

His Beloved 100

Chapter 100: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (4)_1

Mu Yichen had made a phone call when Qin Mu picked up the black slip dress next to her and slipped it on, wearing nothing underneath.

After hanging up, he placed his cellphone aside but didn't immediately share the contents of the call with Qin Mu.

The bedroom suddenly fell silent as if everything around them was quietly converging.

Qin Mu couldn't help but look at him, "What did Jing Feng say?"

"That man said he was a third-tier supporting actor in the entertainment industry, he met you once when you went to the studio to shoot a commercial— today, he happened to run into you at the mall and bribed that waiter to do all this."

When Mu Yichen spoke these words, his eyes never left Qin Mu, who was staring off into space without moving, listening intently to what he said.

After thinking for a while, she let out a disbelieving snicker and stubbornly said three words, "I don't believe it!"

Mu Yichen didn't respond, just looked wisely into the slender hollow of her neck.

She turned her gaze to him, both stubborn and sensitive, "Do you believe it?"

"Jing Feng said that Qin Mingzhu and Jing Qing were also at the mall today."

Now it was Qin Mu's turn to be silent, just staring at him strangely.

A moment later, Jian Yan saw the video of her at the mall online and called her. At that time, she was dining at a restaurant with the elders, Mu Yichen, and Huanhuan all present.

"Miss Qin, your phone!"

The aunt came forward with her phone from outside.

After thanking her, Qin Mu took the phone. Seeing the words "Master" on the screen, she got up gently, "Uncle, Auntie, I'm going to take a call."

"Go ahead!"

She politely excused herself before answering the call, but Mu Yichen, after she left the dining room, put down his chopsticks with displeasure.

Feng Fanghua glanced at his unhappy expression and asked, "What's wrong? Can't stand being apart for even a minute?"

Mu Yichen glanced at the elderly woman but didn't answer, as she didn't understand his reasoning.

"So this incident made it online, did they find out who's trying to harm her?"

Mu Zihao knew what his wife was upset about. Mu Yichen incessantly brought Qin Mu to stay over, and she didn't refuse. But now, he was more concerned about the video incident in the bathroom.

"No, but Qin Mingzhu and Jing Qing were there at that time," he replied.

After hearing their son's calm explanation, the elder couple exchanged glances, as if seeking answers in each other's eyes.

"It probably wasn't Jing Qing. She is older and quite sensible. It could be this young Miss Qin from the Qin Family, though. She might do something like this."

Feng Fanghua pondered and muttered to herself.

"Ah, it's probably because the older one returned. For years, the younger of the Qin Family has been the only child at home. Now with Mumu back, Qin Haiming made certain comments during the birthday feast."

Mu Zihao couldn't help but shake his head, feeling that the conflict between the two girls might escalate even further in the future.

"Can that mother and daughter really not stand her that much? After all, she was a victim in the past incident; aren't they going a bit too far?"

Mu Yichen sighed unconsciously as he heard his parents discussing the matter, then turned to see Qin Mu returning after her call.

The old couple immediately stopped talking, while Mu Yichen asked sourly as she returned, "Jian Yan?"

Qin Mu glanced at him subconsciously, still not grasping the meaning behind his question but instinctively replied, "Yes!"

"Jian Yan?" Feng Fanghua asked curiously.

"Yes, my master was worried about me getting hurt, so he called to check in."

In fact, Qin Mu felt somewhat guilty because every time it was Jian Yan who took the initiative to call and check if she was alright.

"Your master is truly good to you. By the way, when you have time, please invite him to our house for tea. We really like his design style," Feng Fanghua said, getting excited while speaking, with Mu Zihao nodding in agreement beside her.

Mu Yichen frowned as he looked at his parents...

"Alright!"

"Alright, what?"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both turned to their son, while Huanhuan held her bowl and watched her father, giggling mischievously.

The dining room fell silent except for the embarrassed rise from the seat, prompted by the laughter of the daughter.

"What's with him?" Feng Fanghua couldn't help but ask, although she understood the reason in her heart.

"Ah, this son of yours, takes after you!" Mu Zihao leaned slightly towards Feng Fanghua, hinting.

Feng Fanghua...

Qin Mu suddenly found the old couple quite amusing but didn't dare say much, and instead, just slightly curled the corners of her mouth.

After dinner, when guests arrived at the house, Qin Mu took Huanhuan upstairs to her room. After using the restroom, she came out to find Huanhuan watching cartoons. She sat beside her and watched the animated movie playing on the tablet: "Baby, do you know what you're watching?"