

His Beloved 91

Chapter 91: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (2)_5

That evening, Qin Mu and Xiaomei were having dinner at a restaurant when she bumped into Jing Qing on her way to the restroom. Jing Qing was taken aback upon seeing her, then walked over with a smile to greet her.

"I heard you've recently been designing a gown for an artist from our company?"

There was a gleam in Jing Qing's eyes as she stared intently at Qin Mu.

"Is there a problem?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered her employer's insistence on secrecy, yet Jing Qing somehow knew about it.

But having promised to keep it a secret, she chose not to say anything unnecessary and to skirt around the issue.

"Not really a problem, I just feel like she's not quite suited for the gown you designed."

Jing Qing lowered her gaze, smiling softly as she spoke.

"But I've already finished it."

Qin Mu didn't understand what she meant and didn't want to know; she just wanted to end this conversation as soon as possible.

"Qin Mu, we lived together for a few years, do you really have no sentiment left for me? Do we really have to come to blows?"

Jing Qing suddenly looked up at her with agitation, as if her patience was running thin. She felt she had already lowered herself enough by talking to Qin Mu and hoped Qin Mu would take the hint.

"Sentiment? If there was any sentiment, would you have let your grandfather trouble me time and again? If there was any sentiment, would you spy on me? Follow me? Persecute me?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but sneer, her gaze on Jing Qing becoming much sharper. She certainly didn't think she was so low that she couldn't stand on equal footing with the young mistress. In her view, Jing Qing wasn't better than her in any way, despite being a leading actress and a young mistress.

"What do you mean by all this? I only found out about what my grandfather did afterward, and besides, you stole my fiancé, so shouldn't I be able to follow you?"

Jing Qing also smiled, not understanding how Qin Mu could be so righteous.

"Fiancé? Has Mu Yichen acknowledged that? Or did you get engaged early? If not, isn't that an insult?"

Insult?

Jing Qing's eyes widened, staring at Qin Mu in a daze.

Qin Mu said she was insulting Mu Yichen? Jing Qing immediately stepped forward: Try saying that again!

Just that morning, Mr. Mu had tried to blackmail her, and now someone else was actually blackmailing her. Qin Mu couldn't help thinking that she really was quite the hot commodity, as there seemed to be a line of people waiting to coerce her into doing things.

"Jing Qing, stop acting beneath your station. Even if I weren't here, Mu Yichen would never be yours."

"What?"

"Especially with me here!"

Qin Mu didn't want to waste words with her and left the restroom after speaking.

But upon turning around, she saw him there.

He was smiling very pleasingly, as if content with his prey.

"What am I to you?"

Qin Mu...

She had just finished talking with Jing Qing, who was still inside. If she contradicted him now, wouldn't she be slapping her own face?

So, she put on a smile: Why are you here?

She walked over, wrapped her arms around his, tilted her head, and looked at him with genuine sincerity.

"What am I to you?"

He asked again, this time truly patient.

"Man oh man!"

Qin Mu was angry, glared at him, then, letting him have his way, she raised her chin and spoke to him.

"Oh? So I'm your man?"

"Psycho!"

Having reached her limit and unable to pretend any longer, she watched him deliberately provoke her and decided to just let go of him and walk ahead.

Mu Yichen wasn't annoyed, but before he left, he glanced toward the restroom, then stood up to follow.

Jing Qing came out, watching him run off from a distance.

He actually ran, just to chase after a woman.

Sometimes, the more heartbroken you are, the more it seems you become angry.

He had the audacity to sit at the same table with them, and after everyone finished eating and left, he boldly wrapped his arm around her shoulder to see them off together, then turned with a smile to look at her: It's time for us to go home too!

Qin Mu struggled fiercely to break free, crossed her arms tightly, and glared at him intensely: Mu Yichen, you are shameless!

"I admit it!"

Mr. Mu was not angry; he even smiled in response to her.

Unexpectedly, he immediately stepped forward to hoist her over his shoulder, and when the car arrived, he opened the passenger side and threw her in.

Qin Mu instinctively tried to get out of the car, but he blocked the doorway, pointing at the woman trying to escape sideways: If you dare move again, I'll take care of it right here.

Qin Mu instinctively shrank back, and with a satisfied smile, Mu Yichen closed the car door for her and then walked around to get in the car.

The entire way there was complete silence, with not a word exchanged.