

His Beloved 94

Chapter 94: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (3)_2

So he came to see her today to talk about this matter. Qin Mu didn't know what his true purpose was – whether it was genuine guilt and a desire to make amends, or if it was for interest, for the upcoming election – but she didn't need any of it.

"Do you think your daughter would have the guts to make the same mistake after you betrayed my mother and caused her to die in a car accident?"

She asked him with a mocking laugh.

Her mother had loved him so much that she forgot who she was, only remembering that she was his wife, yet the ending was so tragic.

"Feelings and marriage might not always last, but a girl should still marry someone."

"That's your idea, not mine. If you have nothing else, please leave."

After she spoke, she picked up a pen that had been lying on the table for most of the day and began to grip it tightly, bowing her head as she looked at the paper.

"When you get married, your family should fetch you from home; whether you like it or not, don't let people think you don't have your own family!"

But her mother had long since passed away.

What family could she speak of?

Moreover, who had agreed to marry Mu Yichen?

He had actually gone to Qin Haiming, planning to force her into marriage?

But never mind Qin Haiming, did he even know what his parents were thinking?

Qin Mu suddenly felt so irritable she almost wanted to flip the sky over.

Mu Yichen arrived at her office at half-past four in the afternoon, originally planning to invite her out for dinner. Instead, he found that the way she looked at him was as if there was a thorn in her gaze.

Mu Yichen retracted his hand that had been playing with a trinket on her desk, unconsciously raising an eyebrow while watching her with a smile, hands folded against his chest: "What's wrong?"

"Nothing at all!"

Qin Mu responded with a smile, in a manner that was anything but accommodating.

By forcing this situation upon her and making it public, she realized that Mu Yichen had changed his tactics with her.

Why did he suddenly want to announce their marriage?

She found it puzzling.

Jian Yan happened to come out from his office and saw that the door to Qin Mu's office was open. Just as he turned his head to walk in, he saw Mu Yichen inside; the two of them were separated by a desk, one sitting, the other standing, but when they looked at each other, it was as if there was no room for anything else but each other in their eyes.

That gaze was almost blinding.

"Knock, knock!"

Still, Jian Yan knocked on the door and simply said, "It's time to get off work!"

Mu Yichen glanced outside, and hearing him, Qin Mu rose from her seat. While grabbing her bag and walking out, she said, "Master, let's have dinner together tonight."

Mu Yichen just stood there watching her leave, looping her arm through Jian Yan's as they walked out together.

Was she ignoring him?

He still followed them downstairs, where several people were discussing where to eat dinner tonight. Then, glancing up and seeing him trailing behind, they reacted as if they had seen a God of Wealth.

"Of course, let's go to AM, since Boss Mu is here!"

Xiaomei clapped her hands, deciding on the place.

"Do you even understand the phrase 'don't bite the hand that feeds you'?" Qin Mu reminded her lazily, hands in pockets.

"But Boss Mu is your—, he's not a stranger."

Xiaomei deliberately matched the unspoken words to Qin Mu's lip movements, preventing exposure, which left Qin Mu with a stomachache from frustration, yet she said no more.

Jian Yan turned his head to look at Mu Yichen: "What do you think, Boss Mu?"

"You all decide; wherever it is, it's on me!"

Saying this, Boss Mu stepped forward, positioning himself beside Qin Mu, casually hooking her towards him and holding her shoulder without letting go.

Qin Mu let out a laugh and said nothing more.

Most of the time, everyone's desires are quite simple: just to eat at a particular place, and when someone is eager to treat, of course, it couldn't be better.

Especially when it's free!

Qin Mu found that upon arriving in Rongcheng, the greatest benefit was that she no longer had to bring Huanhuan along. She seemed to have a lot more time than when she was in Paris, sometimes even feeling like she had nothing to do.

Once they got to AM and got a private room, the group happily ordered food and drinks, ready to take advantage of Boss Mu's generosity for the evening.

Although Jian Yan sat on the inside, he wasn't as cheerful as everyone else, because diagonally across from him, Boss Mu was forcefully keeping his disciple by his side.

Qin Mu glared at Mu Yichen, unhappy about sitting next to him.

In the past, as long as Jian Yan was present, she would sit next to him, but this time Xiaomei took her place.

Yet Xiaomei was much more attentive than her, constantly pouring Jian Yan's drinks; every time he set down his glass, she would fill it up, leading Jian Yan to laugh and ask her, "Xiaomei, what are you planning to do with me once I'm drunk?"

Xiaomei stiffened, looked at him, and then broke into a silly smile, her face turning red, which eventually spread to the base of her neck.