

His Beloved 841

Chapter 841: The Seven Year Itch?_2

But...

He turned his head to look at the gigantic screen in front of him.

"Xiaomei said Xiaomu didn't go to work today."

Zhao Huai was looking down at his mobile phone, suddenly there was a sound in the quiet air.

Qiao Yi turned his head to look at the phone screen in his hand.

Mu Yichen also turned his head and stared at him.

Zhao Huai shrugged helplessly: "If you two keep this up, you're not going to end up getting divorced, are you?"

"I heard that nowadays married couples can't make it past seven years before they itch, seems like it starts at three?"

Qiao Yi said and even gave Mu Yichen a curious look, after all, being unmarried himself, he had no idea what the three-year itch actually felt like.

Mu Yichen did not speak, just lowered his head again to look at his phone.

He could endure for twenty years, how could he not make it through three?

He didn't know where Qin Mu had gone, and for the first time since her return to the city, he did not look for her when he didn't know where she was.

He always had a feeling telling him that she wouldn't make her family worry, that she would naturally come back when it gets dark.

Just like last night, she was worried that the elders would be anxious about them, so she suggested they get along well.

After Zhao Huai and Qiao Yi went out, they stood by the secretary's desk chatting with Secretary Xi. Qiao Yi said: "Keep a good eye on him, he's a bit out of it."

"Secretary Xi, do you think Yichen will divorce Xiaomu?"

Zhao Huai had one hand in his pocket while fiddling with the pen on her desk, asking her.

Secretary Xi unconsciously thought of the saying, 'the emperor is not in a hurry but the eunuch is.'

"Isn't that a bit exaggerated? It wasn't easy for the two of them to get together."

That's what Secretary Xi thought and also her heartfelt wish.

If even the boss got divorced, she really wouldn't believe in love anymore.

She looked at Qiao Yi and naturally felt insecure about him.

Seeing her look, Qiao Yi panicked and shivered: "Hey, don't associate their issues with us."

"You guys?"

Zhao Huai was taken aback upon hearing this.

Qiao Yi didn't say much, just suddenly put his arm around his shoulder: Let's go, have a smoke.

Once smoking was mentioned, Zhao Huai didn't ask further and followed him. Secretary Xi looked on but couldn't help sighing, then turned her head to see the door of the president's office being opened.

"Boss!"

"Hmm! Cancel tonight's engagement."

He came out for a moment, watching the two figures walking away, then reminded Secretary Xi again.

"Okay!"

Secretary Xi subconsciously agreed, but after Mu Yichen entered the office, she thought about the two people for tonight's engagement and immediately wished she could smack herself.

——

Qin Mu picked up Huanhuan from kindergarten in the afternoon and then drove home.

The old couple at home were discussing their affairs, guessing whether they would fight tonight.

"If they start fighting tonight, should we intervene or not?"

Feng Fanghua asked Mu Zihao.

Mu Zihao lifted his eyes and smiled at her: "What's there to intervene? It should be resolved quickly, we'll just enjoy the show."

Feng Fanghua nodded: Right, we better not interfere too much and just enjoy the show.

Qin Mu felt embarrassed to walk in, but Huanhuan ran inside happily.

"Grandma, Grandpa, I'm back!"

Huanhuan ran inside, startling both elders, forcing Qin Mu to emerge from behind and look at the two people on the sofa inside: "Mom, Dad, we're back!"

Her smile was extremely proper, which was why it was somewhat strange.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both awkwardly lowered their heads, thinking, they must have heard, right?

"Was the studio not busy today?"

Mu Zihao feigned calm as he looked up to chat with her.

"Hmm! I didn't go to the studio today, went mountain climbing instead."

When Qin Mu sat down, she told them.

"Mountain climbing?"

Feng Fanghua asked her, puzzled.

"Yes! It's that mountain to the east, it was my first time there, and it's really beautiful."

Qin Mu nodded, explaining.

"Mount Touyuan, huh! That mountain has been developed, of course it's beautiful. But next time you go climbing, head to the southeast. That mountain is untouched and completely natural; that's real beauty, especially in this season. Going there is a sure bet."

"Okay, I'll go there tomorrow!"

Qin Mu really did climb another mountain the very next day.

Feeling consistently suppressed, the only means of venting she could think of was mountain climbing.

When Jian Yan sent her a video call, she went to the study, then sat behind the desk sipping tea while discussing design drafts with Jian Yan.

She drew a few designs to get Jian Yan's feedback, and when Jian Yan had some free time in the evening, he video called Qin Mu.

But it was already midnight in Paris, after discussing official business, Qin Mu asked him: "Are you still staying up so late? Didn't we agree not to stay up late anymore?"

"How is it possible not to stay up late? You know me!"

Jian Yan said, lifting his hand that was holding the cigarette to massage his forehead.

It was also at this moment that Qin Mu noticed he was smoking.

"Jian Yan, haven't we discussed this many times? Stop smoking, stop smoking. Do you think you're living too well? Or do you actually like staying in the hospital?"

Unable to hold back, Qin Mu repeatedly questioned him. Hearing this, Jian Yan drew a puff of his cigarette, then stubbed the remaining unsmoked part into the ashtray next to him. His dark eyes fixed on the stubborn apprentice on the video: "Is it because you can't control Mu Yichen, so you come to control your teacher?"

The moment Qin Mu heard the name Mu Yichen, she suddenly found herself speechless.

She, control Mu Yichen?

Ha!

Mu Yichen was actually standing outside the door at the moment, overhearing the conversation inside. He didn't enter as usual to interrupt but stood with his head bowed, leaning against the door, waiting for the chat to end.

When Qin Mu came out, she saw his white shirt and his silhouette. Then, feigning composure, she asked, "Why are you standing here?"

"Didn't you go to work today?"

He just asked this one question.

"Oh! Yes!"

Qin Mu said nothing more, lowered her head, and walked out, intending to go downstairs.

Let's just muddle along like this!

After all, this family shouldn't fall apart just yet.

Mu Yichen casually followed behind her as she headed downstairs.

The older couple had Huanhuan waiting beside the stairwell; as soon as she saw the two of them coming down, she immediately ran to the sofa, shouting: "Daddy, Mommy are coming down, they're coming down!"

Both people on the stairs heard it. Qin Mu laughed helplessly, then walked over happily.

Mu Yichen still showed no emotion, later just sitting silently on the side.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao actually felt a bit disappointed with their son this time, as if their son was no longer the young man who had once been willing to go to a foreign country for love.

That night, the two of them lay in the same bed, yet nothing happened.

The room was so quiet that it was awkward. Qin Mu didn't even look at her phone, just took a bath, went to bed, and lay down to sleep.

Mu Yichen, on the other hand, leaned against the headboard, seriously staring at his phone.

It wasn't until much later that Mu Yichen turned his gaze toward the person sleeping beside him.

In his dark eyes, there was an obvious concern for the woman sleeping.

The next day, Qin Mu went with Li Yu to the studio for a shampoo advertisement shoot. Just as they changed clothes and came out, Secretary Xi, accompanied by Qiao Yi, came to visit the set, holding a big bouquet of roses.

The two of them stood to one side and watched as Li Yu and Qin Mu emerged from changing clothes, and they both couldn't help but feel displeased. Secretary Xi immediately stood between them, separating them.

"Madam, the CEO had to go out today and couldn't visit the set, so he specifically had me and Qiao Yi come over. These roses were also personally selected by the CEO."

Chapter 842: Big Baby

"Did he go out? Where to?"

Qin Mu held Flower in her arms, feeling somewhat relieved, and asked quietly the secretary Xi.

"Lin City!"

The secretary Xi was momentarily taken aback, then blurted out two words and nodded vigorously.

Qiao Yi stood aside, not speaking, just watching Li Yu discussing the setting with the crew, and he frowned slightly.

Yes, if we forcibly break the wings of this spirited, striving young man, we might secure Mu Yichen's woman, but possibly lose the heart of the woman, as well as the hearts of all the city's residents.

"Oh!"

Qin Mu responded, then smiled and told them, "If you have other matters, go ahead, we are about to start too."

"The shampoo you are shooting now, I will definitely keep using it in the future."

The secretary Xi couldn't help but whisper in her ear, with a slightly red face.

"Really? Then I can ask the producer for more money."

Qin Mu also lowered her voice, finished chatting with the secretary Xi, patted her shoulder, then turned to put Flower on the sofa, and went to find Li Yu.

However, by the time she was already filming with Li Yu, the secretary Xi and Qiao Yi were still standing there.

Li Yu, with his back to the camera, in a scene where the female lead slips and is saved by the male lead, embraced Qin Mu's waist and whispered to her: Is he your husband's spy?

Qin Mu's face was supposed to be fearful, so her expression was quite apt at the moment.

"It seems your husband really keeps a tight watch on you, still arranging surveillance on you even when he's away."

"He just cares about me too much!"

Qin Mu muttered softly as he helped her up.

Li Yu couldn't help but take an extra look at her, because as she spoke about Mu Yichen caring about her, Li Yu felt she cared about Mu Yichen even more.

Generally, only when someone cares deeply about another, would they describe the faults of that person as care to others.

Later, an assistant helped buy coffee, Qin Mu took a couple of sips, then took two extra cups to give to Qiao Yi and the secretary Xi.

They were already a bit thirsty, and took the coffee without hesitation.

They just stood there, enduring the curious glances from others while drinking the coffee.

Qin Mu, holding the coffee, glanced at them composedly, and said in a voice only the two of them could hear: "Finish this coffee and go back. If Mu Yi sent you to spy on me, tell him, I despise his pettiness."

The secretary Xi held the coffee cup to her lips and did not move it away, her gaze flickered.

Qiao Yi, however, looked at Qin Mu somewhat distressed, and finally whispered softly, "Yichen is just worried about you."

"I believe that, but when did he become so unconfident? He could leave me alone in Paris in the past, now that I'm grown up, what is there not to trust?"

Qin Mu asked.

All three of them lowered their heads, each absorbed in their thoughts.

At this time, the gazes and understandings of others were not so important for the three of them.

"We'll leave after finishing the coffee."

Qin Mu reminded again, then turned back to join Li Yu and the director.

The secretary Xi couldn't help but comment sarcastically: "We don't seem to be of any help."

"Let's go back!"

Qiao Yi thought for a moment; Qin Mu is rational and knows what she wants, such an objective and wise person, how could she be confused by emotions?

As Qin Mu said, Mu Yichen had left her alone for so long, and she never sought another man.

Is it that those men were not good enough?

As Qiao Yi walked out, he suddenly embraced the secretary Xi's shoulder.

The secretary Xi still held the coffee, looked up at him, "What are you doing all of a sudden?"

"Would you be willing to walk with me for twenty years without any title, just because I like you?"

Qiao Yi suddenly asked her seriously, his eyes also shining.

The secretary Xi suddenly couldn't speak, her breath also a bit irregular, just gazing at him dreamily, was this a confession?

Was he finally willing to say he liked her?

"I'm not willing!"

The secretary Xi, snapping back to reality, refused him, then lowered her head and walked ahead.

She wasn't willing, after another twenty years she'd be fifty years old, her youth already gone, she needed to hurry to get married, have children, and then endure the exhausting life after marriage.

Qiao Yi, holding the coffee, idly moved a finger to scratch his brow, then walked forward to catch up with her.

Meanwhile, the filming studio continued the unfinished advertisement.

The shampoo advertisement seemed always cringy, a man and a woman meet, due to the same scent, because of the same disdain, because of accidentally touching the woman's hair, and then feeling right, eyes meet, and then...

Chapter 843: Big Baby_2

Advertising just easily confuses people.

After the commercial was shot, the director told her, "You might be the queen of commercial ratings this year."

"If there's money in it, I might accept."

Qin Mu changed back into her own clothes, and, carrying her bag, came out from inside. The director was waiting for her and then brought up business, "How about we collaborate again when you're free? The price is negotiable."

"That's not impossible."

Qin Mu adjusted her bag strap again, suddenly remembering her own studio.

"Oh? Since you've agreed, then I'll definitely be giving you a call."

Li Yu chatted with his assistant from the studio for a bit. Seeing Qin Mu leaving, he also slowly approached.

"Actually, I've come to ask Director Zhang for help. We've collaborated twice before, I have great confidence in Director Zhang, and in myself too. Our JY has just established itself in Rongcheng. Actually, I'd like the director to shoot a commercial for us at JY, and for the female artist, I'd like to invite Wen Runuan, as for the male artist..."

Qin Mu said, raising her eyes towards Li Yu, who immediately became nervous.

Qin Mu smiled slightly: "Let Wen Runuan recommend someone, she's very familiar with our brand."

Li Yu...

"This matter, then, we really need to talk it over in detail."

"Then, when the director is free, I'll treat, how about at AM?"

Qin Mu asked again.

"Sure! Once I'm done with my things in these few days, we'll have a good talk."

The director extended his hand, and Qin Mu sincerely shook it.

"Then I'll be leaving first!"

Qin Mu bid farewell.

"Alright! Then, could Mr. Li see Miss Qin off for me?"

The director knew Li Yu's little intentions, so he looked towards Li Yu.

Li Yu clapped him on the shoulder and then saw Qin Mu off.

"Why not directly mention me?"

"How would you know I'd choose you? You know, you are currently making my life miserable."

In the parking lot, as Qin Mu was about to open the car door, he stopped her with one hand on the door, asking.

Qin Mu glanced at him, smiling as she answered.

"If your husband had confidence in your relationship, he wouldn't need to worry about such a minor person like me, right?"

"Honestly, if it weren't for some recent circumstances, I wouldn't be collaborating with you."

Li Yu looked at her, hurt by her frankness.

"It seems I'll have to fight for Sister Runuan's favor myself."

"Good luck!"

Qin Mu genuinely encouraged him.

Li Yu sighed helplessly, letting go of his grip.

And reluctantly opened the car door for Qin Mu.

"Thank you!"

Qin Mu got into the car, expressing her thanks.

Li Yu closed the car door for her and watched her drive away, then thought that he should really have a proper talk with Wen Runuan.

If he could secure this advertisement for JY, he would then have an excuse to approach her in the future.

After receiving a call from the director, Wen Runuan also called Qin Mu, who was sketching in her studio. Receiving Wen Runuan's call, she only then put down her pencil after two hours, one hand on

her neck, leaning back in the chair she said: "The matter of the male actor, you handle it yourself, no need to ask me."

"Li Yu just also called me, saying he wants to treat me to a meal, honestly, what do you think about Li Yu?"

"That depends on how much money he asks for."

Because she couldn't afford too high a price, even if she had taken on this advertisement, the current better male actors, especially those as fresh as him, their prices are very high.

"So, you didn't directly choose him because of the money? Then how did you know I wouldn't demand too much?"

"From now on, your fashion, our JY will cover it."

Qin Mu spoke generously, which was the only thing she could offer.

"People who don't know would really think you're generous. I'm a public figure, isn't it just promoting your brand?"

Wen Runuan laughed, she was really fascinated by the JY brand, and since her relationship with Qin Mu was also good, she was naturally willing to help, just chatting playfully.

"That's true, anyway, it's all me taking advantage of you! But you definitely have to help this time."

Qin Mu clawed at her neck as she stood up: "Runuan, I'll leave it to you here first."

Wen Runuan suddenly couldn't tease her anymore because she suddenly became serious.

"Alright, I agree to this for you, sister. What are you doing? Why not come out for some tea?"

"Not now, I'm working on designing the gown you'll wear to Hollywood this year."

"What? So early?"

"Of course, the earlier the better, to keep the inspiration from slipping away."

Facing Wen Runuan's surprise, Qin Mu was quite composed.

"I'll ask Li Yu about it, but I guess he isn't planning to take your money. At most, he'll just have you cover the fashion during the contract period."

"Although I seem to be his type, when it comes to money, I'm not that confident."

At this point, Qin Mu still sighed helplessly.

Using beauty to get help with advertising, if she was confident enough, she would definitely do it.

The reason why she's scrambling to raise money is simply to make JY the largest direct-sales brand in Rongcheng.

Previously, she thought developing a city into an international brand was difficult, but later understood that being international and trying to develop across the entire city isn't easy either.

After hanging up the phone, she received a message from Mu Yichen: What time will you be home?

Qin Mu thought for a moment and called him.

Standing by the window, looking at the mountains and waters outside, she thought about how Jing Qing had wanted to buy their studio for a high price, and it was Mu Yichen who allowed her to flourish here.

"Isn't President Mu in Lin City? Do you still have time to care when I will be home?"

Qin Mu asked calmly, her sharp apricot eyes softly gazing at the beautiful scenery.

"Who told you I'm in Lin City?"

Mu Yichen asked again, unconsciously looking towards the man sitting opposite him.

Qiao Yi looked around as if he heard nothing, raising his eyes.

Qin Mu lowered her eyes but her lips were slightly curved.

Actually, those interesting deceptions are not important.

"Forgot to bring the flowers back, will you buy them again?"

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu asked him, suddenly feeling regretful that she had forgotten to carry the beautifully blooming bouquet of roses when leaving.

Mu Yichen lowered his head and answered.

"Then I'll hang up, I'll be home around five."

Qin Mu raised her hand, glanced at the time on her wristwatch and said.

"Okay!"

After Mu Yichen hung up, he got up. Qiao Yi was still sitting on the sofa, watching him grasp his car keys and leave. He couldn't help calling out, "Aren't we having a gathering tonight?"

"No time!"

Mu Yichen said indifferently, and the door closed.

Qiao Yi sat on the sofa, his hands spread out to the sides, and it was a long time before he breathed a powerless sigh.

A perfectly good man could be tortured to death by love, after all.

Mu Yichen went to the flower shop, bought flowers, and then drove home.

Qin Mu packed the unfinished designs into her bag, even if they were in a tiff, she would still have him do things for her.

Qin Mu thought, perhaps only in this way, could they continue together.

Perhaps, this is how a simple life begins.

Xiaomei saw her leaving work early and asked her: "Do you have a date?"

"No date, just President Mu summoning me to come home early."

Qin Mu glanced up slightly, finished speaking, and couldn't help but laugh, then strode outside.

President Mu?

Xiaomei mentally teased her, President Mu must be a term used for flirting, right? Maybe at home, she calls him little Yichen or little baby...

Oh! No! It must be big baby with President Mu!

Xiaomei thought and couldn't help laughing foolishly.

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When Qin Mu got home and parked her car, Mu Yichen's car was parked next to hers.

Chapter 844: symbolizes love

He held a big bouquet of roses in his hands, his tall stature leaning against the car, his dark eagle eyes fixedly watching her come out of the car.

After Qin Mu came out, she glanced at him across the car then quietly shifted her gaze away, looking towards what was in his arms, then walked around the front of the car with her bag on her back.

The setting sun was infinitely beautiful, and the weather was not too stifling. They stood at just the right distance from each other.

When Qin Mu took the flowers, Mu Yichen bent down to take her bag, but his dark eyes kept watching where her gaze lingered.

"Not bad, but not as fresh as in the morning."

Qin Mu gently plucked a petal, twirling it as she looked in the direction of the setting sun, then tossed the petal away and turned to walk inside.

The red petal dazzled in the sunlight, stunningly beautiful.

She dared not linger and walked briskly inside.

Mu Yichen gave a helpless chuckle, not as fresh as this morning?

He had put so much effort into picking these fine roses.

Roses symbolize love, yet she still found fault with them.

This woman really is...

Not romantic at all.

Mu Yichen put his hands behind his back, holding her bag and slowly followed her.

But his expensive head was bowed, step by step, slowly, as if walking exactly where she had stepped.

Qin Mu returned to the room with the flowers. The old couple hadn't come back from picking up Huanhuan, so Qin Mu handed the flowers to the maid as she played with her son, "Please help me put these in the study."

Qin Mu gave the instruction.

The maid nodded, taking the flowers with one hand while Qin Mu just then scooped Chengcheng into her arms.

"By the way, madam, the lady said over the phone she won't be coming home tonight, she is at the pharmaceutical factory."

The maid remembered the important news.

"Okay!" Qin Mu agreed and cradled Chengcheng in her arms.

The little fellow, upon seeing her, stretched out his arms happily, patting her shoulder and accidentally hit her face.

Qin Mu couldn't help but close her eyes, almost poked in the eye.

Mu Yichen hurried over: "How could you be so careless?"

"What's the matter?"

Qin Mu, seeing his suddenly stern expression, curiously looked at him and asked.

Mu Yichen took Chengcheng and put him into a nearby stroller, then pulled her hand towards the restroom on the first floor.

A red mark!

Not deep, just the kind you would notice at a glance.

But his expression was very grave.

"It's nothing! Chengcheng was just too happy!"

She hadn't felt much pain at the moment, so she didn't think it would leave a mark.

"Don't move!"

Mu Yichen washed his hands, his slightly cool fingers gently wiping the injured spot.

Qin Mu didn't dare move, but because of his sudden closeness, her nose suddenly felt a bit sour.

It was always like this, suddenly distant, then suddenly so close.

Qin Mu thought, would one day she go mad from his torment?

After all, he had quite a knack for tormenting people.

She held her breath, letting his fingertips caress the injured spot, her eyes and brows downcast.

Mu Yichen, seeing it was not a big deal, wanted to apply a band-aid, but fearing that doing it now might hinder the healing, he didn't apply it and said, "Be careful not to apply skin care products here for now."

"Mm!"

Qin Mu agreed, but her voice was silent.

Mu Yichen then lowered his gaze, seeing her slightly reddened face.

His fingers traced her cheekbone down to her chin, pinching lightly and lifting slightly.

"Why are you keeping your head down?"

Qin Mu had a few retorts in mind, but ultimately she said none of them.

He had not been speaking properly to her these past few days.

The things she was doing were all opposed by him.

Mu Yichen suddenly felt like kissing her, as if it had been several days since they last kissed.

But just as he was about to do so, she suddenly dodged backwards.

Mu Yichen's hands suddenly lost her warmth, as Qin Mu escaped from beside him.

And Mu Yichen stood dazed in the restroom, unmoving for a long time.

This woman really is very disobedient!

He had hoped for a dinner just for the two of them, but the kitchen had also prepared food for Chengcheng, and although the maid offered to help feed, Qin Mu didn't allow it.

Actually, Qin Mu had no appetite; she had drunk two cups of coffee in the afternoon which hadn't digested yet, and looking at him, she suddenly didn't know how to swallow.

It wasn't dislike! It was the lack of a method to respond.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao indeed hadn't brought Huanhuan back; Huanhuan was super happy there.

Qin Mu thought of their cozy little home in the pharmaceutical factory and couldn't help feeling a bit envious.

Would their apartment be their cozy little home in the future?

Or, do they not have a future at all?

At night, naturally, she was cuddling Chengcheng to sleep, while Mu Yichen lay on the sofa scrolling through his phone.

Chapter 845: symbolizes love

Qin Mu thought about how in the past he would lie behind her, or behind Huanhuan.

But now...

Well, it doesn't matter, having this little one is enough to keep her warm.

Qin Mu couldn't help but think that she had to earn lots and lots of money for her son and daughter, and that she would strive to provide them with the best future possible.

As for the rest, let it be up to fate.

Mu Yichen, he was her twist of fate.

Later, she also fell asleep, and Mu Yichen lying on the couch felt his neck ache and his body somewhat stiff.

Upon getting up and turning his head, he saw the mother and child motionless on the bed and couldn't help but frown.

When he went to the bed and saw that the two of them were asleep, he couldn't help but scoff, rueing that he had been waiting for her to let him into bed.

Yet, there she was, sleeping so heartlessly and carefree.

Then he remembered that his parents were not at home, and he did not take Chengcheng away, but had to lie down next to the mother and child.

He really hated the feeling of three people squeezing into one bed.

But after his annoyance, looking at the two most important people in his life, he suddenly felt secure.

He hoped that no matter what happened, she would always be in this house.

As long as she can't let go of this home, things won't go too badly.

The next day Qin Mu took Chengcheng to the studio, and Xiaomei, excited to hold Chengcheng, saw the red marks on her face and couldn't help but cover her mouth: "Qinqin, what happened to your face?"

Qin Mu had long forgotten about it and asked in confusion, "Hmm?"

"How did you get hurt? It couldn't be Mr. Mu who..."

Xiaomei covered her mouth, not daring to continue, thinking that Mr. Mu was so strong, if he decided to have domestic violence against Qin Mu, wouldn't it have been a matter of minutes?

Could it be that they've been married so long that they've lost affection and started edging towards domestic violence?

No! It's already domestic violence!

"Mr. Mu what? Chengcheng accidentally scratched me, why are you making such a fuss?"

Qin Mu explained the situation to her and then looked at Xiaomei who seemed to be enduring pain and asked.

Xiaomei dared not speak, thinking if you don't want to say it I'll pretend I don't know, then went to hug Qin Mu: "Our Qinqin has suffered!"

Qin Mu...

This girl really knows how to add drama to herself.

Qin Mu didn't bother with her, seeing that everyone came to see Chengcheng, she went upstairs first, not forgetting to remind: "Can you give my son some air, please?"

After Qin Mu finished talking and everyone finally remembered this, she went upstairs.

The colleagues were fascinated with the baby until noon.

Qin Mu didn't want to go out to eat, so she asked them to bring back food for her. She took the opportunity to mix formula milk for Chengcheng, but the little guy didn't seem to want to wake up, his little mouth moving nonetheless.

Qin Mu shook the formula milk and then gently picked him up from the baby carriage.

Just when the nipple almost touched his lips, Chengcheng began to feed without even opening his eyes.

He seemed drowsy at first, but after eating, he suddenly became energetic.

Qin Mu laughed helplessly: "This little guy!"

Unable to proceed with drawing, she held him and went to the room, where mother and child lay on the bed and played.

Chengcheng could now sit up on his own, and when Qin Mu deliberately moved the toy away, he could crawl over by himself and get the toy back to its original place.

But there was a downside - he liked to chew on toys.

No, it should be said that he puts whatever he gets in his mouth!

This is probably the nature of a child?

Qin Mu thought.

After Xiaomei came back and took care of Chengcheng, Qin Mu herself was in the office eating and drawing. When Li Yu arrived, he saw her eating a mess of dishes from a takeout box and couldn't resist stepping forward to take the food away from her.

Unable to find her food, Qin Mu turned her head, saw a blue fabric, and followed it up with her eyes, asking in confusion, "How come you're here?"

"The money issue, if you don't have it, let it be, but do you have to be so hard on yourself?"

Li Yu looked at the assorted leftover dishes and simply couldn't stand it.

Was she really being so frugal over the ad revenue, eating leftover food?

Once Qin Mu understood what he meant, she moved the dishes back in front of herself: "This is just food that Xiaomei and the others ordered for me to share, it's not leftovers. I just didn't want to go out, so I asked them to bring it back; nobody has touched it."

Qin Mu explained, but since the food had gone cold, after taking a few bites she put the lid back on and left it there, pushing the rice aside. She pulled out a tissue to wipe her mouth, then lifted her eyes to him: "What are you doing here?"

"What else can I do? Sister Runuan told me it's about the money, the money thing, you can pay me when you have it, you can't look for anyone else for the ad anyway."

Li Yu's voice wasn't loud as he spoke, but his hands were in his pockets, his gaze aloft, seemingly a bit arrogant, and also... anxious.

It was as if he was worried she wouldn't choose him, that's why he was so anxious.

He knew Qin Mu had defenses set up everywhere, just to guard against him, so he tried not to overstep.

It was quite fine like this; if she needed, he would give.

He suddenly felt that their way of getting along was very good; she could guard against him, make use of him as much as she wanted.

"Then, I'll owe you a favor, I'll repay you when I've made it big."

"When I treat you to a meal in the future, just don't refuse."

Li Yu's gaze suddenly fixed on the faint red mark on her cheek.

"What happened to your face?"

He instinctively leaned in closer, his hand reaching out to touch her face.

Qin Mu reflexively stepped back immediately.

Her eyes were filled with immense nervousness, what did this man want to do?

"Better to give you money when I have it! After all, a star's job in shooting ads is to make money. As for my face, my son accidentally scratched it."

Qin Mu wanted to laugh, but his sudden movement made it impossible to do so, her eyes defensively following his un-retracted hand, and slowly she sat down again.

Boundaries that should be set, must still be set.

"Tell me the truth, was it Mu Yichen who did this?"

Li Yu was anxiously concerned, his eyes full of worry for her.

"Him hit me? He wouldn't hit me!"

Qin Mu thought to herself, it's odd how everyone seemed to think she was a victim of domestic violence.

Doesn't it seem likely that her son could scratch her?

But Li Yu was forgivable; the most annoying was Xiaomei. When Huanhuan was little, he'd often bite her or scratch her, and Xiaomei wouldn't say anything back then. But this time, Xiaomei acted so self-righteous; it was truly disappointing.

"So what is up with your face? Did you hurt yourself by accident?"

Li Yu didn't trust her, standing up straight, hands shoved in his pockets, a bit anxious.

He feared that Mu Yichen was mistreating Qin Mu because of his presence - such TV dramas he had played in many times, watched many times as well.

"That's not it, it was my son!"

Qin Mu declared.

She was clearly so serious.

But Li Yu's eyes told her that she was lying.

"You can choose to believe it or not, I won't elaborate further. As for the ad, I'd thank you in advance if you agree to it, and I will pay you back the money in the future. How about for now, we say I owe you a favor?"

Qin Mu spoke to him trying to be as diplomatic as possible.

"Why repay later? Isn't there enough money at home to invite a few celebrities?"

Mu Yichen also didn't know why he couldn't control himself today and ended up driving here.

Just as before, when he was in Rongcheng, and she was in Paris, he told himself not to go looking for her, to wait for her to call, but every single time...

He would book a ticket ahead of time, and eventually even bought a private jet just to see her.

He thought that perhaps if Li Yu's car wasn't here, he might not have come up, but seeing Li Yu's car, he opened his car door and walked over.

He went upstairs alone. Thanks to being familiar, no one stopped him. It was inadvertently at her doorway that he heard the conversation between Li Yu and Qin Mu, of course, he saw everything that needed to be seen.

Mu Yichen walked in, the blackness of his hawk-like eyes filled with an authoritative air that brooked no questioning.

Chapter 846: Do you think I hit her?

"Mu Yichen, you came at the perfect time. I just wanted to ask you, why do you treat her like this? Didn't you declare to the whole world that you love her? What about the injury on her face?"

Upon hearing his voice, Li Yu turned around and saw him, those agile black eyes seemed to be choking his throat.

The deep pools of Mu Yichen's eyes seemed to hurt him, but thinking of the injury on Qin Mu's face, he hardened his stance a few notches.

Li Yu stammered slightly towards the end.

Qin Mu was a bit bewildered by Li Yu's questioning.

"What do you mean?"

Originally, Mu Yichen disliked this Li Yu and did not want to bother with him, but Li Yu's words really confused him.

"What do I mean? The injury on her face, are you saying it has nothing to do with you?"

Li Yu raised his hand pointing at Qin Mu's face, his eyebrows tightly furrowed, staring straight at Mu Yichen as he interrogated him.

Mu Yichen turned to look at Qin Mu, who also looked innocent. She hadn't said anything; it was all Li Yu's conjecture.

Mu Yichen scoffed lowly, asking him: "Do you think I hit her?"

"If not you, then who?"

Li Yu squeezed out the words through his teeth, his eyes full of anger.

"Kid, do you know when I would hit this woman?"

Mu Yichen lifted his hand, suddenly feeling much better.

Li Yu was stunned.

Mu Yichen patted the wrinkles on his shoulder fabric in a friendly manner: "That would be..."

"Mu Yichen, don't you dare nonsense!"

Qin Mu, frightened, jumped out of the chair and went between the two.

"What are you two trying to do?"

Qin Mu first looked at them unhappily and asked.

"I told you, it was my son who scratched, if he was to hit my face, wouldn't my face be swollen by now? Shouldn't it have swollen long ago?"

Qin Mu then looked at Li Yu, sighed helplessly, explained patiently while pointing at her own face, nearly dead from frustration.

Li Yu suddenly found himself unable to speak because what Qin Mu said was completely reasonable. And upon closer inspection, calming down, he noticed, aside from the scratch, there was nothing else on her face, not even a fingerprint. How could it have been from a slap?

"Sorry!"

Li Yu suddenly lowered his head, apologizing earnestly to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen didn't speak again, just gazed at his woman, thinking, did she only step in now because she was scared he would bring up that matter?

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen in bewilderment; he hadn't been over for a long time, suddenly coming here, what trouble was he adding?

"But speaking of work matters, Mr. Mu, do you really want to interfere?—However, no matter what, I will strive for this advertisement, not just for Qin Mu, but for the studio as well!"

After settling his mind, Li Yu asked Mu Yichen again, his gaze was calm now, stating his reasons for pursuing the advertisement. JY is internationally renowned, many famous celebrities have worn their clothes, but his company hasn't advertised domestically in recent years, so this advertisement is crucial.

"Between husband and wife, of course, we can meddle in anything! As for what you're striving for, that's your business!"

Mu Yichen said, then glanced meaningfully at Qin Mu beside him, casually hooking his arm around her shoulders.

The two men locked eyes, though different in age and aura.

Li Yu still managed a slight smile: "Alright! You and your wife discuss it. I'll take my leave."

Knowing he shouldn't stay any longer, Li Yu turned and left first.

Mu Yichen stood there, letting go of Qin Mu's arm, but remained unmoved for a long time.

He had thought about talking to Li Yu, but Li Yu was not just any man, some men do not understand the extent of their reach, but Li Yu did.

Mu Yichen knew Li Yu was an ambitious man, yet he still didn't think other men were worthy to covet his woman.

Mu Yichen suddenly thought of Qin Mu, lowering his eyes to look at her.

Qin Mu too looked at him in puzzlement, those big eyes seeming to question him.

Mu Yichen lowered his head slightly, he was about to speak, but inadvertently looked at the lunch box on the table and frowned: "Is this all you're eating?"

"Yes!—But, what were you really going to say just now?"

Qin Mu turned to look at the cold food on the table, then raised her eyes to question him.

"I was of course going to tell him the only time your man would hit you is... in bed!"

Mu Yichen seriously delivered this line, Qin Mu's face flushed with heat, Mu Yichen was utterly—shameless!

She lowered her head, then circled around him and went back to sit behind the desk: "Anyway, don't meddle in my affairs!"

Chapter 847: Do you think I hit her?_2

She no longer looked at him, stubbornly warning him.

"Do you plan to owe him a favor? Don't you know what it means for a woman to owe a man a favor?"

Mu Yichen stepped forward, one hand propping up the edge of the table, the other in his pocket.

"What does it mean?"

Qin Mu was genuinely curious, her big eyes glaring at him in a beautifully oblique line.

"It means you're saying you could sleep with him."

Mu Yichen helplessly uttered that sentence.

Qin Mu...

"Me, sleep with him? With that little physique of his?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, seriously questioning Yichen's reasoning.

Li Yu was indeed handsome, but how could he compare with this man in front of her, so strong and powerful?

Qin Mu immediately withdrew her gaze when she realized what she was thinking, but Mu Yichen continued to gaze at her, unable to pull his gaze away.

Was that look she just gave meant to strip him naked?

"Qin Mu, will you lift your head for me?"

Mu Yichen commanded, feeling smug inside because of that fleeting glance from her.

"Don't meddle in my affairs, I'm very clear about my own position, nothing will happen between me and Li Yu."

Qin Mu refused his help, then spread out the drawing paper again, nimbly twirling a pencil in her hand before preparing to draw.

As she spoke those words, she unexpectedly recalled what Mu Yichen had once said to her, as if it was exactly the same.

Mu Yichen pulled his other hand from his pocket, now both resting on the table edge, his eyes mixed with tolerance and helplessness, he gnashed his teeth and looked at her, asking, "Since when have my words stopped working on you?"

"When Zhuo Wen used to be in our house, didn't you always tell me that there is nothing between you two as well? And what about some model? Why is it that I trust you whenever you say there's nothing between you and other women, but when it comes to me, I can't get even a bit of your trust?"

Qin Mu raised her eyes to look at him, her sharp gaze as if saying, Yichen, this is your karma!

"I get it! Mrs. Mu is taking her revenge!"

He suddenly let out a laugh, his dark eyes staring straight at her for a few seconds, then forcefully knocked on the table with the back of his hand.

— —

Qin Mu only heard a loud bang, her heart almost leaping out.

Mu Yichen's features suddenly turned cold, as if now there was nothing left to say, and he turned and walked away.

His exit not only frightened Qin Mu, but as she looked up at his resolute figure, all other things in her vision were obscured by his tall frame, instantly blurring.

It was as if where he stood, everything else was just a prop.

Qin Mu heard her once firm heart crumbling bit by bit, and behind it, collapsing with a crash.

The voice inside her scared her, unsure if it was right to be so defiant against him.

Every time she opposed him, it was with trepidation.

This time, it was heart-pounding.

— —

As Mu Yichen descended the stairs, he saw Xiaomei playing with Chengcheng. Xiaomei saw him, was about to greet him, but was frightened by his cold expression and dared not make a sound.

"Remind her to come home early!"

Mu Yichen said just this one sentence, then he left.

Xiaomei, holding Chengcheng, stood at the door watching him drive away. Chengcheng excitedly stretched out her arms, as if trying to reach for him, babbling unintelligibly, and Xiaomei couldn't understand what she was saying, just a bit worried about Qin Mu's relationship issues with Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen drove away, still pondering over her words on the road, why couldn't he trust her?

It wasn't that he didn't trust her, it was her, so foolish.

Love is something that can't be helped; doesn't she understand?

Perhaps she would mature with more experiences in the studio, but in matters of the heart, this girl who only has him is no different from a fool, susceptible to being deceived by other men at any moment.

In the evening, Qin Mu finished work on time, of course, Xiaomei had told her about President Mu's words, and repeated them several times.

Xiaomei seemed really afraid that Qin Mu would come home late, so she kept urging her to hurry back.

Qin Mu really wanted to beat her up because Xiaomei's look was saying: "If you don't get home now, you're going to suffer domestic abuse again."

At night, after Qin Mu had lulled Chengcheng to sleep, she placed him in the nursery, then went to her study to draw.

The roses brought by President Mu were still on the desk, blooming nicely, she glanced at them and then prepared to work hard.

Her phone rang once at the side, Qin Mu glanced at it when she turned it on.

"Qinqin, should we tell JY about this?"

Qin Mu thought about it seriously, then feeling a bit dazed, she picked up her phone and sent back a question mark.

"The domestic abuse!"

Xiaomei, lying on her own bed, had just sent the message to Qin Mu and soon received her reply.

"If you dare to utter a single word, pack your bags and get back to Paris."

Xiaomei...

Qin Mu put down her phone, then started editing pictures.

Feng Fanghua came in with coffee in hand to find her: "Stop drawing for now, let's have a chat."

Qin Mu then retracted her hands, placed them together on her lap, turned to look at Feng Fanghua who sat down on the sofa: "Sure!"

"I heard that actor named Li Yu has been looking for you recently?"

Feng Fanghua asked, but her expression was still pleasant.

"Hasn't been looking for me all the time, right? We shot an ad together, and then met once more, what's up?"

Qin Mu thought about it and felt that the word "always" was an exaggeration.

"It's fine as long as you're not constantly meeting up, you don't know but I went to the clubhouse today, those women kept telling me they saw Li Yu flirting with you in your store and said you might have 'a special relationship'. I was infuriated when I heard it."

While Feng Fanghua spoke, she sighed and held the cup with both hands, looking to the side.

Qin Mu...

"Do many of your friends shop at our store?"

"Yes!"

"Oh! That day Li Yu came to the store and picked two outfits, Wen Runuan was also there."

Qin Mu recalled the incident and explained it to Feng Fanghua.

"I trust you, just be more cautious when you're out, given that you're a married woman now, aren't you? A married woman who still has some allure."

Feng Fanghua looked at her, her eyes seemingly fierce but actually filled with indulgence.

When Qin Mu heard Feng Fanghua complimenting her looks, she couldn't help but raise her hand to her slightly flushed face: "Mom, to be honest, when it comes to good-looking married women, you're even more beautiful! You look like a fashionable aristocratic woman in her thirties, so stylish and with such a strong presence."

"Really? Do I look that good?"

There's no woman who doesn't like compliments, and Feng Fanghua couldn't resist touching her face, believing that she looked very stylish with the right makeup.

"Yes! After the deal with the ad is settled in a few days, why don't you also do a photoshoot? I heard the photographer has won several awards and has taken photos for many famous actors."

Qin Mu suggested.

"Is that possible?"

"Of course! With mom's posture and status, you should definitely have such a photographer to capture your likeness, you deserve no less."

Qin Mu nodded earnestly, dramatically praising her.

Feng Fanghua could not help but laugh and murmur: "This girl... is getting smoother and smoother with her words."

Although she knew many of the words were just Qin Mu cajoling her, the words made her feel different about herself and she no longer bothered to argue with Qin Mu. The issue regarding Li Yu they were supposed to discuss was also put aside.

"Still not sleeping at this late hour?"

Mu Yichen gently pushed open the door, stood at the entrance, and asked them both with his sensual voice.

Chapter 848: Eavesdropping

"Why are you suddenly standing at the door? Eavesdropping on the conversation of two women?"

Feng Fanghua asked as she looked toward the door.

Mu Yichen sighed in disappointment and lowered his head, saying, "Your husband is looking for you."

"Then I'll go back first; we can continue our talk tomorrow."

Upon hearing that Mu Zihao was looking for her, Feng Fanghua immediately stood up. However, as she walked to the door, she glanced at her son, growing more displeased the more she looked at him.

Mu Yichen ignored her and simply raised his eyes to look at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu stared back sharply. She didn't understand why he suddenly appeared while she was discussing work with Li Yu in the office and again while she was chatting with her mother in the study.

Was he very free today?

"Time to sleep."

Mu Yichen said, glancing at her.

"You go to sleep first, I need to work overtime."

Qin Mu said as she lowered her head and went back to her seat, staring dully at the computer.

"Flirting with male celebrities in the studio during the day and working overtime at night? Qin Mu, what do you want me to say about you?"

Mu Yichen was about to leave but turned around and rebuked her after hearing her mentioning working overtime.

Qin Mu...

"President Mu, all I hope is that you shut up; don't you think you've already said enough today?"

Qin Mu asked him, looking very annoyed.

"Are you trying to argue with me now? Or do you want me to carry you back?"

"Mu Yichen, you're too much!"

Upon hearing this, Qin Mu stood up from her chair, clearly upset, reprimanded him, and then walked out with her head down.

Mu Yichen didn't say anything because although she was angry, she had already left.

After she left, he reached out for the doorknob to close the door and unconsciously his eyes slightly twitched as he watched her stubborn little figure.

Seeing her like this, he actually felt like laughing, but he held it back.

Because if he had laughed, she might have gotten so angry she could spit blood.

It was late, and in the bedroom, both individuals got into bed from their respective sides, then she turned her back on him.

"Do I need to remind you of the rule someone set themselves, that no matter what, one must not sleep facing away from the other?"

Mu Yichen reminded her while flipping through his phone on the headboard.

Qin Mu...

Thought: Damn it!

Why did she create such trouble for herself?

It used to be him turning his back on her, making her suffer, but she set this rule for just such a day.

She wanted to turn around, but on a second thought, she turned her back to him again.

"Invalidated."

She muttered, then placed both hands under her face and slept.

Mu Yichen, hearing the word 'invalidated', put down his phone: If this rule is invalidated, could other things be invalidated as well?

Qin Mu immediately turned her head, glaring stubbornly at him: "Mu Yichen, what on earth are you trying to do? Weren't you supposed to stay somewhere else tonight? What are you doing tonight? In heat again?"

Qin Mu glared at him, wanting to turn her head again.

But suddenly Mu Yichen reached out and grabbed her arm, twisting her back around, then turned over to pin her down.

"Exactly right."

He said softly.

Qin Mu's eyes widened in shock as his face grew greatly enlarged in her pupils, then she couldn't see anything clearly.

She almost suffocated to death when he suddenly kissed her lips.

Qin Mu couldn't resist him, but she was still reluctant.

Her body desperately needed it, but it couldn't just end like this.

So her fingernails dug into his waist with all the strength she could muster, pinching hard and repeatedly, feeling immensely satisfying.

Mu Yichen eventually couldn't stand it, not because it hurt, but because it was ticklish, he grabbed her hand and put it straight into his mouth.

Qin Mu...

His dark eyes seemed like they were about to devour her, holding her fingertips one by one.

Qin Mu suddenly felt flushed again.

"What are you doing?"

Her voice suddenly sounded uncomfortable.

Mu Yichen didn't care but just made her tough heart gradually melt, soft as a pool of water under him.

That night later, as he turned to find a cigarette, Qin Mu kicked his butt hard with her pretty feet.

"Ah!"

Mu Yichen rolled off the bed and then leaned on the solid waist at the edge of the bed, seeing the woman who was laughing so hard she couldn't close her mouth.

At that moment, he foolishly lost all focus.

She hadn't laughed at him like this in a long time, and that laugh made him feel as if he were drunk.

Qin Mu, upon seeing his infatuated gaze, immediately held back her laughter, put on a cold face, and sighed while turning around to sleep with her back to him.

Mu Yichen still lit up a cigarette, intending to remind her again, but in the end, he said nothing.

Chapter 849: Eavesdropping_2

Because she simply did not want to listen.

The next day, Qin Mu received a call from Helian Hao, learning that Zhang Rujia was scheduled for surgery.

Even Qin Mingzhu and Wang Huanyu came back to accompany her for the surgery, which shows that everyone knew about it.

But Qin Haiming was not there; he merely instructed his wife to call him after the surgery was finished.

The surgery was very successful, but that night after Qin Mingzhu returned, she couldn't help but reproach Qin Haiming: "No matter what, she is still my mother. How could you not even visit her during such a major event?"

"It's late, you two should head back to your room and sleep."

Qin Haiming sat on the sofa reading the newspaper and casually mentioned this after listening to his younger daughter's nagging.

Knowing that Qin Haiming didn't want to talk much with his wife, Wang Huanyu stood up, holding his still agitated wife's shoulders, and whispered, "Let's go, we're going back to the room."

"But..."

"Back to the room!"

Seeing the expression on Wang Huanyu's face, Qin Mingzhu knew he had something to say to her, so she did not argue further with Qin Haiming.

After they went upstairs, Qin Haiming put down his newspaper and weakly pinched the bridge of his nose.

How could he visit her? To this day, there isn't a single truth in her words, still so greedy, thinking only of herself and wanting to deceive others whenever the opportunity arises.

Qin Haiming had personally verified with the hospital; her condition was not as exaggerated as she described. She shed so many tears in front of him, he almost softened.

But on closer thought, this woman, had deceived him for most of his life.

After closing the door, Wang Huanyu pulled Qin Mingzhu close: "Do you always talk to your father like this?"

"In what way?"

Looking up, Qin Mingzhu saw his incredulous expression and felt a bit confused.

"Setting aside that he's the mayor, he's also your father who raised and pampered you. Don't you care about his dignity, his reputation at all? Mingzhu, don't continue like this in the future, okay?"

Qin Mingzhu...

Wang Huanyu lectured her like she was a child, and suddenly she remembered the last time someone reprimanded her like this, it seemed to be Qin Mu.

"Are you kidding me? I'm your wife, not your child. What right do you have to lecture me? Besides, this is how I've always talked with my dad. Why should I change just because you say so?"

Qin Mingzhu glanced at him, murmured and then pushed him away as she turned around to go take a shower.

"Ah!"

Her buttocks were forcefully slapped, causing her pain, and she immediately turned her head and covered her buttocks: "Wang Huanyu, why did you hit me?"

"If you don't listen, this is just the beginning!"

Wang Huanyu said while flexing his large palm again.

"You, you, boo hoo, you brute, go away, leave, you... ah..."

Tears of grievance immediately welled up in Qin Mingzhu's eyes as she slapped and pushed him outside, then Wang Huanyu directly scooped her into his arms, turned around, and slapped her again with his other hand.

Qin Mingzhu was almost beaten to death, but she somehow became a bit more agreeable.

The next day on his way to work, Qin Haiming called Qin Mu but only asked if she had slept well and if there were any issues at work.

"I am fine! What about you?"

"Hmm! Not bad, I just passed the road leading to your studio, so I thought of giving you a call."

Sitting in the back, Uncle Wang was driving in front, listening to their conversation and feeling rather pained.

Qin Mu also felt a bit heartbroken.

"Oh!"

She wanted to say something but ended up speechless.

"Have you reached your studio?"

"Yes, just arrived!"

Qin Mu hasn't left the car yet, sitting inside with her head bowed, listening to Qin Haiming's call.

"It's getting hotter these days, don't come out of the office too much for nothing, your delicate skin would suffer from a sunburn and it's not worth it."

Trying to chat more with her, Qin Haiming thought hard before finally coming up with that line, then couldn't help but laugh a little himself afterward.

Qin Mu couldn't help but give a soft chuckle too: "Yes, I will certainly take good care of myself, ensuring proper heat and sun protection, you and Uncle Wang should do the same, take good care of yourselves too."

"Hmm! Well, I don't have anything else, just reaching the office, we'll talk another day."

"Hmm!"

Hearing the playful tone in Qin Mu's voice, Qin Haiming felt much better, reluctantly hanging up the phone.

After hanging up, he sighed for a moment, looking at the back of the head in front of him: "Mumu told you to take good care of yourself."

Uncle Wang couldn't help but chuckle: "The young lady always worries about me."

"What young lady, she doesn't see you as an outsider, just like me, calling you Mumu makes her very happy."

Chapter 850: Eavesdropping_3

Haiming looked out the window as they neared the office, his mood unexpectedly good.

She had even told him to take good care of himself.

His daughter, finally saying words of concern for him!

It was a big step forward.

Right after hanging up the phone, Qin Mu got out of the car, only to glance up and see a pale yellow sports car driving over in the greenery.

Qin Mu stood there, watching from a distance.

Mingzhu got out of the car sporting sunglasses, striding towards her on ten-centimeter high heels, chest puffed out.

"My mom got sick, so I'm back again."

Qin Mu glanced at her but said nothing else.

"Why don't you ask why I came to find you?"

Mingzhu always acted haughty in front of her, except for that time when she was almost raped.

Of course, that had been a setup by Qin Mu.

Just to teach her a lesson.

"If you want to say something, just say it. Do I need to ask?"

Qin Mu glanced at her, and since she didn't plan to invite her into the studio, she stood outside, hands idly in her pants pockets, her gaze listlessly drifting into the distance.

"I just wanted to come and see how you're doing, to see you're not doing as well as me."

Mingzhu realized she said something wrong and quickly added a sentence.

"Don't be too grateful to me. I've always been clear about right and wrong. Even if I saw a thief dying, I would call 120, but I still absolutely despise the thief."

"What? You, Qin Mu, can you not be so arrogant? Are you calling me a thief now?"

Mingzhu was furious, but when she asked the last question, a guilty conscience made her lower her eyes somewhat.

Qin Mu found her amusing and then shook her head: "I have work to do, so don't come in, okay?"

Mingzhu looked up, seeing her already turning to walk inside, she couldn't help but call out again: "Hey! Aren't you supposed to invite me in for a cup of coffee?"

Qin Mu stood on the stairs, turned her eyes back to Mingzhu, and kindly reminded: "Miss, your mother is lying in the hospital, unable to move. You want to have coffee with me?"

Mingzhu...

Qin Mu sighed helplessly and then walked inside.

Just as Mingzhu was about to chat a bit more, Wang Huanyu's phone call suddenly came in, startling her into hastily turning back to her own car.

Xiaomei couldn't help but criticize Mingzhu's flustered appearance from by the window: "Such a spoiled young lady, really, driving a fancy car and speaking so rudely. Sigh! Yet she married so well, such a jealous bad girl."

Qin Mu walked behind her, heard her muttering, and looked out curiously as well.

Mingzhu's car had left, Xiaomei turned her head and found Qin Mu standing right in front of her, startling her to step back: "When did you get behind me?"

"Just now! Why are you mumbling to yourself?"

Qin Mu asked her, and then turned around slowly.

Xiaomei looked up suddenly and called out to her: "Wait!"

Qin Mu turned back to look at her, Xiaomei stepped forward, tiptoeing, lifting her cool small hand to her neck, brushing aside her hair: "Wow! It's a special domestic violence case last night, huh!"

Qin Mu instinctively stepped away further from her, watching her warily, her own hands touching her neck.

She had thought her hair covered it, yet this girl still had such sharp eyes.

"Dare to mention domestic violence to me again, and you'll lose this month's attendance bonus. Got it?"

As the only person in the studio with an attendance bonus, Xiaomei immediately covered her mouth with her hands: "My bad! I'm wrong!"

Qin Mu glanced at her, and seeing that she had quieted down, left.

The advertisement she and Li Yu filmed was finally put on satellite TV, and everyone in the studio watched; although Qin Mu watched from the back, seeing everyone else so excited made her feel less thrilled.

It seemed having them excited for her was enough. She prepared to focus on creating, ready to join an event, win a prize, the key point being to make money.

At noon, Mu Yichen drove her to have lunch at AM, and then she received a call from Li Yu.

"It seems pretty good, thanks to you, once again I leave a good impression on the massive fan community."

"What do you mean by that?"

Qin Mu asked him with a light smile, not quite understanding.

Mu Yichen was right beside her, driving seriously, his expression particularly solemn.

"Thinking of thanking you!"

Li Yu said.

"Just a verbal thanks is fine, I accept it!"

Qin Mu wasn't too good at chatting with people she wasn't very familiar with, and with Mu Yichen beside her, she couldn't talk too long to another man, so she hung up the phone.