

His Beloved 50

Chapter 50: Wild Rose_1

As for that mayor father of hers, no further comment is necessary!

So many years had passed that if it weren't for the blood they shared, she might have long forgotten who he was.

In the afternoon, she and Xiaomei went out on an errand, and Qin Mu dragged Xiaomei along for a car ride, "Handsome, could you give us directions?"

Her smile was disarmingly innocent, but it left the man in the driver's seat utterly dumbfounded.

Only after they arrived at their destination did Qin Mu reveal, "Tell Jing Qing I'm really touched that she gave me a bodyguard."

The man was shocked as he looked at her, realizing his cover had been blown long ago.

Jing Qing, however, almost threw her phone in frustration after receiving the call, "Why did you have to be her driver? You idiot!"

The driver felt utterly hopeless inside!

Later, Jing Qing deliberately bought a gift and went to her office, "The gown you made for me was a hit at the event. I've been meaning to thank you but couldn't find the time. This is perfume I had custom-ordered for you from abroad. It smells of the most precious wild roses. See if you like it?"

Wild roses?

Indeed, very precious!

"Miss Jing is too kind!"

"Look at you, always treating me like an outsider," Jing Qing said with a smile, like a big sister.

Qin Mu smiled broadly, thinking to herself, I'm wild roses, why would I fancy someone domesticated like you?

"By the way, Uncle Qin's birthday is coming up, you'll go, won't you?"

"Oh? I wasn't aware!"

She continued to smile, unruffled and dignified.

Thinking she would be upset, Jing Qing intended to console her, but looking at her expression, she was suddenly at a loss for words.

"You know, you should forgive when it's time to forgive. Don't think that avoiding contact with Uncle Qin is a wise decision. You're only hurting your loved ones and pleasing your foes," Jing Qing softly advised.

"Aren't you and Mingzhu on bad terms?"

"That girl Mingzhu? How could she compare to you?"

Qin Mu snorted a laugh but didn't respond.

Thinking to herself that Jing Qing was too scheming, too dark, it was better to stay cautious. Just now, she had a spy call her, and Jing Qing had already come knocking with perfume. There was probably more drama to come.

"That night I ran into Yichen in C City was an accident, I hope you won't misunderstand," Jing Qing said, lowering her eyes, then continued.

"Mu Yichen explained everything to me when he got back. Don't worry, I judge the person, not the situation!"

Jing Qing didn't understand, looking at her in astonishment.

"I mean, I'm only dealing with Mu Yichen. We usually fight at the bed head but make up at the bed end. You really don't have to worry about us arguing."

Jing Qing...

It appeared to be a friendly meeting, but after it ended, someone was happy while someone else was fuming.

Jing Qing couldn't help but vent her anger when she got home: What right does she have? How dare she speak to me with such arrogance? Does she think she's qualified?

"Miss!" The servants at home looked at her worriedly.

"She said they fight at the bed head but make up at the bed end. Aunt Zhang, who in Rongcheng doesn't know my relationship with Mu Yichen? And she dares to say such things in front of me."

"Then why didn't you slap her and teach her a lesson?"

As Jing Qing was ranting, the Jing Family patriarch suddenly stood upstairs, his questioning gaze fixed on his granddaughter.

"Grandfather!"

Jing Qing ran up the stairs and started crying on the old man's shoulder.

"Are you silly or what? Acting tough at home but getting bullied outside, huh?"

"But what can I do? Yichen always takes her side!"

"Humph, I think that boy's got water in his brain. I'll go see that girl myself tomorrow," the Jing Family patriarch declared, giving off the air of condescending for his granddaughter's sake. Jing Qing felt even more aggrieved.

When Qin Mu arrived home later that night, she sprayed the perfume everywhere. Mu Yichen, upon opening the door, was immediately overwhelmed and had to dodge outside. Then, seeing the woman inside spraying perfume like it was no big deal, he reluctantly frowned and stepped inside, "What's going on?"

"The diva gave it to me. Smells great, doesn't it?"

Qin Mu sprayed the perfume directly onto his face, and Mu Yichen instinctively dodged.

"Stop it!"

Mu Yichen snatched the perfume bottle from her hand, looking down at the label, which wasn't too bad. But as he checked the ingredients...

The man who had been frowning from the scent looked back at her once he knew the truth: Go outside first!

"Why go outside? Doesn't it smell wonderful?"

"Then I'll come back later, you stay at home by yourself."

Qin Mu...

"By the way, don't spray so much perfume in Huanhuan's room."

"She's not here!" Qin Mu muttered.

Mu Yichen immediately bounced back: Huanhuan isn't here?

"Yeah, she went to the amusement park with Xiaomei and the others!"

The reason was that the amusement park was free in the evening, and a group of girls felt embarrassed to go alone, so they took Little Huanhuan with them, implying it was all for the child.

However, that wasn't important because there were finally no kids in the house, and President Mu could finally unleash his true nature.

"What are you doing?"

President Mu suddenly started undressing, and Qin Mu stepped back in fright, her large, dark eyes fixed on him.

"Doing what I've been wanting to do!"

And what he had been wanting to do was her.

"Hey, hey, hey, didn't we agree not to be so unrestrained?"

"Tonight's different!"

Mu Yichen hurriedly embraced her and began undressing her.

"How is it different?"

"The wild rose scent is strong, I just love you, my wild woman!"

Qin Mu...

If Miss Jing knew that a bottle of perfume she gave could lead to so many antics, she would probably be fuming mad.

The living room really smelled strong, and later President Mu couldn't stand it and dragged her to the kitchen to play for an hour, then carried her upstairs to the master bedroom.

"Call your subordinates and tell them not to bring Huanhuan back tonight."

"Why?"

He nibbled on her ear, teasing her relentlessly from behind.

"Because I want to do it all night!"

Qin Mu...

Xiaomei and the others were hugging Huanhuan on the pirate ship, watching others play, when the five of them, reluctant to go on the ride because they had a kid with them, were debating whether to send Huanhuan back home when they received a call from Qin Mu.

"Um, let Huanhuan sleep with you tonight."

"Ah?"

"I have something to do!"

"Ah?"

"Can you help out?"

"What's with the 'ah'? Hang up!"

Xiaomei...

Huanhuan's eyes were following the direction of the pirate ship, while the girls all curiously looked at Xiaomei, trying to confirm the content of the call.

"Qinqin says we have to accompany the little princess to sleep tonight."

Everyone...

Qin Mu was pressed behind the curtains by Mu Yichen and couldn't help complaining: Can't you use a normal position?

"Can a normal position satisfy you every day?"

Qin Mu...

Well, that would probably be really boring.

"Wife!"

He suddenly bit her ear and called out softly, and just at that sound, Qin Mu's bones almost melted.

"Hmm?"

"I can never get enough of you!"

Qin Mu...

"I want to try every position with you!"

As if someone trapped in love had no reason, she turned her head to kiss him back, jumped onto his waist, and hugged him tightly: The question is whether you can last?