sight of the long dress at the end of the bed and got out of bed.

When she returned to the studio, Xiaomei said, "Do you know what happened this morning at our studio? A horde of reporters!"

Qin Mu was heading upstairs when she stopped at these words and turned to look at Xiaomei: A horde of reporters? Where?

"Oh, they had left before you arrived! But don't worry, we haven't said a word about you and President Mu, keeping the door tightly shut and not opening it."

Xiaomei praised with dramatic enthusiasm.

"Humph! Have reporters become so lackluster nowadays? To leave so easily!"

Qin Mu continued walking upstairs, muttering to herself.

"They didn't seem willing to give up; it looks like they were just called back by their boss!"

Xiaomei recalled how she had peeked earlier and seen a few people receiving phone calls, then leaving with reluctant expressions.

Qin Mu's eyes shifted, and she immediately thought of Mu Yichen.

How did Mu Qingxin know the password to their apartment?

The housekeeper said the siblings were being all secretive in the kitchen early in the morning.

Even Qin Mu, who had to walk with her chest out and head high despite being pregnant, couldn't understand why she hadn't realized that those siblings were in cahoots.

That girl, Mu Qingxin!

Alas!

"Bring me another pouch of the tea Wen Runuan sent over the other day to brew," Qin Mu mentioned as she entered the office.

"Okay!"

Xiaomei agreed but didn't follow her in.

As Qin Mu sat down in the office and pulled out her phone, she heard a beep and glanced to see a WeChat message as she rifled through drawings.

Mu Qingxin.

That girl daring to send her a message, acting as if she had done something good.

Qin Mu put down the stack of papers and picked up the phone. She unlocked it and saw the message from Mu Qingxin: "Today's news is really explosive, have you seen it? I'm almost scared to death!"

"Miss Mu, thank you!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, licked her lips, and replied with a cheeky smile.

Mu Qingxin was sitting on the couch, holding her child, and when she saw that message, she immediately dropped her phone, her little heart nearly stopping in fright.

Qin Mu then got back to work seriously. Several minutes passed, and she didn't receive any more WeChat messages from Mu Qingxin. She knew Mu Qingxin wouldn't contact her again today, but after some thought, she still sent another message: "Let's have dinner together tonight! No running away!"

She really feared Mu Qingxin might just take off.

Mu Qingxin pondered for a moment, then immediately sent a WeChat to Mu Yichen: "Brother! Qin Mu knows I leaked your marriage thing, we're eating together tonight, save me!"

Mu Yichen was still in a meeting with Qiao Yi in his office. After seeing the message, he placed his phone aside, ignoring it.

Mu Qingxin was unaware that the one who betrayed her was her dear brother.

Qiao Yi looked up at Mu Yichen, who was somewhat repressing his emotions, and asked curiously, "Is it Qin Mu? About the marriage certificate being exposed?"

"Mu Qingxin!"

The pleasing voice of Mu Yichen spilled out with his sister's name.

Qiao Yi...

"Seriously though, that couldn't have been leaked by Qingxin, could it? But it doesn't make sense. How would she know where your marriage certificate was?"

Mu Yichen actually had no good response but smiled wryly.

Looking at him sharply, Qiao Yi chuckled after a few seconds: "You and your sister are really..."

"How so?"

The president asked with a suppressed laugh.

As if the relationship between the two had only truly become a cause for celebration after last night.

Chapter 659: marriage certificate exposed_3

"Really true siblings!"

Qiao Yi looked at him with disdainful eyes and said.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just slightly raised his eyebrows.

"Qin Mu really must have committed some sins in her past life to encounter both of you siblings. Tell me, over these years, how many traps have you set for her? She's five years younger than you! There's a generation gap every three years, so think about it, is what you're doing really appropriate? At this age, shouldn't you as the elder be a bit gentler to her?"

Qiao Yi had been quite upset recently, and seeing their marriage exposed suddenly made him even more upset.

In fact, no one had ever seen their marriage certificate, so when the marriage certificate was exposed, the brothers really felt like their hearts were shattered.

Showcasing love in the middle of the night, it's really torturous for those single dogs without a woman.

Mu Yichen, elbow propped on the table edge, fingertips gently tapping his lips, looked at the man across from him with half-lidded, devilish eyes, "Are you very jealous? I'm already a dad, and you're still single!"

Qiao Yi felt as though someone had just hurled a bomb into his heart, blasting it to pieces.

"I actually understand how you feel! I sincerely wish you find your other half soon!"

Mu Yichen said with a slight smile afterward.

"Fuck off!"

Qiao Yi couldn't help but spit out those two words, then chuckled lightly and immediately retracted his smile, pushing the chair back as he stood up, also expressing his anger.

"Despicable! I just don't believe that Qin Mu would let you off that easily!"

After saying this, Qiao Yi left.

Mu Yichen watched him leave with a lazy gaze, the smug look on his face fading as he straightened his back and let out a deep, contemplative hum.

That was why he had left early this morning.

By the time Qin Mu realized, she'd probably be furious enough to kill him.

Looking at Mu Qingxin's terrified bear-like appearance, his brows furrowed even more.

He had hoped that Mu Qingxin could stand up to Qin Mu in the evening, but knowing Mu Qingxin's nature of bullying the weak and fearing the strong, if Qin Mu got even slightly serious, Mu Qingxin would probably end up just getting lectured.

So, what to do tonight?

He had thought that after the elders left, only the world of two would be left for them, sticky and sweet, but it didn't take two days for unease to start.

In the evening, all three returned home: Mu Yichen, Qin Mu, and Mu Qingxin sat at the dinner table, ready to eat.

Mu Yichen quietly observed the two women beside him, gaze lowered.

Qin Mu then lifted her eyes to look at the siblings but just kept staring straight at them.

Mu Qingxin slightly lifted her eyes and then chuckled, "Ah! Why is the atmosphere so strange? Let's eat first! Otherwise, it'll get cold and that's bad for the stomach."

Mu Qingxin began eating with her head lowered, enduring the tumultuous feelings as she continued to eat.

Qin Mu withdrew her sharp gaze from her and looked at her husband, "Have you been in meetings all day? Have you been very busy recently?"

Mu Yichen looked up at her, also picking up his bowl and chopsticks, "Not too busy actually, let's eat first!"

Qin Mu, after hearing his words, picked up her bowl and chopsticks but once again took a long look at the siblings before starting to eat.

On the surface, everything looked calm, but it seemed like there were raging waves ready to burst within the hearts of those two siblings.

Qin Mu felt as if she hadn't used her brain in certain aspects for a long time.

But today, she indeed had some extra thoughts.

Because it was so quiet during the meal, Mu Qingxin couldn't help but lift her head to look at Qin Mu. Halfway through the meal, she couldn't contain herself, "Actually, I did it for your own good! If you two continue your hidden marriage, other men and women will always try to be the third party."

As if she had suffered a great injustice, Mu Qingxin muttered her piece and then looked at Qin Mu, hoping to be forgiven.

Qin Mu smiled slightly but remained silent.

Mu Qingxin then looked at her brother, "Bro, what do you think? Didn't you want to expose your marriage yourself long ago?"

Upon these words from Mu Qingxin, Qin Mu also turned her gaze to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen...

"Is that so? But you should have discussed these things with me before doing them, so I could give Mumu a heads-up."

After saying this, Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu with a sincere face.

"Uh! Bro! I seem to have sought your opinion on this matter a long time ago, didn't I?"

Mu Qingxin's heart sank.

"Really? I don't remember," said Mu Yichen, his dark eyes shifting toward her.

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but grit her teeth.

Qin Mu bowed her head and continued eating.

It was clear she wasn't bothered, but those two siblings were intensely acting out their drama before her.

Chapter 660: marriage certificate exposed_4

Clearly, this brother and sister duo lacked talent in acting.

The meal was, truly, super awkward.

Neither sibling seemed to enjoy their food, but Qin Mu ate quite comfortably.

After watching the "performance," Qin Mu put down her utensils, "I'm done eating! You two continue."

She glanced at them with a smile and stood up from her seat.

The sudden silence in the dining room left the siblings looking at each other, as if they'd lost the ability to speak.

Not long afterward, Mu Qingxin leaned slightly outward to look, then slowly sat up straight and asked the man across from her, "Mu Yichen, what are you doing?"

"What did you call me?"

Yichen furrowed his brow, this girl actually dared to call his full name, she really was living on the edge.

"Why do I have to take all the responsibility? That girl didn't say a single word, do you know how scary that is?"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but glare as she continued to argue with him.

"Scary? Who is scared to death?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes to ask his sister.

Mu Qingxin...

"You—, do you believe I'll tell Qin Mu it was you who asked me to make this public?"

"You think she doesn't know?"

Mu Yichen retorted.

Mu Qingxin was petrified again.

She thought to herself, that girl knows everything? How is that possible?

"Aren't you going to eat? Stop messing around!"

Mu Yichen gave her another look, but just after telling her to eat, he looked at his bowl and lost his appetite, putting down his chopsticks.

Mu Qingxin looked up at him, then lowered her head again. She was very hungry, so once Qin Mu's sharp gaze left, she planned to eat until she was stuffed.

Mu Yichen looked at Mu Qingxin with a frown.

Suddenly so hungry, this behavior was quite like Qin Mu.

When Qin Mu was angry, she could also eat a lot.

But...

Just now, she hadn't eaten to bursting, instead, she ate elegantly.

That means...

Mu Yichen had an epiphany and stood up, while Mu Qingxin continued to eat her rice and looked up at him.

"If you dare to call me by name again, don't bother coming back!"

Mu Yichen completed his threat.

"Psh! I'm scared of you!"

Mu Qingxin mumbled defiantly, continuing to eat.

Qin Mu was sitting on the sofa watching TV when Mu Yichen came over to sit beside her, looking at the screen together.

The leading man and woman were going through a tearful parting, crying snot and tears. Mu Yichen only managed to watch for two seconds before he averted his gaze, finding it disgusting.

Qin Mu's eyes remained fixed on the TV screen, but her face was expressionless.

Mu Yichen turned to look at her, "Do you want something to drink?"

"Mm!"

She agreed without taking her eyes off the TV or looking at him.

Mu Yichen was about to go get her a drink but then saw the maid coming out with water and fruit, so he sat back down.

Qin Mu asked him, "Don't you think this female lead is particularly disgusting? Always crying at the drop of a hat! And this male lead, a grown man, crying snot and tears, what woman would love such a fragile man?"

Mu Yichen turned to look at her and couldn't help but chuckle. He lifted his hand and hooked his arm around her neck, pulling her into his embrace, and looked down at her, "Want me to cry for you?"

His mischievous eyes half-closed as he gazed at the woman in his arms, then he gently bit her earlobe. Qin Mu stirred, and he tightened his hold slightly.

"Ah! Mu Yichen, enough is enough!"

Qin Mu tried to raise her hand to save her ear, but he caught it, wrapping her entirely in his arms.

With her in his arms, Mu Yichen said, "Not even close! Still got an attitude, huh?"

Qin Mu forcefully slapped his arm, "If you don't let go, I'll really turn against you."

Mu Yichen did let her go but then cupped her face, squishing her mouth out of shape.

"Turning against me does look quite cute."

He looked at her, eyes narrowed, smiling gently.

Qin Mu looked at him with wide eyes, grabbing at his wrists to try and push his hands away.

"Kiss me and I'll forgive you!"

He suddenly whispered his demand.

Qin Mu's eyes almost popped out, her fingers digging into his sturdy muscles from grabbing his arm to digging her nails in.

The skin slightly exposed at the cuff of his shirt was pinched until it nearly peeled.

Mu Yichen slightly frowned, feeling the pain, and without waiting for her to comply, he directly sealed her mouth with his.

"Bro! Could you two be mindful of other people's feelings?"

Mu Qingxin had just come out, thinking of how to make Qin Mu happy, but instead saw the two of them on the sofa, kissing as if they couldn't get enough of each other, and it broke her heart.

After Mu Yichen and Qin Mu parted, Mu Qingxin sat down angrily with her arms crossed and turned her head away to look at them.