

## His Beloved 811

Chapter 811: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (4)

"Really didn't eat?"

Qin Mu looked very surprised, quickly raising her hand to hold his hand against her chest before he could strangle her: "Hubby you are so amazing!"

Blink, blink hard!

"Do your eyes have a problem?"

Mu Yichen coldly asked without giving face, then pinched her chest hard.

"Ah!"

Qin Mu felt her chest was almost flattened by his pinch.

Latter, he intentionally tortured her without letting her feel at ease, and after a while suddenly pressed down on her.

Qin Mu couldn't help but ask: "When are you finally going to let me reign as king?"

"Hmm?"

"Get on you!"

Qin Mu could only remind him resentfully.

"Dream on!"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu...

"You should know, this kind of thing has nothing to do with our relationship, and besides, wouldn't you find it boring if I'm always bottom?"

"Boring? Can't you feel whether it's fun or not?"

Mu Yichen spoke and then provoked her with his body.

Qin Mu had no choice but to resign herself to lying there limply with her hands spread in a fatalistic manner, letting him gloat.

However, seeing her like this, Mu Yichen actually wanted to let her switch positions, so he held her against the bed and let her move on top.

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The next morning, the couple went to the Jing Family together. Actually, Qin Mu was reluctant to go, but after Helian Hao was discharged, he was taken directly to the Jing Family, so...

Sometimes many things don't offer a choice.

What surprised Qin Mu more, though, was that she received a call from Uncle Wang, who said on the phone: "Miss, the mayor has been too busy to come, could you help by giving a congratulatory gift for the Jing Family's newest addition?"

"Ah! That! Sure!"

Qin Mu sat in the passenger seat, continuing Uncle Wang's call awkwardly, not quite knowing what to say.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, seeing her so perplexed, and after she hung up the phone, he asked, "What did Uncle Wang want?"

"He said Mayor Qin is too busy recently to attend the gift-giving."

"Maybe back in the day, your mother-in-law gave money when you were born."

Qin Mu thought about it: "Probably! At that time, Jing Feng's mom and my mom were close, but... I really don't know if their relationship was true love or just superficial."

"Whatever it was, it eventually got crushed by reality."

Mu Yichen simply reminded her, so Qin Mu didn't think too much about it anymore.

She originally thought about giving money, but not knowing how much was appropriate, she ended up buying a gift from the baby store.

This was Qin Mu's second visit to the Jing Family since returning to the city, and it was just as awkward as the last time.

However, the difference was, this time there weren't as many people.

Jing Family's old master was sitting on the sofa, not willing to take his eyes off the baby in the stroller nearby. Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were first led to sit on the sofa, Jing Xianzong and Jing Feng had gone to work, leaving only the grandmaster and Mrs. Jing at home, with Mrs. Jing chatting in her daughter-in-law's room.

After the two sat down on the sofa, they first asked the grandmaster, who didn't say anything else but just gestured with his chin towards the side: sit!

"How have you been feeling recently?"

Mu Yichen asked after sitting down.

Qin Mu sat next to him and didn't dare say a word, because once disliked, anything she said would be disliked.

"Hmm! I've been much better without you bothering me!"

The old master said, finally shifting his gaze away from the little treasure of the family.

Qin Mu slightly lifted her eyes to glance at the stroller, the little fellow inside was growing more and more lovely, with beautiful big eyes, looking exactly like Jing Feng.

The old master glanced at Qin Mu, curious because she hadn't spoken much, and seeing her looking at the child, he then said, "She might need to be fed soon, you take him upstairs!"

It was a command!

It seemed like a dislike, but it also seemed like a deliberate escape from awkwardness and discomfort provided for her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, barely warming her seat before taking the child and leaving.

She was also cheerful inside, she held the child and knocked on the door, which Mrs. Jing opened. Mrs. Jing was slightly surprised to see her but then immediately smiled, "Mumu is here!"

"Hello! Is Xiaohao resting?"

Qin Mu didn't really know what to say to her, so she tactfully expressed her intention.

"Oh! He's already awake, we've been chatting for a while, come in!"

Mrs. Jing said, stepping aside from the doorway for Qin Mu carrying the child to enter.

"How come they still let you carry him up here, these servants are becoming more and more undisciplined!"

Mrs. Jing said humbly walking behind.

"It was the old master who asked me to carry him up, and besides, it's my best friend's baby, I really like holding him."

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Qin Mu smiled and placed the child into Helian Hao's arms, and when Helian Hao took over, she didn't forget to give Qin Mu a wink, to which Qin Mu knowingly returned a glance.

"Sit down! I'll go get someone to prepare some food for you, you two chat!"

"Alright!"

Qin Mu nodded slightly, and only when Mrs. Jing left did she feel free to let her guard down and breathed a sigh of relief: "Whenever I come to the Jing Family, I feel like my whole spirit is on edge."

"That's probably because there are shadows! I'm also uncomfortable here, but this is the first time I'm in good relation with the Jing family."

Helian Hao couldn't help but say, reaching out to touch her son's little lips.

"Oh, right, the old master said your son is hungry, you should feed him."

Qin Mu looked at the place where her hands were and immediately remembered it.

"I didn't expect he could even talk to you now, impressive!"

Qin Mu smiled helplessly and sat beside her, watching her feed the child: "Honestly, I found it weird too, it seemed like he was just trying to help me avoid awkwardness."

"Maybe since Jing Qing's issue has passed, he has let it go too?"

Helian Hao nodded slightly, pondering seriously.

"Yeah! I hope so! By the way, the Mayor of Qin City sent a gift for you! Oh, no, maybe it's for the Jing family grandson."

Qin Mu thought about Uncle Wang's intention and told her.

"Thank him for me. Aren't you willing to call him father yet?"

On hearing the word 'father', Qin Mu's heart ached: "Call him father? That sounds strange!"

She laughed unconsciously, her laughter unusually unconfident.

"Mumu, I sincerely hope you can reconcile! Although your aunt had a tough departure, your uncle has also had a tough time these years, and now it's probably worse, living alone, and also burdened with the guilt towards you and your aunt after knowing the truth. He's getting old too; I heard from our hospital's leadership that he even went for a heart check-up a few days ago, if not reconciling now..."

Hearing the words 'heart check-up', Qin Mu looked up anxiously: "What happened to him?"

Her heart seemed to have been lifted.

"It's nothing! Just a routine check-up, but aren't you scared at all? Don't wait until it's too late and regret not having spoken properly, as for filial piety... Mumu..."

"But how do you want me to talk to him? Just let go of how my mother died in vain? Just forgive him like that?"

Qin Mu gave a bitter laugh, her heart equally entangled with their father-daughter relationship, but what could she do?

She had already done all she felt she could do with that person.

After Helian Hao finished feeding the baby, she gently laid the little guy aside and then continued to talk with Qin Mu attentively.

"If I were you, I might not know what to do either, but now that I am me, as a bystander and as your best sister, I must remind you not to give yourself a chance to regret it, you know?"

Qin Mu's gentle eyes lifted to look at the woman across from her, sparkling with a newfound sense of humor: "Alright, I get it!"

After chatting for a while, Mrs. Jing came back with some fruit for Qin Mu to eat, saying: "The old master hasn't had someone to play chess with him for a long time, he's currently asking Yichen to play with him."

Although Qin Mu was a bit puzzled, she felt very warm.

This way is best!

The chessboard was already filled with Go pieces, the old master said: "If it was our chess, then you would definitely lose, but you should win this, right?"

"Has it been a long time since you met an opponent?"

Mu Yichen pinched the chess piece and looked at the chess game on the board as he asked.

"Hmmp! Hurry up and bring your grandfather back, I wouldn't have to be bored to this extent."

The elder Mr. Jing looked quite authoritative, and even more so when he spoke those words.

However, Mu Yichen just raised his eyebrows: "He's not too keen on returning yet, he always says he might consider it when the hot summer comes."

"Really? Everything's so inconvenient in the countryside, and he is still excited to stay there?"

"Actually, it's not that inconvenient!"

"Oh?"

Old Mr. Jing lifted his eyes, looking intrigued at Mu Yichen.

"If you want, a car could be sent to take you there to stay for a few days. I heard there are many of your comrades there, right?"

"That's true!"

The old master thought to himself, having stayed in the city for so many years, he truly felt weary, so he entertained the idea of going to the countryside for a few days.



"Otherwise, shall I take you there?"

Mu Yichen thought for a moment, then suddenly looked up at the old master and asked.

Chapter 813: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (4)\_3

"Is your wife willing?"

The elder looked at Mu Yichen and asked, thinking of all the grievances and gratitude between them, Qin Mu must not be willing to have any more involvement with Mu Yichen.

"If she were that petty, she wouldn't have set foot in your Jing Family's door today."

Mu Yichen said, then took a white piece from the elder.

The elder...

"Then it's settled!"

The elder was startled at first but then, seeing the strategy, he took one of Mu Yichen's pieces, feeling quite content.

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Just as Qin Mu's car was repaired, someone slashed her tires again. On Friday afternoon, she left work early to pick up her daughter, but ended up calling Feng Fanghua upon seeing her tires at the doorstep: "Mom, my tire is busted. Can you pick up Huanhuan?"

Feng Fanghua agreed without hesitation, only to scold her daughter for not being careful. After accepting the scolding, Qin Mu hung up the phone and took out a new tire.

She thought about fixing it herself but then considered the many men in the studio.

So she went inside to ask for help and sat down with Xiaomei at the wooden steps by the door, resting her cheeks in her palms and saying, "Did any strange people come to our studio today?"

"I don't think so? Other than the two guests, no one else!"

Xiaomei thought about it, feeling that the studio was very quiet today; it was just their own people moving about.

"Go check the surveillance!"

Qin Mu's eyes moved, then she turned to Xiaomei and reminded her.

Xiaomei also snapped back to reality and quickly got up to go inside.

A person in a green tracksuit, wearing a white duckbill cap and a white mask, was acting sneakily...

"Qinqin, Qinqin, come inside quick!"

Xiaomei stood by the front desk, leaning over and shouting toward the entrance.

Hearing her name, Qin Mu got up, patted her buttocks, and went inside, where she watched the surveillance monitor at the front desk with Xiaomei. Xiaomei rewound the footage and then said to her, "It looks like a woman! Look at the figure!"

Qin Mu did not speak, just slowly nodded her head.

It was indeed a woman, but she was wrapped up so tightly.

Qin Mu was puzzled, wondering who would be so bored as to torment her like this.

She rewound and watched many times, but couldn't figure out who the seemingly fragile woman could be.

None of the people she knew dressed like that.

However...

Who would commit such acts in their everyday clothes? So, was that clothing specially prepared?

That evening, Qin Mu drove home still feeling gloomy, and Feng Fanghua was perplexed, asking her, "Who have you offended recently?"

"How could I? How could I possibly be offending people all the time?"

Qin Mu immediately retorted.

"Then what happened? Who would slash your car's tires without reason? Or did you take someone else's parking spot when driving?"

Feng Fanghua pondered and curiously asked her.

Qin Mu...

Taking someone else's parking spot?

The places she drove to always had plenty of parking spots.

Nobody else could use the spot behind her car at the fashion store's entrance but her, and there was an abundance of parking spaces at the factory. She hardly ever went anywhere else, so who would go so far to seek revenge on her?

"We'll see when Yichen comes home if he has stirred up any trouble,"

Mu Zihao thought and said.

Feng Fanghua looked at her husband unhappily: "Why don't you think something good of your son?"

"Are you suggesting that Mumu's admirer would slash her tires?"

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua...

Mu Zihao sighed helplessly: "What else could it be?"

Qin Mu immediately put the tire issue aside, only thinking that if it were Mu Yichen who had provoked another woman, she would murder him first and then divorce him, not wanting this husband at all.

When Mu Yichen came home, the stern looks from his parents and his wife's glaring eyes scared him into sitting on the edge of the sofa without daring to lean back, sitting upright and looking at them with a pair of dark eyes: "What's the matter? Is there something on my face?"

He raised his hand to touch his face.

"Have you been getting close with any woman recently?"

Mu Zihao was the first to interrogate him.

Mu Yichen...

Is this really his own father?

"Are you guys okay?"

Mu Yichen asked, frowning in confusion.

He wondered what on earth had happened that day to make these three people look at him with concerted anger.

"Your wife's car tires were slashed. Tell me, is that nothing?"

Feng Fanghua asked.

Qin Mu just looked at him without speaking, but her eyes clearly spelled out her intention to tear him apart.

After the shock, Mu Yichen couldn't help laughing: "Although this incident is a bit strange, for you to put the blame on me like this, I am truly accused unjustly!"

Chapter 814: Expert in disappointing wife (4)\_4

"Every criminal will say they've been wronged."

Qin Mu also spoke up.

"You need to clear things up before you randomly accuse people."

Mu Yichen looked down at her with utmost seriousness, speaking to her earnestly.

"Me clear things up? How would I know what happened? All I saw in the surveillance was a girl in green sportswear, fully geared up, sneakily slashing my tires. The car was just fixed today."

Qin Mu felt upset just thinking about it, her experience with this new car had been nothing but trouble.

Not to mention, she couldn't even enjoy driving the car but also had to sign an unfair contract with President Mu about it. Just thinking about it made her feel aggrieved.

"I don't want this car anymore! Take it back!"

Qin Mu said immediately, preparing to stand up and leave.

"Just saying it is enough! How can you not want it, I bought it for you."

Mu Yichen quickly raised his hand to rest on her shoulder, having not so easily tricked her into signing that agreement, he couldn't let her back out so quickly. At least not until the car was beyond repair.

Qin Mu raised her eyes to look at him: "So, is there someone pursuing you again?"

"No! At least I haven't seen anyone."

Mu Yichen shook his head, assuring her very seriously.

"That's strange then! Who could it be?"

"Aren't all the nearby surveillance cameras working? Why not ask the local police officer to help check the footage tomorrow?"

Mu Yichen suggested after some thought.

"Right!"

Qin Mu straightened her back, suddenly enlightened, as if the clouds had parted and the sky had cleared.

The elderly couple, however, couldn't help but worry as they watched Qin Mu's simple reaction.

"Mumu, you're letting him off just like that?"

Feng Fanghua asked incredulously.

Qin Mu paused, as if recalling something.

"Mrs. Feng, could you please mind your own business? I, Mu Yichen, am your flesh and blood, your own son born after ten months. This person, she has no familial ties with you, right?"

Mu Yichen extended a hand towards Qin Mu, clarifying word by word to Feng Fanghua, reminding her.

Qin Mu...

"Even a real son is not as sensible as a daughter-in-law; I haven't seen you asking about our headaches or fevers."

Mu Zihao mumbled, then lowered his head to pick up the newspaper, shielding himself from his son's fierce glare.

"But, aren't we supposed to visit Grandpa in the countryside tomorrow?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered an important matter.

"Right, let Yang Bo handle it by himself tomorrow, then he can call us."

Mu Yichen spoke, gently touching Qin Mu's hair.

The situation was thus smoothly handled by Mu Yichen.

But the elderly couple finally understood why their son had Qin Mu so tightly wrapped around his finger all these years; in some ways, she indeed lacked common sense.

In a family, this woman clearly had the role of a child.

Could it be because there was a five-year age difference between them?

At night, Huanhuan suddenly took her doll to their room: "Mommy, I want to sleep with you guys!"

Mu Yichen, as always, got up from the bed in irritation: "Huanhuan, you're already a big sister, you can't squeeze into the same bed with Mommy and Daddy anymore, okay?"

"Then can I squeeze in bed with Mommy? Daddy, you go away."

Huanhuan, holding her doll by the bed, placed the doll on the bed and then began to climb up by holding the sheets.

Qin Mu hurriedly organized her clothes under the covers before reaching out to pull Huanhuan up onto the bed.

Mu Yichen...

"Go on, get out of here!"



"I'll wait for you in her room!"

Mu Yichen glanced at his daughter and helplessly got out of bed.

Huanhuan didn't understand who was waiting in whose room for her mom, but as Daddy walked out, she whispered in Mommy's ear: "Mommy, sleep with me tonight, don't go to Daddy!"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed with her, then quickly covered her with the blanket.

The warm weather now made it just perfect for mother and daughter to snuggle comfortably under the blanket.

Huanhuan soon fell asleep, but Qin Mu didn't leave, thinking that she would need to feed the son soon, so she decided to wait a bit longer.

Mu Yichen, however, was tossing and turning in his daughter's room, anxiously waiting for her until almost going mad.

Later, as soon as there was movement in the son's room, he immediately sprung up and darted to his son's room.

Qin Mu had just picked up her son and sat down on the bed when, even before she could lift her sleepwear, she saw him coming in.

"Why haven't you slept yet?"

Qin Mu turned slightly away from him, asking while feeding her son.

"How can I sleep like this?"

Mr. Mu thought, don't you know I've been hard all this time?

Qin Mu pretended not to understand, lowering her head to continue soothing her son to sleep.

Later, she couldn't help but laugh a bit, feeding the child while he was waiting beside her.

"Why turn your back on me? Have I seen too little or used too little?"

Mu Yichen, seeing her shoulders seemed to tremble, couldn't help but question.

Qin Mu still didn't speak, only finished feeding the child and then placed him back in the crib.

Mu Yichen, thinking it was a hassle even to tuck in the child, directly went forward, wrapped his arms around her waist, and carried her out of the room: "Let's go!"

Instead of going to his daughter's room, he found a guest room and proceeded there.

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The next day, Jing Feng dropped Grandpa off at the Fu Family's front door: "Be careful on the way."

The couple, with Grandpa following behind, hit the road.

Chapter 815: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (5)

Throughout the journey, the old man from the Jing Family remained silent, sitting in the back and looking at the scenery or taking a light nap.

Mu Yichen also drove seriously, while Qin Mu became slightly nervous, but later quickly got absorbed in her phone, and time passed rather quickly.

Actually, the countryside was quite nice, and the elder from the Jing Family's eyes became much more wistful after arriving there.

The car also slowly decelerated, and they managed to return by noon.

It's just that Grandpa Mu didn't know an old friend would come along with his granddaughter-in-law and grandson, so he was a bit surprised to see Mu Yichen helping Grandpa Jing Feng out of the car.

At the gate, Qin Mu excitedly waved to her grandpa and ran over to cling to his arm: "Grandpa!"

"Our Mumu seems to be looking quite sprightly these days!"

The elder bent down to speak to Qin Mu and then walked with her towards the front.

Grandpa Jing Feng stepping out of the car almost resembled a high-ranking officer inspecting a village.

It wasn't until he saw Grandpa Mu that he chuckled: "Old Mu, I've come to see you."

"You came to see me? It looks like you've come empty-handed!"

The two old brothers stood opposite each other, squabbling as soon as they met.

Grandpa Jing Feng gestured with his hand but ultimately said nothing, while Grandpa Mu clasped his hands: "Then would you like to go inside first, Brother Jing?"

With many old friends at home that day, Grandpa Jing was unusually happy and slapped his thigh, declaring he wasn't leaving.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen sat in the yard listening to the noises inside, and she asked him with curiosity, "Is Grandpa Jing Feng really not leaving?"

"Jing Feng said to let his elder decide! If they stay for too long, we'll arrange for a doctor to visit them after we return tomorrow."

Mu Yichen wrapped his arms around Qin Mu as they basked in the sun in the yard; the inside was filled with a haze of smoke, with no room for them, so after lunch, they both admired the lotus leaves in the pond. The leaves weren't very large yet but were just the right size to be beautiful.

Mu Yichen had designed a swimming pool for the elder to bathe in during the summer, but the elder stubbornly grew lotus plants in it instead.

They had indeed eaten their fill of it, but then there was the situation with the pond water during winter...

"Let's take a walk outside; there's a mountain ahead. It's not very high, but let's go!"

With nothing to do cooped up at home, Mu Yichen took Qin Mu's hand and led her out the door.

The elders looked out the window at their departure and couldn't help but ask Grandpa Mu: "Your grandson and granddaughter-in-law seem to have a very good relationship, don't they?"

"Who said their relationship was bad?"

Grandpa Mu asked his old friend, genuinely worried about their reconciliation, but had he ever said their relationship was bad?

"But Old Mu, looking at your granddaughter-in-law, she must have suffered quite a bit in your family, right? Are all city girls so frail? She looks malnourished."

Grandpa Jing Feng, who was drinking tea, choked on his words upon hearing this.

"Could it be that she doesn't get enough to eat at the Mu Family? Your daughter-in-law also seems quite tough." Old man A mumbled.

"Your grandson also acts like a mafia boss." Old man B added.

Suddenly unable to drink his tea, Grandpa Mu said: "All of you really, dare to say anything... Brother Jing, please tell me, how are we treating Mumu at our Mu Family?"

He put down his teacup and looked to Grandpa Jing Feng for support.

Grandpa Jing Feng looked up and then chuckled, "I wouldn't know about your family's affairs."

"You old rascal, have you forgotten the despicable thing Xiaoqing did? Do I need to lay it out in front of our old friends?"

Everyone was all ears, and Grandpa Jing Feng's seriousness returned as he abruptly raised his head: "Don't talk nonsense!"

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen held hands as they left the house; onlookers at the market by the road curiously observed the couple, and Mu Yichen felt awkward but had to go through this road, so he walked forward with his head down.

When he felt Qin Mu's hand trying to slip out of his palm, Mu Yichen frowned and looked down: "What are you trying to do?"

"Let go of me!"

Qin Mu mumbled softly.

"Ignore them, keep walking, and there will be no one else ahead."

This statement...

Why does it feel so intimate?

Qin Mu, seeing that everyone was staring, forcefully shook off Mu Yichen's hand, and Mu Yichen, suddenly unable to catch her hand, turned around immediately: "Come here."

Qin Mu hopped far away: "You walk ahead!"

She laughed a bit in panic, and Mu Yichen said, "Hurry up and come here; everyone's looking at you."

Glancing sideways, Qin Mu noticed a plainly dressed lady smiling foolishly at her. She gave an embarrassed smile and then quickly ran ahead but refused to walk alongside Mu Yichen.

Chapter 816: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (5)\_2

Mu Yichen felt helpless, thinking what on earth are you all looking at?

Aren't they all just a nose and two eyes, making him unable to even hold his wife's hand warmly.

Later, the two of them actually got to that hill, and to their surprise, there was someone herding sheep on the mountain.

Qin Mu was seeing lambs for the first time and couldn't help but get excited.

However, the lambs here did not look as clean as the ones on TV, and the smell...

Well, about the same as described in the books.

The grass on the mountain was very lush, and the shepherd was leaning against a big locust tree, holding a whip in both hands, squinting as he watched the two of them approaching.

"I'll take you over there, there's a cave that's very cool."

"Really?"

Qin Mu was filled with curiosity about it, so she was pulled by him towards the cave.

Inside it was very damp; indeed, it wasn't hot, but it was pitch black.

Qin Mu stood at the entrance of the cave looking at the locust trees all over the mountains that were particularly tall. The wind rustling through the locust leaves sounded like rain.

But actually, the sun was shining bright outside.

Mu Yichen stood opposite her, watching her leisurely enjoying the view and couldn't help but feel a little bit anxious, then he turned to look further inside.

"Let's go see what's inside."

Mu Yichen suggested to her.

Qin Mu looked up at him and then gently leaned her hands against the stone behind her: "No! I've heard that there are many strange little things in these kind of caves. What if there are snakes? Let's just hide here and enjoy a moment of peace."

Qin Mu grabbed his arm as soon as he turned to the side, with Mu Yichen lowering his head to see his arm being caught by her pretty hands, he felt a stir in his heart, raised his eyes to look at her, suddenly smiled, then followed the direction of her pull to her side.

Mu Yichen stood beside her, the cool breath making the tip of her nose warm.

"What are you doing? Don't mess around!"

Qin Mu was so nervous she could barely breathe, subconsciously thinking about the shepherd, and turned her head to look outside.

Mu Yichen, looking at her round, black eyes, couldn't resist being charmed, raised his hand to cup her face to make her look at him, and the next moment he lowered his head and sealed her lips.

This feeling was simply too thrilling!

Qin Mu felt her heart might just leap into her throat, extremely nervous, her hands pressed behind her, but he gradually caught them, and then placed them around his waist.

And because of that, she was drawn even closer to him.

Feeling this secretive in such a strange place...

In President Mu's impatient state, Qin Mu also got a little carried away with him.

"Mu Yichen, you did this on purpose, didn't you?"

Later, Qin Mu asked him when she was turned around and held by him from behind.

"Hmm?"

"You deliberately led me here."

Qin Mu looked outside, now regretting that she hadn't agreed to go further inside with him.



"Hmph! Now you realize, a bit too late."

Mu Yichen said to her in a deep and husky voice.

By the time they got down the mountain, it was already five o'clock, but it was still light outside.

The shepherd and his flock had already left, with Mu Yichen slowly walking downhill, holding Qin Mu's hand.

"Good thing I wore sneakers today, right?"

"Yeah!"

"I should have worn long pants."

Qin Mu muttered, having worn a skirt. Her calves were not covered, and the grass easily scratched her leg, making her feel very uncomfortable.

Mu Yichen looked up at her, not understanding what she meant, thinking she was referring to the thrill of having her skirt lifted in the cave just now.

"Actually, it's all the same no matter what you wear!"

Mu Yichen turned his head to look at her, then continued walking down with her.

Qin Mu looked up, caught his sly expression, and felt a thump in her heart.

It was like fireworks blossoming and then instantly fading away.

"Annoying! I'm talking about how these cute little grasses have scratched my leg."

Qin Mu had to remind him.

It was only then that Mu Yichen lowered his head, and then saw several red marks on the calf of the woman he adored.

"Get on my back!"

Mu Yichen immediately stopped her and then went in front of her to squat down.

Qin Mu's eyes flickered, but in the next moment, she jumped onto his back.

Just like when she was a child, being carried on his back always made her feel very happy.

It felt as though she was the one taking advantage of him, and Qin Mu was exceedingly happy, lost in her own emotions.

By the time they reached home, the family elders were all still there, and the elders' subordinates were already preparing dinner.

Qin Mu walked over and stood by the kitchen: "Need any help?"

She smiled, like a graceful little wife.

But the image lasted only a few seconds.

Chapter 817: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (5)\_3

"Do you even know what a green vegetable is? And you're offering to help?"

Mu Yichen muttered from behind her.

Those who were initially eager to speak with her suddenly didn't know what to say.

Qin Mu was also at a loss for words.

Her husband was always undermining her like this, repeatedly putting her on the spot in front of others.

And it seemed like Mr. Mu did so without any restraint.

"She can't cook at all!"

Mu Yichen stepped in to take a look and, before instructing them to use less salt, he added a reminder.

The chefs couldn't help but laugh.

With no other option, Qin Mu turned and went upstairs to her room.

The decor of this house was not much different from those in the city. If anything, it was many times more luxurious than those luxury complexes in the city center.

This house must have been built to the standards of the Mu Family's residences in Rongcheng.

Qin Mu watched the scenery outside for a while before Mu Yichen came up with a plate of neatly cut fruits.

She knew by the cut and shape that it wasn't prepared by the people downstairs. Mu Yichen gently placed the fruit plate on the table and sat down on the nearby sofa: "Come over, why are you just standing there?"

Qin Mu then walked over and sat down.

The sky gradually darkened. They dined faster than the older comrades who enjoyed a couple of drinks.

Those senior folks, not often together, seemed to have endless topics, enough to spend a whole day and night chatting away, right?

There was once when Qin Mu brought tea and saw the Jing Family's elder wiping away tears, that proud man, who always held his head high, even he had moments when tears would stream down his face.

By the time the house quieted down, it was already past nine o'clock.

The elder needed a foot bath, and since there was no one to attend to him, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen each carried a basin of water out. Two old men sat comfortably on the couch soaking their feet in the living room while Qin Mu and Mu Yichen sat beside them keeping watch.

"How many years has it been? I thought you'd never come back in your lifetime!"

"Who says that? When I die, I still plan to be buried here."

The Jing Family's elder said, somewhat sentimentally.

The Mu Family's elder chuckled: "What does it matter where you die? Ashes to ashes, dust to dust."

When it comes to the topic of death, who really likes it?

Suddenly, the Jing Family's elder looked towards Qin Mu, who had been propping up her chin listening to their conversation. Startled by his gaze, she instantly straightened her back.

The Jing Family's elder gave a bitter smile: "Don't be so afraid of me! I was hard on you because I never considered you an outsider. Since you're now this lad's wife, you're my granddaughter-in-law, eh?"

Qin Mu was taken aback but then nodded in understanding.

Mu Yichen didn't say anything else; the past was like a fleeting cloud.

However, the Mu Family's elder was displeased: "Since when did my grandson become your grandson? Have you forgotten the times you beat him and tried to tear them apart? Now you're playing the good guy, huh! I don't accept it."

"What use is it whether you accept it or not? As long as Mumu, this lass, accepts it, that's enough."

The Jing Family's elder wanted to smoke a little, but because he had smoked too much the night before, Mu Yichen confiscated his cigarettes later on.

"Girl, do you accept it? Do you accept this old timer's apology?"

The Jing Family's elder bowed his head while the Mu Family's elder pointed at him, eyes fixed on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, not fully understanding, nevertheless braced herself and nodded lightly, saying: "It's all in the past, and... I accept it!"

No sooner had Qin Mu spoken than both elders looked at her, but the Jing Family elder smiled sadly; the terrible things he had done to Qin Mu in the past were things he couldn't even forgive himself for.

But at this age, he could let go of everything.

It was also rare that Qin Mu did not hold a grudge against him.

What could Qin Mu hold onto anyway?

Jing Qing was gone, and Jing Feng was her best friend's husband.

After waiting for the elders to return to their rooms to rest, Mu Yichen first made a call to the hospital, asking them to send a doctor over first thing in the morning, then he called Yang Bo.

Yang Bo had just returned from a business trip abroad, and no sooner had he turned on his phone than he received a call from Mu Yichen, after which he immediately contacted the relevant departments.

The next morning, the two of them returned to the city, and the two old men stood at the door watching their car drive away before heading back home.

Because they had drunk too much the previous day, Mu Yichen and Qin Mu repeatedly instructed before leaving that the elders must not drink alcohol or smoke before the doctor's arrival; otherwise, it would be bad if something happened before the doctor got there.

#### Chapter 818: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (5)\_4

The two old men started looking for their cigarettes as soon as they got back into the house.

"They took a taxi over, so they must've come prepared, covered up from head to toe."

On their way back, they received a call from Yang Bo.

Yang Bo repeated the characteristics of the girl in the surveillance video, and Qin Mu suddenly thought of someone.

Could it be that girl has returned?

Only that girl would be up for such a senseless act.

Counting the days, she should have already given birth to the baby by now, even though there's been no news of a marriage.

--

Today, as soon as Qin Haiming got home, he sensed something was off in the atmosphere. Looking up in the living room, he saw the girl sitting on the sofa; father and daughter hadn't seen each other in a long while.

"Dad! You're off work!"

Qin Mingzhu immediately stood up and greeted him as Qin Haiming entered, her gaze carrying a mix of nervousness and wariness.

"When did you get back?"

Qin Haiming asked, his eyes showing a bit of yearning. No matter what, she was his daughter, and he had been worried about her well-being after living away from home for so long.

"I just got back today."

Qin Mingzhu said as she came forward to take his suit jacket.

Qin Haiming enjoyed the service from his daughter, though his face showed little emotion.

"Dad, I called mom. Can we all have a meal together?"

"Hmm!"

Qin Haiming didn't say much. His daughter's request wasn't too much to ask for.

"Thank you, Dad!"

Qin Mingzhu was very excited, not expecting Qin Haiming to agree so readily.

Actually, she had been uncertain about Qin Haiming's feelings for her.

What Qin Haiming didn't expect was that Zhang Rujia had already come to their house.

"Shall we start dinner, boss?"

The housekeeper came out and asked.

"Wait a bit!"

Qin Haiming had just sat down on the sofa. He still had some questions to ask his daughter, so he wasn't in a hurry to eat.

Qin Mingzhu didn't dare to say more, she obediently stayed by his side, knowing that her current situation wasn't like before, and that she needed to endure.

"Did you come back by yourself this time or with your husband?"

"By myself!"

Qin Mingzhu said nervously, looking down, afraid that her father would scold her.

Qin Haiming gazed at her intently for a good while before asking: "Why?"

"I don't want to marry him! I don't want to move to another place as his wife."



Qin Mingzhu looked up and expressed her opinion clearly.

"Don't want to? You two already have a child together, and now you say you don't want to? What do you plan to do in the future?"

"Didn't you and mom have me and still get divorced?"

"How am I the same as you?"

Qin Haiming was a bit angry, thinking about how Qin Mingzhu had been spoiled by him without boundaries and now he had to swallow his pride.

"Anyway, I just don't want to marry him!"

Qin Mingzhu got angry every time this matter was brought up.

She really didn't want to marry into the Wang Family at all. The Wang Family had too many rules.

She wanted to stay at her own home, or even live outside, but she was unwilling to marry into theirs.

"You need a legitimate reason for not wanting to marry him. Is he no good to you?"

"Yes! No good, not at all!"

Qin Mingzhu nodded vehemently.

Qin Haiming thought for a moment and then stretched out his hand: "Give me your phone."

"What for?"

Qin Mingzhu subconsciously reached for her phone and asked.

"Give it to me," he repeated calmly.

Qin Mingzhu hesitated with a puzzled look, but she handed over the phone anyway.

Qin Haiming unlocked her phone with her birthday and directly found the number of the man who fathered her child but hadn't married her.

Only then did he find out that there were so many missed calls on Qin Mingzhu's phone, all from that man.

"Dad, no! You're not going to call Wang Huanyu, are you? Please don't, you absolutely mustn't..."

"Come to Rongcheng when you have time!"

The call was quickly answered, the voice on the other end sounding quite anxious.

Qin Mingzhu...

After hanging up the phone, Qin Haiming told her: "He'll be here in a few days. Let's talk about it then. Let's go eat now."

"Dad, that's clearly a sign you don't trust me. Is your own daughter really less reliable than an outsider?"

"Sometimes you truly are less deserving of my trust than an outsider," he said bluntly as he stood up.

Qin Mingzhu felt like crying. Thinking of that man coming over in a few days, her eyes darted around, contemplating escape.

But as soon as Qin Haiming walked into the dining room, he too got a shock. There was Zhang Rujia with a dish in hand, coming out of the kitchen. Seeing him, she also became very excited.

#### Chapter 819: Expert at Frustrating His Wife (5)\_5

"Husband!"

Her voice was somewhat frail, but that was still the only name she wanted to call him.

Qin Haiming did not speak, considering he had promised Qin Mingzhu to let her come home for dinner, though unexpectedly she was already present, he still prepared to finish the meal properly, letting his daughter feel like they had reunited.

However, the meal was not enjoyable, even a bit tasteless.

"Husband, I made this dish especially for you, try it and see if it's different from before."

Zhang Rujia helped Qin Haiming pick some vegetables, mentioning it casually.

Qin Haiming looked at the vegetables she was adding to his bowl and raised his chopsticks to block it: "No need! If I want some, I will get it myself."

Qin Mingzhu was sitting beside, quietly observing every move of her parents, knowing that they could never reconcile again, she started to worry about her own matters.

Zhang Rujia awkwardly added the vegetables back to her bowl: "Fine!"

"After we finish eating, you should go back. Mingzhu will stay at home for now."

"No, I want to stay with my mom."

Qin Mingzhu immediately protested.

"Stay with your mom? You'll stay home obediently and not go anywhere until Wang Huanyu comes to pick you up, don't force me to have someone lock you up."

Although Qin Haiming felt sorry for his daughter, he also didn't want her to make mistakes.

"How could you treat me like this? Is it only your eldest daughter in your heart? She's more successful than me, more capable, and better at winning men over - everything she does is right in your eyes, and everything I do is wrong, isn't it?"

Qin Mingzhu felt incredibly aggrieved and vented a lot in one breath.

Qin Haiming frowned while looking at her: "You really can't compare to Mumu."

"So, is that why you secretly punctured my tires?"

Feng Fanghua said a friend gave her some supplements to pass on to Mu Yichen and herself, and she also wanted to try her luck to see if Qin Mingzhu had returned home, but she didn't expect to hear this conversation as soon as she got to the dining room.

When Qin Mingzhu heard Qin Mu's voice, she turned her head towards her unconsciously, and then her face turned pale.

Zhang Rujia was also stunned, but she quickly feigned shock.

Qin Haiming was quite happy: "How come you two are here? I heard you went back to the countryside!"

"We went yesterday and came back today. Ms. Feng asked us to deliver some items to you."

Mu Yichen placed the gifts aside, observing that the 'joyful atmosphere' among the three of them was a bit spoiled.

"Oh! What did Mumu just say? Who punctured your tires?"

Qin Haiming responded and asked.

"Who else could it be? Can anyone in Rongcheng be more childish than Miss Qin?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but sigh, looking at Qin Mingzhu with concern.

"Don't slander me, I just got back today, and I haven't even been to your studio."

Qin Mingzhu spoke, then put down her chopsticks and walked behind Qin Haiming: "Dad, she's trying to frame me again."

"When did I say my car was at the studio?"

Qin Mu couldn't help laughing, thinking this girl's intelligence was really something.

"I..."

Qin Mingzhu had a quick thought and immediately covered her mouth with her hand, thinking: "Yes, how did I let that slip? "

"Mingzhu, what's really going on here?"

"What else could be going on? I just hate her! It's because of her I'm estranged and you abandoned me. I hate her, I really do."

The more Qin Mingzhu spoke, the more hatred she expressed, eventually running outside.

However, she went upstairs and didn't leave the house.

"I'll go check on her!"

Zhang Rujia also put down her chopsticks, knowing she couldn't provoke this couple, and since the meal wasn't enjoyable anyway, she might as well go upstairs to accompany her daughter.

"Wait a minute!"

Qin Haiming stopped her.

Zhang Rujia had just stood up, fearing that he would stop her, so her eyes carried a hint of anxiety.

"You better not go up. Go back to where you live."

Qin Haiming didn't even lift his eyes, having nothing left to say to her.

"Husband..."

Husband?

Qin Mu was shocked by this address, how long had they been divorced?

"Sister Wang, please show her out!"

Haiming ignored that address and asked the maid to send her away.

"Yes! Mrs. Wang, this way please."

The maid, who also disliked her, immediately ushered her out upon receiving the order.

"But Mingzhu she..."

"I have my own plans regarding Mingzhu."

Haiming added another sentence.

"Fine! I'm leaving!"

Rujia was unwilling to leave just like that, but thinking it would make it easier to meet again later, she nodded her head and left with a grievance.

"Let's sit in the living room, I have something I need to discuss with you and your husband."

Haiming looked at the table full of dishes and lost his appetite, so he stood up and walked ahead.

Qin Mu and Yichen followed him.

"This girl sneaked back again, the Wang Family in Beijing went crazy looking for her. Can you help me check on the Wang Family's situation?"

As Haiming said this, he looked at Yichen sitting diagonally opposite him.

"Hmm!"

Yichen was reluctant to handle such matters, but after thinking it over, he agreed.

"Huanyu meant to get the marriage certificate with her several times but failed, she ran away every time, I wonder if there really is some issue with the Wang Family?"

"What problem could the Wang Family have? Huanyu has liked Mingzhu for more than a day or two, it's just that Mingzhu is reluctant to marry him, right? The rules in the Wang family are naturally stricter than in her own parents' house, and she's someone who dislikes being constrained."

Qin Mu thought for a moment and spoke the truth.

"Sigh!"

"You don't need to worry, what we need to do now is to have someone watch her, and we'll discuss the rest with Huanyu when he comes over."

Qin Mu remembered what Helian Hao had told her and reminded Haiming seeing the worry between his brows.

"That's what I mean, Huanyu said he will come over tomorrow, but I told Mingzhu it would take a few more days."

Mingzhu's voice suddenly got lower.

Qin Mu...

Yichen...

On the way back, Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, sadly looking at her own palm: "If Mingzhu knew she was being schemed by her own father, her expression would certainly be something to see."

"Not angry anymore?"



Yichen glanced at her.

"Angry? If I were always angry with Mingzhu, you would have lost a wife long ago!"

Qin Mu muttered, then looked forward.

"But I need to think of a way to discipline her, I can't let her run wild like this."

Qin Mu thought and spoke again.

"Hmm! Let's hear any ideas you might have."

Yichen drove seriously, but was indeed listening to his wife's words.

Qin Mu glanced at him for a while and suddenly started to smile mischievously.

What good idea could she have?

After all, scheming is essentially a bad idea.

Qin Mu just figured that Mingzhu would definitely sneak out tomorrow when the family isn't paying attention to go have fun with her classmates.

Thanks to Mingzhu, many of those classmates were also acquaintances of hers.

Qin Mu took out her phone to start sending WeChat messages, those who initially called her 'sister' now were all too familiar, if she didn't handle this well, then she as a sister would really be angry.

When they reached home and the car stopped, Yichen unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned over to Qin Mu, watching her messaging those little brats, he couldn't help but frown: "Mrs. Mu, that's quite mean of you!"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, her gaze flirtatious: "Scared?"

"You want to know if I'm scared? Just bring it on."

Yichen said, then used his broad shoulder to block her line of sight.

"Hey! We're at home!"

"Everyone's asleep!"

#### Chapter 820: Qin Mu's Plan

Everything happened just as Qin Mu expected, the next day Qin Mingzhu indeed took the chance when no one was at home to quietly escape.

And she actually made an appointment with the classmates she considered closest to her.

However, this time, two male classmates and two girls attended, and no one else went.

Normally, a room for twenty people would barely fit them, but now there were only the five of them inside, Qin Mingzhu couldn't help muttering: "What's wrong with them, I've only been gone for a year, and they all don't want me as a friend anymore?"

"Don't be so hot-tempered, they might really have something that kept them from coming. In this past year, everyone is either working or studying abroad, not everyone is as lucky as you, being a child of a noble family."

The close female classmate comforted her.

"Who are you calling young madam, your whole family are young madams."

Qin Mingzhu hated it most when others called her "young madam," thinking about her youthful age, she didn't want to serve as anyone's young madam, and why being a young madam involved observing so many rules, she couldn't stand it and hated it extremely.

Qin Mu was also having lunch at AM that day, and had arranged to meet Wen Runuan, they ordered two dishes and a soup, simply having a meal and chatting.

Not long after, Qin Mu looked up and saw two familiar girls coming out from a room upstairs, murmuring something to each other and heading towards the restroom, then the door she could see when looking up was tightly closed.

Qin Mu thought, if Qin Haiming knew about what she did being so damaging, he would definitely teach her a lesson, so she didn't plan to admit it, pretending it was a problem among their classmates.

Half an hour later when Qin Mingzhu came out, her beautiful dress was torn, and her face was bruised and swollen from beating.

Qin Mu watched as Qin Mingzhu stumbled down the stairs from there.

Wen Runuan was drinking soup and was also shocked by the scene she saw.

Qin Mingzhu fell from the steps, her hair, originally done beautifully, was a mess, she hurriedly got up and ran towards Qin Mu when she saw her.

"Qin Mu, save me, save me!"

Qin Mu looked down at her pitiful state, thinking those two guys really went too far.

"What happened to you?"

Qin Mu feigned surprise and asked.

"They, they tried to rape me!"

Qin Mingzhu said, looking towards the upstairs.

Qin Mu...

Wen Runuan...

The restaurant was still quite full, Qin Mu quickly helped her up, draping her own coat, which was hung on the back of her chair, over her shoulders: "Don't talk nonsense, who in Rongcheng would dare to do such a thing to you?"

"Yes, Miss Qin, could it be that you've had too much to drink?"

Wen Runuan also asked.

"Do you think I'm talking nonsense with the state I'm in?"

Qin Mingzhu said covering her swollen beaten face.

"But your affairs, I don't want to get involved, you better leave before drawing more attention!"

"I, I, can you take me back, please take me back!"

Qin Mingzhu was terrified, afraid they would suddenly rush downstairs, they looked so scary just now.

"Me, take you back? What's my relationship with you?"

Qin Mu frowned and asked her.

The manager approached from a corner, bowing to whisper in Qin Mu's ear: "Does young madam have any instructions?"

"Go check if there are people in that upstairs room."

Qin Mu quietly instructed, then stood up.

Wen Runuan whispered, "I'll finish my meal, you go ahead with what you need to do!"

"Next time, my treat!"

Qin Mu whispered back, then walked ahead.

Qin Mingzhu hurriedly followed behind her, unable to resist grabbing Qin Mu's arm.

They had struggled for so many years, but at this moment...

Qin Mu slightly lowered her eyes, then just quickly walked towards the elevator entrance.

The manager called her: "Young madam, there's no one inside anymore."

"Got it!"

After finishing the call, Qin Mu turned to look at Qin Mingzhu, Qin Mingzhu also looked back at her, and only after they entered the elevator did Qin Mu say: "Everyone inside has run away."

"What? Those two scoundrels actually... damn it!"

Qin Mingzhu stomped her feet in anger, then her calf hurt for a moment, having been grabbed and squeezed hard by a male classmate earlier, it felt like she was going to be crushed.

Qin Mu lowered her eyes and sized up Qin Mingzhu from head to toe: "So why wouldn't you listen to your dad and stay home quietly? Did you think those people would still listen to you? Your circle had already changed its leader after you left."

"What? How is that possible? — you, how do you know that?"

"There's nothing at AM that I don't know about."