

His Beloved 61

Chapter 61: The dishes are all cold_1

Qin Mu left first.

Xiaomei and another female colleague had held back outside for a long time. When he came out, they both kept their heads down, not daring to move. After he left, they sneakily glanced at his retreating figure.

As they took their seats, the perceptive ones immediately noticed that their expressions were off, their postures were off, everything about them was off.

Even if Qin Mu pretended as if he had done nothing, merely pouring himself a glass of water to drink.

It was President Mu, though, who seemed intent on making some kind of statement.

"Cough, cough!"

Choked by the water, Qin Mu coughed and then glared fiercely at him.

"What's wrong?"

President Mu innocently looked up at her and asked.

The people around...

Qin Mu felt that the most embarrassing moments of her life may continue to pile up, yet what could be more humiliating than this?

She silently scanned everyone's faces, then very reluctantly accepted what she had thought: indeed, everyone knew what the two of them had been up to.

But she had initially gone to wash her hands. How did she first run into Jing Qing, and then get intercepted by him at the restroom?

Jing Qing must have just coincidentally followed her, but that man opposite her was definitely scheming, harboring ulterior motives from the start.

Jian Yan saw that Qin Mu's soul had long been hooked away by Mu Yichen, his mouth unconsciously twitching.

In fact, over the years, hadn't her soul always been hooked by President Mu? Jian Yan could only resign to fate.

"The dishes have gone cold. Do you want to ask them to reheat them for you?"

Upon hearing her master's concern, Qin Mu immediately looked up at him: No need.

"Then at least eat a little," Jian Yan served her some of the still warm dishes.

Qin Mu bowed her head slightly in thanks and then silently began to eat, allowing so many gazes to linger on her.

Jian Yan was staying at the hotel; Mu Yichen arranged for the hotel's car to take everyone back. Jiang Zhiyuan, Qiao Yi, and others drove themselves back. He stood with Qin Mu on the side, his dark eagle eyes sweeping over her: Aren't you getting in the car?

"Can I choose not to go back?"

"What did you say? Are you asking for a spanking?"

Qin Mu's eyes, watery and pleading, looked at him. Noticing that there were people all around, she quickly opened the car door and got in.

Only then did Mu Yichen walk around to the driver's seat and drove off.

In the car, Qin Mu regretted it more and more. She could run away—she didn't believe that a big boss like him would really chase her down in front of so many employees.

Why did she let his words scare her into getting into the car?

A den of thieves, an absolute den of thieves.

She needed to think of a way to flee quickly. Huanhuan was picked up by Feng Fanghua for dinner, and an idea struck Qin Mu: Go pick up Huanhuan.

Mu Yichen didn't respond to her with a single word, but the car was headed towards the Mu Family.

However, after they arrived that night, they didn't leave again.

Mu Yichen directly imprisoned her in his room: Wasn't it you who took the initiative to come?

"I came to pick up Huanhuan!"

This was the real Mu family ancestral home, not Mu Yichen's private apartment, the external house.

"If I wanted to make you have a child, do you think you could escape?"

He questioned her, thinking she was afraid of having a child for him.

Qin Mu thought to herself, back then, you weren't keen on having me bear a child either, who knows?