

His Beloved 35

Chapter 35: I think you are _1

"I think you are!"

She lay down, her eyes seducing him.

Two days without seeing him, she didn't want to miss him, she missed him too!

Apart from that, the next moment!

"Ten minutes, or the food will get cold!"

He kissed her and then reminded her.

"As you wish!"

Qin Mu's voice was sweet with affection.

But the man who queried whether she really thought of him as a beast immediately kissed her in such a domineering manner, as if he wanted to devour her, and Qin Mu instinctively hugged him tight.

After their lovemaking, Qin Mu still snuggled in his warm embrace, "I might have to leave for two days."

"Why?"

"Jing Qing is walking the red carpet and fears there may be an incident."

Mu Yichen remained silent and kept holding her, but his gaze gradually turned cold.

If you keep warning someone and they continue to turn a deaf ear, then there's only one solution.

"I'll find someone to keep an eye on things for you, so you don't have to go in person."

"You'd do that for me? Is it because you don't want me to tire myself?"

She struggled to climb on top of him, caressing his chin with her hand and asking him.

"Aren't you supposed to be taking on an advertisement? Spend these next few days busying yourself with it here in the city!"

He caught her hand, indulging her with a soft and affectionate gaze as he brought it up.

"You already knew?"

Qin Mu was startled and her expression turned to one of surprise as she looked into his eyes.

"Were you planning to keep it from me?" Mu Yichen asked her, his eyes inadvertently falling on the teeth marks he had left on her neck, touching them gently.

"Ouch, why does it hurt a little?"

Qin Mu instinctively raised her hand to touch it, but Mu Yichen immediately grabbed her hand, teasing her, "In any case, you just stay in the city for now. You can't leave for a while, got it?"

Qin Mu looked into his uncompromising eyes and after a few seconds nodded her head, "Okay then."

She certainly didn't want to run around everywhere; it was too exhausting.

Mu Yichen, seeing the woman again nestled against his chest, couldn't help but curve his lips into a smile and lightly kissed the hand he held.

"You just touched there, hey!" Mrs. Mu kindly reminded.

President Mu... kissed her deeply... over and over...

— —

The Jing Family.

"Are you looking for someone to create trouble for Qin Mu?"

"Why would you think that? Is your sister that kind of person?"

In the middle of the night when everyone else was asleep, the siblings were confronting each other at the bar.

"Do you think it's alright just because you deny it? Or do you think the name Mu Yichen is just for show? Or perhaps you're unaware of how extensive his network is within the country?"

"So what?"

Jing Feng angrily pointed this out after which Jing Qing challenged him with a question.

"Jing Qing, do you really want to ruin yourself? Do you think if it hadn't been for your brother saving his life years ago, he would've helped you all these years? Or are you ignorant of the fact that he never had any feelings for you, not even a little bit from the start?"

Jing Feng continued the argument with a headache.

"He never had any feelings? How would you know? I'm the person involved and I have the most say in this. He had feelings, more than just a little, and if Qin Mu hadn't come back suddenly, he would've been mine by now."

"If he's yours, it doesn't matter who comes back, do you understand? If he loves you, would he take another look at other women?"

Jing Qing was fuming as she stared at her twin brother, her teeth gritted with hatred in that moment. "Brother, I don't care if he's ever been moved by someone else, I don't care who he loves now, I just want to be with him, I want to marry him. Even if I can't have his heart, I must have him."

"How will you get him? He's already living with Qin Mu, and you've seen that Qin Mu has even brought back a child."

"What Qin Mu can do, I can do, and even what Qin Mu can't do, I can do. Mind your own business, I'll find my own way."

After saying this, Jing Qing drank the liquor on the bar and then turned and walked away.

"What did you say? Qin Mu took that perfume advertisement? Why her? She... what?" Back in her room, she received a call from her agent. The advertisement that was supposed to be hers had slipped away, and to make matters worse, it was taken by someone completely unrelated to the entertainment industry, her biggest love rival.

It took Jing Qing a good while to calm her emotions. After much thought, she sent a message to Qin Mu, its content full of tact and emotion.

Unfortunately, by that time, Qin Mu had already gone to bed, so the man at her side saw the message.

Mu Yichen suddenly thought that if their marriage was exposed, Jing Qing might not be so persistent.

His dark gaze unconsciously drifted towards the woman asleep in his arms.

He had the room next door renovated into a girl's bedroom which Huanhuan liked very much, and he had indeed succeeded in coaxing her to sleep there, so now the two of them had the big bed all to themselves.

This made him much more comfortable; otherwise, sharing a bed with a daughter of someone he didn't know always made him feel uneasy. Yet, there was still one thing after another that troubled him.

After reading it, he immediately deleted the message and then lay down and embraced Qin Mu to sleep.

The next day, Jing Qing was waiting at the airport with her assistant for Qin Mu's escort but was met by a strange woman instead.

"Who are you?"

"I am Jiang Cheng, the chief designer sent by President Mu, responsible for accompanying Miss Jing overseas."

Jing Qing couldn't believe it and spoke within a few seconds, "Sorry, I don't need it, you can go back."

"I'm sorry too, but President Mu has paid, and I must stay by your side until your event is over," the woman insisted.

Jing Qing understood why Mu Yichen was doing this, but it made her hate Qin Mu even more. In her mind, if it weren't for Qin Mu badmouthing her to Mu Yichen, he wouldn't be in such a hurry to draw clear boundaries with her and be so defensive.

He had changed, started to ignore her, became cold to her, and now even guarded against her fearful she might pose a threat to Qin Mu.

A dense mist of pride rose in Jing Qing's eyes, then she turned and walked inside.

Qin Mu was resting at home, leaning over the dining table watching Mu Yichen feed porridge to their daughter.

Huanhuan sipped the porridge her daddy fed her, and after a few mouthfuls, before the spoon reached her mouth again, she pushed her daddy's wrist away.

Mu Yichen, puzzled, thought she was full.

"She wants you to have some, too!" Qin Mu reminded him kindly.

Mu Yichen was not used to being fed by others, and his eyebrows unintentionally furrowed, but still, he lowered his head and drank the porridge.

Little Huanhuan looked at him with a sense of achievement, smiling radiantly.

"Why is she so happy every day?" Mu Yichen asked the woman still leaning beside him, perplexed.

"Because her name is Huanhuan!"

Qin Mu propped her hand against her temple, watching their father-daughter interaction and couldn't help but feel happy too.

"Come back to the old house with me today."

"Huh?"

Qin Mu was taken aback, not because the topic had shifted too quickly, but because the words 'old house' were very special.

"The matter with Huanhuan has been a big shock to them; you need to come back with me and give them an explanation."

Mu Yichen picked up the satisfied Huanhuan from the chair. Huanhuan ran off to play in the living room, and he turned to Qin Mu and explained sincerely.

"Can I refuse?" Qin Mu's heart was uneasy, remembering the last meeting with his mother, she really didn't want to meet that elder again in her lifetime.

She wasn't angry, just intimidated!

She felt she had no luck with elders, never having met one that really liked her – except for Jian Yan.

"No, you can't!"