

His Beloved 21

Chapter 21: Persuade her to leave_1

Marriage, for some people, is a taboo.

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"Announcing our marriage will only be beneficial for you!"

"I don't want it!"

"Why are you so stubborn?"

He pressed down on her soft body, his hand unconsciously reaching under her clothes.

"If we keep our marriage a secret, you won't let me take advantage of you?"

The two were clearly engaged in that act, yet they remained so clear-headed, their eyes locked with each other, both filled with their own obstinacy, their determination.

Afterward, he suddenly lowered his head, biting and sucking hard on her snow-white neck since words failed to communicate.

Silence, a prelude to a future outburst.

Mu Yichen was not unaware of why she was unwilling to acknowledge their marriage; he sometimes comforted himself that her return should be enough for him.

Was it not already an improvement not to lie alone in bed, tossing and turning, unable to sleep? Was that not enough?

But sometimes, he was indeed very angry.

The next day, Mu Yichen was called into the mayor's office, but the topic of discussion was not work-related.

"I've heard you two are living together now?"

"Yes!"

Qin Haiming looked at the younger man sitting on the couch in front of him and suddenly felt a sense of powerlessness.

How could he not know that Mu Yichen was not as easily controlled as other young family members, that Mu Yichen was in fact uncontrollable by anyone?

"But everyone in Rongcheng knows you're supposed to enter into a marriage alliance with the Jing Family. Isn't being with Xiaomu right now harming her?" Qin Haiming questioned.

"Are you concerned about the daughter you kicked out of your house long ago?"

He felt there was nothing to explain about his situation with Jing Qing, but this elder, who caused him grief because he couldn't announce his marriage, truly made his teeth itch with irritation.

Indeed, all the problems originated with this elder, in Mu Yichen's heart.

Qin Haiming leaned back into his chair, his back straight, his expression becoming more troubled.

"Perhaps when you're a bit older, you'll understand why I sent her abroad back then."

"Wasn't it just because Qin Mingzhu's mother couldn't tolerate her?" Did he really need to get older?

"Yichen, love might seem paramount to you now, but in a few years, you'll understand that love sometimes can't bring you what you want."

"So you're suggesting I give up Qin Mu for Jing Qing?" he scoffed involuntarily.

No one could comprehend how there could be a father so indifferent to his own daughter.

"I'm not asking you to give her up. She's my daughter, and of course, I want her to marry well. But can you make her happy? Marrying you, she has to face the criticism of so many people, the rejection, and she might end up deeply wounded. I don't want her to walk the same path as her mother. Do you understand?" Qin Haiming sat up straight and seriously spoke.

"I am not you. How could I let her walk the same path as her mother?"

"You..."

"In this life, I only acknowledge one woman, and I keep my word."

Mu Yichen stood from the couch: "Since we're not discussing development issues, I'll be taking my leave."

Deep down, Qin Haiming felt even more troubled, frowning all the more tightly.

He knew how serious Mu Yichen's statement had been, but the situation at home was now severe; the proposal to remove Qin Mu's mother's grave from the Qin Family's cemetery could cause an uproar, and he knew it better than anyone.

Originally, the people of Rongcheng had long forgotten he had an ex-wife, that he had another daughter. But what about the future?

Qin Mu had returned, and she was living with Mu Yichen.

As soon as the media reports it, all the citizens will remember that he has a daughter who grew up abroad, Qin Mu even threatened him, saying that if he dared to touch her mother's grave, she would make sure the Qin Family would not have peace. Qin Haiming couldn't help but lower his gaze and clutch at his forehead with his hand.

As soon as Mu Yichen left the municipal building, he returned to his company. Qiao Yi followed him into his office: Are you really planning to be with Xiaomu?

"Do you object?"

Scared, Qiao Yi immediately shook his head, chuckling foolishly: I wouldn't dare, I was just asking.

"Qiao Yi, you all know there is no one else in my heart, so why do you insist on making me acknowledge a woman I have never liked?" Mu Yichen stood behind his desk, tall and upright.

"It's just that now Jing Qing is going to be hurt." Qiao Yi couldn't help but lower his head and laugh ruefully.

"If you like her, go ahead and pursue her boldly."

After finding a document, Mu Yichen sat down, his expression remaining impassive throughout.

"How could I be worthy of Miss Jing Family?" Qiao Yi suddenly looked as lowly as a stray little monkey.

Mu Yichen's dark eyes looked at him, then closed the file he had opened: Since you think you're not worthy, you should give up early.

Even though Qiao Yi knew that Mu Yichen was always straightforward, the words still hurt him: I mean, Yichen, do you have to be so direct?

"Then what do you want to hear? There's no such thing as unworthy in this world. There's only daring and not daring."

Qiao Yi...

"Uh, the president of Ming'an Group is arriving tomorrow, are you going to dinner tonight?"

"You go, I won't."

"Are you going to stay at home with Xiaomu?" Qiao Yi sounded a bit more defeated than before.

"Yeah!"

He never disguised his feelings for Qin Mu, which made the people around him feel that he was setting himself too low in front of that woman.

"No wonder Jing Feng is so angry. These past few years, he has considered you his brother-in-law, only for you suddenly to cohabit with another girl."

"He never thought he had just one sister."

Mu Yichen loosened his tie, slightly frustrated, as his secretary knocked on the door and entered: Mr. Mu, Mr. Qin, the meeting starts in ten minutes.

By the time they went to the meeting room, Jing Feng was already sitting with Qin Mu in the teahouse.

Jing Feng's sharp gaze stayed on her for several long minutes before he relaxed a bit, leaned over to pour her a cup of tea, while she sat composedly across from him the whole time, until he poured the tea for her and she softly said, "Thank you!"

"When you were little, you followed behind me, calling out 'brother', Qin Mu. Now, as your brother, I'm asking you for a favor. Will you help me?"

"Speak!"

Qin Mu had a premonition and tried to maintain her composure, her gaze evasively looking outside the window.

"Leave Yichen!"

He said it with determination, and Qin Mu instinctively turned her eyes to look at him, still breathing gently.

"You just mentioned being a brother— is this how you treat your sister?" Qin Mu's gaze was restrained yet forceful, neither humble nor arrogant.

"You may feel it's unfair, but you have to realize that Rongcheng isn't the place you think it is. The people here will not be friendly towards you."

"How would you know what I think Rongcheng is? And how do you know that I have to be friendly towards you all?"

Jing Feng frowned as he looked at her. She was smart-mouthed, as if giving no quarter, which annoyed him.

"As a brother, I understand you speaking on behalf of your sister, but as a woman, I despise your sister for using her brother to oppress me, to coerce me."

She stood up, feeling there was nothing left to say, and went to grab her bag, ready to leave. However, as she turned around, a cup of warm tea was splashed onto her face.

"Mingzhu!" Even Jing Feng was enraged.

"Bitch!"

"Slap!"