His Beloved 66

Chapter 66:
Qin Mu hung her head low, knowing she was powerless to protect her daughter. If someone really wanted to harm them, no matter how she resisted or struggled, she and her daughter would indeed be doomed.
She was like a little girl who had made a mistake yet remained extraordinarily stubborn.
"But I am her mother!"
"A mother? A mother's responsibility and obligation is to give her child a happy and stable life, can you provide that? Look at the video on the internet, if Huanhuan had been there, I can't even bear to think about it."
Feng Fanghua sounded much more confident and loud compared to Qin Mu's guilty and meek resistance.
"Mom!" Mu Yichen called out softly.
"It's no use pleading her case, unless the two of you move in with us. Then you can do whatever you want with my granddaughter at home, and I won't care, but if you insist on living in the apartment, sorry, I can't hand my granddaughter over to you."

Feng Fanghua's tone was resolute and overbearing, yet casual, as if she was just laying out the facts because she was in the right.
"Mom, Huanhuan is just a child Qin Mu adopted from the orphanage. She's not actually born from both of us."
Feng Fanghua looked at her son incredulously, her shoulders moving slightly back.
Qin Mu raised her eyes subconsciously, but before she could clearly see his face, she turned to Feng Fanghua across from her. Feng Fanghua glared at her, and she lowered her head again, not saying another half-word.
"I agree with what your mom said. Since you've been telling everyone outside that you want to marry 'her,' why not just move back in?"
Mu Zihao glanced at his son and then at her, his dissatisfaction apparent, yet that's what he said.
Qin Mu was truly frightened at this point, even though they both disdained her, now they wanted to
Agree to them being together?
Heh, Qin Mu felt her heart was too narrow, and she couldn't fully accept this overwhelming good news.

Mu Yichen stayed silent, only leaning slowly back against the couch, his sensual finger touching his chin as he turned to look at Qin Mu.
That look, that posture, made it seem like he had finally got what he wanted!
With her eyes cast down, Qin Mu didn't look at anyone. If she moved into the Mu family home, wouldn't she feel like she couldn't even take a deep breath?
She just hoped Mu Yichen would quickly decline, as he seemed to have gotten accustomed to living alone.
But why wasn't he speaking?
Qin Mu anxiously looked up at him, seeing his ambiguous gaze on her, as if he was waiting for her reaction.
"What's the matter? Neither of you is willing?"
Mu Zihao frowned, clearly unhappy with how the younger two were disrespecting his decision.

Qin Mu quickly turned to look at Mu Zihao, her lips so dry it felt like she was on fire.
"Let's discuss this further!"
Mu Yichen, with great awareness of the situation, 'finally' spoke up.
"Ha, you two are really putting on airs."
Feng Fanghua was so angry her nostrils flared.
"What else is there to discuss? This girl has caused trouble the moment she arrived in Rongcheng. Will there be any good days ahead?"
As the senior male figure, Mu Zihao also exerted his authority. The message delivered with his words was clear and implied.
Mu Yichen was internally excited, but when he thought of Qin Mu, he couldn't make the decision alone and turned his head to ask for her opinion.
Qin Mu was completely intimidated by the elders; suddenly, Feng Fanghua stood up: I don't despise you for being a big trouble, and now you are putting on airs? You, come with me!

"Mom!"
Mu Yichen immediately furrowed his brow and called out as Qin Mu had just been frightened earlier that evening, and he didn't want her to be upset anymore.
"I know, I won't eat her up!"
Feng Fanghua glared at her son and patiently told Qin Mu to follow her to the room.
As soon as the two left, Mu Zihao said: Since you've already announced your marriage to the outside world, just pick a day and go get the marriage certificate!
Feng Fanghua called her melodramatic, and she admitted it!
In her relationship with Mu Yichen, she had always been very melodramatic.
But she dared not; aside from whether there would be any blessings, just the merciless march of time made her shrink her neck and hesitate to stick her head out.

She wasn't a coward; she just didn't want to lose what she had.
Still, they ended up living in the Mu family home. Mu Yichen used to hate living with elders, especially with Feng Fanghua, who loved to nag at him.
However, now he felt a peculiar sense of belonging.
After taking a shower, Mu Yichen came out to find Qin Mu still sitting on the edge of the bed with her head down, lost in thought, but he felt that she was finally his.
He walked up to her, his hands moving all her long hair behind her back: What did mom say to you?