

## His Beloved 711

Chapter 711: Pampering (7)\_2

"Do you remember how Mu Yichen used to love throwing snowballs at Qin Mu when we were kids? Every time he saw Qin Mu playing with other boys, he couldn't help but take action. He'd pelt her first before driving the other boys away."

Standing at the window with his hands in his pockets, Jing Feng watched the snowy landscape outside, which was compressed by the cars but still smooth in some places.

Helian Hao thought for a moment, "I don't quite remember, but I do recall one time when Qin Mu was kicked by him into a snow drift."

Jing Feng suddenly burst into laughter, shaking a bit with mirth.

With a resigned sigh, Helian Hao said, "That pair is a real pair of sworn enemies! By the way, what do you think about Zhuo Wen? You must have known about this woman early on, right?"

"Yeah! But she already has a fiancé, could it be that you women are too sensitive?"

Jing Feng asked her.

"Sensitive? If she was really that open and aboveboard, why did she keep the Mu Family in the dark about completing her work long ago? And another thing, she went to the hospital to tell Qin Mu and Mu Yichen that she was leaving, but what happened? She's still staying at AM, isn't she?"

Helian Hao couldn't help but question.

Jing Feng sighed helplessly, "That's true! But however you look at it, Zhuo Wen doesn't seem like the kind of woman who would destroy their family!"

"It seems like you men have no guards up against this kind of woman at all!"

"Where are you going with this?"

Leaning against the window, Jing Feng looked at his wife.

Helian Hao glanced at him disdainfully and then turned to walk inside.

Jing Feng continued to lean there but couldn't help chuckling silently, thinking to himself that pregnant women indeed had fiery tempers.

Then he called Mu Yichen, "I'm coming to your place for lunch!"

"This noon? Didn't we agree to get together in a few days?"

"My wife insists it must be this noon."

"Got it!"

After hanging up Jing Feng's call, Mu Yichen thought to himself that Jing Feng actually couldn't stand up to Helian Hao, poor guy.

But he forgot that he himself also...

Mu Yichen came downstairs after the call and said to Feng Fanghua, "Jing Feng and his wife are coming over for lunch today."

"Really? Quick, tell the kitchen to prepare the menu."

Upon hearing this, Feng Fanghua immediately got up from the sofa and handed the child to Qin Mu, who was sitting next to her.

Qin Mu gently cradled her young son, unable to resist lightly touching his chubby little lips.

Feng Fanghua went to arrange the midday menu.

Mu Yichen sat down leisurely beside her, and the old master asked, "That boy Jing Feng, his wife is pregnant too, right?"

"Yes!"

"The children of you fellows who are about the same age will grow up together. Hmm! Their bonds are bound to be strong in the future."

Although there had been some unpleasantness regarding Jing Qing's matter, who could guarantee a trouble-free youth? Who could ensure that all friendships would remain untroubled from childhood to old age?

So, after everyone accepted Jing Qing's issue, they actually looked forward to the brotherly relationship between Jing Feng and Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen made no comment on this; the bond between brothers didn't need to be spoken out loud.

However, he took his son from Qin Mu's arms and gently held him on his lap, "In the future, you're not allowed to hold him!"

Mu Yichen said to Qin Mu fiercely, but not loudly.

Qin Mu stayed silent, just giving him a disapproving look.

"What kind of mother doesn't hold her own child? If your mom hadn't held you, would you have grown this big?"

The old master raised his eyes to his grandson, disliking the bullying streak in him.

"With your grandfather here, you can't turn on her."

Mu Zihao said from the opposite side.

Qin Mu almost couldn't hold back her laughter, and Mu Yichen sighed helplessly.

Looking at the fair and tender little one in his arms, he thought of all the suffering his wife had endured for him, yet he still wanted her to hold him?

He couldn't bear the thought of Qin Mu becoming tired again.

During that time, Qin Mu had grown increasingly frail, especially on the night of the childbirth. Everyone thought she was resting upstairs, but as soon as he went up, he saw the carpet stained red with her blood.

Qin Mu had long forgotten the scenes of giving birth to her son, or perhaps because women are more accepting of pregnancy and childbirth, aware of the potential complications. There used to be sayings that giving birth was like trading one life for another, and now television dramas often depict such dramatic moments of choosing between the mother's and baby's lives, so once she got through it, she forgot the pain and danger of that time.

"Hmph!"

The old master grunted at his son's words, then looked at Qin Mu again, "If this kid dares to be so fierce with you again, just tell your grandfather, and see if I don't teach him a lesson."

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Qin Mu smiled happily but said, "Grandpa, I really can't bear you scolding him."

Mu Yichen was all ready to banter back with her, but she suddenly hugged his arm and said that to the old man, which left him in a state of 'disdain'.

Actually, he couldn't believe it and after he had accepted it, he muttered, "You're smart."

Qin Mu looked up at him, her eyes sparkling like starlight.

Mu Yichen suddenly lost his temper too. His wife loved him so much that he had no temper left.

At noon, those two with toys came over from their home, and Mu Yichen stood with Qin Mu at the doorway to greet them.

Helian Hao immediately said upon entering, "Why are you standing at the door in such cold weather?"

He immediately pulled Qin Mu inside while continuing to scold her.

"Waiting for you!"

Qin Mu said softly, communicating with Helian Hao through a series of meaningful glances.

"Do women need to be so affectionate with each other?"

Jing Feng grumbled from behind.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly and then said to him, "Come in, everyone is waiting for you!"

Jing Feng had no choice but to follow inside and greet the elders one by one.

"You two really shouldn't have brought so many gifts."

Feng Fanghua immediately said.

An aunt hadn't even had the chance to help with the gifts when Huanhuan already ran out to take a doll set, saying, "Thank you, Auntie."

"Good girl, Huanhuan!"

Feng Fanghua stroked Huanhuan's hair; Huanhuan, toy in hand, turned and left to find her grandfather.

The other toy set for the younger son was put aside; Helian Hao then gave Qin Mu a very formal gift: "I don't have much money, so please don't disdain it."

Qin Mu...

holding the thick red envelope, couldn't help laughing, "Jing Feng has already given a gift!"

"His gift is his business; mine is a separate gift from me."

Helian Hao hinted at Qin Mu with her eyes.

She knew Jing Feng had already given a big gift to the child, but she still wanted to give a separate one to the child as a sister, even if it was just a small red envelope.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu tucked the red envelope into her embrace, the very first cash red envelope she had ever received.

Feng Fanghua was happy to see their close relationship and indeed feared that Qin Mu didn't have anyone in Rongcheng she could really talk to. Seeing her relationship with Helian Hao, she felt reassured.

The old man asked, "How many months is Xiaohao now?"

"Almost five months, Grandpa!" Helian Hao answered happily, rubbing her belly.

"Hmm! You sisters got married around the same time and are having babies at about the same time, too. That's a kind of fate!"

"Indeed!"

Helian Hao agreed.

"In the blink of an eye, all you youngsters have become parents. Time really spares no one."

The old man reflected, thinking it was no wonder he already had a full head of white hair.

"Grandpa, you look almost the same as before, and you seem even more fashionable than you used to be."

Helian Hao cheerfully comforted the old man.

"Really? I'm even more fashionable?"

Today, the old man was wearing a sweater that Qin Mu had the factory make for him. Though it was a simple style and dark in color, it looked very tasteful on him.

Yes, indeed very fashionable.

After lunch, Helian Hao pulled Qin Mu to the restroom: "Has Zhuo Wen come to the house again?"

"No."

Qin Mu shook her head.

"Sigh! I always feel that woman might have something up her sleeve for later. Pay more attention; as for Mu Yichen..."

Helian Hao whispered her caution.

Qin Mu reflexively looked at her: Huh?

"Just be careful, that's all!"

Helian Hao whispered again, lower this time.

Qin Mu nodded subconsciously: Oh!

But inside, her thoughts churned in turmoil.

Why should she be wary of Mu Yichen? There was no rift between them as a couple.

After Helian Hao and Jing Feng left, Qin Mu went back upstairs, unable to help herself as she repeated Helian Hao's words over and over in her mind.

After Mu Yichen saw them out, he went upstairs to find her lying on the bed reading, and he approached her to take her book away, "Didn't the doctor say you should be careful not to strain your eyes too much recently?"

"Looking for a little while is fine!"

Qin Mu said in a low voice, taking her book back to continue reading.

Mu Yichen sighed at her stubbornness, sat beside her, and said, "Why be so stubborn?"

Qin Mu glanced at him, just once, then dropped her gaze back to her book.

For some reason, she felt that Mu Yichen was very open; he didn't seem like the kind of man who would have dealings with female friends behind her back.

Mu Yichen figured she was probably just bored and didn't say anything more. Feeling somewhat sleepy himself, he simply got onto the bed, lay beside her, and fell asleep.

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His hand habitually wrapped around her body.

Qin Mu lowered her gaze slightly and silently digested the small swell of emotions inside her.

In the evening, Mu Yichen went out to socialize with Mu Zihao, and Qin Mu saw Zhuo Wen's friend circle post featuring a photo with her fiancé; they seemed to be in a nightclub, and both of their beautified faces appeared to be quite happy.

Later, Feng Fanghua carried the little one over for her to breastfeed, and Qin Mu whispered, "Mom, let me sleep with Chengcheng tonight."

"You need to rest well recently, take care of yourself first," Feng Fanghua softly advised, sitting aside and looking around their room, "I'll have someone send over some flowers tomorrow, okay? This room feels so oppressive."

"Oh! Really?"

Qin Mu didn't understand, was their room really oppressive?

Feng Fanghua turned to watch Qin Mu breastfeed the child, looking quite proper, before she again said cheerfully, "Back when you were taking care of Huanhuan, who asked you to breastfeed her?"

"The hospital had professionals to help," Qin Mu recalled and replied.

"You've worked hard! Mumu, from now on, can you treat me like your own mother?" Feng Fanghua suddenly said, becoming emotional.

Qin Mu was taken aback and almost uttered some perfunctory words, that she had always regarded her as her own mother, but in the end, she didn't say it upon seeing Feng Fanghua's sincere eyes.

"What's wrong?" Qin Mu simply asked with a smile.

"These days, I've been thinking a lot. We can't keep a distance in our hearts anymore. I may have a temper, but I can tell right from wrong. From now on, a mother will protect her daughter and daughter-in-law properly, and I won't let you be bullied anymore, okay?" Feng Fanghua said to her again.

Qin Mu, startled, felt it was somewhat surreal.

"Okay!" But she ended up saying just that.

And then the child was taken away, and Qin Mu was left to toss and turn bored in bed alone.

Later, out of boredom and unable to sleep anyway, she took out her phone and messaged Xiaomei, who sent back three surprised emojis upon receiving her text.

"My goodness, is my little boss finally online?" Xiaomei continued to send messages.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, "How have you been recently?"

"The studio is all good, please don't worry. How about you?" Xiaomei even changed 'you' to the more respectful 'you'.

"I'm fine too, just missing you a bit!" Qin Mu replied.

"Uh! Are you okay? Why are you suddenly thinking of us?" Xiaomei asked unconsciously.

In her mind, Qin Mu was someone who should only miss Mu Yichen and her children.

"Just thinking, what are you up to?"

"Well... having dinner with Zhao Huai!" Xiaomei thought it over before telling her.

Only then did Qin Mu learn that the two had been secretly dating.

"But it's not definite we will become a thing, seems a bit boring." Xiaomei continued to message, completely ignoring the feelings of the man opposite her.

"If it's not working, pull back!" Qin Mu could only give her those four words.

"That's what I thought too, but it's nice to mooch off meals, so I plan to freeload a few more times before pulling back." Qin Mu...

Thought to herself, how many relationships have started from shared meals.

"Why aren't you resting so late?" Xiaomei sent another message.

"I've been sleeping a lot recently!" Qin Mu flipped over and replied, holding up her phone.

"Eh! That's true, you must have been doing nothing but eating and sleeping like a pig recently, and we can't even visit you, huh!" Xiaomei complained.

"I'll be out of confinement soon, then I'll return to the studio," Qin Mu longed to get back to the studio now; staying at home was stifling.

"By the way, if you're too busy, send a few orders my way!" After thinking it over, Qin Mu figured it was better to do something rather than be idly bored to death.

"Didn't Mu Yi issue an order a while ago? We're not allowed to give you any business during this time." Qin Mu...

Later, Xiaomei stopped responding to her, and she fell into a drowsy sleep.

When Mu Yichen returned home, he saw her lying on the bed asleep, her blanket not even properly covering her.

He quietly sat by her side, covered her with the blanket, watched her for a while, and then went to shower.

After showering, Mu Yichen got into bed, lay next to her, and wrapped his arms around her warm body, unconsciously sighing softly.

Qin Mu, feeling a chill on her shoulder, reflexively moved away.

"Cold!" The weak voice came out with a touch of distress from her throat.

Mu Yichen laughed softly to himself and gently bit down on her shoulder.

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"Sleep!"

She struggled gently, then scooted a bit more towards the edge of the bed.

The person who usually nestled into his arms was now suddenly resistant to him, and Mu Yichen reflexively moved closer to her from behind, "Baby!"

"Mu Yichen, stop messing around!"

Qin Mu muttered softly.

Only then did Mu Yichen realize she was aware of his return.

Mu Yichen slightly lifted his head, concerned by her upset demeanor, worrying if she felt unwell, but then heard his phone go off behind him.

He reluctantly reached for the phone to check the WeChat message.

"Home?"

"Mhm."

Mu Yichen responded with a word, put the phone down, and then went back to coax her, only to be interrupted just as he had embraced her.

He couldn't help but sigh, then reached for the phone again.

"When you get home, you need to accompany your wife!"

Mu Yichen didn't reply, his eyes flickered, and in a flash, he turned his phone to silent mode.

Afterward, as he laid behind Qin Mu once more, there were finally no more sounds to disturb them.

Even though Qin Mu had her eyes closed, she constantly felt bursts of light in the room.

Mu Yichen flipped his phone over again, but by the time he looked back, Qin Mu had already pinned down the blanket, including the part that covered him.

What's with this woman?

Without thinking, Mu Yichen wrapped the blanket around them both and asked her in a low voice, "Are you trying to freeze me to death?"

Qin Mu didn't speak but just wrapped herself up tighter.

"Are you disgusted with me for drinking? I promise not to touch a drop tomorrow, how about that?"

Mu Yichen asked her, his voice especially tender in the darkness.

Qin Mu ignored him.

Left with no choice, Mu Yichen lay beside her, sighing over and over again, looking at the woman who turned her back on him.

"It's so cold!"

"Why is it so cold today? Didn't it just snow?"

"Right! Snowing isn't cold, but when it melts, it gets cold!"

"Wife, you'll catch a cold!"

Qin Mu had intended to continue sleeping, but now he had disturbed her so much that she was no longer sleepy, and she turned to look at him.

"Why are you over there by yourself?"

Mu Yichen...

"Are you joking with me?"

With a swoop, Mu Yichen turned over, quickly lifted the blanket, and snuggled up behind her on the bed to warm himself up.

Qin Mu...

"Why did you suddenly pin the blanket down just now?"

Mu Yichen asked her while he sighed.

"Did I?"

Qin Mu opened her innocent big eyes, although she clearly knew what she had done.

"Ha! You're forgetting awfully fast!"

Mu Yichen teased her, then held her tightly in his arms, "Bad woman! Abusing your husband? Huh?"

Qin Mu remained silent, thinking to herself, so what if I did?

"What time is it?"

Wrapped in his embrace, Qin Mu asked in a hoarse voice, struggling to breathe.

"Eleven o'clock."

Mu Yichen turned to grab his phone, yet he kept one hand around her.

"Someone messaged you. Aren't you going to check it?"

Qin Mu glanced up slightly, asking him.

Mu Yichen...

"It's not from another woman, is it?"

"Spam message!"

Mu Yichen stated.

Then, he looked at Qin Mu again.

Illuminated by the phone's light, their gazes met.

"Oh! Let's sleep!"

Qin Mu said, then buried her head in his chest again.

Mu Yichen suddenly felt a little uncomfortable where his heart was being pressed.

But when he looked down, he saw that she had already closed her eyes.

The month had passed quickly, and though it was very cold that noon, the sun was still quite nice. Qin Mu, after repeated pleading, was finally allowed to leave the house by Feng Fanghua.

Then, driving her own little car, she went straight to Helian Hao's place, picked up Helian Hao, and then they went to find Wen Runuan. The three women went to the grand theater together to watch a drama about punishing the adulterer.

After leaving there, the three women couldn't help but talk about it: "The actress who played the other woman, she isn't one in real life, she's the beloved of our Film Academy's Teacher Zhang, and it is said that they have been married for twenty years without a single argument,"

As soon as Wen Runuan finished speaking, Qin Mu and Helian Hao were both shocked into a silly giggle.

"Not having argued for twenty years, does that mean their relationship is good or bad?"

Helian Hao asked.

"Yeah, not arguing for twenty years, could it be they don't actually have feelings for each other instead of being respectful?"

Qin Mu speculated as well.

"It shouldn't be the case, right? Usually, they walk together hand in hand, and also, they have four children."

Wen Runuan thought for a moment and then added.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao were so shocked they could barely breathe.

Four children...

"Never mind her, let me tell you about the actress who played the leading lady this time, she's a true homewrecker in real life. She's been with several men, all of whom were married, but when it comes to stage plays, she's always the main character, always the lawful wife, don't you think her skills are amazing?"

"Indeed, very amazing!"

But no one felt that this kind of 'amazing' was something to brag about.

After leaving the theater, the three of them went to a café, but as they all couldn't drink coffee, they ordered three glasses of milk instead.

Sitting in the café and just enjoying the ambiance felt wonderful.

Wen Runuan said, "I'm going to join a crew next spring, are you two interested in making a friendly cameo for me?"

"I'm fine with it, but by that time Mrs. Jing might be in her confinement, right?"

Qin Mu laughed.

Helian Hao sighed helplessly, "Having a baby is really something else. Jing Feng said he'd take paternity leave to accompany me because he heard that you nearly didn't make it when you gave birth, so he said he'd be right by my side."

"Mu Yichen just went to conduct a video meeting with his subordinates."

Qin Mu remembered the incident and couldn't help but sigh unconsciously.

It really felt like she had survived a great calamity.

No wonder Yichen had said that he would never let her be pregnant again.

She herself was still frightened by the experience.

"Hey, hey, hey, look!"

Helian Hao, holding a glass of milk, glanced out of the window unintentionally, then gently tapped Qin Mu's arm, which was engrossed in thought.

Seeing her so anxious, Qin Mu became curious and looked outside.

Wen Runuan also looked over curiously, not recognizing the couple and not sure if it was the same people Qin Mu and Helian Hao were looking at.

"Isn't that Zhuo Wen, and that's her fiancée, right?"

Helian Hao asked.

Qin Mu's eyes flickered, remembering the two faces she saw last night, and frowned slightly, "I suppose it is!"

"I didn't get a clear look last time, but now I've seen him up close, and he's not bad looking."

Helian Hao muttered.

Qin Mu smiled, appearances weren't important, what was important was whether their feelings were genuine.

If Zhuo Wen had a good relationship with her fiancé, why was she still lingering in Rongcheng?

Could they have had some other business to do?

"Someone you know?"

Wen Runuan asked softly.

The couple had already come in through the door but headed in another direction.

With partitions in between, they couldn't see each other.

But their voices were still quite audible.

"Saw that person last night? How did you feel?"

"Just so-so! He has his guard up against me!"

Soon after the two sat down, they started chatting, with the man asking Zhuo Wen a question, and Zhuo Wen answering somewhat annoyed.

"Should we head back?"

Then Zhuo Wen's fiancé asked.

"If you want to go back, go by yourself, I can't just go back like this!"

"Baby! We're about to get married! Can you be serious for a moment?"

Zhuo Wen's fiancé gently reminded her, seeing her reluctance to leave.

Zhuo Wen looked up at him and suddenly laughed, "In a few days."

As they were chatting, Qin Mu's phone rang abruptly on the table. Helian Hao and Wen Runuan reflexively looked at her phone, and the ringtone disturbed the entire floor.

Chapter 715: Indulge (8) Poor Daddy\_1

"Hello? It's me!"

The familiar voice startled Zhuo Wen from a distance, and her fiancé asked her, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing!"

Zhuo Wen answered in a low voice, but her complexion had already turned quite ugly.

—

"Could you come to the studio on Monday? Great! I'll wait for you at the studio then."

Qin Mu's voice was steady yet polite, and after finishing, she hung up the phone, slightly lifting her downcast eyes.

Wen Runuan and Helian Hao both sweated for her, but she handled the call with composure.

"What's wrong? The milk is getting cold!"

Qin Mu reminded them in a low voice.

The two women picked up their milk but neither drank, just looking at her.

After putting down the phone, Qin Mu leaned gently against the sofa back, thinking this was for the best.

Since she already knew of Zhuo Wen's existence, it was time to let Zhuo Wen know as well.

Zhuo Wen clearly became nervous upon knowing this and fell silent.

The café was already quiet with just their two tables, and now it became totally silent.

Helian Hao whispered, "Should we leave?"

"At least finish the milk!"

Qin Mu looked up with a sharp gaze and said.

"Honestly, I can't drink it!"

Wen Runuan whispered.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then sighed helplessly, "Then let's go!"

Without a word to anyone, the three women left together and drove to the JY Store in the city center.

Wen Runuan picked several outfits, and though Qin Mu's figure hadn't fully returned to its best, she also picked some for herself. When it came to wearing clothes, none of them were the type to wait for their figures to improve first.

Even Helian Hao picked out a long dress.

Qin Mu and Wen Runuan even suggested, "How about we give you the clothes we've worn these past days?"

"I mentioned it to Jing Feng, and he said it would feel odd holding me if I wore clothes from another woman."

Helian Hao laughed helplessly.

Wen Runuan and Qin Mu both nodded as if to agree that men generally don't like their women wearing clothes other women have worn.

Except for the occasional pervert.

The three of them had lunch together at AM, and since they didn't take a private room and Wen Runuan was there, many phones were aimed at them for photos.

Until Qin Mu showed an unhappy expression on her face, and even the manager couldn't take it, going to remind customers not to take pictures.

"Are we going to hit the headlines on Weibo today?"

Helian Hao asked curiously.

"It's possible!"

Wen Runuan expressed her apology, but it was too late.

"Why are you two speaking in such low voices?"

Qin Mu asked them curiously.

The two women looked up at her, and indeed, they found her a bit strange.

"Hey! Are you okay?"

Helian Hao looked at her worriedly and asked.

"Is something wrong with me? Isn't it you two who are acting all sneaky?"

Qin Mu questioningly asked them.

Helian Hao...

Wen Runuan...

"Madam, the CEO is entertaining upstairs and requests your presence."

Soon after, the manager came up to her and whispered into her ear.

"Just tell him I'm with friends, and ask him to take my place!"

Qin Mu said lightly, with a juice glass in her hand.

"Yes!"

The manager felt awkward, but seeing her expression and knowing she was in a bad mood, he dared not provoke her.

"Did you have a fight?"

Wen Runuan asked in a low voice, not to Qin Mu, but to Helian Hao.

"Isn't it all because of that Zhuo Wen?"

Helian Hao answered, equally upset.

"What's the deal with Zhuo Wen, anyway? Is she here to seduce Yichen? Is that the woman from the café? But didn't she say she was getting married to a man?"

Wen Runuan's gossip impulse kicked in.

"That's what's so annoying."

Helian Hao replied for Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, seeing Helian Hao angrier than herself, suddenly smiled and sighed, "You tell me, how come Mu Yichen is plagued with so many rotten peaches?"

"You should attract a few yourself someday, so he won't be so smug."

Helian Hao grumbled.

"That's not a bad idea!"

Qin Mu nodded.

"What idea is not bad?"

Suddenly, a familiar voice from behind them startled the two women.

Wen Runuan, sitting across from them, was deep in thought and also jumped at the sound before looking up: "Yichen!"

Qin Mu and Helian Hao completely froze, their expressions as colorful as can be.

Mu Yichen walked over, pulled out the chair next to Wen Runuan and sat down, crossed his arms in front of him and stared straight at them.

"Why aren't you talking anymore? Weren't you just chatting away?"

Mu Yichen asked, his keen gaze eventually settling on Qin Mu across from him.

Chapter 716: Indulge (8) Poor Daddy\_2

Qin Mu looked up at him, "Aren't you treating guests to a meal? Why did you come down?"

"If you don't go up, I have to come down to invite! They are your father's old friends,"

Mu Yichen said.

"What does that have to do with me?"

Qin Mu said as she got up, grabbing her phone and turning to walk out.

Mu Yichen watched her walk out before standing up to follow her.

Helian Hao and Wen Runuan continued to chat closely, their eyes gleaming with cleverness.

"We haven't done anything bad, have we?"

"Shouldn't have!"

Helian Hao answered, but inside she felt uneasy. Mu Yichen wouldn't stop her from associating with Qin Mu just because she made a few jokes, would he?

Wen Runuan was just worried about their quarrel. She had seen the coldness in Mu Yichen's eyes earlier.

After going to the restroom, Qin Mu's hands were wet and she used a lot of soap. Mu Yichen stood by: "What exactly is wrong with you?"

"Can't I wash my hands?"

Qin Mu cast him an indifferent glance, then continued scrubbing her hands.

Mu Yichen observed her producing so many bubbles on her hands and, unconsciously raising his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, helplessly moved behind her, and when she was angry and had a cold face, he hugged her from behind: "What's wrong? Hm?"

"Can you not accompany the guests?"

Qin Mu asked softly, not intending to argue with him.

"How can I feel like accompanying guests when you're like this? If I knew this was on your mind today, I would have taken you out with me this morning,"

Mu Yichen said softly, looking at her profile.

"Weren't you going to the company this morning? Why would you take me with you?"

Qin Mu looked down, her long lashes hiding the faint sadness in her eyes.

"If you don't want to go up, just forget it. After dinner, go upstairs and wait for me. Shall we rest upstairs in the afternoon?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, the clarity in her dark eyes making the viewer somewhat anxious.

Yet she suddenly gave a small smile: After dinner, I have to go back to feed your son. I only asked for time off until two o'clock.

Mu Yichen...

Qin Mu then bowed her head to finish washing her hands and dried them, took his hands off her, turned around, and stood there with her hands gently resting on the edge of the washbasin, her head lowered in front of him.

She wanted to bring up Zhuo Wen, but on second thought, decided to wait for him to mention it.

She wondered how long he could hold out.

"I have to go! Otherwise, they'll think we're arguing in here,"

"Kiss me first, then I'll let you go."

Mu Yichen leaned in, wrapping his arms around her back to steady her, and looked at her very seriously with lowered eyes.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then suddenly smiled with lowered brows.

The sight of her smile relaxed Mu Yichen a bit, then he cradled her face in his hands, their gazes meeting.

"You kiss me!"

Qin Mu stood up straight, her head tilted back, waiting for his kiss.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh, she was being too formal.

But the laughter in his eyes turned serious the next second, as he moved closer to seal her lips with his.

Qin Mu didn't move, just felt his kiss.

Mu Yichen was startled by her lack of response.

Though both had their eyes closed.

Mu Yichen felt a wave of turmoil, then suddenly, while cradling her face, he pried open her lips and coercively invaded her mouth with his tongue.

Qin Mu suddenly had a bad feeling, wondering if this was the end for them.

That afternoon as she drove home, she felt an abrupt loneliness.

It was sunny in the morning, but after lunch, snowflakes suddenly began to fall.

Mu Yichen returned home after four in the afternoon, and Qin Mu was already drawing in the study.

Hearing this, Mu Yichen wanted to find her, but Feng Fanghua stopped him.

"You come home and don't even think to see your son? Your wife is busy drawing and ordered not to be disturbed,"

Feng Fanghua said, looking somewhat displeased at her son.

Mu Yichen looked down at his mother Feng: "Since when did you become her gatekeeper?"

"What gatekeeper? Can't you speak properly? She's busy now, why would you disturb her? You're stuck together all day, don't you get tired of it?"

Feng Fanghua reminded him.

Mu Yichen helplessly rubbed the back of his head, thinking that in all his years, indeed only this woman left him at a loss for what to do.

"Fine! I will go see the little guy!"

Mu Yichen nodded and turned away, feeling helpless.

After watching him walk away, Feng Fanghua glanced again at the door to the study, sighed with resignation, and then went downstairs to spend time with her granddaughter.

She still couldn't bear to send Huanhuan to school, planning to wait a bit longer.

Chapter 717: Indulge (8) Poor Daddy\_3

Huanhuan, though heartbroken, eventually forgot about the school incident as time went on.

It wasn't until after dinner that Qin Mu came down from upstairs.

Mu Yichen was facing away from the staircase, looking at his phone, but in reality, he was waiting for her.

Qin Mu stopped two flights of stairs away from him, her arms lightly resting on the handrail as she watched his profile with deep, silent eyes, observing him absorbed in his phone.

Suddenly, it struck her how fast time flew.

The once youthful lad had now become a husband, a father of two children, and a man whose thoughts were impenetrable.

Qin Mu couldn't help but reminisce about her early years in Paris, when one night she ran a high fever and he carried her to a nearby clinic.

She didn't know why he was at her doorstep, but when she opened the window to let in some air, she saw him sitting under an old tree downstairs.

Time trickled by; could they ever return to their past selves?

She had never understood his thoughts, not when they were children.

However, there came a time when she thought she understood him.

But looking at him now, she realized she had never truly understood him.

It was three minutes later that Mu Yichen noticed her bending over to watch him.

They exchanged looks for a few seconds, and before Mu Yichen could react, Qin Mu straightened up and walked down the stairs with poise.

"Good day, President Mu!"

She greeted him with a smile.

Mu Yichen turned around, his sharp gaze upon her as she stood with her hands in her pants pockets, greeting him with such a sense of distance.

"Good day, Mrs. Mu!"

His thin lips moved slightly as he reciprocated the greeting.

The old master came out of the kitchen and, overhearing their exchange of greetings, looked at them both with surprise for a long while before walking towards the sofa, murmuring, "What's with these two kids?"

"Who knows!"

Feng Fanghua replied without much concern, as if used to their little spats.

"When Zhuo Wen was here, they didn't argue at all. How come they start bickering again when there's no one else around?"

The old master sat down on the sofa, watching Huanhuan play with Lego, and said to Huanhuan, "Bring it here, and Grandpa will help you fix it."

Huanhuan was puzzled, unable to fit the pieces together.

So she immediately brought over the half-assembled Lego, carefully walking over to him.

The old master chuckled to himself, recalling the last time he played with Lego was when Mu Zihao was little.

Huanhuan watched as her great-grandpa assembled the Lego and then looked at his face, her eyes as if asking: Is great-grandpa a magician?

Qin Mu sat next to the old master on the sofa, watching his serious expression while assembling the Lego, and couldn't help but laugh, asking, "Grandpa, have you played with this before?"

"I played with it a few times when your father was a child."

Qin Mu nodded her head and, glancing elsewhere inadvertently, noticed that Mu Yichen had already come to sit down.

"Why so close?"

The old master asked his grandson in confusion upon noticing him approaching.

Mu Yichen sat next to Qin Mu with his legs crossed and hands in his pockets, trying to act cool, but he frowned slightly at the old master's words.

"Go, go, go, sit over there. The three of us are enough here."

The old master immediately chased his grandson away.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, wondering if he had any standing in this home at all?

"Dad, it's time to eat!"

Feng Fanghua called out from inside.

"Alright! Coming now!"

The old master replied but continued to help Huanhuan with the Lego first.

"Great-grandpa, let's go eat first!"

Huanhuan wasn't in a rush, but concerned about the old master getting hungry, she said thoughtfully.

"Alright! Let's listen to our Little Huanhuan and go eat."

The old master stood up, took Huanhuan's hand, and together they headed to the dining room.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen glanced at each other, Qin Mu said nothing but simply smiled faintly and stood up to walk ahead.

Mu Yichen took a deep breath and followed after her, watching her leisurely stroll and couldn't help but slow his pace as well.

"Is it about time?"

Just before entering the dining room, Mu Yichen caught up and asked her.

Qin Mu was startled, then turned to look at him.

Mu Yichen whispered a few words in her ear, and Qin Mu's elbow jabbed into his chest, then she walked ahead.

Mu Yichen held his jabbed chest and exhaled; it really hurt.

Chapter 718: Indulge (8) Poor Daddy\_4

"You left your dad to handle the social engagement alone, even though it's his grandson's affair, isn't it your son's issue too? It's not like you're too busy to get away, why stay at home?"

Feng Fanghua finished eating but didn't forget to scold her son.

Feeling helpless, Mu Yichen sighed, "I haven't been feeling well these past few days."

He had no choice but to make excuses.

"Stomach not feeling well? Have you been drinking too much?"

Feng Fanghua immediately became anxious and instantly transformed into a loving mother worried about her son.

The old master also looked up at him with concern.

Qin Mu didn't look up, but the gaze in her lowered eyes briefly faltered, only that no one else noticed it.

And after hearing Feng Fanghua ask whether he had drunk too much, she became even more expressionless, simply reassuring the worried elders, "You're all overthinking it. Our family's young master has been having someone drink in his place recently, how could he possibly have hurt his stomach?"

Mu Yichen...

The old master stopped talking and took a sip of his light drink and continued eating.

"If it's not the alcohol, could it be that you haven't been eating well?"

Feng Fanghua thought about it and still couldn't let it go.

Qin Mu turned to look at the man sitting beside her and asked with her eyes: Do you have the heart to make the elders worry like this?

"It's not that serious."

Mu Yichen reluctantly replied.

But during that meal, Mu Yichen really didn't eat much.

Qin Mu didn't eat much either after a few bites.

After the meal, Feng Fanghua had the kitchen heat up some milk for them.

"Mom, you've been tired lately too, and I'm almost back to normal now. Let me take care of Mu Chengyang tonight," said Qin Mu before going to bed.

After thinking for a moment, Feng Fanghua nodded, "That's a good idea! I have been a bit tired lately."

Mu Yichen was just about to go upstairs when he turned his head back at those words.

Tonight?

Qin Mu was going to take care of that little brat?

What was he supposed to do then?

"You go and put Huanhuan to sleep."

Qin Mu didn't forget to assign him a task.

Mu Yichen said nothing, just watched Qin Mu walk past him and went to the nursery to lift little Mu Chengyang into her own room.

Mu Yichen followed her upstairs and closed the door, then faced the woman who was placing their son in bed: "Mrs. Mu, aren't you being a bit too much?"

Qin Mu stood up, turned her head, and looked at him: "Where have I gone too far?"

Her voice wasn't loud, but it was enough to make Mu Yichen angry.

"Fine! Do as you like!"

Mu Yichen nodded his head, said those words, and then turned to leave.

Qin Mu still stood by the bed, looking at his departure with a slightly blurred gaze.

Once Mu Yichen left the room, he went to his daughter's room. The nanny had already bathed Huanhuan and changed her into her pajamas. After the nanny left, Mu Yichen lay down on Huanhuan's bed and casually grabbed a book from the table beside him.

"Daddy, Mommy has already finished that book," Huanhuan said.

Mu Yichen...

Huanhuan sat beside him, looking like a little adult, and her anxious gaze made him anxious too.

"Which one has she not read yet?"

Mu Yichen asked patiently, but the look in Huanhuan's eyes still made her worried.

"Bring them all over!"

Huanhuan ordered.

Mu Yichen had no choice but to get up and pile all the books onto the bed, and after Huanhuan searched, she sighed, "Ah, it seems like they've all been read, Daddy, we'll have to buy new books tomorrow."

"Alright! Then let's just go to sleep tonight!"

Mu Yichen tidied up the books, put them away, turned his head to look at her, still in a good mood, hoping his daughter would let him off the hook.

However, Huanhuan shook her head, then said, "Daddy, tell me a story!"

"Tell a story?"

"Yeah! Tell me the story of why Daddy married Mommy!"

Huanhuan said as she lay down, hands on her little belly, quietly waiting for her dad to tell her this story.

But Mu Yichen sat there watching his dear daughter and suddenly found himself at a loss for words.

Why did he marry her?

Wasn't that his lifelong wish?

How could he know why on earth he had taken a fancy to her out of the blue?

She clearly had a terrible temper, always finding ways to torment him, and she didn't trust him.

"Daddy! Hurry up!"

Unable to wait, Huanhuan prompted him.

Mu Yichen lay down again, turned off the light, and then began to tell that ancient story.

"So why did Daddy fall in love with Mommy?"

Lured into the story, Huanhuan couldn't fall asleep anymore.

"Brain waterlogged."

Mu Yichen said four words with a touch of frustration.

At that moment, truly, his liver ached, his lungs ached, his heart ached!

"Did someone smash Daddy's head and make a hole, so water got in? Daddy, you're so pitiful."

Huanhuan got up to hug his head and began stroking his hair.

Mu Yichen...

"Daddy, Huanhuan loves you too!"

Huanhuan suddenly turned around to embrace him, then gently patted him twice.

In the darkness, that soft and tender voice was especially powerful.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh softly, his heart instantly sweetened.

Yes, indeed, that woman could be so infuriating, but at least the child she bore was sensible.

Mu Yichen gently patted Huanhuan, and eventually, her breathing became steady and even.

By the time Huanhuan fell asleep, it was already half-past ten. Mu Yichen made sure the blankets tucked around her, then quietly got out of bed, put on his shoes, and tiptoed out of the room.

Chapter 719: Wedding (1) Sword and Blade\_1

"Daddy said he must have water on the brain to marry you!"

After waking up in the morning, Huanhuan went to Qin Mu's room and whispered into her ear.

Mu Yichen came out of the washroom, and when he saw the woman lying on the bed looking at him with gleaming eyes, his heart suddenly trembled. Glancing at his beloved daughter, he felt that something was not right.

The little girl had already reached the age where she was learning to talk.

"Good morning, Daddy!"

Huanhuan greeted Mu Yichen with her pretty neck.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded and slowly walked over, "You're coming to greet Mom and Dad so early?"

"Hehe!"

Huanhuan suddenly giggled mischievously, then climbed down from the bed and ran outside.

Mu Yichen stood by the bed, turned his head to watch his daughter's little legs move quickly, then looked back at the woman on the bed.

Qin Mu leaned against the headboard, lifted her eyes, and smiled at him, "You didn't take a shower just now, right, Mr. Mu?"

"Hmm! Why do you ask?"

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes and asked subconsciously.

"Try not to shower, lest your brain get waterlogged again."

Qin Mu said to him with a smile, and then got out of bed on his side.

Mu Yichen...

Indeed, that girl was trying to kill her old man.

Since both were home on the weekend, the elders, seeing them bicker, decided to leave, and even the old man arranged to play nearby with old friends.

So, the big house suddenly felt empty.

Only the two of them were left, each occupying a corner of the sofa, looking at the television with the attitude of kings who do not meet.

The TV was off.

The auntie came out to bring them food, and seeing them sitting like that, she didn't dare to speak. She just placed the fruit plate and such on the table, then gave them a strange glance and quickly retreated.

Mu Yichen's phone rang again. He looked down at the phone placed beside him, his facial expression colder than before, but he answered the call, "Hello?"

"Come out for tea; we're leaving soon," said the caller.

"No time!"

"It's the weekend today; what are you busy with?"

"Arguing!"

After Mu Yichen said the last two words, he hung up the phone and continued to maintain his original posture, legs crossed, arms folded, looking at the television.

The person beside him remained unchanged.

Zhuo Wen, hung up on by the call, sighed helplessly and then turned to look at the man coming out of another room, "Where shall we go today?"

"I've heard there's a mountain to the east; how about we go climbing there?"

Her fiancé suggested.

Zhuo Wen nodded: "Sounds good!"

While they were getting ready to go climbing, Qin Mu also received a call and then stood up, ready to leave.

"Where are you going?"

Mu Yichen, with his eyebrows lowered, watched her feet move further away. Still, he couldn't help but ask.

"There's something at the studio."

She replied indifferently, standing not far from him, and after giving her report, she gave him a lukewarm glance, "Can I go upstairs to change now?"

Mu Yichen didn't speak, but he sat there with a belly full of fire.

Qin Mu turned and went upstairs.

Ten minutes later, she came down, having applied light makeup and lipstick that could slay men. She wore a black coat over a white dress and tall boots.

"I won't be back for lunch."

Qin Mu told him, then picked up her beautiful bag and walked out.

She certainly didn't look like she was going to work.

Rather, it was as if...

She was going on a date.

"Mrs. Mu, don't forget you still have to feed the child," Mu Yichen stood up.

"Have you forgotten that the parents just took them out because you got water on your brain?"

Qin Mu turned around, her look one of disdain, and then she turned to leave.

Mu Yichen...

As Qin Mu left the house and then suddenly ran back, she saw Mu Yichen standing there making a phone call and softly asked, "Can I borrow your car keys?"

Mu Yichen, holding his phone, looked at her, and Qin Mu winked at him, "Please!"

"They're upstairs!"

"Thanks!"

Qin Mu immediately ran up to get the keys, while the man, who had absent-mindedly given them to her, was startled by his own sudden foolishness.

Why on earth did he give her the keys?

Ascending the stairs, Qin Mu located the box where he kept the keys, and then...

She found there were six or seven sets, which made her laugh, and she quickly picked up the familiar set and ran outside.

Just as she opened the door, Mu Yichen was standing there, leaning against the doorframe, looking coldly at her, "Where are you really going?"

"To the studio! Or would you like to come along? To surveil me, like those other people?"

Qin Mu was unsettled by his sudden appearance. She wasn't happy to begin with, and now she was nearing her limit.

Chapter 720: Wedding (1) Sword and Blade\_2

And her words, without a doubt, had struck a chord in Mu Yichen's heart.

He had no choice but to let her go, and as he released his grip, he said to her, "Come back soon."

Qin Mu looked up at him, suddenly not in such a hurry to leave.

Her stubborn gaze was fixed on him, her hands still placed on her chest from the earlier fright, unmoving. In that moment, the entire house seemed to fall silent, as if a layer of ice had begun forming all around and was slowly encasing them.

"Got it!"

After Qin Mu finished speaking, she walked past his shoulder and left.

Mu Yichen later stood at their bedroom window, watching her drive his car away, his eyes deep and inscrutable.

He even unconsciously pulled out his phone; he had Xiaomei's number.

But recalling the grievances she had suffered from those messy people watching her, he unconsciously put his phone away, his sharp gaze returning to the outdoors.

Zhuo Wen not leaving seemed like something Qin Mu was aware of.

As Qin Mu drove to the studio, she suddenly stopped en route.

At the roadside, she took out her phone and dialed Xiaomei's number, "Tell him something came up at home and I can't make it. After you take his measurements, jot down his requirements. Also, have Lida design his suit."

Qin Mu hung up before Xiaomei could respond and then leaned back in her seat, blankly staring ahead.

The weather was so cold, yet were they to keep their hearts at a distance?

In this world, nothing is colder and more painful than two hearts apart.

Meanwhile, after Xiaomei put away her phone, she turned to look at Li Yu sitting on the couch, "Sorry, she just had a baby not long ago and can't leave the house."

"I heard the full month has already passed, she still can't work?"

Li Yu sat there, chatting with Xiaomei in a cheerful manner.

"Sigh!"

Xiaomei sighed and sat opposite him, "Have you never heard the saying?"

"What saying?"

Li Yu asked with curiosity.

"Once you enter a wealthy family, it's like the deep sea, from which Xiu Lang becomes a stranger."

Xiaomei suddenly felt melancholic.

"Who is Xiu Lang?"

Li Yu couldn't help but ask another question with a laugh.

"There are many! For instance, friends of the opposite sex, they are all out of the question. Also, our big boss. He and his apprentice used to be inseparable, except when on separate assignments. Now... even seeing each other needs to consider the feelings of the wealthy family."

Speaking of this, Xiaomei, having let go of Jian Yan, actually felt that Jian Yan and Qin Mu were truly pitiable.

Because that man was displeased, they both gave up on being close to each other.

The more Xiaomei thought about it, the colder her heart felt, "Think about it, marrying an ordinary person might be better! It's best not to fall in love with those young masters from wealthy families, otherwise it really hurts the liver, the lungs, and the heart."

It would essentially shatter one's internal organs.

"If such sacrifices are necessary, with Qin Mu's temperament, she doesn't seem like someone who would succumb to pressure and grievances."

Li Yu furrowed his brows, deep in thought.

"Hmph! This is what everyone says, love is blind!"

Xiaomei continued shaking her head.

Li Yu also lowered his gaze involuntarily: Had he heard that the two of them were childhood sweethearts?

"Yeah! Mu Yi used to run off to Paris with our Qinqin, but that's all in the past. By the time I was with Qinqin, Mu Yi had long since returned to the country."

Li Yu nodded, "Such feelings are indeed rare and precious."

"Yes, so to endure in silence, one must sacrifice very much."

Xiaomei agreed.

She didn't understand that love was inherently like this.

Lovers must endure in silence for each other, sacrifice for each other.

Otherwise, how is love perceived?

It was only after Li Yu left that Qin Mu drove to the studio.

Xiaomei was just about to leave, as the weekends are usually off, but she opened up just for Li Yu's sake today.

Xiaomei was so shocked to see Qin Mu come out that she almost dislocated her jaw.

"Qinqin, did you get a new car?"

"No! It's Mu Yi's."

Qin Mu replied and then asked, "Has Li Yu left?"

"Yeah! He just left not too long ago, didn't you say you weren't coming?"

"I just timed it right to come after he left. You get off work, I'll go up and sit for a bit."

"Oh!"

With her bag on her back, Qin Mu headed to the studio upstairs, while Xiaomei turned her head to look at Qin Mu's outfit today. Qin Mu rarely wore such red lipstick. And that car...

Xiaomei couldn't resist running up to it, bending over, and stretching out her hand to gently touch the car body, thinking that the car must be worth at least several million, and it looked so cool.

Qin Mu went upstairs and sat down in her office.

Touching her spacious desk, she appreciated the excellent feel.

She remembered Mu Yichen telling her to come home early.

She also remembered Mu Yichen talking on the phone about their argument.