

His Beloved 861

Chapter 861: companies establish new regulations (1)

"Why are you suddenly talking so much!"

Qin Mu glared at him: "I'm telling you, don't you think I... Ah."

"Don't bring up your complaints to me again."

Mu Yichen's hand was gripping her calf so hard it felt like he was about to crush her bones.

His voice was still so soft, yet far too intimidating.

"Why?"

Qin Mu questioned discontentedly.

"I miss you so much I could die! From now on, a new rule must be established in our Mu Family."

"If it's an unfair rule, I refuse."

"You must abide by it."

"Why should I?"

"Because it's made for you."

Qin Mu...

"From now on, no matter what happens, Mrs. Mu must fulfill her wifely duties every evening."

Qin Mu...

"Remember that!"

Mu Yichen demanded of her, his domineering demeanor, those pitch-black eyes staring at her, ready to devour her.

"That's obviously unfair; I won't agree to it either way."

"Then I'll just have to exercise a husband's rights."

"What rights?"

——

Afterward, Qin Mu looked at him: "Does our previous agreement still stand then?"

"We can add one more rule."

Mu Yichen gently brushed away the stray hair on her forehead with his hand, and even though it instantly fell back into place, he couldn't resist repeating the gesture.

Qin Mu's bright, round eyes stared back at him, suddenly spirited.

"Add another rule?"

Her heart was in turmoil. Was this unfair treaty going to continue indefinitely in their Mu Family?

"Yes! If one side resists, it is the other side's responsibility to tame them."

Mu Yichen's eyes were as deep as inkwell, so profound, like the vast starry sky, causing her to inadvertently tumble in.

Qin Mu shivered with fear, and involuntarily scoffed: "You might have the strength to tame me, but I sure don't have the strength to tame you."

"You can act coquettishly!"

Mu Yichen said softly.

That was her unique weapon.

Too bad she seemed unaware of it.

Qin Mu's eyes widened in surprise as she looked up at him, disbelieving.

He suddenly smiled.

Qin Mu felt her heart melt at the sight of his smile.

His eyes seemed to hold a world of beautiful landscapes, so captivating that Qin Mu found herself mesmerized, unable to look away.

"The commercial shoot is over, so can we break off relations with Li Yu now?"

Mu Yichen noticed she had calmed down significantly, so he asked her another question.

Qin Mu blinked: "There wasn't much of a relationship to begin with. He used me, I used him, is there anything else?"

"That's why I say, you'd still be counting money for someone after they've kidnapped you."

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then got up.

Qin Mu had to move over a bit, lying down further inside.

"The contract period isn't over, our studio still has to supply him with fashion, but the rest can be handled by other partners. I won't be involved."

This was written in the contract when Qin Mu and Li Yu signed it. Li Yu even protested at the time, but he didn't say anything else.

— —

It was only later that evening that they reluctantly returned to the old house. Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were talking about them in the living room. Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu to a stop at the entrance and listened in covertly with a calm expression.

"Why don't you give your son a call? Ask him if he'll come back for dinner tonight."

Feng Fanghua said to Mu Zihao.

Holding his grandson in his arms, Mu Zihao scoffed upon hearing Feng Fanghua's words: "He's not a child anymore."

"What if neither of them comes back tonight?"

Feng Fanghua knew her son was no longer a child, but she couldn't help worrying upon hearing Mu Yichen hadn't come home to sleep that day.

"If they don't come back, then they don't. Isn't the daughter-in-law still here? And besides, don't we have Chengcheng?"

Mu Zihao laughed, watching his grandson grow day by day; he had already tossed aside concerns for his son.

Mu Yichen stood at the doorway, his gaze mysterious and inscrutable.

Qin Mu looked up at Mu Yichen, thinking to herself, now you know your position in this family isn't as high as mine, right?

"But Mumu still hasn't come back. Sigh, this girl is so set on making money that she neglects her family. Our family's wealth is enough for her to spend for several lifetimes, yet she still insists on working so hard, causing her marriage to suffer."

Feng Fanghua spoke of Qin Mu with a belly full of dissatisfaction, but now she doesn't only see Qin Mu's faults like before, which is why the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law relationship has become so harmonious.

"She may be a bit foolish, but it seems like you and your son actually like that about her. I think it's quite good, too. It's better for a girl to be ambitious and strive for success than to be capable of nothing and just stay at home taking care of children, right? After all, your son isn't looking for a nanny."

Feng Fanghua...

A twitch tugged at the corner of Qin Mu's lips, a touch of sadness in her expression.

In the eyes of her in-laws, both she and her husband were so lacking.

She had thought at least one of them would be regarded well.

Unexpectedly, they both faced criticism.

Mu Yichen suddenly chuckled, his dark pupils hidden by his long lashes, as he whispered close to her ear, "Now you know what image you have in this family, don't you?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, feeling as though his gaze was saying: You get called a foolish woman and still aren't happy about it, but the eyes of the masses are always bright, aren't they?

"Ah, it's so late already, this is really..."

"Young Master, Young Madam!"

The butler went to the back and upon his return, greeted them both as he saw them standing at the entrance.

And with this greeting from the butler, the old couple on the sofa inside heard them as well.

Instantly, a look of panic crossed their eyes.

"Ah! We're back!"

Qin Mu greeted the butler and then headed inside first.

Mu Yichen followed behind, taking many more steps than Qin Mu.

"How come there was no noise when you came back?"

Feng Fanghua asked with concealed unease.

"Oh, we also just got back!"

Qin Mu replied casually to spare her the embarrassment.

Mu Yichen walked over and sat down beside Qin Mu. Seeing that Qin Mu was about to pick up Chengcheng, he grabbed her hand.

Qin Mu turned her puzzled gaze towards him.

The elderly couple also looked in bewilderment at Mu Yichen's action, and at the hand they were holding—what was this about?

Mu Yichen paid no attention to the old couple, simply lifted Qin Mu's hand, touched her ring, and whispered softly, "How did the ring get dirty?"

After 'cleaning' it, he placed her hand back down.

Qin Mu...

The corners of Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao's mouths twitched involuntarily.

Qin Mu still went to pick up Chengcheng, who excitedly flapped his arms and legs about, his big eyes brimming with delight.

Mu Yichen glanced up, seeing the little guy about to grab his wife's face, and immediately took hold of Chengcheng's little hand, then lifted him from Qin Mu's arms onto his own, "Didn't you say your clothes were uncomfortable? Go upstairs and change into something else first."

Qin Mu...

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao gave Qin Mu questioning looks.

Qin Mu, with a blushing face embarrassedly smiled and explained, "Actually, I overindulged in desserts this afternoon, and this outfit feels a bit tight."

The truth was, on their way home, Mu Yichen had suddenly stopped the car to tease her.

As soon as Qin Mu left, Mu Yichen placed Chengcheng down where she had just sat, and Chengcheng crawled about on the sofa.

Feng Fanghua said, "You don't have an ounce of fat on your body, to the point where you're running out of sizes to wear, and you still claim to have overeaten?"

Mu Yichen saw that Mrs. Feng completely believed Mrs. Mu's explanation and decided not to say more, but he thought back to the conversation he overheard at the entrance and felt deeply disappointed in the old couple.

Qin Mu went upstairs and changed into a dark blue dress.

Everyone was video-calling with the grandfather. Seeing her come down, Feng Fanghua promptly called out to her, "Mumu, come and greet your grandfather."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu hurried over, bending over at the waist to peer over Feng Fanghua's shoulder, "Grandpa! When are you coming back?"

"Oh, my granddaughter-in-law is getting more and more beautiful. Stand up and let grandpa see what dress you're wearing."

The elder of the Mu Family and the elder of the Jing Family were sitting together while a young male doctor waited on them hand and foot, also playing the role of a part-time nanny, sorting out their computer.

"It's just a very ordinary dress!"

Qin Mu stood up but suddenly felt awkward.

Because all three, oh, no, four of them seated in front had turned their heads to look at her.

Feng Fanghua couldn't help asking, "Why are you so formally dressed at home in the evening?"

"Are you going out?"

Mu Zihao asked in confusion.

"I just randomly changed into this. Should I go change back?"

Qin Mu felt awkward as everyone else seemed uncomfortable, and she felt extremely awkward herself.

Only Mu Yichen remained silent, turning his head back seriously to sit down again.

"Only my granddaughter-in-law can wear a dress so casually and still look so beautiful, even more beautiful than those big stars."

The elder complimented and glanced to the side. The elder of the Jing Family immediately got up with the help of his cane, unable to continue the conversation.

"That's enough, let's hang up!"

Mu Yichen said aloud, then stood up to grab Qin Mu by the arm, leading her towards the washroom on the first floor.

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The design of the cinched waist seems to be made for embracing. As soon as they entered the restroom, Mu Yichen closed the door and hugged her from behind, lifting her dress.

"Hey! If Huanhuan comes in, you're finished."

"Am I scared of her?"

If that girl dares to come in...

Mu Yichen thought, but just to be safe and avoid getting caught, he still held her with one hand and closed the door with the other.

"Mu Yichen, you really are..."

Qin Mu felt overwhelmingly embarrassed, thinking this man was beyond help.

"I really am what?"

Mu Yichen locked the door again, then continued to hold her, her skin was super soft and tender, addictively so at a touch.

"You're beyond cure, no matter the time, as soon as lust hits your brain, you forget everything."

Qin Mu said, grabbing his sturdy arms.

Mu Yichen gently bit her neck: "This only shows that you're not capable enough, you haven't fed your man well."

Qin Mu...

"Don't forget the new house rule."

Mu Yichen whispered in her ear, then continued to hug and touch her.

Feng Fanghua sat on the sofa for a while, then stood up: "No, I have to check on them!"

"Hey, what are you messing around for?"

"Are you going against the elders and children at home now?"

Feng Fanghua mumbled a word, already turned her head and walked back.

Mu Zihao smiled helplessly, thinking about the undeniable authority of the Mu family's matriarch.

"Chengcheng, it seems only your grandfather doesn't have a say at home."

This comment seemed a bit bitter, but Mu Zihao's eyes were full of satisfaction.

"You two better come out right now!"

Feng Fanghua knocked forcefully on the door twice.

Mu Yichen was pressing Qin Mu on the sink, lifting her dress.

Both turned their heads toward the door at the same time, Qin Mu's legs immediately went weak, thankfully Mu Yichen's strong hands held her waist tightly.

Mu Yichen did not speak, deciding to ignore it.

But...

"Mu Yichen, I'm warning you, don't be so disrespectful to the elders, come out now or I will really get angry."

"Mom! Yichen hurt his hand, I'm helping him to bandage it, we'll be out shortly."

Qin Mu, with nerves on edge and Mu Yichen not speaking, had to bear the embarrassment and speak up.

"I'll give you one minute."

Feng Fanghua said, then turned back.

Thinking to herself, if you two dare not to come out, I will use the key.

Mu Yichen still didn't want to let her go, Qin Mu raised her hand to knock on his head, Mu Yichen hugged her from the front, grabbing her buttocks and said: "Make it up to me later."

Qin Mu gave him a 'shameless' look.

As the two opened the door, just as Huanhuan reached the doorway. Huanhuan was coming to wash her hands, seeing her mom and dad coming from inside, she thought there was magic, aren't they supposed to come from the entrance? Yet they came from the washroom?

The innocent gaze of Huanhuan immediately made the two adults feel awkward.

"Mom and Dad, did you guys come from the washroom?"

Huanhuan curiously asked, looking up at her beloved mom and dad.

The sound, soft and tender, made Qin Mu feel a pang of sadness, then she bent down and took Huanhuan's hand: "No darling, mom and dad were just washing their hands, do you want to wash too? Shall mom join you?"

"Yeah!"

Huanhuan nodded vigorously, not forgetting to give her dad another glance, why did she always feel her dad was too quiet? Was what mom said true?

Qin Mu glared at Mu Yichen again, then took Huanhuan back into the washroom.

Mu Yichen turned around, crossed his arms at the doorway watching the mother and daughter washing their hands, helplessly licked his lips.

After dinner, he received a call from Qiao Yi asking him out for a drink.

He glanced at Qin Mu, Qin Mu also looked at him: "You and your brother drinking doesn't need my approval, right?"

"Tomorrow night, tonight..."

"If you don't come, I might as well jump off the building."

Qiao Yi threatened over the phone.

Mu Yichen felt helpless, he originally had more important things planned for tonight.

Seeing the parents already took the kids to the living room, he leaned forward to Qin Mu's ear: "Tonight, don't allow our son or daughter to sleep in our bed."

He had wanted to say this for a long time, tonight he finally said it.

"After midnight, I definitely won't be waiting for you."

Qin Mu kindly reminded him.

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, just gave her a devilish look, then got up and left.

Qin Mu was about to stand up, then looked up and saw two aunts standing aside, giggling, her face turned red, and called out: "Auntie!"

"We didn't see anything!"

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"Right! We didn't hear anything!"

As soon as this was said, it meant they had heard everything!

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After arriving at the club, Mu Yichen saw Qin Mu and Jiang Zhiyuan already drinking, but it didn't matter to him; he wasn't in the mood to drink with these people today.

So he sat on the sofa, watching the two of them drink.

Jiang Zhiyuan was feeling gloomy because his family was pressuring him to get married again.

Qin Mu was feeling gloomy about being pressured to marry by Secretary Xi.

"That woman says if I don't marry her, she'll marry someone else. Can you believe there are women this eager to get married? We've only been dating for a few days; I haven't even been to her bed, and she's pushing for marriage."

Qin Mu felt so miserable he wanted to disembowel himself.

"Honestly, I find Secretary Xi particularly dull. Why don't you just dump her?"

Jiang Zhiyuan had a drink and said to Qin Mu.

After hearing this, Qin Mu looked up at Jiang Zhiyuan: "Brat, you think she's a ball? To be kicked?"

Honestly speaking, Qin Mu wasn't a crude person in some respects.

And in his eyes, Xi Meng wasn't boring either.

"She's getting older, you know. Look at Yichen, and look at Jing Feng, both of them are five years older than their wives, right?"

His implication was clear – cradle snatcher!

Although Jiang Zhiyuan didn't explicitly endorse the older man-younger woman scenario, he still got a kick from Mu Yichen: "Another word of nonsense from you?"

"Haha! I'm just trying to console Mu. Look, he's here drowning his sorrows. Clearly, he can't figure this woman out, right?"

Jiang Zhiyuan looked at Mu Yichen again, hoping that Mu Yichen would take his side.

"To marry Xi Meng would be your good fortune, but for her, she's likely to regret it for life."

Mu Yichen thought for a while and gave an objective assessment.

Xi Meng had worked for him for several years, almost without fault. A woman who could handle tasks so meticulously was definitely not ordinary.

"But you know me, bro, I had no intention of getting married so soon."

Qin Mu had never really been prepared.

When he began pursuing Xi Meng, he felt that if he didn't, he might regret it forever because she could truly end up marrying another man.

He pursued her, and Xi Meng agreed to date him, but it wasn't long before she suddenly asked him if he was willing to marry her.

He hesitated. In fact, he was almost falling apart inside, like a child who fell into water and couldn't swim.

So he struggles, desperately struggles, searching for a way out.

"Then let her go. Considering Xi Meng's age, you can't delay her any longer."

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu and said earnestly.

Qin Mu...

Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't help but let out a couple of laughs from deep within: "Haha, Yichen, shouldn't you be on our brother's side?"

"Logically, I should be on Xi Meng's side."

Mu Yichen picked up a beer from the table and started fiddling with the glass.

Jiang Zhiyuan and Qin Mu's eyes nearly popped out of their skulls.

"What about emotionally?"

You should be on my side, right?

Qin Mu clutched at his chest, feeling like he had been stabbed by his own brother.

"Emotionally, I should side with Xi Meng even more!"

The bland tone of Mu Yichen's voice caused a huge uproar.

Qin Mu wasn't stabbed by a brother just once. He was stabbed several times in succession, blood spraying out.

"What emotional tie do you have with Xi Meng? You can't possibly be wanting to..."

Jiang Zhiyuan raised an eyebrow.

Mu Yichen took a big gulp of beer with his improper look, set down the glass, and tapped the table for a refill.

After Jiang Zhiyuan poured another glass for him, Mu Yichen then continued: "Emotionally, Xi Meng has been my secretary for so many years; she has given more than any of you brothers have, so..."

"Mu Yichen, you're twisting the knife in my chest."

Qin Mu reached out to grab one of his shoulders, as if he had already been stabbed several times.

Mu Yichen glanced down at him and smiled lightly: "I can't even handle my own romantic affairs, so I won't say much more."

Mu Yichen was truly afraid that saying too much would hurt his brother.

Qiao Yi suddenly fell silent because even Mu Yichen didn't try to persuade him. Could it be that there was really something wrong with him?

"Yi, if you ask me, you should just break up with her. Think about it, finding a girl to date is a piece of cake for you. You're not as handsome as your brother here, but still not bad."

Zhiyuan gave him advice.

Mu Yichen glanced at Zhiyuan, smiled slightly, and squeezed Zhiyuan's shoulder hard.

The expression on Zhiyuan's face instantly became unpleasant, as if his bones were about to be crushed.

"Mu Yichen, don't tell me you're making your brother miserable because you're bitter about your own love failures?"

Zhiyuan pretended to be severely poisoned, dramatically lowering his voice to a deep and husky tone.

"Who said I'm bitter about love?"

Not happy with the words 'bitter about love,' Mu Yichen frowned and looked seriously at Zhiyuan.

"Isn't that so? You and Xiaomu were on the brink of divorce, weren't you?"

Zhiyuan, seeing his reaction, suddenly had a bad premonition.

Could it be that these two have made up again?

"They couldn't have made up so quickly, could they?"

The look on Qiao Yi's face twisted, sensing a breath of spring on Director Mu's face.

"What? We can't make up?"

"You're not mad anymore? With her flirting with men like that."

Zhiyuan asked him.

"It's not her flirting with men, it's those people bothering her."

Speaking of this matter, Mu Yichen frowned in annoyance.

"So..."

"Bro, with you guys going back and forth like this, you're about to give your brothers a heart attack. Can't we not do this?"

Qiao Yi seemed on the verge of collapse, slumping over the back of the sofa in despair.

Mu Yichen chuckled: "Just don't worry about my affairs."

"Yeah, when you call us out, we have to show up or you threaten to cut ties with us, but when you make up, you tell us not to worry."

Zhiyuan laughed helplessly, shaking his head in disappointment.

Both men were hurt by their own brother.

——

Five minutes to midnight.

The three men were standing at the hotel entrance, both Qiao Yi and Zhiyuan were drunk, while Mu Yichen stood beside them, looking on, then pulled out Qiao Yi's phone from his pocket.

Two staff members were helping Zhiyuan and Qiao Yi wait for the car, and Mu Yi was scrolling through Qiao Yi's phone looking for his wife's name, but couldn't find it.

He remembered they had added each other as friends, so he looked for Qin Mu's avatar, which was a picture of Huanhuan and Chengcheng from behind, and he quickly found it, frowning deeply.

Evil woman!

Qin Mu was listed as 'Evil Woman' in Qiao Yi's WeChat.

Mu Yichen shot Qiao Yi a sharp look full of suspicion, then quickly sent a message to Qin Mu, deleted it swiftly, and put it back in Qiao Yi's pocket.

Qiao Yi still didn't know anything, truly drunk.

Xi Meng drove over, greeted her boss upon seeing him nearby: "Boss!"

"He's drunk, if you don't feel it's safe, just casually toss him on the roadside."

Mu Yichen said nothing more.

"Yes!"

Secretary Xi was actually quite shocked inside, but still immediately went over to help the staff get Qiao Yi into the car.

After the two of them left, Zhiyuan suddenly pushed the staff away and wrapped his arms around Mu Yichen's shoulder: "Bro, take me back! I feel a bit dizzy from drinking."

"Take Young Master Jiang home!"

Mu Yichen glanced at him and then instructed the staff.

The car came, and the staff immediately forcibly ushered him into the vehicle.

"Mu Yichen, you son of a bitch."

Zhiyuan yelled at him from inside the car.

Mu Yichen...

Thank goodness the car was fast; otherwise, Mu Yichen would probably have pulled him out and given him a beating.

After both of them had left, Mu Yichen turned and went back into the hotel.

Chapter 864: companies establish new regulations (3)

Qin Mu was reading a book on the sofa and was about to fall asleep.

But...

The mobile phone was on the bed. It rang once and she didn't pay attention, so she had no idea that Qiao Yi had sent her a message on WeChat.

Mu Yichen was holding his phone in the hotel room, and it was already 1 AM. She still hadn't arrived, and Mu Yichen was almost falling asleep.

He picked up the phone and glanced at it, barely able to keep his eyes open, and the phone smashed onto his face.

Mu Yichen didn't come home in the morning; Qin Mu found the phone and impulsively ran to look for him, it was only 6:30 AM.

"Mu Yichen?"

Mu Yichen thought he was dreaming.

Qin Mu remembered deliberately hitting his face that night.

But he woke up quickly, his eyes still closed as he grabbed her hand first.

"Damn woman!"

Mu Yichen cursed.

Qin Mu, annoyed, wanted to hit him: "You dare to scold me when you didn't come home at night?"

He said, "Don't forget the new rules in our house. Why didn't you come over last night?"

"I didn't look at my phone last night!"

Qin Mu also felt a bit depressed speaking about this.

Mu Yichen sighed, wondering why she didn't look at her phone at such a critical time.

"What were you doing at home last night?"

"I read for a while, was waiting for you on the sofa, and then fell asleep there; the phone was always on the bed."

This time, Qin Mu really felt wronged. She had planned the whole scenario herself.

"You think it's easy for me? Waiting for you until after 1 AM, and then what?"

"You weren't drunk?"

Qin Mu looked up, suddenly remembering the message about him being drunk.

"Hmm! No!"

"Qiao Yi sent a message saying you were drunk."

Qin Mu thought he really was drunk when she saw the message this morning.

"He was in a bad mood and was just joking with you!"

Mu Yichen's long eyelashes shaded his dark eyes, but his voice was steady.

Qin Mu couldn't help but snort after hearing this: "I didn't expect him to be so childish."

Mu Yichen paused to think, not blaming Qiao Yi, who dared to nickname his wife.

Maybe some words, over the years together, are said many times or never fulfilled, but still said.

— —

Qiao Yi got up and only felt a headache, then looked up to see that the alarm clock showed nine o'clock.

Xi Meng had already gone to the office, and he didn't know where he was.

What he suddenly realized was important was not the time, but where on earth was he?

This alarm clock was completely different from his metal one.

Qiao Yi got up and looked around, everything seemed clean, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

This was a girl's home.

He suddenly had a bad premonition.

But when he left the room and looked around, in the rather small living room, next to the TV there was a display stand.

He walked over.

This is Xi Meng's home?

For some reason, his mouth couldn't help but stretch into a slight smile.

They almost always broke up after dinner, he had asked to take her home, but she always drove her own car to and from work.

He picked up her display stand, suddenly realizing that this girl wearing sportswear and a ponytail looked so youthful.

Those glasses frames made one want to take them off her nose.

Qiao Yi scratched his brow because he remembered Mu Yichen's words about letting her go if he couldn't give her a future.

Qiao Yi sometimes felt defiant; Mu Yichen desperately wanted to give a girl a future, but the girl didn't want it, though they later got married and had children.

But he was exactly someone who wanted to date, not marry, yet he sought a girl who wanted a comfortable life.

He didn't understand girls' views on age.

Although he sometimes felt anxious, given his family was also urging him to marry, he genuinely didn't think it was that important.

He looked at his watch, knowing she must have gone to work, then also took his coat and walked out, making sure to close the door behind her.

When he reached the office building, it was almost eleven, so he directly called Xi Meng to meet for lunch at the nearby restaurant.

Xi Meng didn't refuse, she actually wanted to hear his thoughts, or maybe she should end it cleanly with him.

So the two met at the nearby Western restaurant, Xi Meng was dressed neatly for work, her work badge still hanging around her neck, she didn't take it off, just took her phone to meet him.

"Are you sober now?"

When Xi Meng walked over and sat down, she casually asked him.

"Hmm! Did you come to pick me up last night?"

Qiao Yi slightly lifted his eyes to look at her, asking her implicitly.

"Yes, the boss called saying you were drunk, told me to pick you up; you know I can't refuse the boss,"

Chapter 865: new rules established (3)_2

Xi Meng was afraid he would overthink it.

"Then why let me stay at your house?"

When Qiao Yi asked her, he was also a bit nervous.

The sun was a bit strong outside, but Qiao Yi's gaze on her remained unchanged.

Xi Meng glanced outside at the fine weather, then smiled faintly. She was very calm, then turned back to him: "If you're scared, we can break up, don't be nervous, you have the right to decide."

"What? What do you mean by that?"

Qiao Yi felt very uncomfortable, he even stopped the waiter from letting them order with a look.

He seemed to be smiling, yet it was somewhat awe-inspiring.

But Xi Meng wasn't afraid of him. Having known him for so many years, she had long gotten used to his various moods.

"Aren't you even more scared after coming out of my house? Are you afraid that I'll force you to marry me, isn't that so?"

Xi Meng looked at him and candidly exposed the truth, although her tone was still moderate.

Qiao Yi...

"Order!"

Seeing that he stopped talking and just looked at her, Xi Meng didn't lose her appetite for food.

The waiter finally dared to come over and handed the menu to Xi Meng.

The two of them calmly had lunch.

Actually, it should be said that Xi Meng calmly had lunch, Qiao Yi didn't eat a bite.

After lunch, Mu Yichen went to the office, so Qiao Yi also went.

Just as Mu Yichen had put away his coat, Qiao Yi asked him, "Why did you call Xi Meng?"

"Last night? Weren't you the one clamoring for her to come to pick you up? Otherwise, you wouldn't leave."

Mu Yichen sat down and casually reminded him.

Qiao Yi was stunned by these words; would he say such a thing?

"You don't remember any of this?"

Mu Yichen asked very responsibly.

Qiao Yi didn't say anything, just sat in the chair with his head down, truly hurt.

"But that's not the point. The point is, why is Qin Mu named as the villainess in your WeChat?"

Qiao Yi, already heartbroken because of Xi Meng's words, lifted his eyes blankly and looked at Mu Yichen: "What?"

"With your state, why don't you go on a business trip? Maybe you will understand better after some time away."

"She said she wanted to get married before she turned thirty, just a few months left, and now I go on a business trip? Are you sure you're my brother?"

"If you figure it out on the last day of the year, it might still work for you to go and register the marriage with her."

Mu Yichen felt that these kinds of matters don't depend on where a person is.

"What if she thinks I have no feelings for her and just turns around and gets married?"

Qiao Yi asked.

"So are you saying, whether or not you can marry her, you still want to keep an eye on her first?"

Mu Yichen asked him, then couldn't help laughing. These brothers indeed have the same domineering nature; when it comes to women they're interested in, they have to keep them close no matter what.

Qiao Yi stayed silent, but he indeed wasn't going to go on a business trip during this period.

"Yichen! I woke up at her house this morning and was genuinely startled."

Mu Yichen didn't speak, just looked at Qiao Yi, who was bowing his head, smiling bitterly. Those words, naturally, were bitter.

"I think I can understand why Qin Mu initially didn't want to make your marriage public, although it's not because of my father or mother's death, but I do indeed have a barrier towards marriage."

Mu Yichen...

Continuously talking about his wife like this, he really felt like punching Qiao Yi in the head.

"Get out!"

Mu Yichen told him softly, as it was the topic Mu Yichen least liked to hear people bring up.

Qiao Yi also saw the displeasure in his eyes, so he got up and left.

"Yichen, really don't arrange any business trips for me during this time!"

Qiao Yi said as he opened the door and left.

But he thought leaving would be difficult, yet there was no one at Xi Meng's usual spot, so it wasn't difficult, but rather disheartening.

After he left, Mu Yichen was also a bit annoyed. Why suddenly bring up the past?

Did they think Qin Mu had let go?

Why did Qin Mu later still easily bring up breaking up with him?

Because she couldn't let go; deep down, she was still in fear.

Perhaps even she thought she had moved on.

If it wasn't for him hearing that she had gone to sit at her mother's graveside alone one afternoon.

If she had really let go...

Helian Hao finally started working, and Qin Mu immediately went to find her in the afternoon.

Strangely enough, she was in a good mood, but her heart was beating irregularly, and she was distinctly feeling heavy chest discomfort.

Driving on the way to the hospital, Qin Mu's heart felt like it was about to jump out.

Upon arriving at the hospital, the parking lot was already full, and she had waited a long time. Helian Hao came down to lead her to park the car in the medical parking lot.

Chapter 866: companies establish new regulations (3)_3

Today Helian Hao was in the hospital ward building. The two of them hooked their hands together and entered the elevator to the wards. Helian Hao couldn't help but ask with curiosity, noticing that Qin Mu's complexion was a bit off: "You're not suffering from heat stroke, are you?"

"Don't know, I've been feeling stuffy lately, and sometimes my heart palpitates. I've already been checked out, the doctor said there's nothing wrong."

Qin Mu reported truthfully, but after entering the elevator, her heart was thumping like it was about to burst through her throat.

Seeing her in a poor state, Helian Hao said: "Wait a minute, I'll go up with you to see Doctor Zhong again."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, and then the two went to Helian Hao's on-call rest room as soon as the elevator opened.

"When you called me I was in Zhang Rujia's room giving her a check-up; there was a man inside."

Helian Hao let Qin Mu sit in a chair, then sat on the bed herself, whispering to Qin Mu with hands in the pockets of her white coat.

Qin Mu looked at her in surprise: "What?"

"It's true, he should still be there now. I'll take you to see for yourself!"

Helian Hao, on a whim, got up again and pulled Qin Mu along.

Qin Mu didn't know why she was so curious, but she really went to see.

Each standing on one side of the door, after looking, Helian Hao gave Qin Mu a meaningful look: See, wasn't I right?

"Don't let this get out!"

Qin Mu finally managed to tear her eyes away from the sharp gaze within and instructed Helian Hao in a low voice as they walked back.

"Of course, I won't say anything!"

Helian Hao immediately promised.

"I worry that guy might sneak in to see her again, or inquire about her with the hospital."

Qin Mu knew if Qin Haiming were a decisive person, things wouldn't have come to this point.

After understanding, Helian Hao was taken aback: I'll go seal those young nurses' lips right away.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu smiled gratefully.

"Still saying you're not concerned? Aren't you just afraid your dad will be upset?"

Helian Hao and Qin Mu whispered to each other, talking in hushed voices as they returned to the on-call room.

This time Qin Mu didn't deny it, just weakly smiled: "If I lost him too..."

"You won't! Your dad has always been in good health."

Helian Hao reassured her, and hugged her back to the office.

"Hey, looking all peachy there!"

After closing the door, Helian Hao winked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu reflexively remembered Xiaomei playing with her hair and immediately covered her neck with both hands: "Do I?"

"I'm talking about you being peachy. Why cover your neck?"

Helian Hao looked at her puzzled.

Qin Mu...

"Haven't you and Jing Feng ever been like that?"

"We hardly ever do that during the daytime."

Qin Mu questioned her, but Helian Hao was quite unfazed.

"Because Jing Feng is at work during the day, right?"

Qin Mu asked again.

Helian Hao...

"Even so, you two are still too much of that thing."

Helian Hao still gave her a look.

"I like it!"

Qin Mu grabbed her arm, not shy but rather proud.

"Yeah, sure!"

Helian Hao glanced at her.

Later, the two sat by the bed like a young couple, cuddling and gossiping.

Looking at the strange names on her computer screen, Qin Mu couldn't help but ask again: "How did you end up studying medicine? Just looking at these drug names is giving me a headache."

"And you think studying design is easy? Besides, I was just crazy back then, and then too lazy to switch majors. It's pretty good, huh."

"I truly love my career."

Qin Mu spoke enthusiastically when it came to design.

"I probably won't always do this. Doesn't your family own a pharmaceutical factory? How about I try to get a job there?"

Helian Hao asked her.

"Yeah! The pharmaceutical factory belongs to my father-in-law, but I can help you find a position."

Qin Mu laughed, thinking to herself, if it were someone else she wouldn't bother, but if it's Helian Hao, she would go through fire and water, just to secure the position for Helian Hao and make everyone happy.

"What do you mean 'belongs to your father-in-law'? Isn't it your husband who's running it now?" Helian Hao asked her.

"Yeah! I'm not quite sure, it should be both father and son who are running it. Mom and Dad often go there too. I've been there once; those old folks even have a little home there. Although the furniture is quite old, as soon as you step in, it feels like a happy place."

"Wow, really?"

Helian Hao's face showed surprise.

"Yeah! They love each other very much, and my dad tends to give in to my mom."

At this, the two women involuntarily sighed at the same time.

It's really rare to find a man who is especially accommodating to a woman.

Now, even though they are both deeply in love with their other halves, the concessions are so few.

As the two chatted, Qin Mu's phone rang. Helian Hao joked: "It must be Mu Yichen, he has to confirm your location if you're out of sight for three minutes."

When the two saw the word "Uncle Wang" on the screen, they were both stunned. Qin Mu composed herself and her irregular heartbeat returned.

"Hello? Uncle Wang?"

"Miss, come to the hospital quick."

"What's wrong, Uncle Wang?"

Qin Mu didn't know why, but on one hand, she was concerned that Uncle Wang might have had a relapse, and on the other hand, her heart thumped painfully.

Chapter 867: New Regulations Established (4)

Everything went dark all of a sudden!

If losing her mother at the age of seven was an accident, was she now at risk of unexpectedly losing her father as well?

For seventeen years, she had not called him "Dad" even once!

But this did not mean she genuinely hoped she would no longer have a father from now on.

He could be anywhere in the world – that was acceptable, but he had to be alive.

The two women who had answered the call were already running rapidly towards the elevator, and when they got to the upstairs operating room, Uncle Wang was sitting there in despair, with injuries on his face and thick bandages wrapped around his arm.

"Miss!"

Uncle Wang stood up immediately as he saw Qin Mu approaching, wanting to apologize to her, but suddenly he found himself lost for words.

"Uncle Wang, how is my dad?"

Qin Mu could see that Uncle Wang was very nervous, but she was no less anxious herself.

"He has been in the operating room for nearly half an hour now." Uncle Wang turned his head towards the door to the operating room, his voice trembling.

With his head bowed, Uncle Wang thought back to the car crash: he had glanced at the rearview mirror for just a second or two, and by the time he looked forward, the large truck at the corner appeared out of nowhere, as if it was heading straight for them.

At that moment, Qin Haiming was sitting in the back, looking at documents. By the time he looked up, the truck seemed to have already crashed straight into his field of vision.

But Uncle Wang was lucky; he wasn't seriously hurt. Contrarily, Qin Haiming in the back, who hadn't buckled his seatbelt, was propelled forward from the back seat due to the force of the impact.

Helian Hao had been by Qin Mu's side all along, noticing her reddened eyes and trembling hands, she stepped forward and firmly grabbed Qin Mu's hand.

Qin Mu turned to look into her reassuring eyes but couldn't help but feel so frightened that she tensed her jaw tightly and lowered her eyes, not daring to look up again.

A nurse stepped out from inside, with Helian Hao gripping Qin Mu's hand tightly.

"I'll go check it out!"

Qin Mu faintly heard these words.

Even after Helian Hao had gone in, Qin Mu remained on edge, asking Uncle Wang to go to the ward, but he refused to leave, so Uncle Wang eventually sat on a seat against the wall, while Qin Mu stood against the wall herself, nervously clutching her right elbow with her left hand.

She tried hard to calm herself down, pinching her arm, but her head drooped lower and lower, and her body began to shake more intensely.

For so many years, she wanted nothing to do with him.

For so many years, she felt that "father" was nothing more than a term to her.

For so many years, having lost a father's love, she became numb to any feelings towards this man, her father.

But now, she was beginning to care more about him bit by bit.

She had tried to get along well with him for the time they could be together.

But why did he get into a car crash just as she was making an effort?

As Helian Hao did not come out from the operating room, Qin Mu, for some reason, thought of how he used to hold her and comfort her when she was little and suddenly became so nervous that she lost control, leaning against the wall, looking at the door to the operating room, embracing herself, and slowly crouching down on the ground.

Involuntarily, she was filled with panic, tension, and sobs.

Even if love was not possible, she did not wish to lose him.

Being all alone in this world is truly lonely.

Seeing her like that, Uncle Wang couldn't help but let tears fall down his face.

But Uncle Wang couldn't afford to think too much about the issues between father and daughter, as he was overwhelmed with guilt and self-reproach.

Half an hour had elapsed by the time Helian Hao came out of the operating room. Not seeing Qin Mu outside, she accidentally turned and saw the girl huddled against the wall, shaking. Helian Hao felt a pang in her heart and then walked over to squat beside her and hold her in her arms.

Qin Mu, sensing it was her, quickly looked up, her face baptized with tears, looking at Helian Hao.

Helian Hao cupped her face with both hands, wiping away the tears, "Don't be so nervous for now, there shouldn't be any danger to his life."

Hearing her words, Qin Mu still couldn't see Helian Hao's face clearly, but she couldn't help but embrace Helian Hao tightly, her knees unconsciously kneeling on the ground.

"Be good! Be strong, uncle will be fine."

Helian Hao raised her hand and stroked her back firmly, understanding why Qin Mu was so distressed. She herself had been terrified while inside, as Qin Haiming's head injury was no simple matter.

But now, she dared not tell Qin Mu the truth.

Inside, a man approaching his sixties was enduring torture over and over again.

More than an hour passed, and still, no one came out of the operating room, but Qin Mu had already calmed down.

Chapter 868: New Regulations Established (4)_2

Helian Hao leaned against the wall with her, waiting. Uncle Wang sat beside them, praying continuously.

When Mu Yichen called Qin Mu, she answered the phone with remarkable calmness, though her voice was hoarse.

"I'm at the hospital, it's not me who's in trouble, it's him, he's had an accident!"

Qin Mu didn't mention a name, but Mu Yichen suddenly had a bad premonition.

"I'm on my way."

Mu Yichen told her, and then immediately found his car keys.

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu responded, then slowly hung up the phone.

Helian Hao asked her, "Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu sniffled, then nodded vigorously.

"Xiaohao, if he dares to have any misfortune, I will never forgive him in my life."

Uncle won't give you that chance."

Helian Hao raised her hand to embrace her shoulder.

Qin Mu leaned into her embrace, feeling as if her throat was clogged and painful.

After Mu Yichen arrived at the hospital, he almost ran inside the moment he parked the car, hastening towards her as soon as the elevator door opened.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao, hearing footsteps, looked in that direction. Mu Yichen, with anxious eyes, finally stopped before her.

Seeing him like that, Qin Mu couldn't help but clench her heart, knowing he must be worried about her. Without care for the presence of Helian Hao and Uncle Wang, she ran up to him and hugged him tightly, clinging to his neck.

"Mu Yichen!"

"I'm here!"

Mu Yichen uttered softly, his tense gaze lowering to look at the woman in his arms.

Qin Mu's eyes were already swollen from crying. He lifted her face and looked at her tenderly.

With Mu Yichen there, Qin Mu became completely calm, no longer as distraught as before, even stopping her tears.

Mu Yichen pressed her head into his chest and glanced at Helian Hao standing beside them, who also looked at him and slightly shook her head.

Uncle Wang, standing by their side, happened to see Helian Hao's expression and his legs went soft.

"I'm to blame for all this. Why didn't it happen to me? I might as well die."

Uncle Wang smacked his own thigh with guilt and could no longer lift his head.

When Qin Haiming was wheeled out, it was already dark.

The dean personally oversaw the emergency surgery but felt very ashamed looking at Mu Yichen and Qin Mu afterward.

"Keep this matter under wraps for now, until my father-in-law awakens."

Mu Yichen gave this single instruction to the dean.

The hospital dared not commit any blunders.

The dean nodded: "I understand. However, the mayor has suffered a severe impact to the head. In any case, we will do our utmost."

There are some things the hospital leader cannot say carelessly, especially when it involves someone like Qin Haiming.

"Mhm!"

Mu Yichen understood the helplessness in the dean's eyes. The dean was probably telling them to prepare for the worst.

He turned to look at Qin Mu, who had been quietly listening to their conversation, then reached out to embrace her, offering no verbal comfort.

After the dean and his staff left, Helian Hao had no choice but to leave too. Uncle Wang followed them to the intensive care unit, and when Qin Mu and Mu Yichen approached, they saw him standing woefully to the side.

"Uncle Wang has been blaming himself."

Looking at Uncle Wang like that, Qin Mu felt quite helpless too.

"As a driver, he should feel responsible. But once your father wakes up, things will get better," Mu Yichen explained to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu nodded.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu later stood across from the ICU, leaning against the hard, cold wall.

Qin Mu's eyes brimmed with tears several times, but she only shed a couple dry tears and didn't cry again.

Her eyes were hot; she suddenly remembered scenes from her childhood, things she had once forgotten, now coming back to her.

She thought, he must wake up; otherwise, she couldn't afford such luxuries of hope.

Mu Yichen saw Qin Mu's red and swollen eyes, knowing she was extremely anxious inside, yet her face was so calm at the moment.

At this moment, Mu Yichen also didn't know how to comfort her. He had imagined endless ways to soothe her when he was a child, but none like this.

Right now, he was just quietly by her side.

The two of them leaned against the wall, shoulders touching.

Later on, Qin Mu gently leaned on his shoulder: "I never really wanted him to have a car accident, even when I hated him so much back then."

Her voice was somewhat weak and still hoarse.

"This is an accident," Mu Yichen told her, but as soon as he finished speaking, he felt something was amiss, and his dark eyes suddenly grew intense.

Chapter 869: New Regulations Established (4)_3

"But I really did curse him, I told him to go die with mom."

Qin Mu didn't know what Mu Yichen was thinking; she simply turned around suddenly and buried her face in his shoulder, because her eyes burned too hotly with sudden fear.

"This accident has nothing to do with you, Mumu!"

His deep voice called out to her, suddenly giving her a bad premonition.

Qin Mu struggled to restrain her own self-blame and fear, forcefully sniffing and raising her eyes to look at him.

"Could it be not an accident?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes suddenly became suspicious, he glanced toward the ICU, then lowered his head and said to Qin Mu, "Could it be premeditated murder?"

Qin Mu tensed up, her face turning deathly pale instantly.

"Right, that truck at that time, it seemed to be heading straight for us."

Uncle Wang, not far away, turned his head listening to their conversation, his eyes seemed to relive the collision scene.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen looked at him, Qin Mu desperately wished she could have seen the scene herself.

"I need to know the exact location of your accident, and also, have you felt like anyone has been following you recently?"

Having such thoughts in mind, and with Uncle Wang saying so, Mu Yichen immediately became alert.

"Alright! I'll tell you, we were on our way to a meeting in the southern part of the city, we were still some distance from the intersection, and I've always felt suspicious afterwards. The road wasn't very busy and it was spacious, how could an accident happen?"

Uncle Wang recalled carefully, and he thought that the truck was definitely not targeting him because being a driver alone wouldn't warrant such treatment against him, leaving only one possibility.

"I need to go to the police station."

After hearing this, Mu Yichen looked down at Qin Mu.

"Okay!"

Qin Mu knew this matter needed to be investigated quickly and didn't dare delay him.

Mu Yichen knew she would stay here all along, so without further reminders, he gently touched her shoulder and turned to leave, already pulling out his phone.

Qin Mu and Uncle Wang still stood there, then it became quiet again.

"Uncle Wang, go downstairs to rest a little, eat something then come back up!"

"Miss!"

Uncle Wang was reluctant.

"Mu Yichen will come later to keep me company, I will stay right here until he wakes up. I know you feel guilty, but if this was a premeditated accident, it has nothing to do with you; rather, it could be said that he dragged you into this, so go have something to eat and then rest, and come back tomorrow."

Uncle Wang was agitated, but seeing Qin Mu's firm eyes, he had to agree.

"Yes! Then I'll go back now! I also need to inform my family."

Having thought it over, Uncle Wang finally calmed down.

Qin Mu nodded, and he left.

Afterward, Qin Mu kept watch alone, slowly walking towards the large glass screen, looking at the unmoving person inside.

"If you really feel indebted, then hold on for me."

Qin Mu stubbornly looked at him, her eyes speaking those words.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao at home were also extremely worried, but they were afraid that calling would distress their children, so Mu Zihao thought: "I'll go and see."

"Yes! With such a serious incident, our family must make a visit regardless, so you go over tonight to check; be careful on the road."

After hearing of an accident, Feng Fanghua became particularly cautious about driving.

"Hmm!"

Mu Zihao stood up from the sofa, grabbed his coat, and headed out.

Feng Fanghua sat on the sofa, praying nervously, hoping that nothing serious happened to Qin Haiming.

When Mu Zihao arrived, he saw Qin Mu keeping vigil alone, looking somewhat exhausted.

There were no seats around, Qin Mu stood by the window ledge outside the ICU.

Hearing footsteps and belatedly raising her eyes, Qin Mu straightened up when she saw Mu Zihao: "Dad, what brings you here?"

"With such a serious incident, how could I not come and see? I've just called the hospital director; you needn't worry too much. Many come for observation even with minor issues, hmm?"

Mu Zihao appeared to nonchalantly reassure her.

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu nodded, she knew this wasn't a minor car accident, she knew Qin Haiming wasn't lightly injured, but everyone was hiding it from her, so she didn't say much.

Probably because she had scared everyone by crying outside the surgery room earlier, they might have thought she lacked the capacity to handle it.

Mu Zihao stayed for a long while before leaving, and before he did, he assured Qin Mu to worry about nothing, since the two little ones were well taken care of by the old couple.

Chapter 870: new rules established (4)_4

Qin Mu nodded and only returned there after sending Mu Zihao off.

Mu Yichen was watching the surrounding surveillance footage with Yang Bo, there were not many cameras around, but one had captured the traffic accident.

Yang Bo instinctively asked the staff: "Rewind it a bit."

Mu Yichen also stood there, both hands on hips, watching the screen with a very serious expression.

"That truck stopped there for a few minutes, was it waiting?"

Yang Bo asked Mu Yichen, frowning tightly.

Mu Yichen didn't speak, his eyes fixed on the truck's door slowly being pushed open after the accident, as a figure crawled out and ran towards the nearby woods.

"Try to zoom in on this person!"

"It's blurry!"

The staff followed Yang Bo's instructions, but the image became more blurred as it was enlarged.

"Try to reconstruct the face as quickly as possible."

Yang Bo knew enlarging the image wouldn't clarify it, so he further instructed.

"How long will it take to clear this up?"

"If everything is within the surveillance range, it should be almost done tonight."

"The sooner, the better, this matter cannot be delayed."

Mu Yichen nodded and reminded again.

"I understand, how about the hospital side..."

"I have already sent people there to guard it, you send a couple more, but better in plain clothes."

Mu Yichen thought for a while and then said to him.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen worried about Qin Mu being there alone and overthinking, so he quickly left.

Yang Bo continued to stay there to track the killer's whereabouts.

So, this indeed was not a simple traffic incident.

That night was agonizing for all of them, later the hospital staff moved a comfortable sofa to Qin Mu from the director's office and also brought her a blanket.

They spent the night there.

Mu Yichen lay outside, while Qin Mu was inside, yet always in his embrace.

Actually, they were both awake for the first half of the night, continually pondering who would want to harm Qin Haiming; deeply exhausted by the latter half, Qin Mu finally fell asleep, but Mu Yichen woke up several times.

Yang Bo went to the hospital in the morning and did not achieve much.

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu were also somewhat troubled.

They were more worried that the killer might come to the hospital during this time to attempt another attack.

Mu Yichen spoke in a low voice to Qin Mu: "It seems we need to have someone watch over here 24 hours a day."

Qin Mu nodded, her gaze nervously turning back inside.

As long as Qin Haiming woke up, she wouldn't be afraid anymore.

But a night passed and there was no sign of him awakening.

"Xiaomu, don't be so pessimistic. Your dad is no ordinary man; he won't just give up like that."

Yang Bo's comfort was not too gentle, but it was real.

Qin Mu was amused by his words: "I believe you!"

Yang Bo patted Mu Yichen on the shoulder: "Hang in there, I'll keep investigating and inform you as soon as there are any updates."

Mu Yichen didn't say much more, nor did he see him off; just seeing Qin Mu's weary look, he couldn't help but ask caringly: "Do you want to go home and change clothes? I can stay here for you?"

Qin Mu lowered her head to look at her clothes, then shook her head: "I'm a bit hungry, can you please get me something to eat? Then head back, dad looked very worried last night, tell them not to worry, it will be okay."

Seeing her comforting others relieved Mu Yichen somewhat.

That night, she seemed to have matured from a fearful child into an adult.

He nodded and left; he indeed had some things to handle.

But just as Mu Yichen was about to leave, Uncle Wang arrived, holding a food box for Qin Mu: "Miss, I brought you breakfast, made by the housekeeper, eat it while it's hot, there's a place downstairs specially for eating."

Qin Mu was truly hungry as she hadn't eaten the previous night, so she took it and then went downstairs to eat.

But when she inadvertently glanced up while fetching water, she saw a man approaching the dispenser, remembering the man she saw yesterday afternoon in Zhang Rujia's room.

This man had been taking care of Zhang Rujia?

The man seemed to feel something and looked towards Qin Mu, Qin Mu quickly lowered her head to eat.

Even after he walked away, Qin Mu didn't look up, but her heartbeat sped up.

Why did she suddenly feel that this man was no simple character?

And Zhang Rujia...

Fearing being overheard on the phone, Qin Mu sent a WeChat message to Helian Hao.

"Can you figure out a way to get a photo of that man from Zhang Rujia's room?"

Helian Hao was on his way to work when he read the message and felt a bit troubled, but after arriving at the hospital he promptly went to see the director. Once the director knew Qin Mu wanted the person's photo, he opened the surveillance.

Since the hospital's cameras were installed at a decent height, the footage was quite clear.

Later, the photo was printed out and Qin Mu sent a WeChat message to Yang Bo.

Yang Bo was too occupied to check his WeChat, but he still picked up the phone.

Knowing he wouldn't check the message, Qin Mu called him from the intensive care floor: "I'm Qin Mu, Officer Yang, could you help me check on the man in the photo I just sent you via WeChat?"

"Hold on!"