

His Beloved 53

Chapter 53: commits insubordination_1

Then she had no choice but to create trouble!

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"You'd better get the hell back to Paris, this place is no longer where you belong."

"Do you still think you can call the shots here? I won't take that even from Qin Haiming, let alone an old man who has nothing to do with me."

"What did you call me?"

"I respect you on the condition that you respect yourself first. If you're here to flaunt your seniority, then you can't blame me for not showing respect to the elderly!"

"You..."

The Jing family patriarch immediately stood up, lifting his cane to smash down on Qin Mu's head.

"Stop!"

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat, and before she could dodge, she heard a stop from behind her.

But the strike really did come down.

Liu Jingyuan, the real estate tycoon, took the blow for her.

Qin Mu looked at him in shock, and the Jing family patriarch was also startled; the cane came down hard on his left shoulder.

Qin Mu looked at Liu Jingyuan, who was pale, and before even remembering who he was, she stepped forward to confront the old man: What are you doing? Is this how a venerated elder acts, raising a hand to strike someone so casually?

She was truly infuriated and turned her face away immediately.

"Where did a little girl like you get the nerve?" the Jing family patriarch was severely annoyed by her.

"Why bother, Your Honor?"

Liu Jingyuan gently lowered his hand from his shoulder, patiently explaining to him.

"What, you want to stick your nose in this too?"

"I wouldn't dare. It's just that she's a naive girl; you are highly esteemed, so why stoop to her level?"

Liu Jingyuan earnestly replied, without a hint of disrespect.

"I won't argue with you. Girl, if you don't leave, I as an elder might really have to play the seniority card!"

The elder shot back at Liu Jingyuan and then turned to Qin Mu, speaking his piece before leaving with the support of his cane.

Qin Mu couldn't help but look back at his retreating figure, realizing he had come for his granddaughter.

She found it inadvertently amusing; it seemed everyone had elders looking out for them.

Everyone around was too scared to speak until Qin Mu asked Liu Jingyuan to sit down.

"Are you alright?" Qin Mu asked with concern. If it hadn't been for him taking that hit, she would probably be lying on the ground by now.

"I'm fine!" He gave a light response and smiled at her.

Qin Mu, feeling awkward and unsure what to say, remembered that this was the person she had seen drinking coffee with Jing Qing, Liu Jingyuan.

"I heard you opened a studio here, so I came to take a look!"

"To thank you for saving my life just now, how about I design a suit for you?"

Qin Mu didn't want to owe anyone favors and was very sincere in wanting to express her gratitude.

"Sure!" Liu Jingyuan laughed and agreed readily.

Actually, he didn't know what he had intended to do by coming here; his car had just driven up to this place.

"What style do you normally like?" Qin Mu asked.

"What do you think? What style do you think suits me?"

"Something more structured? Nothing too flashy, right?" Qin Mu observed his build and responded.

"Hmm, just design according to your own feeling! By the way, why did the Jing family patriarch get so angry with you?"

Liu Jingyuan asked curiously.

Qin Mu smiled helplessly, looking down and licking her lips, as if she wanted to say something but thought it unnecessary, only to laugh again.

"Is it because of Jing Qing?"

Qin Mu looked up at him and seeing his gaze, she guessed that someone as smart as him could probably easily see the reason behind it.

Actually, who couldn't guess it?

Now the whole of Rongcheng knows that she is with Mu Yichen, and Mu Yichen even said that Huanhuan is their child—it could not be more normal for the Jing Family to find trouble with her.

After all, he was the one the Jing Family had long since chosen to be their powerful son-in-law!

"With the prestige of the Jing Family in Rongcheng, you need to be careful."

"Yes! I do need to be careful!"

Both of them looked at each other and laughed, before Qin Mu turned her gaze away to look out the window.

When she first arrived in Rongcheng, she had prepared for the worst. She thought that her hardships in Rongcheng were only just beginning, but she was certain she would overcome all obstacles and emerge victorious.

If things really didn't work out, she still had President Mu, didn't she?

Thinking of Mu Yichen, she couldn't help but move her brows and eyes helplessly.

He was her last card to play, as well as her only one.

When Feng Fanghua told her not to interfere with Mu Yichen's relationship with Jing Qing, when the old master of the Jing Family told her to get out of Rongcheng, thankfully, he threatened her not to leave him because of anyone else.

What was once a somewhat cold heart seemed to suddenly be surrounded by something warm, no longer so indifferent.

Sometimes she really liked it when he was so domineering in threatening her to stay by his side, as if he was the only one who appreciated her.

After Liu Jingyuan left, Xiaomei curiously asked if he was also a friend of hers in Rongcheng.

"I don't have that many friends in Rongcheng." Qin Mu said with a smile, as if to add, "I'm helpless too."

But she could count her friends in Rongcheng on the fingers of one hand.

She thought that Liu Jingyuan must have been hurt just now, but this man was a mix of good and evil. Even if he wanted to befriend her, she didn't want to risk it easily.

Besides, she didn't need to use a man to make President Mu unhappy.

She hadn't expected that right after the old master of the Jing Family and Liu Jingyuan left, two unexpected guests arrived in the afternoon!

Qin Mu had just stood for a while by the window and was thinking of leaving when, in the blink of an eye, a black car stopped outside and a mother and daughter dressed in luxurious clothes stepped out.

With Qin Haiming's birthday approaching quickly, she already had a guess as to why these two had come.

Qin Mingzhu looked at the décor of her studio and although her eyes showed surprise, her mouth was critical: "There's no taste at all here."

Mrs. Qin lifted her eyes: "What taste can she have? Her mother was no person of taste either."

As they entered and sat down, Qin Mu clasped her hands behind her back and slowly walked over to sit down on the couch opposite them.

At that moment, lacking enthusiasm for anything, her casual manner was like that of a wastrel.

"Mayor Qin's birthday is coming up soon. Are the lady and the miss here to deliver an invitation?"

"You actually remember his birthday?"

Mrs. Qin asked, rather displeased.

"I'd like to forget, but it seems every prestigious family in the city is already talking about it, isn't that so?"

Qin Mu let out a soft scoff.

"You're not thinking of showing up to offer congratulations, are you?"

Mrs. Qin inquired worriedly, eyes wildly looking at her.

"Can't I go?" Qin Mu raised her eyes, appearing utterly indifferent.

"You really shouldn't!"

"So Mrs. Qin didn't come to deliver an invitation. Could it be that you've come to ask me to design a gown? My prices are very high, you know!"

Qin Mu took on the appearance of a cunning merchant, her eyes brimming with mischief.

"Who would want you to design any damn gown? My mother and I came to warn you—it's best if you don't show up that day."

Qin Mingzhu, unable to tolerate such a roundabout conversation, immediately spoke up on behalf of her mother.

"As for that—go talk to Mu Yichen about it. As long as he agrees, I'm OK!"

Qin Mu said with a nonchalant lift of her brow, as though conveying that no matter what they planned, she would go along with it!

"What business is it of mine?"

Qin Mu looked up, and in a flash, her eyes were filled with an even more splendid expression!