

His Beloved 68

Chapter 68:

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"Oh my God!"

Having had breakfast and arrived at the studio, Xiaomei, despite having already received Qin Mu's phone call, was still startled by the scene before her.

Her colleagues who rushed over were also surprised, as they had stayed up too late last night and thus had not checked their phones. This morning, after hearing the news from Xiaomei, they looked up the video online. Although it looked terrible online, only upon arriving at the scene did they truly understand the meaning of dreadful.

"I need to give Qinqin another call," Xiaomei said as she rummaged through her bag for her phone.

"No need to call!" a colleague reminded her, nodding towards the front.

Qin Mu stepped out of an unfamiliar car, with a man in a black uniform holding the door open for her.

Xiaomei and her colleagues stood at the door, blinking in disbelief, as four men emerged from the car behind her, each taking a position behind Qin Mu at just the right distance.

It was like watching a big sister with bodyguards on a stroll, and these were no ordinary bodyguards.

"Mu Yichen has already had his secretary contact one of Rongcheng's better renovation companies for us, so you don't have to look any further. We won't take new orders until the studio is renovated; let's just focus on finishing the few orders we currently have," Qin Mu informed them as she secretly wondered why they hadn't smashed the second floor as well.

It just so happened that when they moved in, the first floor wasn't renovated, so they might as well do a major overhaul.

Throughout the morning, Xiaomei and her colleagues cleaned up the material scattered on the floor while peering outside at the four tall bodyguards, who somehow lightened the previously tense atmosphere without saying a word.

Indeed, Xiaomei was almost drooling.

Jing Qing and Qin Mingzhu drove to the site, with Qin Mingzhu curiously asking, "Who knows who got offended? Hahaha, but it's truly thrilling."

"Don't get too excited just yet, these little tricks might not be enough to scare her."

Remembering her own unsuccessful confrontations with Qin Mu, Jing Qing was aware that Qin Mu was not the type to give up just because of a minor setback.

"But don't you find it satisfying? She's always been lording over us, and now someone's finally putting her in her place. Did you see the video from last night? Those burly men smashed everything inside to bits."

Qin Mingzhu was so enthused she was nearly clapping her hands. Remembering the slaps she received from Qin Mu and seeing Qin Mu's current situation, she suddenly felt as if the person smashing Qin Mu's things had come to avenge her, filling her with joy.

Since Qin Mu had returned to town, Jing Qing had been keeping an ongoing tally of offenses: the advertisements, the studio, Mu Yichen. As Jing Qing looked inside, her vision clouded, she couldn't help but admit that in this moment, she too was relishing the chance to vent her spite.

"My mom said she's just too high-profile. The moment she came back, she monopolized Rongcheng's most coveted man, hogged all the limelight, and she still expects a happy ending?"

Hearing Qin Mingzhu's words caused Jing Qing's eyes to flicker and she gave a faint smile: "Good point."

Seeing her car, the bodyguards approached her, prompting Jing Qing to instantly start the car and leave.

"Sis, could those guys actually be bodyguards sent by brother-in-law to protect them?"

"Very likely!"

More precisely, they were bodyguards sent by Mu Yichen to protect Qin Mu and they would stay until the truth was uncovered.

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After finishing his meeting, Mu Yichen rushed over to her studio and then saw that sight.

"Thank goodness you're safe! From now on, you're not allowed to hide such big incidents from me."

Jian Yan was incredibly worried!

"It was too late, I didn't want to disturb your rest, and besides, Mu Yichen was there."

Qin Mu gently patted her master's shoulder, feeling a bit guilty for worrying him so much.

"Mu Yichen is helping you investigate?"

Upon hearing Mu Yichen's name, Jian Yan quietly released her hand, a fleeting look of disappointment in his eyes, as he seemed to have lost even the opportunity to show concern and help.

"Yes! The police are also involved, so there should be news soon."

The motorcycles had no plates, and their faces were covered the entire time. They deliberately avoided places with surveillance, so it was difficult for the police to investigate.

"Did I come at a bad time?"

He walked inside suddenly, and all the busy people turned toward the entrance.

Jian Yan quietly let go of Qin Mu's hand and put his own in his pockets, nonchalantly saying to Mu Yi:
"Does Mr. Mu really need to pick a moment to make his entrance?"

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, stepped up to her, and looked down at Qin Mu's hands before his fingers interlaced with hers.

"What are you doing?" Qin Mu couldn't help but curve the corners of her mouth slightly, barely suppressing her laughter.

It was all too cheeky to flaunt their affection in front of her bachelor master!