

His Beloved 881

Chapter 881: new rules (7)

But why did they order a new bed?

— —

Qin Mu immediately got up, hastily ran out while gathering her hair.

Thinking her mother must be rushing out for something exciting, Huanhuan quickly climbed out of bed and scurried behind her.

"Was it Mu Yichen who ordered the bed?"

Qin Mu pressed the corners of her eyes, making sure there was no sleep in her eyes, as she asked.

"Yes, the young master said to put it in the room at the farthest east side."

The auntie, seeing her sleepy and disheveled appearance, didn't delay and quickly explained.

When Qin Mu heard the words "farthest east side," she suddenly remembered last night, and then...

Hehe!

A hint of uncertainty flashed across her face, turning into an unnatural smile, and she awkwardly cleared her throat, whispering, "No need for that bed anymore, return it, please."

The auntie was stunned: "Return it?"

"Yeah! I was joking with him yesterday, didn't think he'd take it seriously, just return it."

"That might not be too easy."

"What's there to return, if you don't want it, just give it to me and your dad," said Feng Fanghua as she walked out from the adjacent room, thinking to herself that she had been wanting to change to a new bed and now she had found a good deal.

Qin Mu...

"Huanhuan, come downstairs with grandma and look at our new bed."

Feng Fanghua, not raising her head, called her granddaughter and properly took her hand as they went downstairs.

The auntie standing aside felt awkward and didn't know what to say, and Qin Mu was somewhat embarrassed: "Then I'll go freshen up first."

"Yes!"

Coming back to her senses, the auntie hurriedly went downstairs first.

Although still unclear why the bed in the guest room needed to be changed, the bed Mu Yichen had given to Qin Mu was now taken by Feng Fanghua, and the auntie felt it was not quite right of Feng Fanghua to do so.

But...

"Do I sign here?"

"Are you Mrs. Mu?"

The bed delivery staff, seeing her dressed extravagantly, felt she didn't quite match the person who had ordered the bed over the phone.

"What kind of question is that, you can easily check online if I'm Mrs. Mu or not," Feng Fanghua muttered.

"This is our head mistress, our madam."

Another auntie who had been there for a while stepped in to clarify for Feng Fanghua.

The delivery staff then didn't say anything else, only awkwardly bowed their heads.

The bed was carried upstairs, and Huanhuan followed along.

The bed that was taken down was given to the butler; his bed had been used for many years, and he was so excited about the new one that he couldn't sleep that night.

After freshening up, Qin Mu came out of her room just as the workers were about to go downstairs, and they all paused, seeing the pure and beautiful girl, feeling like they had asked for the wrong person's signature.

But remembering they were told that she was Mrs. Mu, they didn't ask further and just nodded their heads at Qin Mu.

"Thanks for your hard work!"

Qin Mu could only respond with a polite greeting.

After they left, they murmured, "How many Mrs. Mus are there in this house?"

"Could it be the main wife and a second wife?"

"It shouldn't be! Hey, did you guys feel that the girl just now looks a bit like the one we saw on the TV commercials? It's the shampoo commercial that's been on recently, my wife has been using it, that girl..."

The men got into the car, still murmuring, feeling indeed that it was very likely her.

Feng Fanghua felt particularly at ease having a new bed, and since it was a Saturday and no one had to work, she decided not to go shopping and instead stayed at home to watch TV, eat snacks, and chat.

Qin Mu was also called down: "You're not working today, are you?"

"Mhm! Not today! But I need to visit the hospital later."

Qin Mu had been pondering lately; she needed to visit the hospital every day, no matter the time.

Qin Mu felt that Qin Haiming must be waiting for her.

"Oh, that's right, you should be there with him all day. I wanted some company to chat, I'll ask the butler to bring some nourishing gifts as if you and your father were delivering them."

"He definitely doesn't lack nourishments, but could you ask the kitchen to stew a soup for him?"

Qin Mu gently smoothed her skirt as she sat on the sofa, looking a bit embarrassed, but still made the suggestion.

Feng Fanghua stared at her for a while without saying a word.

"You, go ask the kitchen yourself."

Feng Fanghua advised her, feeling a warmth in her heart, thinking that such a considerate Qin Mu was the one she wanted to see.

"Mhm!"

Qin Mu immediately stood up again, shyly smiled, and headed to the kitchen.

"The young madam seems like a completely different person now."

An auntie commented while watching.

"Indeed! That must be her father's blessing."

Feng Fanghua nodded, then went back to focusing on her granddaughter, Huanhuan, who always loved playing with the toys Qin Hai had given her; no doubt a girl who loved her grandfather.

Chapter 882: new rules (7)_2

Close to noon, Qin Mu went to the hospital with soup, Qin Haiming's secretary was standing in front of his bed giving a work report, even Uncle Wang wasn't there.

Qin Mu stood at the door not daring to go in: "I'll come in later."

"It's fine! Come in!"

How could Qin Haiming let his daughter come and then just leave, so he softly called her in.

Qin Mu felt it might not be appropriate, but she trusted herself not to speak out of turn, so she walked over to the sofa and sat down, listening to the secretary continue to report recent matters to him.

Qin Mu felt that it was definitely not easy for Qin Haiming to have come this far, having to make so many decisions.

But he can't even manage household affairs well, how does he manage these decisions?

After the secretary finished reporting, he closed his folder: "I'll come over again tomorrow."

"Mm!"

Qin Haiming nodded.

Before the secretary left, he turned and nodded at Qin Mu, she stood up from the sofa to respond, and somehow ended up escorting him to the door.

When she turned back, only she and Qin Haiming were left in the room, Qin Mu suddenly felt a bit awkward: "Where's Uncle Wang?"

"He went home to get some clothes for me to change into, it's the weekend, why aren't you resting at home?"

Qin Haiming asked her gently, his eyes full of affection.

"I was resting at home, but my mom had the kitchen prepare some nourishing soup for you and specifically asked me to bring it over."

Qin Mu said.

Qin Haiming just smiled and did not ask further.

Seeing Qin Mu ladling soup with her eyes downcast, he knew she was the one who had asked the kitchen to prepare it.

She still isn't comfortable being too close to him, but no matter, they will surely get along better gradually.

"Mumu, I watched the advertisement you were in last night, it was very well done."

Receiving praise from a leader, that should be something exciting for ordinary people.

Qin Mu gave a slight smile: "Just making some money, it might come in handy in the future."

"Mm! We are planning to shoot an environmental awareness advertisement in our city soon, you should participate too."

Qin Haiming suggested to her.

Qin Mu went to arrange his table, then brought the soup over and placed it there: "Shouldn't this involve inviting several artists who can influence the public?"

"The secretary just told me, your influence is not small."

Qin Haiming said.

Qin Mu felt a bit self-satisfied, but her heart felt unexpectedly elated.

"The report says they hope to have outstanding youths from the city, and artists with positive energy, and I want to recommend you."

"Aren't you afraid others will say you're using your power for private gain?"

"I'll use my power for private gain just this once!"

Qin Haiming responded to her calmly, his eyes waiting for her confirmation.

"I don't have a problem with it."

If you want.

Qin Mu didn't know why, but she actually wanted to agree with him.

A few minutes later, AM came to deliver lunch, the manager saw Qin Mu and solemnly nodded at her:
"Young Mistress is here too!"

"You've worked hard!"

Everyone was already acquainted, so there was no need for much ceremony.

"Don't deliver dinner here tonight, the hospital has provided a menu, and it looks quite good so I agreed!"

Qin Haiming told the manager.

"This..."

The manager didn't dare to be negligent, but also did not dare to agree, since Mu Yichen wasn't present, he turned to look at Qin Mu for help.

"You dare not obey a leader's command?"

Qin Mu joked, as if teasing.

"Yes!" The manager immediately nodded in agreement to Qin Haiming.

Afterward, Qin Mu sat by the bed looking at the lunch and suddenly felt hungry. Since there were two pairs of chopsticks prepared and Uncle Wang was not around, she also sat down by the bed.

Qin Haiming noticed her picking up the chopsticks and bowl, and felt a stir in his heart.

"If you're uncomfortable here, go back to eat."

Even though Qin Haiming didn't want her to leave, he still said so.

"My mother-in-law said to stay with you all day, but I think all day is a bit difficult. However, I'm a bit hungry now, do you mind if I eat something too?"

Qin Mu's astute eyes glanced at him, then she served herself a bowl of soup.

"How about you eat your fill first?"

Qin Haiming asked her, putting down his chopsticks, and just warmly watched her eat.

"No! I'm not a pig. Besides, if you don't eat now, it will get cold later, wouldn't that be a waste of the hotel's hurriedly delivered meal?"

Qin Mu immediately picked up his chopsticks for him.

Qin Haiming took over, then father and daughter casually chatted and ate.

Qin Mu couldn't help saying: "No wonder you asked the hotel not to send meals anymore. The taste is indeed a bit worse compared to eating in a restaurant."

"Yes! But I just felt bad refusing the hospital's kindness, they prepared several menus to send over for me to choose from."

Qin Haiming said.

"That's the charm of leadership. Ordinary people like us don't get such treatment when hospitalized. For you, they are afraid of upsetting you, so they prepare several menus for you."

"Your mouth, it's really something."

Qin Haiming helplessly listened to his daughter's teasing and couldn't help but sigh.

Qin Mu laughed, and her appetite was excellent.

"I heard recently there's an actor named Li Yu who has been quite close to you, that guy you filmed a shampoo commercial with, right?"

Qin Haiming asked.

"Yes! He is Li Yu, but we are not that close!"

Qin Mu ate a piece of beef, then nodded in agreement.

"Mu Yichen, that kid has always been jealous easily, so dad is reminding you, for the sake of maintaining your relationship with him and to give yourself less trouble, keep some distance from that boy, okay?"

Qin Mu was still busily chewing that piece of beef, as if she was trying hard to digest Qin Haiming's words.

"Hmm!"

After much effort in swallowing that piece of beef, Qin Mu quietly agreed.

Qin Haiming was relieved to see she took his advice to heart, unaware that Qin Mu's heart was becoming moist at that moment.

It felt like everything she had once hoped for, longed for, thought she'd never have, she suddenly possessed again.

She thought she and Qin Haiming could never be like this again, caring for each other, advising, reminding, but now...

Qin Mu lowered her head to drink her soup, her long and curled eyelashes shielding her eyelids.

The hospital room didn't feel like summer, it felt more like winter, not cold but warm like with heating.

"About last night's rain, was it heavy at your place?"

Since the hospital was a distance from the Mu Family's house, it often rained in the eastern part of the city and not in Western City. Plus, Qin Haiming wanted to chat more with her, even if the topics were mundane.

"It did, and there was thunder too, Huanhuan was quite scared."

Qin Mu said regarding Huanhuan getting scared but couldn't help laughing.

"Oh? Huanhuan is that timid?"

"She's not timid, she just wanted to sleep with us."

Qin Mu was complaining, while Qin Haiming just quietly listened, recalling her childhood moments.

However, regarding her childhood, those few precious memories left, Qin Haiming also didn't dare to mention anymore.

But thinking of Qin Mu's childhood, indeed during thunderstorms, she would deliberately go to their bed, actually just to be with her parents.

The two were enjoying their chat when an emotionless voice was heard outside the door.

"Who are you?"

Sounding like a nurse, father and daughter both looked toward the door.

Chapter 883: update of new rules in the family, (8) second release

It was Rujia, Qin Mu saw Rujia's back hurriedly disappear at the end of the corridor when he stood at the doorway.

The nurse was already measuring Qin Haiming's blood pressure. After Qin Mu closed the door and went back, the nurse wanted to speak to her, but didn't after seeing her expression.

Qin Haiming watched the exchange of looks between the two women and didn't ask anything, simply lowering his eyes pretending not to see their interaction.

After Uncle Wang came back, Qin Mu left, and Qin Haiming told Uncle Wang: "Contact Rujia! I want her to come see me."

"But Mayor, she——"

"This is the last time I will see her. If we don't do this, she'll never be at peace."

Qin Haiming explained to Uncle Wang with a particularly calm demeanor.

After hearing this, Uncle Wang nodded: "Okay! I'll get right on it!"

—

Mu Yichen got off work early in the afternoon, thinking that since his wife didn't have to work on the weekend, he could go home to see her and casually ask if she's satisfied with the new bed, maybe they could try it out again in the evening.

Who would have known that just as he sat down upon getting home, Feng Fanghua said to him: "You're home so early today? Oh! Right! The new bed you bought this morning, Mumu asked you to return it, but I thought it was too much trouble, so I've taken it for myself."

Feng Fanghua spoke very casually, but Mu Yichen felt it wasn't casual at all. His dark eyes lifted to look at Mrs. Feng, who was sitting across from him watching television, and he couldn't help but frown: "What did you say?"

"It's just a bed, isn't it? If you really can't bear it, I'll pay you for it."

Only if you have the nerve to take it.

Feng Fanghua glanced at him but said nothing more.

After leaving Qin Haiming's place in the afternoon, Qin Mu went to Helian Hao's office for a chat, so by the time she got back home, everyone was already there, including her husband.

But it seemed that President Mu was not very happy.

"I'm back!"

Qin Mu, happy, strutted into the living room with her high heels, greeted the elders, then tilted her head to look at her husband: "What's wrong with President Mu?"

She asked casually as she took a seat.

"Humph! It's because I've taken your bed and he's unhappy about it!"

Miser!

Feng Fanghua complained to Qin Mu, clearly in a very bad mood.

Qin Mu...

So it was about the bed. Qin Mu immediately shut up, staring at the television without a word, even her breathing becoming faint.

Mu Yichen glanced at her and seeing her serious demeanor, he stood up: "Come upstairs with me."

Qin Mu's heart 'thumped'!

"My goodness, always acting like he's lecturing a primary school student. Don't go!"

Qin Mu had just said "okay," preparing to stand up and follow him, when Feng Fanghua immediately stopped her.

Qin Mu froze on the spot. After all, who should she listen to?

"Qin Mu!"

Mu Yichen turned to look at her, his dark gaze reminding her to behave.

"Well, I should probably go with him for a bit!"

Qin Mu had no choice but to turn her back on Feng Fanghua.

Seeing her scurry after Mu Yichen, Feng Fanghua sneered: "Look at how weak she is, used to have Mu Yichen wrapped around her finger, and now? The tables have turned!"

"It's not that the tables have turned, it's that they have each other tightly in their grip."

Mu Zihao gave a slight smile and offered a reminder.

Feng Fanghua, still not quite convinced, huffed forcefully: "I'm so angry, that kid, it's just a bed!"

"Indeed he's being petty, not at all generous."

Mu Zihao couldn't help but criticize his precious son.

Qin Mu followed him upstairs but not to the bedroom, instead they went to the room at the very end.

Indeed, it was still the old bed.

Mu Yichen stood by the side of the bed and turned to look at her: "Who complained it was too hard last night?"

"Can I take that back, is that okay?"

Qin Mu knew he was angry that she wasn't appreciative, but it wasn't that she wasn't appreciative; she was just very surprised and didn't deal with the situation about the bed calmly at that time.

"Take it back? Then first come here and kneel down."

Mu Yichen pointed at the bed and commanded sternly.

"Mu Yichen, you're being too much!"

Qin Mu knew what he was up to again, but during the daytime, with the elders still around, he could forget about ordering her to comply willingly.

"You only have two choices, either go and ask Mrs. Feng to return that bed, or come over obediently and do as I say."

"Neurotic!"

Qin Mu saw his stubborn, idiotic look and immediately turned her head and walked away.

"Qin Mu, you know what the consequences will be if you leave."

Mu Yichen kept his head down, hands in his pockets, and reminded her nonchalantly in a deep, calm voice.

Qin Mu was resistant inside.

So she followed her own feelings, went out, and closed the door behind him.

What could he do?

Is he going to get rid of her after he gets her now?

Chapter 884: update of new rules in the family, (8) second release_2

The fact is, he'll still fuss around at night anyway.

Since it's a hassle whether once or twice, then just once it is.

She closed the door particularly loudly, Mu Yichen shifted his gaze from where it had been lowered to look at the admired door panel, then let out an annoyed snicker.

Madame Mu's courage must have been given by him, right?

He needed to reflect thoroughly on when exactly he gave Madame Mu such audacity, and moreover, he had to take it back.

The little girl who used to be afraid just by looking into his eyes was much cuter.

They also needed to establish some inviolable rules, they couldn't go on without any boundaries.

But this matter...

Putting it into practice, might be somewhat difficult.

Qin Mu isn't the kind of woman who will just obediently comply with everything.

Mu Yichen could only swallow this frustration; as for the bed matters, he could only settle the score with her in bed.

Of course, he couldn't settle accounts with Miss Feng, after all, Miss Feng is now the Mu Family's matriarch, a woman even his father dared not offend, let alone him.

During dinner, Mu Qingxin called Qin Mu, and after Qin Mu answered the call, she glanced at everyone: "You're coming over?"

"Ask mom to save some dinner for me, I'm almost home."

Mu Qingxin informed Qin Mu over the phone.

"You're almost home?"

This time Qin Mu couldn't afford to observe everyone's expressions.

"Yeah! It's probably about an hour away. Ayan is on a business trip, I'm bored at home, so I'm bringing the kids over to see you guys."

Mu Qingxin sounded quite happy, being driven by the driver with her precious son.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu told the elders that Mu Qingxin would be home in about an hour.

"My goodness, this girl, why is she coming back at this time?"

"Didn't you cry secretly because you missed her when she didn't come back often? Now you're unhappy when she's back more frequently?"

Mu Zihao was quite happy and asked his wife.

"Where am I annoyed? I'm just worried that it's too dangerous for her to drive such a long distance."

Feng Fanghua worried about the thoughtless girl, wondering if she could manage to drive safely?

"Qingxin said that it's a driver hired by Jiang Yan."

Qin Mu quickly reassured Feng Fanghua.

"That's good then!"

With that, Feng Fanghua was relieved.

Mu Yichen had been silent the whole time, thinking why that girl loves staying at her parents' home so much, tonight...

He better finish dinner early and go back to his room, and lock the door.

After dinner, Mu Yichen was playing with Belle in the living room. Mu Zihao, Feng Fanghua, and Qin Mu went together to the door to welcome Mu Qingxin.

"Tell me the truth, are you unhappy with your sister-in-law often staying over?"

"Of course not, I hope she stays at home often. Plus, grandfather always doesn't come back either. Yichen and I plan to personally go and bring them back in a few days. Autumn is the time when it's easiest to get uncomfortable, our home has better conditions."

Qin Mu hugged Feng Fanghua's arm, telling her.

"If it were just our old man alone in the countryside, there might be a chance of him returning sooner. But now that the Jing Family's old man has also gone, so... Sigh! You might go there in vain."

Mu Zihao thought about the phone call with his father a few days ago, hearing that the two seniors had started gardening there.

"Then let's wait for the New Year. Even if they don't want to come back, we'll have to bring them back forcibly."

"You tell Yichen later."

Qin Mu was a bit nervous, afraid that she would endure the cold looks from Mr. Mu again if she suggested it herself.

"Are you that scared of him?"

"I'm not scared of him, I'm scared that if I say something unpleasant, he will nitpick, and then we'll have a cold war again."

Qin Mu said, looking somewhat aggrieved towards the end.

"Then let your father talk to him."

No matter what, they couldn't let the couple get into another cold war.

But Mu Zihao was not too happy, wondering why he had to be the one to say it given how stubborn that young man was.

Meanwhile, Mu Yichen was playing with Belle and her building blocks quite patiently.

Huanhuan watched him stack the blocks too high, so she intentionally rubbed up against him. His arm was suddenly bumped and then the block he was going to place wasn't secured, and with a clatter, all the blocks came tumbling down.

Mu Yichen...

"Daddy, this isn't fun at all."

Huanhuan looked aggrieved, as if she couldn't see the displeasure in Mu Yichen's eyes.

Mu Yichen glanced down at her, then picked her up to sit on his knee: "Mu Chenghuan, you did that on purpose, didn't you?"

"Daddy, are you mad? Is Mommy not listening again?"

Huanhuan opened her mouth to ask, Mu Yichen thought she knew she had done something wrong, but unexpectedly she managed to shift the blame to her mother, and did it so well too.

"If Huanhuan agrees to help Daddy with something, then tomorrow Daddy will buy you a toy set that's even more fun than this one, how about that?"

"Really? I want a robot."

"No problem, but, you have to promise to do what Daddy asks, okay?"

"Mhm! Ok!"

Huanhuan nodded, afraid that Mu Yichen might not understand, she specially repeated the word OK.

Mu Yichen suddenly felt a lot better. With his daughter's assistance, that woman, she thinks she can run away?

One hour later, Mu Qingxin indeed came with the child, followed by a whole lot of people.

As soon as Mu Qingxin entered and saw Mu Yichen's silhouette seated on the sofa, she immediately ran over: "My dear brother! Why didn't you come to pick me up?"

"You didn't even stay at home for this long when you were at school, do you think you're a fairy or something?"

Mu Yichen thought so in his heart, but he didn't say it out loud, just continued to play with the building blocks.

Mu Qingxin looked at the building blocks scattered across the table, then glanced down at Mu Yichen who was ignoring her, so she intentionally stretched out a hand and gently pushed from the first block.

Mu Yichen...

"Wow! Auntie is so cool!"

Huanhuan blinked, holding her Barbie doll and marvelling.

"Of course! "

Mu Qingxin saw how much her niece admired her and opened her arms joyfully: "Come here, let auntie hug you, there's a gift too!"

As soon as Huanhuan heard about a gift, she immediately also opened her arms wide to embrace Mu Qingxin.

"Let's go to eat first, your meal was just prepared in the kitchen."

"Ah, you're too kind, I could just have the leftovers!"

Mu Qingxin held Huanhuan and turned to say to her mother.

"Leftovers? You've never once eaten leftovers since you were a child."

Feng Fanghua couldn't resist teasing her with a comment.

Mu Qingxin...

Qin Mu also couldn't help but give Mu Qingxin a curious glance, thinking leftovers were quite tasty.

Afterward, the driver and Mu Qingxin ate in the dining room, aside from Mu Yichen and Huanhuan, everyone else sat nearby and chatted.

The driver was then arranged to stay in the guest room for the night, and Mu Qingxin, after dumping the child off to the nanny, clung to Qin Mu and Feng Fanghua, unwilling to leave the couch.

Huanhuan rubbed her eyes and left Mu Yichen's lap to go find her mom: "Mommy, Huanhuan is so sleepy!"

"Yes, it's time for the child to go to bed!"

Seeing the time, Feng Fanghua intended to go lull her granddaughter to sleep.

"Grandma, tonight I want mommy to lull me to sleep."

"Then I'll go! We'll talk later!"

Qin Mu said to Mu Qingxin and then picked up Huanhuan and headed upstairs.

Mu Yichen held the remote control in his hand, his sharp gaze constantly on the TV, then swiftly turned towards his wife.

After just ten minutes, he gently put down the remote beside him, very quietly stood up from the sofa so as not to disturb anyone else.

"Brother! Let's talk a bit more!"

Mu Qingxin looked up at him as he was about to leave, somewhat reluctant to let him go.

"What do you plan to talk to me about?"

Mu Yichen frowned, his deep voice probing her, implying don't get any ideas, and then he strode away with long steps.

In Huanhuan's room, Qin Mu had just changed her clothes, about to lie down with her, when Huanhuan crawled into the quilt herself: "Mommy, you don't have to stay with me, I suddenly want to sleep by myself."

Huanhuan said this while also bringing her Barbie into the bed, looking very sensible as she watched Qin Mu.

Chapter 885: new regulations (9)

Qin Mu stepped out of Huanhuan's room and gently closed the door behind her. As she turned around, she saw Mu Yichen leaning against the wall nearby.

Actually, Qin Mu was thinking of going downstairs to spend more time with Mu Qingxin, but now it seemed...

"Would it be too much if we don't keep Qingxin company for a while?"

"Her coming here to scream for her brother and sister-in-law is what's too much."

Mu Yichen stood with his hands in his pockets, leaning against the cold wall, staring straight at a somewhat anxious Qin Mu.

"Then let's head back to our room!"

Qin Mu had no choice, she shrugged her shoulders and walked past him.

Mu Yichen's eyebrows slightly raised, he thought to himself, little girl, can't I handle you?

As a result...

Just as he glanced up at the top of the stairs, he saw her darting down the steps like a rabbit taking off at full speed.

Mu Yichen stood at the top of the stairs, letting out a helpless chuckle, thinking to himself, are you planning to avoid returning to the room the entire night?

Suddenly, Mu Yichen thought of a popular meme recently circulating in chat groups: Oh, my silly little thing!

At 11:30, Mu Yichen glanced at the time displayed on his phone, casting a sidelong look with a dull gaze, Qingxin really dared to keep his wife in her room.

After ten minutes, Qin Mu left Mu Qingxin's room somewhat unwillingly and returned to her own room.

She quietly closed the door, thinking he was already asleep.

But as soon as she turned around, she looked up to see the man leaning on the headboard, staring at her with a ferocious gaze. Qin Mu's slightly bent body slowly straightened up: "You're still not asleep at this late hour?"

Mu Yichen set aside his phone, his dark eyes fixed on her guilty expression.

Qin Mu felt a bit tense, so her smile was very unnatural.

With a reflexive motion, she placed her hands on her hips and began rubbing them, then slowly moved towards the bed, but reconsidered: "I'm going to take a shower, okay?"

Mu Yichen just kept watching her directly, indifferent to whatever she was planning to do, until she nervously ran off to the bathroom. Mu Yichen lifted his hand to scratch his head.

That silly little thing had fled in such a hurry that she forgot to bring her pajamas.

Hmph!

Mu Yichen picked up his phone again, his gaze returning to the device.

Waiting calmly for the rabbit to emerge.

Midway through washing her hair, Qin Mu realized she hadn't brought her pajamas with her to the bathroom, and the energy with which she was showering suddenly dissipated.

Indeed, your IQ seems to drop when you're nervous.

Qin Mu washed off the suds from her body with a frustrated look on her face, her expression becoming helpless.

Qin Mu stepped out of the bathroom wrapped in a white towel, her gaze swiftly turning towards the man on the bed who was looking down at his phone.

Mu Yichen casually lifted his eyes.

The room was excessively quiet, resembling the brief calm before darkness.

"I forgot to bring my pajamas!"

Qin Mu nervously said to him, her palms sweating just after having taken a shower.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen responded with a low and enchanting voice, his eyes smiling as he faced her.

Qin Mu's throat tightened, and then she slowly walked towards him.

There was certainly no point in looking for pajamas now. Even as a virtuous wife, in the presence of Mu, she had to become a little vixen.

Qin Mu walked over, kneeled directly in front of him by the bed, and then climbed onto his waist.

"It wasn't on purpose. Qingxin just came back, and if I didn't spend time with her, what would mom and dad and Qingxin think, if they thought I didn't care for Qingxin? You must understand, right?"

Qin Mu gently lay on top of him, poking lightly at his shoulder with her hand, coquettishly gazing at him.

Mu Yichen looked at the nerves in her eyes, his hand lightly resting on her slender legs, and continued to smile at her.

"Baby, I suddenly think we need to establish some rules between us. How about you visit my office on Monday, hmm?"

Qin Mu...

"Don't want to?"

Mu Yichen gently asked her.

Qin Mu saw him smiling, but deep in his eyes, and that deep voice, she nervously swallowed and quickly nodded: "It might be a bit formal, but if it makes you happy, I'll do as you say."

Qin Mu said, snuggling closer to him.

If she didn't throw herself into his arms tonight, she'd probably be at the mercy of his more brutal methods.

"So obedient?"

Mu Yichen asked in a low voice, reclining a bit.

Qin Mu felt his rigid chest and got scared out of her wits, but she maintained her coquettish demeanor: "Hmm! I'll always be good."

"Hmph!"

Mu Yichen didn't say anything further, just huffed a laugh and let her stay on top.

Qin Mu had the premonition that tonight she could finally take the initiative, and it seemed like Mu wasn't about to make it easy for her to feel pleasure.

"I read a novel yesterday. There was a plot about the male and female protagonists doing... that. Shall I tell you about it?"

Chapter 886: new rules (9)_2

Qin Mu asked him softly, tracing her fingers gently across his chest.

"It might be clearer if I do it while explaining," she said.

Mu Yichen kindly reminded Mrs. Mu.

Left with no choice, Qin Mu lowered her head forcefully, right onto his chin.

And then she began her performance.

Actually, she hadn't read the novel for several days, and as for the descriptions of that sort in the novel, there were only a few sentences. How was she supposed to do this?

She had dug herself such a big hole, haha!

Qin Mu felt incredibly stupid, but since there was no escape, she might as well make him happy.

Qin Mu thought within half an hour, Mr. Mu would surely surrender.

As a result...

In less than ten minutes, she was the one to turn into a soft mess first.

Mu Yichen saw her lying on him, finally out of strength. He flipped her over onto the bed and then asked her softly, "Are you okay?"

"What if I said no?"

Qin Mu felt like crying out of grievance.

"I haven't even started yet!"

Mr. Mu confessed with a slight smile, and then immediately began to move his hand.

For the nearly two hours that followed, Qin Mu was tortured half to death and never felt good again. Mr. Mu controlled the rhythm, enjoying himself throughout the time.

— —

When Qin Mu woke up the next day, she had no idea what year it was, and she felt so heavy-headed and light-footed like she might collapse.

Mu Yichen came out of the bathroom, dressed in a dark shirt, but without buttoning it up, his robust chest exposed before her eyes.

She lay there, holding onto his pillow weakly, watching him come towards her.

"Why are you dressed like that?"

"There's still official business to attend to!"

Mu Yichen's hand gently supported her leg, his gaze fixed intently on her eyes.

"I think I have a cold!"

Qin Mu's voice sounded a bit hoarse.

She didn't blow-dry her hair after washing it last night, and then hurriedly did that intense thing with Mr. Mu, so now...

Mu Yichen raised his hand to touch her forehead, and indeed it felt warm, his eyes previously fiery now turned serious.

He bent down to fetch her a thermometer, and Qin Mu obediently held it under her arm but told him, "I guess it's not a fever, probably just need to take some cold medicine and I'll feel better."

"It's not particularly hot!"

Mu Yichen said with a low voice, but his expression changed immediately from moments ago.

He was neglectful last night; he should have dried her hair first.

It's just a minor cold, but the family is still very anxious.

Mu Yichen didn't leave the house, worried that Mu Qingxin would come into the room and disturb Qin Mu's rest. Yet, Mu Qingxin still came in, standing at the doorway: "This should have nothing to do with me, right? It must be my brother's fault, right?"

Mu Qingxin came up guiltily to show her concern.

"Of course, it has nothing to do with you."

After taking her medicine, Qin Mu was drowsy and tried to smile at her.

"Brother, you're so careless. Qin Mu is such a delicate thing, how could she withstand you... I better leave first!"

Mu Qingxin was about to scold Mu Yichen, but realizing that such words were not hers to say, and her beloved good brother was sitting right beside the bed looking at her, she hurriedly opened the door and escaped.

Qin Mu couldn't help but snort with laughter: "I'm about to fall asleep!"

"Go to sleep then!"

Mu Yichen said, then put down his phone, lay beside her, and gently held her.

Qin Mu buried her face in his chest.

"We'll go to the hospital later today. Call the leader, but don't say I have a cold."

Qin Mu muttered before falling asleep, afraid that if they went at night, Qin Haiming would worry about her.

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen called Qin Hai as soon as she fell asleep, sincerely apologizing. He didn't mean to make the leader's daughter sick.

Having finished the call, Qin Haiming looked down; Zhang Rujia was sitting beside him on a chair, gazing at him foolishly.

Qin Haiming lowered his gaze: "No matter the reason for what happened back then, I owe you an apology!"

Zhang Rujia looked at him in shock: "Haiming!"

"You don't need to think too much about it! I just suddenly realized, as a man, I should apologize to you, but after that, Rujia, don't hold any illusions about me. I'm living well on my own now, and so will you."

"Haiming, is it because of what that man did to you that you..."

"That man will pay the price for what he has done, but I'm not about to blame his mistakes on you. If I did that, how would I be any different from him?"

Zhang Rujia suddenly found herself at a loss for words, remembering what Qin Mu had told her, then she silently lowered her head.

"But don't plead for him. Being impartial in my judgment already shows him special mercy," Qin Hai continued.

Chapter 887: new regulations (9)_3

"If you still plan to live in Rongcheng in the future, I won't stop you, but there is no need for us to see each other again,"

"You're still mad at me!"

Zhang Rujia knew she had done despicable things, more than once; thinking of Qin Mu's mother made her feel even more guilty, but she had long forgiven herself.

"I'm not mad at you! Maybe this unhappy fate was arranged by heaven, but now, at our age, heaven has decided it's time for us to part,"

Qin Haiming continued to talk to her, his mind wandering to Qin Mu, recounting how Mu Yichen had said the girl was suffering from a headache and cold. He thought it might be due to her being overworked during the past few days, leading to her body now reacting poorly.

Mu Yichen thought it was because he hadn't taken good care of Qin Mu, while Qin Haiming believed Qin Mu was simply overexerted.

After Zhang Rujia left, Uncle Wang came into the ward, grumbling, "Why do you still have to speak so kindly to her?"

"She can't handle tough talk; the more I frighten her, the more she clings on,"

said Qin Haiming to Uncle Wang.

"Ah! I really didn't expect that... By the way, will the young mistress come over this afternoon?"

"She won't be coming. Mu Yichen just called to say she has a cold and is resting at home,"

Qin Haiming told Uncle Wang, feeling a bit disappointed, but more so hoping his daughter would recover soon.

"The young mistress has a hard life, even though she looks so delicate and precious,"

Qin Haiming listened and just chuckled, without adding any comments.

In the afternoon, Mu Yichen left the house while Qin Mu received a video call from Jian Yan.

Jian Yan saw she looked like she'd just gotten out of bed, his eyes politely averting.

Qin Mu, rubbing her eyes, sat down on the couch and snuggled in it as she continued the video call with him.

"Feeling unwell?"

Jian Yan asked.

"A bit of a cold, but I'm feeling much better now. Just a bit tired after sleeping too much,"

"That's good. By the way, have you looked at the design sketches I sent you yesterday?"

"Yes! Is this the evening dress you're designing for that master? It's been a long time since you've designed clothes for anyone else."

Qin Mu, who really wanted to lie down, didn't dare to do so in front of Jian Yan. So she just hugged her knees, her chin resting on her kneecaps, and propped her phone on the couch armrest with a stand to continue the chat.

From that angle, she actually looked quite put-together, except Jian Yan felt heartache seeing her pale face.

"Have you lost weight again lately?"

Instead of replying immediately, Jian Yan asked her first.

"My boss was in a car accident a few days ago, but he's alright now,"

Qin Mu's expression subtly changed as she spoke.

"Your boss?"

Jian Yan's brows furrowed slightly.

"It's Qin Haiming!"

Qin Mu suddenly realized that the person she referred to might not be known to others and immediately explained to Jian Yan.

"It's good that he's alright now. Seems like there's progress between you and your father,"

Jian Yan somewhat relieved, she needed a father, despite never admitting it.

"Yeah!"

Qin Mu acknowledged.

"That's good; from now on in Rongcheng, you don't have to say you don't have a family anymore."

"Let's talk about the design sketches first. Who is so influential to have inspired you to create?"

"Haven't I always been working?"

Jian Yan laughed.

Qin Mu's eyes turned teasing, "Could it be an old flame?"

"Disrespectful child,"

Jian Yan chided in a low voice, yet his eyes were full of affectionate tolerance.

However, he did not deny it.

Qin Mu then wondered if there might come a day when Jian Yan would reconcile with his ex-girlfriend.

Perhaps she, as his apprentice, would even get to see the day her master gets married. Qin Mu suddenly found herself looking forward to it.

Before dinner, she still went to see Qin Haiming, bringing along Mu Qingxin, who loved to join in on the fun, and of course, because her relationship with Qin Mu had improved, she accompanied her to visit.

Qin Haiming sent them home quickly, not wanting them to miss their family's dinner and disliking the idea of Qin Mu overexerting herself for his sake.

Qin Haiming had planned to stay in the hospital for a few more days, but the moment Qin Mu fell ill, he immediately changed his mind.

When Qin Mu and Mu Qingxin got home, it was getting dark, and Mu Yichen had just returned.

The two women parked the car and stood by, waiting for Mu Yichen's car to drive up. Mu Qingxin, her arm looped through Qin Mu's slim one, watched Mu Yichen coolly step out of his car and couldn't help but ask Qin Mu, "Don't you think every movement of my brother seems trained?"

"Really?"

Qin Mu hadn't noticed!

But Qin Mu did think that Mu Yichen's every move was very gentlemanly.

"Sigh! Maybe it's the education abroad since he was young, he just seems less casual,"

Mu Qingxin muttered.

Qin Mu then looked at Mu Yichen again, failing to spot any awkwardness, except for his being too handsome.

Chapter 888: new regulations (9)_4

"Brother! Isn't it the weekend today? Why did you come back so late?"

Mu Qingxin asked with her voice raised.

"What about you two? Why are you coming back from the hospital so late?"

"Hmm!"

Mu Yichen walked forward, stood beside the two of them, and watched them hugging each other affectionately just like real sisters, he couldn't help but chuckle scornfully.

"Your sister-in-law went to see her father. What about you?"

"I went to see your father-in-law, of course."

Mu Yichen...

"Hehe! Let's go, I'm starving!"

Mu Qingxin saw Mu Yichen's serious face, immediately wrapped her other arm around his, and then the three of them walked towards the house together.

After dinner, Mu Yichen went back to the room early with Qin Mu, took baths, and then embraced each other in bed, cherishing the moment.

Mu Yichen held her in his arms, played with her fingers, and quietly listened to her talk about visiting Qin Haiming at the hospital.

"That night I wanted to tell you something about your father. Do you want to hear it now?"

Mu Yichen asked her in a soft voice.

Qin Mu snuggled in his arms, thought for a good while, and then couldn't help but sigh: "If all these years he had been asking you to look after me, should I thank you or be grateful to him?"

"Even if he hadn't said that, I would have been looking after you all the same. I just want to tell you that he hasn't been completely indifferent towards you."

Mu Yichen told her gently, caressing her head lightly with his hand.

"So, did he care about me secretly, behind Zhang Rujia's back, all these years?"

"Hmm!"

After hearing this, Qin Mu fell silent, suddenly at a loss for words, her eyelids drooping heavily.

The dim light of the floor lamp nearby, Qin Mu's sighs, seemed to reflect off the subdued glow.

"Because of a phone call from him, you returned to the country. Actually, at that time, he had no intention of telling you about Zhang Rujia wanting to take your mother's place in the Qin Family's burial site. He never agreed to Zhang Rujia's request."

Qin Mu's eyes flickered slightly after hearing this, and she slowly looked up at Mu Yichen.

"It was I who, after learning about it from Jing Qing, asked him to do so."

Mu Yichen's dark eyes tenderly gazed at her, calmly stating this.

Back then, he was indeed scheming against her, willing to use such a coercive method to force her to come back.

At that time, Mu Yichen felt that as long as she returned, whatever the reason, it was OK.

Of course, now, if she were to leave him, he would still use any means necessary.

That's precisely what Qin Mu is afraid of.

So at that moment, she became exceptionally quiet, even her breathing was quietly suppressed.

But those conflict-free eyes kept gazing at him.

"You better not tell me anymore, I'm afraid that I won't develop feelings for him, and instead, you'll just end up hurting me again."

Qin Mu lowered her head, nudged against his chest, and stubbornly stopped him from continuing.

"Qin Mu, do you believe it? You can't leave me!"

Mu Yichen also lowered his head, though he couldn't see her lashes clearly, he could feel her emotions at that moment.

"I can't leave you, but don't force me."

Qin Mu reminded him stubbornly, her voice growing fainter.

Mu Yichen did not respond to her, but his eyes clearly conveyed the message: How could I bear it? To keep forcing you, time and again.

"Can I slowly change for the better?"

Mu Yichen asked her.

"Hmph!"

Qin Mu laughed forcefully, thinking to herself that if he could change, he would have done so long ago, why would it have taken so many years?

With his stubborn temperament from childhood, how could he change?

In the middle of the night, she couldn't fall asleep, so she got up, sat stupefied, looking at the myriad stars outside the window.

Mu Yichen slept by her side, always searching for her figure.

When Qin Mu felt his hand reaching to embrace her again, she turned to look at him.

Love in this world, indeed, comes in countless forms.

Qin Mu felt that the love between her and Mu Yichen might be the most awkward, the most brutal.

However, she still loved him.

—

The next day, Qin Mu went to the studio and sat in the office for a long time until someone called her, informing her that it was the person in charge of shooting an environmental protection advertisement.

Qin Mu remembered that Qin Hai had talked to her about this matter and immediately exchanged polite greetings with the caller.

"If Miss Qin is available, we hope to meet with you as soon as possible."

"Sure! You set the time; I'm available anytime."

Qin Mu thought to herself that she would just wait respectfully.

Then she received another call, from Mu Yichen; she wondered why he was calling her when they had just parted for a few minutes.

"Come to my office!"

Mu Yichen seemed a bit unhappy that she took so long to answer the phone but still addressed the business first.

Qin Mu had a thought flash through her mind, and then subconsciously raised her hand to touch her ear.

Chapter 889: new regulations (9)_5

Yeah, on Saturday night he told her to come to his office on Monday to sign some rules.

"That! A director just called me wanting to discuss an environmental protection advertisement, can we reschedule?"

"Environmental protection advertisement?"

Mu Yichen sat behind his office desk in a big chair, his voice low and questioning.

"Yes! I forgot to tell you, it was something arranged by the leader that day."

Qin Mu gripped her pencil tightly with her other hand, holding her breath waiting for approval from the other end.

"When are you meeting those people?"

Mu Yichen asked, in a particularly good mood.

"Um..., at noon!"

Qin Mu looked at the time on her computer. It was almost ten o'clock, feeling it was also late in her company by now.

"Then come in the afternoon!"

Mu Yichen reset the appointment time.

Qin Mu's mouth twitched, feeling like she couldn't escape.

But, she really didn't want to go.

Who knows how she'll be tricked again, sigh!

However reluctantly agreeing, Qin Mu suddenly thought after hanging up the phone, he could set house rules, why couldn't she? They are a married couple, and now it's a society of gender equality.

So...

When they met in the afternoon, she put a printed copy of the house rules in her bag.

Qin Mu suddenly felt very good. As she was going downstairs, Xiaomei who was working looked up and asked, "Where are you going?"

"To have fun!"

Qin Mu left in a good mood, even saying she was going to have fun.

Xiaomei...

Thinking how dare you go out to have fun without taking me along?

Qin Mu drove to find Mu Yichen. After arriving at their office building, she looked up at the highest floor, then smiled confidently and walked inside with beautiful big strides.

Qiao Yi just happened to be going to Mu Yichen's office, and when he entered the elevator and saw Qin Mu inside, he was stunned: "How come you are here?"

"Why can't I come?"

Qin Mu, seeing Qiao Yi recalled how last time Qiao Yi messaged on WeChat saying Mu Yichen was drunk, and Mu Yichen said he was just playing with her.

Qiao Yi noticed Qin Mu's gaze was a bit off, and unconsciously frowned, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Actually, I'm very curious, exactly what did Secretary Xi see in you?"

Qin Mu remarked.

Qiao Yi felt embarrassed, suddenly becoming serious.

"I know a pretty good rich second generation guy, he's currently matchmaking, and he likes women who are well-educated and capable like Secretary Xi, do you think I should introduce them?"

Qin Mu suddenly asked him with a malicious grin.

Qiao Yi was really ruffled inside, but he managed a smile, a smile so strained he almost spat blood.

"Xiaomu, do you know that provoking big brother here, is a troublesome thing to do?"

Qiao Yi suddenly put his arm around her shoulders, smiling while threatening her.

Qin Mu disdainfully looked at the shoulder being hugged: "Let go of me!"

Qiao Yi did not let go, instead hugged even tighter: "If you dare introduce a man to Xi Meng, I dare find a woman to seduce Mu Yichen, just wait and see!"

My goodness!

Qin Mu almost cursed, disbelievingly looked up at Qiao Yi, this guy was actually serious.

"But if you find a woman to seduce Mu Yichen, I might not even react before Mu Yichen would have found you first, right?"

Qin Mu remained unusually calm when dealing with anyone other than Mu Yichen.

"Haha! You may not believe in my abilities, but just one move from you, and big brother here will strike preemptively."

Qiao Yi suddenly grinned again.

The elevator opened, the two still looking at each other, obviously smiling but with an air of rivalry.

Secretary Xi was just about to go downstairs for errands, and couldn't help but stare when she saw them about to start fighting in the elevator.

Both of them turned around and then saw Secretary Xi at the same time.

Qiao Yi casually let go of Qin Mu's shoulder and silently put his hand in his pocket: "Going somewhere?"

"Going downstairs for a bit; the people from the printing company have arrived, I'm going to confirm some stuff with them."

Xi Meng responded to Qiao Yi while also giving Qin Mu a nod.

Qin Mu immediately came out: "See you later!"

Qin Mu said to her.

"See you later!"

Secretary Xi waved at her, but her smile felt a bit uneasy when she looked at Qiao Yi.

The elevator closed, Secretary Xi went down, and they looked at each other again.

Qin Mu noticed that they might not be dating; otherwise, why did it feel so awkward?

Mu Yichen thought he was only going to meet Qin Mu, so it was inevitable to ask with disdain when he saw Qiao Yi following too: "What are you doing here?"

This question made Qiao Yi feel like he was a third wheel.

"What? Are you two about to do something shady?"

Qiao Yi asked, and though he would usually just leave, not today.

Especially since Qin Mu had just provoked him in the elevator.

"Whatever we're doing, we're doing it openly and honestly, leave if you've got nothing to contribute here."

Mu Yichen stood behind his desk, holding a document.

Qiao Yi didn't leave, instead, he sat down on the couch: "Why should I leave? I'm here to be the third wheel."

Qin Mu dragged a chair out from in front of Mu Yichen's desk to sit down, didn't even put down her bag, crossed her arms and defiantly stared at Qiao Yi.

Only then did Mu Yichen realize there was tension between them, and on closer inspection, it was rising.

"What's going on with you two?"

So as the cool CEO, how could he not care about issues between his wife and his brother?

"Your wife wants to introduce a boyfriend to Xi Meng."

Qiao Yi also crossed his arms, visibly displeased as he listed Qin Mu's misdeeds.

Mu Yichen then looked at Qin Mu: "Is that so?"

Qin Mu...

She just said it casually.

"Only you're allowed to trick me on WeChat, but I'm not allowed to tease you back?"

Qin Mu immediately retorted.

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu that way, unconsciously frowning, somehow feeling this matter related to him but couldn't remember immediately.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze, looking at the document on his desk, but he was actually reminiscing.

"I tricked you through WeChat? You must be mistaken, or was it—last time when I tricked you about Mu Yichen's car accident? Didn't we get over that already?"

Qiao Yi suddenly realized what he was implying, quickly put down his crossed leg, and argued with Qin Mu.

"That incident? Yes, there's that too! - But what I'm actually talking about is the night you were drinking together, I heard you also went to Secretary Xi's house drunk for a night – were you truly drunk?"

Qin Mu questioned him.

Qiao Yi...

Mu Yichen suddenly became quiet as well, just silently watching Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi also looked at him, though Mu Yichen's gaze was muted, he could clearly see that he had been set up.

"Mu Yichen!"

Qiao Yi called out.

"You go ahead and work."

Mu Yichen said lowly.

"Damn it! You want to screw me over? The last time I was going to text about your accident was also with your permission, that night I was drunk too, along with Zhiyuan. You..."

Qiao Yi didn't dare continue, fearing it would ruin their marital relationship, but it truly hurt him deeply.

Chapter 890: new regulations (10)

Qin Mu also realized something was off at this moment. How much of the unsightly dealings between the brothers had she inadvertently come to know?

And all these dealings were related to her?

Qin Mu fell silent as well, her sharp eyes slightly downturned. She was thinking, how could she have possibly fallen for this man?

As Qin Mu pondered this question, she looked up at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen frowned and glanced at her: "There's a bit of a misunderstanding here, I'll explain it to you alone later."

"Ha! Then I'll clear the space for you."

Qiao Yi, seeing that the guy who tricked him was about to be dealt with, quickly got up to make space.

Mu Yichen...

Now Qiao Yi quickly made his exit.

"You're just a liar! A complete and utter cheat!"

Qin Mu stood up, having realized everything, cursed him, and turned to leave.

Mu Yichen immediately left from behind the desk, stretched his hand to block the door before she could open it, then grabbed her hand: "Didn't I explain the fake car accident last time?"

"You said it was Qiao Yi and the others messing around, you didn't admit that you were also involved."

Qin Mu was furious, almost sick to her stomach.

How could he do this?

She trusted him so much, yet he repeatedly set traps for her, treating her like a fool to be toyed with.

Qin Mu felt her eyes getting moist, yet stubbornly refused to let the tears fall, just stubbornly stared back at him, unwilling to breathe more heavily than him, that resentful, stubborn gaze continually fixed on him.

"Calm down a bit, we're here to discuss family rules today."

Mu Yichen, seeing her about to turn hostile, quickly reminded her.

"Family rules? Who sets the rules for whom? Who enforces, and who is enforced upon?"

He hadn't mentioned it and Qin Mu had forgotten; she twisted her elbow outwards, breaking free from his hold, took a step back, and looked up in anger, sarcastically belittling him.

Mu Yichen had been confident until Qiao Yi messed all up with a few words.

"It's been so long already! Hmm?"

Mu Yichen tried to soothe her.

Qin Mu was extremely angry, really wanting to turn on him immediately, but remembering that every time they cold-shouldered each other, it was torture for both, so she just took her bag off her shoulder and started hitting him repeatedly with it.

"What am I in the end?"

Tears trickling to her lips, she finally couldn't help asking him, all pride inside her dissolving completely because of this man before her.

"What did you say? You're my heart and soul!"

Mu Yichen grabbed her slender wrists, pulled her close, looking at her turned into a tearful mess and heartbroken, cupped her face with both hands and wiped her tears: "I was wrong, how about I never do that again? At that time, I just wanted to stay with you in the hotel for one night, although it was deceitful, there was no malice."

He whispered to her, seeing the stubborn look in her eyes, heartbreakingly sighed: "Stop crying! If you're still angry, hit me."

"Do you think I dare not?"

Qin Mu angrily asked him, and really hit him on the shoulder.

Mu Yichen just smiled faintly: "If hitting doesn't relieve your anger, how about we go to the rest room? I'll lie on the bed and let you take advantage!"

Qin Mu...

"Mu Yichen, you really are... is this how you find joy, is that it?"

Qin Mu got furious again, grabbing the bag and throwing it at him once more.

This time, Mu Yichen caught the bag: "The bag is so heavy, you've wanted to hit me for a long time, haven't you?"

While teasing her, Mu Yichen moved around to her front, hugged her tightly from behind.

Qin Mu found it hard to breathe being trapped by him: "Mu Yichen, you just know how to bully me!"

She slightly turned her body, but couldn't see his face no matter how.

Mu Yichen directly lifted her legs too, carrying her to the sofa to sit down, hugged her gently and coaxed her: "I was wrong; do you want to bully me back, hmm?"

Mu Yichen held her soft hand, gently slapping his own face with it.

Qin Mu looked at him pitifully, then when he thought she wouldn't stretch her hand, she flicked her palm open.

So after he used her hand to slap himself a few times without feeling it, that one slap, snapped crisply.

Of course, it wasn't heavy, but compared to not being able to hit at all, it was heavier, at least it made a sound.

Mu Yichen's deep eyes seriously looked at her, Qin Mu was a bit scared, but didn't want to admit it was intentional.

Luckily, Mu Yichen immediately asked her softly: "Feeling a bit better now? Want to hit a few more times?"

"Do you think I dare not!"

Qin Mu said, suddenly grabbing his neck, then pressing him down.