

His Beloved 56

Chapter 56: Strategy_1

"I want to see all the relevant documents for adopting her."

—

Qin Mu was silent on the way back, even holding her breath.

He wanted to see the documents related to adopting Huanhuan? All of them?

But Huanhuan only had a French residency!

Once home, Mu Yichen stared at her: You brought the adoption documents for Huanhuan, right?

"Uh! I'll go look for them!"

Qin Mu's eyes appeared especially confused as she turned and headed upstairs.

Xiaomei was accompanying Huanhuan to sleep when she heard some noise and got up: Qinqin, you're back so early?

"Yeah, Mu Yichen wants me to get the adoption documents from the welfare institution," Qin Mu whispered to her as she drew closer.

Xiaomei...

"So what do we do now?"

"Since the lie has been told, we can only keep it up," Qin Mu said, her eyes downcast and serious.

"Okay, but where can we get the documents he wants?"

"We'll have to ask master. You go out and call him immediately to come up with a plan, while I keep Mu Yichen in the dark here."

"Then I'm off right now, take care!"

Xiaomei felt that this time Qin Mu was in big trouble.

She didn't know if their master had the capability to get hold of any documents.

Qin Mu emerged from the room, smiling at the man downstairs.

Mu Yichen glanced up at her, then turned and headed upstairs.

Qin Mu followed him, then playfully suggested, "Shall we take a bath first? Shall I run a bath for you?"

Mu Yichen just gave her another deep look, neither consenting nor stopping her.

Qin Mu took it as consent and immediately slipped into the bathroom.

She didn't ask whether tonight had been a trap, and when Mu Yichen entered the bathroom, he chuckled lightly.

"Those documents are still in Paris; can I call my master tomorrow and have him send them over?"

"Sure!"

Without looking at him, she played with the water, her head lowered, pretending to be calm as she spoke.

Relieved by his agreement, Qin Mu quickly stood up to leave as he approached.

Who knew he would reach out and block her, Qin Mu, with her head lowered, not daring to look up: You go ahead and bathe...

"With a bathtub this big, you expect me to bathe alone?"

Qin Mu...

They usually didn't use the bathtub, but the few recent times they had, had indeed been together, her usually pale cheeks flushed red.

"Tonight, I'll let you have the tub all to yourself."

"You're being so generous?" Mu Yichen looked down at her with a playful smile in his eyes.

"Yeah!"

"What should I do? I just love sharing with you!" He leaned in even closer, more amused.

Qin Mu had to look up at him for a moment, then quickly pushed him away with her hands: Stop it!

She took the opportunity to dash out when he was caught off guard.

Mu Yichen turned his head and let out a helpless chuckle, then sensually began unbuttoning his shirt, his toned body sinking into the bathtub for a comfortable soak.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu pondered how to bluff her way through, wondering if Xiaomei had finished calling their master and what he had decided to help her with.

Glancing at the tightly closed door of the bathroom, she picked up her phone and quietly left the bedroom.

Jian Yan was pondering whether to call her, but because he was worried it would be inconvenient for her since she was with Mu Yichen, he had refrained from calling. When she called, he immediately picked up.

"Mumu!"

"Master, let's talk details tomorrow. For now, help me think of a way to get a proof of adoption, I'm hanging up!"

Jian Yan...

She always left him with the mess, and he was used to it, even somewhat fond of it.

But this time, she had indeed presented him with a challenge.

He hadn't even had a chance to say a word to her before she finished speaking and hung up on her own.

Jian Yan couldn't help but think about how to help her little apprentice handle the crisis. Initially, it was he who encouraged her to go to Rongcheng, but now he was somewhat hesitant.

She could no longer allow his peace of mind to be disturbed. Without her, he was too unaccustomed.

But to ask her to come back?

Jian Yan knew she couldn't do that. That place was her hometown, where the man she loved was, and the father of her daughter.

When Mu Yichen came out of the bathroom, she was already on the couch, pretending to read a magazine for a while. As soon as she saw him, she looked up at him and smiled with such flattery and eagerness to please.

"You're finished washing!"

"Mhm, are you okay?"

Mu Yichen really couldn't understand how she had suddenly become a completely different person.

"I'm fine, I'm going to take a bath!"

Qin Mu put down the magazine and ran towards the bathroom. Mu Yichen turned his head to look at her, troubled, he lifted his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, then sat down where she had just been sitting.

The page of the magazine she had just been looking at was actually about men inside women's bodies, and he unconsciously squinted his eyes, pondering those words very seriously.

After showering, she offered herself willingly, with Qin Mu lying on top of him: "Did you buy condoms?"

"I did, what's wrong with you?"

"Ah? Nothing's wrong!"

"You're really not acting normal!"

President Mu kindly reminded her, meanwhile, his hands wandered beneath her nightgown.

"Is that so? —I just didn't want you to be angry about not seeing the documents! I came to Rongcheng without thinking too much, so I didn't bring the adoption papers for Huanhuan."

Qin Mu suddenly lowered her gaze, managing to remain composed even while being seduced.

"I know that!"

He had known from the beginning that she couldn't hand over the documents—who carries that kind of thing on them all the time?

But her anxiety still made him feel uneasy.

"You know?"

Qin Mu looked up, her big eyes staring at him.

"Silly girl, can you get any dumber?"

"...I don't want to, I'm dumb enough already, Mu Yichen, you're going to be the death of me!"

She panicked, terrified of giving herself away. She burrowed her head in his chest, her hands clutching his pajamas, shaking them, acting coy.

Mu Yichen couldn't help laughing out loud, then he directly scooped up her lifted behind and carried her off, taking a few steps towards the edge of the bed.

"You can keep being silly like this!"

He whispered in her ear, and the next second, he captured the edge of her ear with his lips.

Qin Mu trembled, raising her hands to tightly encircle his neck, his black hair.

When a man starts to seduce a woman, that's when it really becomes deadly.

"How can Mu Yichen's woman be so foolish? I've decided to start drinking six walnuts a day from tomorrow to keep up with you!"

Qin Mu suddenly cradled his face and said.

Mu Yichen bit her mouth to stop her from ruining the mood anymore.

Qin Mu kissed him back, passionately.

If there was one man in the world who could tame her, it had to be Mu Yichen.

The night passed surprisingly joyfully, and afterward, they slept especially sweetly.

In the morning, Mu Yichen was preparing breakfast when he heard the doorbell ring and came out of the kitchen to open the door, but he was stunned when he saw the person standing before him: What brings you here?

"What are you doing? Where's Qin Mu?"

"She's sleeping!" Mu Yichen reflexively answered.

Following his mother's gaze, he looked at himself, finding nothing amiss with the pure white apron he was wearing.

"She's sleeping? She has the audacity to let a man do the cooking? It's so late, and she's still asleep."

Feng Fanghua was half-dead with anger as she stormed into the house.

"She was very tired last night!"

Brother Yichen stated the facts!