

## His Beloved 70

Chapter 70:

"Old Mu!" Huanhuan mimicked Grandma.

"Huanhuan, don't be disrespectful!" Qin Mu immediately chided in a low voice.

"Don't talk to my granddaughter like that, she's still young, she needs to be taught gently." Feng Fanghua immediately spoke up for Huanhuan.

Qin Mu suddenly felt her status in this household was extremely precarious, she felt even less important than a young cub, sniffle.

After dinner, Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua sat on the living room sofa watching the news; as juniors, they naturally had to keep them company for a while, and Qin Mu couldn't help but admire Feng Fanghua in her gold-rimmed reading glasses.

In fact, as the matriarch of the Mu Family, Feng Fanghua was successful. She might have been a bit fierce, but after all, she had the qualifications.

Qin Mu thought that she might never have Feng Fanghua's unattainable lifestyle, but she had to try to live brilliantly as well.

"Right, did they find any leads on those people? Did they just take nothing? Just went in and smashed things up?"

Mu Zihao couldn't help but take an interest in the matter again.

"They said they were only smashing things, not robbing."

Qin Mu thought back to the time.

"Who have you offended in Rongcheng? Think about it yourself."

Feng Fanghua reminded her.

"Do you count?"

Qin Mu immediately bit her lip after speaking, daring not to say anything further.

Feng Fanghua...

"She's been busy with her studio since she came back, she's had no time to offend anyone. In fact, many people have been against her the moment she returned."

Mu Yichen looked at his silly wife and couldn't help but stroke her hair as he spoke.

"Sigh! How can you be so good at causing trouble?" Feng Fanghua scolded her.

"Why not say those people are just too petty?"

His wife was such a tiny person, yet those people couldn't tolerate her.

"If the Jing Family really did such a disgusting act, I couldn't accept it. That would be too despicable."

Latter on, Feng Fanghua grumbled as she got to the key point.

Listening to this made Qin Mu's heart suddenly feel warm, and her eyes became a bit misty.

Feng Fanghua thought she had scared her again and was not sure whether to scold her or not when suddenly she got up and ran upstairs.

"Hey, is this girl dumb? Mu Yi, let me make this clear, if you bring home an idiot for a daughter-in-law, I absolutely won't have it."

Feng Fanghua was nearly driven mad by her!

"Idiot or not, she's still my wife!" Mu Yi said before he got up to chase after her.

Mu Zihao shook his head helplessly and sighed, Feng Fanghua pointed a finger at where he was sitting: Look at your good son, he never puts my mind at ease.

"After so many years, you're still not used to it?"

Mu Zihao sighed again, this kid had been fixated on one girl since he was young, he was devoted enough, but this girl had personally witnessed her parents' relationship fall apart and her mother's death, she dared not talk about love, his son was also born under an unlucky star.

"How can I get used to it? If either of their siblings was the least bit reassuring, but look at them now..., one doesn't come home, and the other brings home such trouble when she does."

Feng Fanghua felt more and more troubled as she thought about it, the tears almost bursting forth.

She was really annoyed by Qin Mu, but she was also genuinely helpless.

Latter on, when Mu Yi was alone with her in the bedroom, she pitifully wiped her tears and sniffled, asking him in a disjointed voice, "Does auntie worry about me?"

"Silly, you're her daughter-in-law, if she doesn't worry about you, who will she worry about? You're upset over this?"

Mu Yi responded softly, his eyes almost laughing.

"You're not allowed to laugh! You know that since my mother died, nobody has ever been so kind to me, don't laugh, you big jerk!"

Seeing Mu Yi barely able to hold back his laughter, she immediately slapped at him as a threat, tears falling heavily.

"Okay, okay, I won't laugh, I promise!"

He caught her slender wrists, answered seriously, and then continued laughing.

Qin Mu glared at him with watery eyes.

"Mrs Mu, are you plotting to murder your husband?"

Her face flushed red, Qin Mu wanted to leave immediately, but he restrained her: You can't run, you can't escape me for the rest of your life.

Qin Mu struggled for a moment then stopped moving. She didn't want to run.

"There's one more thing!" He suddenly reminded her.

"Hmm?"

"You're not allowed to hug and cuddle with Jian Yan anymore!"

Mu Yi was very earnest.

"Jian Yan? He's my master! Once a teacher, always a father."

Qin Mu was about to laugh, her Yichen was being unreasonably jealous, wasn't he?

Soon, major media outlets began reporting that Qin Mu had moved into the Mu family's house. The women who had just joined the production team couldn't believe it until they saw several newspapers collected by the assistant and had to acknowledge the fact.