

Mr.CEO's Beloved Wife Novel Chapter 7 To 10

Chapter 7

The little bun took the opportunity to yawn as he walked towards his bedroom, "Brother Mu, mother, I'm sleepy. I'm going to bed."

"Alright, lie in the middle of the bed. Don't sleep by the bed." Mu Qinghuan instructed.

The little bun nodded seriously and quickly entered his bedroom. He took out Mu Qinghuan's phone and checked the name Ji Chenyuan.

Although the little bun was only three years old this year, he had been intelligent and precocious ever since he was young. He could read very early and knew quite a few characters. He had already learned Chinese Pinyin.

Although he wasn't really good at typing yet, after some thought, he still spelled out the three words "Ji Yuan".

It was just that there was no face on the photo of the Encyclopedia. There was only a silhouette, so it was hard to see his face clearly. However, the little bun could tell at a glance that he was indeed the man he saw today!

However, the content on the Encyclopedia was exactly as what his godmother had said. It was even better than what she had said!

A man with such capabilities that looked very similar to him must definitely be his father!

The little bun pulled it down again and looked at the man's business. After a while, he wrote down the address of the HG Corporation's headquarters.

He carefully tore off a piece of paper and wrote down the address one by one. Then, he put it in his pocket and went to sleep.

He had to find an opportunity and find his father himself!

The next day.

Mu Hanxin was still too young. Since Mu Qinghuan was worried about him staying alone at home, she brought little bun along to the studio.

Four years ago, she went to a foreign country. With the embroidery craftsmanship taught to her by her mother, she got to know her master, Carol, as a design master of qipao, and entered the custom-made studio of the qipao.

Because of the supernatural embroidery work, her qipao design instantly became famous abroad.

This time, she was transferred back to China and became the studio's chief designer.

She was no longer that capricious and unbridled young miss who had achieved nothing in the past.

Mu Qinghuan held Mu Hanxin's hand as they entered the studio. The staff there had already been waiting for her for a long time. When they saw her enter, their eyes immediately lit up as they looked towards the little bun.

"What a cute child!"

"Oh my god!" "She's so beautiful. Quickly let auntie hug you and kiss you, and hold her high up in the air!"

"Sister Mu, you already have a son, and you're still so cute? Oh my god!" It even made me, a non-marital family, want to get married and give birth to buns! "

The women in the office instantly fell, and even the men couldn't help but look at Mu Hanxin with love.

"The older brothers and sisters are also very good-looking, no wonder they could design such beautiful clothes." The man from Mu Han Xing said shamelessly.

He immediately captured the hearts of everyone in the studio.

Mu Qinghuan could not help but sigh. With her honest and honest nature, how could she give birth to a son that was like a ghost?

Who does this kid look like?

Mu Qinghuan suddenly thought about the father of that little bun, who she didn't even know his appearance, and her expression froze.

Pui!

Her son would definitely not be like that man!

Mu Qinghuan chased away the annoying thoughts in her heart and threw herself into her work. After work, her colleagues welcomed her to a hotel to have a meal together.

After Mu Qinghuan finished her meal, she stood up to head to the washroom. When she returned, she told everyone to disperse and return home.

After all, he still had the little bun. It was getting late, so he needed to sleep on time at 9 o'clock.

When she came out of the washroom, Mu Qinghuan had just turned a corner when she bumped into a group of people.

Her eyes fell on the figure that was being surrounded by a group of people. Her body froze, and even her breathing seemed to freeze.

After confirming that she had returned to her home, it was not that she didn't want to meet those people again. However, Mu Qinghuan never expected that they would meet each other in such a careless and defenseless manner!

Mu Ningyue!

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Chapter 8

Mu Ningyue was very surprised to see Mu Qinghuan. When she saw her from afar, she thought she was mistaken.

She didn't expect that Mu Qinghuan would return to the country at this time!

"Elder sister, you've actually returned home. Why aren't you going home? Dad and I have been worried about you for the past few years. " In front of everyone, Mu Ningyue naturally wouldn't let Mu Qinghuan be ugly. Her charming and charming smile was just like a flourishing white lotus.

Mu Qinghuan's hand, which was hanging at her side, subconsciously

tightened. Four years ago, she had left in despair. She had nothing, so she had left home clean!

Those feelings of unwillingness and humiliation were still fresh in his mind!

Hatred surged out.

Mu Qinghuan pinched her fingertips into her palm. The pain made Mu Qinghuan regain some of her rationality.

Now wasn't the time to be emotional. Mu Ningyue was already a big star, and the Mu family and Ye Bei had already become great people. She couldn't win against them now, let alone her son.

Mu Qing used all of his strength to suppress the hatred in his heart. With a cold gaze, he said, "He broke off his relationship with me four years ago and went home? No need. As for your worries, there's no need to worry about them anymore."

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The light in Mu Ningyue's eyes deepened.

Good life.

What an unexpected and infuriating answer.

However, she had no choice but to admit that the current Mu Qinghuan looked even more like a plum blossom compared to four years ago, even more attractive!

It was clearly just a simple business attire, yet it gave her a different feeling. She had an otherworldly yet magnificent temperament, different from how she used to be when she was overbearing and sharp. She was now much more

refined and eye-catching.

He shouldn't have!

How could Mu Qinghuan's current appearance be so bright and beautiful?

She should be down and out, poor and lowly like dust. Being stepped on under her foot, she should look as if she was suffering a fate worse than death!

Looking at his current state, he was truly an eyesore.

"Little Peach, you go in first. I need to talk to my sister." Mu Ningyue instructed the assistant behind her to leave.

The moment the assistant left, the kindness and worry that Mu Ningyue had disguised on her face immediately vanished, leaving only disdain and contempt. "Mu Qinghuan, you really know how to choose your time to come back. You chose this time on purpose, right?"

Mu Qinghuan frowned in disgust.

She had already done her best to maintain her calm in front of Mu Ning Yue. She was afraid that she wouldn't be able to control herself and kill her if she spoke a few more words with her!

Mu Qinghuan ignored him and turned to leave.

"Mu Qinghuan, you should know that Brother Ye and I have a steady relationship with each other over the years. It's almost time for our wedding. Since you're back, you should attend as well."

Mu Qinghuan's footsteps paused as her body stiffened.

Seeing Mu Qinghuan's emotions fluctuated, Mu Ningyue's mood improved a lot. "What's wrong? As an elder sister, aren't you going to congratulate me? "

Mu Qinghuan clenched her fists tightly. She suddenly turned around and looked at Mu Ningyue indifferently, "Indeed, you have to congratulate me. Only a trash like you would be happy if you picked up a piece of trash that I don't want."

She wasn't willing to be angry because they were doing very well, but it wasn't the two of them together.

After all, a bitch would always be a dog!

"You ...!" Mu Ningyue didn't expect that Mu Qinghuan would dare to speak to her in such a manner, so she vexedly said, "Mu Qinghuan, Ye Bei is currently the new rich and powerful person in the capital. He's ranked top on the national rich and powerful list."

Mu Qinghuan bit her lower lip as a ball of fire appeared in her chest.

She was clearly the one who did the wrong, but she didn't have the slightest intention of repenting. She didn't forget to threaten her now!

Chapter 9

Mu Qinghuan's heart was filled with anger, but the more furious she was, the calmer her expression became.

She knew that Mu Ningyue wanted to anger her so she wouldn't let her wish go her way.

"Is that so? "I've had it for four years. You can try again and see if you can get what you want this time."

Mu Qinghuan smirked indifferently.

Mu Ningyue's expression stiffened. Mu Qinghuan had truly changed!

She was no longer as irritable, willful or brainless as she was four years ago. Her current indifferent and calm appearance made her feel like she was punching cotton.

This made Mu Ningyue very unhappy.

"You ..."

"Miss Mu!" Suddenly, a surprised voice sounded from behind Mu Ningyue.

Mu Qinghuan originally wanted to leave, but when she saw that the person who came was her studio's top boss, Director Li, she didn't think it was good for her to turn around and leave.

"Director Li, I didn't expect to meet you here." Mu Ningyue turned around and smiled at the newcomer in a reserved manner.

"Isn't this the perfect time to welcome the new chief designer of our studio? Speaking of which, isn't our chief designer, Mu Qinghuan, here? "So you two are old acquaintances?" It was hard for Boss Li to hide his joy.

After all, Mu Ningyue was a famous celebrity and her fiance was also a rich person in the capital. If Mu Qinghuan could have a good relationship with them, then that would be great.

"Chief designer...?" Even in front of outsiders, Mu Ningyue couldn't help but open her eyes wide in shock.

He looked at Mu Qinghuan in astonishment and anger.

She could tell that Mu Qinghuan was living quite well right now, but she never expected her to be in such a predicament!

Tranquil Heart Cheongsam Company was one of the top custom-made cheongsam companies in the industry. The customers under it were all either rich or powerful figures, so naturally, the designers were among the best in the industry.

Mu Qinghuan was actually the chief designer of Tranquil Heart!

Why should she?!

"Why?" Director Li had a face full of doubt.



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She had thought that their relationship was quite good. After all, both of them had the surname 'Mu' ...

"Nothing, I just didn't expect my sister to be the chief designer of your company."

When Mu Ning Yue came back to her senses, she smiled sweetly. It was hard to tell that she was just shocked and jealous.

"I didn't expect the two of you to be sisters! "That's great. When Miss Mu comes to our studio to customize the qipao, we will definitely offer a discount." Director Li's eyes lit up.

"Since Director Li has already said so, I can't not support him. Coincidentally, the wedding dress that I'm going to get married in next month hasn't been decided yet, so I think, let my sister design it. It's a qipao dress that a bride is wearing, no problem, sister?"

Mu Ningyue smiled, but her eyes were ice-cold as she looked at Mu Qinghuan.

Mu Qinghuan's brows were tightly knitted.

She didn't want to have anything to do with Mu Ningyue right now!

Not to mention the fact that he had to personally design a wedding and toasting gown for her and her ex-husband!

"Sure, of course. In detail, you can contact Qing Huan on the phone tomorrow. When the time comes, you'll definitely be satisfied. The wine suit personally designed by your elder sister will be very meaningful!"

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Director Li's eyes curved into a smile as he responded.

"Yes, very interesting." Mu Ningyue said meaningfully.

Under Director Li's flattery, Mu Ningyue glanced mockingly at Mu Qinghuan before turning around with a sweet smile and proudly leaving.

She wanted to let Mu Qinghuan know.

So what if he became a top designer?

Four years ago, she was able to steal her husband and seize her inheritance. Now, no matter how much she hated him, she could still obediently design a

toasting suit for him!

In front of her, she would only be as lowly as dust for the rest of her life!

She could step on them whenever she wanted to!

Chapter 10

Looking at Director Li's attitude, Mu Qinghuan knew that she couldn't refuse Mu Ning Yue's offer of a toast.

Seeing the two leave, her tensed body suddenly collapsed and she powerlessly leaned against the wall.

She took a deep breath and suppressed the surging emotions in her heart.

So it turned out that she wasn't as strong as she had imagined. After seeing Mu Ning Yue, she was still unable to control her anger and hatred, but she was powerless ...

"Mommy!"

A little bun sneakily ran over and rushed over with a worried expression. He didn't even dare to call Mu Qinghuan by her nickname.

"Little Star, how did you get out? You can't run away yourself. What if you lose your way? "

Mu Qinghuan hurriedly touched the tears at the corner of her eyes before squatting down and hugging Mu Hanxin.

"Brother Mu, were you bullied?" "Brother Mu is actually crying secretly!"
Who was it!? I'll help you teach him a lesson! "

The little bun's face was filled with anger. He couldn't forgive the fact that he dared to bully his mother!

"Not at all, I was blinded by the wind." Mu Qinghuan rubbed her eyes as she directly carried Mu Hanxing to the private box.

Mu Hanxin tightly knitted her brows as she was hugged by Mu Qinghuan.

Mommy is lying!

Was it because he was young that Mommy wouldn't tell her about this?

He had heard from adults that when they were overseas, Mommy's colleagues always said that it was not easy for a single mother to bring a child with her.

So, should he find a husband for Mommy?

Mu Hanxin thought of the face that was very similar to her own — — Ji Yuan.

That uncle, let him be his father!

The little bun secretly clenched his little fists.

"..."

The next morning.

The little bun followed Mu Qinghuan to the studio.

Mu Qinghuan officially started to work. She was very busy, so she didn't

have the time to take care of little bun and let him play in her office.

Mu Hanxin nodded and took advantage of the moment when everyone was busy and inattentive to run out.

He went out and picked up a taxi. He gave the driver the address he had written down.

"Driver, I'm going there."

Although the driver was surprised that such a young child came out on her own, he nevertheless obeyed and started the engine.

Especially after seeing the address, he was even more astonished. This child was going to the landmark that everyone knew of – the HG Building.

The HG wasn't too far away from Mu Qinghuan's Tranquil Heart Studio.

It was only half an hour by car plus traffic jams.

After Mu Hanxin got off the car, she stood at the peak of the tall building and looked up. The sunlight shone through the thin clouds and the entire building seemed to shine brightly with a layer of awe-inspiring brilliance.

A man with such a tall building must be very bold, right?

This kind of person was worthy of his mother!

The little bun tidied up his clothes, lifted his head, stuck out his chest, and proudly decided to go inside to look for someone!

However, her short legs had only taken a single step when she retreated.

He suddenly saw the transparent door to the building open. A figure with a domineering aura walked out from the crowd and instantly attracted everyone's attention.

It was him!

His future father's land — Ji Yuan!

The little bun wanted to run up to him, but before he could get close to the man, he saw him get into a dark and deep Maybach and drive away.

Luckily, the taxi that had just left had not left yet. The little bun hurriedly climbed back into the car and said, "Uncle, help me catch up to that car in front quickly. Be careful not to be discovered by him!"

