

His Beloved 981

Chapter 981: Unless a Secret Crush Becomes Reality_3

Xi Meng smiled softly, responding gently to Jing Feng's words.

Jing Feng walked up to her again, pouring her a glass, "Then I must toast to you!"

Xi Meng actually wanted to take advantage of the good atmosphere to ask Mu Yichen for a holiday, but instead, she received a glass of wine.

Even when Jing Feng poured the wine, his demeanor was so charming it was mesmerizing.

An Nan just reflexively glanced over, feeling that this man was so stylish, so handsome, he must also be very cultured!

Yes! He must be incredibly self-disciplined!

An Nan instinctively looked at Jiang Zhiyuan again, but she didn't know what Jiang Zhiyuan was busy with, head down.

"Wishing you and your husband a lifetime of happiness! Old Qiao, let's toast to Secretary Xi together. We've known each other for so many years, if we can't be lovers, we're still good colleagues, good friends!"

Jing Feng said this and then turned to glance at Qiao Yi, before walking behind Helian Hao, holding a glass in one hand and lightly resting the other on the back of Helian Hao's chair.

Qiao Yi: "..."

Everyone: "..."

The surroundings suddenly became eerily quiet, as if the sound of someone swallowing could be heard clearly.

"Speaking of which, as the boss, I must offer my blessings! I've approved your marriage leave, starting tomorrow you don't have to come to work, focus on preparing the wedding, and let our eldest young lady give you a big red envelope at that time."

Mu Yichen also generously raised his glass.

Qin Mu watched the two brothers' banter, everyone was completely off-script today, discussing things all afternoon, and yet once in the private room, they went ahead with their own ideas.

"Great! Then let's all toast with Xi Meng, especially those of you who won't be able to make it to the wedding, since Xiaomei and I will definitely be there."

Qin Mu also stood up.

Helian Hao and An Nan stood as well, An Nan raised her glass saying, "I'll go too!"

"Are we still drinking or not? Besides these two important big shots? Old Qiao, you have to go, right? You had a fling once, you should go and offer a red envelope to show your generosity, right?"

Qiao Yi almost rushed up to punch him, but he was already a bit exhausted.

"I'll go! Of course, I'll bless Secretary Xi for finally marrying! If within three days things don't work out and you come back looking for me, I can still be your lover."

Qiao Yi forced a smile, which looked worse than crying.

And his words instantly froze the atmosphere in the private room again.

"Alright! If I don't fare well, I'll come looking for you again! Remember what you said just now!"

Xi Meng said, clinking her glass hard against his.

But the glass wasn't sturdy, and when it shattered in her hands, the bright red liquid spilled over the back of her hand onto the table.

The private room instantly froze once again.

Only one person's eyes went bloodshot as he ran to her side, ignoring the startled looks from everyone.

"Are you here to drink or to hurt yourself?"

The person with messy shirt buttons grabbed Xi Meng's hand, cursing in frustration.

Xi Meng: "..."

Everyone: "..."

It was just the wine color, not blood, so...

He was definitely drunk!

"Mu Yichen, damn it, get me a room ready and have someone send a medicine box over immediately!"

At this moment, everyone except Mu Yichen was standing, but everyone was staring at him with the same look.

This idiot!

Did the alcohol blind him?

Or was the medicine's effect kicking in?

Xi Meng looked at him with a helpless expression, wanting to remind him but felt it was a waste of breath.

"Come with me!"

He grabbed a napkin from the table wrapping it around her entire hand, holding it tightly in his palm, and took her by the shoulder, walking outside.

Xi Meng: My bag!

"The bag won't get lost, your hand is scarier!"

After the two of them left, the private room remained silent for a long time.

Then, finally, led by someone, everyone suddenly burst into laughter.

"That fool drank himself silly with just two bottles!"

Jiang Zhiyuan thought, how am I still fine?

Everyone sat down again, Qin Mu couldn't help sighing, Xi Meng still seemed to be planning to give Qiao Yi a chance, so she just helplessly smiled.

Love, this thing, never makes sense.

Everyone, when they fall for someone else, probably becomes like that couple, completely losing themselves, like fools, at that moment all their face, pride, persistence, and stubbornness, are all broken by a mere look, a gesture, a small thing...

"Oh! If it were this simple, I would've made Old Qiao drunk earlier!"

Zhao Huai shook his head, suddenly thinking of his sister, who said she had a stomachache because her relative visited tonight; he wondered if she was feeling better now.

But there were quite a few people in Xiaomei's apartment, so probably he didn't need to go over to care!

Zhao Huai suddenly felt a bit adrift, while everyone was happily chatting about those two, he sat quietly like a stunned chicken.

Qin Mu saw him looking down at his phone without speaking, feeling out of place, asked reflexively: "Zhao Huai, missing our Xiaomei?"

"No! No such thing!"

Zhao Huai lifted his eyes, a bit flustered, raising his hand to grab the back of his head awkwardly denying.

The saying goes, denial is hiding the truth.

Jiang Zhiyuan continued to message Qin Mu, yet Qin Mu ignored him, chatting away with others, which made him stand up angrily, holding his phone: "Qin Mu, damn it, look at your phone already!"

Everyone startled, immediately looked up at the agitated Jiang Zhiyuan.

Jiang Zhiyuan glared at Qin Mu with big eyes, gradually losing his aggression.

Mu Yichen, sitting beside him, swung his leg, viciously kicking the leg of his chair.

The pain made him bend over to clutch behind his knee.

The phone fell to the ground.

Qin Mu: "..."

Qin Mu initially wanted to ask him what he wanted her to reply; those dumb questions he asked...

But seeing Mu kicking his chair, Qin Mu didn't know what to say.

"Does Mu always love to kick around?"

An Nan suddenly spoke.

The surroundings went quiet again.

Mu Yichen's keen gaze remained fixed on Jiang Zhiyuan slowly sitting down, now everyone's spirits were almost scared away.

This remark, only someone unaware of the situation like An Nan dared to ask.

Even Qin Mu didn't dare, you know!

"What? Don't you think Mu's a bit excessive? He never talks properly, this isn't the first time I've seen him kick Jiang Zhiyuan!"

Chapter 982: Have a few drinks

Everyone:...

Jiang Zhiyuan was speechless, just dumbfoundedly looking at An Nan, feeling like his frozen heart by the couple was about to be melted by her gentle words.

Qin Mu and Helian Hao were thinking, if you still don't get it when it's this obvious, then you're dumber than Qiao Yi!

"An Nan, do you like me?"

Even though Jiang Zhiyuan was nervous, he couldn't help but ask.

Jing Feng was already sitting next to Helian Hao and happened to look up to see Jiang Zhiyuan across from him.

"Am I showing signs of liking you?"

An Nan looked up, pretending not to understand.

Jiang Zhiyuan: "..."

"I'm just stating a fact; everyone is an adult. They say gentlemen use their hands but not their..."

An Nan was speaking when her phone saved her.

"I'll take this call!"

An Nan glanced at her phone, then had to stop talking, stood up, turned away, and picked up the phone: "Hello? Mr. Wang? Oh! You don't need to pick me up..."

The rest of the words were unclear to everyone, but it sounded like a man was coming to pick her up and take her home.

Jiang Zhiyuan looked tearfully at Qin Mu, feeling very hurt.

Qin Mu pressed her somewhat dry lips with a sense of duty and then lowered her head to send him a message: "Stay calm!"

Young Master Jiang: "How do I stay calm?"

The two had been exchanging WeChat messages for half an hour in front of him. Mu Yichen, losing patience, fiddled leisurely with a wine glass, looked at the woman diagonally who was sending WeChat messages with her head down: "You two put your phones away for me!"

Young Master Jiang: "..."

Qin Mu: "..."

Qin Mu looked up at Mu Yichen and immediately put her phone away obediently. She dared not provoke Mr. Mu; otherwise, if Mr. Mu, who hadn't vented last night, would not be polite tonight, especially after such a commotion, Mr. Mu would probably need to vent.

Later An Nan came back in, but she didn't sit down: "I have a friend coming to pick me up. Thank you all for your hospitality today; I'm leaving first!"

An Nan said, and when she turned to leave, looked at Jiang Zhiyuan. Jiang Zhiyuan's dumbfounded look showed he completely didn't understand what she was saying.

There was something hidden in An Nan's beautiful eyes, but Jiang Zhiyuan couldn't see it.

But at that moment, Jiang Zhiyuan suddenly stood up: "I'll walk you downstairs!"

An Nan didn't refuse, just turned her head and walked ahead, and Jiang Zhiyuan quickly grabbed his coat and followed.

"I'll take my leave too! I'm just here for some fun!"

Bidding farewell, seeing he was the only single one left and had another one weighing on his mind, so he also grabbed his coat and followed out.

Afterwards, there were only four of them left in the room: Jing Feng, Mu Yichen, Helian Hao, and Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen didn't go over to Qin Mu, but Qin Mu took her utensils and went to his side, following along excitedly, sitting down and smiling at him: "This table's gone cold. Why don't we order a few hot dishes and have a few drinks?"

Qin Mu tentatively asked him, with an infinitely virtuous appearance.

Jing Feng and Helian Hao wondered if they were hallucinating.

Mu Yichen, however, looked unsurprised: "Hmm!"

This woman finally cared about him, making him feel somewhat better inside.

Qin Mu put her phone down and went out to call someone to order dishes.

Helian Hao asked, "When you're at home, does she always talk to you like this?"

"Occasionally!"

Mu Yichen straightened his back, not boasting too much, but giving more of a feeling that he was the one in charge.

But there was no doubt about him being the head of the Mu family. Helian Hao and Jing Feng firmly believed this, as did the whole world.

Qin Mu was someone who couldn't even figure out her own money, even though she was always making money.

"Don't forget what he's like when they fight!"

Jing Feng, seeing Helian Hao forget the past, quickly reminded her.

Helian Hao: "..."

Mu Yichen: "..."

Qin Mu came back after ordering the dishes, feeling like the room was freezing cold, with no one speaking. The atmosphere scared her to quietly ask: "What's wrong?"

She was gone for just two minutes, and there could be a problem?

"Nothing! They're praising your kindness!"

Mu Yichen turned his head with a forced smile and even reached out to touch her hair.

Helian Hao and Jing Feng almost dropped their goosebumps.

Qin Mu's face turned red, but she wasn't easily fooled, okay?

The expressions of those two said it all; something was off.

But whatever! If they didn't want to tell her, she could know less and have one less thing to worry about.

After dinner, Mu Yichen checked the time and then pulled her: "Let's go watch a movie! There's one more showing!"

Chapter 983: A Few Drinks_2

The couple at the hotel entrance couldn't help but turn their heads when they heard the sound, as Mu Yichen held Qin Mu's shoulder with apparent significance.

"It's so late, not heading home?"

It was already close to eleven!

Qin Mu looked at him in confusion, waiting for his explanation.

"Well, let's go too. Mu Yichen, book four tickets."

Helian Hao pulled Jing Feng's arm, without a hint of restraint.

The cold wind outside was biting, and their car was driven over.

Jing Feng glanced indifferently at Mu Yichen, with a look that said: go ahead and book!

What was originally a movie night for two turned into an outing for four.

However, Mu Yichen did not book a deluxe screening room but chose an ordinary giant screen theater.

The two women hugged their popcorn and drinks, ready to enter, while Mu Yichen put his wallet in his pocket and quickly spotted his silly woman about to walk with someone else and hurried forward to pull her back.

Qin Mu nearly lost her grip on the popcorn in her arms, looking at him foolishly: "What's up?"

"Hurry, I'll go check out the seats first!"

Helian Hao walked ahead.

"I'll be right here!"

Qin Mu lifted her eyes, looking in Helian Hao's direction and responding.

But Mu Yichen held onto her, looking at her with some worry, thinking, are you really going to sit with that woman?

Jing Feng noticed Mu Yichen's little thoughts, disdainful yet brewing some other idea of his own, so he went inside.

"Change the hall for me!"

Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu back, earnestly requesting a staff member.

"Sorry, sir, no other halls have movies running now."

Damn! Was he really here for a movie?

But how could he tell the staff he was here with a hidden agenda with his wife, so he had to go inside with Qin Mu.

It was pitch black, seeing Helian Hao and Jing Feng seated in the front middle row, Mu Yichen pulled Qin Mu to sit at the back second last row, and the innermost spot.

Indeed, two seemed like they came for a movie, but two evidently had ulterior motives.

The lights were long off and the opening was already playing.

The start of this romantic movie seemed quite aesthetic, and the actors were considered the appealing young idols recently. However, compared to the genuinely attractive people in the audience, they were truly outmatched.

Couldn't understand why kids today liked such poor actors, yet this didn't affect the movie's "super high" rating of 3.9.

So for a movie with already low ratings, screened at midnight, they four practically had the theater to themselves.

Qin Mu swore secretly that she would never again come to the movies with him in this life; if she did, she'd admit her brain must truly have water.

Helian Hao and Jing Feng sat in front, Jing Feng holding her hand properly and watching the movie intently.

Helian Hao oddly glanced back; at first, she didn't see the couple, wondering what happened with them, wouldn't they just leave for feeling bothered by us?

But as she turned further inwards, the silhouette of the suited man was too familiar to mistake for anyone else.

"Focus!"

Jing Feng leaned his head towards Helian Hao's side, slightly turning his face, reminding her softly.

Helian Hao's face had long turned red with stifled embarrassment, she turned back, her big eyes fixed straight on the movie ahead.

The movie, apart from the start, was dreadfully shallow.

Helian Hao leaned closer to Jing Feng, though still watching the movie.

"Why are we here?"

"To watch a movie!"

Jing Feng responded particularly composedly.

Helian Hao glanced at him, realizing in the dim light her husband was indeed watching the movie sincerely.

Wow! What was so good to watch in this, Helian Hao just wanted to leave quickly.

As Helian Hao turned, she saw an arrogant silhouette had already left the original spot, walking out.

And Mu Yichen, because she suddenly turned around, pretended to be focused on the movie.

"Sui Hai! I wish I don't see you ever again in this life!"

The female lead shouted at the male lead when they were parting.

Helian Hao turned back because of the line, and Mu Yichen finally stood up with the chance, striding out.

After Qin Mu exited, she directly called a taxi, Mu Yichen was a step late, had to drive to the parking lot to catch up with her.

Helian Hao received a WeChat message from Qin Mu.

Big Mumu: "Gone!"

Doctor Hao: "Okay!"

Helian Hao didn't ask Qin Mu much. She just replied with one word and turned to Jing Feng: "They've left, shall we go too?"

Chapter 984: A Few Drinks_3

"Then wasn't this movie shown for nothing? If you're cold, come sit with me and we'll finish watching it."

Mu Yichen would probably be furious if he saw this. What he couldn't manage, his friend seemed to do effortlessly.

"Did you see some golden quote?"

"Yeah! A movie needs at least three golden quotes, and we're two short."

Helian Hao:...

When Qin Mu got home, she paid the fare. Just as the taxi driver was about to thank her, a high-end car stopped next to him, and he involuntarily paused: "Ma'am, this car followed us all the way. You go inside first. I'll only leave once I see you go in."

Qin Mu glanced at Mu Yichen's car, nodded, then waved goodbye to the driver with a smile, and walked in.

Mu Yichen followed her, slowly walking inside.

Taxi driver: "..."

Qin Mu felt like she was going crazy with him following her everywhere!

Mu Yichen simply parked the car to the side. As the gate slowly closed, he got out of the car, caught up with Qin Mu, and said, "I'm sorry!"

Qin Mu didn't resist anymore, but the driver outside was taken aback by what the two had said.

He wasn't a stalker?

He was the owner of the house?

The driver was a bit dumbfounded, and it took him a while to realize that it must be a couple's quarrel.

In the middle of the night!

After the driver left, Mu Yichen put his arm around Qin Mu and asked her while walking inside, "What did the driver just say to you?"

"He said there was a stalker following us!"

Qin Mu muttered softly.

Mu Yichen had to lower his head to try and match her pace.

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped, turning around to look at him seriously.

Only then did Mu Yichen stand upright again, slipping his hands into his pockets casually: "What's wrong?"

"If you want to watch a movie next time, if I'm in a good mood, I'll accompany you. If I'm in a bad mood, you damn well better get as far away as possible!"

Qin Mu's big eyes looked up at him, her presence intimidatingly strong.

Mu Yichen unknowingly held his breath for two seconds and couldn't help but chuckle bitterly at her displeased words: "The Mu Family's eldest daughter-in-law shouldn't swear!"

"I'm Qin Mu now, not some Mu Family eldest daughter-in-law, got it?"

Qin Mu raised an eyebrow, her words more cutting.

"I was wrong! Didn't I just say I'm apologizing to you?"

Mu Yichen's smile was faint, his gaze deep.

In this cold black night, the two stood stubbornly in the yard, glaring at each other.

A cold war?

Qin Mu's sharp gaze withdrew, and she turned around to walk inside.

Mu Yichen lazily took steps, following behind Qin Mu.

Qin Mu strode inside, the more she thought about it, the angrier she became. The more she thought about it, the more wronged she felt. They were an old married couple, yet they acted as immature as college students.

The most important thing was, sitting in front of them were Helian Hao and Jing Feng. If they saw it, wouldn't it be utterly embarrassing?

But she didn't know that Helian Hao and Jing Feng were actually aware of what happened afterward all along.

Mu Yichen caught up with her at the door, despite her protests, picked her up horizontally.

The light from the room fell on the entrance, illuminating Qin Mu's panicked face and Mu Yichen's slightly regretful yet serious expression.

Qin Mu just glared at him, then turned her head to look inside the house.

Mu Yichen lifted his long legs, taking strides to carry her inside.

Qin Mu felt her breath filled with anger.

And Mu Yichen, of course, sensed it too!

At this time, the rest of the family was already asleep. Mu Yichen carried her upstairs, setting her down at the top of the stairs. Just as Qin Mu was about to sneer at him, he picked her up again, hoisting her onto his shoulder.

Qin Mu was too angry to argue with him.

But once they got to the room, just as she was laid on the bed, she grabbed a pillow and threw it at his head.

"Ah!"

Mu Yichen raised his hand to his head, though the dull thud was heavy, it wasn't too painful.

He pretended it hurt a lot, angrily glaring with deep eyes at the woman lying on the bed.

Qin Mu gritted her teeth, showing a truly hateful expression, which made him feel irritated, and then, steeling himself, he said to her, "Continue!"

Qin Mu hadn't expected him to let her continue, but she did just that, clutching the pillow tightly on both sides, swinging it at his head again and again, until her arms grew tired, finally letting go. Then she kicked at his stomach to push him away.

Chapter 985: I just like it when you are angry and can't do anything about me.

"Mu Yichen, I'm really angry!"

Qin Mu swore, truly furious to the point of wanting to swallow him whole!

"Angry? I just love it when you're angry and helpless!"

Mu Yichen whispered softly in her ear, capturing her beautiful earlobe in an instant.

Qin Mu was suddenly out of breath, just wanting him to get lost, her foot kept trying to find his, wanting to stomp on him, but she couldn't find it.

In the end, Qin Mu was carried out of the bathroom by him. By then, she was already exhausted and ignored him. Mu Yichen stubbornly embraced her from behind, so she didn't make a sound, and gradually fell asleep like that.

Arguing is too exhausting!

— —

So, in the morning, Qin Mu got up early, facing the good weather outside, holding Chengcheng, and bringing Huanhuan, they were already playing in the yard.

Huanhuan snatched Chengcheng's toy from him, grinning innocently: "Come and get it! Mom, let go of my brother!"

Qin Mu put Chengcheng on the ground, but still held onto his arms with both hands: "If I let go of him now, he'll just fall down!"

"When will my brother be able to walk by himself?"

Huanhuan was a little frustrated, wishing her brother would grow up quickly.

And Chengcheng's big eyes were still staring at the toy in Huanhuan's hand, as if saying: That's my toy, sister, what are you doing? Give it back to me!

"Brother, hurry up and walk, you're already so tall!"

Huanhuan looked at her dear little brother and couldn't help but sigh, remembering when he was just born.

Qin Mu watched Huanhuan squatting in front and resting her chin in her hands, looking at her brother, and smiled softly.

All the bad mood vanished thanks to her daughter's little gesture.

"It's so cold this morning, what are you three doing outside? Hurry back inside!"

Feng Fanghua stood at the door looking out, frowning with some worry.

Qin Mu bent down, holding onto Chengcheng as they walked inside.

As soon as Huanhuan heard her grandma's voice, she bolted inside.

Since she was still holding Chengcheng's noisy toy, after seeing his sister run inside, Chengcheng made baby noises and kicked his little legs hard on the ground, taking big steps inside.

Qin Mu felt like her waist was going to break, but she still supported her son seriously as they walked inside.

When Mu Yichen came down from upstairs, he saw Chengcheng being taken from Qin Mu by the nanny, Qin Mu holding her waist and slowly standing straight, looking like she was in severe back pain.

Reflexively, he thought of last night, then slowly descended the stairs.

Actually, at this moment, Mr. Mu, with his somewhat languid posture, looked very handsome. His chiseled features were a bit cold, those dark eyes like glaciers, yet they hit right at one's heart.

His tall stature, upright posture, combined with his expensive attire, were all attractive points.

But when Qin Mu saw him, she just lazily looked at him, then lowered her head and walked to the kitchen.

Mu Yichen slowly walked to the sofa and sat down, and Huanhuan immediately ran over: "Good morning, Daddy!"

"Mm! Good morning!"

Mu Yichen lifted his gaze, and now looking at his precious daughter, she seemed much cuter than that woman he sleeps with every day, so he put down the book he had just picked up, then put Huanhuan on his lap: "Are you having fun at school lately?"

"Yes, and Fanfan has gone back to school too, and sits with me!"

Huanhuan tilted her head happily, narrating to her dad.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, his warm palm caressing her soft hair.

Kids are sure easy to please, but how on earth did that kid make his daughter like him so much?

Qin Mu was sitting in the dining room playing on her phone when she received a WeChat message from Jiang Zhiyuan: "Xiaomu, this woman made me lose sleep last night!"

Qin Mu replied after seeing it: "Weren't you two together last night?"

Young Master Jiang: "She got into some President Wang's car, and I watched helplessly as she sat beside that man! Crying face! Crying face! Crying face!"

Mr. Mu's little enemy: "You poor thing!"

Young Master Jiang: "..."

Mu Yichen's little adversary: "I wonder if Qiao Yi and Xi Meng ended up going back?"

Young Master Jiang: "Hmph! I just called Qiao Yi, guess who answered?"

Mu Yichen's little adversary: "..."

Is there even a need to guess?

When Jiang Zhiyuan sent over those words to Qin Mu, an image immediately popped into her mind, Xi Meng inadvertently answering Qiao Yi's phone, and then...

Hmm! A man and woman alone in a hotel room, hehe!

Chapter 986: I Just Like It When You're Angry But Can't Do Anything About Me_2

Moreover, it seemed like someone put something in Qiao Yi's drink last night, it was probably inevitable, the two of them...

So...

Can Xi Meng still marry someone else?

The aunt came out of the kitchen and saw Qin Mu grinning at her phone, not knowing what she was so happily thinking about.

Qin Mu was in a good mood during breakfast, and Feng Fanghua curiously asked her: "Why are you suddenly so happy?"

"There's good news!"

Qin Mu happily replied.

Mu Yichen instinctively looked over at her, and Qin Mu glanced back at him, immediately putting on a stern face again.

Mu Yichen chuckled helplessly and then continued eating his food.

Huanhuan sat across from them, watching them eat, and couldn't help but sigh.

Everyone heard Huanhuan's sigh and looked at her.

"I'm going to eat now, and then I'll go to school to play with Fanfan."

Huanhuan said in a mysterious, childish voice as everyone looked at her.

"Oh my! This kid is really sharp-minded!"

Feng Fanghua looked at Huanhuan with eyes full of extreme indulgence and pride, as if to say, "My granddaughter is the best! My granddaughter is the most stylish!"

After breakfast, Qin Mu was originally going to take Huanhuan to school, but Feng Fanghua said: "Let us take her. You're a soft persimmon; they'll dare to squeeze you, but I'm an old persimmon. Let's see how they squeeze me!"

Qin Mu...

Mu Zihao just bowed his head and smiled, holding Huanhuan's hand and following Feng Fanghua outside.

Qin Mu instinctively looked towards Mu Yichen, who was standing right next to her, also glancing at her: "What exactly was the happy news just now?"

"It's none of your business!"

Qin Mu said and then turned around to walk inside.

Mu put his hands in his pockets, his dark eyes steadily watching the proud silhouette inside.

Last night's events had actually left him quite pleased, and he felt her body had been very pleased too! He thought things would be fine by morning, but who knew she would still be throwing a tantrum.

Qin Mu went upstairs to put on a blue coat, carrying a white bag, and came down the stairs to see Mu Yichen still standing at the door, with a phone in his hand, intensely chatting with someone unknown.

As Qin Mu walked over, she stopped to give him a very displeased glance.

Mu Yichen sensed her approaching and looked up just as she proudly walked outside.

He sighed helplessly, typing a message as he caught up with her.

"Mrs. Mu, I'll give you a ride to get your car."

Qin Mu finally stopped, suddenly remembering her car was still at AM.

Qin Mu got into his car, but she sat in the back.

Mu Yichen stood next to her for a few seconds, then put away his phone, opened the car door, and focused on driving.

Usually, when someone has a driver, they sit in the back.

Yes! Mrs. Mu has quite the presence! Very much like a boss!

Mu Yichen thought he really should get a license to be a professional driver.

Qin Mu was on her phone the whole drive, and Mu Yichen found himself distracted by the near-continuous beeping of her phone.

When they arrived at the hotel, they coincidentally ran into the lobby manager coming out. The manager was startled seeing Mu Yichen's car; was the boss conducting a surprise inspection this early in the morning?

However, when he saw the rear car door open slightly, he quickly ran over and greeted Qin Mu with a smile when she stepped out: "Good morning, young madam!"

"Yes! I left my car here last night!" here to pick it up.

The manager finally realized and breathed a sigh of relief.

Someone had already gone to get her car, and Mu Yichen also got out, striding inside while saying: "Notify everyone, meeting at ten!"

Manager: "..."

Qin Mu: "..."

Mu Yichen walked inside like the wind, and the manager leaned down to Qin Mu and whispered: "Young madam, can you hint at what mood Mr. Mu is in today?"

"I'm afraid it's not good!"

Qin Mu suddenly felt a bit sorry, as she honestly replied, feeling as if she might have dragged the hotel staff into trouble. She inadvertently looked up at the towering building, chuckling to herself!

"At least I can prepare myself!"

Qin Mu lowered her gaze, seeing the manager who said he was preparing himself, taking out a handkerchief to wipe his forehead.

Qin Mu: "..."

She drove to her studio and saw Xiaomei at the reception, lying listlessly on the counter.

"Didn't I tell you to take the day off?"

Qin Mu walked in and anxiously asked, seeing Xiaomei looking so pale.

"She had to come, just now a handsome guy messaged her, saying he'd bring her a hot water bottle."

Chapter 987: I Just Like It When You're Angry But Can't Do Anything About Me_3

The service desk girl stood next to Xiaomei and said, Xiaomei immediately got up to block her mouth, but, —

Zhao Huai came in from outside holding an incredibly cute warm water bottle.

Qin Mu turned around at the sound of footsteps and happened to see Zhao Huai come in.

The two of them gazed at each other, and in the end, Qin Mu's sharp eyes landed on the warm water bottle in his hand. Suddenly, she didn't know what to say and could only manage, "You guys chat!"

Qin Mu lowered her head and walked inside. Zhao Huai awkwardly cleared his throat, then looked towards the bar. Xiaomei was already lying there like a despondent rabbit again.

"I'll go get you some hot water!"

Without paying attention to anyone, Zhao Huai said, and Xiaomei nodded her head.

Zhao Huai headed towards the small kitchen, and Xiaomei craned her neck to watch, subconsciously biting her lower lip.

The service desk girl beside her saw Xiaomei looking as if she was experiencing her first love and shrugged with a bit of envy.

"Oh dear! I'm afraid even a warm water bottle won't help me! My lower abdomen feels terribly heavy!"

Xiaomei had just felt pleased for a moment but suddenly felt her lower abdomen weighing down, so she ran out to the bathroom.

When Zhao Huai came out and saw her heading for the restroom, he followed her and stood outside holding the warm water bottle.

The lobby was full of people, yet it was quiet.

Zhao Huai leaned against the doorway, and after a while, heard the door being pulled open from inside.

Xiaomei held her stomach and felt a little upset to see him standing at the door, like she was a bit aggrieved, and suddenly her eyes welled up.

"What's wrong? Is it serious?"

"Yeah! I need to go back to the apartment!"

Xiaomei nodded, bent over, and mumbled to him while holding her stomach.

"Alright! I'll take you back!"

Zhao Huai knew Xiaomei's condition wasn't just a day or two, so he instinctively wanted to take her.

In actuality, Xiaomei wanted to ask him a few questions, but instead, she just nodded her head.

"Xiaofei, I'm heading back to the apartment to rest. If Qinqin has any issues, please keep an eye on it for me later."

Xiaomei greeted the service desk girl before heading out.

"Okay!"

Xiaofei agreed, thinking having such a handsome guy accompany her would make the stomach pain worth it.

Zhao Huai drove his own car, although it wasn't as expensive as Mu Yichen's, it was still a super cool sports car.

He smoothly drove Xiaomei back to her apartment.

It wasn't Zhao Huai's first time at this apartment. After helping Xiaomei in, he placed her on the sofa. "Is there brown sugar in the apartment? I'll make you some brown sugar water!"

"Yes, in the cupboard above the kitchen!"

Xiaomei said, still holding the warm water bottle he'd bought her.

After hearing this, Zhao Huai placed her on the sofa and went to make the brown sugar water for her.

Xiaomei lay on the sofa, silently, for many years, listening to friends getting boyfriends, getting married, having children, she always felt somewhat sour in her heart.

But now, she found herself feeling even more sour.

This man currently making brown sugar water for her actually said there was no spark between them, and instead, he became sworn siblings with her, haha!

Though it was Zhao Huai's first time in her kitchen, a kitchen shared by so many people, it was surprisingly clean. Even though they were all young people, still...

Zhao Huai thought, there must be someone with OCD here, but that person definitely wasn't Xiaomei because Xiaomei she...

Zhao Huai brought the brown sugar water out for her and said, "I added two slices of ginger for you!"

"Thank you!"

Xiaomei lifted her eyes slightly but didn't dare look at him directly, holding the cup and sitting up, but the warm water bottle was still placed on her stomach.

Zhao Huai sat beside her and watched as she was about to drink, immediately saying, "Careful it's hot!"

Just out of the pot.

Xiaomei...

Her lips suddenly felt blistered from the heat.

Because she was holding the bottom, and since he was sitting so close to her, Xiaomei's heart flustered, with her mind going blank.

"Last night, how did the situation with you guys competing for Qiao Yi and Secretary Xi turn out?"

After a moment of awkward silence, Xiaomei tried to start a conversation.

"Later, the wine glass in Xi Meng's hand broke, spilling red wine all over, and Old Qiao thought her hand was cut by glass, so he took her away."

Zhao Huai explained simply.

"..."

Xiaomei held her sugar water cup in a daze, feeling that things shouldn't have ended that simply.

"Old Qiao probably cooked the rice with Xi Meng last night!"

Zhao Huai said with a smile, and after he finished, he seemed a bit envious and jealous, his eyebrows moving slightly.

He still looked down, but there was a touch of disappointment at the end of his words. Xiaomei subconsciously turned to look at him, and then her heart started pounding forcefully even more.

Could it be that in his heart, Zhao Huai also wanted to do that kind of thing with his sworn sister, cook the rice?

Thinking about Qin Mu and Mu Yichen having a wonderful life after cooking the rice mature, Xiaomei felt a little excited because she had a good relationship with them.

"So, do you want to, too?"

Xiaomei asked softly, not daring to look at him, and then drank the sugar water.

Zhao Huai instinctively glanced at her, and Xiaomei felt as if the side he was looking at was about to catch fire, immediately turning her head: "I didn't mean with me! I meant with someone you think you could have a fling with."

Xiaomei said this, her face already feeling highly unnatural.

She had never talked about such profound topics with a man before.

"That! It's not suitable to discuss with a little kid like you!"

Zhao Huai chuckled and suddenly turned his head to look in another direction.

This topic was indeed very awkward.

Upon hearing this, Xiaomei mumbled, "I'm not a little kid!"

"Then what are you?"

"I'm an adult woman! Qinqin, who's the same age as me, is already a mom of two kids!"

"That's because she has a bad childhood friend."

Zhao Huai replied lightly, his eyes then fixed intently on her ear, she was already feeling shy, and if he raised his hand to touch her face now, it would surely be very hot, right?

Xiaomei had nothing to say, because she indeed didn't have a childhood friend around.

"But not having a childhood friend isn't necessarily a bad thing!"

Zhao Huai suddenly said.

Xiaomei's other ear started heating up, a very hot kind of heat.

"You can drink now!"

Seeing her sitting there in a daze, as if she was forgetting to breathe, Zhao Huai gently reminded her.

Actually, Zhao Huai wanted to tease her, but seeing her become so shy just by skirting around the topic, he didn't dare to tease her anymore.

It was only after hearing him tell her to drink the sugar water that Xiaomei remembered she still had a stomachache and couldn't help but blush again, because after drinking the hot sugar water...

Hehe!

By the time Zhao Huai left, it was quite late, and Xiaomei herself held the warm water bottle Zhao Huai had refilled with hot water before leaving and messaged Qin Mu: "Qinqin, I might be sick!"

Chapter 988: Weigh your own weight

"Love sickness?"

Qin Mu sent her a WeChat message on her phone.

"Maybe!"

Xiaomei replied to her.

Seeing the reply, Qin Mu smiled and sighed, her little Xiaomei was finally about to fall in love!

Looking at Zhao Huai, he didn't seem to be not interested, right?

Qin Mu thought and suddenly felt happy about life again!

She wondered how things were going at the hotel. When President Mu suddenly said there would be a meeting, didn't it scare the hotel's executives a bit? She thought of the scene where the manager was wiping his forehead beside her.

— —

Mu Yichen only went to the office building in the afternoon, and Secretary Xi, who had said she was starting her leave today, was diligently working at her desk.

When Secretary Xi saw him, she stood up for a moment, "Boss!"

"Mm!"

Mu Yichen didn't ask her anything; the situation seemed just like that!

Even though he didn't ask anything, Xi Meng couldn't help blushing and quickly grabbed the reports to follow him into the office.

Mu Yichen had dinner with Qiao Yi's group in the evening, and by the time he got home, it was almost ten o'clock. Qin Mu was already lying on the bed looking at her phone, but she was frowning all the while.

Mu Yichen leaned slightly on one side and looked for a while at the information on her phone's email. He couldn't clearly see the rest, but he did remember one name.

Bian Jingwen!

Qin Mu was sulking for a while, then turned her eyes to the man standing beside her, "What are you looking at?"

"Is this woman trying to cause you trouble?"

Mu Yichen asked.

"Hmph! Even if she wants to cause me trouble, she should weigh her own worth first."

Qin Mu said unhappily, putting her phone aside and grabbing the top of her head with both hands, burying her face onto her legs.

She really hated dealing with this girl again; that girl turned out to be Zhang Rujia's biological daughter. Was she never going to be able to disconnect from Zhang Rujia?

One leaves, and another comes! Haha!

Mu Yichen stood there for a while, seeing she didn't intend to talk to him further, and took off his coat to go shower in the bathroom.

After showering, before lying down, he asked, "If you're in a bad mood, use me to vent!"

Mu Yichen lay down beside her, waiting for her to lean over.

Qin Mu glanced at him disdainfully, "Do you think I'm like you?"

Mu Yichen: "..."

Qin Mu turned her head towards the window, unwilling to speak to him more.

She was still angry about last night's incident, and now with Bian Jingwen's matter, she was in an even worse mood.

Bian Jingwen turned around and went to one of the most established design companies in Rong City, and she just got in and already had a designer's position.

In this industry, wasn't every newcomer supposed to start from an assistant and climb up step by step? But Bian Jingwen, who had no practical experience, not only easily entered that high-quality design company, but also immediately became one of its designers.

According to Qin Mu's understanding, the designers in that company were all talents with a long history, wasn't Bian Jingwen the first to be specially treated?

But on what basis was she treated specially?

Qin Mu didn't understand, but she still thought of Bian Jingwen's adoptive parents.

With a good family background, it's indeed easier to do anything.

Qin Mu was internally very disdainful and annoyed, but on the surface, she pretended not to care.

She knew that before long, Bian Jingwen would come looking for her again, feeling displeased but also curious to see what other methods that woman had.

"House rule number one!"

As she was vexed thinking about Bian Jingwen, suddenly a serious voice came from behind.

Qin Mu instinctively turned her head, "What did you say?"

She really didn't hear it, but President Mu thought she was deliberately asking and just smiled faintly, then turned around and pinned her down.

"Didn't say anything! Just thought you look good!"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at her and replied.

Qin Mu: "..."

If he was smiling so 'nicely', there must be a trap!

"Get off me!"

She stubbornly ordered him.

Mu Yichen's eyes held a smile, the kind filled with spring warmth.

"I will!"

He said, then his hand pinched her chin, and he lowered his head to seal her defiant lips.

Qin Mu: "..."

Where's the 'will' he promised?

Her powerless hands were pushing against his chest, but he held her down in moments.

"If you dare to move again, let's just do something interesting tonight, hmm?"

Mu Yichen held her wrists over her head, his ink-black eyes reminding Qin Mu in her somewhat annoyed gaze.

Qin Mu instinctively became obedient.

Chapter 989: Weigh your own weight_2

Mu Yichen saw that she'd calmed down and released her hand, but couldn't help asking irritably as he undressed her: "Why are you wearing so much today?"

It's late autumn, really chilly, so she wore a set.

Besides, she hadn't planned on doing anything with him tonight.

"Mu Yichen, did you scare everyone at the hotel today?"

Qin Mu suddenly went quiet and obediently lifted her hips to cooperate with him.

Mu Yichen stopped being so rough because she suddenly changed the subject in a low voice, and looked at her with his dark eyes: "Hmm? Why ask that all of a sudden?"

"You took out your anger on others just because we argued—you really aren't rational."

"..."

Mu Yichen was suddenly stunned.

"Did Secretary Xi go to work?"

Qin Mu looked at him like that and didn't remind him what she really meant, just asked the question she wanted to know.

"Yeah!"

Mu Yichen replied with a nod.

"Why are you suddenly spacing out?"

He'd already taken her pants off, but then he just stared at her without doing anything.

Her voice was low, but her stubbornness was obvious.

He suddenly chuckled, his eyes turning mischievously charming: "Mrs. Mu, what game are you playing with me?"

Seeing him confused by her words, Qin Mu suddenly felt so happy she almost couldn't contain it and turned her head to avoid looking at him.

But the smile on her lips was already about to overflow.

Mu Yichen looked at her flushed face struggling to hold back laughter, and he laughed too. Stroking her face, his forehead pressed against hers: "Mrs. Mu, you're so heartless! Hmm?"

That voice, so soft and loving!

"You have to sincerely apologize to me, for what happened at the cinema last night!"

Their breaths mingled together, and Qin Mu stubbornly grumbled at him.

"Okay! I apologize! Sincerely! I shouldn't have acted like a rogue with Mrs. Mu in the cinema!"

Mu Yichen's enticing voice gradually softened the iron-hard heart of the woman beneath him.

Qin Mu's ears felt a bit hot, her long lashes fluttering slightly.

Holding her face, Mu Yichen raised his eyes slightly, then lowered them again to look at her soft lips. He gently brushed them with his thumb and then sealed her lips with his own.

"Was that sincere enough? Hmm?"

After kissing for a while, he asked her in a low voice.

"Not enough!"

Qin Mu instinctively replied, but she had already forgiven him in her heart.

"Not enough? How about this then?"

Mu Yichen suddenly kissed her again: "And now?"

"Still not enough!"

Mu Yichen kissed her forcefully again.

In the quiet room, a sense of intimacy gradually developed, along with stubborn yet sweet smiles.

"Greedy little wildcat!"

Mu Yichen said. This time he didn't ask again, nor did he stop.

The long night wore on, with the two of them sometimes holding each other tightly, sometimes pushing away, but something always remained intimately bonded.

— —

The next morning, Qin Mu lay limply in his arms, her lower abdomen feeling a bit cold.

"Mu Yichen! Mu Yichen!"

She muttered his name with her eyes closed.

"Hmm?"

Mu Yichen, who had woken up early, was holding her while reading the news on his phone. Hearing her calling him, he glanced down at her.

"My stomach hurts!"

Mu Yichen instinctively asked: "Is your period coming again?"

That monthly period that always made Mu Yichen irritable.

"Yeah! Probably, I'm going to the bathroom first, can you get me a glass of warm water?"

Qin Mu didn't even want to open her eyes, struggling to get up.

"I'll also make you a hot water bottle!"

Mu Yichen headed out, while Qin Mu still sat on the bed, couldn't help but laughed, thinking just how well you know me.

Later Mu Yichen brought her the warm water, and also a hot water bottle, and Qin Mu, hugging the hot water bottle, leaned against him, drinking the warm water: "I tell you, Zhao Huai and Xiaomei are pretty much together."

"Hmm?"

"Xiaomei's also on her period these days, and Zhao Huai even went to our studio to bring her a hot water bottle yesterday. And then, he accompanied Xiaomei back to her apartment, Xiaomei texted me saying she's lovesick."

Mu Yichen: "..."

"Sigh! Everyone seems to have their someone, this year you might spend quite a bit on gifts."

Qin Mu said then suddenly chuckled.

Even though her face was so pale, she was able to laugh, as if she'd gained some great benefit.

"What's so funny?"

Mu Yichen asked her, puzzled.

"Because with you paying, I won't have to, just have Secretary Xi wrap a big red envelope from both of us, then give Qiao Yi one individually, make sure to put my name on it too."

Mu Yichen squinted his eyes slightly, asking her in a low voice: "Finally realized the benefits of being Mrs. Mu, huh?"

Chapter 990: Weigh your own weight_3

"Hmm!"

Qin Mu turned her head, her forehead rubbing back and forth in his embrace.

Mu Yichen looked down at the woman in his arms, whose laughter was shaking like a flower, and glanced at the cup in her hand: "Finish your water first."

Qin Mu then tried hard to compose herself again.

But actually, Qin Mu was now unable to speak properly.

"But after all, they are your people!"

Before drinking the water, Qin Mu looked up with those starry eyes and said to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen didn't reply but just watched her finish the water, then helped her place the glass aside: "If you're not feeling well today, don't go to the studio!"

"No way! Bian Jingwen has already issued a challenge, so I must do something today."

"Then I'll drive you there later!"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu cuddled the warm water bag in his arms for a while, and only got up when her stomach felt less uncomfortable.

After breakfast, Mu Yichen drove her to the studio. Standing outside, Qin Mu turned back to wave him goodbye: "Come pick me up early this afternoon, okay?"

Mu Yichen just smiled, then slowly reversed the car and left.

While at home she was like a dead fish, as soon as she got to the studio, she straightened her back, and with the suit trousers and coat, she looked particularly spirited.

Qin Mu didn't go to the office but leaned lightly on a colleague's desk: "Everyone, pause your work, let's discuss a 'serious' issue."

Having successfully caught everyone's attention, she smiled slightly: "Don't panic!"

She spoke a fluent French sentence, and then everyone looked at her with interest, without seeing any signs that she was going to discuss a serious issue.

Xiaomei put Bian Jingwen's photo on the projector, and soon the screen showed that beautiful image.

"Now this beautiful lady has issued a challenge to our studio, so we'll announce participation in a design competition a month later. Qiu Xiang, how about you join?"

Qiu Xiang, a designer's assistant from France, a quietly ambitious girl.

Upon hearing Qin Mu asking her to join the competition, Qiu Xiang's mind buzzed unconsciously.

In a foreign country, entering a competition, Qiu Xiang feared she couldn't adjust, and she wasn't really a true designer.

But now, everyone looked at her with eyes saying you can do it, making Qiu Xiang involuntarily sweat a little from her forehead: "I will try my best!"

Wanting to participate in a competition not belonging to her own country felt like a confirmation to her, although she wasn't without any bit of apprehension, her courage outweighed it.

"Great! Show me the design draft once it's done, and also, choose someone you like most to be your assistant. The competition will take at least a month from start to finish, and the factory will actively cooperate with the fabrics needed. But one thing, the works from our studio must be top quality from the first thread."

Everyone finally understood the seriousness Qin Mu was talking about.

Xiaomei was behind Qin Mu giving Qiu Xiang persistent looks, signaling her to choose her as the assistant.

Looking at Qiu Xiang holding materials at the back, Qin Mu turned her head curiously to take a glance, and Xiaomei immediately turned her head, looking at the ceiling pretending to be busy.

Qin Mu thought, if Qiu Xiang chooses you, then you can go with her to have fun.

"Qinqin, can I choose Xiaomei as my assistant?"

Qin Mu smiled slightly, thinking, you really dare to choose my people.

"Just this once, next time no exceptions!"

Qin Mu gave Xiaomei a look, then went upstairs.

After she left, Xiaomei was almost jumping for joy and ran to Qiu Xiang, wriggling her little body.

Of course, after the happiness, in the days ahead, they would have to be extra attentive and cautious.

At noon, Qin Mu and Wen Runuan went to AM to have fish soup and ran into Bian Jingwen, along with her boss lady.

When Bian Jingwen arrived, Qin Mu and Wen Runuan had just ordered their food. Bian Jingwen walked to their table: "Miss Qin! Is this our famous actress, Miss Wen Runuan?"

Wen Runuan looked up and gave the glowing girl a glance, then curiously looked at Qin Mu.

"Bian Jingwen, W Company's rising designer!"

Qin Mu simply introduced to Wen Runuan, but Wen Runuan was a bit startled. Even though she was in the entertainment industry, as someone always at the forefront of fashion, how could she not know A Company, an old design company established in Rongcheng for nearly fifty years? But in Wen Runuan's impression, this company doesn't easily hire people, let alone bimbos.

But the girl in front of them...

"Jingwen, you might not be quite familiar with these two beauties in front of you. Let me introduce them to you. Nowadays, these two, one is the lady boss of the hotel you're standing in, and the other is the biggest film company's lady boss in our city."

A competent, forty-something woman, who was following behind Bian Jingwen after she answered a phone call, went over to introduce her.

Bian Jingwen didn't know her?

Qin Mu was very disapproving, thinking, perhaps it's this beautiful boss lady who doesn't know the truth?

W's boss is a man over sixty, although he looked quite young due to good maintenance, it couldn't hide the fact that he was a man over sixty, and this beautiful boss lady was just over forty, —

Even if others didn't know, Wen Runuan, having been in Rongcheng for so many years, knew everything.

"Oh? Seems I'm quite ignorant! I just arrived in Rong City, so I know very little about things here. I'll have to please count on both of you to take care of me in the future."

"You can drop the 'lady' part!"

Qin Mu took a sip of soup, lowered her head, and said without much interest.

Before Zhang Rujia died, she asked her family not to investigate the truth behind her death, but Qin Haiming found traces leading to Bian Jingwen, and although nothing was concluded later, Qin Mu always had an answer in her heart ready to emerge.

Bian Jingwen and her company's boss lady heard this plain remark and immediately felt awkward.

"You both must be busy, we shouldn't take up any more of your time, how about we leave it at this?"

Wen Runuan's attitude was slightly better than Qin Mu's, and she looked up, smiling as she spoke to them.