

His Beloved 791

Chapter 791: Reconciliation (6)_1

Qin Mu came out from inside and immediately saw the additional person, Mu Yichen!

Their gazes met, both filled with a sense of infatuation and grievance.

She suddenly felt uneasy seeing him in this room, or perhaps it was because he was now in her field of vision.

Yet she couldn't ignore him, for he was so handsome and extraordinary, so confident and composed, so imposing.

In the dim room, silence prevailed, and Qin Mu gazed at him woodenly.

Mu Yichen kept his hands in his pockets, his dark eyes observing her with a sense of distance.

He couldn't manage a pleasant expression for her now.

In his heart, she was a big liar, unpardonably wicked.

Still asking, what if it is? That day on the phone!

If it was! She'd better never come back.

She walked in woodenly, finally managing to reach the center of the room.

"Isn't it more than half a year?"

Just returned?

Mu Yichen asked her with his deep voice, those dark pupils captivating.

Qin Mu met his gaze and felt somewhat relieved because of his displeasure.

"Did I say that? I don't remember!"

Qin Mu uttered.

"Yes, you never said!"

Mu Yichen's dark eagle eyes followed her figure intently.

Qin Mu was a bit nervous.

"You won't stay, will you? We are going to rest!"

Mu Yichen replied with furrowed brows and a mocking tone, "Are you driving me away?"

"I just thought that things between us haven't changed from before."

Qin Mu said, and then, the floor lamp was turned off.

The room suddenly darkened, and her eyes were no longer as determined as before, somewhat hazy.

However, Mu Yichen just stood there, sighed, and then turned around.

Qin Mu's large, black, glistening eyes stared at the ceiling, feeling agitated for a few seconds.

After Mu Yichen showered and came out, he found the lights on again, his dark eagle eyes scanning the bed.

Empty.

Qin Mu was sleeping in the nursery, holding her son.

Next to the crib was a larger bed, but it was also a crib, still sufficiently large for Qin Mu to lie down on.

She decided to spend the night there, and as for everything else, they would talk about it tomorrow.

But the door was pushed open from outside.

—

She didn't know the impact her sudden departure had on him.

She didn't know how much he hated her leaving, even if it was just a brief separation.

But she was quiet, so very quiet, as if not angry anymore.

Mu Yichen didn't even smoke, lying there a minute or two later, looking at her slender shoulders.

"I'll definitely control my temper in the future, don't make me leave again, hm?"

His voice was very low, very gentle.

But Qin Mu was indifferent to it.

His brief gentleness would make her think he really adored her, that she could become spoiled and arrogant.

Pride raged in her heart, but she stubbornly didn't speak a word to him.

Naturally, she didn't tell him to leave again because it was impossible for him to go.

Later, the issue was left unresolved.

—

In the early morning, the red tiles were wet with rain.

Landing on the windowsill, pitter-patter!

This rain came quietly and left just as quietly!

When Mu Yichen woke up, the woman from last night was already gone from his side.

If he wasn't mistaken, she should be out of the house by now.

Considering her character, she must have gotten up early to go to the studio.

Even though they were an old married couple!

Mu Yichen went downstairs and saw that the whole family was in the living room; he casually greeted them, "Good morning, Ms. Feng!"

Feng Fanghua gave him a look filled with disdain.

Mu Yichen...

"Daddy, good morning!"

Huanhuan, for her part, was unaffected, cheerfully wishing him a good morning.

"Good morning, baby! Come here! Come to daddy!"

Mu Yichen stood aside and didn't go to the sofa.

Huanhuan put down her toy and ran to him.

"How about going to the office with daddy today?"

Mu Yichen asked as he easily lifted her up.

"Sure!"

"Huanhuan! Today we're going to kindergarten, we can't go to the office with daddy anymore!"

Feng Fanghua set down her teacup and reminded Huanhuan.

Mu Yichen...

"Oh dear! I forgot about going to school, daddy, Huanhuan can't accompany you to the office now, you must be happy on your own too!"

Huanhuan, seeming very sensible, first slapped her own head, annoyed at herself for forgetting something important, then gently reminded her daddy.

Mu Yichen's lips twitched unwillingly as he reluctantly set her down.

"There's breakfast left for you in the kitchen, go eat quickly!"

It was Mu Zihao who doted on his son, telling him to eat.

For Mu Zihao, whatever happened between them last night was better than if nothing had happened at all.

Chapter 792: Reconciliation (6)_2

Between husband and wife, the thing they fear most is the cold war.

Mu Yichen simply didn't expect Huanhuan to be starting school so soon, and he felt somewhat reluctant to let her go.

But as the girl was growing up, she couldn't always just play at home, so he could only agree.

Besides, it seemed that no one had asked for his opinion.

It was just when he turned his head towards the dining room, he heard Mrs. Feng from his family behind him castigating him in a voice not too loud.

"He's neither gentle nor considerate, does not know how to show any tenderness."

Mu Yichen felt as though the whole world was mocking him.

However, what business was it of others to comment on matters between him and his wife?

And could they even see the injuries on his wife's body?

It had just rained today, and everything outside was beautiful.

Driving on the familiar road, he found it so beautiful it was almost unbelievable.

Even the common green plants by the roadside, along with those tall trees symbolizing the prosperity of the city, were flourishing just the same.

The morning was spent in meetings, and while eating in the office building's restaurant with Qiao Yi, he received a call from Jing Feng and then immediately called Qin Mu while walking.

Qin Mu was also having lunch near her studio and didn't want to answer when she saw the incoming call from him.

Xiaomei sat next to her, thought for a moment, and asked in a low voice, "Should I answer it for you? What if it's an emergency?"

Qin Mu thought, what kind of emergency could he have?

But she didn't speak up; however, just when Xiaomei was about to answer the call for her, Mu Yichen suddenly hung up.

Xiaomei...

Awkwardly placing the phone she had just picked up back down, yet in less than a minute, a WeChat message came in.

"Helian Hao is giving birth, now in the city hospital!"

Qin Mu and Xiaomei saw the message at the same time, and the next moment, Qin Mu grabbed her phone and strode out.

Xiaomei...

Curious, her colleagues asked, "What happened?"

"Her best friend is giving birth."

Xiaomei had to explain with a smile, considering it a happy occasion, but she truly could not understand Qin Mu's two reactions.

Qin Mu was planning to return to the studio to drive, but just then a taxi stopped in front of her, and a girl got out.

So she immediately got in: "To the city hospital!"

The driver didn't say much, immediately started the meter, and drove away.

Qin Mu was anxious and wanted to call Helian Hao, but then remembered that she would be in the delivery room and unable to answer; she thought about calling Jing Feng but was afraid he would be too busy and nervous, so she just held her phone and prayed quietly, waiting anxiously.

She hadn't brought any cash, but fortunately, now one could pay with WeChat; she paid and immediately ran towards the hospital.

At that time, Mu Yichen and Qiao Yi had just arrived to see her figure when Qiao Yi immediately shouted, "Qin Mu?"

Qin Mu's hair was already undone, and as she turned to look at them, her pace didn't slow down, but they caught up to her.

"What are you two doing here?"

Qin Mu asked.

Qiao Yi suddenly stopped and thought, yes, it was his brother's wife giving birth, not his own; why had he come so early?

It wasn't because Mu Yichen had suddenly stood up and scared him, thinking something had happened, right?

After all, if something happened to Helian Hao, Jing Feng probably couldn't live alone.

And so, they arrived at the hospital.

Thus, the three of them rushed over together.

Outside the delivery room, Jing Feng had just put on his sterilized garment and was about to go in, but when he saw the three of them arrive, the tension in him suddenly relaxed a bit.

"You guys wait outside, I have to go in!"

Jing Feng said in a low voice.

"Tell Xiaohao not to be nervous, there's a mom who has given birth to two babies waiting for her outside."

After Jing Feng turned around, Qin Mu grabbed his wrist hastily, urging him to relay the message.

Her voice was very soft, but she spoke very quickly.

Jing Feng nodded, and she let go of his hand with some reluctance.

She completely missed the jealous look in Mu Yichen's eyes just moments ago.

When Jing Feng entered, he saw the anxious woman lying on the delivery bed and couldn't help feeling tense himself.

Since he knew the head of the obstetrics and gynecology department, there were no formalities, and the head only said, "There won't be any danger, just relax."

"Yes!"

Jing Feng replied very seriously and immediately walked over to Helian Hao, "Yichen and Qiao Yi are here, along with Qin Mu. She asked me to tell you that she, who has given birth to two babies, is outside waiting for your good news."

"Yes!"

Helian Hao responded. She hadn't expected Qin Mu, who returned yesterday, to not have contacted her.

But now that Qin Mu was here today, she was too late to feel resentful.

Seeing the chair beside her empty, Qin Mu walked over, sat down, and anxiously waited with her head bowed.

Actually, everyone should understand that childbirth is a big deal.

If it goes smoothly, that's great!

But she, as a good sister, of course, would have a smooth delivery.

It was this uncontrollable tension that inadvertently made her glance at the ring on her finger.

She had taken off the engagement ring since the wedding day because it was uncomfortable.

However, the plain ring had always stayed circled around her finger.

Remembering the tightening spell, her master would just recite the mantra and he would be in agony, yet she let her master put it on him again.

What about her?

Knowing fully well the consequences of wearing this ring, she still resolutely put it on.

Does that mean she had already foreseen their terrible experiences, but still wore it because she held some hope for the future?

Mu Yichen stood diagonally across from her, but his gaze never left her face.

If they were all here for the person inside, then he was probably here because of her.

She had left that morning without waiting for him to wake up, and now they were seeing each other again.

They hadn't had a proper conversation.

To Qin Mu, this might have seemed normal—she had long gotten used to his coldness.

But for him, he had never been able to get used to it.

More than an hour later, the cries of a baby echoed from inside, although they were brief.

All three of them stood up straight, waiting at the entrance of the delivery room.

The elders arrived a little later than they did, but by now, they were all present at the scene.

The parents of the Jing Family and the Helian Family were so excited they were nearly crying, with Helian Hao's mother clutching Jing Feng's mother's hand, overcome with emotion.

All the women understood the pain of childbirth and how hard it was.

Some were anguished for their daughter, others were elated at gaining a grandson.

But on the surface, it all looked the same.

By four in the afternoon, Helian Hao came out, looking utterly exhausted.

Since her family was large, Qin Mu went over to congratulate her briefly and told her to take good care of herself before saying goodbye—of course, the other two men left with her.

After seeing them out, Jing Feng called to Qiao Yi, "There's something I need your help with!"

Qiao Yi blinked, then looked towards the other two who were about to leave.

"You guys go ahead!"

Jing Feng said.

Qiao Yi, guessing Jing Feng's thoughts, sighed unconsciously, thinking that he really couldn't stay single any longer—he was about to get tortured by envy.

Thinking they really had something to tend to, Qin Mu left, with Mu Yichen following close by her side.

In fact, Mu Yichen had been somewhat unsure about how to deal with her, but after leaving the hospital, something that made him happy happened.

This woman actually hadn't driven here herself.

Chapter 793: Reconciliation (7)_1

"Come with me!"

He said.

Qin Mu was about to wait for a car by the roadside when she heard him and glanced at him displeasedly, cautious because of his roughness yesterday.

"You didn't drive? I'll take you there!"

"No need!"

Qin Mu coldly spat out two words, then strode towards the intersection to hail a cab!

Mu Yichen stood there watching her stubborn figure, unconsciously irritated, opening his mouth, but then pulled his hand from his pocket and in a few large strides reached her, hoisting her onto his shoulder again.

"Hey! Mu Yichen, let me go!"

So many people at the hospital entrance!

Curious glances were cast their way.

Qin Mu hit him for a while, but then she grew tired.

He opened the car door and pushed her into the passenger seat.

After he got into the car, Qin Mu turned and glared at him.

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, just started the car.

The onlookers hadn't had enough of the excitement until they saw the luxury car drive away, and only then did they move on, murmuring softly.

Like a scene from a movie.

The trope of a domineering CEO abducting a commoner girl felt all too familiar and surreal!

Once at the studio, Qin Mu got out of the car and forcefully shut the door.

Then she looked sharply into the car.

Mu Yichen wasn't looking at her.

Because he had opened the driver's side door and stepped out with long strides.

Qin Mu looked at him in shock: "What are you doing?"

"I don't have much to do this afternoon, I might as well wait for you to get off work," Mu Yichen said indifferently, hands in his pockets as he walked toward the building.

Qin Mu...

How long had it been since he waited for her after work?

Suddenly acting like a good guy?

Did he think she would be touched by him showing up occasionally?

The two of them arrived at the studio one after the other, the colleagues curiously observing the distance between them, especially their boss's expression, looking like a browbeaten bride.

However, compared to the excitement of the morning's mark on her neck, the current situation barely aroused their suspicion, let alone surprise.

They thought the couple had finally made up.

But had they, really?

Last night, aside from sweating profusely and being exhausted, there was nothing that made her happy.

Mu Yichen sat down on the sofa in her office, casually picking up a fashion magazine to read.

Watching him, Qin Mu couldn't help but frown: "If you have nothing else to do, go home. I'm not a child, and my car is down in the parking lot; Mu Yi, there's no need for you to wait here."

Mu Yichen showed no reaction, simply engrossed in the magazine, his long legs crossed, looking so attractive that it made you want to stroke the fabric of his trousers.

Internally fuming, Qin Mu could only turn and sit down behind her desk.

Xiaomei made fresh-ground coffee for Mu Yichen and brewed a cup of herbal tea for Qin Mu.

Gently knocking on the ajar door: "Tea girl reporting for duty!"

Qin Mu turned her eyes away awkwardly at her, her brows furrowed.

Tea girl?

Was the girl asking for trouble?

"What tea? I clearly smell coffee," Qin Mu complained discontentedly.

"Hehe! Yours is tea; Mu Yi's is coffee," said Xiaomei, putting down the tea and deliberately bringing the coffee to her face to let her smell it.

Qin Mu, who hadn't had coffee for so long since having a child and was on the brink of madness, had to restrain herself every day, trying to forget the very existence of coffee, was tormented to the extreme by Xiaomei.

"Mu Yi didn't order coffee, you can take it for yourself!" Qin Mu muttered to Xiaomei under her breath.

"No! I want it!" said Mu Yichen, suddenly putting down the magazine.

Xiaomei immediately went over: "Mr. Mu, if you need a refill, just call me anytime."

"Hey! Xiaomei, whose assistant are you? Or do you enjoy waiting on others so much? Then go downstairs and serve coffee to all the colleagues, and make sure it's exactly the same as Mr. Mu's," Qin Mu challenged deliberately.

But Xiaomei turned her head: "Understood, I won't disturb the lovebirds any longer, I'll take my leave now."

Xiaomei even bowed to her with the tray in hand.

Qin Mu felt like vomiting blood.

Their lovey-dovey couple act?

They were about to come to blows!

Qin Mu glared at Mu Yichen feeling furious, and saw that he wasn't looking at her, but it still felt like a cold draft reached her insides.

Mu Yichen later grew tired and lay down on the sofa.

With only half an hour left before work ended, Qin Mu said irritably, "If you're tired, go home to sleep; the bed is so wide there!"

Chapter 794: Reconciliation (7)_2

"Does looking at me make you uncomfortable?"

Mu Yichen placed the magazine over his face, but his deep voice was still very clear.

"Yes!"

"Then don't look!"

Confronted with Qin Mu's disdain, President Mu was quite composed, and very much accustomed to it.

But Qin Mu was not at all used to this situation where no matter how she scolded, he wouldn't leave.

Just when she was about to swallow her anger, he suddenly sat up.

Qin Mu was startled as she watched him, not knowing what he was thinking with his head down, his hands resting on the arm of the sofa. After a few seconds, he suddenly stood up, "Then I won't bother you anymore!"

And then...

He just left like that!

Afterward, Qin Mu couldn't concentrate on drawing at all. Half an hour later, she glanced at her wristwatch and her fingers subconsciously tapped on her wrist a few times.

To go back or not to go back?

"Qinqin!"

Xiaomei suddenly appeared at the door, calling her with a flattering smile.

Qin Mu turned to look at Xiaomei and knew she must want something from her.

"Speak!"

Qin Mu said only one word. She wouldn't make Xiaomei suffer over just a cup of coffee.

"How about borrowing your car? Alan's car was sent for maintenance, and we took a taxi here this morning."

Xiaomei blinked at her, her tone much gentler.

Qin Mu...

"If you guys take my car, how will I leave?"

"You can go with Yichen! You two have that thing going on anyway, getting back together is just a matter of time, and it's on the way! Otherwise, if you both drive back separately, you'll waste one person's gas money."

Xiaomei didn't forget to kindly remind her.

"You don't use gas when you drive?"

Qin Mu retorted, but after speaking, she involuntarily furrowed her brows, "Mu Yichen hasn't left?"

"No, isn't he resting over there? His car is still parked downstairs."

Qin Mu...

She had thought he had left.

"Well, we'll take the car then!"

Xiaomei went to get the keys herself and then left.

Qin Mu...

She went to the resting room, gently opened the door, and with a glance, saw the man lying on his side on the bed.

But she only saw his back as if he were asleep.

He wasn't looking at his phone or anything else.

Qin Mu guessed as such, then tiptoed over.

The colleagues downstairs were leaving, and Qin Mu could still hear the voices below.

Qin Mu walked over to the bed, took a look at him, and found that he really was asleep.

Then an idea struck her, why shouldn't she just drive away?

Her eyes darted, and she looked down at his jacket pocket.

His car keys should be there, right?

Her hand gently tugged at the pocket of his coat, and then the other hand reached to go inside.

She didn't even dare to breathe, fearing she would wake him up.

However...

The next moment her arms were suddenly seized.

"Ah, you!"

"Thief, isn't stealing my heart enough for you, now you want to steal other things?"

Mu Yichen asked her.

Qin Mu...

His eyes were full of tenderness, staring straight into hers.

"What are you looking for?"

He suddenly asked.

The ambiguous tension in the air was quietly spreading, already gathering at their hearts.

"Looking for, car keys!"

Qin Mu almost forgot what she came for.

"Aren't the car keys on the coffee table in your office?"

Mu Yichen asked, puzzled.

Qin Mu...

On the coffee table in her office?

She felt like crying; what was she doing just now? Acting like a fool.

"Or did you intentionally find an excuse to see me?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes fixed on her again, moving gradually closer as he spoke.

Qin Mu heard her own heartbeat, pounding as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

"I would never find an excuse to see you, let me go."

Qin Mu commanded.

—

When the two got home it was already past seven in the evening, and the staff were setting the table.

The butler waited at the door for the two of them to return together. Mu Yichen forcibly took Qin Mu's hand into the crook of his arm.

The butler quickly lowered his head, avoiding sights he shouldn't see.

Qin Mu was annoyed, but his grip was so strong she had no choice but to cling to his arm. Then she suddenly turned her head and bit down hard onto his firm arm through the fabric of his shirt.

Mu Yichen suddenly stopped walking, but within a few seconds, flicked her forehead.

"Ow!"

Qin Mu cried out in pain, reflexively letting go of him.

"Stupid woman! Be careful not to break your teeth!"

Qin Mu...

Anyway, after entering, they didn't stay so close. Qin Mu ran ahead of him.

"I'm back!"

Qin Mu entered with a smile, her long hair cascading over her shoulders down to her chest.

Chapter 795: Reconciliation (7)_3

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao rose from the sofa when they heard the noise, ready to go to the dining room for dinner.

Feng Fanghua turned to look at Qin Mu with such a fake smile and then lowered her head again, "Do you still remember what I told you in Paris?"

"Ah?"

Qin Mu was taken aback, playing casually with the bag in her hand.

Feng Fanghua was so angry that she stopped talking and just took Huanhuan, who was eating a lollipop, to wash his hands.

When the maid came to take her bag away, Qin Mu followed her and then asked in a low voice while pulling Feng Fanghua's arm, "Mom, what are you talking about?"

Huanhuan also curiously looked at Grandma, wondering what special little secret Grandma had told Mom.

After entering the restroom, Feng Fanghua closed the door and turned to her, "What's on your mind all day? Didn't I say if you don't make up when you come back, you'll move back to the apartment?"

Qin Mu...

Huanhuan felt like she had been jabbed by those words and licked her lollipop harder.

"Huanhuan, if you eat so many lollipops every day, your teeth will get worms, stop eating, and throw it in the trash can."

Qin Mu couldn't help but remind her as she looked down at her younger daughter's peculiar expression.

"This is from school today, it was given to her by other kids, she treasures it."

Feng Fanghua reminded her, meanwhile giving her another scrutinizing look, wondering if she was deliberately changing the subject?

"Anyway, I'm giving you and your husband another two days. If you don't reconcile, don't come back here and bother me."

As Feng Fanghua said this, she began to help her granddaughter wash her hands.

Huanhuan held the lollipop in her mouth, unwilling to throw it away.

She wouldn't throw it away even when saliva was dripping down; Qin Mu found it disgusting, so she grimaced.

However, Huanhuan was amused by her mother and suddenly laughed out loud, and as she did, the lollipop slipped out with the saliva.

Qin Mu...

She really felt like vomiting.

The little girl just stood there, dumbfounded at the lollipop that had fallen on the sink.

"Don't be sad, Huanhuan, Grandma will buy you more another day."

Feng Fanghua saw the tears welling up in Huanhuan's eyes and immediately began to console her, fearing her granddaughter would cry and either hurt her skin or damage her vocal cords — she was so tender-hearted toward her.

It was as if her granddaughter was a treasure, without a single flaw.

Qin Mu stood by and watched Feng Fanghua coax her daughter, finding herself at a loss for words.

She felt envious of how lucky Huanhuan was to have such a wonderful grandmother.

"Mom! Please be more lenient with Mu Yichen and me!"

Qin Mu pleaded softly beside Feng Fanghua, almost like a daughter wheedling her mother.

"Hmph! Don't forget whose mother I am!"

Feng Fanghua reminded her.

Qin Mu wasn't upset at all; for some reason, their relationship had been improving, so much so that if Feng Fanghua called Qin Mu the real mother of Mu Yichen, she wouldn't feel down about it, only coquettish.

During the meal, Feng Fanghua glanced at Qin Mu, who in turn looked at Mu Yichen and then suddenly put a piece of green vegetable in his bowl, "President Mu, eat more!"

Mu Yichen...

Mu Zihao also looked over at his daughter-in-law in surprise.

But Qin Mu winked at Mu Yichen, "Eat! Mom said you've been too skinny lately, you need to eat more."

Mu Yichen...

Feng Fanghua sighed helplessly, then lowered her head before eating and said, "I never said that."

The father and son were completely confused, while Huanhuan was eating on the side, smiling foolishly.

After dinner, Huanhuan went upstairs to take a bath with Feng Fanghua, and then they read books.

Mu Zihao sat in a single armchair reading for a while, observing the uncomfortable couple, and then set down his newspaper, "Xiaomu, what did your mother tell you?"

"Ah? She didn't say anything."

Qin Mu didn't know why, but after snapping back to reality, he felt a sigh of relief.

Mu Yichen, however, seemed to think of something, but he certainly wouldn't point it out.

"If your mom says anything, don't take it to heart. She, you know, has a sharp tongue but a soft heart and won't really be angry with you."

Mu Zihao still didn't quite understand the current relationship between his wife and his daughter-in-law.

Qin Mu nodded her head but thought to herself that Feng Fanghua might not really be angry with her, but it was very possible that she could drive her and Mu Yichen out.

She definitely didn't want to be driven out, at least it was warmer here; if it were just the two of them elsewhere, she couldn't even bear to think about it.

"Madam, is it time to feed the young master now?"

The nanny came downstairs and asked her.

"Right away!"

Qin Mu responded and then stood up, "Then Dad, I'm going upstairs!"

"Mhm!"

Mu Zihao nodded, and Qin Mu went upstairs. As for Mu Yichen, she ignored him and didn't even glance at him.

Mu Yichen...

After his daughter-in-law had left, Mu Zihao asked his son, "Stop frowning, with your abilities, isn't it easy to tame your wife?"

Mu Yichen looked up at his father.

"But don't be too forceful. Women still like it when men are gentle."

"Dad! You've been so gentle that you've been under Madam Feng's thumb for so many years."

Mu Yichen kindly reminded him, not knowing where his father saw him as being very assertive.

"Humph! I'm willing to let your mom have the upper hand for a lifetime, what's wrong with that? Aren't I still the one who makes the decisions on important matters at home? Women can have a temper; isn't it better to just indulge her? I've heard that you've been pursuing your wife these days! Be careful that your forcefulness doesn't drive her into another man's arms, not every man is like Jian Yan, willing to fulfill the wishes of the woman he loves."

Mu Zihao had to kindly remind his own son.

After all, who hasn't been young?

Who hasn't been so entangled in love that they were dazed?

But when the sun rises, who is it that you really want to see, who do you truly desire the most?

Don't wait until you've lost it to suddenly realize that just a slight change in approach could have let a relationship that was about to end return to its original beauty.

But according to Qin Mu's feeling, had there ever been anything beautiful between them?

Mu Zihao then also went back to his room, leaving Mu Yichen alone in the living room.

After ten o'clock, he thought about it and then sent a WeChat message to Madam Feng, starting with a red envelope.

He only breathed a sigh of relief after seeing that Madam Feng accepted it and then sent another message.

Hearing a door upstairs, Mu Yichen quietly waited, then watched as the expression on the TV was no longer so gloomy, his eyes also filled with a barely concealable, quietly emerging joy.

Feng Fanghua took her grandson to her own room, muttering as she laid him on the bed, "Your son is becoming craftier by the day, no wonder Mumu is annoyed with him."

"As parents, it's only right for us to help them out. Watching them bicker all the time makes us uncomfortable too, right? Plus, your dad is coming back next month, and it won't be good for him to see them still not reconciled."

Mu Zihao, sitting on the bed, looked at the little one with big eyes and perked ears listening to their conversation and couldn't help but feel his lips spreading into a sweet smile.

Mu Yichen went upstairs at eleven, by which time Qin Mu had already taken a shower, lain on the bed, and...

Was pretending to be asleep!

The moment Mu Yichen opened the door, she immediately dead-pressed the phone in her hand and then closed her eyes to feign sleep.

Mu Yichen walked over for a look; Qin Mu's breathing was very faint, almost as if she were holding her breath in fear of being caught pretending to sleep.

Mu Yichen saw that her hand hadn't completely dropped the phone and lifted his eyelids resignedly then silently turned to the bathroom.

She wasn't a child anymore, yet sometimes her actions were childish and, unexpectedly...

He sighed inwardly and then lowered his head to push open the bathroom door.

Chapter 796: Reconciliation (8)_1

She was nearly asleep in a daze, but suddenly a cold sensation pressed against her skin from behind.

She jolted awake with a reflex, instinctively trying to flee forward.

Mu Yichen's hand pressed on her lower abdomen, forcing her into a wonderfully curved posture, his husky voice by her ear, "Sleep nicely!"

"Don't move, will you?"

Qin Mu grumbled.

Who tells you to sleep nicely and then does their utmost to disturb you?

"I thought you had fallen asleep?"

His arm firmly locked around her lower abdomen, he raised his head slightly, whispering closely by her ear, the corner of his lips curving into a devilishly charming smile.

Qin Mu...

"Mrs. Mu! I thought, there's nothing more pleasant in this world than being with you!"

He murmured softly in her ear, beginning his advance again.

Qin Mu...

Being in a wolf's lair must feel like this! Tense, restless, scared, yet at the mercy of the wolf.

Because the light wasn't turned off, later Mu Yichen saw the bruises he unintentionally left on her waist from the night before and cursed himself ten thousand times. Qin Mu got scared by his sudden halt; it was extremely awkward for him to just stop like that.

Fortunately, he continued after that, but suddenly he became gentle.

Qin Mu was somewhat undone by his gentleness, which made her want to go crazy.

But these past two nights, he hadn't let her mount his waist, instead sticking to the few positions with the man on top.

— —

Qin Mu didn't get up early to go to work this morning, and the whole family was together for breakfast. It was just that Qin Mu said, "Mom, I'll take Huanhuan to school today!"

"Do you know the way? And with that little junk car of yours, no offense, but the kids at their school all come in luxury cars."

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua fed Huanhuan another bite of food, then looked up at Qin Mu: "Why not drive one from the house?"

"I don't want to!"

I want to drive my own car.

Qin Mu stubbornly retorted, then continued to eat.

Mu Yichen sat beside her, struggling to hold back his laughter.

His wife still had that stubborn streak, and even Madam Feng couldn't sway her now. It seemed that in this household, she was almost ready to rule.

He wondered if she had realized how domineering she was becoming at home.

Madam Feng helplessly scolded her several times, but once they left the house, everyone fell silent.

Qin Mu, holding Huanhuan's little hand, stood in front of her parking spot and suddenly remembered that last night she had returned home with President Mu in one car, and Xiaomei had driven hers away.

So...

"It seems, this is fate!"

Feng Fanghua couldn't help laughing, looking at Qin Mu after she spoke.

Qin Mu immediately said awkwardly, "Then let's take one from the house, but this afternoon you have to pick Huanhuan up with your car, Mom."

Qin Mu looked down at Huanhuan.

Huanhuan seemed to have a temperament similar to hers, not snobbish at all, so she nodded in agreement.

"Let's go! I'll be the chauffeur for you two, first to drop Huanhuan off at school, then to take Mrs. Mu to her studio."

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao stood at the door watching the three of them leave in one car.

Mu Zihao sighed, "At last, the storm has passed!"

Feng Fanghua also smiled, but with a bit more pride, "That girl Mumu, she's really growing on me! She's got spirit, got character!"

Mu Zihao...

These mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, they were no longer how they used to be!

But it's better this way! It's more like a real family.

Family members shouldn't harbor grievances against each other, nor should they always be enduring.

Qin Mu, approaching the school, notices a teacher waiting for the children at the gate, and she sees the so-called luxury cars. Sure, they were luxury cars, but there were hardly any parents personally dropping off their children.

"Don't get out, I'll go over with Huanhuan."

Qin Mu, sitting in the back with Huanhuan, spoke to him before getting out of the car.

Mu Yi listened but still followed them.

Qin Mu turned her head to see him trailing behind and, upon her turning around, he stopped. With a resigned sigh, she gave him a sharp glance, "President Mu, can't you behave for once?"

"What was that?"

Mu Yichen squinted at her, hands in his pockets and a lordly air about him.

Qin Mu...

"Let's go!"

Qin Mu couldn't be bothered with him, lest he cause more trouble. She decided to quickly lead Huanhuan to the school entrance.

The teacher greeted them warmly and even held Huanhuan in her arms, "Mr. and Mrs. Mu, rest assured, we will take good care of your little miss."

Little miss?

Qin Mu thought her ears were playing tricks on her.

Chapter 797: Reconciliation (8)_2

"Teacher! When we're at school, can we just call her by her full name, or even by her nickname?"

Qin Mu tried to be as gentle as possible, knowing full well since childhood that it's not wise to provoke teachers.

She just forgot that her own childhood circumstances were completely different from Huanhuan's.

Back then, she was all alone, far from her hometown—no teacher cared whether she was happy or not.

But it was different for Huanhuan, a little princess born with a silver spoon, showered with love and affection from everyone.

"Oh! Sure! Don't worry, we always refer to them by their names in the classroom."

The teacher didn't dare to neglect, maintaining a smile that was even more pleasant than Qin Mu's.

Qin Mu nodded, forcing a smile: "Sorry for the trouble, Teacher!"

Mu Yichen, standing by, started to regret getting out of the car.

"Let's go! We're going to be late for work!"

Mu Yichen was pulling at her side, unable to stand her insincerity. He tugged at her sleeve, urging her to leave.

Qin Mu turned to look at him, and the smile on her face instantly stiffened, but then she took Mu Yichen's hand: "Teacher, let me introduce you, this is our Huanhuan's dad!"

"Oh! Huanhuan's dad, hello!"

The teacher felt overwhelmed inside.

Mu Yichen didn't dare to be rude to his daughter's teacher, so he gave a nod as a greeting, having not managed to escape.

On the way to the studio, Qin Mu clutched at her chest: "Whenever I remember being disliked by classmates and teachers in Paris, I get so anxious. Do you think this teacher might be the same?"

"If so, we'll find another one."

Mu Yichen was driving seriously, so his voice was very monotone.

Qin Mu turned to look at him: True, our Huanhuan has President Mu on her side. How could it be the same as back when it was just me?

Suddenly, Qin Mu lifted her hand to gently pat his shoulder, realizing their excessive closeness she withdrew her hand, looking very disdainful.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, sighing helplessly: "What's the difference? Wasn't I there with you when you were studying in Paris?"

Qin Mu...

Such a loyal and long-standing companionship, when remembered, was really heartwarming.

She didn't know why she had become so easily moved all of a sudden. She turned to look out the window, not wanting him to see her face while it was still so adorable.

When they arrived at the studio, he leaned out: "Tonight..."

"Don't come to pick me up tonight. I'll pick up Huanhuan first and then head home."

Mu Yichen saw how determined she was, his eyes dropped briefly before looking at her again: "Then just a friendly reminder, Mrs. Feng might beat you to the school. After all, your car..."

Mu Yichen glanced toward the parking lot where Xiaomei and the others had come early to work, so the cars were already there.

Qin Mu didn't understand, was her car really that bad?

Mu Yichen left, and she went to the office.

Xiaomei told her: "If it matches someone else, then it's really okay. Especially for independent women like us to have such a high-end car after not much struggle is already amazing. But if it's for the young Madame of Mu Family, it's just too devaluing!"

Xiaomei thought she was being quite diplomatic.

But Qin Mu was still hurt.

"Let's do the accounts later and switch to a new one."

Qin Mu licked her lower lip, thought for a while, and then made up her mind.

"A new one? What about this one?"

"This one's for you to drive; aren't you always driving it?"

"Uh!"

Xiaomei awkwardly lowered her head and cleared her throat, trying to hold back, but still came forward, smiling modestly: "Thank you, Qinqin, I knew you loved me the most!"

"To be honest, it's not that I love you the most, it's that you're too in love with yourself."

Qin Mu spoke frankly, not minding the blow to Xiaomei's face.

Xiaomei...

In her opinion, when it came to putting people down, Qin Mu could easily take second place because no one dared to claim the first.

Qin Mu planned to visit the hospital after lunch to see Xiaohao before heading to the school. She was determined to beat Feng Fanghua there; she had to pick up Huanhuan with her first car in Rongcheng at least once. Moreover, since everyone looked down on her car so much, she would also take a photo with Huanhuan and the car in front of the school.

But before she could go downstairs, Li Yu arrived, hiding a bunch of baby's breath behind him, this time they were pink.

Qin Mu watched the man coming up from the doorway of the office. He smiled shyly at her and after much contemplation, she could only nod: "Handsome Li seems to have a lot of time on his hands!"

"It's alright! I just passed by a flower shop, saw some beautiful carnations, and bought a bouquet for you."

Chapter 798: Reconciliation (8)_3

He was somewhat low-key about it and only brought out the flowers from behind his back after he finished speaking.

Actually, he hadn't held them steady just then, and Qin Mu had already seen the carnations flicker behind him.

But since he often came to give flowers, how should she refuse them?

"Li Yu, I want to tell you something!"

Qin Mu didn't take the flowers.

"Sure! Go ahead!"

Li Yu looked a bit nervous as the two stood at the door facing each other.

Qin Mu's gaze wandered, and after thinking for a few seconds, she still decided to tell him, "Actually, I don't like carnations! Don't you think they are more suitable to be given to older elders? Or do you think of me as an older sister, or perhaps—you don't have a mother complex, do you?"

Li Yu's face turned dark instantly.

Yet he quickly asked her, "Then what flowers do you like?"

"Well! It's not really about the flowers, it's about the person who gives them."

"I understand!"

Li Yu lowered his head awkwardly, looking rather dejected as he glanced at the carnations in his hands, suddenly finding he didn't like the flowers either.

"Um..., even if you don't give flowers, if you still need me to make a cameo in a program next time, I'll agree, but please really stop sending flowers and asking me out for meals. Just give some money, and that'll be fine!"

Qin Mu said, then suddenly raised her hand and gently pinched the air.

Li Yu was shocked, then asked, "Are you short of money?"

"Hehe! A bit!"

Qin Mu laughed awkwardly.

She wanted to buy a car and didn't want to take out too big of a loan, otherwise, she would be burdened with debt.

"I'm going to Washington next month. There's a special event there. If you're free, how about designing a few outfits for me again? You can name your price, as long as you guarantee they are your own designs."

Upon hearing that, Qin Mu's eyes immediately brightened.

"Of course! No problem."

Qin Mu agreed.

In the face of money issues, everything else seemed so trivial.

But little did she know, if Mu Yichen learned of her behavior, he would probably be reprimanding her.

Having such a big ATM at home but never using it, always insisting on using her own money.

After lunch, she bought fresh flowers and visited the hospital. Helian Hao's mother-in-law and her own mother were both there, and of course, Jing Feng was also keeping watch.

When they saw her come in, the two elders offered her fruits. Qin Mu casually picked the prettiest one, then held it in her hand, playing with it as she went to see the little one in the children's bed: "I didn't expect him to grow so fast. He feels like he's changed a lot in just a couple of days."

"Exactly! When he was born, he was all soft, but now, he's so sturdy!"

Jing Feng's mother said, walking to the side and looking at her grandson with eyes full of affection.

Qin Mu looked up at the elders' indulgence in their eyes and then turned to Helian Hao, who sat by the bed with a helpless raised eyebrow.

As if she had grown used to her mother-in-law's daily praise of her grandson.

As for Helian Hao's mother, she didn't praise much and sat by the bed, folding Helian Hao's home clothes to change into.

Qin Mu sat down next to her, gently holding Helian Hao's hand, and asked softly, "How are you feeling?"

"Relieved!"

At least she had fulfilled her duty and provided the Jing Family with a grandson.

If it had been a granddaughter, she didn't know if she would have received such treatment.

The old man couldn't help but come to see the little one this morning and even stuffed a super big red envelope.

It's still under Helian Hao's pillow. To get anything from the old man meant benefitting from her son's charm.

"How are things going with Mu Yi?"

The two women were whispering as if the elders couldn't hear them.

In fact, they were just pretending not to hear.

As for Jing Feng, standing by the window, he looked down as the two women whispered, thinking to himself: Do you two think we three are deaf? Just speak up. The elders don't know everything, but they aren't clueless.

"My mom said if we don't reconcile, she'll make us move to the apartment to live alone and prevent us from seeing the child."

Qin Mu leaned in closer to Helian Hao.

Indeed, the others hadn't really heard that.

Which is why everyone was looking at them anxiously.

But Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh, "It seems like the relationship with your husband hasn't smoothed over, but you're getting along well with your mother-in-law!"

"She says she wants to be my real mother, now even Mu Yi has to step aside."

As Qin Mu spoke, she couldn't help but playfully wink at her.

Helian Hao...

Before she could laugh out loud, she caught Jing Feng's eyes filled with smart, astute wisdom and then glanced at Qin Mu, signaling her with his eyes.

Qin Mu remembered something, looked around, and then pretended to sit up straight nonchalantly.

"Hey, you two, should the three of us step outside for a while, let you have a good chat in private?"

Helian Hao's mother finally couldn't help but ask.

"Exactly! Both of you whispering is so awkward, isn't it just Mumu and Yichen who had an argument? Speak up and let us hear, we'll give you some advice."

Jing Feng's mother also looked up and started speaking to Qin Mu and Helian Hao, and although there had been some friction before, now it seemed like all that was water under the bridge.

"We're already okay!"

Qin Mu didn't like talking about these things with the elders, especially with Jing Feng's mother present, so she just laughed it off with them.

"The two of you, fighting back and forth, haven't you been inseparable all these years? It's about time you made up!"

Lowering her head and picking up her grandson, Jing Feng's mother added casually, her eyes full of tender love when she looked at him.

The room suddenly became very quiet, unusually silent.

But nobody felt uncomfortable.

After so many years, grievances and grudges had begun and ended with feelings, and maybe in a few more years, all of these matters would just be memories, some pleasant and some not.

Jing Feng, who was walking Qin Mu out, asked in the corridor, "Really made up?"

Qin Mu laughed lightly, "What if you tell Mu Yichen what I just said in the ward? It's useless anyway, I'll still ignore him at home."

"Sure! You say you won't make up with him! But I heard he's already moved back into the Mu Family house, and he's even sharing a room with you."

As the two of them reached the elevator, Jing Feng turned around with a voice so light it was almost frightening.

That guy, he even shared this kind of thing with others?

Really...

"That's fake! I've been sleeping in the same room with Huanhuan lately."

Qin Mu just didn't want Mu Yichen to have his way, so she deliberately said so, making it sound utterly convincing.

Jing Feng, looking at her, couldn't help but laugh, "It seems like from now on we can't trust what young master Chen says."

"Of course!"

Qin Mu nodded.

The elevator arrived, and Qin Mu found her hair uncomfortable, so she gathered it to one side, then turned to him, "You don't need to see me off! Take good care of Xiaohao!"

Jing Feng nodded, and when he looked up, he noticed the red marks on her neck.

So...

Who exactly should he believe?

How could he forget that their dear Xiaomu was not to be underestimated?

The words that came out of her mouth could indeed turn the false into the true, and the true into the false.

This was also what Mu Yichen said after he came back from Paris, claiming that although she rarely lies, when she does, she plays it off so nonchalantly it's baffling.

Jing Feng now believed it! He turned around slowly and walked back.

As Qin Mu left the hospital, she called Feng Fanghua, "Mom, I'm on my way to school now, don't go over there!"

This time she was really serious.

"Why would you come here? The car is already at the house, and both your dad and I are here!"

Qin Mu...

"Then, I—"

Qin Mu suddenly stammered, not knowing what else to say.

"Just come home, don't make all these people fuss over nothing," Feng Fanghua said.

Actually, Feng Fanghua had not yet left the house.

Qin Mu wanted to get angry but didn't dare, so she just sighed helplessly.

But she resolutely drove to the school entrance.

It was her who picked up Huanhuan, as she had made a phone call to Mu Yichen.

Although it was conditional, she did indeed use her own little car to pick up her daughter today.

She even asked another parent to help them take a few photos next to the car.

This car would soon be saying its goodbyes, to be replaced with a more luxurious one in the future.

For her beloved daughter!

Qin Mu had just realized that all her efforts and advancement were actually because of her daughter's existence.

Huanhuan really was a remarkable presence.

When they got home, Feng Fanghua waited at the doorway for them; as soon as she saw the car coming back, she approached, "Did you have to go pick her up yourself, so that everyone knows you have a car?"

"I won't drive it anymore, don't be angry!"

Qin Mu stretched out her hand to hug her mother's arm and cuddled up to her.

Feng Fanghua felt a chill in her stomach at Qin Mu's cheeky appearance but sighed helplessly, "I can't with you!"

She was stubborn enough!

In the whole family, if she said she was second in obstinacy, who would dare claim to be the first?

Well! Maybe there really was one.

These two adults at home were like children all the time.

"Mom! Look at the photos we took; a mom of one of the big class children helped us take them."

"Sure you didn't use a beauty filter?"

Sitting on the couch beside her mother, Qin Mu leaned on her shoulder to show her the phone.

Feng Fanghua had to put on her reading glasses to clearly see the beautiful mother and daughter who would definitely stand out in a crowd.

Proud in her heart, Feng Fanghua held the phone and looked at it several times.

Mu Zihao came down from upstairs, seeing how closely they were huddled together with the phone, and thought to himself that their mother-daughter intimacy seemed even greater than with his own child.

"Let me see!"

Mu Zihao took the phone, stood up straight behind them, and scrutinized the picture.

"You really do look young!"

He couldn't help but remark.

While they were chatting, Mu Yichen came in from outside, and Qin Mu, sitting on the couch, shivered, instantly remembering the promise she had made to him.

"The young master is back!"

The aunty carrying the food greeted him.

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen responded and walked over to where the couch was, his gaze fixed on the shivering Qin Mu.

Chapter 800: Master at Annoying Wife (1)_1

"The key!"

Qin Mu said, pulling a luxurious key out of his pocket.

Mu Yichen looked up at the key in his hand and then feigned a smile at him, squinting her eyes but in an extremely graceful manner.

Mu Yichen knew she was not willing, but he really didn't feel like caring whether she was willing or not.

The others sitting on the sofa also understood something when they saw the key in Mu Yichen's hand, and then they lowered their heads back to their own business.

"What are you waiting for? Come out!"

Mu Yichen commanded again.

He really acted as if he was the master of the house!

Shouting orders! Displaying power arrogantly!

Mu Yichen took her to familiarize herself with the car's performance, and Qin Mu started feeling nervous as soon as she sat in the driving seat and held the steering wheel.

Mu Yichen got into the passenger seat, fastened his seatbelt, then turned to her and reminded, "Seatbelt!"

"Oh!"

Qin Mu responded.

"It can be started by voice control, try it!"

Mu Yichen reminded, which startled Qin Mu so much that she turned her head to look at him and suddenly held her breath, closing her mouth, not daring to speak.

Ha ha ha! Why did he buy her such a high-end car?

All she wanted was to drive her old clunker to pick up her child once.

As a result, knowing she was about to take out a loan, he went ahead and bought it for her, and bought such an upscale one at that.

Does she really fit to drive such a good car now?

Thinking that she still owed a buttload of debt, but before it was just the bank she owed, and now, great, she owed a huge sum to President Mu.

After driving out for more than half an hour and parking in the apartment building's parking lot, Mu Yichen said to her, "The contract is upstairs, I'll go get it!"

Qin Mu looked at him with a guarded expression, and didn't give him any response, naturally not wanting to get out of the car.

"Mrs. Mu!"

Mu Yichen turned to glance at her.

Qin Mu, seeing his sharp gaze, unconsciously tightened her throat, "I'll wait for you in the car!"

"Suit yourself!"

Mu Yichen said as he got out of the car and then suddenly turned back, leaning on the window to tell her, "If you sneak away, you know what I'm going to do next."

That gently spoken threat made Qin Mu so angry that her heart nearly exploded.

Yet she dared not lash out, so she could only lower her eyes slightly to show she understood his intent.

After Mu Yichen glanced at her once more, he turned and walked towards the building. Qin Mu sat quietly in the car, thinking it had been a long time since she last went up to see, and since she couldn't run away, she might as well go up.

So Mu Yichen, waiting for the elevator, didn't turn around when he heard the sound of high heels.

This was their first home, she would be strange not to miss it.

And indeed, she soon stood shoulder to shoulder with him there.

When the elevator opened, Qin Mu followed Mu Yichen inside, each occupying one side, with Mu Yichen continuously looking down at her.

Sometimes, Qin Mu would return his look unhappily. It was good they didn't live too high up, or she feared she might be glared to death by him before even getting out.

The feeling after the two of them returned home...

Qin Mu stood by the sofa, gently stroking its back, and couldn't help but let out a light chuckle.

It had been a long time since she last came back.

Previously, the two of them had lived here alone for a while; in fact, during that time, she had thought about sneaking a peek to see what he had made of the place.

But she forgot that the cleaning service would come on time to clean the house.

Mu Yichen sat on the sofa, watching her small movements behind it, and couldn't help but mock her, "Don't recognize your own home?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, saw the contract he took out from the drawer, then went around to sit down.

The contract about the debt, she had originally said she would write him an IOU, but he insisted on making it into a contract.

Qin Mu thought as long as she could drive her own car to pick up her daughter just once, she wouldn't quibble about the rest with him, but who knew...

When she took out the contract to look closely, she thought it would be at most half a page, but it turned out to be a full three pages.

All about the consequences she would face if she couldn't repay the money.

Qin Mu couldn't believe it; after looking over one page, she casually flipped through the rest, then looked up at him, "What are you doing?"

"Good thing I have a backup plan!"

Mu Yichen took out his phone, turned on the recording function, and everything she had agreed to that afternoon was clearly heard.

Mu Yichen picked up the phone again and looked at her with a very 'friendly' expression.

"So, no one is forcing you, you are willingly signing this contract with me."

"I will repay the money on time!"

Qin Mu laughed, then extended her beautiful palm, "Pen!"

Mu Yichen handed her the black pen beside him.