

His Beloved 49

Chapter 49: What do you want_1

Seeing her so haughty, he suddenly smiled, "Suit yourself!"

Qin Mu, full of jealousy, glared at him and then proudly lifted her chin as she answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Qin Mu? Are you with Yichen?"

"Mu Yichen is on my bed, if it's not urgent, call back tomorrow."

Qin Mu was just annoyed inside, she said it on purpose, just to see what Mu Yichen's expression would be, what his attitude would be.

However, all she saw was him raising an eyebrow, looking at her, "Satisfied?"

The phone rang again, completely interrupting the two's sleep that morning.

Mu Yichen picked up the phone and unconsciously frowned when he saw Jing Qing's name displayed, "It's Jing Qing."

"Humph, are you feeling guilty for making me answer her call last night?"

"You were the one who didn't let me announce our marriage, you're the one who knocked over the vinegar jar."

Qin Mu just glared at him but couldn't argue further.

Mu Yichen, leaning against the headboard, pulled her into his arms before answering the call, "What's up?"

"Last night I called you, and Qin Mu answered!"

"I know! What do you want?"

He asked with a drooped gaze, but Qin Mu couldn't help but want to laugh at his response, fiercely covering her mouth.

"There's an event in the next few days we'd like to host at your hotel. Our boss told me to contact you personally since we're friends."

"You have to deal with this kind of trifling matter personally? Just have your company's people contact Mr. Liu from the hotel."

"Is that...appropriate?"

"Let's leave it at that, I've got some other things, hanging up now!"

Qin Mu got up, her face red from holding back laughter, her eyes challenging.

Qin Mu threw a pillow at him, and as he caught it, she jumped out of bed and ran away.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly, his eyes filled with adoration as he watched her retreat.

Afterwards, he just lay in bed, discontented as he watched her dressed and ready to leave.

"Mrs. Mu!"

"What?"

Qin Mu, while putting on her earrings, tilted her head and glanced over at him.

"Come here!"

"In your dreams."

With a stingy reminder, she hurriedly walked out.

He chuckled affectionately, "Indeed, she knows me best, Mrs. Mu."

At mealtime, Helian Hao called her. Qin Mu, looking at the man sitting beside her feeding Huanhuan, pursed her lips and gently cleared her throat.

Mu Yichen seemed oblivious, focusing solely on feeding his daughter.

"I'm not moving for now!"

On the other end, Helian Hao anxiously awaited her answer, and without being able to explain much in front of Mu Yichen, she pretended to be serious and said so.

"Not moving? Why not?"

In Helian Hao's logic, any big grudge between a man and a woman would disappear after rolling in the sheets.

"I'll talk to you about it later, I'm eating right now!"

Qin Mu quickly hung up the phone, Helian Hao...

She raised her eyes unconsciously towards Mu Yichen, "Well..."

"No need to explain, just figure out how you'll explain it to her."

Qin Mu...

She really wanted to move out yesterday, but now, Mr. Mu's appearance of not forcing her left her helpless.

In the morning, Qin Mu drove her little car ahead, while Mr. Mu followed with Huanhuan.

The journey was full of twists and turns, like a mountain road with eighteen bends.

When she finally made it to the studio downstairs, confident in the parking lot, she crashed into a colleague's car in one fell swoop.

Instantly, her whole body bounced back, stunned, her round eyes staring at the red car in front of her.

Mu Yichen hadn't had time to hold Huanhuan and walked up to knock on the car window forcefully.

The window slid down slowly, and Qin Mu sat inside, leaning against the seat back, dazed yet trying to seem relaxed.

Mu Yichen, leaning on the car with one hand, sighed and squinted at the small car in front, slightly dented by her bump.

Thankfully, it was just a little bump.

Mu Yichen couldn't help but scoff before turning to pick up Huanhuan.

Qin Mu, leaning against the car, heard a colleague from the studio run out and cry out in distress, "Oh, my God!"

Xiaomei and the others all ran out, some not recognizing the new car until Qin Mu walked out pretending to be cool.

"Call someone to fix it and put it on my tab!"

Mu Yichen put Huanhuan down, and Huanhuan ran inside to find Xiaomei, while he stood by helplessly with his hands on his hips.

What could he do?

That woman was too arrogant.

And immune to hard tactics.

When Helian Hao went to look for her, he just happened to see Mu Yichen's car driving off. After parking his own car, he saw the accident scene next to him and unwittingly furrowed his brows before hurrying inside.

"Where's Qin Mu?" Helian Hao asked anxiously to the people on the first floor.

"Upstairs!"

Qin Mu happened to be upstairs in a daze, her spirits lifted at the mention of the visitor.

Helian Hao rushed up, and only when he saw she was unharmed did he breathe a sigh of relief.

"What happened to the car?"

"I didn't park it well just now," Qin Mu said, shrugging her shoulders helplessly.

"What about you and Mu Yichen? Did he bully you, so you lost control?"

Qin Mu pursed her lips, her big black eyes darting around: well...

What could she say?

Actually, it seemed like it was her stubbornness that had driven Mu Yichen crazy.

"You're dating Jing Feng, aren't you?"

Qin Mu glanced at her, then abruptly changed the subject.

Caught off guard by the sudden shift, Helian Hao's heart thumped wildly: well... I haven't agreed to it yet!

Regarding this matter, Qin Mu felt there was no doubt about it – Helian Hao would definitely be snagged by Jing Feng, the big bad wolf.

"I don't like his family!" Helian Hao added.

"I don't know his family, but their background matches yours, and more importantly, Jing Feng seems like a decent man."

"Really? Where did you see that he's a decent man?"

"He's Mu Yichen's best buddy, definitely a good guy."

"Haha, are you actually trusting Jing Feng or Mu Yichen?"

Helian Hao couldn't stand it anymore, falsely cheered up as she thought Qin Mu genuinely found Jing Feng a good catch. But this was plainly just a roundabout way of showing off their love!

"Of course, I trust Mu Yichen more between the two!"

"Tsk! Hey, are you changing the subject?"

Helian Hao suddenly felt something was amiss while sitting on the couch.

Qin Mu laughed heartily and without a care in the world.

"But Jing Feng and Jing Qing are twins; if I get with Jing Feng, are you sure you don't mind?" Helian Hao asked worriedly.

"Why would I mind? One thing at a time!" Qin Mu said frankly.

"But I still don't like it, to be honest, and maybe I dislike Jing Qing even more than you do."

"The reason?"

"The reason? She's been clinging to Jing Feng since we were kids, using him to cause trouble, while pretending to be some refined lady in front of others, and now she's trying to snatch Mu Yichen from you," Helian Hao's fingers twisted as she spoke, getting increasingly tangled in her thoughts.

Qin Mu fell silent for a moment: Mu Yichen is mine unless I give him up, she can't snatch him away!

"So will you let her?"

"Who knows?"

Qin Mu suddenly smiled weakly; who could tell the future, after all?

Perhaps one day it wouldn't be her leaving him, but him growing tired of her?

A man's affection, always quick to come and go!

"Do you really hate Rongcheng that much? But is being in Paris truly better for you?" Helian Hao asked, scrutinizing her seemingly indifferent facade.

"Better than here!"

"What's there for you in that place? However, if you had lived here as a child, maybe your evil stepmother would have tormented you to death. Qin Uncle used to be a good man, too bad he met such a woman."

