

His Beloved 681

Chapter 681: Very Love_3

Judging by the way Le Yuanyuan and the club president were sitting, their relationship seemed quite ambiguous.

Mu Qingxin mentioned that Le Yuanyuan wasn't satisfied with the pursuit from their class president because his family background really didn't match Le Yuanyuan's aspirations. Qin Mu suddenly wondered if their relationship was exactly what she thought it was?

An older man who had been divorced, a girl of twenty-five or twenty-six who had already been baptized by life.

One for beauty, one for wealth.

"As for President Mu over there, we really feel bad for bothering such a busy person. We all know he's a very busy man. Mrs. Mu, do you think you could talk to President Mu for us? We all know he dotes on you, and he usually listens to everything you say."

Le Yuanyuan was a very quick-witted girl and naturally knew what she should say and what she needed to be careful about saying.

"You're wrong about that. In our family, it's President Mu who has the final say, and I am just the obedient one."

Qin Mu suddenly thought, since it was his sister's classmate, he might as well leave it to him to deal with.

Chances were these two wouldn't even be able to get into their office building.

"No one would believe that if Mrs. Mu said it!"

The club president spoke up again.

"Then I can't help you! But in my current state, I will not accept any interviews, exclusives, or any form of visitation; and also, please do not come to our house again in the future."

Qin Mu was actually very polite when he said this.

But it indeed made it hard for the two of them to save face.

"Home is a quiet, restful place. I don't want to discuss anything else here. You two smart people surely don't need me to say more, right?"

Qin Mu remained polite, but both of them bowed their heads in awkwardness.

"I thought Mrs. Mu would give me a chance because I'm Qingxin's friend!"

Le Yuanyuan said awkwardly, and when she looked at Qin Mu again, her eyes no longer held their brazen gaze, instead, they seemed evasive.

"If you weren't our Qingxin's friend, I wouldn't have answered you so directly today, causing you to make unnecessary trips here. It's not impossible for someone who doesn't play by the rules like me to do that, but since we are all friends, and Miss Le has eaten at our house once, I spoke openly with you so casually. Still, I am very thankful for Miss Le and your leader's good intentions."

Qin Mu stood up as he spoke.

It was naturally time to see the guests out.

They had no choice but to stand up as well.

The aunt came forward to help Qin Mu out of the sofa.

"I get some back pain if I sit too long now and have trouble moving around. So, I won't see you out! Aunt, please take Miss Le."

Qin Mu said to the aunt on his side as he slightly turned away.

"Alright!"

After Qin Mu finished, the aunt immediately agreed, let go of her, walked a bit towards the exit, and said to Le Yuanyuan, "Please, this way!"

"We apologize for the intrusion!"

Le Yuanyuan wanted to show more courtesy, but she couldn't muster the energy after seeing Qin Mu's smile. She just nodded her head and walked in front.

"We apologize for the intrusion!"

Their club president was also that polite as he said his parting words to Qin Mu and then left.

Qin Mu's expression only collapsed after watching the two leave the doorway. He raised his hand and pinched his cheek, pretending to be inflated was really tiring.

She usually wouldn't act like this, sitting so dignifiedly on the sofa like a grand young mistress from a wealthy family, speaking softly and carefully measuring her words.

The old Qin Mu...

Qin Mu could hardly remember what he used to be like, only now, he was surprisingly accustomed to sitting on the sofa and chatting with guests.

Hmm! So many changes since returning to Rongcheng.

Qin Mu stood by the window for a while. The aunt finished sending the two off and then came back to stand behind her: "That Miss Le really, what does she think our home is!"

"She just thinks too highly of herself!"

Qin Mu chuckled lightly; Le Yuanyuan was clever, but smart people often tended to be somewhat arrogant.

"However, I feel that she doesn't take you seriously. She said last time that the second young miss is a young mistress from a wealthy family who doesn't understand your lifestyle, as if her background is the same as yours. Can she compare to you?"

The aunt expressed her indignation on her behalf.

Qin Mu turned to look at the aunt and couldn't help laughing again, but this time it was sincere.

"Aunt, you are so kind!"

Qin Mu walked over, raised his hand to lightly rest it on her shoulder, and embraced the aunt from the side, with his chin resting on her shoulder.

Chapter 682: Very Love_4

"At your age, and being so endearing, to say something presumptuous, it's like you're my own little daughter."

Auntie was nearing sixty, but she still had long black hair.

Of course, it was dyed.

"Ah? You have a younger daughter too? How old is she?"

"Twenty-six!"

Auntie said with a laugh, remembering that this year the girl had started her PhD, and although she was actually very proud, she wasn't the sort of elder to parade her pride.

"Wow! Then how many children do you have?"

Qin Mu was quite surprised.

"Five, and she's the youngest. Not long after she was born, her father had a car accident and broke his leg. Since then, I have been working for the Mu Family. The Madame may be fierce, but after finding out about my family's situation, she gave me a higher salary than others. During holidays, she also secretly sent me various gifts, so I really have a lot of affection for the Mu Family."

It was the first time Qin Mu had learned of this, but she did believe that Feng Fanghua was the type with a sharp tongue but a soft heart, capable of doing good deeds.

You could tell by looking at Feng Fanghua's charitable work; there weren't many aristocratic ladies who were truly dedicated to charity.

"I now feel that having many children at home is quite nice. Watching Mu Yichen and Mu Qingxin together, they bicker all day long, but if anything happens to one of them, the other gets anxious and defensive."

Qin Mu said, hugging Auntie's shoulder, with her eyes full of memories about the sibling duo.

"That's true, my kids are the same, always fighting when together. But once, when the little girl got her heart broken, her four brothers went to the boy's apartment and beat him until his nose swelled and his face bruised. They even made the boy apologize to the little girl," said Auntie as she thought of her youngest daughter, who she had spent the least time with, but who was indeed her dearest.

"What a pity my mother passed away so early!"

Qin Mu suddenly felt a sense of sorrow.

If that incident hadn't occurred, it seemed like her parents were considering having a second child, but her father's status did not permit a second child; they were planning on having one secretly.

But suddenly, a woman named Zhang Rujia appeared.

And then their family fell apart.

Thinking of Zhang Rujia, Qin Mu realized it had been a long time since she had heard from her. Had that woman disappeared from Rongcheng?

"Life, it's all fate! But though you don't have siblings, having the young master devotedly protecting and doting on you is something others might never obtain their whole lives," Auntie mentioned again.

"Yes! You're right!"

"Just like me, I wanted to find a simple man to live life with, him providing for the family, me raising the kids. But who could have expected that the second half of his life would be spent in a wheelchair? He felt useless inside, and sometimes I also — "

Auntie's eyes suddenly blurred, and she choked up, unable to speak. She lowered her head, finally only shaking her head: "You should get some rest! I'll go to the kitchen to prepare lunch."

Qin Mu let go of her, watching her head determinedly toward the kitchen, Qin Mu felt sympathetic.

Every person's fate was mixed with bad times, more or less.

Hers...

Though she lost her mother at a young age, it was just that, nothing more than the absence of a mother.

— —

"Let's go to President Mu's office building!"

On the road, Le Yuanyuan suddenly said to the man driving beside her.

"Hmm? Why do you want to go to the office building again? Everyone in our circle knows that Mu Yichen is notoriously difficult to deal with."

The club president was delivering a lesson to his staff.

"But he likes to show off his relationship! The last time Mu Qingxin allowed me to expose their marriage certificate, she told me it was under President Mu's orders. If we don't go and try our luck, how will we know if it will work?"

Le Yuanyuan said earnestly to the man driving.

"True!"

The president directed the car towards Mu Yichen's office building.

"Qin Mu must be a very proud woman, even though she seems low-key. I suddenly think, perhaps Mu Yichen is the one who's easier to talk to. Do you get that feeling?"

Le Yuanyuan turned to the man while driving, her excitement evident in her grasp on his arm.

"The beauty is always right! I trust your intuition."

The president gave her a serious look, his eyes shining.

"Stop it! Aren't I doing all this for our newspaper? For you?"

"I know! Yuanyuan, I'm grateful!"

The president reached out and caressed her cheek, then continued to drive attentively.

"To be on the safe side, I'll give Mu Qingxin another call. If she helps us out, this interview is as good as ours. Then, in Rongcheng, our newspaper will become famous effortlessly."

Le Yuanyuan looked at the man, bit her lip, then suddenly bowed her head and rummaged through her bag for her phone. She had to work hard for her future.

"Will Mu Yichen listen to his sister?"

"What if he does?"

"If this thing works out — let's get married at the end of the year!"

Le Yuanyuan looked at him, her face flushed with excitement. It was undoubtedly the biggest temptation for her. The man smiled at her, and the car finally arrived at the office building's parking lot.

Chapter 683: Doting (1) Hurry Up_1

Mu Yichen came home to have lunch with Qin Mu, arriving a whole half-hour later than the agreed time.

Qin Mu sat in the dining room, supporting her chin as if gently gazing at her husband walking over with his head down.

Mu Yichen sat down beside her and turned to look at her, with one hand habitually on the back of her chair, his dark eyes looking at her and asking, "What's wrong?"

"Why are you late?"

The hand supporting Qin Mu's face gently tapped the side of her cheek.

"The car broke down on the road!"

So he was in a bit of a bad mood, not just because the meal was delayed, but mainly because his time with his wife was interrupted.

"The car broke down? Wasn't it because Le Yuanyuan stopped you?"

Qin Mu had also received a call from Mu Qingxin, who had chided her for not seizing such a perfect opportunity to show off their love to the whole world, making Qin Mu deeply regret it.

"No!"

He answered, then glanced at the food on the table.

"Le Yuanyuan didn't go looking for you?"

Qin Mu curiously asked him.

"She did! But by that time, I was already in the underground parking lot."

After the call from Mu Qingxin, he had immediately gone downstairs and drove another car that had been parked in the underground lot for a long time. It had broken down on the street because it hadn't been checked in a while, which added half an hour to the delay and made him a bit gloomy.

Qin Mu...

Only then did Qin Mu remember who their Mu family head was—a man who was not easily stopped by others.

"What? You've met?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, his eyes narrowing.

"Yes! She came to our house! She wanted to do a special interview with us, as Qingxin said, it's an opportunity for us to show off our love."

With her other hand also supporting her cheek, Qin Mu immediately felt very sweet when she mentioned "showing off their love."

"That sounds not bad!"

Mu Yichen said with a frown, a hint of a smile on his lips.

"You're interested?"

Qin Mu briefly turned her eyes to look at him.

"Let me go wash my hands first!"

Mu Yichen gently touched her smooth hair and then got up to go to the restroom.

Qin Mu began thinking seriously again, feeling that their Mu family head was in an unfathomable state at the moment, and she needed to be clever to cope with him.

The two of them had lunch at home and then snuggled on the sofa to relax.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "As for Miss Le! In my opinion, she's too forthright. Pretending to showcase our love but actually aiming for her newspaper's benefit. I hate being used by others under the guise of kindness, so! I sent her away."

Mu Yichen wrapped his arm around her shoulder, caressing her hair lightly, "Hmm! My woman, Mu Yi, should always be the one using others."

"Is that a compliment or a criticism?"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes to look at the man above her.

"What do you think?"

Mu Yichen couldn't help but raise his hand to tease her nose.

"Stop it!"

Qin Mu pulled down his hand, holding it to her lips and biting down hard.

Later, she didn't have the heart to bite too hard. Her teeth relaxed, and she just held on and sucked firmly.

Mu Yichen looked down at the shimmer of light in her eyes and couldn't resist gently stroking her hair and bending his head to lightly kiss it.

Later, Qin Mu fell asleep in his arms, so he used one hand as a pillow for her and the other to deal with work on his phone.

Secretary Xi mentioned that two senior executives had come from out of town specifically to meet him in the afternoon, but he did not even lift an eyelid and replied directly with two words: "No time!"

Standing at the office door, Secretary Xi looked at his 'no time' and then glanced at Qiao Yi beside her.

Under normal circumstances, if he was unavailable, that meant he was handing it over to Qiao Yi to handle.

Qiao Yi stood with his hands on his hips, understanding the meaning from Secretary Xi's expression and sighed helplessly, "Now he really is becoming a better husband every day, but how can he leave such a big corporation in the hands of others all the time? Is that reasonable?"

Having vented, Qiao Yi looked at Secretary Xi.

Secretary Xi blinked and said with utter seriousness, "But isn't your friendship very good?"

Qiao Yi stared blankly at Secretary Xi, even more troubled by her persistent unawareness of who was an insider and who was an outsider.

"Now that the young madam is pregnant, as a husband, he really should stay by his wife's side. Or when Assistant Qiao's wife is six or seven months pregnant, will Assistant Qiao still let her fend for herself?"

Secretary Xi asked seriously.

Qiao Yi...

"Since the boss said he's unavailable, you can handle this matter!"

"You come with me!"

Qiao Yi didn't refuse again; he wouldn't really refuse. After all, a brother is someone you would fight for no matter what.

Chapter 684: Doting (1) Hurry Up_2

But he had a condition, this woman.

"Me, go with you? It's just downstairs in the visitor's lounge, and what about this place if I leave? I can't leave here unattended, and Xiaozhan isn't here."

Xiaozhan is the assistant to the secretary at the creek, and if the creek secretary isn't there, she would usually be here keeping watch.

"You and your fiancé..."

"We're getting married soon!"

The creek secretary turned her head, pulled back her chair, and sat down at her own desk. As soon as she finished speaking, she was already seriously facing the computer, her fingers casually tapping on the keyboard, looking very earnest.

After hearing this, Qiao Yi looked straight at her.

How long had the two of them been like this?

Abnormal communication, just like this...

He nodded and then, putting down what he had in his hands, strode toward the elevator.

The secretary's fingers were still on the keyboard, her eyes fixed on the laptop screen, but her heart was already surrounded by pain.

Her breath was so weak that it seemed as if she lacked the strength to breathe.

In the afternoon, after meeting with the client, Qiao Yi took the materials to the Mu Family, and saw Qin Mu alone on the couch watching TV. He walked over and greeted her, "Mrs. Mu, you seem quite leisurely!"

Qin Mu, holding the remote, snuggled in the couch, turned her head at the sound and said, "Qiao Yi! Have a seat!"

After saying so, Qin Mu moved her legs off the couch, though continued to stare at the TV.

Qiao Yi took a seat on the single couch nearby, watching her concentrated, somewhat childish, silly demeanor, and asked, "Where's Yichen? Out being your nanny again?"

"How does a husband doing things for his wife equate to being a nanny? He's in the kitchen, will be out soon!"

Because she had already called, she knew Qiao Yi would come over, but Mu Yi still insisted on personally cooking for his lady.

"I'll go find him!"

Qiao Yi didn't often come to the Mu Family mansion, but he still knew his way around.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu responded, knowing they needed to talk business so she didn't interrupt, just focused on watching her drama at home.

What she was watching was Tom and Jerry.

The one that Huanhuan really loves.

When Qiao Yi went to their kitchen, he saw the chef standing to the side while Mu Yi was busily working inside. Qiao Yi sighed helplessly, "The creek secretary said this is normal life for you, but I always find it strange."

"It seems you two communicate quite a bit when I'm not around."

Mu Yichen bent over, properly preparing the vegetable platter, chatting with Qiao Yi in the process.

"Young Master Qiao!"

The chef recognized him, greeted him, and came forward, "Young Master, let me take over!"

Mu Yichen placed the mixed vegetables aside and slowly walked out of the kitchen. As the two of them walked out, Mu Yichen was already looking at the materials that Qiao Yi had brought back.

"These two old men really know how to take advantage of a situation!"

Mu Yichen's eyes sharply scrutinized the black and white document, his voice cool and indifferent as he remarked.

"Right? They think you're young and therefore more generous!"

As Qiao Yi said this, he involuntarily put his hands in his pockets and looked up at the ceiling, suddenly letting out a laugh.

Mu Yichen was famously stingy with some people.

"Reply to them next week. Give them this order!"

When Mu Yichen arrived at the living room couch, he said this as he sat down and casually tossed the materials onto the table.

The sound was actually very soft, but Qin Mu still couldn't help but glance at him.

Qiao Yi still sat on the single couch, looking at the two of them sitting together, yet he asked Mu Yichen seriously, "Are you sure?"

"Yeah!" Mu Yichen responded, his hand naturally reaching behind Qin Mu.

"These two old guys are known for stirring trouble in K City. If we let them take advantage of this deal, won't they just make things worse for us?"

"Isn't this contract just for a year? Our group has a cooperation with K City at the end of this year, and this contract will be helpful for us."

Mu Yichen looked down at the materials on the table, his voice low as he explained.

Qiao Yi...

Qin Mu, although not sure what was happening, heard them discussing something that seemed to indicate her husband was unleashing a big move?

"Have you already planned to expand into K City?"

Qiao Yi asked him.

"Yeah! You will have to stay there for a while too!"

Mu Yichen said as he raised his eyes to look at Qiao Yi, but his chest was still turned towards Qin Mu.

Watching his confident, relaxed posture, Qiao Yi couldn't help but let out a bitter laugh, "Fine! As long as there is money."

Accustomed to following orders. Resigned.

Out of curiosity, Qin Mu asked, "Are you pursuing the creek secretary?"

Qiao Yi...

Their work discussion was going well, but the moment this topic came up...

"No way! Who told you that?"

Chapter 685: Doting (1) Hurry Up_3

Qiao Yi denied it, but his gaze involuntarily drifted towards Mu Yichen.

As Mu Yichen sat beside Qin Mu, he slightly smiled when he looked down.

"Yichen! We've been brothers for so many years, can't you at least leave me some privacy?"

"Women hate men who love to lie the most!"

Qiao Yi wanted to find trouble with Mu Yichen, but Qin Mu had already spoken first, making both men beside her somewhat tense as soon as she opened her mouth.

Mu Yichen's gaze reflexively lowered to look at her, and her eyes accurately glanced at him before shifting to Qiao Yi, causing Qiao Yi's heart to shudder violently.

"What do you mean by that?"

Qiao Yi looked at Qin Mu, then turned to Mu Yichen, but his eyes clearly showed avoidance.

"What I mean is, a woman is looking for a safe harbor. If a man can't give her that sense of security, it's as if he's garbage that belongs in the trash can."

"Damn!"

Qin Mu just finished speaking, and Qiao Yi couldn't help but curse, his sharp eyes turning towards the television.

Qin Mu knew he didn't want to admit it, but she felt it necessary to remind him.

"To make a woman feel secure, at the very least, you need to start by being honest with her."

"Honest? Are you sure that just by being honest, she will stand by my side? Do you know she's already about to marry her fiancé?"

Qiao Yi remembered what Secretary Xi had said that afternoon and felt as if his internal organs had been humiliated.

"Back then, everyone was saying that Mu Yi was going to marry Jing Qing! Yet didn't he end up marrying me?"

Qin Mu raised her hand slightly.

Qiao Yi...

Mu Yichen simply watched the woman beside him with lowered eyes; at this moment, his woman was so breathtakingly beautiful that he almost couldn't contain himself.

"You've never opened up to her, yet you resent her for wanting to marry another man. Do you have the right?"

Qin Mu asked him again.

In the vast living room, the atmosphere suddenly became still.

The air was filled with an awkward tension.

"If you were me, what would you do first?"

"If I was sure she's the woman I want, then I would start by confessing to her, admitting my mistakes, and then... let nature take its course."

After Qin Mu finished speaking, she shrugged her shoulders.

This was actually a very simple matter. In love, if you care too much about face, you're doomed to lose miserably.

Both men suddenly fell silent.

"But I'm not sure!"

It took a while before Qiao Yi finally said that.

"Then why do you keep entangling with her?"

Qin Mu was puzzled, and actually quite surprised.

"Just because it irks me!"

Qiao Yi laughed, a particularly awkward low laugh.

Qin Mu looked at him and suddenly had nothing more to say.

Qiao Yi's inner world was different from what she had imagined; some people's emotions are not a simple yes or no.

Some people's spirits are so complex that they are difficult to fathom.

He wasn't sure if this woman was the one he wanted to spend the rest of his life with, yet he couldn't bear to see her marry another man; so what would their ending be?

It was like everyone had a hidden card in their hand, and until the moment it's revealed, nobody knows its value.

"I'm leaving now! I won't disturb your dinner!"

Actually, he had intended to mooch off their meal, but suddenly, his mood turned heavy. Qiao Yi stood up, patted Mu Yichen's shoulder, and left, worn out.

Qin Mu's gaze couldn't help but follow him out until Mu Yichen reached out and forcefully turned her face back to him.

"Has he been hurt by love?"

Qin Mu asked curiously.

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes towards her, at that moment thinking his woman seemed like an innocent little girl.

"Does Jing Qing count? Oh, and that Miss Lin, I heard she recently came to Rong City."

As Mu Yichen spoke, he unconsciously touched his brow. Sometimes one must admit, some women really are a headache to men.

Qin Mu was also startled; that bisexual girl came looking for Qiao Yi again...

"What's Qiao Yi's attitude? Is he still meeting that girl? Or having a relationship?"

"He wouldn't go that far, he's been hanging out with Jiang Zhiyuan lately."

To avoid wrongful debts, he could only temporarily live in Jiang Zhiyuan's apartment.

"No wonder Secretary Xi is unhappy."

Qin Mu muttered softly.

"You've met with Secretary Xi?"

Mu Yichen asked curiously.

"No! WeChat Moments, ah, we added each other on WeChat, so I can see her updates."

"Really?"

Mu Yichen thought carefully, as his own Moments didn't seem to include Secretary Xi. Could it be that Secretary Xi had blocked him?

The feeling of being blocked by a subordinate as a boss...

"It's normal for subordinates to not like their superiors seeing their private lives."

Before he could ask, Qin Mu already answered for him, then she stood up from his embrace, holding her lower back and walking away from the sofa, turning around to tell him, "Let's go for a walk!"

Chapter 686: Doting (1) Hurry Up_4

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen agreed and went to the yard with Qin Mu.

The swing they had bought for Huanhuan recently was just perfect for them to enjoy the coolness.

Qin Mu sat beside him and asked, "Do you feel a bit chilly tonight?"

"Entering September, the nights will all be cooler!"

Mu Yichen bowed his head, his hands in his pockets, gently exerting force with his feet on the ground.

Qin Mu nodded.

"Let's ask Grandpa and the others to come back! I miss them!"

Qin Mu said.

She probably guessed that their trip was to give them some time alone as a couple, but it really wasn't necessary.

They had known each other for so many years, and after their family had been gone for so long, the house became too quiet with just the two of them.

Especially after Mu Qingxin had left as well.

"Hmm! It's time to call them back!"

Mu Yichen said, looking up at the sky, also missing his precious daughter.

"I wonder if Huanhuan misses us?" he suddenly mused sentimentally.

Qin Mu turned to look at him and then asked with a smile, "Of course she does, but she'll still carry on playing wildly with others as usual."

Qin Mu knew Huanhuan too well. Perhaps it was because she had been thrown into things from a young age, or maybe it was just her independent nature. When Qin Mu used to return from business trips, Huanhuan would cling to her for a while but would soon go off to play with other things.

"Did you often separate before?"

"Not that often! She was in my belly for so long, and for the first three months after she was born, I never went out. After that, even though I did go on a few trips, the time I spent alone with her was only about two years, and I was by her side for over three hundred days each year."

Qin Mu thought about the past.

Actually, being separated wasn't much of an issue. The girl had always been understanding since she was little, knowing that her mother needed to make money to support the family, so she never cried or fussed when her mother had to leave on trips.

Hmm! She didn't believe it before, didn't believe that a baby could be so understanding from birth, but ever since she had a daughter herself, she began to believe it gradually.

Later on, Qin Mu couldn't help but start singing a song to him. It was Xin Xiaoqi's "Flavor," inspired by the starry sky, somehow humming the tune brought to mind the scent of socks.

As they went inside, Mu Yichen wrapped an arm around her shoulder and whispered, "Did you ever secretly smell the scent of my cologne I left behind after I left?"

That voice seemed distant, yet it sparked imagination.

Autumn had finally become a bit cooler.

— —

On the afternoon of August 15th, the family finally all came back.

The elder asked his son to call Qin Haiming, and then the family gathered for a reunion dinner that evening.

Qin Mu noticed that her daughter seemed very fond of sticking close to the Mayor of Qin City. They were happily chatting when suddenly, Huanhuan ran over to the mayor's side.

"I was afraid we wouldn't make it back tonight, it's good we didn't delay!"

The elder had a couple of sips of white wine and spoke joyfully.

"Yes, my father has always said he wanted to invite you for a reunion dinner, regardless of whether you're busy or not. We didn't hold you up from anything, did we?"

Mu Zihao, holding a glass, asked the man in the sharp suit. Qin Haiming raised his glass and chuckled softly, "If you didn't look for me, I would have spent it alone!"

On the night of August 15th, he had no intention of working no matter what.

In previous years, the presence of Qin Mingzhu and Zhang Rujia at home made the festival somewhat meaningful, but this year...

However, Zhang Rujia also went away this year, merely being turned away just before his arrival.

Later, he learned too much about Zhang Rujia's past, and so he had no more energy to be entangled with her.

As for Qin Mingzhu, of course, he hoped his daughter would be happy. If the Wang Family was willing to accept her, he would definitely accompany her with a generous dowry and sincerely hoped Qin Mingzhu would correct her bad temper and behave well.

"How could one spend it alone? Although it's us who have reached above our station, we are one family now, and so we don't need to speak in terms of two. From now on, for the New Year's, let's celebrate together, the younger ones don't mind it either."

The elder raised his hand, and as the head of the family, naturally, nobody objected.

Qin Mu was in the habit of not having much to say to Qin Hai, especially seeing how much Huanhuan adored her grandfather, she didn't want her to lose the affection of being doted on by him.

But as for herself...

"Yichen, have a drink with your father-in-law!"

The elder raised his hand, directing.

"I thought you two would talk until dawn!"

Mu Yichen stood up with his glass, naturally, as a junior, he had to bow.

Qin Haiming sat diagonally across from him, a glass in hand, the other hand gesturing downward, "Sit down, let's not be so formal, just the two of us, father and son."

Chapter 687: Doting (1) Hurry Up_5

"Then, with all due respect, I'll drink this one first as a toast,"

Mu Yichen said, sitting down and finishing a glass on his own.

"You still need to take care of the pregnant lady, so you can just have one glass!"

Qin Haiming seemed worried Qin Mu might feel upset, so after that one glass, he didn't ask him to drink any more.

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu, "Can I have another glass?"

Qin Mu also looked at him, pausing at his question before smiling and saying, "Why are you asking me? At home..."

At home, of course, it's fine to drink however much, as long as one doesn't get foolishly drunk.

"I haven't really been able to enjoy a few drinks lately, so today is a good opportunity to drink a little more under the pretext of keeping company with dad, mom, and grandfather,"

At this moment, Mu Yichen was very humble. He didn't need anyone to pour the wine for him; instead, he took on the role of a waiter, serving the elders.

That night, Feng Fanghua also rarely picked up a wine glass.

"Mrs. Feng, you had a good tolerance for alcohol before, right?"

Mu Yichen watched his mother who had already had two glasses and yet wasn't red-faced or out of breath, deeply suspecting that his mother had been a drinking champ back in the day.

"In those days, spending all day running the business with your father, I did wish I couldn't drink at all,"

Feng Fanghua held her wine glass while speaking, her hand adorned with a gemstone ring bought during travels abroad, glittering under the light.

"So when I wanted you to persuade him to go into politics back then, you refused. Regretting it now, aren't you?"

The old man asked after hearing this.

"It's not about regretting, it's just that whatever he liked, I would go along with him,"

Although Feng Fanghua had a tough personality, her heart was true, devoted only to Mu Zihao, going wherever Mu Zihao went.

"You! You're stubborn!"

The old man sighed, but by now, he had resigned himself to their choices.

Anyway, his son had not followed his wishes, nor had his grandson, and he dared not even think of his great-grandson.

Qin Haiming had been silent at this stage, just listening.

He thought of Qin Mu's mother, of how a couple's original bond was best.

He also thought that all of this was perhaps fate.

But by now, the fact that Qin Mu allowed him to sit here was all he could ask for.

Late at night, after the meal, the family went to the yard to eat mooncakes and drink tea while admiring the moon. The moon that night was exceptionally round, which made them lose track of time as they chatted.

Later, when Huanhuan fell asleep in Qin Haiming's arms, Mu Yichen and Qin Mu carried Huanhuan to bed. Qin Haiming then also took his leave.

Qin Mu was already not so good at carrying children, but she still followed by their side.

When Mu Yichen put Huanhuan down, Qin Mu couldn't help but ask, "Have you noticed that Huanhuan seems to really like sticking close to her grandpa?"

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen agreed, carefully tucking in Huanhuan and then standing in front of Qin Mu, wrapping his arms around her shoulders as they both watched the little one sleeping on the bed.

This little one hadn't missed them much since coming home, always sticking close to Qin Hai.

Mu Yichen raised his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, "They say nieces are close to their uncles, so is Huanhuan so fond of her grandpa because she doesn't have an uncle?"

Qin Mu gave a light laugh without speaking, and turned to walk ahead of him.

After the two of them returned to their room and took a bath, they lay in bed embracing each other. Qin Mu sighed softly, "Living together with such a big family now, Yichen, this is something I never dared to dream of before."

"Do you dare to dream now?"

Mu Yichen asked in a low voice.

"Now, I already have it!"

Qin Mu chuckled softly, hugging him and whispering back.

Her heart also felt sweet.

"Yes! But still, I am the most important person to you!"

No sooner had Mu Yichen finished speaking than a little protest came from within Qin Mu's belly.

Qin Mu couldn't help but raise her hand to her belly and gently soothe, "Don't talk nonsense, he can hear you."

Qin Mu's voice was very soft.

Mu Yichen's hand also rested on her belly, their hands quietly entwining together, a pair of plain rings nestling against each other, as if reflecting the intertwined hearts of the two.

The next morning, when Qin Mu came downstairs, she found Feng Fanghua with a feather duster, gently tapping at the sofa intermittently.

"Mom! Good morning!"

Qin Mu made her way down slowly, greeting her.

Feng Fanghua looked up as she cradled her belly, immediately stepping forward at the staircase to meet her, "You should hold on to the banister when you walk."

"I'm only six months along."

Qin Mu could only gently remind her in a soft voice.

"Even so, you need to be careful, my grandson is precious,"

Feng Fanghua said, caressing her all the while.

Qin Mu felt helpless but couldn't help laughing a little.

It's completely understandable for elders to dote on their grandchildren.

"Has Yichen not gotten up yet?"

Feng Fanghua asked after sitting down with her.

"He's up, on a phone call,"

Qin Mu replied.

Before she had finished washing up, Secretary Xi's call came through.

"Sigh! All he ever knows is work, work, work!"

Feng Fanghua muttered, then asked, "Isn't it about time for your prenatal checkup? If Yichen is too busy, I'll go with you. After all, anything he can do, I can handle for you."

Qin Mu...

"What? Not willing?"

Feng Fanghua looked at her expression and asked.

"Uh, no! Of course, that's great!"

Qin Mu readily agreed.

She was just unaccustomed to going to prenatal checkups with her mother-in-law.

And besides, Mu Yichen had probably cleared his schedule for that day as well, hadn't he?

A man who had never missed his wife's prenatal checkup.

"Then it's settled!"

Feng Fanghua happily squeezed her hand.

Qin Mu...

Well then, so be it!

Qin Mu thought that it didn't really matter who went with her, so on the way to the company after breakfast, with Mu Yichen and Huanhuan, she mentioned, "Let Mom accompany me for the checkup this time."

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen looked puzzled for a moment, then glanced at the rearview mirror.

Qin Mu and Huanhuan were sitting in the back seat, with Qin Mu hugging Huanhuan.

"Mom wants to accompany me, just let her come with us. It's no bother,"

Qin Mu told him the truth.

"Did Mom speak to you?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu affirmed, and Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows but said nothing. Once they arrived at the studio and parked the car, he got out first to open the car door and carry his daughter out, then reached for Qin Mu's hand to help her out.

"I might not be able to come back at noon, but as soon as I finish in the afternoon, I'll come find you both."

"Just focus on your work! Hurry along now! I'm just pregnant is all, I am perfectly capable of doing things, completely okay. Why are you always with me? It's like I'm some delicate flower,"

Qin Mu felt so pampered by him that she thought she was becoming spineless, and she needed to remind him—and herself—that she was still a normal person.

"Do you think you're not delicate? A light push and you'd fall over."

Mu Yichen whispered in her ear, his dark eyes looking at her with an ambiguous gleam.

Huanhuan stood beside them, gazing up curiously at them as if her head was filled with a hundred thousand whys!

"Mr. Mu, Mrs. Mu!"

Just as they were about to part ways, Le Yuanyuan suddenly appeared again, parking her car across the street and then walking over to greet them.

Both turned to look, with Huanhuan also curiously glancing toward Le Yuanyuan.

"Mr. Mu, I went to your office building yesterday to find you but was told you had already gone home, and I didn't expect to run into you here today."

"You are?"

Mr. Mu asked, frowning with a cold tone!

Chapter 688: Pampering (2)_1

The breeze was cool in this autumn.

Mu Yichen frowned as he looked at the neatly dressed woman before him, who was even wearing the same cool dress she had worn to his home last time, but surprisingly, Mr. Mu didn't recognize her.

Qin Mu subconsciously lowered her gaze, wondering if Mr. Mu truly didn't remember or was pretending not to remember.

"Oh, that one! I'm Qingxin's classmate, Le Yuanyuan! We even dined together last time! Right at the Mu Family!"

Le Yuanyuan hurriedly explained, masking her embarrassment with a forced smile, explaining while carrying her bag on her back, and then seeking Qin Mu's help with her eyes.

Qin Mu simply smiled slightly: "Yes indeed!"

Le Yuanyuan hadn't expected Qin Mu's response to be so lackluster but was already very grateful and looked back at Mu Yichen.

"Really? I've been quite busy lately, oh right, I have a meeting later, so now..."

"Go on with your work! Hurry up then!"

Qin Mu looked at him again, waving her hand, urging him to walk faster.

"Huanhuan, say goodbye to Daddy!"

Mu Yichen looked down and greeted his daughter.

"I want to stay with Daddy."

Huanhuan muttered, then looked pitifully at her mommy, waiting for her to speak.

"Aunt Xiaomei has already prepared some delicious food and is waiting for you, are you sure you want to go with Daddy?"

Qin Mu asked.

Huanhuan, who had been thinking about going to eat something delicious with her dad, turned around and left after hearing her mom's words. It was only before she ascended the steps that she remembered to turn back and say to Mu Yichen: "Goodbye, Daddy!"

Mu Yichen, one hand in his pocket, waved at his daughter with the other and sincerely smiled while saying goodbye to her.

"This little girl is getting more and more unruly; don't stand outside for too long. If anything goes wrong, I will be upset."

Before leaving, Mu Yichen took another look at Qin Mu and told her.

Qin Mu heard that, and so did Le Yuanyuan.

Thus, Le Yuanyuan didn't dare to stop Mu Yichen from leaving and, after his car had left, turned to Qin Mu: "If Mrs. Mu has the time, may I come in and talk with you?"

"Sorry! I just happen to have no time today; my daughter just got back from a trip, and right now, I only want to be with her, thank you."

Qin Mu finished speaking, nodded once, and then turned to walk inside.

"Mrs. Mu! I come with goodwill!"

Le Yuanyuan fixed her bag again, looking up at the woman ascending the steps.

Far away, the leaves were fluttering in the wind, ready to fall, making a rustling sound, like the noise of rainwater.

That cool shaded area didn't have much foot traffic seeking shade anymore; instead, it seemed that people now preferred places bathed in sunlight.

As Qin Mu stood at the door, Xiaomei ran over to greet her, looked outside, paused, gave Qin Mu a glance, and then closed the door after Qin Mu had entered.

Le Yuanyuan hadn't expected Qin Mu to actually refuse her entry today.

So, without lingering in embarrassment, she turned around and took out her phone from her bag to call Mu Qingxin: "Qingxin, can you help me again? Your brother and sister-in-law aren't willing to cooperate with my interview, and you know, this interview is very important to me."

"What can I do? You know how they are; unless they're willing, no one can help you. Oh dear, my son is crying, I have to go, let's talk when we have time."

Mu Qingxin quickly ended the call.

Le Yuanyuan helplessly furrowed her brows, gently touching the screen of her phone before swiftly sliding it into her bag.

If she could not get her way here, surely there was another way she could finagle an opportunity?

Le Yuanyuan got into her car but before leaving, glanced at the car parked next to the studio, which was even less upscale than her own, then she had a sudden thought and took out her phone to snap a photo of the area.

Qin Mu, standing by the upstairs window, watched as Le Yuanyuan's car drove away, frowning with slight annoyance.

She was worried that Le Yuanyuan might bring an unpleasant surprise to her in the near future.

When she first met Le Yuanyuan, she thought this woman was very polite and measured.

However, after a few minutes of conversation, Le Yuanyuan's true nature revealed itself, and Qin Mu began to worry about the future.

Indeed, it wasn't long before Le Yuanyuan showed up, seeking to do an exclusive interview with her.

It wasn't exactly a love debt, but it was another kind of trouble.

Just then, Mu Qingxin's call came, and Qin Mu turned her head toward the desk, then walked over to answer: "Hello?"

Mu Qingxin was out shopping with her son and casually sat down to call Qin Mu.

"Did Le Yuanyuan come to see you again?"

Mu Qingxin asked while gently rocking the stroller.

"Yes!"

Chapter 689: Pampering (2)_2

Qin Mu relayed the truth, his brows lifting slightly.

"I didn't think she would be so troublesome, I only knew she had a good way with words when she was in school, and it just so happened that she's still in this industry. It looks like I've brought you trouble!"

Mu Qingxin said this with a headache already starting.

"Indeed, a bit!"

Qin Mu, eyes cast down, agreed with a laugh, while his other hand began to fiddle with the drawing paper on the desk.

"So what do we do now? Can you get rid of her?"

As Mu Qingxin wiped the drool from the little one in the child's car seat, she asked.

"Hmm! I should be able to! Since you've already left, don't worry about this matter."

Qin Mu thought it wasn't easy for her to worry about things from afar.

"How can I not worry? I'll talk to her later and set things straight, or I'll just block her! But if I do that, will she get angry and take even more extreme actions?"

"Hmm! So don't worry about it for now. If she calls you again, just give her the run-around if you're bored, or don't answer if you're busy. As for me, I'll handle things here!"

Qin Mu said softly, looking down at the blueprint on the table and walking slowly toward the window.

"Alright then! My dear, I am really sorry. I didn't expect to cause such a problem."

Mu Qingxin truly felt sorry.

"What silly thing are you saying?"

Qin Mu said.

After chatting for a while and coming to an understanding, Qin Mu hung up the phone and immediately dialed Wen Runuan's number.

Wen Runuan was surprised to receive her call, but happily so.

"Hello? Mrs. Mu finally has time to call me?"

Wen Runuan wasn't staying home with the kids today; she was attending an event, so she had gone out and was now doing her makeup in the makeup room.

"How are you feeling?" Qin Mu asked softly, ambling toward the window.

"Not bad! You wouldn't be calling just to ask about my health, would you? What's up? Tell me!"

Wen Runuan spoke while looking at herself in the mirror and directing her makeup artist.

"I've run into some trouble these past few days. Do you know about that tabloid that exposed my marriage with Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu asked.

"Hmm! I know about it!"

"After I refused their request for an exclusive interview these past days, they seemed quite disgruntled. I'm afraid they might kick me when I'm down, so I wanted to ask you about the situation of their company."

"Their company ranks within the top three in Rongcheng, right? But they are very competitive, and to be honest, they lack conscience. Why did you involve such a company with your marriage exposure?"

Wen Runuan asked curiously, pausing her makeup artist to turn around and talk more seriously with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu explained the whole situation to her, and Wen Runuan couldn't help but snicker, muttering, "Your husband is really cute! In that case, just contact President Zhang directly, he probably knows more than I do, and you can also go to him for any action you want to take."

Wen Runuan chatted with Qin Mu for a while longer, made plans to eat together when they had time, and then resumed having her makeup done by the artist.

"Would Miss Wen have other women call President Zhang?"

The makeup artist asked while applying her makeup, seemingly reminding Wen Runuan of something.

"Hmm! Don't worry about it, she is not one of those women trying to steal men from me."

Wen Runuan, seeing the makeup artist's concern, told the truth.

"First Jing Qing leaves, now here comes a Fengqing. Just hearing that name..."

The makeup artist had been with Wen Runuan for a few years, so she was quite frank.

"No matter what 'qing' she has, but as for President Zhang, I already have him in my pocket! So she can only look on with envy," Wen Runuan said confidently, placing her phone on the vanity and looking at the beautiful woman in the mirror.

"President Zhang hasn't been coming to the company much lately. Could it be because of that woman?"

"Hmm! President Zhang said that now that our relationship is public, I should handle the things here from now on. Sigh! Just thinking about it tires me out."

That last part was heartfelt; she really didn't like dealing with these things.

But for the sake of her man, she would fight!

"If Fengqing found out about this, she'd probably be furious!"

The makeup artist couldn't help but chuckle.

Wen Runuan, looking at the two of them in the mirror, spoke with a bit of severity: "Do they all think that the women behind these big bosses are easy to bully? That's really strange! Would a capable man fall for a worthless woman by becoming blind?"

After speaking, Wen Runuan shook her head.

She really detested those women who cling to successful men and refuse to let go, especially those men who already had wives or girlfriends.

Chapter 690: Pampering (2)_3

"They say if we are in love but not married, I still have the right to fight for you, I can still bear it!"

"But when they say even being married doesn't matter, I just can't take it anymore. I may not be able to utter a curse word, but deep down, I really want to slap that person, no, two slaps, until she remembers she still has a face."

After Le Yuanyuan went back, her boss called her into the office, and not long after, she angrily got up from her chair, and all the colleagues outside saw her throw her handbag onto the table.

She always took good care of her things, but this time, she was so angry that everyone speculated the boss was breaking up with her.

"So, you mean I won't get this news piece?"

"Yuanyuan, if this piece doesn't work out, we can report on other news, but as long as you want to stay in this industry, let's forget about the news regarding President Mu and Mrs. Mu."

As the boss, naturally, he was more tactful than his subordinate.

"Forget about it? Why should I? I think I've given her too much face! Do you know how much Qin Mu's car costs? It doesn't even come to five hundred thousand total. She thinks that's staying true to herself? She thinks by driving a broken car I'd see her as a woman who doesn't love money? Just by marrying into the Mu Family, I could write about her until she wants to hide underground."

Le Yuanyuan roared angrily, thinking about it.

"But if it's discovered, what about your career?"

"Career? Isn't my career all about exposing these hypocritical high-society ladies? Each one decked out in gold and silver while pretending to be virtuous, acting all innocent and sweet when they're actually sanctimonious with only dirt in their hearts."

Le Yuanyuan continued to speak.

Her boss, however, was scared by her speech.

He had never expected Le Yuanyuan to hold such extreme views.

He had only thought she was a capable and beautiful woman, but now it seemed...

"Since we can't report on their couple using our newspaper's name, we might as well find another way to make their relationship infamous forever."

"What are you thinking?"

"I'll just go to some internet cafe, open a new account, or change my location. Who would know it was me? Since they act as if they don't know me, they can't blame me for being merciless."

Le Yuanyuan muttered, then planted her hands on her hips, her eyes full of schemes.

Her boss slumped in his chair, speechless for a long time.

In fact, Le Yuanyuan hadn't expected things to reach this point either.

She thought that with Mu Qingxin's connection, getting the interview would be easy, especially with her sincere attitude.

But Qin Mu just wouldn't play ball, and Mu Yichen even pretended not to recognize her.

Le Yuanyuan just couldn't swallow her pride.

It was deep into the night when she finally drove to an internet cafe.

In this world, some people try so hard to make themselves seem unremarkable, while others strive to live the lives of the elite.

These two kinds of people are never in short supply in the world.

But when these two kinds of people cross paths, one side ends up hating the other to the bone.

Qin Mu woke up early in the morning and started checking the news, but Mu Yichen snatched away her phone, cuddled up to her, and climbed on top of her: "Mrs. Mu, aren't you being a little negligent towards your husband?"

"Am I?"

Qin Mu looked at the distance between the two; although he was on her, he wasn't pressing down on her. His fists were clenched on either side of her head, which was genuinely terrifying.

But!

How could Mrs. Mu be afraid of President Mu?

"You think so? You probably thought the phone was your husband!"

President Mu frowned, very serious.

Qin Mu...

"Look at me!"

Mu Yichen said, his hand gently pushing her hair to the side of her face.

Qin Mu didn't find the gesture flirtatious, but just thought President Mu's arm strength was impressive.

He could support himself with one arm on the bed, a gesture that could make any girl swoon.

Luckily, she was the only one who got to see it.

She relaxed her arms on either side of her legs, blinking and asking him, "I've been looking at you from the start. Are you feeling unwell? Can't see me clearly?"

Qin Mu stared at him intently for a moment.

Mu Yichen...

"Qin Mu, take this seriously!"

President Mu lost his temper.

Qin Mu instantly stopped talking, just looking at him seriously, although she couldn't help blinking every few seconds.

Then her hands quietly stroked his firm chest.

"Don't touch aimlessly!"

"What if I touch? What about it?"

Qin Mu suddenly started flirting around his chest with her hands.

Mu Yichen was beside himself, gritting his teeth as he looked at her: "Baby, do you know? I just wish you were a bit more affectionate."