

## His Beloved 671

Chapter 671: Originally\_1

Suddenly the door was knocked upon from outside, yet the door was clearly open.

The three people all looked towards the outside.

Mu Yichen stood by the door with his hands in his pockets, smiling.

"Wife, how could you not tell me about such a big incident with your master?"

Mu Yichen looked at the two of them, took a step forward, bent down behind Qin Mu, his hands resting on the armrests of her chair, and whispered in her ear.

Although he didn't touch her, his posture had already completely enveloped her in his embrace.

Qin Mu helplessly lowered her gaze, knowing from the look in Mu Yichen's eyes that he was consumed with jealousy.

"He just arrived half an hour ago, and has a flight back to Paris at four o'clock."

Jian Yan sat in the chair behind the office desk, leaning casually backward, and easily threw out that sentence as he lifted his eyes to Mu Yichen.

Only then did Mu Yichen lift his gaze to him, "That hurried?"

"Passing through Rongcheng on a business trip, just thought I'd come to see her."

Jian Yan continued to explain, but without any discomfort, quite at ease instead.

Mu Yichen smiled faintly, then lowered his head to look at Qin Mu, "By the way, it's been a long time since you've seen Mumu, haven't you? Have you noticed anything different about her now?"

Qin Mu...

Xiaomei could hardly stand it any longer, wasn't President Mu being too obvious?

Jian Yan took only one glance before averting his gaze, casually saying with his head lowered, "There is quite a big change, heard she even had a slight fever the other day. My disciple has always been in good health, I wonder how President Mu managed to make my generally healthy disciple fall ill?"

Qin Mu looked up at Jian Yan, completely unprepared for him to ask this kind of question.

Mu Yichen also straightened up slowly, standing behind Qin Mu, gazing with a domineering attitude at the man sitting across from him in the chair, and after a while, he tugged at the corner of his mouth.

"Perhaps you don't know, actually her health wasn't that good before. These past few years, after returning to Rongcheng and under my careful care, she has improved a lot. Before, she just tended to overexert herself. In front of me, she no longer does that."

Xiaomei and Qin Mu both stayed silent, both feeling the atmosphere in the office was somewhat off.

"Is that so?"

Jian Yan asked with a smile, his eyes once again focused on Qin Mu's face.

Qin Mu looked up, meeting Jian Yan's gaze, and awkwardly smiled, "Master, don't stoop to his level."

"Hmm!"

Jian Yan responded.

Mu Yichen immediately withdrew his hand from his pants pocket to Qin Mu's shoulder, leaned down, gritted his teeth, and whispered to her, "Don't you start taking sides now."

Qin Mu turned to look at him and also tilted her head to whisper in his ear, "Aren't you too old for this, can't you stop? "

Mu Yichen looked down at her with a predatory gaze.

Qin Mu gave back a similar look.

"Well, I'll be leaving first!"

Xiaomei felt she can't stay any longer; she was a bit embarrassed to interrupt the awkward atmosphere at the moment, but she just couldn't take it anymore and swiftly left after speaking.

In fact, the two men hadn't really noticed her presence.

Now that she had left, the gaze between the two men became even more confrontational.

"How about I go and have a look too?"

Qin Mu whispered, her eyes seeking agreement from her master.

Jian Yan smiled slightly, "That would be good!"

As soon as Qin Mu heard her master agree, she immediately got up.

Mu Yichen then stood up straight, not minding her, and waited until she closed the door and left before pulling out the chair she had been sitting on to take a seat.

The two men locked eyes again, each unyielding to the other.

"Why must you be so anxious? I was just coming to see."

"Why did you come to see? If I heard correctly, shouldn't you be a thousand miles away on a business trip? You just happened to pass by and wished to visit?"

Mu Yichen asked in a deep voice.

"So? Do you wish that master and disciple never see each other again?"

Jian Yan let out a resigned sigh, looking at Mu Yichen.

"I seem to recall someone promised me they would never voluntarily come back to Rongcheng."

Mu Yichen reminded him with a gaze.

Yes, Jian Yan had indeed promised!

But since he had returned to the country, he couldn't restrain himself.

He originally thought he would just come by and leave, how could he have anticipated running into Mu Yichen so coincidentally.

But it didn't matter; he was open about it, for his feelings were already well known to Mu Yichen.

"Yes! But I'm already here!"

Jian Yan earnestly reminded him.

The atmosphere in the office had become a bit frosty; both men spoke in low voices, yet each held on to their own views.

"Actually, what are you afraid of, President Mu? Afraid that I won't be able to restrain myself from making a move on my own disciple? Or do you lack confidence in your wife, believing she might develop feelings for her master?"

Actually, Qin Mu was just worried they would come to blows, thinking of Jian Yan's physical condition, that's why she didn't dare to go far.

Chapter 672: Originally\_2

But when she stood against the wall, listening to the conversation inside, she unconsciously lowered her head.

Was this all destined?

"I have complete confidence in my own wife, of course, but it's just that I detest you two being together," Mu Yichen expressed bluntly.

"Who was it that begged me to take her as an apprentice? Have you forgotten?" Jian Yan asked.

Qin Mu's downcast eyes reflexively lifted.

What?

Jian Yan taking her as an apprentice had something to do with Mu Yichen?

"I did ask you to accept her as an apprentice, but I never told you to fall in love with her," Mu Yichen said, a hint of annoyance in his eyes.

"But can one really control their own feelings? All I can control is not scaring her, President Mu, you must believe, as her mentor, even if I have feelings for my young apprentice, I have never had any inappropriate thoughts," Jian Yan asserted.

"That's because I'm here!"

"So?"

Jian Yan's gaze met Mu Yichen's with sincerity. At that moment, there was no need for further words—they had reached a mutual understanding.

Qin Mu stood frozen at the door.

At that moment, she felt an urge to go in. She wanted to ask, for what reason did Jian Yan take her as an apprentice? Was it coerced by her persistence, or because of Mu Yichen?

She remembered that shortly after she joined, Jian Yan held a personal fashion show in Milan. Could it be...

With Jian Yan's talent, he did not need help to hold a fashion show; he was capable enough.

As Qin Mu was lost in her thoughts and reminiscing, the door was suddenly opened from inside.

Qin Mu instinctively turned her head. Mu Yichen frowned slightly upon seeing her: "Why are you here?"

Qin Mu said nothing, only looking at him with eyes full of confusion.

Mu Yichen felt something was amiss, but after glancing at his wristwatch, he said, "I'll talk to you about it when we get home tonight. I need to step out now."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu softly agreed, her emotions surprisingly well controlled.

Jian Yan, hearing the noise outside, remained silent as Qin Mu took the initiative to walk in.

"Master!"

Qin Mu walked over and stood beside him, calling out to him.

"Sit down, then we'll talk! I'll explain everything slowly," Jian Yan knew she must have heard everything.

Qin Mu looked down at her seat before walking over and sitting down.

"Actually, I wasn't planning on keeping it from you. It's just that I didn't expect to be telling you under these circumstances," Jian Yan said, looking at her somewhat saddened expression.

Qin Mu's eyes widened as she looked at him: "Was it Mu Yichen who asked you to take me as an apprentice, back then?"

"He did come to me, and he even personally sponsored my fashion show," Jian Yan explained.

Qin Mu looked straight at the person across from her, her breath held, unable to utter a word.

Jian Yan's keen eyes watched the emotions in her eyes: "However, the reason I took you as an apprentice was that I saw potential in you; I've seen your design drawings."

"But if it weren't for Mu Yichen's sponsorship..."

"Without his sponsorship, I might have only kept you to do chores around the studio," Jian Yan conceded.

Qin Mu listened to his explanation without a word, just taking a deep breath to steady herself.

"Master!"

"You have to believe, all of this is a coincidence of fate," Jian Yan assured her, with a look in his eyes that begged her to have faith.

"You haven't let me down, nor have you let Mu Yichen down. Nothing else matters," Jian Yan continued.

Qin Mu looked at him, not quite grasping his words.

"Back then, when he found out you were frequently coming to me, he knew that you were dedicated to fashion design, so he came to me. He truly loves you, from that time, or perhaps even earlier," Jian Yan decided he had said enough.

Looking at his beloved apprentice's confused frown, he felt a pang of sadness as he took out a cigarette case from his pocket.

"Sorry, just one," he said, aware that secondhand smoke wasn't good for a pregnant woman, but right now, he was struggling to control his emotions.

Qin Mu stayed silent for a long time, having thought she made it here all by her stubbornness.

"Maybe he's quietly done a lot for you that you're unaware of," Jian Yan said, taking another deep drag on his cigarette, not wanting to say these things, but feeling he must.

"That year, when I had a special visitor in my studio, I had already secured a sponsor, but in the end, I accepted his offer. I admit I was thinking about the future, but more importantly, he was so confident when he told me you surely wouldn't disappoint me," Jian Yan finished, taking another cigarette, his eyes squinting towards the window, as if reminiscing the day Mu Yichen suddenly appeared before him.



Mu Yichen had been capable of managing the Mu Family's enterprises on his own for many years. He had always had the demeanor of a helmsman, and of course, he had the ability.

Chapter 673: Originally\_3

If Qin Mu's stubbornness couldn't move him, then it must have been her edgy work, along with Mu Yichen's confidence, that compelled him to reluctantly take on Qin Mu as his disciple. He thought that it might also be time for her to know about those past events.

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Mu Family, evening!

After dinner, three young people sat on the sofa together, watching a show, which was really just keeping each other company. Mu Yichen had been looking at his phone by their side the whole time.

Mu Qingxin was watching the show intently while Qin Mu, seated directly opposite Mu Yichen, couldn't help but lift her eyes to look at him now and then.

He seemed to have forgotten the events of the afternoon.

Mu Qingxin felt the living room was too quiet; perhaps it was because of the high ceiling? She even found the chill in this summer air headache-inducing: "What's with you two?"

Only then did Qin Mu and Mu Yichen look at her before turning back to their respective phones and the television.

Mu Qingxin curiously scrutinized them: "Don't you two always sit together? Aren't you always hugging and cuddling me as if I'm invisible? What's going on tonight?"

Qin Mu didn't answer, just looked at the person opposite her.

Mu Yichen, feeling uneasy under Qin Mu's gaze, confessed, "I admit, I did go looking for Jian Yan back then."

Qin Mu still didn't speak, just gazed at him straightforwardly.

Mu Yichen found it a bit hard to breathe. He glanced at an empty spot on one side and then said reluctantly, "Let's talk in the room."

"No way! I'm curious too!"

Mu Qingxin immediately stopped the two from retreating to their room.

But Qin Mu stood up, ready to go to the room to talk. As long as they talked, that would be enough.

Qin Mu was too stubborn, her expression somewhat solemn.

Mu Qingxin watched her leave and then immediately turned her head to her brother on the other side, but he also got up. Clearly, he had no interest in dealing with her and treated her as if she were invisible.

Mu Qingxin pouted, hurt. The two of them went back to their room one after the other. After Qin Mu entered, she wrapped her arms around herself and looked at him.

Only after Mu Yichen closed the door and turned around did he meet her insistent gaze and heave a sigh: "Hasn't Jian Yan told you anything after I left?"

"What he says is his business, what you say is yours."

Qin Mu looked at him intently, a considerable assessment.

Mu Yichen nodded, "Then I'll tell my story."

He said, stepping aside to allow her to pass, and Qin Mu turned and walked towards the window.

Mu Yichen walked up to stand next to her, hands in his pockets: "Remember the night it rained in Paris when I came to find you?"

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu looked away and muttered an acknowledgment.

The air suddenly became still, and Mu Yichen's voice deepened.

"You were soaked through from the rain; I scolded you, you said you went to apprentice and that getting a little wet from the rain was nothing as long as he would take you on as a disciple. You've always thought rainwater was dirty, never allowing even a drop on you."

He reminded her of some of her past quirks.

Qin Mu didn't speak, her gaze drooping.

"I went to see him the next day."

Mu Yichen continued, his eyes meeting Qin Mu's across the way.

Qin Mu lifted her eyes again.

"He was quite reluctant to take you on as a pupil because you're too stubborn, have too much of your own personality, and are too obsessive. So I gave him a design you had made before, the one you designed for your father's birthday and then threw away."

Qin Mu's heart trembled fiercely.

She remembered, that year she inexplicably sketched out that men's suit, although it was an unfinished work.

"You hadn't finished the cuffs, but I showed it to him, and I also promised him funding to support his show. He said he'd consider it, and then you got a call from him, right?"

Mu Yichen asked her, and she knew the rest of the story.

Qin Mu's eyes, which had been cast down, flickered slightly, and then she smiled wryly, "I thought it was because I pestered him shamelessly that he agreed to me reluctantly."

"Perhaps that's also a reason."

She smiled again.

"So I think, I only played a supporting role, it was still your work that moved him."

Qin Mu looked up at him, and it was a long time before she moved closer, "Mu Yichen, why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Silly girl, some things don't need to be explained!"

He looked at her intently as he spoke.

"But if you don't tell me, how would I know what you've done? How would I know you've been making sacrifices all along?"

Qin Mu asked him seriously, now she's a little irrational.

"I don't need you to know all the things, you just need to know that the man in front of you has been loving you, and loving you even more."

He held her face, smiled faintly, then rested his forehead against hers.

Qin Mu felt her heart was like it was drunk.

"Mumu! You just need to know I love you, okay?"

"Okay! But I still really want to know, what other silly things have you done for me?"

Qin Mu agreed with her head down, feeling the warmth of his forehead while not forgetting to tease him.

"Silly things? There's a lot! "

He laughed too.

"Then tell me bit by bit, I love to hear it."

Qin Mu looked up slightly.

Later, as they browsed Weibo together, they saw that 'Li Yu Prince' ranked third in the hot search. Mu Yichen bit her shoulder.

"My wife is indeed capable, turning a boy-next-door into a noble prince."

"Of course, I can't disappoint you!"

"Really? If that man dares to trouble you, I'll make him go from a prince to a beggar, believe it or not?"

Mu Yichen said.

Xiaomei told her that Li Yu even sent a bouquet of starry flowers to the office. Although he hadn't sent other things, Mu Yichen, thinking of Jian Yan, couldn't help but topple the vinegar jar again, finding any excuse to threaten Qin Mu.

"I believe you! But nobody would be interested in a woman with a big belly like that, why are you overthinking?"

Qin Mu asked him, after opening the hot search and looking at Li Yu's photos from over the years, it had to be said, he indeed had a good appearance.

"So handsome!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but exclaim.

"What?"

Mu Yichen lifted his head slightly, looking down at her.

Qin Mu's eyes flickered, and the next moment she laughed and said to him, "But no man can compare to my husband, it's still my husband who's the most handsome!"

"Silly woman, still daring to praise other men's looks."

Chapter 674: Tiger on the Mountain\_1

As soon as words fail, they resort to biting.

Mu Yichen loved to use his mouth more than she did; he truly could bite anywhere, even leaving two teeth marks on her buttocks once, that peculiar hobby of his...

The next day.

It was just past seven in the morning, and the sun was already startlingly bright.

When Qin Mu woke up, she saw a WeChat message from Xiaomei on her phone: "Big Boss has already arrived home."

She gently placed her phone back and turned to see that the other side of the bed was now empty. Then she rolled over to continue being lazy.

— —

Helian Hao and Jing Feng's wedding was a few days later.

The location was a private club, set on a green lawn, creating a fresh and clean setting.

The overall style of the wedding was lush and verdant; the arch was mixed with white, light pink, and light blue blooming flowers.

It was like their childhood sweetheart relationship—pure, innocent, simple, yet beautiful.

The chairs for the guests were all simple light brown wooden chairs, with vines naturally scattered over the surrounding walls, covering them in lush greenery.

The guests were all seated, and the master of ceremonies was already standing up front, perfectly straight, with a microphone and cards in hand.

The backdrop in front was dominated by white and pink, with pictures of the two of them from childhood to adulthood hanging all over.

That simple yet warm wedding did not have the elders' approval, but at that moment, both parents were present and seated.

Helian Hao in a white wedding dress, and Jing Feng walked slowly down the white carpet from the arch, arm in arm.

The applause rose from the crowd.

The two smiled and greeted everyone. When they arrived at the front, Helian Hao glanced at Qin Mu, apparently extremely nervous. Qin Mu was sitting with Mu Qingxin and Mu Yichen, and they waved to her in congratulations.

The bridesmaids and groomsmen were already standing there waiting for the couple to walk over.

It was only a short distance, but it felt like they were revisiting their past once again.

From birth to now, from companionship to understanding and commitment.

At that moment, the usually mature pair looked at each other, both experiencing an uncharacteristic sentiment.

Jing Feng was also a bit nervous, but seeing Helian Hao so tense made him feel a bit better.

The master of ceremonies began reciting the words he had prepared beforehand, and the two stood face to face, beginning their wedding ceremony under the gaze of the well-wishers.

Parents and elders sat in the front row, brothers and sisters in the row behind, followed by a few friends and colleagues. In total, there were only seventy or eighty people, but it was the simple wedding they had all been looking forward to.

When Helian Hao said "I do," tears fell involuntarily; Jing Feng felt a pang in his heart and subconsciously raised his hand to wipe away her tears, gently.



Helian Hao lowered her head, then helped Jing Feng with the ring.

This summer, that was the most romantic event.

As Helian Hao's tears fell, Qin Mu's tears followed.

Only they understood each other's struggles over the years, between ambiguity and love.

Fortunately, the lovers finally became a family.

Outside the private club, there was a mountain and a small stream, an exceptionally beautiful sight.

Probably, just like their love, for many years to come, it would remain ever green and thriving.

Lunch was enjoyed at the club, with the best western chef from AM personally in charge.

In the evening, a party for the young people was held in the banquet hall of AM.

But both pregnant women expressed their fatigue, especially Qin Mu.

Qin Mu suddenly wondered, is getting married at Christmas reliable?

Looking at Helian Hao throughout the day, she claimed it was enough to just make an appearance, but what was the result?

Mu Yichen clearly shared this concern and even fretfully smoked a cigarette while chatting with his friends.

— —

That evening, when they returned to the Mu family home, Mu Qingxin turned to the two people behind her before returning to her room, reminding them, "I think it's best if you postpone the wedding!"

Mu Yichen was already displeased, and hearing his sister's warning made him even more unhappy.

Qin Mu glanced at the man following her and could only offer him a smile.

Once back in their room, Qin Mu saw him still frowning, so she turned, went over to him, embraced him and coaxed, "If not, why don't we wait until after the baby is born? The day we got our marriage certificate isn't bad either. In the future, it will save us the trouble of having to celebrate twice a year; what do you think?"

Mu Yichen looked down at her adorable demeanor and simply caressed her hair gently with his hand.

As Qin Mu looked up at him, Mu Yichen's hand pushed down on her head, forcing her to keep it lowered, and he gently placed a kiss on her forehead.

Chapter 675: Tiger on the Mountain\_2

"First, take a shower; we'll talk after we get into bed."

Mu Yichen spoke softly to her and then went to prepare the bathwater while Qin Mu habitually got their pajamas ready.

But taking a bath together every day is actually quite troublesome.

However, for the first time in history, they washed up so quickly.

It was indeed the most disciplined he had ever been; he simply carried her to bed after the bath.

Qin Mu looked at him in surprise, and in the soft lighting, his gentle demeanor made her feel that he was the best husband in the world.

Until he lay down, he didn't forget to pull the blanket a bit for her, and, propping his forehead with one hand, he lay on his side next to her: "Sleep!"

"What about you?"

"I've been tired all day!"

Mu Yichen laughed softly, his tender eyes watching her, gradually leaning in: "Unless you want something else to happen?"

Qin Mu...

Where did she have the energy for anything else?

But with the wedding halfway done, to prevent Helian Hao from becoming overworked, both the date of their wedding and Qin Mu's growing belly had their friends worried.

Qin Mu snuggled into his arms: "Actually, I'm fine with whenever the wedding is held."

"After all, I want you, the person, you know I can do without all the superficial stuff!"

Qin Mu raised her head to look at him, watching him as he mentioned being stressed about the wedding date.

Mu Yichen just had to stroke her hair, gazing at her gentle face, and at that moment, felt that there was nothing more beautiful in this world than holding her in his embrace.

But how could he not give such a wonderful woman a perfect wedding?

That was what he was looking forward to himself.

"Sleep!"

Then, Mu Yichen held her in his arms, whispering softly.

Qin Mu did indeed start to feel sleepy, so she fell asleep quickly.

The next day, when Qin Mu woke up it was already past eight. Mu Qingxin had come to find her in her room and she was already awake. Mu Qingxin was nibbling on an apple, and seeing her come out of the bathroom, said: "Yichen asked me to tell you, if the studio isn't busy, don't bother going. Better to rest at home!"

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu agreed, then dabbing her face, walked towards Mu Qingxin: "Come on, join me for breakfast."

So Mu Qingxin linked her arm and they went downstairs together.

"Why are you so relaxed? You don't seem like a normal person at all."

Mu Qingxin observed Qin Mu's composed manner, as if she had mastered all the secrets of life, and couldn't help but be curious.

"What should I be like, then?"

Temperament, once restrained for too long, becomes second nature.

"You, at the very least, shouldn't be so composed, so composed it's otherworldly."

Mu Qingxin mentioned unhappily.

"So now you're baiting me into your trap?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, her eyes curving as she looked towards her.

"Ugh, annoying!"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but tease her, but still wrapped her arm around Qin Mu as they headed to the dining room.

Both had a satisfying breakfast, and after eating, they practiced yoga together. Mu Qingxin didn't forget to tell her, "Be happy, like me, keep a smile on your face, and the baby will be more cheerful."

Mu Qingxin deliberately contorted her mouth into an exaggeratedly happy shape.

"I am happy! Happiness doesn't necessarily have to be shown on one's face."

Qin Mu said, slowly stretching out her body and mind.

Mu Qingxin found Qin Mu particularly boring to be around.

She had never met such a boring woman before.

But such a boring woman was treasured by a man.

"Ah! You act this way, my brother acts this way, how can Huanhuan be so optimistic? Could it be because you gave birth on your own in Paris that you took the wrong baby home?"

This thought frightened Mu Qingxin—if it was really a mix-up...

But Qin Mu remained nonchalant, lifting her leg gently as she spoke softly: "You can ask Mom and Dad about that, they've already done a paternity test for Huanhuan."

"Uh..."

Mu Qingxin was actually joking, being dramatic for effect, and after hearing Qin Mu's response, she thought the old couple went too far, but then again, they were her own parents.

"Ah, my parents too! How could they do such a thing?"

"It's okay because I'm easy-going!"

Qin Mu responded to her this time.

Mu Qingxin...

Thought that Qin Mu's words made some sense, if Qin Mu wasn't easy-going, the Mu Family wouldn't be such a harmonious scene today.

"By the way! My classmate is going to come over to play, you don't mind, do you?"

Just then, the doorbell rang and Mu Qingxin remembered.

"Can I mind?"

Also hearing the doorbell ring.

The maid went to open the door, and then the classmate's car slowly drove in.

### Chapter 676: Tiger on the Mountain\_3

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh when she saw a car stopping in the distance, slowly lowering her legs.

"What are you laughing at?"

Mu Qingxin asked her curiously.

"I finally saw a car as niche as mine."

Mu Qingxin...

The car was at most fifty thousand more expensive than Qin Mu's. After looking at it, Mu Qingxin said to her, "She is the journalist who leaked your marriage certificate; both her parents are high school teachers. I don't know much about her character, but she wants to report on the news about your surroundings, you understand."

After finishing, Mu Qingxin winked at her.

That is to say, rather than a class reunion, it was...

Originally indifferent, Qin Mu now felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"Hello!"

After Yuanyuan arrived, she nodded at the aunt before entering.

Walking into the Mu Family's spacious living room, which was a few hundred square meters, Yuanyuan felt a flood of emotions but had to maintain a composed demeanor as she walked forward.

That was the first time Yuanyuan realized walking could be such a tiring task.

"Qingxin! Mrs. Mu!"

Yuanyuan first called out to the familiar Mu Qingxin, then stood up straight at just the right distance to greet Qin Mu.

"Hello!"

Qin Mu also nodded back in greeting.

It was rare for a woman to willingly call her Mrs. Mu; she still remembered when Su Zhen was there, and even when she reminded Su Zhen to call her Mrs. Mu, Su Zhen wouldn't agree.

Alas!

There was someone willing to call her that, but that woman almost ended up sleeping with her husband.

Qin Mu pondered back and forth, finally pulling herself out of the memories.

With guests arriving, the coffee table in front of the sofa was naturally filled with tea and fruit to entertain the guests, but they were hardly touched.

"After we graduated, Qingxin went traveling, and it seems she got married after she came back, right?"

Later on, sitting on the sofa chatting, Yuanyuan reminisced with Mu Qingxin.

Mu Qingxin could only laugh. Indeed!

She had only intended to go out for a year before returning but then met Jiang Yan.



"But I'm planning to get a job once I'm back with my husband! Everyone is striving, I can't just idle around forever."

Mu Qingxin replied.

"How can you be the same as us? We are the hardworking ones; you are the lady of a wealthy family."

As Yuanyuan spoke to her, a smile stayed freshly painted on her face.

Qin Mu listened quietly, and since she wasn't familiar, she stayed out of the conversation.

"Ah, if you care about status, you've already lost!"

Mu Qingxin shook her head and looked over at Qin Mu, "You agree, right?"

"As for Miss Le, I don't know, but for me, I indeed think status is quite important."

Qin Mu joined in the conversation.

"Don't be shameless, okay? You're the mayor's daughter!"

Mu Qingxin hated it when she downplayed herself.

"Hmm."

On that topic, Qin Mu had little to say.

However, Le Yuanyuan looked towards Qin Mu and asked, "Actually, I've always been curious about Mrs. Mu's life after leaving Rongcheng in those years, I'm just not sure if I'm fortunate enough to hear a word or two from Mrs. Mu herself."

"Life abroad might be different from here, but in the end, I've returned to this place."

Qin Mu has never liked sharing such things with others, especially with someone so unknown, who was also a journalist.

"Ah, this boring woman!"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but exclaim, knowing Le Yuanyuan would never get anything out of Qin Mu.

Le Yuanyuan just smiled, "It's said that those who have suffered never speak of their hardships, seems there's truth in that."

"But how does Miss Le know I've suffered? I've never drifted alone, Mu always stayed by my side, and that to me is the best thing. Does my growing up overseas mean I had a bad life?"

It was not a quarrel, but a matter-of-fact discussion.

Upon hearing that, Le Yuanyuan felt a jolt in her heart, then nodded, "Mrs. Mu makes a very good point!"

"Ah, let's play games. Let's not talk about this anymore!"

"I feel a bit tired. I'll go upstairs and rest for a bit."

Qin Mu looked at Mu Qingxin and spoke to her softly.

Mu Qingxin could only agree, and Qin Mu got up to leave, giving Le Yuanyuan a slight nod in farewell without making eye contact.

After Qin Mu left, Le Yuanyuan sat nervously clenching her hands: "Did I say something wrong?"

"Probably! But she's always been that way, not fond of dealing with outsiders! These things we discussed, make sure you don't write about them, or else she might not get angry, but my brother would see it and have you blacklisted."

Given the nature of the work, Mu Qingxin still felt it was wise to be cautious.

"Relax! For the sake of my livelihood, I only write praises, never slander."

Chapter 677: Tiger on the Mountain\_4

"That's good!"

Mu Qingxin raised her cup of tea to clink glasses with her.

"But is your sister-in-law easy to get along with? She seems quite aloof."

Le Yuanyuan asked while sipping her tea.

"Oh, her! If you get to know her, she's very approachable, but she's shy with strangers."

"I see!"

Le Yuanyuan nodded, thinking to herself that this kind of personality must be related to childhood shadows. If one grew up in a cheerful family, a child definitely wouldn't be so introverted or shy.

"But she is certainly a person who distinguishes right from wrong, rest assured."

Mu Qingxin said as she put down her tea cup and then added, "By the way! I heard our class leader is chasing you, what do you think about that?"

"Him? Everything's good, just his family background isn't that great! You know my situation, my family isn't that well off, so of course, I hope my husband's family will be better off. Even if not as rich and wealthy as your family, at the very least, capable of a decent living, right? If the other half still has to work hard for a living after getting married, I don't think our marriage would be very happy, so... maybe, not all childhood sweethearts end up as husbands."

Le Yuanyuan touched their family's tea cup, finding her own life somewhat laughable.

At the same age, but because of different backgrounds, everything is different.

Different food, different homes, and naturally, different experiences.

It's like one person is at the very bottom of society while another, bored with life, occupies a high position in society.

Le Yuanyuan looked at Mu Qingxin, who had been a little mischievous since childhood and was still somewhat improperly behaved now, and couldn't help but ask, "Your husband adores you, doesn't he?"

"Humph! If he didn't cherish me, why on earth would I marry him?"

Mu Qingxin muttered, remembering the phone call from last night, he said he would come to pick her up today, but she didn't ask what time he would come, nor did she want to ask, so...

Clearly anxious, yet pretending to be calm.

"That's right! You don't worry about food or clothes, living in a mansion, with people to serve you. If you want to travel, maybe tomorrow you're already in the country farthest from Rongcheng."

Le Yuanyuan said with a smile, her expression full of wistfulness.

"Hey, what's with you today? So jealous!"

Mu Qingxin couldn't help but ask, feeling that something was off with Le Yuanyuan.

Le Yuanyuan, however, was looking around the house, feeling that even a single bench here might cost more than their family's sofa.

"Qingxin, what's it like to be pampered from childhood?"

"No big deal! Aren't parents supposed to love me? But I've always disliked Qin Mu since childhood, she stole my brother away, hmph!"

Mu Qingxin, in fact, no longer harbored any resentment, talking casually as she nonchalantly ate her fruit.

Le Yuanyuan looked down at her, chuckling softly.

Mu Qingxin invited Le Yuanyuan to stay for lunch at her home, and Le Yuanyuan agreed, wanting to taste what meals were like in a wealthy household. Although Mu Qingxin felt a bit awkward, she didn't say much, only feeling a bit guilty as she glanced upstairs, worried that Qin Mu might really get upset.

"Don't bring up Qin Mu's matters during the meal; she doesn't like to talk about it."

"Mm!"

Mu Qingxin whispered a reminder, and Le Yuanyuan agreed.

When Mu Yichen came home at noon, he saw there was an extra person, and Qin Mu was not there.

In the living room, two girls of the same age sat, talking about fun times at school. Mu Qingxin was the most boisterous, while Le Yuanyuan maintained an air of dignity.

"The young master is back!"

The aunt came out to refill their tea and noticed the presence of Mu Yichen.

Both girls looked to the side and saw Mu Yichen coming over, Mu Qingxin raised her hand to greet him:  
"Bro, this is my classmate, that female reporter who helped you fulfill your wish."

Mu Qingxin said, winking at him.

"Where is your sister-in-law?"

Mu Yichen frowned slightly without looking at Le Yuanyuan and asked Mu Qingxin.

"She said she was a bit sleepy, so she went to bed!"

Mu Qingxin replied, and suddenly the living room fell quiet.

"Just went up?"

Mu Yichen asked again.

"No, she's been there since nine something... it's already..."

"Two hours plus!"

Mu Qingxin said, glancing at Le Yuanyuan, who then chimed in.

"Right, right, right!"

Mu Qingxin nodded again and again in agreement.

Mu Yichen finally gave a glance towards Le Yuanyuan, devoid of any warmth in his eyes.

Le Yuanyuan politely nodded at him without greeting him out loud, the perfect portrait of propriety.

Chapter 678: Tiger on the Mountain\_5

"You guys chat!"

Mu Yichen said indifferently, and then his tall figure walked towards the upstairs.

"Mu is truly a dragon among men!"

Le Yuanyuan couldn't help but express her admiration as she watched his ramrod straight back.

"What about me? Am I a phoenix among people?"

"Uh! I always thought that when people say 'dragon and phoenix,' it meant they are a couple."

Mu Qingxin...

"Hey! Are you still going to eat your meal or not?"

Mu Qingxin theatrically threatened her.

"Of course, I will! You indeed are a phoenix among people, okay?"

Le Yuanyuan immediately corrected herself.

"That's more like it! Besides, we are siblings! If he is a dragon among men, then naturally, I am the phoenix among them. As for Qin Mu... She is my brother's queen."

Mu Qingxin said with a helpless laugh towards the end.

In Mu Yichen's heart, Qin Mu was his princess as a child, and as she grew up, she became his queen.

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Le Yuanyuan asked curiously.

"Mmm! You don't understand, once a man is enchanted by a woman, he's willing to die for her, alas!"

Mu Qingxin said, shaking her head, thinking about how her brother, a man of such renown, could be ruined by a mere girl.

Mu Yichen returned to his room and saw Qin Mu lying on the sofa playing with her phone, realizing she didn't like interacting with strangers, especially such a sensitive work outsider.

Qin Mu was quite surprised to see Mu Yichen return: "How come you're back at this hour?"

"From now on, as long as you're at home, I'll try my best to come back and have lunch with you."

"Don't, the company isn't very close to the house."

Qin Mu immediately refused.



Mu Yichen went up to her, sat by her side, and gently held her hand, "But I just want to be with you."

"Then how about this, why don't Qingxin and I move to the apartment with you? It would be more convenient for you to come home if we're in the city, and the elders aren't here anyway."

Qin Mu thought it over, figuring it might be more convenient for him to return home if they were in the city, since there were no elders around.

"That's a good idea, but Qingxin probably won't be able to come!"

"Hm?"

"Jiang Yan should be able to come over tonight. Finally, this girl won't be bothering me anymore."

Mu Yichen said, curling his lips into a smile.

"You and your sister are really close!"

Qin Mu could only express her sentiment.

"I heard it's Qingxin's classmate? She's staying for lunch at home?"

Mu Yichen asked!

"Yeah! Is she a beauty?"

"She has a somewhat petty look?"

Mu Yichen thought about it but couldn't remember the specific appearance, just guessing.

Qin Mu lay on the sofa, smiling proudly: "Hey, can't you take a good look at her?"

"Didn't you forbid me from looking at other women?"

Mu Yichen retorted.

"It was you who told me not to look at other men first, okay? And besides, life goes on as usual."

Qin Mu said.

"Young master, young mistress, it's time for dinner!"

The aunt came upstairs knocking on the door.

"Let's go! Let's eat first!"

Mu Yichen said, holding Qin Mu's hand, his eyes filled with deep affection.

"Alright!"

The two of them went downstairs together. Mu Qingxin and Le Yuanyuan were already sitting in the dining room, with Le Yuanyuan exclaiming how their dining room was even bigger than her own family's.

"Isn't that an exaggeration?"

Mu Qingxin disbelieved.

"It's true. There are five people in our family, living in a bit more than eighty square meters."

Le Yuanyuan sincerely said it out, feeling a bit awkward, but without hiding anything.

Right then, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen happened to come over.

"Brother! Qin Mu!"

Mu Qingxin was looking at the door, so she greeted them first.

Le Yuanyuan sat opposite Mu Qingxin, greeting the two, "Mr. Mu, Mrs. Mu!"

Qin Mu habitually put on that inoffensive smile, while Mu Yichen's expression was always indifferent, but he thoughtfully pulled out a chair for his wife.

"Bro, are you going back to work this afternoon, or will you stay and keep Qin Mu company?"

"Do you have something to do?"

Mu Yichen looked up at his sister sitting diagonally across from him.

"Of course not, it's just that if you're not at home this afternoon, I will take Yuanyuan and Qin Mu out for fun. If you're at home, how could I possibly impose?"

"Leave out inviting your sister-in-law for fun; she's not comfortable at the moment."

Mu Yichen said, serving the soup for Qin Mu and placing it in front of her.

Qin Mu was seated beside him, not far from the soup bowl, but she was also used to him doing this for her.

"Mr. Mu really loves Mrs. Mu! He even personally serves soup like it's no small feat."

Le Yuanyuan said.

"What's so special about that? Shouldn't a husband do anything for his woman?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Of course not! My parents have been together for so many years, and all the cooking at home has always been done by my mom, let alone my dad serving soup for my mom!"

Le Yuanyuan said with a laugh.

"Ah, that must be our Mu family tradition then! In our house, it's always the men serving soup to the women. You never see women running around doing this or that for the men. My mother has a terrible temper, but my dad dotes on her like there's no tomorrow."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Le Yuanyuan asked a bit awkwardly.

"Of course! When they come back, you can come over and see for yourself!"

Mu Qingxin said.

"What do you take mom and dad for?"

Qin Mu asked her with a smile.

"Ah?"

Mu Qingxin was stunned, not catching on immediately.

"Is our house turning into a zoo?"

Mu Yichen also asked a question.

Mu Qingxin suddenly realized that people at home didn't like to interact with outsiders and immediately regretted saying too much.

"I would certainly be honored to visit the Mu family again, but if it's inconvenient, that's also okay."

Le Yuanyuan said tactfully after observing their expressions.

"Hehe, I've just remembered, my husband said he's coming to pick me up today, I might leave Rongcheng tonight."

Mu Qingxin thought, thankfully for having such a suitable excuse.

"Then we'll meet again another time."

After lunch, Le Yuanyuan was ready to leave. She and Mu Qingxin talked at the door for a long while. Feeling tired, Mu Qingxin said to her, "I'm sorry, I intended to go shopping with you, but my husband suddenly called saying he's on his way."

"No problem! We've been old friends for many years! It's also fine if I look for you next time you're back."

Le Yuanyuan replied softly.

"Right! See you then!"

"Okay!"

Le Yuanyuan drove away, taking one last involuntary glance at that car which looked even more unimpressive than hers. She couldn't imagine who from the Mu family would drive such a vehicle, having heard that even the Mu family's staff were picked up in luxury cars.

Even she, a mere reporter, cared about appearances and took a loan for a decent car. How could someone from a grand family like the Mu's be so shameless?

After seeing off Le Yuanyuan, Mu Qingxin went back into the house, running straight upstairs to find the couple.

"Brother! Qin Mu!"

Upon entering the room, she saw the two cuddling on the bed, pouting and complaining, "Hey, we've only just eaten, can you two not do this now?"

"Come in!"

Mu Yichen said.

"What for?"

Mu Qingxin had a sudden bad feeling but obediently went in.

"Who allowed you to bring outsiders into our house at will?"

Mu Yichen questioned, his voice not loud, but with an authoritative tone.

"Le Yuanyuan? She's my classmate! And I barely keep in touch with any others now. Besides, she has helped you before."

"She had the honor of leaking our marriage certificate. Do you realize how high that single piece of news could take her in their company? Do you know her real purpose for coming today?"

It wasn't until Jiang Yan arrived in the evening that the siblings stopped their bickering, but Mu Qingxin didn't expect that just a few days after her departure, Le Yuanyuan would pay another visit, and this time, she didn't come alone.

#### Chapter 679: Very Love\_1

When Jiang Yan arrived, Mu Qingxin was actually feeling restless. Although they had started communicating recently, she had been feeling quite awkward deep down.

It was anger, grievance, feeling sorry for him.

As Jiang Yan's car stopped at their house, just hearing the sound of the door closing nearly brought her to tears.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu were waiting for him in the living room; only Mu Qingxin hadn't come downstairs.

"Big brother! Sister-in-law!"

Jiang Yan came bearing gifts. Despite feeling guilty, he greeted them very politely.

Sitting on the couch, Mu Yichen glanced at him, "She's upstairs!"

"Um, then I..."

"Hurry up and go!"

Qin Mu smiled at him, finding Jiang Yan's struggle to balance his rush to go upstairs with his respect for his elder brother and sister-in-law quite admirable.

"Okay! We'll talk later!"

Jiang Yan said, about to set down the gifts, when the housekeeper came by, took the gifts as he wished her a happy new year, and then he strode towards Mu Qingxin's room upstairs.

Qin Mu turned to look at Mu Yichen, "It's really not easy, huh!"

"Hmph!"

Mu Yichen, legs crossed and one arm around his wife, chuckled smugly, the posture of a successful man.

"What are you laughing at? Don't you think they have it tough?"

"Was it ever easy for anyone?"

That's all Mu Yichen responded with a counter-question.

"Oh, you! Can't you have a little compassion? I see that recently, although Qingxin tends to act happy, she's actually very sad inside. You're her big brother, and since we're at home, can't you act a bit more normal?"

Qin Mu reached out to touch his face.

"I'm already being normal!"



Mu Yichen said, looking down at her as he replied.

"Ah!"

Qin Mu was at a loss of what to do with him, anxiously peering upstairs, wondering what the young couple was doing.

Mu Yichen saw the look in her eyes, pulled her into his embrace, and covered her eyes with one hand, "What are you trying to see?"

"Let go! I'm just curious!"

Qin Mu replied, trying to free his hand from her face.

"Curious? What's there to be curious about?"

Mu Yichen asked, cradling her face in his hands.

Qin Mu didn't speak, just snuggled into his embrace and barely managed to look up at him.

"I'll just tell you then!"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes gazed at her, and in an instant, he silenced her lips.

Qin Mu felt her vision suddenly darken. In the quiet descent of night, she heard her heart as if a drop of honey had slipped into it, spreading slowly.

It wasn't until dinner that Jiang Yan came down with Mu Qingxin, by which time her mood had already improved significantly, radiating happiness from the inside out. Jiang Yan, needless to say, was also contented after having cheered up his wife.

During dinner, he even toasted Mu Yichen, "The past while has put Qingxin in my brother and sister-in-law's care. I'd like to toast to you both first."

He didn't have the aloof CEO demeanor he usually displayed in public but looked more like a little brother a few years younger than Mu Yichen, with an everyman's warmth.

Mu Yichen watched him drink without stopping him, merely holding his glass without taking a sip.

"I'll have another! Thanks again to my brother and sister-in-law."

"Oh my, don't drink too much!"

Right after Jiang Yan finished speaking, before he could take a drink, Mu Qingxin snatched the glass from him, "We're all family, why the need for all these thanks?"

Mu Qingxin asked.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, thinking that daughters married away were like water splashed out, wondering if one day his own daughter would also side with some outsider boy like that.

"Hehe, my wife is right!"

Jiang Yan laughed in relief, promptly putting his arm around her shoulder.

It seemed, everything he did was just to make his wife happy.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then started serving food to Qin Mu, "Let's eat!"

Qin Mu glanced at him and couldn't help but chuckle, noting the siblings both truly had the same temperament.

After dinner, each couple retreated to their respective rooms to rest. Qin Mu, lying in Mu Yichen's arms, couldn't resist saying, "I remember the first time I met Jiang Yan, is he still the Jiang Yan I knew back then?"

"What are you trying to say?"

Mu Yichen asked her dispassionately as he held her.

"Jiang Yan really loves Mu Qingxin."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, like a little girl spoiled with affection.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze at her, "What about you?"

Qin Mu's face flushed red immediately, her?

"Sleep!"

Two words, and she turned around to sleep.

Clearly moving at a snail's pace, but once she decided to ignore, she simply did.

Mu Yichen didn't press her, only after she fell asleep did he tuck her in and then get out of bed.

After smoking two cigarettes downstairs, Jiang Yan finally came down.

## Chapter 680: Very Love\_2

"Big brother!"

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen didn't even look at him, simply flicking out a cigarette and lighting it up.

Jiang Yan stood outside with him by the glass screen; their silhouettes were witnessed by an auntie coming out to fetch things. She even murmured, "It's so late, what are these kids up to, being all secretive?"

The auntie felt that the two seemed to have a good rapport, even though on the surface Mu Yichen always appeared indifferent to Jiang Yan.

That night, the two talked until midnight.

The next morning, Jiang Yan left with Mu Qingxin and his son. Before leaving, Mu Qingxin wound down the car window and popped her head out to address them both, "Brother! Don't bully Qin Mu. I'll come back early for your wedding."

Having spoken, Mu Qingxin waved at them and rolled up the car window.

This was the first time Mu Qingxin had asked her brother to take care of Qin Mu. Past enemies now seemed like best friends, or perhaps it would be better to say family.

Mu Yichen looked down at Qin Mu, "Was she just speaking up for you?"

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu softly agreed, also somewhat disbelieving.

— —

Three days later, Le Yuanyuan found Qin Mu again, and she brought their boss—a man nearly fifty years old.

Le Yuanyuan's dress was as artsy as ever, and she still seemed very much like an angry youth.

But the man beside her with a protruding belly and a balding head...

Even though he was the chief editor...

"Qingxin left three days ago, didn't you know?"

Qin Mu sat across from the two of them and asked softly.

"We know! We're here to see Mrs. Mu this time."

Le Yuanyuan said, turning to look at the man sitting beside her.

"Yes, we specially came to visit Mrs. Mu."

The man nodded with a smile, trying to charm Qin Mu with his words.

"Oh?"

Qin Mu just smiled slightly, with no intention of saying another word.

"It's like this! Our newspaper is planning to do an exclusive interview with Mrs. Mu and President Mu, to be published across seven issues in our publication. We've come to discuss this with Mrs. Mu."

Seeing her boss not doing much to persuade, Le Yuanyuan, driven by the prospect of profit, felt compelled to speak first.

An exclusive interview?

And spread over seven issues?

My God!

At that moment, the only thought in Qin Mu's mind was, how much of her past needs to be serialized in a newspaper.

Moreover, she had never intended to display her past to others again; there was no benefit in it for her.

Some memories are always painful.

"If Mrs. Mu thinks that seven issues is too many, we could do fewer. What do you think?"

Le Yuanyuan could tell from Qin Mu's expression that she was reluctant, so she immediately asked for her opinion again.

In front of people who were neither friends nor foes, Qin Mu remained easygoing, smilingly saying, "Sorry, I have no plans to do any interviews!"

"You don't need to worry about our newspaper publishing anything detrimental about you. I guarantee we'll only praise your legendary love, never a word of unfavorable commentary."

Le Yuanyuan continued.

"But our love is not legendary, on the contrary, it's very ordinary!"

Qin Mu responded after listening.

"How could the love between Mrs. Mu and President Mu be ordinary? I've heard you've been together since you were very young, with President Mu running off to Paris with you in his teens, and you had your little princess even before you were married."

Le Yuanyuan continued, spouting these information like a true media person.

"Rest assured, Mrs. Mu, our newspaper's reputation needn't cause you any concern. Plus, Yuanyuan's relationship with the Second Young Miss of the Mu family is so good, so please, Mrs. Mu, just cooperate a little bit with us. It won't take much of your time."

Seeing Qin Mu still hesitant, the boss started to make his own assurances.

The auntie stood behind Qin Mu, who had been at the Mu family's house for a while and had gotten a sense of Qin Mu. With the elders and Mu Yichen not around, she spoke up for Qin Mu, seeing as she remained restrained and was not overly talkative, "Our young lady is aware of her current situation, which you both also know. If it weren't for the fact that Miss Le is our second young miss's classmate, in truth, you wouldn't even be able to enter the Mu family's door today. As for anything else, if you're really insistent, why not visit our young master's office building? If our young master agrees, our young lady will naturally cooperate."

Qin Mu felt a little better after hearing what the auntie said, her eyes calmly observing the two people seated before her.