

His Beloved 86

Chapter 86: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (1)_7

That was the first time Qin Mu brought the little girl to him, and his strong heart suddenly started to beat irregularly.

He then remembered the words between Qiao Yi and Jiang Zhiyuan, "Huanhuan really isn't your daughter?"

Huanhuan really isn't his daughter?

The incident in Paris suddenly assaulted his brain, and then he listlessly got up, propped his hands on his knees, and sat next to the mother and daughter, his gaze filled with shock after the questioning.

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Mu Yichen took Huanhuan on the plane home, Xiaomei and Qin Mu went to the studio to discuss clothing issues with the band, and during a break, Xiaomei asked her, "How did you let President Mu walk away holding Huanhuan?"

"It's not easy for me to work with Huanhuan around you."

Qin Mu was thinking about something else and looked up at Xiaomei unconsciously upon hearing the question, responding with composure.

Xiaomei nodded, then after holding back for two seconds, she spoke again, "I think President Mu's face was dark when he left, as if he was very angry..."

"Really?"

Qin Mu paused, subconsciously recalling his departure, the morning she woke up to find him already up, saying Feng Fanghua missed Huanhuan and asked him to bring her back.

Understanding that Feng Fanghua truly doted on Huanhuan, she subconsciously agreed, and then after breakfast, he left holding the child.

It was indeed a hasty visit, but as for his angry expression, Qin Mu felt...

He seemed to have a stern look the whole time since he had arrived, hadn't he?

Except for last night in bed.

Tch!

She didn't have the heart to think about Mu Yichen anymore because, despite discussing with the band for several days, they still hadn't reached a result. No wonder Jian Yan didn't come; it was indeed too troublesome.

Seeing the somewhat familiar instruments in the sound booth through the glass, a string in her mind suddenly twitched.

When the band finished their drinks and came back to find them still standing there, the leader came forward to greet them, suddenly inviting them inside the sound booth to experience the music.

An interlude from Nuoding Hill, the lead singer conveyed the song with his magnetizing voice, and Qin Mu unconsciously watched his focused gaze, irresistibly falling into the song, and even more uncontrollably, she snuck a peak into the lead singer's heart.

When someone is focused on something, it's the easiest time for another to enter their heart.

A few youths around the same age, each with boisterous individualities, hid deep emotions behind them, as well as possessing infectious and distinctive timbres, along with their dreams— it was at that moment that she suddenly had an inspiration.

Communication was successful, and they signed the contract smoothly.

The police from the station went to the hotel that day and returned the items that had been stolen from them.

Except for some cash, everything else was returned, including cell phones.

Xiaomei couldn't help but express that if this had been in their own country, they wouldn't have hoped to get their stuff back once lost.

The job was completed three days later, and they both had to pack up to return to the city.

That night, the band invited them to a locally famous nightclub to drink and revel, offering up explosive music.

Qin Mu could not help but get caught up in the excitement. By the time they'd had enough fun, it was after midnight, and they were actually approached by admirers, frightening Qin Mu and Xiaomei into sneaking away under the pretext of going to the restroom.

The two of them had a relatively smooth trip, apart from the embarrassing encounter with a thief right at the start.

After boarding the plane, Xiaomei said, "You've been here for more than ten days and haven't really appreciated the scenery here; it's really different from back home."

"Humph! But it seems like you've played everywhere!"

Qin Mu gave Xiaomei, sitting beside her, a sharp glance.

"Hehe, that's thanks to our little princess's blessing!"

Xiaomei had mainly spent the previous few days accompanying the little princess to various attractions, indeed having seen many of Austria's beautiful sights.

Qin Mu felt it was a bit of a pity, but she thought that she would visit this beautiful place again in the future, maybe to attend one of that band's concerts?

When she submitted the designs, they had already treated her as a good partner, a feeling she found quite awesome.

She subconsciously remembered their question, "Is it a wedding ring?"

It was a wedding ring!

But at that time, she subconsciously responded, "Just wearing it for fun!"

So hypocritical! So vain! So pretentious!

After returning to the city, she decided to give it back to him; she wanted to pursue her career independently. Perhaps it would be best for both of them to maintain enough distance.

In the city.

Several not very clear, but very expressive photos were placed on President Mu's desk.

So, when they got off the plane, Zhao Huai was already waiting for them, or more precisely, waiting for Qin Mu.

"Miss Qin, President Mu sent me to pick you up and take you back!"