

His Beloved 95

Chapter 95: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (3)_3

The studio was full of girls who admired Jian Yan, and Xiaomei was naturally one of them.

Later, Qin Mu felt that maybe she really shouldn't sit next to Jian Yan anymore; it was as if she was taking away opportunities from so many girls, yet she didn't need that chance herself.

When she thought of a certain phrase, her brows furrowed unconsciously, feeling truly disgusted.

As a result, she didn't eat seriously at dinner. Unless Mu Yichen urged her, she would only remember to take a bite.

Jian Yan, separated by so many people, could only watch her from a distance.

After dinner, everyone went their separate ways, and Mu Yichen forcibly dragged Qin Mu into the car. Qin Mu didn't ask where they were going, and the two of them had zero conversation on the road. Qin Mu, having drunk two glasses of wine, felt a bit dizzy, leaning against the seat and nearly falling asleep.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, then silently drove on towards home.

Back home, Mu Zihao was still reading the newspaper. Hearing the noise, he looked up to see Mu Yichen carrying Qin Mu past. His eyes peered from under the newspaper, unable to stop staring...

Qin Mu didn't know how she fell asleep, but actually, she woke up when they reached the living room; the light shone right into her eyes. She wanted to wake up, knowing there were others in the living room because of the TV noise, so she resigned herself to bury her head in his chest and play dead.

Mu Yichen seemed not to notice she was awake, carrying her to the room and gently laying her on the bed. He covered her with a blanket, unconsciously leaning over the edge of the bed to watch her.

Qin Mu slowly opened her eyes, and in the dim light, the two of them couldn't help but lock eyes, as if searching for something in each other.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Qin Mu asked him first, defiantly!

"And you? Why are you looking at me?"

He countered without answering, even more persistent than her.

Qin Mu glared at him silently. Clearly, he was looking at her the moment she opened her eyes, yet he still dared to bite back.

"Are you very tired today?" He suddenly asked her, turning to sit by the bed, continuing to stare at her.

"It's just that I didn't have a nap." Plus she drank two glasses and accidentally fell asleep.

He raised his hand gently to press on her forehead, brushing away the stray hairs on her forehead, then suddenly smiled and moved closer.

Qin Mu, with her eyes closed, only slowly opened them after feeling him move away.

"I'm going down to sit with Dad for a bit. You take a shower and go to bed early."

"Okay!"

Qin Mu didn't say anything else, just watched him silently as he left the room.

After he left, she didn't immediately go to take a shower. Instead, she flipped over and lay on the bed, staring at the ceiling and zoning out, her jet-black eyes dimmed by tiredness.

The two of them harbored their own thoughts, truly tired.

She was afraid that one day, just like last time, he would suddenly tell her to get lost again.

She didn't even know how she ended up here again; did he realize that having her here would be a burden to his parents?

She seemed to have said before that she wanted to return his ring...

She lifted that hand and found the ring still on her finger. Why was it like this?

Was her resistance completely ineffective?

No, she suddenly remembered that he had threatened her in an email, saying if she broke up with him, she would never see Huanhuan again.

The idiot didn't even recognize his own daughter right in front of him and still used such threats against her?

A hand, neither light nor heavy, 'slapped' onto her forehead, and she felt somewhat more clear-headed.

Such a silly Mr. Mu, yet she was helpless against him, obediently following his wishes.

By the time Mu Yichen returned to the room, she had already taken a shower and was lying in bed chatting with Helian Hao on WeChat, wide awake since she had slept in the car earlier.

Mu Yichen went to take a bath first, then came to bed and lay down next to her, resting against the headboard. Seeing her chatting with Helian Hao, he laughed involuntarily: "You've always been so cautious with others, why are you so open with Helian Hao?"

"Because she truly loves me!" Qin Mu had to tell the truth, then put her phone under the pillow.

It's best if men don't see women's chat contents, seriously not suitable for men.

"What about me? Am I fake?" He chuckled, squinting at her.

"Who knows about that?" Qin Mu raised her eyelids slightly, then turned over, ready to go to sleep.

Mu Yichen immediately lay down too: "Say that again!"

"You, let go!"

"If you brush me off like that again, I'll really get angry."

"You getting angry isn't rare, is it?"

Qin Mu was determined to properly educate Yichen tonight!

After wrenching his hand away, she immediately turned and raised her hand to grasp his neck: "Mu Yichen, if you keep torturing me I'm really going to be annoyed."

Mu Yichen didn't move, his neck growing red from her grasp but not pushing her away, just staring straight at her.