

His Beloved Treasure

Chapter 4 - 04 Comfortable_1

She didn't want to deny it verbally, because her body would give the most sincere response.

So she urged him, hurry up.

This time it was intense and thorough, afterwards she lay limp in his arms, "How can you still be so rough after all this time?"

"That just means we don't do it enough. Have you ever seen a man who can be satisfied with plain broth after getting a taste of meat?"

Mu Yichen's eyes were suggestive as he looked at her, his voice soft but made her dare not agree.

"You're not trying to tell me I'm the only woman for you, are you? Tell me the truth, how old were you when you lost your virginity?"

Mu Yichen...

"Alright, if you don't want to talk about it, never mind."

Qin Mu got out of bed to take a shower, and Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, then got up to look for his pants.

Later, he stood at the window in a black robe with silver trim, smoking, and watched her lying lazily on the bed playing with her hair. "If you don't want to see Uncle, how about coming home with me?"

Qin Mu looked up at him subconsciously, then feigned a smile, "Is it because the Best Actress won't go back with you so you're settling for me as a substitute?"

Mu Yichen took a drag of his cigarette but didn't speak, his expression both dark and gloomy.

"I'm not anyone's replacement. I'm having a great time right now, willing to be with—ah, ouch!"

She was lying in bed, talking about her wonderful life, suddenly she got pinned down.

"Having a great time, are you? Want to have a great time with someone else? Hmm?"

He ravaged her willfully, almost dislocating her bones, yet she only smiled at him.

"Mu Yichen, if you get married, how about I make your groom's suit?"

Everything went quiet all of a sudden; he lay on top of her, listening to her softly speak.

"Shall I make the bride's while I'm at it?"

"Sure, but I'll have to charge for the bride's," she said with a low chuckle, then lifted her brilliant eyes to look at him, gentle as water, but in an instant, whimsical in a way that only he could see.

"I see that I haven't made you comfortable enough yet."

Mu Yichen was displeased, and once again suppressed her beneath him to savor finely.

In the middle of the night, after everything, Qin Mu kicked him out, her reasoning simple. With him and Jing Qing being gossiped about by the outside world, if the media captured him being intimate with some unknown woman, it would surely make the headlines, and she didn't wish for such trivial matters to put her on the front page.

The next day, at breakfast.

"Miss Qin, our boss specially instructed the kitchen to prepare this breakfast just for you."

The manager, with a group of waiters holding food, bent over near her with a pleasant smile as he spoke.

"Thanks!"

Qin Mu politely expressed her gratitude, but her eyebrows were slightly furrowed. In her opinion, there really was no need for this.

"It's our pleasure. Not only that, but our boss has also instructed that all expenses of Miss Qin's team during their stay in Rongcheng are to be covered by him. If there is anything you need, please do not hesitate to tell me, and I will take care of it immediately."

The foreigner's Chinese was not pleasant to the ear nor easily understood, but Xiaomei at her side had been listening carefully. After the manager left with his staff, she immediately asked, "Qinqin, aren't you going to explain to us your relationship with their hotel's boss?"

"I lived here when I was a child," she said without much explanation.

"Just like that? But the owner of this hotel is Mu Yichen, one of the world's most eligible young billionaires, always at the forefront of fashion."

"So I can't have some connection with him?"

Qin Mu knew that to many people, an orphan without parents like herself couldn't possibly be acquainted with such influential figures. Being able to know her master Jian Yan was already her biggest stroke of luck.

But, it just so happened that she did know a few major figures in China.

"Of course not, but could our little princess possibly have an incredible daddy?"

"Whether she has an incredible daddy, I don't know, but she definitely has a mommy who's raised her very well."

In a moment, French rang out across the table as if they were squabbling, and, understanding their temperament, Qin Mu chose to remain silent, bowing her head to eat her porridge and food, and soon all was quiet.

By nine in the morning, the team was in the meeting room with the hotel staff to confirm the final details of their business.

That day, Mu Yichen arrived at his office looking as if spring had come. His subordinates were privately discussing, speculating that it might be the upcoming good news with the Best Actress.

However, his secretary was terrified. The boss who was usually cold and difficult to deal with had suddenly changed his stripes, and even his suits became much brighter, leaving her no clues to guess, even recalling the idiom—

Great joy followed by great sorrow. With her boss so happy now, could it be that a storm was waiting for her? So she carefully checked her work several times.

When Qiao Yi returned to the office from a business trip, he saw Mu Yichen comfortably reading the newspaper and couldn't help chuckling, "What good news has made you so happy these past few days?"

"There is good news!" He replied with a raised eyebrow and a questioning look, his gaze still on the newspaper.

"As soon as I entered the company I heard rumors flying around; is it true that things are progressing with Jing Qing?"

Mu Yichen only lowered his newspaper to give a serious look to the man who had already sat across from him when he heard the name Jing Qing.

"If it's not Jing Qing, I really can't think of—ha, don't tell me you've got a new flame already. As your childhood friend, if you dare wrong Jing Qing, I'll be the first to object."

"What if it were Qin Mu?" He shifted slightly in his chair so Qiao Yi couldn't see his expression.

"Qin Mu? —She's back?" Qiao Yi's face immediately darkened, his voice losing the casual tone it had before.

"Yep! She's back to help Jian Yan with a fashion show, staying at our hotel."

"What?" Qiao Yi's eyes nearly popped out, and he stiffened in his chair, gripping the armrests tightly.

Mu Yichen didn't say any more, just turned to look at Qiao Yi.

Qiao Yi was utterly crestfallen, his face a picture of disbelief.

"Then—does Jing Qing know?" Qiao Yi suddenly became agitated.

"What does it have to do with her?" Mu Yichen asked indifferently, then turned away again.

"Everyone thinks you two are a couple, and everyone around knows she loves you the most!"

"So I'm supposed to dedicate my life to her because of that?"