

## His Beloved 761

Chapter 761: After the Wedding (5)\_3

Qin Mu today afternoon took an order; it was for a foreign singer who wanted to hold a concert during the May Day holiday, and she had to start preparing in advance, so she was currently pondering how to position those few outfits.

Upon hearing the voice, Qin Mu raised her head, "Mom, why haven't you gone to sleep so late?"

"I came to have a chat with you."

Feng Fanghua spoke, not caring whether she was interrupting her or not, she walked over to the sofa to sit down, then lifted her eyes to look at her.

Qin Mu was startled, her heart actually trembled momentarily.

Feng Fanghua's gaze was sharp, as if she could easily see through people's thoughts.

"I'm asking you, was Zhuo Wen's injury caused by that kid Mu Yichen?"

Feng Fanghua clasped her hands together, asking very seriously.

"No! It was me!"

Qin Mu blinked, realizing what had happened and didn't hide it.

Feng Fanghua was startled by her calm admission.

"You hit Zhuo Wen? Why?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't believe it, although she felt that Qin Mu was the type to resort to physical action, she didn't think Qin Mu would be able to dislocate someone's bones.

"The situation was a bit out of control at that time, I wasn't very rational."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, and still answered truthfully.

Feng Fanghua...

Lost control?

Not very rational?

"If your grandfather knew about this, he'd probably have a heart attack, even though he doesn't regard Zhuo Wen as his own granddaughter, but since she's the granddaughter of his old comrade-in-arms, he's polite to her. You're saying you just hit her?"

Feng Fanghua had a headache from her anger.

"Because she seduced my husband."

"What? You, you saw it?"

Feng Fanghua couldn't believe it.

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu nodded.

Feng Fanghua...

So that girl Zhuo Wen really came to stir up trouble?

"So, so you just..."

"Mom, if her grandfather comes from Australia, I'll stand up and take responsibility," Qin Mu said calmly to Feng Fanghua after considering for a moment, worrying that Feng Fanghua might be concerned that she had tarnished the Mu Family's reputation.

"Is it even your place to stand up and take responsibility?"

After thinking for a bit, Feng Fanghua stood up.

"So, that kid Mu Yichen has recently not been coming home because of what? You won't let him come back?"

Qin Mu hung her head, a little afraid of Feng Fanghua.

"But since that kid dared to make trouble, letting him live outside for a while might do him good."

Feng Fanghua muttered to herself, then walked away.

Qin Mu...

She hadn't expected Feng Fanghua to leave just like that, let alone that Feng Fanghua would say such a thing at the end.

What on earth was Feng Fanghua thinking?

Qin Mu was a bit puzzled, her mind suddenly felt as if it had rusted, unable to remember what she was about to do.

After returning to her room and closing the door, Feng Fanghua said to Mu Zihao: "That kid and Zhuo Wen, I don't know what they were up to, but they were caught by that girl Qin Mu."

"What do you mean?"

Mu Zihao asked innocently.

"What else could it mean? Qin Mu said she saw Zhuo Wen seducing your son. That Zhuo Wen, she seems quite capable, but I didn't expect her to still cause trouble."

Feng Fanghua felt uncomfortable in her heart; she was afraid something like this would happen, and now it actually had.

"The daughter-in-law is quite impressive."

Mu Zihao couldn't help but chuckle, commenting.

"It's just too bad for your precious son, Qin Mu even admitted that she's the one not letting your son come home."

Feng Fanghua said and then lay down on the bed again.

"If he doesn't come back then so be it, it's not like he'll never return. Plus, in a few days, isn't Dad going to take both of them back to the countryside?"

Mu Zihao mentioned.

"Right, should we tell them about this in advance?"

"No need!"

Mu Zihao thought for a moment and said that if they prepared for it in advance, how would they handle it if they made excuses?

Better not to say anything and catch them off guard when the time comes.

"Ah! These days, you hardly get a few days of peace. This young couple too, they just had their wedding ceremony and should've been sweet and loving, but now, well, your son goes around with a cold face all day, and your daughter-in-law is pretending all the time, sigh!"

Feng Fanghua started and ended with a sigh. Mu Zihao turned off the light, turned around to face her, and said, "Although they've just had their wedding ceremony, it's just going through the motions, the two of them have been married for several years now. Besides, they've been together since they were so young."

"Hmph! Yes, they've been together since they were so young, together the two of them are sixty years old and still not settled down."

"Don't we still argue every few days?"

Mu Zihao whispered to Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua...

What's it like to have a husband who can talk like this?

It feels like you're being worn down by his persistence, you're so angry you could burst, but you just can't seem to get mad at him.

Qin Mu woke up at a little past five, wondering how he was doing.

## Chapter 762: After the Wedding (5)\_4

After breakfast, the old master asked, "Today is the second day of the New Year, Mumu, you should visit your father."

"Mm! Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, treating it as an opportunity to take a walk.

But she hadn't expected to run into Mu Yichen at her father's place at noon.

She brought two gift boxes, and when Mu Yichen got out of the car, he was carrying so many bags from the trunk that she was nearly shocked to death.

As the two of them walked inside, the handle of a bag Mu Yichen was carrying broke, and his knees buckled as he tried to catch the falling items, but it was too late.

Thinking of asking Qin Mu for help, he didn't expect her to sidestep. She only glanced at the nutritional supplements that had fallen to the ground, then continued into the house with her own bag, perfectly composed.

"The young miss is back!"

Knowing that the two of them would return today, Qin Haiming specifically asked the housekeeper to come over and help. Upon entering, Qin Mu greeted her, "Housekeeper, Happy New Year."

"Young miss, Happy New Year; please come in. The old master has been waiting for you for a long time," she replied.

The housekeeper took Qin Mu's items and was about to help her son-in-law with his, but...

"I'll bring these inside for you."

Mu Yichen offered, seeing the housekeeper's flustered state.

"It would be no trouble at all," the housekeeper quickly agreed and then led him inside.

Qin Haiming watched his daughter sitting on the couch, sipping tea, and then glanced at Mu Yichen following the housekeeper: "Aren't you supposed to make up quickly after fighting? Are you still not on good terms?"

He whispered this so lightly that only Qin Mu could hear it.

Qin Mu didn't speak, just looked down at her tea cup.

"Dad, I wish you a Happy New Year," Mu Yichen said as he approached, his tone serious.

"Happy New Year, please sit down!"

Qin Haiming gestured with his hand, and Mu Yichen went to sit next to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu instantly regretted choosing to sit on such a large couch, giving him the chance to get close, but since she was already seated, she didn't move away.

"How about we drink a couple of shots of liquor together later?"

Though aware of the cold war between his son-in-law and daughter, Qin Haiming was still amiable.

"Sure!"

Mu Yichen consented, then turned to Qin Mu, "Is that okay?"

Qin Mu was taken aback and looked at him with wide eyes, her gaze as if to say: Why are you asking me about your own affairs?

"Ahem! I have a bit of a sore throat these past two days, I'm going to get some pills to take. You two sit tight."

Qin Haiming, sensing some tension between them, quickly excused himself to give them a chance to be alone.

Once Qin Haiming had left, Qin Mu put down her tea cup and prepared to stand up and move to the other side.

"Must you make it so difficult for your father?" Mu Yichen asked in a low voice as he quickly pressed his hand on her shoulders to stop her.

Qin Mu looked towards the now-empty seat where Qin Haiming had sat, then turned her eyes to him, "Don't touch me."

Her gaze was sharp like a sliver of thin ice, forcing Mu Yichen to let go reluctantly.

Qin Mu hadn't anticipated meeting him so frequently; even though he had moved out, they saw each other every day.

She feared she might suddenly lose control and slap him.

Thinking of Zhuo Wen in his arms made her want to resort to violence, to hit him until he begged for forgiveness on his knees.

But he always stopped short, never touching her bottom line, frustrating her with his reticence that prevented her from unleashing her anger.



Qin Mu bowed her head, her hands fumbled clumsily together, and accidentally touched her wedding ring; she had just gotten this large diamond ring a few days ago and cherished it deeply.

If it hadn't been for Zhuo Wen's unexpected incident, they might have kept the matter in the corner, and continued in love for a good while longer, at least until the festivities were over. But now...

Her eyes suddenly blurred.

Mu Yichen took out his phone and, feeling the oppressive atmosphere, turned to look at her, only to see her tear-filled eyes and reddened sockets.

Qin Haiming and the housekeeper were quietly watching from a corner and couldn't help but ask, "Are they quarreling?"

"Seems like it!"

The housekeeper, two years senior to Qin Haiming but with keener eyesight, replied.

"Ah, what to do? The young couple is quarreling on New Year's."

Qin Haiming frowned without realizing it.

"Let the son-in-law drink more later, then suggest they rest upstairs," the housekeeper suggested, thinking of her own children.

After careful consideration, Qin Haiming nodded, "Hmm! That's a good idea."

But once he agreed, he looked down at the housekeeper, "Sister Wang, you really do have many good ideas."

Sister Wang smiled, "I'll go prepare the dishes for you."

Qin Haiming stopped worrying. When the relevant department had asked him what kind of nanny he wanted, he had insisted on someone with insight and capability. It turned out that Sister Wang was indeed competent and adaptable, especially during this incident. Qin Haiming felt satisfied with his choice and relieved that he no longer had to worry about lacking someone to give him advice.

—

"Did mom and dad ask why I didn't go home?"

Mu Yichen, having seen Qin Haiming not return for a while, guessed that Qin Haiming had intentionally left them alone to resolve their issues. Unable to bear her self-imposed discomfort, he tried to find another topic to keep the conversation going.

"They did!"

Qin Mu recalled the previous night and answered truthfully.

"What did you say?"

"I said you had an affair."

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Qin Mu really just blurted out without thinking.

Mu Yichen's face turned cold instantly, and even his eyes chilled in a flash.

"Cheating?"

After nearly a minute, his dark eyes stared straight at her beautiful profile, seeking confirmation.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu responded, glancing at him as well.

"Qin Mu, I never thought you were the kind of woman who completely lacks the ability to discern right from wrong,"

Mu Yichen suddenly stood up, barely able to contain himself as he gripped his solid waist, accusing her.

"Are we still eating this meal?"

Qin Mu didn't want to talk about that topic and didn't care about his mood; she just wanted to change the subject.

Mu Yichen...

"Do you see me in a state to continue eating? You're twenty-five years old, not fifteen, Qin Mu!"

After speaking, Mu Yichen walked away from her.

Qin Mu remained seated quietly, only slightly moving back as he passed to ensure he didn't bump into her.

Her eyes were downcast, and she didn't have any inclination to stop him.

She felt it was good that he left like that.

Did she really tell the elders that he was cheating?

No wonder today when he called Feng Fanghua, she didn't even bother picking up the phone.

Normally, Feng Fanghua would have answered his calls immediately.

After leaving the Qin Family's home, Mu Yichen suddenly stopped. Although his face was still unpleasant, it wasn't as agitated as before.

Knowing Qin Mu's character, how could she cause such worry for her parents?

How could she possibly tell her parents such nonsense about him cheating?

Mu Yichen rested his hands on the steering wheel, closed his eyes, and tilted his head back.

If he went back now...

— —

It was before dinner when Mu Yichen drove back, holding two bottles of liquor: "You said you wanted to drink baijiu, I just had some people bring over two bottles a few days ago, so I grabbed them for you."

Qin Haiming sat at the dining table, stunned by the sight of the alcohol for a few seconds.

Qin Mu watched him in disbelief, but then he suddenly smiled, pulled out a chair, and sat down willingly.

Qin Haiming chuckled a bit, "You two..."

Mu Yichen gave a wry smile. Since the elder had noticed, there was no point in pretending. He merely helped open the bottle when Qin Haiming was about to pour the drinks.

"It's okay for young couples to argue, but don't stay apart for the night. Yichen, you'll move back home tonight. It's wrongful for you two to fight and make the elders worry, understand?"

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen agreed.

Qin Mu, however, didn't expect Mu Yichen to return. She later regretted scaring him but never imagined he would come back, bringing two bottles of liquor with him.

Just now, Qin Haiming mentioned that no gift was better than bringing two bottles of liquor; it was the most worthwhile for him. Qin Mu thought that next year she definitely should bring wine, and as a result...

So, Qin Mu didn't say anything afterward, just watched the two of them drink so much, especially Mu Yichen who kept drinking whenever Qin Haiming invited him to. Could a son-in-law be any more dutiful?

"Drink less."

Qin Mu was worried he wouldn't be able to return.

"What's there to be afraid of getting drunk for? It's our own home."

Qin Haiming said and slowly poured another cup for Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen noticed Qin Haiming's intentions but didn't call him out on it, just kept drinking.

Qin Mu put down her chopsticks and stealthily reached under the table to pinch Mu Yichen's thigh.

Mu Yichen, having taken a few hits from her today, grit his teeth and glanced back at her.

Qin Mu leaned in towards him a bit, "Drink less!"

Upon hearing her words, Mu Yichen really didn't dare to drink the liquor he had raised to his lips and instead said to Qin Haiming, "Shall we eat some dishes first? They look really good."

"Let's eat then."

Qin Haiming, witnessing their little interaction, played along very well.

Later on, Mu Yichen indeed felt a bit dizzy. Seeing him like that, Qin Haiming said to Qin Mu, "Help him to go upstairs and lie down for a while. Just go to the room where you stayed the other day."

Qin Haiming hadn't expected them to stay the night, it was only then that he asked the housekeeper to tidy up that room for them.

Qin Mu sighed helplessly as she looked at Mu Yichen, "The person who did wrong is him, yet I still have to take care of him."

She couldn't help but complain.

Mu Yichen stood up by himself, "I don't need your help, just lead the way."

Mu Yichen was still able to stand.

Qin Haiming remained seated without moving or speaking further, simply watching their back and forth.

"Then go ahead."

Qin Mu turned her face slightly.

Mu Yichen walked ahead, with Qin Mu following behind.

Upon reaching the top of the stairs, Mu Yichen suddenly stopped, "Where to?"

Qin Mu, too lazy to speak, went ahead and pushed the door open for him.

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"Aren't you coming in?"

Qin Mu said.

Actually, she really didn't want him to rest here; even herself felt awkward being here.

Mu Yichen entered, closing the door behind him.

Qin Mu...

Had she lost her mind? Why did she come in?

As Qin Mu was about to walk out, Mu Yichen stood in front of her blocking her way, and slowly advanced towards her, frightening Qin Mu into retreating backwards.

"What are you doing?"

Qin Mu nervously asked him.

"It should be me asking you that, shouldn't it? You told mom and dad that I cheated? Can you swear on that?"

Qin Mu lifted her defiant gaze to look at him, wasn't he drunk?

Why did he only seem to be slightly pale now, with such a firm look in his eyes?

"Mom asked me about it last night, about Zhuo Wen being hospitalized. I said that I saw her seducing you and that's why I went to hurt her," Qin Mu shared the truth because she didn't want to get entangled further.

Mu Yichen suddenly went silent, just quietly gazing at her.

As Qin Mu heard no response, she looked at him again, "Now that you know, I can go, right?"

However, Mu Yichen raised a hand, grabbing her sweater and pushed her backwards without any care.

Qin Mu...

"Mu Yichen!"

She called out to him, and the next moment he threw her onto the bed.

In an instant, her world turned topsy-turvy!

Everything went black before Qin Mu's eyes, and quickly, he was upon her.

Qin Mu felt as if the food in her stomach was about to get pushed out by him, but his eyes seemed to suddenly lack focus, as he looked at her, "You damned woman! You think you can lie to me and then just run away?"

"Stop being crazy because you're drunk!"



Qin Mu saw that he was clearly just flaunting his power over her because he was fueled by alcohol and immediately wanted to stop him.

"Only daring to do this now!"

But Mu Yichen suddenly grasped her chin, pinned her wrists, and leaned down to kiss her fragrant lips.

Qin Mu...

Her mind went blank for a moment.

They had kissed countless times before, yet at this moment, she actually found her heart pounding in panic.

His breath reeking of alcohol, he still dared to kiss her, and suddenly remembering that day, Qin Mu felt a sharp pain in her stomach and pushed against him with all her might.

Completely immovable.

Qin Mu felt she might have been a bit weak lately, so she tried another tactic.

"Ah!"

She suddenly wrapped her arms around Mu Yichen's neck and returned his kiss, with a bite.

Perhaps she bit so fiercely because she hated him deeply at that moment. Mu Yichen grunted, tried to pull back, but she held him tightly.

So, he gave up on trying to escape.

His hands reached for her waist, touching her sweater and then moving underneath it, going up.

It was only then that Qin Mu snapped back to reality, "You dare?"

Mu Yichen had just moved down to kiss her slender neck when he was stopped.

"If you do this, I will never forgive you!"

They were already so close, but her expression and her heart were still so defiant.

Mu Yichen suddenly found himself unable to move upon her.

Left only with heavy breathing.

He believed what she said.

So he stopped moving, merely resting in the crook of her neck, breathing deeply.

Her defiant tears slipped from the corner of her eyes, but she firmly kept her breathing steady, not showing a hint of distress.

Mu Yichen simply felt the warmth on her neck and the fragrance of her body.

For a moment, he couldn't do anything.

She was no longer that naive little girl who wouldn't fight back no matter what he did.

She now had a backbone, all for the sake of opposing him.

Mu Yichen calmly breathed, allowing himself to calm down as quickly as possible.

"Grandfather might want to take us back to the countryside in a few days. It will be up to you to say that I need to stay with the baby and can't accompany him," she spoke softly to him.

Mu Yichen withdrew his hand from her sweater, then lifted his eyes, his gaze somewhat bewildered as he looked at her.

At that moment, it seemed like the alcohol took over, making his mind start to get fuzzy.

Just before he fell into a drowsy stupor, he thought he saw her quirk her lips at him.

Did she smile? At him?

Later, Mu Yichen fell asleep, rolling off her, and Qin Mu still lay there without moving, just feeling her heartbeat finally returning to normal.

She hoped he had heard what she had just said.

When she went downstairs again, Qin Haiming was having tea. Hearing her footsteps, he turned to look and then immediately called her over, "Come sit."

"Don't you get insomnia from drinking too much tea?"

Qin Mu sat down after walking over and watched him prepare a fresh pot of tea, asking him softly.

"I'm used to it!"

Qin Haiming laughed softly in reply, then turned and instructed, "Auntie Wang, please bring some sweet soup for the young lady to drink."

"Yes!"

The auntie immediately went to fetch the sweet soup.

Qin Haiming asked Qin Mu, "Has Yichen gone to sleep?"

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu responded affirmatively.

Chapter 765: After the Wedding (6)\_3

"Yichen isn't the kind of person to be promiscuous, Mumu..."

"I know! He's not like you! And I'm not my mother! But I can't just let this incident pass as if nothing happened."

Qin Mu looked at him, then defiantly turned to gaze out the window.

He had cleared all the snow in the city, but hardly dealt with the snow at his own home.

Qin Mu's eyes moved, and she immediately regretted what she had just said.

Qin Haiming, however, lowered his head, "I know, you think I have no right to speak on such matters, but I am your father. I want you to have a good life, especially your romantic life. Do you really think I want you to live half of your life as confused as I did? Mumu, no parents in the world want their children to live so cluelessly."

With his head lowered, Qin Haiming had said so much, and Qin Mu also tried hard to calm herself, but somehow, she suddenly choked up.

She lowered her head, her eyes reddening and feeling hot.

"If my mom were still alive, there would be so many grievances I wouldn't have to keep inside!"

She suddenly burst into tears, the calm she presented to others couldn't mask the extreme distress in her heart at that moment.

When she said those words, her throat was hoarse; she just couldn't control herself, especially in front of her biological father.

Qin Haiming truly couldn't imagine how she had endured these years.

All her pretense of strength was just because she had no one to rely on.

Qin Haiming suddenly didn't know what to say, even a hug that a father should offer his daughter made him hesitate and afraid to give.

Afraid she would reject it, afraid she would rage, afraid she would cry.

These years, he really owed her too much.

"I'll be going now, he can go back on his own."

Qin Mu stood up. The servant had just brought out some sweet soup when she watched her lowering her head, putting on her coat, and walking out with her bag over her shoulder.

"Miss, she..."

"Never mind!"

Qin Haiming waved his hand to have the soup taken back, also with his head lowered, unable to lift it for a long time.

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On the sixth day of the new lunar year, Mu Yichen drove the old master back to his hometown.

Mu Qingxin and Jiang Yan also left, and the house suddenly quieted down.

During the day, Mu Zihao took Huanhuan out to play, leaving Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua at home.

Qin Mu could sit with a piece of paper all morning, yet Feng Fanghua couldn't stand watching her work state.

"You're always looking down; doesn't your neck hurt?"

Feng Fanghua brought her a bowl of bird's nest to the study. She admired her fashion designs' poise and style but still worried, hoping she wouldn't fall ill before becoming famous.

"It doesn't hurt! Thank you, Mom!"

Qin Mu smiled, holding the bird's nest in her hands, feeling just a bit hungry.

"It will hurt, I'm sure. You people, if you don't take care now, you're bound to develop problems later. It would be best if you stretched a bit after drawing for a while, rather than sitting for a whole morning, all right?"

Feng Fanghua sat opposite her and advised.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh out, recently Feng Fanghua's concern for her seemed truly sincere.

It was as if ever since she told her to treat her like her own daughter, she had been so earnestly caring for her.

Qin Mu felt a guilty conscience, feeling like she had done nothing, yet had caused her elders such concern.

"Sigh! Yichen hasn't been to the countryside for years; I don't know if he'll cope."

After worrying about her daughter-in-law, she began to worry about her son.

Being an elder probably means that you can't help it, involuntarily worrying and caring for your children.

Qin Mu wasn't worried about him; after all, he was a grown man, so how could staying somewhere be an issue?

Moreover, having one person away for a while was actually good for both of them.

As the mother and daughter had their respective thoughts, Qin Mu's phone on the table began to ring.

Qin Mu recognized it as an unfamiliar number but felt some recollection.

"You carry on, I'll go check on Chengcheng."

"It's Zhuo Wen!"

Qin Mu said.

Feng Fanghua had just stood up, but upon hearing those words, she looked over at her.

Qin Mu answered the call, "Hello?"

"Let's meet. I have something to say to you."

Zhuo Wen's voice still sounded a bit odd, probably because her injury hadn't healed yet.

"I have nothing to say to you."

Qin Mu replied.

"If you don't come, I'll jump off from the 22nd floor."

Zhuo Wen suppressed her anger, but her tone still betrayed her.

"That has nothing to do with me. Please don't call me again."

After Qin Mu finished speaking, she hung up the phone, wondering what Zhuo Wen could possibly want from her.

"What did she say?"

Feng Fanghua was somewhat concerned and turned to ask her.

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"She said she wanted to meet! And that if I didn't go, she would jump off the 22nd floor,"

Qin Mu finished, involuntarily letting out a mocking laugh.

If Zhuo Wen would commit suicide, then all the women in the world must be despairing.

"This child Zhuo Wen, really, I did not expect her to be so... disappointing,"

Feng Fanghua thought for a moment, involuntarily sighed, and still turned around and left.

Qin Mu sat there motionless, just thinking about the word "disappointing" that Feng Fanghua had just uttered.

What is there to be disappointed about with someone you are not close to?

Qin Mu was only worried that Zhuo Wen would call Grandpa or perhaps even Australia.

If the old man knew about this, she really feared that he would lose his temper.

Even if the old man did not scold her, it would still be difficult, wouldn't it?

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The day after Mu Yichen returned to the countryside with the old master, he stood in the yard smoking, and the old master walked out of the house with his hands behind his back.

This two-story house was particularly elegant, designed especially for the old master by someone Mu Yichen had found, the old master lived very comfortably. Where Mu Yichen stood, there was a stone table with five stone stools, and a chessboard carved on the table, all made to relieve the old master's boredom.

But in winter, no one came to sit. The old master walked over, raised his hand to brush off the layer of white snow on the stone table. Because the layer below had frozen over, it was impossible to sweep clean. The old master sighed and withdrew his hand.

Mu Yichen had been smoking with his head down, only flickering his eyelashes when he heard the old master sighing.

"Aren't you planning to discuss Zhuo Wen's matter with me?"

The old master asked as he walked around from behind his grandson to stand in front of him.

Mu Yichen knew he couldn't hide it from him but did not expect that he already knew.

"Grandpa, even you can be mistaken sometimes,"

Mu Yichen said softly after taking a puff of his cigarette and flicking the ash away.

The old master laughed at the sight of his grandson's tired appearance with his head bowed: "The same goes for both of us!"

When Mu Yichen heard these four words, he looked up, then after watching the old master mock him, he sighed forcefully and then mocked himself.

Mocked himself for being stupid to such an extent.

No wonder Qin Mu wouldn't let him touch.

"That girl Zhuo Wen, has she touched you?"

The old master glanced at his grandson, somewhat disappointed.

"Hmm,"

Mu Yichen responded.

"Useless thing,"

The old master looked at him and cursed.

Mu Yichen...

Those dark, hawk-like eyes held a trace of desolation, but his grandfather's words made him feel somewhat better.

Qin Mu would not say such things.

"I'm telling you, if you can't keep this granddaughter-in-law, don't claim to be my grandson anymore, understand?"

The old master's voice was stern as he commanded in a low tone.

"If it weren't for you inviting Zhuo Wen over, there wouldn't have been trouble later on. And now you're saying this to me?"

Mu Yichen frowned slightly; he felt he was miserable enough already.

"Hmph! I never asked her to touch you, nor did I tell you to be brainless,"

The old master raised his voice, completely distancing himself from the matter.

It was cold outside. Every time the two men spoke, their breath would create wisps of white vapor.

Mu Yichen involuntarily laughed, took another puff of his cigarette, and then reached up to hook the old master's shoulder.

"Grandpa! I've never seen you be so unreasonable,"

"Really? I'm being unreasonable?"

The old master didn't know what he was thinking, but he raised his eyebrows in response to his words, still looking imposing.

But suddenly, Mu Yichen couldn't laugh. The words he had just uttered, why did they sound so familiar?

Wasn't it that girl, who had said it a few times as well?

His gaze slowly shifted to the vast blue sky. They were quite a distance from the city, and longing for someone wasn't something that could be resolved immediately; he could only keep yearning.

"I'm going out to have tea with a few old buddies. There's not even someone to boil water, and I don't know what use it is for you to come back with me. Also this yard, I had it all cleaned before I came back."

The old master shook off his hand and grumbled before walking ahead with his hands behind his back.

Mu Yichen watched his figure and suddenly sighed, feeling helpless, but then a fleeting glint of cold indifference in his eyes, he ultimately spoke to the old master.

"Qin Mu's premature labor is related to Zhuo Wen."

The old master's body stiffened, and then he turned to look at him.

Mu Yichen knew that this news might be a blow to the old master, but he felt it was necessary to warn him to avoid unnecessary trouble in the future.

The old master stood there some distance away, frowning deeply as he looked at him.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes watched as the cigarette he held between his fingers was finished, tossed the butt on the ground, and placed both hands in the pockets of his dress pants.

"If this brings trouble to you and your old comrades, I'm sorry, but Grandpa, I can't turn a blind eye to this,"

The old master was just shocked, saying nothing.

It seemed there was more snow in the countryside than in the city, and it was much colder too.

Mu Yichen didn't wear a coat but was neatly dressed in a suit, appearing distant when viewed from afar.

The old master's eyes, weathered by the years, flickered, then he slowly turned and continued walking towards the front gate.

Chapter 767: After the Wedding (7)\_1

Mu Yichen returned to the city three days later.

At that time, Qin Mu hadn't gone to work yet, but she had already been designing and creating at home.

Feng Fanghua instructed the maid, "Go and call the young madam down, tell her the bird's nest soup is ready."

Rarely seeing her son so quiet, as a mother, she ultimately felt heartache.

Mu Yichen was comforting his son in his arms, and upon hearing that, he didn't disturb them either.

He couldn't help but wonder, when did it become so troublesome for him and his wife to meet?

"Zhuo Wen called Mumu, and although Mumu was very calm, I always feel she is still angry," Feng Fanghua said.

After the maid went upstairs, Feng Fanghua, seated on the sofa, reminded Mu Yichen, who was opposite her, comforting the child.

Only then did Mu Yichen slightly raise his eyes, but all he did was grunt in acknowledgment.

"About Zhuo Wen's matter, it's also our fault, your father and I, for not stopping it in time. With so many guest rooms in the hotel, we still let her stay at our home. But Yichen, when exactly are you planning to send her back to Australia? Her injury won't heal in a short time, why not let her go back to Australia to recover?" Feng Fanghua became anxious as she spoke.

"She can't go back!"

Mu Yichen's voice toward Zhuo Wen's matter was unsympathetic, though not loud, only because he didn't want to startle the little one in his arms.

"What do you mean?"

"She left something in our house that shouldn't have been there, causing Qin Mu to go into early labor."

Qin Mu, on her way downstairs, heard these words clearly.

The steps she took down the stairs slowed, and she even paused on the last step, unable to move.

So, it wasn't an accident that she went into early labor!

All of a sudden, Qin Mu felt her shoulders were particularly weak. She had only thought that woman intended to seduce her husband, never imagining that woman could be so vicious.

"Young madam."

The maid called her anxiously from behind.

Hearing the voice, both the mother and son looked over in that direction.

"I'll come down later."

Qin Mu weakly told the maid, then turned and quickly walked back upstairs.

Silence fell in the living room.

Feng Fanghua stood up anxiously, while Mu Yichen placed the child down very calmly.

He had always known what Qin Mu's reaction would be when she learned the truth, but he didn't expect it to be in this manner.

Qin Mu returned to the study, and after closing the door behind her leaned against it, staring ahead with an unfocused gaze.

She couldn't just let Zhuo Wen's matter go. If she hadn't taken care of herself during her pregnancy, who knows what condition Chengcheng might have been born in.

She could hear her own heartbeat as if protesting, pounding so hard that her chest hurt.

The hands leaning against the door panel gradually turned into tightly clenched fists, and in the unfocused eyes was hatred she had never felt before.

A good person is bullied, isn't that the saying?

But being good doesn't mean being dumb.

Still delusional about harming her child?

The more Qin Mu thought about it, the angrier she became. Filled with resentment, she then turned around and opened the door.

She was fuming and intended to confront Zhuo Wen; she absolutely couldn't let that woman think she was oblivious.

But as the door opened, she saw the tall figure of Mu Yichen standing outside.

His dark eagle eyes looked straight at her, somewhat sinister.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Mu Yichen asked coldly.

"Get out of the way!"

Qin Mu said forcefully, as the last person she wanted to see right now was him.

The very first evening Zhuo Wen came to their house, she had expressed her discontent. If he truly loved her, he shouldn't have let that woman continue to stay in their house.



Before, she thought she wasn't tolerant enough, but now, she felt tolerance was all nonsense.

It would only make others recklessly think that she had no status or say in this house.

It would only make others think that she, Qin Mu, was easy to bully.

"You want me to step aside? Do you know what crime murder is?"

Mu Yichen forced her to step back as he advanced, then entered and closed the door behind him, locking it.

"She almost killed Chengcheng."

Qin Mu yelled at him, feeling she had never loathed him so much before.

"She almost killed my wife and child. Do you think your hatred can compare to mine?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her, his voice also very low.

"You never cared about our mother and son, you have never truly cared about me. All you ever wanted was to 'ah,' I hate you, I truly despise you."

Qin Mu yelled, and before her tears fell, she raised her hand to push him away forcefully; she was nearly driven mad by his infuriating behavior.

She had to confront that woman; she couldn't let her get away scot-free.

Chapter 768: After the Wedding (7)\_2

But the moment she touched his chest and pushed, her hand was easily seized by him.

Qin Mu cried out in pain, "Let go of me."

Her breathing was uneven, even shaking with agitation.

She looked up at him with fervent eyes, "It was you who let her stay in the house, it was you who gave her the chance to hurt your woman and child, you bastard, let go of me."

She had thought they could get through this terrible time calmly, but it turned out to be wishful thinking.

She lifted her leg and kicked at his shin, grinding her teeth with intense hatred.

Mu Yichen simply let her kick until she was tired, and only then did he hold her tightly in his arms.

"I swear, it will never happen again, otherwise let me die a horrible death."

He hugged her tightly, even as she angrily tried to push him away again and again, he made it so she could no longer struggle, and whispered promises into her ear.

"Swear? If swearing worked, what would we need laws for?"

She thumped his shoulder hard, her voice angry but lacking strength.

Feng Fanghua and the auntie stood outside the study, relieved to hear the inside finally quiet down.

They were really worried the two would have a violent fight.

This matter was too serious, they all knew.

"Then I'll accompany you to the hospital."

He said softly, clearly trying to coax her.

"Why would you accompany me to the hospital?"

"To help you retrieve the golf club."

When he finally loosened his grip on her a bit, Qin Mu looked up at his serious face and suddenly found herself at a loss for words, scoffed, and looked away.

"If it leads to someone getting killed, I'll take the blame, and you need to take care of Chengcheng and Huanhuan."

Mu Yichen whispered, his hand still gripping hers tightly.

Qin Mu heard his words clearly, and her anger began to subside little by little.

She turned her head to look at him again because he said he would take the blame for a human life.

It was maddening, Qin Mu felt that the life they were living was simply inhumane.

Why did they have to encounter these things?

How could this man, so high above, possibly understand a woman's subtleties?

Qin Mu's eyes suddenly heated up, yet she no longer shed tears, just forcefully withdrew her hand from his and turned to walk toward the desk, standing behind it without moving.

Her eyes gazed at the blue sky outside, but her heart could not find peace for a long time.

No matter what he said, she wouldn't give up confronting Zhuo Wen.

If Zhuo Wen had merely seduced her husband, she might have let it go with that golf club, but the woman almost killed her child, and she wouldn't so easily forgive that.

"Even if it means killing, it should be me doing it!"

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes and thought for a while, then slowly walked behind her, murmuring.

Qin Mu's heart trembled fiercely, and the tears in her eyes rolled down unannounced as she slightly looked up.

She didn't speak again because she felt him right there, just a turn away.

"If you hate me, then I'll leave, but you stay home like a good girl, let me handle the rest. When you want to see me again, come find me."

His eyes revealed weariness.

Qin Mu still stood still, her hand gripping the edge of the desk tightly, feeling as if she were suffocating.

Waiting in vain for her response, Mu Yichen eventually turned and left.

The moment the door closed, Qin Mu's heart thudded as if shot by a gun.

She didn't want him to do anything outrageous; she would never really commit something as foolish as murder, but she had to teach that woman a lesson.

Zhuo Wen wanted to meet her, didn't she?

In the afternoon, she told her family she was going to meet a client, then, with her bag in tow, drove to the hospital's underground parking lot.

When Mu Yichen received the call, he simply commanded, "Just stop her before it leads to loss of life."

Several bodyguards stood at the entrance of Zhuo Wen's ward, actually there to monitor Zhuo Wen.

One of Jiang Zhiyuan's men happened to be there, so Jiang Zhiyuan went to enjoy the commotion, not expecting to encounter Qin Mu arriving.

Jiang Zhiyuan stood at the door smoking, watching Qin Mu stand in front of Zhuo Wen's bed, while Zhuo Wen's once swollen but still charming eyes stared unblinkingly at her.

Qin Mu turned to look at the man smoking on the sofa, "Can I have a few words alone with her?"

Zhuo Wen's fiancé heard and then nodded: sure!

He thought Qin Mu would be afraid of him, given his underworld background, but Qin Mu was not only unafraid, she even commanded him like a queen.

Chapter 769: After the Wedding (7)\_3

Now that Zhuo Wen's fiancé was at Mu Yichen's mercy, he had no choice but to nod and leave.

Zhuo Wen, however, was shocked by his actions.

She had always thought that this man would stay by her side no matter what.

Qin Mu pulled out a chair and sat down, then crossed her arms as she coldly observed the woman on the hospital bed, "Didn't you have something to tell me? Speak now."

Qin Mu's intimidating presence was nothing like the gentle and affable demeanor she exhibited at the Mu Family's home.

Zhuo Wen, seeing Qin Mu like this and thinking of her own situation, unconsciously seemed less defiant.

"I haven't done anything with Mu Yichen."

Zhuo Wen said.

Qin Mu let out a cold laugh, "Even if you did, I wouldn't care."

Zhuo Wen looked at her skeptically, "Are you serious?"

"Absolutely serious! — As long as he allows me to be Mrs. Mu for one more day, I couldn't care less who he sleeps with, but I will ensure those women have no future."

Qin Mu's cold, indifferent gaze fell on her, and the words that followed, spoken after a pause, were so cold they made her seem heartless.

"You're with him for his money."

Zhuo Wen touched upon the most crucial point, realizing that this woman, who seemed not to be greedy, was actually very greedy.

After hearing this, Qin Mu smiled, then looked down at the plain ring on her hand, "And what about you? What are you greedy for?"

"Me? Of course, I like him as a person, he is the most loyal man I've ever met."

"Anyone would think you were looking for a brother."

Qin Mu raised her eyes again, just as merciless.

"If it's only money you want..."

"Zhuo Wen, has anyone ever told you that you are particularly arrogant? To survive, Jing Qing once caused an explosion. What about you? Want to give it a try too?"

Qin Mu asked her coldly.

"What?"

Zhuo Wen felt a tightness in her chest, as if her throat was being squeezed.

"You nearly killed me and my son, do you think this is the end of it?"

Qin Mu reminded her with a cold look, then stood up and walked towards the window with her head bowed.

"I don't care about your background; you are on my territory now. I also don't care whether your fiancé is involved in the underworld or not, here in Rongcheng, you still have to play by my rules."

Qin Mu looked out the window as she spoke, then turned her eyes arrogantly back to the woman on the bed.

Zhuo Wen was so infuriated she felt like she was about to explode; however, she dared not show too much emotion on her face, although she could feel her chest trembling, as if she were about to cough up blood.

Outside, people were waiting quietly for orders, Jiang Zhiyuan lit a cigarette, "How long has she been here?"

"Less than half an hour; you arrived just after the young mistress did," said Jiang Zhiyuan's underling. Jiang Zhiyuan took a deep drag on his cigarette, then raised his eyes to look at the man standing alone, wondering if the guy was so submissive now because Australia was putting the screws on him?

Jiang Zhiyuan wanted to look into the ward, but the door had no glass, so he scratched his temple in irritation and then went to gently knock on the door, "Xiaomu, that's enough. If you want something done, let your brother do it for you."

A girl, he just couldn't bear to be rough with her.

The people inside heard the shouting outside, yet no one spoke.

It was only Zhuo Wen who shrank at the edge of the bed.

Qin Mu offered to pour her water, but as she was about to take it, he suddenly let go. The scalding water spilled onto her lap, causing her to scream out in pain.

That scream made everyone outside tighten their throats, but Zhuo Wen's fiancé subconsciously moved toward the door.

Jiang Zhiyuan immediately led people to block the door, "Young Master Shen, it's better for you not to go over."

Although Zhuo Wen's fiancé felt displeased, he didn't move forward until, "She's already hurt like that, do you still need to torture her?"

"Whether it's necessary or not, that's no concern of yours. The key point is that she caused our Xiaomu and Brother Yichen to be unable to be together right after getting married. Her sin is bigger than you think."



"Then why doesn't Mu Yichen come over himself?"

asked Zhuo Wen's fiancé.

"If Brother Yichen came over, that would be a big problem."

Jiang Zhiyuan smiled.

"Our Brother Yichen just wants to let our Xiaomu vent a little. The good show is still to come."

Jiang Zhiyuan narrowed his eyes and took a drag of his cigarette.

This entire floor had been booked, and the no-smoking system had been turned off, so at this moment the hallway was quite choking.

The bodyguards behind Jiang Zhiyuan all stood straight in front of Zhuo Wen's fiancé, and so he turned and walked to the side. Of course, he also knew that when Mu Yichen personally came, that's when things would really be bad.

Afterward, the room echoed with screams, and the men outside couldn't help but feel frightened.

One of the underlings said in Jiang Zhiyuan's ear, "Bro, could it be that someone's already been killed?"

"If someone were dead, would there still be screams?"

Jiang Zhiyuan lifted his eyelids, but at this point, he was also feeling a bit numb inside.

After Qin Mu left, Jiang Zhiyuan also departed from the hospital. Before leaving, he looked into the hospital room; Zhuo Wen was still the same as when Qin Mu had first entered, but what about those screams just now?

In fact, Qin Mu had just given her a lecture on human anatomy and casually pointed out a few critical parts of the body.

Huh! Who knew Zhuo Wen was such a coward?

Jiang Zhiyuan went to Mu Yichen's apartment and saw Mu Yichen lying on the sofa watching TV; he couldn't help but sigh, "Xiaomu almost caused a fatality, and here you are, leisurely watching TV."

Mu Yichen remained silent, lying on the sofa flipping through channels with a remote control.

Jiang Zhiyuan sat down on a single sofa nearby, "Do you know what Xiaomu did to Zhuo Wen? A woman five years older than her, to be tortured by her until crying out in agony, we, a bunch of men, were scared just listening outside."

"Her heart was uneasy, letting her make a fuss was also good."

Mu Yichen simply said and then turned over, raising his eyes to the ceiling lamp, his voice very calm.

"Ha! Your wife might be relieved, but Zhuo Wen's surely suffered. Before I left, a nurse ran over, it seems she wet the bed."

Jiang Zhiyuan found it unbelievable when he remembered this, such a grown person, and her limbs were fine. It was just the injury above the neck.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just listened quietly.

"Honestly, I never expected Xiaomu to be such a ferocious woman. She looks quite docile. Didn't you think so too?"

Chapter 770: After the Wedding (8)\_1

"Never expected it?"

At seventeen, a girl pursued him, but she told others he was gay, and claimed herself to be the same, scaring that foreign girl away, never again daring to approach them.

That year, he was rumored to be gay, so he was viewed with strange looks all year long.

But she was happier than before.

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As a child, Qin Mu seemed autistic, yet everything he did was eye-opening.

What could he not expect?

She dared to take a golf club and smash Zhuo Wen's face, why wouldn't she dare to scare Zhuo Wen into wetting the bed?

Although, it wasn't actually urine.

She still had the ability, as long as she wanted to do it, a whisper would be enough to make that person tremble and wet themselves with fear.

"Xiaomu's capabilities, you'll get to experience them slowly in the future."

Mu Yichen placed his hands behind his head and gave Jiang Zhiyuan a heads up.

"What? Me, I don't want to experience that, she's not my woman, why should I be scared half to death by her?"

Jiang Zhiyuan spoke nervously, his words a bit scrambled.

Yet Mu Yichen just chuckled softly.

"But aren't you afraid the Zhuo Family will come after you? Even if you don't let Zhuo Wen call Australia, her absence over the New Year will surely raise suspicions, right?"

"Someone from the Zhuo Family should already be on their way here."

Mu Yichen responded to him, but he didn't feel burdened.

Now, he felt quite relieved.

If Qin Mu went to settle the score with Zhuo Wen, it meant Qin Mu still wanted to continue with him.

Even though she said he disgusted her.

"What about your grandfather?"

Jiang Zhiyuan nodded at Mu Yichen's words, then curiously asked.

"The old man knows everything already, he feels very guilty, and because he doesn't want to make things difficult for us, he's staying in the countryside until we have dealt with Zhuo Wen's matter; then he'll come back."

Mu Yichen continued, recalling the conversation he had with the old man that night; he also felt very sorry.

How could he blame the elderly?

It was clearly his own lack of attentiveness.

Just as Qin Mu said, it was all his fault.

If he had cared about Qin Mu more, he should've made that woman leave their house in the beginning, or they as a couple should've moved back into the apartment.

Now—

He knew he was reaping what he sowed.

But lying there in the apartment today, he felt comfortable.

He was atoning for his sins.

Jiang Zhiyuan grew serious and after a sigh asked him, "What's the plan now?"

"Just wait and see!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows slightly, his voice light.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

He didn't want to wait and see, he wanted to know the answer immediately.

But it seemed that Mu Yichen had no intention of disclosing it, and he was helpless.

Having seen Jing Qing's example in the past, and now Zhuo Wen, he thought Mu Yichen must have already thought of a strategy.

"However, the people of the Zhuo Family all hold positions overseas, you still need to be careful."

Jiang Zhiyuan reminded him.

"Hmm! Since when are you so thoughtful?"

Mu Yichen agreed, looking up at Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan felt a sudden shiver at that gaze, and then hugged himself, "Don't look at me with those eyes."

"Qin Mu said she hates me the most right now; she thinks I'm disgusting."

Mu Yichen looked up at the ceiling, reminded by Jiang Zhiyuan's words of what Qin Mu had said to him in the study.

Jiang Zhiyuan...

"She's right, it was my negligence, my arrogance, Zhiyuan, I only realized recently that I'm truly an idiot."

Mu Yi calling himself an idiot?

Jiang Zhiyuan thought he must have misheard.

"Are you okay? It's one thing for Xiaomu to be shaken up, but why are you like this?"

Jiang Zhiyuan asked him, concerned.

"I've been shaken too!"

As he uttered those words, Mu Yichen indeed felt aggrieved, but he just smiled lightly.

"Are you really okay? I can't leave tonight if you're like this."

Jiang Zhiyuan placed his hands in his pockets, leaning forward, looking at Mu Yichen.

"Then don't go. Otherwise, I'd be here by myself."

Jiang Zhiyuan...

When he's settled all matters and if she is satisfied, would she forgive him?

"This way, could you forgive me?" Mu Yichen fantasized about that moment, he didn't know how Qin Mu would respond to him.

"By then I'll be in jail, and you can find another man who will cherish you, not someone selfish and authoritarian like me." Or maybe directly tell that woman to drop dead, and before being caught, return to ask Qin Mu if that would move her?