

His Beloved 661

Chapter 661: marriage certificate exposed_5

Qin Mu couldn't help but let out a laugh at her pitiful appearance, "What's there for you to feel so wronged about? Is it just because Jiang Yan isn't here? I haven't even held it against you for stealing my marriage certificate."

"Does this mean... you're not angry with me anymore?"

Mu Qingxin snapped back to reality, so excited she almost cried.

"I wasn't really angry in the first place, it's just that you two were acting all nervous."

As Qin Mu spoke, she glanced at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen stood up, "I'll go handle some official business!"

Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin watched him leave with an affected air, and then Mu Qingxin took over his spot.

"Let me tell you, it was all Mu Yichen's idea, he was using me to..."

"Mu Qingxin, do you want me to give Jiang Yan a call for you?"

The man at the stairway lifted his head, unable to bear listening to the girl's nonsense any longer.

Mu Qingxin stuck out her tongue, making faces while confident that he couldn't see her.

Qin Mu watched her helplessly, then looked at the retreating figure continuing up the stairs.

The siblings were both somewhat childish.

Mu Qingxin said to her, "Actually, I just wanted to help you guys out. Your marriage certificate has been made public, so if some shameless person tries to seduce my brother, you can just smack them away!"

"Yeah! But even if this incident hadn't been exposed, I'd still smack them away just the same!"

Qin Mu agreed, but she was really expressing her own thoughts.

Mu Qingxin looked at her awkwardly, feeling like she was quickly losing the ability to converse with this woman.

"Then what about Jing Qing in the past? Why didn't you smack her and let her almost break you two up?"

"That's because the relationship between the Jing Family and the Mu Family is different from the others."

At that time, Qin Mu simply didn't want to cause trouble for the Mu Family.

"And later, there was someone called Su Zhen; I didn't hear about you laying a hand on her either." Mu Qingxin observed Qin Mu's calm demeanor, unconvinced.

"She's the mayor's daughter; how could I dare to touch her? Besides, she got into a car accident later, which was a kind of retribution, I guess."

Qin Mu said, smacked her lips, and suddenly laughed, adding, "I've realized that all the women chasing after your brother belong to prominent families!"

"You're the real 'lady' from a distinguished family!"

Mu Qingxin suddenly bumped Qin Mu with her shoulder.

After so long, Mu Qingxin had gradually begun to like the girl who enchanted her brother.

Qin Mu looked at her with disbelief, and suddenly, Mu Qingxin hugged her, "I still owe you an apology for making your marriage certificate public, just like my brother said, I should have given you a heads up!"

"But he knew about it too, and he didn't inform me either. His heart is with me, that's all that matters!"

Qin Mu said softly, suddenly letting out a laugh.

She thought about how many things he had done without informing her; there were too many to count, yet she had never really been angry.

It seemed as though all his unilateral decisions were made for her.

Mu Qingxin also fell silent suddenly, "I wonder if Ayan promoted that woman to secretary for my sake."

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu looked at her curiously.

The room remained quiet, but Mu Qingxin suddenly started talking about Jiang Yan's secretary.

"I heard her father saved Jiang Yan's life. Without her father's help, Jiang Yan wouldn't have been able to bring down the Jiang Family so quickly. But I got into a fight with her for giving Jiang Yan a gift. I wonder if Jiang Yan promoted her to secure her father's loyalty..."

After Mu Qingxin finished talking about her, Jiang Yan, and that woman, the room fell silent for a long time.

Qin Mu just held her, letting her head rest against her shoulder, gently patting her.

Sometimes impulsive actions for short-term satisfaction can lead to endless troubles.

No one can cover the sky with one hand! Being cautious in your actions doesn't mean being a coward.

For example, right now, Jiang Yan is dealing with that woman outside, and Mu Qingxin can only stay at her parents' house. If she had just held back then, maybe none of these troubles would have followed.

However, everything will be resolved in the end!

That night, Qin Mu talked with Mu Yichen in bed about Mu Qingxin and Jiang Yan. Mu Yichen muttered, "I'll give that kid a call."

"A phone call is fine! But you should know that the person who is most anxious right now is probably Jiang Yan, so..."

"Then let's sleep!"

Qin Mu smacked him lightly, and Mu Yichen laughed and went to make the call.

As an elder brother and sister-in-law, it was only appropriate to put some pressure on the brother-in-law to get him to handle things quickly.

Later, as they cuddled in bed, Qin Mu lay on his chest and questioned him, "Why did you talk with Jiang Yan on the phone behind my back?"

"It wasn't behind your back; it's just that some things are not nice to say in front of you!"

Mu Yichen explained, holding her securely in his arms.

"Ha! What have you never said in front of me?"

Qin Mu looked up at him with disdain.

"Men's talk, it's still not nice to say it in front of you!"

Mu Yichen lifted her chin with his hand, smirking as he spoke to her in a soft voice.

Qin Mu immediately took his hand away, looking up at him with radiant eyes, "You must have a lot of things you're keeping from me, right? I suddenly realized tonight that I'm too nice, which is why you're so arrogant with me."

"You? Nice?"

Mu Yichen's eyes widened in disbelief, and then he suddenly burst out laughing.

Qin Mu felt so angry that her throat seemed clogged.

"If you're considered to have a good temper, then are there any women in this world with a bad temper?"

Mu Yichen thought, your temper is clearly written all over your face. Every time you scare the daylight out of me, you still dare say you're good-tempered.

It's just that you have a stronger endurance.

Mu Yichen couldn't help laughing, watching her looking so angry as if she wanted to devour him, and he offered his arm to her mouth, "Since you already scratched it, why not just bite down and vent your anger! Tomorrow morning I will go to the hospital and get a rabies vaccine first thing!"

Qin Mu...

In her heart, ten thousand alpacas stampeded past.

"Mu Yichen, you little brat!"

Suddenly, Qin Mu pounced on him, grabbing his neck with both hands, pretending to strangle him.

"Ah! Murdering your own husband!"

Mu Yichen's neck turned red from being choked, as if his veins were about to pop out.

"Who are you cursing? And rabies vaccine? Huh?"

Qin Mu relaxed her grip slightly, but didn't let him escape from the palm of her hand.

He pretended to stretch his neck, acting as if she was about to choke him, then suddenly grabbed her delicate wrists, "My dear, if I die! Remember to remain a widow for me!"

"What?"

Qin Mu widened her eyes and smacked his shoulder forcefully with one hand.

At that moment, the siblings had acted as if they couldn't perform in the restaurant, but now, they had suddenly turned into drama queens.

Qin Mu couldn't help but suspect they had multiple personalities, and she smacked his shoulder hard a couple of times.

"If I die, you wouldn't remarry, would you?"

"If you died, I would remarry immediately!"

Qin Mu meant to tell him not to talk like that, but suddenly, she clenched her teeth and blurted it out to him.

"What other man could satisfy you like I can?"

He smirked at her, deliberately thrusting his hips.

Qin Mu, still straddling him, blushed at his sudden movement, "Mu Yichen, you have the guts to say that again? See if I don't break you!"

Chapter 662: Stay with me to sleep a little longer_1

"Once it's broken, you can't use it anymore! Have you thought it through?"

— —

The next day, after Qin Mu woke up, she couldn't help but tease the man lying next to her, unwilling to get up: "How is it? Even Mr. Mu gets tired sometimes, doesn't he?"

"It's all because of you, you vampire!"

His sexy fingers gently caressed her waist, his burning gaze fixed on her beautiful profile.

"Even vampires have times when they can't get blood! Sigh! I should get up and wash up, I have to meet Li Yu today!"

Mumbling to herself, Qin Mu was about to get out of bed when her wrist was suddenly caught by the person behind her: "Meet who?"

"Li Yu, of course!"

Qin Mu turned back to look at him, curious why he suddenly grabbed her with such a serious expression.

"You haven't sucked all the blood from your man yet, come back!"

Mu Yichen's hand gently pulled her back in.

By the time Qin Mu got to the studio, Li Yu had been waiting there for half an hour already, the several girls in the studio all took photos with him and also got his signature.

She tiptoed forward and in the reception area, she saw Li Yu signing for Xiaomei, on Xiaomei's diary no less.

A diary, huh!

A girl of this era still using a diary, and it was her most precious one at that.

Qin Mu sighed incredulously, a sound that was heard by the two people sitting together, and both turned to look back at her.

"Hi!"

"Hi!"

Li Yu greeted her as well and then returned Xiaomei's notebook to her.

Xiaomei stood up from the couch, holding her notebook, and said to Qin Mu: "He has been waiting for you for a long time."

Qin Mu simply smiled at her, nodding after she finished speaking.

Made nervous by her gaze, Xiaomei said to Li Yu: "I'll go and refill your coffee!"

"Okay, thanks!"

Li Yu said with a smile.

Qin Mu sat down across from him, still smiling at him, and asked softly, "Do you always take such good care of your female fans?"

Li Yu shrugged: "To create a friendly and approachable image!"

As if he also found it somewhat helpless, though he said it with a smile.

Qin Mu nodded: "Wasn't the dress ready last night?"

"We ran out of these buttons, they only arrived half an hour ago."

A colleague answered, then after sewing the last button and snipping off the thread, brought it over.

Li Yu stood up and took off his casual jacket to put on the new one.

It was sapphire blue, and he looked very noble in it.

Qin Mu sat in a single couch and quietly watched, as if he had suddenly transformed into someone else. She looked up calmly and appraised Li Yu's face; she had to admit, he certainly had the kind of looks that could captivate countless young girls, not to mention a great physique.

"Wow!"

The female colleague, having adjusted his bow tie, stepped back to admire and couldn't help exclaiming.

"Nice work!"

Li Yu didn't even check in the mirror but just looked down at the pocket on his chest and the waistline. Having worn many high-end brands before, even he was astonished.

"Of course, the designer deserves most of the credit!"

After speaking, Li Yu lowered his eyes to look at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu still smiled, only saying, "I can't take all the credit by myself!"

"You're modest! But also a bit aloof!" Li Yu evaluated her.

Qin Mu slowly stood up, circled around him, and after confirming there were no issues with his suit, asked the colleague beside her: "What about the trousers? Let's have our big star try them on."

"Alright!"

The colleague agreed, motioned politely, as another male colleague already brought over the trousers.

"We'll talk later then!"

Having acknowledged Qin Mu, Li Yu followed them to the fitting room.

Qin Mu sat back on the couch, waiting quietly. When she glanced down, she suddenly recalled that before leaving home, Mu Yi had embraced her from behind in the courtyard, whispering, "If you dare smile at him, you're dead."

Childish, oh!

Qin Mu unconsciously pursed her lips, unable to hide the smile that spread across her face.

After refilling Li Yu's coffee, Xiaomei came over and set it down. She looked down to see Qin Mu immersed in her thoughts, her face flushed red.

"Ahem ahem!"

Xiaomei cleared her throat.

Qin Mu looked up at her: "What's up?"

"What are you thinking about? You look dreamy!"

Qin Mu...

Dreamy?

What on earth?

She was clearly thinking of her husband!

Yet if thinking of her own husband could be considered dreamy, Qin Mu thought that might not be such a bad thing after all.

"Go do your work, and don't you dare get snippy with me again, or I'll call Zhao Huai."

Qin Mu threatened her with a stare.

"Ha! You think you can scare me with him? We haven't even dated yet!"

Xiaomei stood tall, feigning bravado with hands on hips.

Qin Mu couldn't help laughing again until Li Yu came back out.

Chapter 663: Stay with me to sleep a little longer_2

"Wow! Li Yu, you look incredibly handsome, like a prince from a royal family."

Xiaomei clapped her paws together and immediately put on an adoring performance.

"Thank you for the compliment! But I'm just Li Yu!"

Li Yu stepped forward and leaned in slightly as he spoke.

And he said it with an elegant and confident smile.

Qin Mu looked at Li Yu and thought to herself that this man must be really confident in himself. He always seemed so casual, but then she suddenly remembered what Jiang Zhiyuan and others had said: almost every actress he had worked with had been involved with him.

Does a little brother like Li Yu also have an unknown side?

Qin Mu was pondering this when suddenly, her phone rang from inside her bag. She stood up, "Xiaomei, could you please attend to our big star for me? I'm going upstairs to take a call!"

"Okay!"

Xiaomei agreed, and Qin Mu said goodbye to Li Yu before heading upstairs with her bag to take the call.

"Hello? Are you back from your business trip?"

"Yeah! I heard about the exposure of your marriage, so I called."

The voice on the other end sounded very hoarse.

"That's right, it's been exposed! But now I'm quite at peace with it."

Qin Mu responded, closing the door behind her as she went upstairs.

Li Yu went to change back into his own clothes and upon leaving, asked Xiaomei who was following him, "Is Miss Qin always this secretive? She even has to hide in her room to take a phone call?"

"A phone call taken in a room is definitely a secret not meant for others to hear, and we all have such calls,"

Xiaomei hinted gently, guessing that it was probably Qin Haiming.

"Oh? Isn't it just President Mu?"

Li Yu nonchalantly stood to the side with his hands in his pockets and commented.

"If it was President Mu, she wouldn't need to hide."

Xiaomei still smiled at him, but at that moment, she felt a bit annoyed by him; she didn't like men who pried.

Li Yu nodded in understanding as the staff helped to pack up his clothes. Taking them, he said, "Thank you very much for your hospitality today and for the exquisite dress the studio crafted. I'll be heading out."

"Sure! I'll walk you out!"

Xiaomei said, gesturing for him to lead the way, and Li Yu walked ahead with long strides.

Once they reached the parking lot, he couldn't help but laugh again when he saw his car parked next to a rather unassuming vehicle that cost several hundred thousand, before getting in his car. He placed the box in the back, rolled down the window, and bid farewell to Xiaomei.

"Till we meet again!"

After finishing, he put on his sunglasses and left.

Xiaomei waved at him until he turned the corner, then shrugged her shoulders, thinking: Such a handsome big guy, I hope he isn't trouble!

After finishing her call, Qin Mu stood at the window flipping through a magazine. When she caught sight of Li Yu leaving, she turned her head and said, "Let's go to the garment factory!"

Qin Mu called out to Xiaomei, who had just come looking for her.

Xiaomei nodded, "I'll grab my phone!"

"Right! Lina, let's go together!"

Qin Mu called another designer.

Lina took the wheel, Xiaomei sat in the passenger seat, and she sat alone in the back. Since her belly had grown, she found sitting in the front too cramped.

At noon, Lina suggested eating at the Wonton Restaurant near the garment factory. Qin Mu glanced outside and then said, "If we're going to eat wontons, let's head downtown. I'll take you to a nice little place."

The main reason was she couldn't bring herself to enter the place after seeing its dusty sign.

So, the three of them ended up at the wonton shop downtown that Qin Mu had mentioned. Qin Mu and Lina had clear broth wontons while Xiaomei added several spoonfuls of chili oil to her bowl.

"You'll probably break out in pimples by tonight at the latest after eating this meal!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but comment halfway through Xiaomei's meal.

"What are pimples to a foodie? I'll think about it after I've eaten!"

Xiaomei, completely unbothered, kept her head down and ate voraciously.

So when everyone was gathered in the apartment in the evening to watch a show, she was the only one to come down from upstairs with a face mask on, complaining, "I'm going to die! Several pimples popped up around my mouth; I can't show my face to people!"

"Who said at noon that foodies don't care about pimples?"

Lina kindly reminded her, then turned to chat in French with a friend about Xiaomei's predicament.

Feeling resigned to her fate, Xiaomei sat in a corner of the four-person sofa, with her head against the backrest, sadly staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Helian Hao and Jing Feng were hosting a dinner at their home for Mu Yichen and Qin Mu. After dinner, while the two men smoked on the balcony, the women chatted inside the house.

"So was it Mu Qingxin who conspired with Mu Yichen to expose your marriage? Wasn't Yichen always claiming he didn't care anymore?"

Chapter 664: Stay with me to sleep a little longer_3

Helian Hao said this and even turned to glance at the silhouettes of the two men on the balcony.

"Yeah! So he really was just talking!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but give a wry smile, letting out a sigh involuntarily.

"Hmm! When you were together with Mu Yichen, there must have been many times when his words didn't match his feelings, right?"

"Now it's better! Thinking about it, there probably were more such instances in the past."

Qin Mu suddenly lowered her gaze, remembering how he always put on a facade of aloofness in front of her, perhaps even glaring at her with that look in his eyes.

"I can totally picture it! When he used to be alone in China, he would always have that sullen expression. Jing Feng and the others would often secretly say he acted as if they owed him a lot of money, putting on airs in front of his brothers while constantly missing you like a grandson, too afraid to say it aloud."

Helian Hao recalled the past, which was also deeply etched in his memory.

"Really?"

Qin Mu asked.

"Yeah! Every time we went out to eat together, he would sit there with a scowl, and then Jing Feng and the others would secretly discuss how he had mental issues and needed to see a psychologist whenever he went to the restroom."

Qin Mu, with her head bowed, fell silent, not expecting that even Jing Feng would think Mu Yichen had mental issues when they were so close.

Helian Hao, still innocently oblivious to Qin Mu's expression, continued, "Look at him now, sometimes he cracks a cold joke, laughs when it's time to laugh, how different from before, right?"

Did they both have incomplete childhoods?

Qin Mu wondered if her family was her obstacle; therefore, was she Mu Yichen's obstacle?

Qin Mu turned her head to look at the balcony, where Mu Yichen was smoking and talking about something with Jing Feng. His profile was very handsome, and she felt an urge to go over and touch it.

Her heart inexplicably stirred!

Mu Yichen occasionally glanced towards the sofa inside where the woman was sitting, and just as their eyes met, he looked intently inside to make sure Qin Mu was alright.

Qin Mu simply smiled knowingly, then turned back to Helian Hao and said, "We're both normal now, aren't we?"

"You two? I suppose so!"

Helian Hao gave a serious answer after some thought.

Thinking to himself, not at all!

A singing competition program was playing on the TV in the room, and suddenly an old song started, and the surroundings fell quiet.

The two women sat shoulder to shoulder, listening to the old song together.

Old songs are like aged wine! After many years, they become more mellow and rich.

Jing Feng and Mu Yichen seemed to have heard it too. They put out their cigarettes and walked back in from the balcony casually, standing behind the sofa with hands naturally in their pockets, watching the TV.

The song "Later" by Liu Ruoying slowly made its way into their hearts.

However, this song was sung by a very young and sweet girl. Perhaps because both her face and voice were excessively sweet, the song didn't have the same depth of flavor.

In the hearts of the four of them, it was actually Liu Ruoying's voice they heard, sinking into the memories of their seventeenth year.

Together, apart, and together again.

Ever since they came of age, they've continuously experienced the taste of their togetherness and separateness deep in their hearts.

Jing Feng walked behind the sofa and gently rested his hand on Helian Hao's shoulder.

Mu Yichen, however, still stood there, and it was a long time before he lowered his eyes to look toward the body that was as stiff as his.

By then, they had already parted!

Even though he occasionally flew to Paris to see her, in her heart, he no longer belonged to her.

To her, he was just a memory.

Later, for a long time, every time Mu Yichen went to find her, her heart was hurt once again, and it took a long time to heal.

At that time, she also wondered if there were other women who kept Mu Yichen from feeling lonely over the years.

By then, she had gradually begun to understand love, but she was afraid to be clear about it, so she let go bit by bit amidst the tears, enduring, abiding.

Then, she thought, if only they would never meet again!

How wonderful that would be!

There would be no more pain; let Mu Yichen become a cinnabar mole on her chest, forever and ever, existing only in memory.

But being in a memory, where is the joy of living together?

Later!

After they left their apartment, the two drove to a nearby fountain square. Many people were exercising there, and they followed the crowd, walking slowly.

Her hand gently wrapped around Mu Yichen's arm, she suddenly said with a smile, "I really want to run with them."

"Can you even run? Otherwise, should I carry you?"

Chapter 665: Stay with me to sleep a little longer_4

Mu Yichen glanced up at those people, willing to fall behind at this moment.

Mu Yichen then looked down at her, his dark eyes full of adoration for the woman by his side.

"My belly says it refuses to let you carry it!"

Qin Mu didn't look at him, but she kept chatting with him.

The two walked quietly together, an extraordinary sense of domestic normalcy enveloped them, surreal yet she particularly did not want to stop.

"Huanhuan must be having a blast outside with mom and dad and grandpa, right? She really likes the sea!"

"Yeah! She's so busy playing every time we video call, she barely pays attention to us, so she must be having a lot of fun."

Mu Yichen responded to her, but thinking about their daughter playing with two boys instead of paying attention to him—he was irritated.

"We're also doing very well, aren't we?"

Qin Mu suddenly placed her hand in his palm, looked up, her eyes brimming with love as she gazed at the man so much taller than herself.

Under the light, her eyes struggled to clearly see his face, yet they captured his most gentle demeanor.

It was as if time had frozen at that moment.

After they returned home, Qin Mu fell asleep in the car.

Mu Qingxin was on the sofa watching a drama series when she heard the noise, turned her head, saw Mu Yichen carrying the sleeping Qin Mu in his arms, her mouth gaped open in silence.

Only after they went upstairs did she murmur, "Goodness! Such disregard for others! Completely inconsiderate of other people's feelings, we have someone else at home too, all that cuddling and hugging, really!"

Mu Qingxin complained, yet she never remembered how glued she was to Jiang Yan whenever he was home.

After setting down Qin Mu, Mu Yichen came back downstairs, and just when he was about to smoke, he suddenly looked at his sister, "Have you had dinner?"

"Yeah!"

Mu Qingxin replied, then lifted her eyes to look at him.

Mu Yichen walked over and sat down, smoking and squinting at his sister, "You're this rude to your brother? Huh?"

After hearing him, Mu Qingxin leaned back, her eyes filled with contempt.

"Did that kid Jiang Yan call you?"

Despite her disdain, the fact that she and her brother often didn't get along was nothing new, so he was used to it, but he asked an important question.

"Oh! I heard you called him to hurry him back? Why are you rushing him?"

A woman contradictory in nature, wanting Jiang Yan to come back quickly yet worrying about whether he's under too much pressure.

"Humph! Then let him come back later! I don't want to see him anyway!"

Mu Yichen replied.

Mu Qingxin...

"Also, this year for the New Year, the three of you should come back!"

"Why are you bringing up New Year's now?"

Mu Qingxin asked him, puzzled.

"Just occurred to me!"

Mu Yichen frowned, tilted his head, and scratched his hair.

He was serious! It indeed just came to mind, afraid that the family of three might feel pitiful.

Mu Qingxin scooted closer to the sofa, moving closer to him, "Brother! Did Jiang Yan tell you what's the deal with that woman?"

"Just a reminder to stop causing him trouble!"

Mu Yichen answered again, of course, those weren't Jiang Yan's words.

"He would never say that, only you dare talk to me this way—along with those women who don't know whether they're dead or alive!"

When Mu Qingxin thought of those women clinging to her husband, she couldn't help but want to curse.

Mu Yichen...

But that's how the Mu Family should be, straightforward.

He loved his sister's temperament—girls shouldn't be too sensible or they'll end up suffering.

"Brother! You've never betrayed Qin Mu, have you? You've always loved her so much, how could you let other women touch you, right?"

Mu Qingxin, still worried about Jiang Yan, couldn't help but ask such a private question.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just took a puff of smoke, and upon hearing his sister's words, his brow furrowed in annoyance, yet he didn't utter a word, suddenly at a loss.

"Brother?"

Mu Qingxin, seeing him lost in thought, couldn't help but call out to him.

"Get some sleep early!"

Mu Yichen said nothing more, just got up to finish that cigarette outside.

Mu Qingxin, realizing he was going out to smoke and momentarily setting aside her earlier question, had to raise her voice slightly, "Can you two not leave me to eat dinner alone at home tomorrow night?"

— —

In the morning, Qin Mu woke up and without opening her eyes, she nudged the man beside her.

"Mu Yichen, Mu Yichen?"

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen frowned, groggy.

"Go get me a glass of water!"

Qin Mu mumbled, still with her eyes closed.

"Get up and drink water!"

Mu Yichen said, then got up, turned around, and picked up the thermos mug from the bedside table, which already contained warm water prepared for her.

Qin Mu felt his return was too quick, tiredly leaned against him, and took a few sips in the position he fed her.

With a dry throat and difficult breathing, Qin Mu frowned in discomfort.

Mu Yichen looked down at her pale face, put down the cup, and then touched her forehead with his hand, which was cold.

"Will you stay with me to sleep a little longer?"

She turned her head, wrapped her arms around his waist, and buried her face in his embrace.

Chapter 666: Protector of Wife Without Limits_1

"Can you stay with me a little longer, please?"

She turned her head, wrapped her arms around his waist, and buried her face in his chest.

Mu Yichen's palm was still on her forehead, her forehead was slightly cold to the touch, but seeing her condition now, Mu Yichen first embraced her and coaxed her to sleep again, before he found his phone to call Helian Hao: "Could you come over? Mumu's feeling a bit unwell, yeah! Just took her temperature, it's a low fever."

After Mu Yichen had explained the situation to Helian Hao, he lay beside her and continued to hold her close.

In the dead of summer, she always liked to snuggle into his arms.

Mu Yichen looked down at Qin Mu's face, felt the temperature on her leg, and his eyebrows tightened then tightened some more.

Mu Qingxin came to call them both for breakfast, thinking they must be lazing about, but when she quietly opened the door and saw the man on the bed leaning against the bedside holding the woman in his arms, gently stroking her long hair, that look...

Affection!

That was the only word that came to Mu Qingxin's mind, as if, over there, was the most accurate depiction of affection, both in posture and in manner.

She knocked lightly on the door, not nearly as flippantly as when she first wanted to pick a fight.

Mu Yichen looked over toward the door, and Mu Qingxin stepped forward, not finding it awkward because Mu Yichen had his pajamas on, and asked with concern, "What's wrong? Is Qin Mu not feeling well?"

"Mm!"

Mu Yichen replied softly, very softly.

"Then, about breakfast..."

"You go ahead and eat!"

Mu Yichen instructed.

Mu Qingxin looked once again towards his embrace, her eyebrows furrowed, "She does look quite pale, better get a doctor."

"I've already called Helian Hao, go eat!"

Mu Yichen gently told her.

"Oh!"

Mu Qingxin was somewhat reluctant, but still turned and left.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, thinking to himself that even at her age she was still like a child, and one mustn't eat a cold breakfast.

Mu Qingxin ate breakfast alone, somewhat bored, and said to the aunt standing beside her with a sigh, "Tell me, why does my brother dote on Qin Mu so much? Could it really be that he owes her from their past lives? Or perhaps Qin Mu saved the entire Milky Way Galaxy in her past life?"

"Maybe that's the case!"

The aunt replied, her hands clasped together, smiling as she conversed with her.

"Hmph! Yeah, I really envy that girl!"

"The young master and young mistress have a good relationship; it's mutual. If the young mistress hadn't had any affection for the young master since childhood, why would the young master have never looked at another person all these years?"

The aunt continued to talk, perhaps because of her age and having seen much, she felt these things were easy to see through.

After hearing her, Mu Qingxin couldn't help but look up at the aunt, "It seems people with age indeed know more, I think what you said makes a lot of sense."

"Hurry up and eat! It's not good if it gets cold."

The aunt urged her.

"Hmm! The way my brother told me to hurry down for breakfast, he probably was afraid I'd eat something cold. Thinking about it that way, my brother actually loves me a lot, too."

Mu Qingxin suddenly felt much more balanced inside, though it was still self-comforting.

The aunt couldn't help but laugh, then turned to do something else.

Helian Hao arrived at their house a little after eight o'clock, and Mu Qingxin went upstairs with her.

"I didn't expect you to be so tenacious!"

Helian Hao had grown up with her and didn't need to be deliberately polite.

"Yeah! I'm just here to be the third wheel for both of them. I'm bad, aren't I?"

Mu Qingxin said intentionally.

"If the two of them would take you seriously, then you really would be bad. But they just don't see anyone else but each other," Helian Hao laughed, knowing Mu Qingxin had disliked Qin Mu since childhood, so she deliberately contraried her.

"How can they not have me in their eyes?"

Mu Qingxin confidently asked her.

Helian Hao didn't continue the banter, only looked at her while knocking on the door.

The two women looked at each other, both understanding what the other meant.

"I've brought her medicine, no need for an injection!"

Helian Hao said while taking the medicine out of her bag, her heart aching a bit at the sight of Qin Mu's pale face.

"But she looks rather serious! In the middle of summer, wrapped up so tightly!"

Mu Yichen had just stood up for a moment, listening to his sister and Helian Hao chatting without joining in but he looked worriedly at the woman in bed who had wrapped herself up tightly.

Qin Mu forced a smile, "It must have been from last night's trip to the square! Should have just gone straight home."

After Qin Mu finished speaking, Mu Yichen's eyes dropped.

"You two didn't go straight home after leaving our house?"

Helian Hao curiously asked her.

"There's a fountain square nearby, we walked a couple of laps there."

Qin Mu said, a faint sweat still on her forehead.

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Helian Hao's gaze quickly shifted towards Mu Yichen, who only gave her a faint glance.

"Ha! Is it because I'm disturbing your little world at home that you deliberately stayed out so late?"

Mu Qingxin felt deeply hurt after hearing this.

"With so many rooms in our house, isn't there enough space for the two of you to use? Besides, Qin Mu is still pregnant."

Mu Qingxin's voice became more aggrieved as she spoke, and it grew softer when she noticed her brother was ignoring her.

"I just wanted to go out for a stroll, that's all!"

Qin Mu immediately stated her position, her voice uncomfortable, and she couldn't help coughing twice.

"Anyway, I'm not leaving!"

Mu Qingxin stubbornly muttered, then turned around and walked out first.

Mu Yichen watched his silly sister's retreating back and helplessly raised his hand to rub his temples.

"If you have things to do, just go. I took the day off since I'm free, so I can keep her company here," Helian Hao said as she looked up at him.

"I have an important meeting this morning—, I will definitely rush back before noon."

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu and paused; truth be told, he didn't want to attend the meeting anymore, as nothing was more important than her.

"Go ahead! Don't hold up the three of us from enjoying our affection," Qin Mu managed to say with a sharp tone despite her weak voice.

Mu Yichen laughed helplessly, "You're sick, and yet your mouth is still so stubborn?"

But his voice was so tender when he spoke to her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile, her lips dry.

"Then I'm off now!"

Mu Yichen had already changed clothes but left without having breakfast.

As he walked downstairs and headed out, the housekeeper followed behind him, "Young Master, don't you want to eat something before you go?"

"No need!"

Mu Yichen answered and walked away.

Qin Mu had just taken her medicine and gone back to sleep, with Helian Hao sitting by her bed and Mu Qingxin sitting on the sofa, both of them began to chat.

"Speaking of which, Helian Hao, you and Jing Feng really never give anyone a surprise. Why just stay together like that? You could at least try dating someone else! Both of you have been together since young and will stay together even when old, how boring."

"So, did you not fancy Yang Bo because you found him boring, and that's why you married a Mr. Jiang?"

Helian Hao asked curiously.

"Uh!"

Both kept their voices down, not wanting to disturb the person sleeping due to sickness.

Yet at that moment, the atmosphere was somewhat...

"It's not that I didn't fancy Yang Bo, it's just that he looks too much like my elder brother."

Mu Qingxin explained; she had always treated Yang Bo as an elder brother.

"If Yang Bo and Mu Yi hear what you said, I'm afraid both would be upset."

"Then I don't care!"

Mu Qingxin responded with a mischievous smile.

Helian Hao sighed helplessly, thinking that this girl truly hadn't changed over the ten years, always indifferent to others' feelings.

But what does it matter?

Life is short!

Helian Hao thought Mu Qingxin lived her life carefreely.

Ever since she was young, it seemed she had been living life in her own way, and of course, her elder brother was the same, traveling to a foreign country at a young age with a little girl.

The two of them chatted for over an hour without realizing it. Although they weren't very close normally, now they seemed to have a lot to talk about.

From reminiscing the past to the future, it wasn't like before when they would glance at each other as if they were strangers.

Later, Helian Hao, too, felt tired and leaned against Qin Mu's side.

"Hey, hey, hey! If Mu Yichen knows you're leaning on his spot, he'll chop you up," Mu Qingxin quickly warned from the sofa.

"He's not here!"

Helian Hao lay down steadily, fearing Mu Yichen?

"But his sister is here!"

After thinking for a while, Mu Qingxin realized how stupid she was being; she didn't want to remain stupid forever.

"Then go ahead and tell him! I'm leaving soon anyway!"

Helian Hao said this and then touched Qin Mu's forehead again; she seemed much better after taking the medicine.

"We listened to an old song last night! One you used to love singing—do you know what it is?"

"A song I used to love singing? The ones I liked before, I still like now. It wouldn't be a song by Naicha, right?"

Mu Qingxin thought for a moment, her eyes looking exceptionally sharp as she spoke, her long lashes fluttering while she held a cushion and asked Helian Hao.

"Exactly! I reckon the two of them were feeling nostalgic, so they went for a walk. Those two hardly ever go shopping; such boring people."

Helian Hao couldn't help but complain.

"Yeah! One is obsessed with money, and the other is foolish."

Helian Hao muttered while looking at the woman on the bed.

"I'm already awake! Who are you calling foolish?"

Qin Mu mumbled, slowly opening her eyes.

Helian Hao...

Mu Qingxin stood up with her face blushing red, stretching her neck to look at the bed: "Hey, Helian Hao, you knew she was awake all along, didn't you?"

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"A few seconds ago."

Helian Hao answered.

"You... Qin Mu, the foolish one I'm talking about isn't you, it's my brother!"

Mu Qingxin sat back down, nonchalantly continuing to lean on the cushion as she explained to her.

Qin Mu...

Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh, "If Mu Yichen hears what you're saying, there really will be trouble."

Qin Mu didn't speak, just slowly sat up, seemingly with some effort.

Helian Hao quickly soothed her, leaning on the headboard, "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, but because she had been pregnant for so long she was naturally weary, and with the added low fever, she actually didn't have much strength at all; she could only say she no longer felt as cold as to shiver like before.

At lunchtime, Mu Yichen came back, so the four of them had lunch together, and in the afternoon, when Helian Hao left, Mu Qingxin went out with her.

Actually, she just didn't want to bring the kids and took the chance to slip out to meet old friends.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were sitting on the sofa in the living room, Qin Mu, lacking the strength to do much else, leaned on his shoulder and sighed, "I'm really just fattening up at home!"

She looked at her belly, looked at her legs, and then sighed sadly.

"What silly thing are you saying?"

Mu Yichen asked, his long lashes fluttering as he lowered his gaze, those incredibly beautiful eyelashes.

"I'm not talking nonsense, I'm telling the truth. Haven't you noticed I've gained a lot of weight recently?"

Qin Mu said, lifting her arms in front of them; Mu Yichen reached out to hold one and then asked, "Where have you gained weight?"

She was still as slender as ever.

The only place she had gained weight during her pregnancy was her belly.

She had put on a bit of weight a while ago, but recently as her belly grew, she seemed to have slimmed back down.

"Haven't I? I think I've put on a lot!"

Qin Mu grumbled a bit vexed.

In this sweltering summer, her mood was far from stifled, just a bit worried about getting fat.

"Silly! Were you also constantly afraid of getting fat when you were pregnant with Huanhuan?"

Mu Yichen lowered his head to ask her.

"No way! Back then, I was too busy working to support her, so I didn't have time to worry about getting fat, and I was very svelte."

Qin Mu said, a bit proudly.

It seemed like when she was twenty, no matter what she ate, she wouldn't gain weight, no matter how much she ate.

But suddenly, Mu Yichen stopped talking and just watched her as she reminisced about the time she was pregnant with Huanhuan.

They had mentioned that time more than once, but every time it came up, his feelings were always a different kind of desolation.

Back then, she probably didn't realize how hard and tiresome it truly was; she was just focused on forging ahead.

His arm draped behind her shoulder, he gently pulled her into his embrace, his sexy voice reminding her, "After we have this child, let's not have any more kids."

Qin Mu looked up at him, wondering why he would suddenly say that.

Actually, she hadn't planned on having more children, or perhaps she had never thought about it at all; it seemed best to just go with the flow.

But when he said it, as she looked into his eyes, she suddenly felt a bit oppressed.

"In the years to come, let's spend them together and make up for the decade and more we weren't with each other," Mu Yichen told her, holding her hands and speaking earnestly.

Qin Mu was expressionless for a few seconds, but then she leaned against his shoulder and whispered, "Why are you getting so sentimental all of a sudden? We've been together all these years."

"But back then, we weren't seriously together," he said softly, his voice heavy.

He regretted it deeply, wondering why he hadn't said those words to her when he was fifteen.

He regretted his stubborn nature from before, always wanting her to make the first move.

But she was never the type to take the initiative.

"Sigh! To be honest, I'm already very content," Qin Mu leaned into his embrace and sighed before contentedly saying to him.

She had never known hardship before, and now she was always content.

Being able to put everything aside and be with him was something she wouldn't have dared dream of after she was eight.

Mu Yichen spoiled her so, and as Qin Mu rested in his arms looking at the hand that held hers, she thought that now, was the most beautiful time of her life since she was eight.

In the afternoon, Mu Qingxin didn't come back until after four, and before she returned, Mu Yichen had even made a bottle of formula milk for the child.

Seeing her return with loads of luxury goods, Mu Yichen frowned and looked at her from the sofa, "Did you just go shopping this afternoon?"

"What else would it be? But I did it to give you two some private space! It's not easy to find a sister as understanding as me; you should cherish it!"

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Mu Yichen looked straight at her without speaking.

Mu Qingxin tugged at her throat awkwardly, "Hehe! Actually, I'm a good girl!"

Qin Mu glanced at those boxes and then asked curiously, "I seem to have seen you with all these a few days ago."

"We'll use them together!" Mu Qingxin said, then took out a few items and placed them in front of Qin Mu.

"But I haven't used this kind for six months now!"

Qin Mu said earnestly, subconsciously touching her own belly.

Mu Qingxin...

"I forgot!"

She said with innocent eyes looking at Qin Mu.

"But the shelf life should be pretty long!"

Qin Mu said smilingly, then leaned over to pick something up.

"Hahaha! Actually, I'm buying these for someone else."

Mu Qingxin quickly snatched the items away just as Qin Mu's hand was about to touch them.

Qin Mu looked at Mu Qingxin in astonishment.

Mu Yichen frowned and suddenly picked up a cushion from behind him and threw it at Mu Qingxin's head.

"Ah!"

Mu Qingxin held her head incredulously looking at her dear brother.

Her dear brother actually hit her on the head.

"Don't you know you can't hit a child on the head? It can make them stupid!"

Mu Qingxin complained, feeling wronged.

Qin Mu watched their sibling spat with a fluid glance, quietly observing.

"You're already a fool now."

Mu Yichen remarked, looking at her, then instructed, "Give them all to your sister-in-law."

Mu Qingxin's jaw almost dropped.

"I have a fake brother."

Qin Mu couldn't help but chuckle softly, feeling physically unwell today but still couldn't help laughing.

"By the way, what time is it now?" Mu Qingxin asked.

"Five o'clock!"

Qin Mu checked her watch and replied.

"Don't forget to remind me to watch TV at eight o'clock; the award ceremony is on tonight, lots of young hunks."

Mu Qingxin said.

Qin Mu suddenly thought of Li Yu, the handsome guy who had said he would be receiving an award tonight.

After dinner, the two women sat on a sofa munching snacks and watching the award ceremony.

As they watched the celebrities walk the red carpet, Mu Qingxin couldn't help but click her tongue and criticize, "These actresses, each and every one of them might as well come in bikinis; who are they trying to seduce? Really..."

Qin Mu didn't say anything, feeling the same way, it was indeed very revealing. Although some indeed had nice figures, she lazily turned to look at the man behind them and realized he was also watching. She unconsciously cleared her throat, "Mr. Mu, what are you watching?"

Mu Yichen reflexively looked down, responding with one hundred percent sincerity, "Just looking around!"

Qin Mu scrutinized him with a piercing gaze, and Mu Yichen turned to go outside for a smoke, also making a phone call.

Mu Qingxin tilted her head and whispered in Qin Mu's ear, "Men like to watch this stuff, aside from our family's Jiang Yan!"

Qin Mu looked at Mu Qingxin disapprovingly and then turned back to the TV.

"Wow wow wow, our Little Moon is simply radiating new levels of handsomeness this year."

Mu Qingxin swooned over the appearance of the male actor.

Qin Mu asked, "Who's 'Little Moon'?"

"His eyes, if you look carefully, you should see they're as beautiful as the moon when he smiles, their shape as enchanting as a crescent."

Mu Qingxin continued to gush.

"Wow! Who is this man, Li Yu? Why has he changed his style today?"

Mu Qingxin snacked while her eyes stayed glued to the screen.

"Is changing style bad?"

Qin Mu watched Li Yu make his entrance, seemingly to high acclaim.

"Not really, just not used to it. He always had this boy-next-door look, but today he's got a bit of a prince vibe going on. My little heart is fluttering again!"

Mu Qingxin clutched the snacks to her chest, and Qin Mu, seeing her slight figure nearly spilling out, suddenly had her thoughts wander.

However, on the red carpet, he seemed much more attractive than when he had been in the studio before.

"That outfit, it doesn't look like anything he's worn in public before, does it? Have you seen it?"

"Yeah! I have!"

"Ah? I really have turned into a fool this year, being pregnant and taking care of kids, not knowing anything. Which show was it from?"

"It hasn't been on stage before, and this is the only piece."

Mu Qingxin's mouth twitched, then she turned to look at Qin Mu, "Don't tell me you designed it for him?"

"The sketches I was drawing the other day were for him."

Mu Qingxin...

She really didn't want to believe or admire it, snorted, and continued munching on snacks and watching others.

Qin Mu noted that every time a male actor came out, Mu Qingxin would clutch her chest.

But when her own heartthrob appeared, Qin Mu also couldn't help but get excited.

There weren't many male actors she liked, and those she did were generally older.

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But she was just quietly excited, from her gaze to her very soul, yet she wouldn't jump for joy.

"This uncle must be almost sixty this year, right? But even after so many years, he still has such a good figure."

Qingxin also pressed her chest, and at that moment, she lowered her voice as if these mature male actors, despite their age, deserved even more respect.

"Don't know how old he is, but every character he interprets, no matter what identity, is done to perfection."

Qin Mu whispered, with two male stars over forty coming on stage next, but their applause was not as loud as the previous one.

"Suddenly I thought of someone!"

"Don't say it!"

Qingxin turned to look at Qin Mu, and when Qin Mu told her not to speak, she closed her mouth.

"But, wasn't she sent abroad by the Jing Family?"

Qingxin still couldn't help but ask afterward.

"She couldn't possibly be really dead, could she? If she were really gone, would the Jing Family let Jing Feng and Helian Hao have their wedding so soon? It just doesn't fit the old man of the Jing Family's character."

Qingxin muttered to herself.

Yichen was walking indifferently inside, pondering certain things after hearing his sister's comment.

Even Qingxin could notice such things.

He looked up and saw the displeased expression on Qin Mu's face and suddenly felt that this little sister of his was truly...

Qingxin looked over at Qin Mu and then suddenly stopped talking.

"Let's go upstairs!"

Yichen walked over to Qin Mu, took her hand, and helped her stand up from the couch.

"You two are going to bed so early?"

"If we're not sleeping, should we stay here and listen to you ramble?"

Yichen looked at her with a slight reprimand in his eyes.

Qingxin had to close her mouth and say no more. Yichen led Qin Mu upstairs, and only after leaving the couch did Qin Mu snap back to reality, turning her head to Qingxin and saying, "Qingxin, we're going to rest first!"

"Oh!"

Qingxin acknowledged, then upon realizing Qin Mu was back to her senses, she couldn't help but let out a wordless laugh, thinking: "This girl really is..."

However, the blow Jing Qing dealt seemed quite significant to Qin Mu; after some reflection, Qingxin felt she really knew too little about the art of speaking.

She then took a few photos of her favorite male actors and posted them on her social media. Yes, it was to make sure a certain someone would see them.

Qin Mu didn't go to work for two consecutive days, and on the third day, as soon as she arrived at the studio, she saw the blue-and-white porcelain vase worth millions, gifted by Yichen, filled with lovely starflowers.

Xiaomei stood at her office door and said, "Li Yu had the flower shop send them, I put the card on the side for you."

Xiaomei left to get busy with other things, and Qin Mu, standing behind her desk, picked up the card and glanced at it.

"Thank you!"

Just two words were written, signed by Li Yu.

Li Yu's handwriting was actually quite good; he must have practiced especially hard.

Qin Mu put the card aside, then played with the flowers a bit, in quite a good mood.

Later, she didn't get much work done and went downstairs to see her colleagues drawing, taking the opportunity to have a chat with them. The morning passed quickly.

In the afternoon, Li Yu called her, "Miss Qin, did you see the flowers?"

"I saw them, thank you."

Qin Mu liked to express her feelings simply.

"I'm glad Miss Qin likes them! They're not any valuable species, but Miss Qin isn't the type of vulgar person."

Li Yu stood in his lounge, looking out the misty window as he spoke to her.

"Actually, I'm just an ordinary person!"

Qin Mu said.

"If Miss Qin is ordinary, then wouldn't everyone in the world be unbearably vulgar! I have to go to an event later, but when I'm free, I hope to invite Miss Qin for a meal."

"Actually, you can call me Mrs. Mu; I'm fine with that, too."

Qin Mu added after a moment's thought, providing a reminder.

"In the studio, you're Miss Qin, there's no Mrs. Mu, right? I have to go, bye!"

Li Yu promptly ended the call after speaking, let out a long sigh, and then continued staring down from the building.

Qin Mu couldn't help but frown unconsciously.

Before, she truly would have been unhappy if someone called her Mrs. Mu, but now, hearing people insist on calling her Miss Qin, she actually found it headache-inducing.

At noon, Xiaomei was forcibly kept by her to share the pregnancy meal that AM had brought; the rest went out to eat more flavorful food, and the two were chatting in the dining room when suddenly they heard someone else approaching from behind.

The two stopped talking and turned their heads to look in that direction.

Jian Yan, dressed in black trousers and a light blue shirt, stood there, smiling gently at them.

"Am I dreaming?"

Xiaomei mumbled, unable to move for a long time.

It was indeed like a dream!

Jian Yan's eyes gazed at the expression on Qin Mu's face, then slowly shifted downward.

Qin Mu slowly stood up, but her abdomen had already started to show.

Jian Yan slightly smiled and then approached, "Sit down, why are you standing up? It's so inconvenient."

As he spoke, he took the initiative to pull out a chair, "Can I have a bowl of the rice?"

He addressed Xiaomei with this question, who immediately took out another bowl, and the three of them shared the rice meal.

Since the hotel worried about them having many people for the meal, they always gave them two extra sets of utensils. As Xiaomei was serving him the rice, Jian Yan's gaze returned to Qin Mu.

"You seem to have become haggard recently."

His voice was very low.

"You don't know, she just got over an illness, and today is her first day back at work," Xiaomei said casually while serving the rice to Jian Yan.

"Illness? What happened?"

Jian Yan's eyebrows furrowed anxiously.

"It was just a slight fever, it got better in a day, but Mu Yichen wanted me to rest at home for a couple more days. Why did you come over so suddenly without calling so we could pick you up?"

"I came on a business trip, was passing by and decided to drop in to see you all. My flight back is at four in the afternoon."

He looked elegant as he said those words and then began eating his meal with chopsticks.

"So soon?"

Xiaomei asked him, surprised.

"Let's eat first!"

Jian Yan said and continued eating gracefully.

He evidently wasn't able to eat much.

Qin Mu couldn't help but look at him several times, before stopping herself from speaking.

Xiaomei watched Jian Yan eat and felt worried; ever since his surgery, he seemed to always eat very little and very delicately.

After the meal, Xiaomei immediately went to grind some coffee for Jian Yan, knowing his taste, and considering she hadn't taken care of him in a long time, Xiaomei was especially diligent in making the cup.

Outside the upstairs office door, Xiaomei stood poised to push the door open directly, but then she paused, thinking.

A man's gentle voice was heard from inside.

"Just take a look at your wedding dress, there are only some small details left."

It was already shaped on a mannequin; Qin Mu looked at it and simply nodded, "Very nice."

Xiaomei raised her hand to knock on the door, knowing that Jian Yan would do his utmost for Qin Mu.

"Come in!"

Qin Mu said, turning her head to the door.

Xiaomei entered and saw Jian Yan sitting in Qin Mu's office chair, while Qin Mu sat in the outside chair, but both of them were leaning towards each other.

"What's going on? Since when do you need to knock to enter my office?"

Qin Mu asked, seeing the discomfort on Xiaomei's face.

"Well, because the big boss is here!"

Xiaomei said softly, placing the coffee in front of Jian Yan.

Just by the smell, one could tell it was Jian Yan's preference.

Jian Yan looked up slightly at Xiaomei upon hearing her words, the corners of his mouth curling up faintly, but his eyes bore no excess emotion.