

## His Beloved 851

Chapter 851: Eavesdropping\_4

Mu Yichen didn't speak at all until they entered the hotel's entrance of AM.

The staff helped open the car door for Qin Mu, and Mu Yichen went around to hold her hand and then pulled her inside with him.

Qin Mu was startled by his sudden movement, not until she turned around and saw Li Yu walking over with several people.

Qin Mu let out a silent sigh in her heart, then smiled faintly: "What a coincidence!"

"Quite a coincidence indeed! Came here to discuss a script."

Li Yu walked over, glanced up to see Mu Yichen not looking at him, and thus didn't greet him.

"Let's go!"

Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu away!

"Bye!"

Qin Mu deliberately waved at Li Yu, who watched them enter first, then stood at the entrance waiting for someone.

After Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu into the elevator, she couldn't help but sigh: "Do you believe that Li Yu has someone he likes?"

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze to look at her, but didn't say a word to her.

"If you don't believe it, let's bet."

"Bet on what?"

"You've agreed!"

Seeing him finally speaking, Qin Mu certainly had to give in.

"Bet on your studio," Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu...

"No, the studio can't be used for betting! I can't afford to bet!"

Qin Mu looked up at him, candidly explaining her reasons.

Then Mu Yichen didn't speak anymore.

Qin Mu also didn't continue speaking; since they couldn't agree, she let it be.

Just as he let go of her hand, Qin Mu felt an ache in her heart as she looked down.

"Mu Yichen, you've changed!"

The moment the elevator opened, Qin Mu blurted out that sentence.

Mu Yichen stepped out without hearing her words clearly, but Qin Mu was already finding it hard to breathe.

A dining gathering where big shots brought their wives.

It seemed like several couples were particularly keen to please Mu Yichen, so they all wore JY's fashion.

Although they were older, they were better at lightening up the mood than the two of them.

"Mrs. Mu may not know this, but my husband particularly loves wearing clothes from your store, he even recommends it to friends to shop there," the lady next to her brought up.

"Oh really? Then I must thank you for bringing friends to patronize us,"

Qin Mu raised her glass to clink with the couple.

"The most important thing is that the clothes look high-quality, feel great, and with President Mu's connection,."

The big shot explained with a chuckle.

Qin Mu's other hand helplessly tugged at Mu Yichen's clothes under the table.

Mu Yichen then seemingly came to his senses, raising his glass to drink with them.

Qin Mu looked at him a bit anxiously, more worried about the people discussing JY's matters in his heart.

Now the last thing Mu Yichen wants to hear are matters concerning JY and Li Yu.

Therefore, Qin Mu felt a little nervous inside, but that afternoon, everyone really did praise the unique designs of their studio's clothes as if they had rehearsed, speaking eloquently, causing Qin Mu to feel like an outsider.

Mu Yichen even took out a cigarette halfway through, and the man beside him immediately took a lighter to help him light up upon seeing him place the cigarette in his mouth.

Qin Mu watched Mu Yichen's smoking pose, thinking he looked like a mafia boss.

So, why did he bring her here? She hadn't even started to complain yet, and he was already annoyed.

Later, Mu Yichen just sat listening to their conversation, even smiling as if he finally fit in with them.

However, Qin Mu felt somewhat uncomfortable sitting there, and with his chest always facing her, his hand occasionally resting on her chair, she excused herself to the people beside her and stood up gracefully, then whispered to Mu Yichen, "I'm going to the restroom."

Mu Yichen didn't look at her; he just flicked his cigarette ash, that imposing gaze slightly drooping looking at the ash being flicked away, and Qin Mu left.

After leaving the private room, Qin Mu took a deep breath, then couldn't bring herself to fake it anymore and tiredly went to the restroom.

Li Yu was chatting with a girl inside; they seemed quite reserved as well.

When he saw her, he smiled: "Qin Mu!"

The girl turned her head upon hearing her name, then nodded at her with a smile, "Hello."

Qin Mu also smiled: Why are you here chatting?

"Too many people inside, this is my sister, Li Man."

Li Yu briefly introduced her.

Li Man, watching Li Yu, couldn't help but laugh, and asked Qin Mu: "Do you think we look alike?"

Qin Mu took a careful look, then shook her head.

Li Yu...

"That's right, we're not blood siblings at all. His father married my mother later on. We have different fathers, different mothers, but are step-siblings."

Chapter 852: Eavesdrop\_5

Qin Mu realized it was a blended family.

But it seemed quite harmonious.

"Pretty good!"

Qin Mu responded, not wanting to go inside and smell smoke anyway, she just third-wheeled them: "So, do you like Li Yu?"

"Wow! You could tell?"

Li Man looked at her incredulously, somewhat admiringly.

"When my husband liked me back then, he was pretty much like you."

Qin Mu looked at her and suddenly remembered the times when Mu Yichen followed her around. She acted oblivious like Li Yu, and Mu Yichen would deliberately act cool.

"Uh! Your husband is so cute!"

Li Man's lips twitched, not expecting such a compliment.

"He's okay, just a bit childish."

Qin Mu gave a serious evaluation, then felt unhappy again, why bring up Mu Yichen?

"Her husband is Mu Yichen."

Li Yu saw Li Man was already fantasizing about Qin Mu's husband, so he introduced him.

Li Man...



"Your husband is Mu Yichen? That diamond bachelor? A handsome man who is 188 cm tall?"

Qin Mu...

"Ah, I didn't mean anything by it, just didn't come back to my senses just now, wow! You're so cool!"

Li Man was quite lively, those big eyes especially spirited.

Qin Mu didn't know what to say, what's so cool about that?

"Honestly, liking a big star is probably the same as liking a big CEO, dealing with someone important like your husband must be tough too, right?"

Li Man curiously asked, completely ignoring Li Yu.

"Really tough."

Qin Mu thought about their recent situations and had to admit this fact.

The two women didn't expect to get along so well; Li Yu later stood alone smoking at the restroom entrance, while the two of them got engrossed in their chat inside.

Actually, it was just about not wanting to mingle with all sorts of messy people.

If one's significant other enjoyed it, it would be fine, but if neither liked it, then such socializing was meaningless.

Honestly, Li Man also didn't expect Li Yu would come to accompany her, but he seemed impatient the whole time.

Li Man is a behind-the-scenes worker; she purposely told Li Yu that a producer tried to harass her, however, she thought Li Yu wouldn't care.

It was her first time in Rongcheng; she thought that might be why Li Yu came to accompany her.

Mu Yichen stayed inside for a long time and didn't see Qin Mu return, so he came out as well.

He saw Li Yu at the restroom entrance.

Li Yu also looked up and saw him; the two men exchanged glances and then just stood at a distance from each other.

"Qin Mu is with my sister inside."

Li Yu explained.

Mu Yichen didn't speak but leaned against the wall opposite to Li Yu and lit another cigarette.

Li Yu noticed Mu Yichen seemed to really like smoking, but as an outsider, he couldn't say much, just quietly waited for the two women to finish.

The two women came out arm in arm, and as they looked up, they saw Mu Yichen and Li Yu together, both blinked simultaneously.

"This is... Mu Yichen?"

Li Man whispered the last three words, turning her head to match lips with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu slightly smiled: "That's the living Mr. Mu."

Mu Yichen frowned, what did she mean by 'the living Mr. Mu'?

"Wow! Totally handsome!"

Li Man's eyes nearly popped out, Li Yu stepped forward: "Since you're done talking, let's go."

Li Yu grabbed Li Man's wrist and dragged her outside.

"Qin Mu, let's WeChat when we're free."

Li Man still turned her head to bid farewell to Qin Mu while being dragged away.

Qin Mu smiled and watched her being led away by Li Yu, then looked up at Mu Yichen: "Why did you come out too?"

"Shouldn't I be asking Mrs. Mu that? Why didn't you go inside?"

"You shouldn't have brought me here."

Qin Mu also leaned against the wall, arms crossed over her chest, looking up at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen squinted at her, his gaze somewhat seductive, took a puff of his cigarette and slowly exhaled a plume of white smoke.

"Since you really don't like hearing them talk about JY, why bring me here? You know these people would pick words they think you'd like to hear, and since you don't want to hear it, why bring me along?"

Why?

Mu Yichen lowered his eyes, scoffed, and put the cigarette back to his mouth.

What else could he do?

Qin Mu saw his demeanor and chose not to tell her, so she stood and left first.

Mu Yichen immediately took a fierce drag on his cigarette then chased after her.

Qin Mu hadn't regained her composure when suddenly he grabbed her hand and pulled her in front of him, the next moment she was aggressively hoisted up by him.

Qin Mu's stomach seemed flattened against his shoulder and it hurt for a moment.

Mu Yichen carried her upstairs.

He randomly picked a vacant guest room and flung her in.

"Want to know why?"

"Can you stop this, Mu Yichen, please?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but sharply retort when she was thrown onto the bed.

"Then how do you expect me to act, huh?"

Mu Yichen went up to her and grasped her chin, asking her.

"I hope you calm down and think about our relationship. Even if it's tranquil as water, I don't want to keep clashing with you every day, constantly at odds."

Qin Mu held her chin high proudly, though forcibly so, her eyes filled with pride and defiance.

"Tranquil as water?"

Mu Yichen laughed, then his other hand crept under her skirt.

"Don't you love me anymore? Want me to swear? Want me to swear that I'll only be loyal to you in this lifetime, or be struck by lightning otherwise? Would that make you trust me?"

Qin Mu suddenly felt extremely sad, tears inexplicably welling up.

She didn't like this side of him.

She liked the Mu Yichen who loved her, who was tender, trusting, and supportive.

She didn't like this dominating, suspicious, and unreasonable Mu Yichen at this moment.

Could they ever return to those best days when they both enjoyed each other's company, seeing no one else?

She suddenly missed it dearly.

Her hand uncontrollably reached up to touch his face.

"Who said I don't trust you?"

Mu Yichen removed her hand from his face, held it aside, his dark eyes directly penetrating her misty eyes.

"Then what are you doing now?"

Qin Mu asked him.

The room was so big, yet it couldn't make her feel at ease anymore.

Even though their hearts were only so close, feeling his strong heartbeat made her anxious.

"Don't you know what I'm doing?"

Mu Yichen frowned, she was acting so aggrieved.



"I don't know! But you reminded me of that night, Christmas Eve in Paris, Mu Yichen, is this how you show your love?"

Qin Mu asked him in a hoarse voice.

Mu Yichen suddenly became irritable and bit down hard on her lips.

When he moved away from her lips, her lips were already bleeding from his bite.

But she didn't even cry out.

"I don't want your love like this. If you can't love me properly, let's just end it."

"End it?"

"Yes! Are you happy recently? Why are we still together? As if, love is just for venting, couldn't you find anyone for that?"

Qin Mu continued questioning him.

Mu Yichen's chest suddenly filled with roaring turmoil.

"Qin Mu, say that again."

Mu Yichen suddenly propped himself up with his arms, lifting his body away from hers, his dark eyes glaring straight at her, as if his gaze was saying, dare to speak another word of nonsense and I will tear you in half.

"If it's just for venting, darling, anyone will do the same."

This time, it wasn't a question, but an assertion.

As if, she had experienced it, that assertion.

"Is that so? I haven't felt that, seems I need to experience it first."

He suddenly let out a snort of laughter, then looked at her seriously and tenderly.

Qin Mu's heart was torn in half, and not for the first time.

His gaze, his voice, his leaving, all were sharp tools tearing her apart.

But after he left, her body suddenly felt very light.

Chapter 853: scammed

She suddenly relaxed both mentally and physically, lying in bed.

— —

Even when the two of them were at home in the evenings, sitting next to each other, they were like strangers, each sleeping on their own side of the bed, as if the agreement to not sleep with their backs to each other had truly and finally become invalid.

Later, she felt somewhat unwell; her heartbeat was a bit fast, and when she couldn't fall asleep, she got up.

It was raining outside; she went downstairs to pour herself a glass of water, then stood at the door watching and listening to the rain.

The water in her hand eventually cooled completely, and it seemed she had grown numb as well.

She was only wearing a thin cardigan over her shoulders, and underneath was a pretty pink camisole.

The sound of rain seemed to quickly immersing one in memories, and it sparked endless associations.

Mu Yichen later went looking for her reflexively, but when he couldn't find her on her side, he finally realized something and slowly opened his deep black eyes.

Her side of the bed had long since gone cold and empty, just like the feeling in his heart at this moment.

It seems so much of it is cold.

But he didn't get up; the closed curtains were slowly opened, and lying in bed, he watched the rain outside and heard the sound of the rain as well.

This hot summer, the rain was actually a good thing, but why did they always quarrel whenever it rained?

Thinking of what she said today, he truly had the urge to throw her out at that moment.

But in the end, he just left in a pathetic manner.

How old was he already?

To still be led by the nose by her.

It seemed that he suddenly understood what she had said to him in the elevator at noon.

Was it that he had changed?

Later she didn't return to her room; upon coming upstairs, she went straight to Huanhuan's room.

These days, sleeping in the same bed with him was less comfortable than sleeping with her daughter.

Going back to the past actually felt quite good.

Qin Mu suddenly thought, why not just go back to Paris!

But this thought was dispelled the very next morning.

Mu Zihao went to take Huanhuan to school, Feng Fanghua held Chengcheng in her arms, feeding him formula milk, and while doing so, she said to her, "Do you see if my grandson is becoming more sensible now? Smiling at me every day."

Qin Mu sat beside and suddenly felt that her thoughts from last night were too naive.

"Mumu, do you think our Chengcheng will grow up to be very charming? He's already so adorable now, will he become a national heartthrob when he grows up? There's a not-so-handsome rich second generation who was dubbed a national heartthrob, right? Our Chengcheng is so handsome?"

Feng Fanghua said to her.

"Better not to become some national heartthrob, just to love one woman wholeheartedly, then he'd be a good man."

Qin Mu thought for a bit and said.

"That's true too, if a boy is too flirty it's worrisome as well; you have to teach him properly."

Feng Fanghua said, looking up at Qin Mu and noticed her eyes were somewhat red.

"Did you not sleep well last night?"

Feng Fanghua asked with concern.

"Maybe it's the weather, it's true that I feel a bit unwell."

Qin Mu gently pressed her own chest.

Feng Fanghua's heart tightened: "Then you need to go to the hospital for a check-up quickly, doesn't Yichen know? Have him take you to the hospital for a check-up."

"Okay! I'll go for a check-up this afternoon."

Qin Mu promised Feng Fanghua, but then suddenly thought, now that she was a family woman, with more than just Mu Yichen by her side, how could she just walk away like this?

In the afternoon, Qin Mu left the house but did not go to the hospital; instead, she went to the cemetery.

There was no rain here, although the weather was overcast, the ground was dry.

She knelt in front of the tombstone, her hand gently picking and throwing away the weeds and some pebbles beside it to a far-off place, before sitting next to the tombstone and leaning against it gently.

How she wished that at this moment, this woman could be alive to guide her in a direction.

But these were mere hopes; she could only move forward with dogged determination.

The weather remained overcast, as though it might rain at any moment.

She sat there from just past three in the afternoon until it was almost dark, then the wind began to pick up, and the distant trees seemed to be competing, their branches and leaves shaking vigorously.

It actually got a bit chilly; her arms were beginning to feel uncomfortable.

But those dark and round eyes were devoid of spirit, glancing only momentarily at the photo on the tombstone.

"Mom, when will we see each other again?"

"Mom, I rarely dream of you now!"

"Mom, I'm so scared that I'll forget what you look like."

Qin Mu reached out to gently stroke the tombstone, as tears silently streamed down the edges of her eyes.

After dusk, her car drove back into the city, and when Qin Haiming called her, she greeted Feng Fanghua and then turned her car toward the Qin Family.

Chapter 854: scammed\_2

Mingzhu and Huanyu were still at home, creating a rare bustling atmosphere. Qin Mu came back only with a backpack, without bringing anything else. Seeing her only carrying ten large carrots, Mingzhu couldn't help teasing her: "You could at least bring some fruits."

Qin Mu looked down at her hands and indeed, it wasn't quite appropriate.

But she was already here, what could she do now?

"Should I go and buy some?"

Qin Mu asked sincerely.

Just as Mingzhu was about to speak, Huanyu came out, wrapping his arm around Mingzhu and covering her mouth with his hand: "Why buy anything when you're coming to your own home? Come in and sit."

Mingzhu widened her eyes in resistance, but she was helpless as Huanyu physically restrained her from speaking.

Qin Mu watched Mingzhu's pitiful look but only raised an eyebrow and then walked over to the sofa.

Haiming was reading the newspaper and was very happy to see her come back, even taking the initiative to pour her a cup of tea: "I heard Chengcheng has been weaned off breastmilk?"

"Yes! I can join you for a couple of drinks later!" Qin Mu responded, placing her bag gently at the side.

"Oh? You'd better keep your word."

Upon hearing this, Haiming became so excited, it seemed like the first time in many years he was that happy, although still restrained.

"Of course!"

Qin Mu originally wanted to mention that she went to the graves, but seeing Haiming so joyful, she chose not to disturb his mood.

Sitting next to them, Mingzhu watched her father and Qin Mu get along so closely, feeling a sudden surge of jealousy.

Huanyu joined in the conversation: "Can Qin Mu drink liquor?"

Qin Mu turned to him, surprised that he initiated a conversation with her.

"I can't! I've never tried!"

Qin Mu told him truthfully.

Huanyu laughed: "Then forget it, my dad mentioned he had a good bottle of wine to share."

"This bottle I mentioned was actually sent by that guy Yichen. Mumu knows about it."



Haiming slightly lifted his gaze, talking about the wine again with enthusiasm.

Upon hearing the name Yichen, Qin Mu felt like a thorn suddenly punctured her heart, yet she kept a smile on her face.

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At home, Yichen was having dinner. Noticing Qin Mu's absence, his mother Feng Fanghua glanced at her son: "Today Mumu said she wasn't feeling well, did you know?"

Yichen looked up: "No, I didn't know!"

His eyes showed confusion. He genuinely didn't know because he hadn't seen her all day. This morning when he woke up, she had already finished in the bathroom while he was still in bed, barely awake, so they hadn't spoken. Then he left without having breakfast...

Yichen suddenly found himself without an appetite tonight, but seeing his daughter staring at him, he didn't stop eating.

Huanhuan felt that her dad wasn't very happy, but she was too busy eating to take the time to talk to him.

"You really don't care enough about your wife!"

Zihao admonished his son.

"If I don't care, do you two care?"

Yichen looked at his parents somewhat displeased and asked rhetorically.

"What do you think? Now Mumu talks to us for one evening, which is equivalent to talking to you for a month."

It was clear who was close and who was distant.

Yichen surprisingly had no counterargument, only lifting his eyebrows: "Let's eat!"

Zihao and Fanghua decided not to further upset him, so they stopped there.

Later, Mingzhu suddenly called Yichen: "Brother Yichen, Qin Mu is drunk at my house and can't go back tonight! Do you want to come pick her up?"

Yichen, having just finished showering, threw his towel into the sofa, frowning: "Mingzhu? Where is Qin Mu?"

"She's drunk and of course lying in bed! Dad said to let her stay the night at our house, ha, as if she has any right to stay at my house. I'm going to throw her out."

"You dare touch her and see what happens!"

Yichen threatened coldly, his towel slipping off his waist as he turned to find his clothes.

Qin Mingzhu hummed after being hung up on, then sneakily glanced toward the bathroom and gave Wang Huanyu an OK sign before putting Qin Mu's phone back on the sofa.

After washing her hands, Qin Mu came out and saw the couple watching TV and prepared to leave. As she went to grab her bag, she asked, "Why is it just the two of you?"

"Dad went to the study room to look at some materials, he will come down soon."

Wang Huanyu said, his eyes fixed on her.

Qin Mu noticed Wang Huanyu's gaze, then unconsciously widened her eyes, asking with her eyes if there was something wrong?

Wang Huanyu actually wanted to tell her there was something, but if he said it now, Qin Mingzhu would surely make a scene, so he held back.

Qin Mu, thinking she misunderstood, lowered her head to put her phone in her bag: "Then please tell him on my behalf, it's getting late, I should go."

"Actually..."

"You're leaving? Well then, go! I'm not seeing you out!"

Qin Mingzhu interrupted Wang Huanyu, raising her eyes and asking Qin Mu to leave.

Qin Mu wouldn't bother arguing with her, just slinging her bag over her shoulder about to leave, when Qin Haiming came downstairs: "Leaving?"

"Yes! It's late!"

Qin Mu turned to look at him and agreed with a nod.

"It's so late, let Uncle Wang drive you home!"

"It's this late, I wouldn't want to trouble him, plus I haven't drunk much, I can drive myself."

Qin Mu explained to him.

"Then let me walk you out!"

Qin Haiming thought about it, didn't try to keep her longer; just having a simple meal and chatting with her was satisfying enough for him.

Qin Mu didn't refuse, letting the 'leader' escort her out.

Qin Mingzhu couldn't help pouting, murmuring unmistakably: "Dad always favors her!"

"Dad has favored you for so many years, you don't need to be jealous now."

Wang Huanyu looked at her and reminded, then remembered how Qin Mingzhu had used Qin Mu's phone to call Mu Yichen, the more he thought about it, the more troublesome it seemed, given Mu Yichen's temper, knowing he was tricked he would definitely torment whoever tricked him.

But Mu Yichen might not torment Qin Mingzhu, yet him, Wang Huanyu...

Wang Huanyu was always reluctant to provoke the major trouble that was Mu Yichen, but because of his little wife, it looked like he no longer had a choice.

Qin Haiming escorted Qin Mu out, the father and daughter standing beside the car, Qin Haiming with his head down asked Qin Mu: "Do you still remember what you told me about Mingzhu's mom's illness?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes and then nodded in agreement.

"That day she came to me, crying and begging me to take her in, told me she was in the late stages of cancer, Mumu, when you told me she had cancer, I was actually worried, but when she deceived me again..."

"It's like the boy who cried wolf, there's no way to make you turn back, is it?"

Qin Mu asked while adjusting her bag strap on her shoulder.

"Yes!"

Qin Haiming nodded slightly, a hint of sorrow visible between his brows.

"It's just a pity my mom passed away like that!"

Qin Mu suddenly choked up, the words spilling out despite her efforts.

Could things have been different if her mother had known the truth earlier? Would it have not reached such an irreversible point?

But now, even if the truth is fully revealed, her mother is only left as ashes.

It was drizzling, Qin Haiming's shoulder getting a bit wet, Qin Mu reflexively raised her hand to brush off the rain, but then froze the next moment.

Qin Haiming's heart skipped a beat, was Qin Mu actually worried about the rain wetting his clothes?

Qin Mu stiffly withdrew her hand, before turning to tell him, "Go back inside, you'll catch a cold if it gets worse."

Qin Haiming just stood there, struck mute, unable to say or do anything.

He so wanted to stop her, but only managed to shove his slightly trembling hands into his pockets.

Qin Mu got into the car and drove away.

Chapter 855: I'm not drunk!

The rain really did start pouring down.

The moment the car left the Qin Family, the rain suddenly intensified.

Her car slowed down because the vehicle honking at her from the opposite direction was all too familiar.

Mu Yichen drove his car over to her side, opened the door, and walked around the back to her.

Qin Mu rolled down the window, looking up at the drenched Mu Yichen: "Why are you here?"

Her voice sounded somewhat unclear.

Seeing him stubborn and soaked, she immediately turned to open the drawer beside her and took out a dark-colored small umbrella to hand to him.

He was indifferent, just staring at her intensely.

Qin Mu unbuckled her seatbelt, opened the car door, and stepped out, holding the umbrella high over his head.

The umbrella covered their two stubborn faces.

"I asked you why you suddenly came over?"

"You're not drunk?"

Mu Yichen with furrowed brows, had already guessed that he had been tricked by Qin Mingzhu, that girl has always been 'up to no good' since childhood, and now she's a mother but still hasn't changed her bad habits.

"I only had one drink!"

Qin Mu told him while raising her hand to wipe the rain off his hair.

Mu Yichen grabbed her wrist, pulled it down, relaxed a bit, and couldn't help but say to her, "I thought you were drowning your sorrows."

"Drowning sorrows? Here?"

Qin Mu, undeterred by him holding her wrist, felt that even if she wanted to drown her sorrows, it shouldn't be at the Qin Family.

"Ride in my car back, have someone drive yours."

Mu Yichen said.

"I can drive back myself!"

Qin Mu handed the umbrella to him to hold, loosened her grip, then retreated back into the car, looking at him through the window: "I'll lead the way, Mr. Mu can follow behind."

She felt hot water bubbling inside her, but she knew, things were different now, she couldn't just soften her heart and go with him in his car.

Mu Yichen stayed still, looking at her driving away carelessly. He dropped his head helplessly, then called Wang Huanyu.

Wang Huanyu returned to their room after the call, then looked listlessly at Qin Mingzhu: "Let's return to Beijing tomorrow."

"Your dad?" Qin Mingzhu asked him perplexedly.

"My dad? He's harder to deal with than my dad."

Wang Huanyu helplessly told her.

Qin Mingzhu was stunned: "Is it your mom?"

"Mu Yichen! You called him just now to trick him, he's upset now."

Qin Mingzhu...

"You don't have to be afraid of him, right? Whatever you have with him, besides, I have been playing pranks like this since I was little. Back when Qin Mu was in Paris, he and Jing Qing were ambiguous, and I often schemed against him with Jing Qing, scaring him, but he never did anything to me."

"But what about Jing Qing!"

Wang Huanyu kindly reminded, slightly serious.

Qin Mingzhu...

"If you don't come back to Beijing with me tomorrow, I reckon the day after, both of us will end up dead on the streets of Rongcheng."

Wang Huanyu went to lie on the bed, gloomily reminding his troublemaking wife.

Qin Mingzhu...

To say she wasn't scared would be a lie; Jing Qing really had it rough, she still remembers that lesson.



So she suddenly regretted being too impulsive tonight, moved to the bedside and sat down, muttering:  
"Every time you end up hitting me, how come you didn't this time?"

"To hit you in front of Qin Mu?"

Wang Huanyu questioned her.

Qin Mingzhu suddenly cowered, feeling like she had messed up.

She had intended to mess with that couple, but ended up being threatened by them instead.

"But my mom is still in the hospital, if we return to Beijing now, my mom will definitely scold me for being unfilial."

"Do you think you are that filial?"

Wang Huanyu asked her, leaving her almost suffocated with frustration.

— —

After returning, Qin Mu quickly stood with the umbrella waiting for him, although already wet, she couldn't afford to get any wetter.

Don't think that you won't catch a cold from getting drenched in summer; you might just catch a cold from the chilly breeze once you're back.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but ask her: "How many umbrellas do you have in your car?"

"Two more!"

Qin Mu looked at his dark eagle eyes and answered honestly.

Mu Yichen looked at her with fond eyes, took the umbrella from her hand, and then looped his arm around her shoulders, walking her inside.

This time, Qin Mu did not oppose him and obediently lowered her head, letting him shield her as they entered the house.

After they got home, Qin Mu took the umbrella: "You should go upstairs and take a hot shower."

"What about you?"

"Don't worry about me, I didn't get wet."

Qin Mu said, closing the umbrella.

Mu Yichen glanced at himself, raised his hand to his hair which was now half-dry.

"Together?"

He suddenly suggested, his dark eyes fixed intently on her face.

Qin Mu raised her big eyes to look at him: "Don't even think about it!"

She placed the umbrella in a tall silver stand next to her, then walked ahead to the kitchen.

Chapter 856: I'm not drunk!\_2

She wanted to drink some hot water.

Mu Yichen went upstairs, because he really couldn't stand his clothes anymore.

After Qin Mu finished drinking her water, she poured another cup for him, but he had already gone upstairs, so she took the water upstairs.

Feng Fanghua heard the noise and came out of her room: "You're back!"

The voice wasn't loud, but it was just loud enough for Qin Mu to hear.

"Yes! Did I disturb your rest with dad?"

Qin Mu replied, then softly asked.

"What time is it? We just lay down for a bit, is everything okay with your dad?"

Feng Fanghua asked her.

"It's fine, it was just Qin Mingzhu and Wang Huanyu there, inviting me for a meal."

Qin Mu explained.

"Oh! Then go wash up and get some sleep, this rain seems like it's not stopping anytime soon, I will go pour a cup of water too."

"I'll help you..."

"No, no need!"

Feng Fanghua quickly stopped her with her hand and went downstairs herself.

Qin Mu watched her go downstairs before returning to her room, feeling that such greetings and refusals were truly warm.

This is what she could not enjoy in Paris.

By the time he came out after showering, Qin Mu was still hugging her phone on the couch, intensely looking as Wen Runuan asked her about the shooting situation for tomorrow.

Mu Yichen, drying his hair, walked over and curiously peeked at her phone behind her back without realizing it.

He suddenly remembered, she had booked two major stars to help her with the promotion.

"Are you done showering?"

Qin Mu felt a drop of water on her hand and looked up to ask him.

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen too glanced at her, then stood up straight and continued to dry his hair, holding the towel he used before picking her up.

Qin Mu thought to herself, he washed up pretty fast, she had no idea that he actually washed earlier too.

"Give it to me, I'll go wash it!"

Qin Mu stood up and took the towel he was about to throw away.

Mu Yichen now felt like biting her but had to suppress his urge.

Because it seemed like she was still chatting with him, and also did not seem to intentionally avoid him, but, she just avoided him.

Just when he was about to touch her, she left.

And it seemed so natural.

Latter, after showering and putting on a face mask, Qin Mu lay on her bed and massaged her face.

Mu Yichen watched his phone beside her, occasionally glancing at her, couldn't really see her true face, therefore reluctantly returned to his phone.

"By the way, what exactly happened that time?"

"Qin Mingzhu took your phone and called me saying you were drunk."

Mu Yichen replied, but his deep eyes still fixed on the phone without moving away.

"She's really not making things easy."

Qin Mu said, pressing her face.

"Hmph!"

Mu Yichen had nothing good to say; he really thought Qin Mu was drunk, their relationship had been bad recently, and communication was scarce, he worried she might accidentally get drunk outside.

As it turned out...

She seemed to have controlled herself very well, rarely embarrassing herself by getting drunk.

Last time he booked the entire western restaurant wanting to get her drunk, but she ended up getting herself drunk.

However, after that day, their relationship seemed to have worsened.

Latter, Qin Mu wearing her mask fell asleep, Mu Yichen turned over, gently removed her dried mask, then leaned next to her, softly patting her cheek: "Qin Mu!"

Qin Mu moved a bit, turned over intending to sleep.

"Go wash your face!"

"Hmm? Sleep now!"

Mu Yichen...

Then Qin Mu felt like her face had been slapped, and it still hurt, so she lethargically opened her eyes, only to fully wake up upon seeing his chest.

"What happened?"

She got up with a confused expression looking at him.

"Go wash your face, the mask has dried."

Only then did Qin Mu remember, and holding her face, she quickly got out of bed and ran off, then turned back: "Mu Yichen, did you just slap my face?"

Mu Yichen didn't respond to her, just continued lying there casually browsing his phone.

Qin Mu felt her face still hurt.

Qin Mu washed her face, got ready, and came out again, still unable to resist glancing at him: "Did you hit me or not?"

"Nope!"

Mu Yichen shook his head, continuing to focus on his phone.

Qin Mu walked around, lifted the blanket, and lay down while still glaring at him.

Mu Yichen turned to look at her and then asked: "Does your face hurt? Could it be because the mask was left on too long?"

Qin Mu scorned him, knowing from his look that he was up to no good, so she laid down to sleep, ignoring him.

Who knew that just as she lay down and turned her head towards the window, she was hugged from behind.

Qin Mu's heart fiercely trembled, but he held her: "Let's sleep together!"

"If it weren't for worrying about what my parents would think, I would have kicked you out by now, unless you forced me, otherwise I'm always resisting."

Qin Mu patiently reminded him that unless he forced her, her strength wouldn't suffice to stop him, but given their current situation of mutual dislike and unwillingness to yield to one another, Qin Mu would absolutely not engage in relations with him.

Mu Yichen actually did want to force her, but remembering the distraught words she tearfully told him that night, he turned over to lie behind her, looked down at the dark, blurry light fixture, and pondered.

Qin Mu then tightened the blanket around herself and slept.

She fell asleep quickly, but Mu Yichen found it hard to fall asleep.

After listening to her even breathing, he turned around, embraced her, and gingerly slid his hand inside her pajamas, slowly burying his face in her neck only after feeling the warmth of her skin.

Kissing her hair's faint fragrant scent, Mu Yichen also felt a lot more at ease.

Whenever he thought about her words suggesting they might as well break it off, his heart seemed to bleed.

Asking her to give up was all too easy.

The next day Qin Mu took Feng Fanghua to the store, where the advertisement was being shot inside JY. Qin Mu had promised Feng Fanghua that she would arrange for the photographer to take a series of portraits for her, and of course, she intended to fulfill that promise.

Mu Zihao stayed home with the children, but seeing his son had not yet left, he called him over: "You take Chengcheng to work today."

"Huh?"

"I'm going to see your mom."



Mu Yichen...

"Who knows what those two talk about all day, your mom has been letting loose more and more lately, almost like she wants a second spring."

Mu Zihao frowned and muttered, actually talking to himself; but coincidentally, Mu Yichen, standing nearby, heard everything.

So in the end, the father and son together took Chengcheng to JY.

Since it was a day for shooting the advertisement, the store wasn't open for business. When the father and son duo arrived, they saw it was quiet at the entrance.

The staff had already set up the required lighting, the corridor was polished to a shine, and Wen Runuan and Li Yu had already changed into their outfits.

Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua stood by watching, Feng Fanghua excitedly clutching her chest: "It's my first time watching an advertisement shoot live, this feels pretty great."

"Is it?"

Qin Mu asked, her eyes still fixed on Li Yu.

Xiaomei stood next to Li Yu, turning her head to glance at Qin Mu.

"Take off the tie."

Qin Mu commanded.

Xiaomei nodded and immediately removed the tie hanging around Li Yu's neck.

Wen Runuan's lipstick was originally a taupe shade, but Qin Mu felt it was unsuitable, so after greeting Feng Fanghua, she went to Wen Runuan, who was being worked on by the makeup artist, and asked: "Could we change the muted red to something brighter? We're about to sell the autumn collection, um...how about orange?"

As Qin Mu said this, she looked toward the box filled with a series of lipsticks.

"I also think this color is too everyday, let's go with orange then!"

Two designers were helping them match more outfits, the two celebrities surrounded by a cluster of people.

As Mu Yichen and Mu Zihao arrived with the child,

Chapter 857: is my husband

Mu Yichen stood aside, pushing the stroller and quietly watching; she was always one hundred percent devoted to her work.

Mu Zihao searched in the crowd but couldn't find his wife. When he turned his head, he saw her in a corner chatting with two middle-aged men; it seemed to be his wife.

Feng Fanghua was having a lively conversation when she suddenly felt someone sit down very close to her, which made her turn her head in displeasure. She was startled to see Mu Zihao: "How did you get here?"

"Your son came to supervise his daughter-in-law."

That meant, "I just came along to see what's happening."

As soon as Feng Fanghua heard that, she looked towards the bar and saw her precious son standing there. His dark eyes were indeed filled with worry as they looked at his woman.

"Sigh! Sometimes, the more you fear losing something, the more likely it is to happen."

With a sigh, Feng Fanghua started laughing and then turned to introduce Mu Zihao to the director and the assistant director.

They were well aware of Mu Zihao's reputation, having once been a figure in the business world themselves, so they greeted him amiably.

Feng Fanghua had always been skillful in socializing. Mu Zihao sat by her side for a while and listened as she engaged in endless conversation with the director, looking as if she was about to storm into the entertainment industry and become a dark horse.

Despite their age, they suddenly pursued fashion. She recently stopped wearing age-appropriate clothes, preferring styles like those of younger people, which made Mu Zihao anxious - a woman can go crazy regardless of her age.

When the commercial shoot officially started, the studio staff finally cleared away, and aside from the employees ogling Li Yu in the corner, everyone else was normal.

After stepping aside, Qin Mu immediately looked for Feng Fanghua but caught sight of Mu Yichen standing by the bar, and walked over to him.

Mu Yichen looked down as she approached and took his son out of the stroller. The little guy, seeing his mother, joyfully waved his arms and legs, wanting her to hold him.

When Qin Mu took Chengcheng, she took the chance to tell him, "Don't you say you just happened to pass by!"

"Look over there!"

Mu Yichen glanced at the coffee-drinking area.

Qin Mu was stunned to see Mu Zihao and asked, "Dad, what's going on?"

"Worried you'd be a bad influence on Mom."

Mu Yichen gazed at her seriously, his low voice quiet yet powerful.

Qin Mu...

Every time Chengcheng was held by Qin Mu, he couldn't help but grab her hair, and this time was no different, starting the ritual in less than half a minute.

Qin Mu, her hair grabbed by him, could only tilt her head and bear the pain, saying, "Baby, let go of Mommy's hair; it hurts."

Mu Yichen watched the mother and son and couldn't help but sigh, both annoyed and unwilling to help.

But in the end, fearing the little one would pull out the hair of the woman he loved most, he still extended a friendly hand.

"Kid, let go!"

Mu Yichen used one hand to hold Qin Mu's hair and the other to grab Chengcheng's little hand.

Chengcheng blinked his big eyes at him, as if scared, yet also as if lost in thought.

But Qin Mu was nearly driven mad by father and son grabbing her hair.

When everyone curiously turned their heads to look in their direction, Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were extremely embarrassed, and Mu Yichen lowered his head and forced a smile: "Mu Chengyang, be good, it's not right to pull Mommy's hair! Sorry, he's just being mischievous!"

Mu Yichen hurriedly smiled and explained to everyone.

Kids loving to pull adults' hair isn't anything unusual. Once people realized it was not a marital conflict, they went back to their own business.

Meanwhile, Li Yu and Wen Runuan had already been paired as siblings in the commercial.

Indeed, not a couple, but a special sibling pairing.

Because Wen Runuan was married, for various reasons, advertising would no longer pair her with others as a couple. Moreover, Qin Mu didn't like the idea of a couple; an affectionate brother-sister relationship can be quite enviable as well.

For example, a brother who is a bit taciturn yet really loving, and a sister who seems fierce but takes extra care of her brother.

Employees stood by, standing on their tiptoes, ogling their boss's man, and couldn't help but feel captivated.

"Our boss's man, wow!"

"He's just like the domineering CEO straight out of a TV drama, isn't he?"

"He's way better than that fresh-faced Li Yu, looks like he's got such a strong presence."

"So attractive, is he what they call the abstinent type?"

"Abstinent? I only smell a strong scent of desire."

Chapter 858: is my husband\_2

Qin Mu wasn't too far from them; although their voices were hushed, the shooting crew had already started and it was practically silent, so she heard everything.

She thought, you all see how great he seems on the surface, do you feel like groveling before him?

But do you know how miserable it really is to live with him?

Thinking about how he tormented her, Qin Mu felt utterly bruised and battered, too exhausted to even complain.

But Mu Yichen carried on as if he hadn't heard, until his phone rang.

The director shouted unhappily, "Whose phone is that?"

"Sorry! It's my husband's!"

Seeing that the man had already opened the door and walked out, Qin Mu quickly raised her hand, afraid the director might get the wrong person and lose his temper.

However, as soon as Qin Mu mentioned Mu Yichen, the director immediately said, "No worries at all! Let's just do it one more time."

"Director, aren't you being a bit too biased?"

Wen Runuan remembered how miserably she was scolded the first time she forgot to turn off her phone during a shoot, and she certainly had criticisms to voice.

"This is a special case!"

The director smiled, knowing that Wen Runuan was not what she used to be, and no one here would dare to offend her lightly.

Li Yu remained silent, which was typical of him at times.

Wen Runuan shook her head helplessly and then had no choice but to redo the scene with Li Yu.

Qin Mu apologized to her with her eyes, and then turned her head back towards the door.

"I need to go over to the office building."

He suddenly opened the door and peeked half his body out, telling Qin Mu.

"Oh!"

Qin Mu hadn't snapped back to reality yet, just nodding reflexively.

"Tell mom and dad that I'm leaving first!"

Mu Yichen left immediately after speaking, while Qin Mu instinctively looked down at her precious son.

Haha!

General Manager Mu is just here to stir up trouble, right?

Disrupting everything here and then leaving discretely.

Qin Mu guessed that if he didn't leave now, the director or producer would surely come looking for him later.

Better that he left, Qin Mu picked Chengcheng up from the stroller, preemptively catching his little hand just as he was about to grab her hair, and swiftly bent down to get a toy from the stroller to put in his hands first.

With both his hands occupied with toys, Chengcheng had no chance to play with her hair.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao turned to watch Qin Mu handle the child, Feng Fanghua sipping her coffee said to Mu Zihao: "You better take Chengcheng back now, I'll be back soon."

"I'll stay here with you."

Mu Zihao said.

"Or we could go sit in her office for a while, it's not my turn yet, and I've got a handle on things already."

Frightened of delaying Qin Mu's work, Feng Fanghua suggested to Mu Zihao.

"Sure!"

So the old couple went to Qin Mu's office with their grandson, led by the staff.

The day was busy yet felt remarkably fulfilling.

At noon, the staff ordered takeout. Since this ad shoot was already being done at the lowest price, she of course didn't want everyone to just have ordinary takeout, so she called AM to order meals from there.



In the afternoon, they finished shooting in another hour, and the photographer stayed to take special photos for Feng Fanghua, creating a very cinematic sense, as Feng Fanghua changed into several key outfits from their store, later even modeling a suit, and Qin Mu felt completely captivated by her mother-in-law.

Feng Fanghua looked truly graceful in a cheongsam, exuding an aura of calm authority.

But in casual wear, she seemed truly uninhibited.

Qin Mu finally understood why Mu Zihao had stayed loyal to this one woman all these years.

And she finally realized, it was her own lack of distinction that made General Manager Mu so oppressive.

Later, Feng Fanghua came out with the photographer, thanking him profusely. The photographer was quite demure, exchanging pleasantries before leaving.

After the photographer left, Feng Fanghua couldn't help but mutter at the door, "He's so professional, how much did you pay him?"

Qin Mu...

She had indeed already paid the photographer privately, but she didn't expect Feng Fanghua to guess it.

"Such a high-profile photographer mustn't come cheap, right?"

"Money matters, your daughter-in-law won't be frugal when it comes to spending on you."

Qin Mu hugged Feng Fanghua from behind, trying to please her.

"Sharp-tongued."

Feng Fanghua looked down at Qin Mu's coquettish behavior and couldn't help but tease him quietly.

However, Qin Mu hugged her even tighter. It was the first time Qin Mu held Feng Fanghua this way, and it felt a bit unreal, so she wanted to hold her a bit longer to get used to it.

"Mom, I think you really look great on camera, no wonder dad is so captivated by you."

Qin Mu murmured softly to her when no one was around.

"Dealing with men, relying solely on beauty won't last long. You need to use some tactics, you know?"

Feng Fanghua said.

"Yes! Mom, could you teach me a few tricks?"

Qin Mu quickly nodded, continuing to curry favor.

"Well, it's not impossible—, but do you think it's possible to use them against my son?"

Feng Fanghua suddenly had a thought.

Qin Mu...

"I am going with your dad to pick up Huanhuan, do you want to come along, or go home yourself?"

Feng Fanghua mentioned to her.

"How about I treat you to eat out? Last time Mu Yichen took me to a private restaurant, the food there was incredibly authentic."

Qin Mu thought about it, Mu Yichen had caused a scene here today, and left so nonchalantly, why should she go back and have dinner with him?

"Private dining?"

"Yes!"

"Then let's pick up Huanhuan first, and call my son."

Feng Fanghua agreed, but she had a condition.

"Mom, can we not invite your son? Just you, me, dad, Chengcheng, and Huanhuan, just us, okay?"

Qin Mu began to sway her arm, reminiscing about the times she saw Mu Qingxin do this, never imagining she'd have such an opportunity too. It felt genuinely blissful.

"Humph! Just for the sake of the photos we took today."

Feng Fanghua was somewhat disdainful, but she agreed nonetheless.

Therefore, tonight Mu Yichen was alone at home, becoming a bit impatient as darkness fell, and he called Mu Zihao: "Why aren't you guys back yet?"

"We're eating out, didn't Mumu tell you?"

Mu Zihao was in the restroom, as both women in the private room disapproved of him calling his own son.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "At AM?"

"No! Mumu said it's a private dining restaurant you once took her to, called Bide Garden."

Mu Zihao recalled and told him.

Mu Yichen scratched his head: "Got it!"

After hanging up with Mu Zihao, he immediately called Jing Feng: "My treat."

So unusually, Jing Feng did not eat at home but joined his brother instead.

In a private room at AM, the two sat at the dining table, surrounded by several bottles of liquor and a few dishes.

The atmosphere was slightly solemn, Jing Feng sat somberly beside looking at Mu Yichen with no expression and spoke softly: "If you two can't stand each other, just call it quits."

Mu Yichen, staring at his drink, turned his deep eyes towards his good brother: "What?"

"All this daily fuss, is there still a meaning in being together?"

Jing Feng pressed on.

Mu Yichen's tongue twitched inside his mouth, feeling an urge to punch Jing Feng.

"How many good days have you two actually had? Probably countable, right?"

Jing Feng asked again, then viewed Mu Yichen suspiciously.

"So you're telling me to give up? Did I chase her all this time just to break up with her?"

Mu Yichen questioned angrily, his gaze almost murderous.

"Countless couples divorce soon after marrying these days; you guys wouldn't be the first or the last."

Jing Feng, arms crossed, remained serious.

Chapter 859: Why are you glaring with eyes?

"Yichen, maybe you pushed her too hard!"

After a long thought, Jing Feng decided to voice out the problem concerning Mu Yichen.

"You should understand her temperament better than anyone else, so when you first pursued her, didn't I tell you to think it through? But what did you say?"

Jing Feng looked at Mu Yichen, his gaze very restrained.

"Even if it kills me, I must hold on to her."

Mu Yichen could not forget how Jing Feng had advised him more than once to leave Qin Mu, but he stubbornly refused to let go of her.

Actually, Mu Yichen always felt that he was the loneliest person; it was his lonely soul that yearned to entangle with that stubborn girl, Qin Mu.

— —

When Qin Mu and the others returned home, Mu Yichen was not yet back, so Feng Fanghua made a call to him, then told Qin Mu: "You go ahead and put Chengcheng to sleep; he's out dining with Jing Feng."

"Okay! You guys should rest early too."

Qin Mu nodded, then looked at Huanhuan who had fallen asleep on grandpa's shoulder. Since she couldn't manage both, she carried her son, who was still wide-eyed, upstairs.

It wasn't until after Qin Mu had put Chengcheng to bed and taken a shower that Mu Yichen came back.

Seeing him return, Qin Mu asked, "Why did you suddenly go out for drinks with Jing Feng?"

Mu Yichen ignored her, simply tossing his coat aside and then going to look at his beloved son lying on the bed.

Chengcheng was sleeping soundly; Yichen lay beside him, watching, then raised his hand to gently stroke Chengcheng's hair.

Qin Mu stood by and watched, guessing that he was probably ignoring her because she had taken the elders out to eat, so she didn't ask any further questions.

If it had been before, he would have had someone take Chengcheng away, but tonight he didn't say a word and just lied down next to Chengcheng after his bath and fell asleep.

Qin Mu wondered, were the two of them becoming indifferent towards each other?

But it didn't matter, she was still making full preparations.

Qin Mu questioned her own heart, though she didn't dare to look too deeply inside.

She really was timid as a mouse.

She couldn't help but look at him, but he was turned away from her.

Qin Mu lowered her head to look at Chengcheng, her hand gently caressing his face.

Was Mu Yichen this tender when he was a child?

As the night deepened, it finally became quiet.

Her own breathing seemed undetectable as well.

Gradually, she lost consciousness and slowly fell asleep.

If they woke up tomorrow and were no longer beside each other, it wouldn't be surprising.

Because, with the current situation, they often did things deliberately to upset each other.

So, in their hearts, they still understood each other and held their own persistence.

It's just—

It was not yet six in the morning when Feng Fanghua came into their room to take Chengcheng away.

When both of them opened their eyes to find Chengcheng gone, they instinctively sat up and looked around, then looked at each other foolishly.

Once they came to their senses and realized that Chengcheng must have been taken by Feng Fanghua, they lay back down in unison.

"Sigh!"

Both let out a soft sigh, simultaneously looking towards the same direction on the ceiling, and then drowsiness hit them again.

Qin Mu turned away from him: "I am not going to work this morning; don't wake me up."

She placed one hand under the pillow and the other by her side, lying on her side with one leg slightly bent upward, then prepared to sleep.

It was the same for Mu Yichen, having only fallen asleep in the middle of the night, feeling weary despite not having done much.

But suddenly, the air between them became subtly different.

Later, not knowing how, as day broke outside, they turned back to each other and embraced.

Groggily, they sought out the warmest body.

Qin Mu had a second of doubt, but then gave up the struggle for the sake of the warm temperature, sleeping in his arms.

Mu Yichen opened his eyes for a moment and felt that the person he was holding was very fragrant.

Without any will to resist, he hugged her and fell back into a sound sleep.

Downstairs, Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao left the house with the two kids, instructing the butler before leaving: "Don't disturb them."



The butler nodded; as servants, they naturally didn't want to bother their young master and mistress. Those two bickering lovebirds finally hadn't gotten up all morning, almost wishing they could stay in their room all day.

So, by the time the couple woke up again, it was almost eleven o'clock.

They snuggled together, blinking drowsily, pretending to be calm, and silently gazed into each other's eyes.

Someone's heartbeat rhythm went awry.

Chapter 860: Why are you glaring with eyes?\_2

Maybe everything is just a mess!

Qin Mu suddenly withdrew her hand from him and then turned around woodenly.

Mu Yichen didn't move, just watched her back for a few seconds before turning around again.

But the sensation from just now, and the lingering warmth of another person in his embrace...

Qin Mu involuntarily clutched the quilt tightly to her chest.

Mu Yichen, however, just crossed his arms over his chest, lying there with his usual indifference, his face still expressionless.

Let's just treat it as a dream, in reality, they never embraced each other uncontrollably.

But...

Qin Mu felt that Mu Yichen had reacted earlier, and now, as she recalled their embrace, she felt a tightening in her chest.

But...

A long while passed; he didn't get up, nor did he touch her again.

Qin Mu couldn't help thinking, he's really restraining himself well right now.

But if he's holding back now, she's the one who will suffer when he eventually explodes.

Thinking about the life she's been leading, Qin Mu felt it was really a 'life of extreme hardship.'

When they get up and go to wash, it's really just a reflexive action to do one thing, and then they bumped into each other.

Both brushing their teeth, they see each other's disheveled appearance in the mirror.

Qin Mu's large eyes look a bit sunken, and Mu Yichen suddenly remembers what Feng Fanghua told him, that Qin Mu wasn't feeling well that night.

"Have you been feeling unwell lately?"

Qin Mu pulled at the strap of her bra under her shirt and muttered, "No."

Mu Yichen's dark hawk-like eyes stared straight at the woman in the mirror.

Is she really fine, or has she forgotten her discomfort?

Feeling uncomfortable under his gaze, Qin Mu's beautiful eyes had no choice but to look elsewhere.

Mu Yichen had no option but to brush his teeth vigorously; he felt that if he wasn't careful, he might pounce on her, and if he did, he would certainly make her scream and wail.

"I'll accompany you to the hospital to check later!"

Mu Yichen said after finishing brushing his teeth.

Qin Mu woodenly rinsed her mouth without even remembering if she brushed her teeth properly and vigorously shook her head with the toothbrush cup in hand.

"You don't have a say in this. If something happens to you, I'm the one who will suffer in the end."

After speaking, Mu Yichen took a piece of paper to wipe his mouth, threw it away, and turned to walk outside.

Qin Mu watched his silhouette disappear in the mirror, then slowly turned to look at herself, feeling it was all too sudden.

So after washing up, she went down the stairs and upon seeing him sitting on the sofa, she approached and said, "I felt a bit of palpitations a few days ago, but not today."

Qin Mu spoke.

Mu Yichen sat there like a sovereign, his dark eagle-like eyes piercing into the depths of her eyes with a slight fluctuation, as if guessing the reason for the palpitations, then putting down the financial newspaper he was pretending to read, he stood up: "Let's go, better to have it checked out anyway."

Qin Mu...

If she's already feeling better, what's there to check?

Isn't it common to have palpitations when it's hot? Plus, she's been feeling some negative emotions.

Thus, the two of them were still on their way to the hospital in the car, Qin Mu glanced at Mu Yichen, feeling that his look was excessively cold and deep.

As for herself, feeling resentful, afraid, and guarded.

She turned to look outside, at the ornamental trees along the road, watching the scenery flash past in the blink of an eye.

Upon reaching the hospital, Qin Mu did not get out of the car.

For her, they weren't at a hospital, but a place where there could be no more restraint.

Here, if they couldn't come to an agreement, it would be a critical point.

Her large, dark eyes were blank under her fine eyebrows; her hands nervously intertwined and twisted together.

Her breathing was excessively low; she didn't look at him anymore.

He sat next to her proudly, so domineering.

He turned his dark eyes to look at her downcast cheeks.

"What's wrong?"

"Mu Yichen, I don't know how ordinary couples live, but I think they just live common lives, right?"

She lifted her clear eyes and eventually looked into his deep black ones. Despite shivering involuntarily and breaking into a cold sweat the moment she met his gaze, she remained resolute in her stare.

But she still looked at him firmly.

"They work hard in their own fields, constantly giving to their families. Though it's tough and they fight occasionally, they know they're an inseparable family, so they keep moving forward bravely."

As she continued speaking, she felt insignificant in the face of his eyes, as vast as the starry sky, yet she fought to survive.

"Why can't we do the same? In the workplace, we might meet congenial members of the opposite sex, but that will never impair this woman's judgment in love—I'm no longer that teenage girl, let's not continue like this."

She thought she couldn't say it!

But she did!

It wasn't about breaking up, letting go, or giving up.

Rather, it was about not going on like this.

No more erasing all the feelings one has for the other due to the presence of someone of the opposite sex, thinking she's a scoundrel who falls for every man she sees?

Mu Yichen had been watching her all along, her eyes lacking spirit and her voice weak, but her words were provoking his innermost feelings.

"Get out of the car!"

He unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car first.

Qin Mu...

After Mu Yichen got out of the car, his sharp eyes glanced at the entrance of the hospital momentarily, then he lowered his head. She said not to go on like this?

The doctor said she didn't have any serious issues, she should rest more in the summer, not overwork herself, and prescribed some tonics for her.

After the two of them came out, Mu Yichen asked her, "Do you want to go to the studio now, or go home?"

"And you?"

Seeing his indifferent manner, Qin Mu wondered if he was planning to just leave her here.

"Me? I'll be your driver."

Qin Mu felt something stir in her heart as she watched him walk away, immediately grabbing her medicine and chasing after him.

But they didn't go home; instead, they went back to the apartment, where there wasn't much to do in the afternoon, so they watched TV and drank some tea at home.

In fact, Mu Yichen made himself a coffee because she was palpitated, so he did not prepare one for her.

Qin Mu could only add two jasmine flowers and drink tea.

Actually, after arriving, Qin Mu felt a bit of regret. Why did she come over?

He was enjoying his afternoon life while she was quietly tormented by him.

No need for an army, just one look, one expression, could make her feel as small as a foot soldier in front of him.

"I suddenly remembered that there seems to be something else I need to take care of at the studio."

Qin Mu suddenly stood up.

"Sit down!"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu looked down at him, his dark eyes fixed on the TV, but those words must have come from him.

"Mu Yichen!"

She called him softly, with her stubborn temper.

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes and then reached out and pulled her down to sit beside him again.

Qin Mu looked at him with concern, unsure of what he was up to.

Mu Yichen held her hand without loosening his grip, instead he brought her hand next to him onto his leg and leaned back on the sofa, quietly fidgeting with it.

Qin Mu was going crazy, wanting to resist him, but fearful of another big argument. They had fought so often upon entering that she herself was frightened.

And each argument usually ended with extremely unpleasant words.

Qin Mu tried to pull her hand back, but Mu Yichen immediately looked over and captured her dazed eyes,

"Why are you glaring at me?"

Qin Mu asked angrily, trying to escape.

Mu Yichen suddenly pulled her hand forcefully, directly bringing her onto his lap.