

His Beloved 69

Chapter 69:

"I just want to hold your hand, so no one else can lead you away."

Qin Mu...

Jian Yan laughed, "The 'someone else' you're talking about isn't me, is it?"

"Every man is a potential rival in love!" He held her hand against his chest, looking disdainfully at the man in front of him as he declared.

"Do I count too?" Jian Yan chuckled and asked.

That look seemed to laugh at Mu Yichen's over-suspensions, as if clarifying with her age.

Mu Yichen also laughed, some things weren't suitable to say in front of Qin Mu, he just wanted to check if his wife was in good spirits.

Qin Mu also felt he was being too dramatic, but deep down she couldn't help feeling elated, gazing at him with infatuation.

Both of their luggage was moved to the Mu Family's place, Feng Fanghua looked displeased with Qin Mu's luggage but still said, "Send it to the young master's room."

"Yes!"

Watching the servants carry the luggage upstairs, Feng Fanghua couldn't help but grumble to the butler beside her, "What do I owe her? I wanted to find a well-bred girl for my son, to put my mind at ease, but that boy just had to like her."

"Madam, Miss Qin is also from a distinguished family, and maybe she is well-behaved too," the butler said to her, bending over and looking submissive.

"Hmph, look at her, always with her head down as if there's money on the ground, does that look like a lady of a great house? Well-behaved? How can we talk about being well-behaved when she's so willful?"

"Miss Qin might just be afraid of upsetting you, that's why she's always bowing her head in front of you, she's the same as she was when she was little, not the type to bully her own people," said the butler.

"And the willfulness? You explain that to me," Feng Fanghua lifted her hand and pointed to a patch of empty ground, demanding an explanation. She simply refused to believe that girl had no faults.

"Miss Qin is still young, compared to that Miss from the Qin Family, she really is sensible," the butler added.

"Hmph, I see now, I'm the only one in this family who disapproves of her, aren't I? I must bring Qingxin back quickly, or else you'll all ostracize me to death," Feng Fanghua more and more felt aggrieved, and had to seek help from her younger daughter.

The butler chuckled softly to one side, thinking their madam actually had a tough exterior but a soft heart. The luggage was already moved upstairs, clearly showing she had long accepted Qin Mu as her daughter-in-law.

How could Qin Mu know she would be accepted by the Mu Family so easily? Returning with Mu Yichen, she couldn't help feeling a surge of excitement seeing the new wardrobe added to their bedroom.

Mu Yichen leaned to the side, watching her unsure how to react, and couldn't help but laugh. Qin Mu looked up and felt that in this moment, President Mu's demeanor was somewhat like a disreputable fortune heir.

Well, actually he was very proper, just loved posing and acting cool in front of her.

Qin Mu still wasn't used to eating in their dining room, too large, too solemn.

Compared to her, Huanhuan was much more comfortable, eating even more heartily than at her own home.

Not to mention the furniture, all so expensive she could hardly relax, the atmosphere alone was enough to give her indigestion.

She never dared to have wild hopes. She didn't dare to hope Mu Yichen would be hers forever, and naturally, she didn't dare to hope that the elders of the Mu Family would treat her as one of their own.

It wasn't that she didn't want family, but could it really be?

Feng Fanghua watched her eating the rice from her bowl and after a few glances finally couldn't help asking, "Does the food not suit your taste?"

Qin Mu was startled and immediately looked up, "No, it's very good!"

"Then why aren't you eating? Other people will think I, Feng Fanghua, am mistreating you."

"I'm eating, I'm eating!"

Qin Mu's arms trembled from fear, Feng Fanghua was even more exasperated, having heard that she could hold her ground against bad people and even stand out on the runway, but why did she turn into this meek creature in front of her?

"Mom, can you speak more quietly, please?" Mu Yichen couldn't help defending his wife.

"Auntie's not loud at all!" Qin Mu, afraid of causing a conflict, quickly stopped Mu Yichen.

Who knew her words would leave Feng Fanghua with her mouth open for a long while, unable to speak again? Feng Fanghua knew very well whether her voice was loud or not.

Mu Zihao had intended to finish the meal expressionlessly, but upon hearing this, he couldn't help but chuckle softly. Feng Fanghua's face turned red with annoyance, "Old Mu!"

"I know, I know!" Mu Zihao hurriedly nodded, acting serious.

Feng Fanghua hadn't even mentioned what it was, yet he already 'knew'.

To Qin Mu, this felt like discovering a new world; Feng Fanghua called Mu Zihao "Old Mu", then what about Mu Yichen? "Little Mu"? Wouldn't that be the same as her nickname? Ha ha!

Huanhuan couldn't help but laugh too, watching this large family eating together for the first time was especially novel.