

His Beloved 60

Chapter 60: Love me, love my dog_1

President Mu could only sit across from her, and as he looked up, he saw her pouring tea for Jian Yan, who gazed at her with a gentle expression in his eyes.

Having not married even past his forties, Mu Yichen's brows furrowed as if someone had pricked his brow.

"Xiaomu is really so filial!"

Jiang Zhiyuan, observing Mu Yichen's sour gaze, couldn't help but chime in.

"Of course, once a teacher, forever a father!"

Jiang Zhiyuan burst into laughter.

Curious, everyone looked at them. Jian Yan smiled helplessly too, while Mu Yichen maintained a cool expression.

"Qin Mu hasn't been causing trouble for President Mu, has he?"

Suddenly changing tack, Jian Yan looked up at Mu Yichen with an air that said, "You're my junior."

"Trouble, indeed, has been caused aplenty."

Mu Yichen's response was bland.

Qin Mu looked up at him, and he looked back at her, yet his gaze was full of disdain.

"Oh?" Jian Yan turned to look at Qin Mu, waiting for her to reply.

"How dare I trouble President Mu? If that were the case, I should hurry up and move out of President Mu's apartment then!"

Having said that, Qin Mu gave Mu Yichen a sharp glance in reply.

The crowd...

Those who didn't understand Chinese dared not make a sound, while those who did quietly picked up their tea cups.

A bomb!

"Fine!"

Mu Yichen, composed, squinted at her. Though his demeanor was relaxed, his presence was definitely intimidating.

The two of them locked eyes in front of so many people, causing those around to start feeling pain in their own eyes.

Everyone was single here. Without even a mutual spat to watch, it felt quite disappointing.

Even Jian Yan suddenly lost interest, as the arguing pair somehow made him uncomfortable, too.

"Let's order!" Jian Yan commanded.

The waiter, already holding the menu at the ready, sighed in relief at the command and quickly stepped forward.

A reflex response had him hand the menu to Mu Yichen first, before distributing the rest to everyone else.

Taking the menu, Qin Mu immediately turned to Jian Yan: "What would you like to eat?"

Upon hearing this, Mu Yichen looked up, shooting a dagger-like stare at the woman.

As if to say, "Dead woman, I'll thrash you at home! You believe me?"

"Our studio is in Rongcheng, and we rely on everyone's attention. I'll drink to you all."

Jian Yan politely toasted Mu Yichen and Jiang Zhiyuan. Mu Yichen couldn't help but smile: "Since when did you start being so polite?"

"One has to bow their head under someone else's roof!" Jian Yan said with a smile.

No more words were exchanged.

Qin Mu couldn't bear their conversation any longer and excused herself to go to the restroom.

But as soon as she left, she was immediately under surveillance.

Jing Qing, who always enjoyed dining at Mu Yichen's hotel, overheard that Qin Mu was hosting a meal there for her master, with President Mu in attendance. She immediately moved from the main hall to the private room next door and stood outside the door, waiting for either Mu Yichen or Qin Mu to emerge.

She didn't expect to be spotted so soon, but Qin Mu suddenly turned and caught her gaze.

Jing Qing, knowing she had been discovered, advanced with a slight smile: "It really is you!"

"Could you maybe not follow me around like a ghost in the future?"

Because of Mu Yichen, Qin Mu already felt frustrated, and now she couldn't tolerate Jing Qing's eerie manner.

Jing Qing, however, was startled by her words and smiled: "You seem to really dislike me. Could it be because I'm the Mu Family's chosen daughter-in-law?"

The conversation had reached this point.

Qin Mu stared straight at her, lifting her chin: "What's there to envy about being a daughter-in-law? Without a man's touch, you're just left yearning, no different than an abandoned wife."

"What? Qin Mu, how can you speak like that?"

Apart from in scripts, Jing Qing had never heard anyone speak to her that way.

"Did I say something wrong, or is your heart set on nothing more than the role of the Mu Family's daughter-in-law? You don't really love Mu Yichen, do you?"

"What right do you have to say I don't love him? I love him more deeply than anyone else does."

It seemed this was the one thing that Jing Qing couldn't tolerate.

"Really? Then why do you always follow me instead of clinging to him? Could it be that your uncontrollable love for him is shifting onto me? Love me because you love him?"

After saying that, Qin Mu turned and entered the bathroom, slamming the door shut from inside.

Jing Qing stood in the corridor, so angry her face turned white but had to hold back because people were passing by.

When she turned around in a huff, she raised her eyes to see Mu Yichen standing there.

Mu Yichen just gave her a faint glance. Jing Qing, having lost the argument with Qin Mu and now being caught by him, had no choice but to leave, walking right past him.

Mu Yichen lowered his gaze slightly before moving forward again.

In the restroom, Qin Mu washed her face and looked at the stubborn girl in the mirror.

She was pale and beautiful, with a superior air, but that temper of hers really was something...

Qin Mu, you should learn to be gentler; otherwise, you won't even know how you might end up dead.

She warned the girl in the mirror, and then she saw the man in the reflection.

He closed the door, then appeared behind her, looking down at the girl in the mirror with a disdainful air.

"What are you doing?"

She instinctively put up a tough front to guard herself.

"I came to see if this sharp-tongued girl was really my Qin Mu."

He moved slightly closer, pressing against her back, and Qin Mu instinctively leaned forward.

His long arms wrapped around her waist effortlessly, his domineering gaze arrogantly peering into the mirror.

Qin Mu's cheeks flushed, as he pressed up against her.

Her heart swung fiercely, afraid of what he might do next, something not suitable for children, while she was still angry with him.

"No, don't just hug anyone. I'll scream harassment!"

But he suddenly laughed, nuzzling into her shoulder: Not yours?

His voice was so low, yet it seemed to flow through her blood to her bones.

A rush of heat filled her eyes, and Qin Mu didn't understand why she felt so wronged, only feeling the tears about to spill out.

"Are you saying I'm not?"

She stubbornly tried to pry his hands off her waist, but it was futile.

Hearing her voice choked with tears, he held her effortlessly, "Always so willful. Would it kill you to admit it?"

"I won't admit it, I just won't!"

Her grievance was on the brink of tears as she bowed her head, refusing to yield and unable to free herself from his grasp.

Mu Yichen was angry as well as heartbroken, and he subconsciously released her. Then he lifted her with ease onto the washstand, pressing his forehead against hers: "Listen up, Mrs. Mu. Dare to flirt with your master in front of me again, and I'll take you right then and there, in public."

He ground his teeth, suppressing his assertive tone, articulating each word clearly, pouring them straight into her heart.

"You wouldn't dare!" She looked up, her eyes glistening and defiant, unwilling to back down even an inch.

"I wouldn't?"

He suddenly picked her up and began to carry her out.

"If you've got the guts, then do it. Take me out and have your way," she said, her hands on his shoulders, furious.

"You think I wouldn't?"

He laughed, a laugh so nervous it made her.

Carrying her to the door, he held her with one hand and opened the door with the other.

Qin Mu was disheveled on his body, feeling her heart about to leap out, yet she remained defiant, and began unlatching the buttons of his shirt inside his jacket.

Mu Yichen knew she was bluffing, but he walked out holding her nonetheless.

Strangely, the hallway was quiet; not even a fly could be heard. He pressed her against the expensive wallpaper, breathing low: "You tell me if I dare or not?"

Qin Mu's tears streamed down, yet she remained stubborn: "Go on then, do it. If you've got the nerve, just do it."

She hit his shoulder, pushing him hard, large tears falling down one by one.