

His Beloved 46

Chapter 46: Real Girlfriend_1

The next day, Mu Yichen hadn't returned yet, and Qin Mu felt as if she had been poisoned, so uncomfortable she could barely work.

Xiaomei stood by watching her throw papers all over the floor, yet didn't dare to disturb her.

"Qinqin, a lady claiming to be President Mu's mother is here to see you."

It was then that Qin Mu snapped back to reality, subconsciously rising from her chair.

Feng Fanghua, exuding a strong presence, walked to the door of her office, "I want to talk to you alone."

Qin Mu glanced at Xiaomei, who nodded and left.

After Feng Fanghua entered, she looked down at all the papers on the floor, and Qin Mu realized how irritable she had been all morning. She opened her mouth awkwardly, trying to explain but ended up only saying, "Please sit!"

Feng Fanghua sat on the cyan sofa beside her, examining her for a good while before speaking, "Yichen went on a business trip with Xiaoqing, you'd better not look for him, you hear?"

Qin Mu unconsciously looked at her but didn't refute.

"As long as you don't interfere with his relationship with Xiaoqing, I won't care if you remain a lover by his side or whatever."

"Auntie, do you think, with my personality, I would abase myself to be a man's lover?"

Feng Fanghua looked at her incredulously.

Qin Mu's large eyes stared at Feng Fanghua, her eyelashes quivering slightly.

Her demeanor appeared neither servile nor overbearing, yet it exuded a compelling aura.

"But didn't you say you didn't want to marry him?"

"But now we are together, he doesn't have another woman, I am his official girlfriend."

Feng Fanghua...

"If one day he truly wants to be with Jing Qing, I will leave, and not linger by his side for another minute, my lifelong ambitions do not hinge on a man."

"You, a girl who has nothing, how can you be so proud?"

Feng Fanghua was so irritated by her words that she became somewhat incoherent.

"I just don't want a woman to die as extreme as my mother did."

Feng Fanghua...

"Qin Mu, do you even know your position? If it weren't for Yichen, do you think you can continue smoothly in Rongcheng?"

"Fortunately, I have him."

Qin Mu smiled slightly, she was truly grateful, grateful that he was here.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have returned so quickly.

"Really... it's impossible to communicate with you!"

Feng Fanghua was so angered that she left.

Qin Mu realized she was quite adept at infuriating people, and also noticed that after Feng Fanghua's visit and her talk, her mood didn't seem so sad anymore.

It seemed... she no longer cared so much...

Mu Yichen returned to the city that afternoon, with Qiao Yi greeting him at the door. Upon seeing him, Qiao Yi couldn't help but mockingly laugh, "President Mu, your ability to please both sides is indeed impressive."

Mu Yichen didn't look at him, striding towards his own office.

"Didn't you say Qin Mu is the only one you like?"

"I didn't deny it!"

"Then why have you been with Jing Qing these past two days?"

"Me being with her? We just coincidentally attended an event together, is that called being together?"

Qiao Yi stared at him but couldn't speak for a while, the gossip magazines had been so detailed, yet he denied it with a single simple sentence?

And strangely, Qiao Yi found himself believing him!

Qiao Yi slumped onto the sofa, resting his hands on the back of it and looked up at him.

Mu Yichen glanced down at him with a superior air, then pulled out a cigarette case, pinched a cigarette between his lips, and lit it with a lighter.

"Any issues at the company these past two days?"

Mu Yichen took a drag, then walked to the side with the cigarette wedged between his fingers.

"Old Zhang has been inquiring about your whereabouts these past two days."

"Hmph, he's as persistent as ever."

"Why does Old Zhang want to withdraw his shares? Why?"

"It must be the United States side approaching him; you should find time to fly over and take a look."

Mu Yichen took another drag, standing in front of the glass screen, narrowing his eyes at the vast cityscape outside.

"Are you saying the United States side is trying to woo him?"

"Hmm."

"Ha!"

Qiao Yi turned his head to look at him, then settled back into his seat and couldn't help but scoff.

Just before the end of the workday, rain suddenly started falling outside. Mu Yichen gazed at the weather and was suddenly reminded that Zhao Huai wasn't in the city today.

He thought of that detestable woman who hadn't given him a phone call or a message during the two days he was away.

Qin Mu sat behind the desk drawing, attracted by the sound of rain pelting the windows, she glanced over.

A sudden downpour came out of nowhere.

She put down her pen, pushed her chair back, and walked to the window.

She unconsciously wrapped her arms around herself; the rain outside grew heavier, and suddenly her mind blurred with indistinct thoughts.

Half an hour later, the rain stopped as suddenly as it had started.

When it was time to leave work, everyone left one by one, but she received a call and had to stay for overtime.

Xiaomei was playing outside with Huanhuan.

After dark, the whole house was extremely quiet. She was alone in the office on the second floor drawing when she suddenly heard a sound like a door opening.

Her sharp gaze immediately went to the doorway, but remembering it was just Xiaomei and Huanhuan, she looked back down.

The lights downstairs had been turned off early.

His tall figure stood in the center of the hall, his dark eyes shooting upward.

Realizing she was still working overtime, he continued upstairs.

But he didn't know he brought a chill with him, making the whole house cool because of his arrival.

Qin Mu raised her eyes again, hearing no sound, it didn't seem like Huanhuan and Xiaomei had come back.

Putting down the pen, she stood up neatly and walked toward the door.

The moment she opened the door, she stood face to face with the tall man on the steps.

He had apparently stopped when he heard the door open, and the two looked at each other from a distance, eye to eye, each with a different expression.

Suddenly time and space seemed to spin.

Mu Yichen was clearly at a lower level, but his presence seemed as vast as the sky above.

And Qin Mu refused to show weakness.

"Qinqin, Huanhuan seems to have a fever," Xiaomei said, holding Huanhuan as they came back from outside at the same time the two's gazes were locked in a standoff.

As soon as the light turned on, the blinding brightness caused some to squint.

The next moment, however, everyone looked towards the hall downstairs.

Xiaomei stood at the door holding Huanhuan, looking nervous and anxious at them, obviously startled by Mu Yichen's arrival.

"Why did she suddenly get a fever?" Qin Mu hurriedly walked down the steps, passing by Mu Yichen without stopping.

Mu Yichen walked ahead of her in just a few steps.

"I don't know. I just noticed she was sweating on her forehead, and when I touched her, I realized she was very hot," Xiaomei quickly explained, clearly feeling guilty.

"Daddy!" The little girl in Xiaomei's arms brightened up at the sight of Mu Yichen, turning and reaching out for him to hold her.

Mu Yichen stepped forward, took Huanhuan into his arms, and touched her forehead with one hand, whispering, "To the hospital."

Qin Mu hadn't expected him to act first and could only follow.

"Qinqin, um, I won't go with you, just call me if anything happens to Huanhuan," Xiaomei called out to Qin Mu after a quick thought.

Qin Mu nodded and left with Mu Yichen.

Xiaomei went to the door and, seeing them drive away with the child, couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Mu Yichen obviously cared for Huanhuan, even if he didn't know she was his biological daughter.

On the way, Qin Mu held Huanhuan in the backseat; Huanhuan, listless, lay on her shoulder murmuring softly, "Mommy..."

"Huanhuan is good, mommy is here," Qin Mu comforted softly, her heart aching.

The rain had stopped for a while, but the road was still wet, and it felt cool because it was so late.

Qin Mu draped her coat over her daughter, and without meaning to, she looked up to the man driving in the front, who from beginning to end, seemed not to want anything to do with her.

It was unclear when he had returned to the city.

Latter, Huanhuan fell asleep, and the spacious car became eerily silent.

He had phoned a familiar doctor on the way, so they were immediately sent for an examination upon arrival.

Standing on the side, Qin Mu, for the first time, had no chance to learn of her daughter's condition promptly. Instead, she listened to Mu Yichen, standing in front, asking the doctor about Huanhuan's condition.

At that moment, she realized she wasn't all-powerful!

She saw how tall he really was!

So tall she felt tiny by his side, like a little sparrow that could never quite take flight.

The doctor conducted a thorough examination and reported to him, while a nurse hung an IV for Huanhuan.

Mu Yichen, after listening, suddenly remembered her and turned to look at her.