

His Beloved 55

Chapter 55: Making trouble_1

If she had to give herself a reason for coming here, she indeed came to stir up trouble.

To make everyone here remember her, remember her mother!

To remind everyone how she and her mother ended up where they are today.

Qin Mu stood by Mu Yichen's side with a malicious intent she had never had before, listening to Mu Yichen exchange pleasantries with him, not uttering a single word of congratulations.

"Xiaomu, you're here!" Qin Haiming smiled weakly, seemingly drained.

Qin Mu looked at him and immediately averted her eyes.

"Haiming, this young lady is...?"

"Oh, don't you remember? My eldest daughter, Mumu!"

Qin Haiming made the introduction unbelievably, as if he could casually mention that she was his eldest daughter, without a hint of embarrassment.

"Mumu?" The man about the same age as Qin Haiming looked at the girl beside Mu Yichen, then at the two holding hands intimately, and immediately cocked his neck.

"The girl has grown this much already?"

Qin Mu didn't speak, just slightly nodded her head as a greeting.

"Yeah, she was only eight years old when she went to Paris, and in the blink of an eye, she's grown so much!"

Qin Haiming spoke comfortably about her, and many curious people started to come over. Qin Haiming gave Mu Yichen a look, and Mu Yichen passed her to Qin Haiming's care. Qin Mu watched in surprise as he stepped aside.

"Ladies and gentlemen, today I'm here to introduce someone important, my eldest daughter, Qin Mu!"

Qin Haiming put his arm around her shoulders and generously introduced her to the surrounding people.

"Since childhood, she was left overseas by me, but she also made an effort, now she's the only disciple of the internationally renowned designer Jian Yan, and has also become a fairly well-known designer herself."

Qin Mu looked straight at him, unable to comprehend how he could be so composed.

He was so at ease as if nothing bad had happened in the past, as if her mother hadn't died because of him, as if she was just a daughter whom he sent abroad to study. He talked about leaving her overseas, but there was no hint that he truly left her behind.

Qin Mingzhu and her mother exchanged nervous glances: Mom, what is Dad talking about?

"He's acknowledging that little bitch!" Qin Mingzhu's mother gnashed her teeth with hatred, but she wouldn't lose her composure in front of so many people.

"Let's go!"

Then she pulled her daughter towards them.

Jing Feng, Jing Qing, and a few childhood friends stood aside watching the scene unfold. Some were indifferent, while others were clearly anxious.

The Mayor of Qin City had recognized Qin Mu like this. There was no need to say how great a favor this was for Qin Mu; after this, her life in Rongcheng will likely become even smoother.

Jing Qing just stood there dumbly, listening quietly, her expression cold and somewhat mocking.

It seems, from now on, it's not just in the entertainment industry where she needs to be wary of others; even in this small city, she must be more cautious.

"I've heard that President Mu has recently been cohabitating with a girl, and they even have a child, it can't possibly be our Miss Qin, can it?"

"Old Qin, that's not very fair of you, not to give us a heads-up about such a big event."

"I only just found out myself!"

"Don't worry, everyone. On the day of our wedding, we'll definitely invite you all to celebrate."

Mu Yichen really wasn't shy about speaking out, not hiding anything, as if they were truly going to have a wedding.

And the surrounding familiar families also started to talk among themselves with confusion: What on earth is going on?

"Yeah, wasn't Yichen supposed to marry your family's Jing Qing?"

"Right, how come all of a sudden he's marrying this girl who popped out of nowhere?"

"Have they really been together for several years, and they truly have a child?"

Huanhuan didn't come this evening, but she was continuously mentioned by others afterwards.

The Jing family elders left the scene in a huff, and Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua hadn't even started to leave when they were pulled aside for congratulations, forcing them to respond.

Helian Hao stood beside Jing Feng, smiling and nudging his leg with a gentle kick: Well, how about it?

"Even if the two of them get married, what's in it for you and me?" Jing Feng couldn't muster a smile, but seeing her smug expression, he couldn't help but chat with her a bit.

"Miss here is happy, and when I'm happy, you'll reap the benefits."

Helian Hao winked at him.

Jing Feng, looking at the short-haired girl with big eyes staring eagerly at him, unconsciously twitched the corner of his mouth, stepped forward: What kind of benefits?

"It's a secret!"

Helian Hao deliberately circled around, then turned and walked away, with Young Master Jing immediately following her.

Jing Qing saw Jing Feng leave and quickly strode forward, took a wine glass from a server, and headed to where the crowd was: Excuse me.

People heard the voice and made way, she walked down the path as if on a red carpet, arriving next to Mu Yichen, smiling slightly drunkenly at the woman beside him: Xiaomu, how can you not tell the truth?

"You've had too much to drink!" Mu Yichen whispered a reminder.

"I haven't drunk too much. Didn't Xiaomu say at dinner with all of us that the child was adopted from an orphanage? How did she suddenly become her own child?" Jing Qing still smiled brightly, staring straight at Qin Mu as she asked.

The mayor of Qin City furrowed his brows in anger when he heard this: Xiaoqing, what are you talking about?

"Uncle Qin didn't know? Xiaomu got scared living abroad alone and adopted a child for company. Yichen likes children and didn't want the child to be burdened in the future, so he said the child was his during the interview. Now that we're all family, there's no need to lie, right?"

Qin Mu listened to Jing Qing's words with an unfazed demeanor, like a bystander, and then suddenly smiled: Huanhuan is indeed the child of Mu Yichen and me!

Jing Qing looked at her in shock, then suddenly burst into laughter: Xiaomu, are you alright? There's no one else here.

Mu Yichen also looked up at Qin Mu, his eyes filled with a cold and questioning gaze.

At this moment, he felt as if his heart was fiercely tugged.

Her indifferent remark, was it true or false?

"Since there are no outsiders, then Sister Jing Qing, as long as you're happy, that's good!"

Jing Qing would have never expected someone who never respected her as a sister to suddenly address her as a sister, and even put on a very accommodating demeanor.

All along, Mu Yichen remained silent, and with Jing Qing's disturbance, everyone was even more convinced that Huanhuan was their child, followed by a flurry of congratulations and flattery.

It took a great effort to finish dealing with everyone, and Mrs. Mu tugged at Mr. Mu's sleeve to escape outside: Mu Yichen, you need to explain to me what exactly happened tonight?

"What happened? Isn't everything going as you wanted?"

"As I wanted?" Qin Mu's eyes were about to pop out.

Qin Mu suddenly realized that tonight was a trap, and the two men had conspired to trick her.

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"By the way, I want to ask you, you said Huanhuan is an adopted child, from which orphanage did you adopt her?"

Beside them, a large glass screen reflected the peaceful night sky, stars twinkling. The two of them stood opposite each other, and at that moment, all the air seemed to freeze!