

His Beloved 67

Chapter 67:

Qin Mu snapped back to reality upon hearing this, "Topics between women are not for men."

CEO Mu found it very incomprehensible.

"Spit it out, what are you really thinking about?"

"Thinking about those five men, they all look so burly, all muscle on their arms."

Qin Mu had no choice but to say it.

"Your husband not up to scratch?" he glanced at her with drooping eyes and immediately cradled her face, forcing her to lift her head.

"Next time you can compare them, I have a feeling they will show up again."

Qin Mu said with a laugh, but it was a laugh with no joy in it.

"Looks like we need to relax first, then think about what happened tonight."

"Yichen!"

She called out his name faintly.

For her whole life, if she wasn't calling him Mu Yichen, she was cheekily teasing him by calling him 'big brother Yichen'. She had never once called him Yichen in such a tender way.

The bedside table bore his youthful photo, surrounded by dark wallpaper that was understated yet charming, and not far off, a yellowish floor lamp by the sofa bathed the area in a warm hue.

Later on.

She would unintentionally remember the incident of her studio being smashed up today, but Mu Yichen thought she was asleep, so he quietly took the phone next to him and slipped out the door.

Qin Mu thought he just got up to drink some water and didn't think too much of it.

Mu Zihao happened to come out for a smoke and saw him on the phone downstairs, so he called him over for a cigarette.

The father and son had not spent such a late night together alone for many years, especially not smoking together, such a special occasion.

They didn't turn on the light, but the spacious living room was softly illuminated by the moonlight from outside.

"Who do you think did it?"

"She doesn't know many people in Rongcheng, it shouldn't be hard to find out."

Mu Zihao took a puff of his cigarette and nodded, "Although your mother and I don't agree with you being with her, this girl indeed has suffered a lot since childhood. Since you like to protect her, keep doing a good job. Her mother isn't here anymore, don't let her down."

"I know!"

Mu Yichen could never have imagined that one day, his father would say such words to him, asking him to protect a girl, and that girl was Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, the girl his parents disliked the most.

"Could it be the Jing Family? But how could such a large family not accommodate a young girl? If the matrimonial alliance between the Jing Family and the Mu Family doesn't come to fruition, does that mean our families truly can't reconcile?"

Mu Zihao was actually reluctant to believe it; although the Jing Family was domineering, they should not go so far as to bully a young girl.

"There might be a major conflict!"

Mu Yichen reminded Mu Zihao, who couldn't help but wryly smile.

"Ah, they say business is one thing and friendship is another, but it seems that might not always hold true."

"There's also Mu Qingxin. If you really can't bear it, then marry her off to them. Given Jing Feng's nature, he's unlikely to strongly resist the elder's decree."

"You want me to harm your sister too? Who doesn't know that the young lad from the Jing Family is fond of Xiaohao from the Helian Family?" Mu Zihao looked at his son reproachfully.

Mu Yichen suddenly let out a bad chuckle.

Naturally, Mu Zihao was reluctant for his children to miss out on true love, but he also did not want to ruin the relationship with the Jing Family if it could be avoided, so he was in a difficult position.

"Whether it was the Jing Family or not, don't overthink it for now."

The night of the young couple's return, the father and son's deep conversation into the night filled Mu Zihao's heart with contentment for a long time after.

As a father grows older, he likes to chat with his son more often, especially during the late nights when no one disturbs them.

Sometime later, he returned to the room and found that Qin Mu was actually not asleep yet.

Actually, it wasn't until around three or four in the morning that she finally dozed off for a while. At six o'clock, she got up and quietly made a phone call to Xiaomei in the bathroom, not wanting to wake him.

"First, let everyone know about this but try not to make it sound too serious. Then, contact some reputable renovation companies in the city,"

Qin Mu spoke to Xiaomei, her head bowed against the washbasin.

When Xiaomei asked where she was, she thought for a moment and couldn't help but respond with a wry smile, "The Mu Family!"

The news that she had moved into the Mu Family would quickly spread throughout Rongcheng, and possibly further afield.

Soon everyone would know that she was recognized by the Mu Family, even though they may not be aware of their marriage certificate. But they would still conclude that she was the future bride of the Mu Family, his prospective wife.

Because never before had a girl spent the night at the Mu Family's house!

The only girl Mu Yichen ever brought home was probably Jing Qing, but given the relationship between the Jing Family and the Mu Family, even if he didn't bring her, Jing Qing would often visit on her own.