

His Beloved 48

Chapter 48: Because of guilt?

After dinner and coaxing Huanhuan to sleep, Qin Mu finally came downstairs.

He was on the sofa watching television, propping his forehead with his hand, looking exhausted.

Qin Mu still decided to talk to him. One should be consistent; if his consent was needed for her arrival, she couldn't just leave without uttering a word.

"Would you like a drink?"

Qin Mu walked over and asked him.

Mu Yichen lifted his eyes but didn't speak, and Qin Mu turned to pour two glasses of red wine from the kitchen.

Mu Yichen's gaze followed and settled on the woman who sat alone on the large sofa, as if unsure of what she suddenly intended to do.

"I..."

She actually found it somewhat difficult to begin, as if by speaking the words, she would be insulting someone.

Subconsciously, her eyes met his dark hawk-like pupils, and she couldn't help touching her dry lips, swiftly saying, "I plan to move out."

Mu Yichen still looked at her with inscrutable eyes, unmoved by her words.

Qin Mu, after glancing at him twice, avoided his gaze, cradling her glass of wine and pondered for a moment before continuing, "It's not good for me to always bother Zhao Huai, and your company is not on my way to work..."

"Didn't you just buy a new car?"

He suddenly spoke up, his voice low, questioning her.

Qin Mu immediately looked up at him, and feeling the intimidation in his eyes, her tense lips twitched.

"That car is for when I have to go out for office work, and also, my driving skills are not good. I have two decent rooms in my studio, and I plan to move there."

She continued her previously unfinished topic, even though it was difficult to proceed.

Suddenly, he smiled faintly with lowered eyes before fixing her with his gaze again. "Are you feeling guilty and trying to escape?"

Qin Mu...

She didn't bring up any issues about the past couple of days when he was outside, yet now she faced such questioning when she wanted to leave.

Escape?

"Why should I feel guilty?"

She asked angrily.

"You were the one who promised to have kids, and also the one who took the pills. If you don't feel guilty, should I?"

His words were precise and firm, pinning all the blame on her.

Since she had already decided to completely part ways with him, she could temporarily let go of the issue between him and Jing Qing these past few days, but...

At that time, she only agreed to appease him, didn't she? Was it not for letting him step down gracefully, for making him feel comfortable?

Now he was blaming her as if it was a matter of course, thinking she really couldn't refute?

"I — you — I don't care, I just want to move out."

She suddenly stood up, her manner fierce like an immature child.

"Fine, you move out, and leave Huanhuan with me," he said, swirling the wine in his glass, unruffled.

"On what grounds?" Qin Mu asked angrily.

"I don't like living here alone, and besides, when you brought her here, did you think I'd let you take her away? Not giving me a child and not allowing me to continue adopting?"

Mu Yichen looked complacent, his gaze at her laden with indolent contempt and detachment.

Qin Mu was frightened by his line of thinking, completely dumbfounded.

"You're being utterly ridiculous! Weren't you the one who wanted me to throw her out?"

"Either you stay, or get lost!"

He leaned forward to place his glass on the coffee table, then stood up.

His hands slowly slid into his pockets as he looked down on her from his tall stature.

In that moment, Qin Mu was completely overwhelmed by his presence.

He apparently had no intention of prolonging the discussion in this area, but Qin Mu was so angry she almost felt like spitting blood.

"Mu Yichen, you bastard!"

Qin Mu stubbornly cursed him.

"Me, a bastard? With you here, I wouldn't dare accept that title."

He looked down at her from his height, his voice cold and unequivocal.

Qin Mu...

"Are you not going upstairs? Do you want to talk in the living room till dawn?"

"Mu Yichen, did you hear me when I said I want to move out?"

She was almost driven insane, and despite trying to restrain herself, she lashed out at him.

"I said you can either leave now or go upstairs with me. Did you hear me?"

His words were calm but carried more force.

"Or do I need to insist on my way to get you upstairs?"

Qin Mu was internally devastated!

He said this and began walking toward her, causing Qin Mu to retreat again and again in fright, before turning and running upstairs.

Unable to beat him, could she outrun him?

The fact proved that indeed she could not.

Like a big boy, he caught her in the doorway, "Trying to close the door? Locking me out?"

"Didn't you not care about being with me?"

Qin Mu struggled furiously while arguing with him.

"I didn't care?"

Mu Yichen frowned in confusion, yet his heart felt a lot more relieved.

He didn't care?

Ever since she turned eighteen, he had never slept well, worried that another boy would take her away, worried she would forget about him.

Wasn't that when his insomnia started?

And her?

It was bad enough that she was heartlessly using him as a stepping stone; now she even dared to think about abandoning him.

"Otherwise, why didn't you come in last night?"

She stubbornly turned her head to ask him, stammering somewhat.

"Last night?"

After thinking for a moment, he laughed helplessly, "Last night I had a video conference. When I came back, you were sleeping like a dead pig. I got up early this morning because I was worried Huanhuan might have a fever again. As for you, it's bad enough you woke up late, but you even dared to behave like this, huh?"

Qin Mu was completely baffled, her large eyes wide in astonishment, her eyelashes fluttering like lightning.

"You're not allowed to take medicine anymore!"

He whispered commandingly in her ear.

Qin Mu stiffened, at a loss for words.

"I will seek your agreement!"

Qin Mu...

Gradually, bit by bit, she turned to look at him again, and seeing the tenderness in his eyes, Qin Mu suddenly felt something was off in her heart.

"You, you weren't planning to be with Jing Qing..."

Her heart felt like it was about to jump out.

She had indeed surrendered to his good looks.

His deep eyes gazed at her, almost making her forget who she was.

"That night, an emergency occurred in C City, and I made a trip there. Running into her was an accident."

So, he was handling official duties!

Qin Mu was still somewhat in disbelief, not quite daring to believe it.

Mu Yichen looked at her skeptical eyes and forcefully bumped her forehead with his, "Doubting me?"

Qin Mu said nothing, raising her hand to rub her forehead where it hurt.

"You're not allowed to mention moving out again, understand?"

It was a threat mixed with temptation, his voice low but compelling.

Qin Mu unconsciously swallowed and gazed into his eyes, which were as clear and translucent as autumn waters.

"You... really have nothing with Jing Qing?"

"Admit that you're jealous!"

I'll tell you!

He suddenly seemed cheerful, looking at her with an evil smile, pressuring her in a low voice to confess.

"I'm not jealous."

Qin Mu's heart thumped suddenly, as she realized she was captivated by his looks.

"Oh?"

If Qin Mu had any anger left in her, it should have been there for a very long time.

Forget it!

Leaving would likely not spare her from entanglements anyway!

The nights he was not around these past two days...

Qin Mu felt she had developed a fear of sleep.

She even imagined him with Jing Qing.

She felt ashamed of her thoughts, yet could not stop them.

Her heart was truly raging with jealousy.

— —

His phone lying beside him suddenly rang, and both turned to look at it. After glancing at him, Qin Mu picked up the phone, "Jing Qing is looking for you, do you want to answer or shall I?"