

His Beloved 24

Chapter 24: I'm waiting for you_1

Qiao Yi stood there, staring up at him with a blank expression, and as he seriously put on his coat, she even detected the scent of adultery.

"Clarify what?"

"None of your business!" Mu Yichen glanced at him indifferently and left without caring about the ambiguity in his eyes.

That night, when he returned, Qin Mu was still sprawled on the sofa waiting for him. Seeing him come back, she unconsciously stood up from the sofa, her demeanor already weakened by half.

"You're back!"

"Why haven't you slept yet?"

He walked up and stood in front of her without touching her, hands in his pockets, brows furrowed, and just coldly looked at her.

"I was waiting for you."

Suddenly, Mu Yichen lowered his head and chuckled softly, "Still waiting for me when you already have a darling?"

Qin Mu's words, he didn't believe them at all.

He knew she dared not love, nor would she love, and he found himself damned well knowing everything.

Earlier at the bar, he had planned to come back and settle scores with her, but now, looking at her tired eyes, he couldn't bring himself to be harsh.

Qin Mu was also nervous. Seeing how little he trusted her made her feel extremely anxious. In the end, she just smiled faintly, "I will explain everything about the baby to you, but can you wait a few more days?"

"Wait a few days? How many is a few days?"

"Your birthday?"

Mu Yichen finally found himself unable to speak, his dark eyes narrowing.

Qin Mu felt he was in disbelief, and she thought he seemed very hurt. The sharpness in his gaze appeared to be defensive.

But she was already speaking to him so gently, even more so than she had ever tried to negotiate with her master—the man who trained her to the peak of the pyramid.

Yet now he was so cold, Qin Mu instinctively lowered her gaze, "I think I'd better go to sleep."

"You dare!"

He said through clenched teeth, blocking her path so she couldn't leave.

Left with no choice but to look up at him under duress, Qin Mu said, "You..."

"If I let you get out of bed tomorrow, then my name, Mu Yichen, can be written backwards."

So, he didn't rest all night.

So, she really couldn't get out of bed the next day.

Because he didn't either, holding on to her and sleeping all along, his phone rang countless times, and he simply didn't pick up.

Later, Qin Mu, annoyed by the noise, reached for his phone, squinting her eyes to make out the number—since there was no name displayed, she gave him a worried look, "Five seven three six, should I answer it?"

"Whatever!" he said indifferently, rubbing his forehead on her shoulder.

"Hello, good morning!"

"Hello..."

The secretary of President Mu was so frightened she hardly dared to breathe, thinking the hoarse female voice on the line sounded like she had interrupted something intimate.

"Mu Yi is resting. Do you need me to pass on a message?"

"Yes, well, there's a social event at our hotel this noon and..."

"With whom?"

Qin Mu asked directly, looking down at the person on her shoulder.

"Some leaders from the city."

"I see, I'll tell him—"

"Not going!"

Qin Mu was about to hang up and tell him when she heard his annoyed muffled voice.

"Why not go?"

"To be with you!"

She hadn't hung up the phone yet...

"Alright, I understand. Madam, goodbye!"

Madam? Qin Mu instinctively looked at Mu Yichen again, then holding the phone, she pushed his shoulder, "Mu Yichen, this person is your secretary, right?"

"Hmm!"

He didn't even open his eyes, insisting on continuing to sleep on her.

"Is it dinner with Haiming?"

"I don't want to see him today."

"But what if it's about business?"

"Even then, no. I hate the Qin family's people right now."

Qin Mu seriously suspected that 'the Qin family's people' definitely included her. Is it because she didn't tell him who the baby was last night?

She just felt that if she told him now, the surprise would be ruined.

After she picked up Jian Yan's call last night, she told Jian Yan that she was considering starting to develop her career here. Jian Yan nodded in agreement and said, "I'll assign Xiaomei to you and move a few others from here who will work well with you."

"Hmm, I'll look for a place these next few days. I'll contact you once I find one."

"Alright, Mumu, your master hopes you will face your heart."

After hanging up, Qin Mu heard that notification and her heart really pounded—like the moment when fireworks burst into the sky.

By the time she had calmed down, he was already dressed and heading downstairs. Qin Mu felt that his presence was truly overpowering, easily suffocating her.

"Come out with me for dinner."

He stood in front of her, his voice crisp.

"Don't feel like cooking today?"

Qin Mu seriously wondered if he was completely spent from last night!

"There are a few people you need to meet."

Instinctively, her almond eyes sought his, asking with her gaze who they were.

"I know you don't want any more contact with them, but tonight you must come with me."

"Okay, I'll go!"

Mu Yichen looked at her, surprised. She smiled slightly, "Let me change into something presentable."

And indeed, she changed into something presentable—a black knee-length dress paired with a white coat.

At the hotel, the staff greeted them at the door.

But as one went to open the car door for her, Mu Yichen stopped him with a look. Qin Mu got out and immediately saw him standing solemnly to the side, causing her to take an extra glance at him involuntarily.

She felt the urge to laugh, for some reason sensing that he was giving unusual importance to this dinner.

"Why do you want me to meet them?"

She still remembered how their last meeting at the Jing Family elder's birthday banquet was far from pleasant.

"There are some things they must be made aware of."

Qin Mu's hand instinctively looped through his arm, but as he finished speaking, she suddenly let go and stopped moving forward.

His shiny leather shoes rooted to the ground as he turned to look back at her, his gaze dark and irrefutable.

"You promised me," she reminded in a low voice, her eyes reflecting a lack of security.

He needed others to be compliant to talk properly, and she had always followed the spirit of accommodating him, but she would never let him reveal their secret marriage.

"What did I promise you?" he asked quietly, his eyes narrowing, cunning and almost smiling.

Qin Mu stopped talking, just gave him a sorrowful look, and realizing there was no need to waste time arguing with him, she turned to walk away.

"Did I say you could leave?"

He caught up in a few quick steps, gripping her arm firmly, his assertiveness making her feel uneasy.

"I don't want to argue here with you."

She truly didn't want to argue in a crowded place; Xiaomei said she seemed somewhat autistic at times, and now she thought, maybe!

"I will fulfill what I promised you. What are you afraid of?"

His anger was evident, yet he had to suppress his temper.

Even the wide hotel lobby couldn't contain his strong presence.

Her heart quivered, but she faced his firm stance defiantly. As for what he would say at the banquet, she didn't know. But she knew that it would determine their future.