

His Beloved 781

Chapter 781: Reconciliation (3)_1

It's all his toiletry items!

Qin Mu sat on the other side of the bed, his belongings scattered all over the floor, and then he left empty-handed.

He had thrown them in a fit of anger because he was furious at her hot temper.

He said, "Respect? If you respected me, would you have given me these?"

Disappointment turned into a divide between two people.

— —

In the days that followed, they didn't even see each other.

Mu Yichen would almost return five or six times a week to see the children, but he never again showed up when she was home.

Qin Mu also stopped eating at AM, and he even avoided being in any of the places where he might be seen.

As for Zhuo Wen, her play-acting didn't work out, and she was sentenced for premeditated murder.

Zhuo Wen's fiancé also left Rongcheng, and no one cared where he went.

Everything seemed to have returned to normal.

Rongcheng was peaceful once more.

Helian Hao, over eight months pregnant, found it difficult to walk, so during Jing Feng's business trip, she asked Qin Mu to buy things for her.

Standing at the kitchen door, Helian Hao watched Qin Mu slicing vegetables and couldn't help but ask, "Can you actually cook the meal through? I really don't have any demands for the food right now, as long as it's cooked."

Qin Mu glanced back at Helian Hao and said confidently, "I've managed to keep Huanhuan alive, are you still worried I can't take care of you and the one in your belly?"

Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh, her hands cradling her belly as she walked to the nearby dining table, pulled out a chair, and sat down. She asked the woman busy with cooking, "Are you and Mu Yichen planning to keep up this cold war? It's been three months since the New Year passed, and spring is almost over."

"Don't even mention him to me, or the food won't get cooked, and I won't be responsible."

Qin Mu muttered, jabbing the base of the stew pot with a spoon.

"Ah, Mumu, you're just too stubborn. This has been going on for so long."

"Anyway, there's nothing good to say about Mu Yichen. I can only tell you, I'm going to Paris in a couple of days."

"What are you going to do in Paris? Can Chengcheng be without you when she's so young?"

Helian Hao was worried.

"My mother-in-law is going with me,"

Qin Mu replied.

Helian Hao...

"Now, being with the Mu Family, I feel like I'm their own daughter. Mu Yichen probably hates me even more now, since both his parents are on my side."

Qin Mu said with a bitter smile.

"Does Mu Yichen know about it?"

Helian Hao asked her.

Qin Mu covered the pot with a lid and turned to look at her, "He doesn't know, and I'm not going to inform him."

"You really are carefree,"

Helian Hao muttered, truly worried for her.

"What else can I do if I'm not carefree? When a problem arises between two people, it has to be faced."

"Why face it instead of finding a way to solve it?"

"Because no one wants to solve it; they've just accepted reality,"

Qin Mu said with a sigh, then turned back to heat oil in another pot.

However, before Qin Mu's meal was ready, Helian Hao's mother arrived, and although unsatisfied with Qin Mu's cooking, she didn't want to complain and instead personally made a few dishes for the two of them.

"Mumu can cook now, that's pretty impressive!"

During the meal, Helian Hao's mother brought the soup Qin Mu had made to the table and praised her. Qin Mu smiled awkwardly, "I just threw something together."

"It really is just thrown together, Mom, pass me some salt."

After tasting a spoonful of the soup, Helian Hao immediately asked her mother to help her get some salt.

Qin Mu then remembered, she had only focused on the appearance and forgot to add salt.

"Still, pregnant women shouldn't eat too much salt,"

Qin Mu said, trying to save face despite the awkwardness.

"You've been pregnant, but I'm still an obstetrician,"

Helian Hao immediately retorted.

"An obstetrician who didn't know she and her friend were pregnant."

The two of them instantly started teasing each other. Helian Hao's mother, seeing them so lively together, was happy to let them be.

On Sunday morning, Qin Mu, Feng Fanghua, and the housekeeper, along with the two children and several suitcases of luggage, finally boarded the plane to Paris.

Upon his return, Jing Feng sought out Mu Yichen in his office, "Knowing she was going to Paris, why didn't you stop her? If Jian Yan goes to comfort her now, then you'll just be waiting for a court summons."

"What summons?"

"For divorce! Would you divorce her? She would have to go through the court."

Jing Feng sat on the sofa, sipping tea, and with a concerned look, reminded Mu Yichen, who lay across from him playing with his phone, seemingly indifferent to everything.

Chapter 782: Reconciliation (3)_2

"With you here, what am I afraid of?"

Mu Yichen lifted his eyelids, even though he wasn't happy that Jing Feng brought this up, but since they did start talking about it.

"Sorry, but I might end up siding with my wife when the time comes."

Mu Yichen...

"Jing Qing came back, she knows you two are not seeing each other now, she said she saw it coming."

Jing Feng had been deep in thought for a long while, but still brought it up.

It was then that Mu Yichen rose from the sofa and, looking up at Jing Feng with displeasure, said, "Don't let her cause any more trouble, I'm really scared, bro."

Zhuo Wen made him really start to fear women.

If Jing Qing was about the feelings that grew from childhood, then Zhuo Wen was truly insane.

He really couldn't play around anymore; from now on, his plan was to keep his distance from every woman as far as possible.

Then Secretary Xi knocked on the door and reminded him after opening it, "President Mu, you have a social engagement at eight tonight, you... don't forget."

The look Mu Yichen gave her scared her so much she almost couldn't continue.

"Get out!"

With just an indifferent word from Mu Yichen.

"Can't you go easy on Secretary Xi?"

"Now, just seeing a woman annoys me."

Mu Yichen leaned back in the sofa and said.

"No wonder you didn't stop Qin Mu from deciding to go to Paris for half a year, you really are annoyed. So what Xiaoqing said makes sense, you two really can't get past this."

"How long did you say she's going?"

Mu Yichen suddenly felt as though his ears must be playing tricks on him.

"Half a year, I heard from Xiaohao, Qin Mu's trip to Paris will be at least half a year, maybe even a year."

Mu Yichen...

"Didn't you know all this?"

Jing Feng poured himself another cup of tea, leaned back on the sofa lazily and watched Mu Yichen space out.

Mu Yichen had no idea she was going for so long; Feng Fanghua only said she was going to Paris with Qin Mu, without uttering any extra word.

At that time, he might have been trying to play it cool, but as his mother, shouldn't she be a little more serious and responsible for her son?

"Ha! Even if you chase after her now, she might just be indifferent to it."

Mu Yichen suddenly stood up, and Jing Feng lifted his eyes to look at him, leisurely reminding him.

Mu Yichen turned and walked toward the window, feeling like he had the kind of urge to jump out.

"Just let that woman never come back; Paris suits her best."

Mu Yichen said to Jing Feng, his back turned, speaking as if he really meant it, as if he didn't need her anymore.

"When I get home later I'll have Xiaohao tell her, although I'm very close to Qin Mu, such hurtful words are best conveyed by a close friend."

Mu Yichen...

"You people really are something!"

Mu Yichen gritted his teeth, looking at Jing Feng's laid-back attitude as if to say, do whatever you want, then he turned back towards the window speechlessly.

That night, Mu Yichen returned to the Mu Family home, only to find Mu Zihao at home watching TV.

"The young master has returned!"

The staff went to greet him.

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen acknowledged, then walked into the living room and sat down on the sofa: "Mom's been gone for several days now, aren't you going to call and check on her?"

"Just finished calling."

Mu Zihao said with his head down, seriously reading the newspaper.

Mu Yichen turned to look at him and realized that Mu Zihao wasn't paying him any attention at all.

"You've never been apart from my mom for so long, and now you're letting her stay in Paris for half a year. Do you really not miss her?"

Mu Yichen turned slightly, asking him seriously and earnestly.

"Haha! I'll let you in on a secret, I've actually been looking forward to this day. It's so much freer to be home alone."

Mu Zihao approached him, whispering these words, and then laughed after saying them.

Mu Yichen...

Father and son sat on the couch watching the news for a while, and after having dinner, Mu Yichen got ready to go upstairs.

"Hey, Mu Yichen, weren't you not supposed to stay home?"

Mu Zihao came out of the dining room and stopped his son to ask him.

Mu Yichen didn't turn around, but just stood straight with his back to the stairs as he listened to his father finish the sentence. After making sure his father was just teasing him, he sighed helplessly and then continued upstairs with long strides.

Not staying at home, where else could he go?

With both his son and daughter following along, Mu Yichen wondered if Huanhuan, who had always wanted to live in Paris, would now never want to come back.

She should have been sent to school earlier. Then Qin Mu wouldn't have had the chance to take the kids away on a long trip.

If Huanhuan had started school, and Chengcheng needed to nurse, she couldn't possibly stay away on her own for very long, and Feng Fanghua would never leave her granddaughter to accompany her to Paris.

Thinking about all this, Mu Yichen felt regret so intense it was almost physically painful.

Late at night, he couldn't help but pick up his phone and scroll aimlessly for a while, then he saw Qin Mu had posted a photo on her Moments without any words, just a picture.

It showed her daughter holding onto a children's cart, looking at the little brother inside it.

Such a beautiful and blissful scene.

Jiang Zhiyuan commented beneath it, "Xiaomu, take good care of my nephew and niece, and don't let them be wronged in Paris."

"My nephew seems to have grown a lot since the last time I saw him!" Qiao Yi also posted.

Mu Yichen sneered when he read it, thinking, you brats, are you asking for a beating?

Qin Mu was also browsing her Moments, and smiled faintly after seeing everyone's comments and likes.

There were no messages from a certain someone, though!

Qin Mu remembered how Feng Fanghua had disdained her for the small place she had when they first arrived here.

But it didn't take long before Feng Fanghua fell in love with it, coaxing the children outside to bask in the sun every day, watering the flowers on the balcony, enjoying life quite contentedly.

Sometimes, when Qin Mu was working at home, Feng Fanghuan would dress up fashionably and go shopping with the nanny and Huanhuan.

In the blink of an eye, they had been in Paris for a week.

Mu Yichen hadn't sent her a single message, not even a status update.

It was as if from the day she threw his stuff back at him, he no longer wanted to see her.

In the middle of the night, after feeding Chengcheng, she quietly went to the study. Since she couldn't sleep anyway, she turned on the lamp and began to work there.

Jian Yan said that they couldn't be negligent with this fashion show, as this time both their names would appear on the invitation, not just his. He wanted everyone to see her achievements over the past few years.

Qin Mu was deeply absorbed in her design work when suddenly her phone beeped. She looked, and to her surprise, it was from Helian Hao, "When are you planning to return? You might give birth at the end of the month."

"Whatever happens, I'll rush back for your delivery."

Qin Mu replied to her.

Seeing that she was awake, Helian Hao video-called her. Qin Mu answered and saw Helian Hao appear on the screen, with her now short and somewhat fluffy hair, very fitting for a pregnant woman soon to be a mother.

"Calling me for a video chat so late, aren't you afraid of disturbing my sleep?"

"If there were other men around you, I might be concerned, but since there's no one, what am I afraid of?"

Helian Hao asked her, resting her chin on her hands in front of the dining table, with two men standing not far from her.

"Even if there were other men, I'd hide them so you wouldn't see! Show me my nephew."

Qin Mu said.

Helian Hao moved the camera down to her stomach, then steadied the phone again, "If you don't come back soon, Mu Yichen might fall ill. Don't say your sister didn't warn you."

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat, then she quickly asked, "What happened to him?"

"What else? He's been sick since you left, had a fever for three days straight, and vomits whenever he eats. Is that worrying or what?"

Helian Hao responded with a slightly raised voice.

Chapter 783: Reconciliation (4)_1

"So late at night, you can't sleep, could it be because you have a telepathic connection with Mu Yichen, feeling his illness all the way in France?"

Helian Hao asked her.

Qin Mu...

Was she just in a bad mood and couldn't sleep, okay?

—

Mu Yichen was still standing in her kitchen, so was Jing Feng, the two men silently watched the end of the video of the two women, and then both helplessly hung their heads.

"It seems, Qin Mu is quite ruthless in her heart, but are you really going to let things go like this?"

Jing Feng crossed his arms and leaned against the bar inside, asking.

"What can I do if I don't let it go? She thinks I'm a rapist."

Mu Yichen said with a particularly powerless kind of voice.

Helian Hao turned to look at him, Jing Feng looked forward with an incredulous look in his eyes as if looking at his own wife, Mu Yichen lowered his head to look at his feet, truly about to be driven mad by her.

"Weren't you always very indulgent with her? How did you suddenly become a rapist?"

Helian Hao asked in confusion.

"I was, but since Zhuo Wen's incident, I have become unforgivable, the most heartless, and the most disappointing man to her, probably even her father hadn't disappointed her this much back in the day."

As Mu Yichen spoke, he stood up straight and stopped leaning: "I'm going to the balcony to smoke a cigarette."

Jing Feng and Helian Hao were still at their original spots, watching his retreating figure unable to help but worry, Helian Hao said, "Should I talk to Mumu again?"

"Back then she didn't want to see you, and no matter how much you pleaded, it was no use."

Jing Feng reminded him.

Helian Hao knew all too well that Qin Mu was the kind of person who persisted on her own, and what others said was useless unless she came to understand it herself.

Jing Feng went to the balcony to find Mu Yichen, saw him smoking, and lit one himself.

"Our house is a no-smoking zone."

After lighting his cigarette and taking a puff, Jing Feng stood opposite him, reminding him.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just squinted his eyes through the smoke to look at Jing Feng.

The man who prohibited smoking was holding a 'cigarette' in his hand.

"I'm saying, why don't you just go to Paris, haven't you often done that before?"

"I don't want to do that now."

Mu Yichen had suddenly become very stubborn.

Jing Feng glanced at him, not contradicting Mu Yichen, but felt that the time was still too short, which led to Mu Yichen being unable to take that step yet.

If the time was a little longer, well, he probably wouldn't need anyone to urge him, he would have gone there himself.

"Then it's up to you!"

Jing Feng said as he took another puff of his cigarette, he had to finish it quickly and then go to the kitchen to cook.

Mu Yichen looked at Jing Feng, "You're not going to persuade me more?"

Jing Feng...

"Why are you being so cheap?"

Jing Feng had no choice but to ask him.

Mu Yichen gave a smirk that didn't reach his eyes, then looked at the window and continued smoking.

The sky outside was a bit gloomy, like there was some haze, Mu Yichen frowned as he watched where the smoke was blowing, then squinted towards the farther building.

The three had a meal together, then Mu Yichen drove back to the Mu Family mansion.

Next morning, Mu Yichen, with his sleepy eyes, went to work and saw at the entrance to his office, Secretary Xi and Qiao Yi standing by the secretary's desk, Secretary Xi's hand on the desk, Qiao Yi pretending to accidentally press his hand on top of hers, both of them casually watching him.

Especially Qiao Yi, acting as if nothing was wrong.

"Brother Yichen, you've come to work so early?"

Qiao Yi greeted him with a smile.

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just took his gaze back, walked to his office door, pushed it open, and walked in.

The two outside were ignored as if they were air.

Secretary Xi didn't mind, but Qiao Yi felt a bit awkward.

"I'll go in and have a look, he's been unhappy lately because his wife ran away from home."

Qiao Yi told her.

"Okay!"

Secretary Xi agreed, waiting until he too entered the president's office before she moved her hand away from the edge of the desk, she had almost been exhausted just now.

He didn't mention anything, suddenly pressing his hand on the back of hers.

Secretary Xi felt the back of her hand had been pressed red by him, but for some reason, she hadn't moved it away just now, although it could have been easily separated.

Qiao Yi entered his office and seeing him unhappy, tried to humor him, but Brother Yichen didn't even lift an eye, playing with a pen in his hand, and said coldly from behind his desk, "I forbid office romance."

Qiao Yi almost he cursed.

"What?"

"I forbid office romance."

This time, Mu Yichen looked up, his sharp gaze on Qiao Yi, speaking to him clearly, word by word.

Qiao Yi...

"Mu Yichen, you're ruthless!"

Qiao Yi gritted his teeth, but he didn't dare to lash out at his boss, though he wanted to turn and leave, he couldn't resist but turn back with his hands on his hips to look at him: "What if I call Xiaomu right now and tell her you have another woman, guess what she would do?"

Chapter 784: Reconciliation (4)_2

Qiao Yi had a look of schadenfreude on his face, thinking, "Now you should be begging me, right?"

"I don't know what she would do, but I know you're going to have a bad time."

Mu Yichen's gaze was rather superficial, and his words were not heavy, but once spoken, they silenced any arrogance.

Qiao Yi felt his piercing glance had an extremely intimidating effect.

"You're threatening me? Alright then, I won't tell Xiaomu you're having an affair; I'll say you had a car accident. How about that?"

Mu Yichen didn't reply, simply changing his position as though settling in to watch an interesting drama, and continued to look at Qiao Yi with a sly smile.

Understanding the expression in his eyes, Qiao Yi snorted coldly, "Retract your office romance restriction, and I'll call Xiaomu."

Mu Yichen chuckled, his captivating eyes staring at him, "Negotiating conditions with your boss?"

"What about it?"

Qiao Yi raised an eyebrow and provocatively placed his hands on his waist.

"If you can get her back for me, from now on, you can do whatever you want in this office."

"Are you serious?"

"But if you can't get her back, from then on, you're not allowed to look at Secretary Xi even for a second when you're on my floor."

Mu Yichen looked at him, raising his eyebrows as well.

These kinds of schemes between them as brothers were nothing new to Mu Yichen; he wasn't surprised in the least, even quite looking forward to it.

If someone could really bring back Qin Mu, he would be grateful to that person's ancestors for eight generations.

Helian Hao said she would stay in Paris for half a year to a year; he felt his world darkening.

"What? Scared to bet now?"

Mu Yichen saw that he had been silent for a while, standing stationary like a pole, and kindly reminded him.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely bring her back for you."

After leaving his office, Qiao Yi tapped twice on Secretary Xi's desk. She looked up at him, and with a hint of resignation, he sighed, "Yichen wants to issue a new office romance restriction unless I can bring Xiaomu back. Do you have any ideas?"

Secretary Xi adjusted her glasses thoughtfully and seriously said to him, "If the young lady is going there for work, how can you possibly bring her back?"

Qiao Yi...

Yeah, if Qin Mu went to Paris to do something important, how could she possibly return unless her work was done?

He had simply dug himself into a hole; he meant to outsmart Yichen, but the tables had turned on him?

He was the one who had laid the trap for Yichen, so why did he fall into it himself?

"However, if the boss hasn't specified a return date, then maybe it's not impossible?"

Secretary Xi pondered again before raising her eyes to look at Qiao Yi and ask.

A few seconds later, Qiao Yi suddenly slapped the desk, "Wait for me!"

Having said that, he went off to seek ideas from others. Secretary Xi adjusted her glasses again, thinking to herself, what does the romance restriction have to do with her?

She didn't know when their relationship had come to this.

Qiao Yi sought out Jiang Zhiyuan, who was playing cards in the club. He dragged him into the restroom, "Give your bro some advice, and I'll definitely make it up to you later."

"What advice can I give? Xiaomu is smarter than both of us put together; wouldn't she sense that we're trying to trick her?"

Jiang Zhiyuan frowned and asked.

Qiao Yi...

"Otherwise, just find some guys to beat up Yichen. Leave some bruises on his face, break at least two ribs, and fracture a leg or so. Xiaomu will surely run back."

"What if she doesn't come back?"

Qiao Yi asked him.

"How could she not come back? She might seem to let go easily on the surface, but she's been with Yichen for years now, and he's her first love; her feelings run deep."

While the two were discussing, the door was slowly pushed open from the outside.

First came in a leg in a plaster cast, followed by a bandaged arm, and a face with patches of blue and purple.

The only hand that was unbroken supported a crutch.

After sizing up the new arrival from head to toe, they exchanged glances immediately. Qiao Yi slapped his hand, as if this was just what he needed, and took out his phone from his pocket.

What Qin Mu saw on her feed were three photos of a man lying on a white hospital bed, with a caption that read: Poor man missed his wife so much while driving that he forgot he was at the wheel. Before passing out, he even told us not to call his wife, truly pitiful to the extreme.

Chapter 785: Reconciliation (4)_3

Qin Mu was sitting on the sofa, anxiously standing up from the sofa as she opened those few pictures one by one for inspection, hurrying outwards, repeatedly confirming which parts had been injured in those photos. Then, on the last picture, she accidentally swiped twice too many, and the person at the door suddenly stopped, just staring blankly at that picture.

Feng Fanghua was about to comb Huanhuan's hair, coming out to look for the comb when she saw her standing at the door with a tense face, "Where are you going?"

Qin Mu slowly lowered her hand, then turned back to look at Feng Fanghua, "I'm going out to buy something."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, gave Feng Fanghua a quick instruction, and then left with her coat.

Actually, she was just outside the door, then lowered her head to find the familiar number, she needed to confirm if it was him, because that face was just a blurry shadow, and it seemed tightly wrapped in white gauze.

Qin Mu dialed Mu Yichen's phone, and after it rang twice, she immediately hung up and instead called Helian Hao.

Helian Hao was in the bathroom, so Jing Feng answered.

"Hello? Xiaohao!"

"I'm Jing Feng! What's up?"

"Where's Xiaohao?"

Qin Mu gazed into the distance with a somewhat vacant look.

"In the bathroom."

"Then I won't beat around the bush, I just saw Qiao Yi's Moments, it seems like Mu Yichen had a car accident, is it true?"

Whether true or not, her tone was already brimming with urgency.

"Yes! It's true!"

Upon hearing this, she turned and walked back into the house, then continued calling Mu Yichen.

Her heart was beating faster and faster, and Mu Yichen's phone was still unanswered. She went back into the room, head lowered the whole time.

She was booking the fastest ticket back home.

Feng Fanghua finished combing Huanhuan's hair and came out from inside, seeing her eyes welling with tears, couldn't help her heart from tightening, "What's wrong?"

"I need to go back, immediately!"

Qin Mu's voice was trembling, and her vision was also a little blurry.

"Why are you suddenly going back? Didn't you say it was going to be a while longer?"

"Mu Yichen, he, seems to have had an accident!"

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't catch her breath, and the tears just gushed out.

"What? Who told you?"

Feng Fanghua immediately let go of her granddaughter and stepped forward.

"Look! What Qiao Yi posted on Moments, saying he..."

Qin Mu was unable to continue, covering her mouth as tears streamed down her face.

Feng Fanghua, seeing the photo opened by Qin Mu that scared her too, immediately turned to call the maid in the kitchen, "Sister Zhang, hurry and pack up, we're going to the airport in a moment."

The maid hurried out, and Feng Fanghua said, "Hurry up and book the flight, the fastest one."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu responded, Feng Fanghua handed her the cellphone, and then immediately went to find her own to call Mu Zihao.

The seats for the fastest flight had already been booked, Qin Mu looked and then started crying on the sofa in her rush.

Feng Fanghua couldn't reach Mu Zihao on the phone and was completely terrified, especially after Qin Mu sobbed again, she became even more anxious, "Call Qiao Yi again, no, I'll do it, I'll call Dean Zhang, Yichen is already in that hospital."

Feng Fanghua even regretted coming out immediately and bent over to make a call.

As Qin Mu wiped her tears and looked up, seeing Feng Fanghua's anxious demeanor, she suddenly realized that she needed to stay calm.

Qin Mu straightened her back with effort, swallowed the sob, and was about to attempt another call when her own phone started to ring.

It displayed "Darling

Chapter 786: Reconciliation (5)_1

Helian Hao's family brothers' dinner included, Jing Feng, Qiao Yi, Jiang Zhiyuan, Zhao Huai, and Mu Yichen.

The pregnant woman who had just come back from taking out the trash quietly closed the door after hearing the men chattering in the living room.

"If I called your mothers and told them you were about to die, I wonder if you could still laugh so cheerfully?"

Helian Hao, with her belly bulging, stepped forward and posed her question to the bunch of juvenile ghosts.

The men on the sofa instantly fell silent, just slowly looking over at the woman standing not far from them.

"Mu Yichen, is it fun for you to deceive Mumu into coming back with such tricks? Do you want to make her sadder? If I were you, I would call Mumu right now to tell her you're alright! Let her go on with her activities without worry. And you, Jing Feng, I am very disappointed in you as well."

After finishing her speech, Helian Hao glanced at the others before leaving with an air of annoyance.

All of them suddenly felt uncomfortable, unconsciously bowing their heads and beginning to feel ashamed.

Jing Feng awkwardly raised his eyebrows: "Whose bad idea was this after all?"

No one spoke; instead, Mu Yichen simply lifted his eyes to look at the jerk posting on social media.

Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan kept their heads down while Mu Yichen had no choice but to pull out his phone and call Qin Mu.

The surroundings quieted down again, everyone stealthily pricking up their ears, waiting for Qin Mu to pick up the call, and then...

After Mu Yichen explained the true situation, Qin Mu cursed from inside the sofa: "Mu Yichen you asshole!"

Mu Yichen didn't retort, instead just moving the phone a bit away from his ear because it was too irritating, frowning deeply.

And Qin Mu hung up the phone right after cursing.

They didn't know that after Qin Mu hung up, she trembled with agitation, secretly covering her mouth in the restroom, crouching on the ground and starting to cry.

She thought he had really gotten into an accident due to their relationship issues and lost his concentration while driving. She was tormenting herself with guilt, but...

However, starting from that day, Mu Yichen would call home every night to video chat with those in Paris together with his father.

After hanging up the video call one day, Mu Zihao asked somewhat gloomily, "If you want to see her, just go. It won't take a day to fly over there, why bother dragging me along?"

Turning his eyes to his father's disdainful look, Mu Yichen hesitated before asking, "Don't you miss your wife?"

"Oh my!"

Mu Zihao's frown deepened: "You these past two years, really, did you think you no longer needed to use your brain because you've got everything?"

Mu Yichen...

"Take some time to bring back your grandfather!"

Mu Zihao finished speaking and stood up, going back to his room.

And Mu Yichen lay dying on the sofa.

Indeed, what was he doing?

Knowing she would worry, yet still scaring her with talks of possible disability. She must have been terrified, right?

So, it's all Qiao Yi's fault for coming up with such a lousy idea. Even if he couldn't find a reason for her to come back, he shouldn't have used that rotten excuse to deceive her.

Wasn't the misunderstanding between the two deep enough?

But that girl was truly stubborn. These past few days, he always wanted to see her through the video, but she just wouldn't come into the camera's view, and even Mistress Feng would not help him anymore, saying something like, "Deal with the mess you created."

Mu Zihao asked them when they plan to return, only for Feng Fanghua to say, "I don't know, we're not done having fun yet!"

Ha!

Mu Yichen lifted a hand to rest behind his head, the other grasping the phone on his chest. It had almost been a week; should he make this call, or not?

Mu Yichen thought for a while, fidgeting with the phone in his hand, his eyes fixated on the ceiling.

If she didn't answer once he called...

She definitely wouldn't answer!

He stopped fidgeting with the phone and brought it up to his face. It wouldn't matter anyway since she wouldn't answer, so why not just call?

So he dialed her number, and then listened to the dial tone.

Over at Qin Mu's, it was already morning, and she was discussing designs with colleagues in the studio while casually drinking tea.

Seeing Mu Yichen's number, she hesitated for a moment but still picked up the call.

Jian Yan sat beside her smoking, taking a strong drag when he noticed her resolute eyes before answering the phone.

The rest of her colleagues quieted down as someone was on the phone, and she sent them a grateful smile before answering: "Hello?"

"What are you doing?"

He uttered only three words, pausing haltingly before he could make a sound.

He thought she wouldn't answer.

But Qin Mu didn't want him to suffer on her account.

Chapter 787: Reconciliation (5)_2

"Work, of course!"

Qin Mu responded, unconsciously scanning her colleagues and noticing their ambiguous glances; she lowered her head, feeling awkward, and stood up, "I'll have to excuse myself for a moment."

She left the office and only after closing the door did she ask earnestly, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing much, just that I was video calling Mom and didn't see you there."

He spoke and felt extremely uncomfortable.

But it was true that he wasn't the type to say such things; he preferred action over words.

If he liked her, of course he'd take action.

"I'm at the studio today, so unless there's something else, I'm going to hang up."

Qin Mu, sensing he didn't really want to chat with her, wondered if he had called just to remind her of his existence?

"Qin Mu, you..."

As Qin Mu was about to hang up, she heard him call her name, so she put the phone back to her ear, "Hmm?"

"Will it really take half a year to a year for you to come back?"

Upon asking, he felt his heartbeat almost stop.

"Who told you that?"

Qin Mu inquired.

"Who else but Helian Hao! She told me you would be gone that long, so that's why Mom decided to take her son and daughter to see you there, right?"

"What if it is so?"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, her long lashes drooping then lifting again as she looked at the wallpaper on the opposite wall, leaning gently against the cold wall to chat with him.

"If so, I'll just wait. I can't possibly ask you to give up the opportunity to make a name for yourself and come back to be my wife, can I?"

He asked, having just risen to stand by the window, looking out at the dim and indistinct outside, feeling as if his heart was suddenly pricked by a needle.

Because that wasn't truly what he felt.

"So I should thank you then? Thank you for being so righteous and understanding."

Qin Mu said.

"This isn't coming from my heart. You, Qin Mu, even if you don't understand me that well, should be very clear about how I'd like our relationship to be, more than anyone else."

He spoke, one hand in his trouser pocket.

"Hmm! I guess I should be very clear indeed, wanting to treat me like a little cat or dog, keeping me within your line of sight! Mu Yi, I really thought you spoiled me a lot before, but then I suddenly realized, that spoiling was just because I was the pet you adopted, right?"

She suddenly let out a light laugh, although it was faint.

Mu Yichen, on the other hand, suddenly felt like swearing. Why did he say that, giving her an excuse to block him?

"Or do you want me to come find you in Paris?"

Mu Yichen finally couldn't help asking.

If she said yes, no matter the reason, he would certainly fly there overnight.

"No! Don't come looking for me, it's better for us to be apart for a while! It's nice like this!"

Qin Mu thought for a bit and calmly declined him.

Mu Yichen...

"My colleagues are waiting for me. I'll be busy lately, so don't call unless it's necessary! Hanging up!"

After Qin Mu finished speaking, she hung up the phone, took a deep breath, and turned back to the office.

Mu Yichen, however, stood by the window with both hands in his pockets, letting out a wry laugh.

No! It was a scoff!

Scoffing at his own stupidity!

When had she ever asked him to come find her?

It was always him, unable to control himself, who took the initiative.

When you love someone, love is enough!

Why bother with the method?

So troublesome!

He still preferred a bit of roughness, wasn't she also quite fond of that before?

He yearned for the way she used to obsess over him with her eyes.

Even when she couldn't stand him yet had to address him as Mu Yi sourly and stick with him, he longed for it to death.

He missed her, her person, and even more, he missed her body.

Half a year?

One year?

No! He definitely couldn't wait that long.

And in fact...

Once Qin Mu returned, her colleagues teased her, "You're leaving the day after tomorrow, yet you still call every day?"

"Not at all! It's just occasionally!"

Qin Mu smiled as she replied.

Jian Yan asked in Chinese, "It seems like there has been no ease in your relationship since I left."

None knew her better than her master!

The others didn't quite understand their conversation and just guessed from Qin Mu's expression that there might be a minor issue between the couple.

However, since they heard that the two were childhood sweethearts, everyone actually had high hopes for them.

Latter on, everyone discussed work again, and they also ordered lunch boxes together at noon.

The fashion show was actually tomorrow.

Qin Mu chuckled when she thought about Helian Hao telling Mu Yichen she would be gone for half a year, thinking to herself that indeed, she had a good sister there.

Helian Hao sent her a message saying, "Although the injury was fake, your Mu Yi is not really doing so well these days. They say he's like a walking corpse. The man who used to be precise in his work, he's finally slipped up, often wandering off."

Chapter 788: Reconciliation (5)_3

Qin Mu felt a warmth in his eyes when she read the message but sent Helian Hao only a playful emoji.

"Let him be distracted for a while."

"It's about time he was bewitched by her."

Qin Mu didn't return home until nearly nine o'clock in the evening, by which time the children had already gone to sleep, and Feng Fanghua and the nanny were packing.

Seeing her return, Feng Fanghua asked, "What time is our flight the day after tomorrow?"

"Half past ten in the morning!"

Qin Mu replied.

"Ah! Finally going home! Although we had a great time here, I actually started to miss home."

Feng Fanghua smiled, then continued to fold the little one's clothes neatly.

The nanny brought Qin Mu a bowl of bird's nest soup, and Qin Mu enjoyed it while chatting with them on the sofa.

"Seeing how neatly you both fold clothes, I really start to doubt whether I'm a woman at all."

Qin Mu muttered with a laugh.

"You're only realizing this now? But for our family's young lady, it's okay if you can't do much. Just refrain from tormenting my son, that's all."

Feng Fanghua said to herself, then looked up at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu...

"Young lady, after you get back this time, please make up with the young master! It's not as if the two of you don't love each other. This cold war is doing neither of you any good."

The nanny also said.

"Anyway, I don't care about anything else. If you two continue to have a cold war at home, then both of you can move back to the apartment, and neither of you should think about seeing the children again."

Feng Fanghua said emotionlessly.

Qin Mu...

"But Mom, Chengcheng still needs to breastfeed. If I move back to the apartment..."

"Even if Chengcheng doesn't drink your milk, I can still keep her well-fed. Besides, do you think you have that much milk? She's still having powdered milk for most of the day, isn't she?"

Feng Fanghua's words left Qin Mu with nothing to say.

The nanny remained silent, her mood quite pleasant, thinking that anyone unaware would think these mother-in-law and daughter-in-law were actually mother and daughter, given their harmonious relationship now.

"Now that Zhuo Wen's matter is behind us, once we get back, let's go fetch grandfather. I still don't feel comfortable leaving an old man to live in the countryside by himself."

Feng Fanghua thought for a moment, still unwilling to let the old man stay in the rural area alone.

"Mm-hmm! Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, thinking to herself that she also wanted to visit the countryside to see how nice grandfather's place was. He always spoke of it so fondly, which made her believe it must be a very clean and honest place.

The next day, Qin Mu was busy while Feng Fanghua and the nanny quietly took the children to see her fashion show.

On the way home, the nanny remarked, "The Mistress's mentor really supports her! Whatever he does, he brings the Mistress along."

"Ah! Isn't it all because of love?"

Feng Fanghua sighed as she sat in the back seat watching over the two treasures.

If it wasn't for the feelings involved, and the lack of a father-daughter relationship, how could it have come to this?

It was always just a few days of asking for Qin Mu's help, and then she would get half the credit.

On the third day, a dark-colored business car was parked downstairs of their building.

Jian Yan and his assistant went to help with the luggage.

It was quite lively, especially since there were two children involved.

Then they all went to the airport to see them off.

"It has been long enough. Continuing this cold war will really create a rift—you'll regret it!"

Jian Yan reminded Qin Mu, walking behind her.

"Mm-hmm! You don't need to worry about me. As for you, with your weak stomach, refrain from eating things you shouldn't, and don't stay up late all the time, got it?"

Qin Mu stopped, turned around, and earnestly took care of him.

"Do you really need to worry about me? Hasn't there always been someone keeping an eye on you?"

Jian Yan said, glancing at the people handling the luggage.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile at his words, "Still, I have to admonish you a bit—that's my way of showing filial piety!"

Without realizing it, she took his arm.

Jian Yan looked down at her little maneuver, smiled slightly, then raised an eyebrow and said, "Got it, let's hurry up!"

Reluctantly, Qin Mu released his arm. Feng Fanghua was waiting for her, so Qin Mu had to board the plane.

Feng Fanghua turned a blind eye to Qin Mu's embrace of Jian Yan's arm, seemingly able to accept some feelings now.

But she wondered whether her son would be jealous knowing this.

"Take good care of yourself!"

Jian Yan still made a point to greet Feng Fanghua.

"You too!"

Feng Fanghua nodded at him and then took the children to the check-in counter.

The plane took off on time. Qin Mu felt that once she returned, she could accompany Helian Hao to conceive another baby. The young girl seemed quite scared, but she would cheer her on.

Chapter 789: Reconciliation (5)_4

It seems like I shouldn't be too worried, after all, her parents are still alive and they love her a lot, they should always be by her side.

When Qin Mu thought of Helian Hao's mother, he suddenly remembered the person who was forever missing from his life.

The plane that Mu Zihao went to pick up hadn't been mentioned to Mu Yichen.

A few people got into the car noisily and headed home.

Qin Mu received a call from Xiaomei on the way and got off the car halfway through.

The driver took the rest back home.

After sitting down on the sofa, Feng Fanghua said tiredly, "Finally home! That was quite a tiring trip."

Huanhuan was already asleep on Grandpa's back, and Mu Zihao said, "I'll go put Huanhuan down first."

Feng Fanghua nodded her head, but the aunt came out and said, "Master, let me put the young miss down instead."

The family's helpers all liked this little girl, so Mu Zihao ended up sitting with Feng Fanghua on the couch, and soon the table was full of tea and water, Mu Zihao massaged her shoulders and asked her, "Spending so long in Paris this time, did you gain anything?"

"Of course I did!"

Feng Fanghua said, recalling the several boxes she brought back, her mood especially cheerful, rejuvenating her spirit a lot.

"I bet you didn't want to come back, did you? Despite having two kids, you still manage to keep busy."

As Mu Zihao continued to press her shoulders, Feng Fanghua smiled contentedly.

"I won't lie to you, I did kind of not want to come back. As soon as I'm back, I have to take care of you, and that's exhausting for me. Besides, these two young ones won't cause me trouble. Huanhuan even helped me choose things."

Feng Fanghua proudly shared that she almost bought everything Huanhuan had helped her pick out.

"Should I call your son so he can come see you? He's lost quite a bit of weight recently."

"Why call him? If he's lost weight, it's not for me. Just don't tell him."

Feng Fanghua raised her head stubbornly, like a child.

That evening, the kitchen was busy preparing a lavish dinner to welcome them home. Meanwhile, Mu Zihao's cell phone started ringing in the living room. Feng Fanghua glanced at his phone and then gave him a look: "Your son!"

"You answer it!"

Mu Zihao was reading the news and did not feel like answering the phone.

"You answer!"

Feng Fanghua thought, remember I said not to tell him I'm back?

With no choice, Mu Zihao went to answer, but before doing so, Feng Fanghua told him, "Don't reveal a word to him."

Mu Zihao nodded, being powerless against the mother and son and answered the phone: "Hello? Aren't you coming back for dinner?"

"I've got an engagement tonight; I'll be back late."

Mu Yichen called just to let him know about this matter.

"Are you sure?"

As Mu Zihao asked his son, he heard Qin Mu's footsteps returning and looked out at Qin Mu while asking his son.

"Yeah! What's up? Not used to eating alone?"

Mu Yichen was still standing in his office.

"Ha! If you're drunk, don't come back, go to your apartment."

Mu Zihao immediately retorted after hearing his son ribbing him.

"That's what I planned. I'm nearby anyway, just worried about you..."

"Alright, alright, hang up!"

Mu Zihao ended the call in a hurry to greet his daughter-in-law.

Looking at his phone, Mu Yichen felt something was off about his father today. Could it be because no one was there to eat dinner with him?

Mu Yichen resignedly put away his phone and then turned to grab his coat and head out.

Mu Zihao noticed that Qin Mu had also lost a lot of weight and couldn't help but ask with concern, "What have you been eating in Paris? You've lost so much weight?"

He carefully looked at his wife and children but they didn't seem to have suffered any weight loss.

"What else could she have eaten? She ate whatever we did! But when she was out of the house, we didn't know. She often ate with her colleagues in the studio."

Feng Fanghua reminded him.

"Still shirking responsibility, as a mother being there and you still let your child lose weight?"

Mu Zihao leaned in and whispered to Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua...

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh: "Dad, don't think Mom took very good care of herself, either. When we were in Paris, she often ate unhealthy food, and her not losing weight wasn't because she ate better than at home."

"Cough cough!"

Feng Fanghua coughed, remembering the night when the children were asleep, and Qin Mu took her to a bar. Although Qin Mu couldn't drink, she could; she even had a few drinks on behalf of her daughter-in-law.

After getting drunk, she could go wild too.

Qin Mu didn't continue, but she knew that Feng Fanghua would definitely tell Mu Zihao herself, as there were no secrets between the husband and wife, and if there were any temporarily, they wouldn't last more than a few days.

Chapter 790: Reconciliation (5)_5

After dinner, Feng Fanghua quietly asked Mu Zihao, "Is this kid really going to sleep outside tonight?"

"What can I do about it? You won't let me tell him you're back. Sometimes he goes out for a drink or two after video chatting with you at night and ends up sleeping outside—it's not unheard of."

"That's just plain silly!"

Feng Fanghua glanced up, her sharp eyes resting on her daughter-in-law, who was holding her son and sleeping beside her. She muttered under her breath.

Even though Qin Mu was holding the little one, she was attentively watching the news. Feeling Feng Fanghua's gaze on her, she shifted her eyes and met her mother-in-law's. Feng Fanghua tilted her chin slightly and commanded, "Take Chengcheng upstairs to bed."

"Alright! I'll just finish this news segment."

Qin Mu agreed.

Feng Fanghua...

Unconsciously, they had stopped being so formal with each other.

After Qin Mu finished watching the news, she carried Chengcheng back to her own room.

Having not returned for so long, this feeling...

The bed was so soft, it made her want to lie down immediately.

Still, she put Chengcheng down and decided to take a bath first.

She was surprised to find that his toiletries were neatly arranged in here again, and they matched hers as a set.

Qin Mu, drying her hair, stood at the vanity staring at his toiletries.

She recalled the day she had thrown all his stuff at him in a huff, immediately regretting it. Why had she been so impulsive?

Mu Yichen had come home to spare Mu Zihao from sorrow. It was already past ten.

In the living room, only Mu Zihao was there, so Mu Yichen didn't think much of it and just sat down beside him, "Do you want me to keep you company for a while?"

Mu Zihao asked, "I'm watching the game, are you sure you want to sit with me?"

Feng Fanghua had just nearly hit Mu Zihao for asking her to watch the game with him.

"Is there a game on tonight? Sure, that sounds good."

Father and son shared the same hobby.

Mu Zihao smiled and said, "Then it's settled."

"Alright! I'm going to change."

Mu Yichen agreed and stood up.

"If you don't come down later, transfer some extra money to my WeChat tomorrow. I saw a nice second-hand car at the dealership with Old Zhang yesterday, and I'm planning to buy it."

"What kind of car?"

"They say it's a car used by the British Royal Family, no idea how they got their hands on it."

Mu Yichen was simply aware of how much the car cost.

"I think you'll be disappointed, as I'm definitely coming down. Get the drinks ready for me."

Mu Yichen pocketed his hands and walked away from the sofa.

Mu Zihao couldn't help but laugh to himself, murmuring softly, "Silly boy!"

As Mu Yichen went upstairs, something felt off, but he couldn't put his finger on it.

It felt as if the house was not as empty as usual tonight.

He noticed the light on in his father's room and wondered since when his dad became so wasteful with electricity.

Then, he pushed open the door to his room.

His room, too, was...

Lit up, though it was just a dim floor lamp, and he hadn't come back.

Mu Yichen looked toward the bed and suddenly realized what was wrong.

He walked over and, when he saw the little one lying on his bed, he almost thought his eyes were playing tricks on him. He stared solemnly at his son, who was sound asleep.

When did they come back?

And no one even mentioned it to him.

The knowledge that they had already returned made Mu Yichen's heart beat even more forcefully, uncontrollably.

He couldn't help but look around the room, then heard a faint noise coming from the bathroom. It sounded like the hair dryer.

That woman, she was back too?

Didn't she say it would be half a year to a year?

Suddenly, Mu Yichen looked down at his waistband and then carefully tucked his shirt in with a meticulous hand.

Just before his heart could leap out of his chest, he took out his phone to see how he looked at the moment. He really should take a bath.

But then...

The faint noise from the bathroom ceased, followed by the sound of the door being unlocked from the inside.