

His Beloved 71

Chapter 71:

"Why?"

In the spacious lounge, she threw away all the newspapers, yelling indignantly.

The assistant standing by didn't dare to speak. Everyone in the company thought she was definitely the young mistress of the Mu Family, but now, the real young mistress had already moved into the Mu's home, and she was still just an actress.

"I want to make a call, get out!"

Jing Qing was trembling all over, glaring fiercely at the assistant, as if the assistant was Qin Mu.

After the assistant ran out, she hurriedly searched for her phone to call Feng Fanghua, "Aunt, did you really let Qin Mu move into your house?"

"Xiaoqing, it's not something that can be explained in one or two sentences, but indeed, I did let her move over,"

"Why? Aunt, didn't you say that only I am fit to be your daughter-in-law?"

"But what can I do? They already have children together, should I forcibly split them apart? Xiaoqing, please don't be so stubborn, okay?"

"No, aunt, you can't treat me like this. You clearly know that I have loved Yichen since I was young, and that I'd marry no one but him."

"But he doesn't love you!"

"I love him. I'm willing to die for him."

After hanging up the phone, Feng Fanghua was still shaken. Jing Qing's words were a bit extreme.

Just then, Qin Mu came downstairs to go to work. She looked up and said, "Wait."

"Aunt, I'm off to work!"

"Isn't your place being renovated?" Feng Fanghua asked, then pointed to the seat opposite her, signaling her to sit down.

Due to the events of the previous night, Qin Mu was even more obedient, but still kept her head down.

"Lift your head, do you think I'm a tigress?"

"No, you are the most adorable person I've ever met."

Qin Mu immediately put her talent for flattering to use, clearly out of practice after a long lapse.

However, Feng Fanghua couldn't help laughing at being called adorable.

"You really don't know how to speak!"

"You're right!"

"Sigh, I just want to tell you, Jing Qing just called me to ask about you and Yichen. I've already told her to give up. What about you?"

"Ah?"

Feng Fanghua was dissatisfied with her staring blankly with wide eyes.

"Can't you make a stand? You've been sleeping together all this time, why are you still being so coy?"

"Aunt, I'm scared. I'm afraid I don't have the ability to conquer Mu Yichen!"

Perhaps because Feng Fanghua was opening up to her, despite her tone still not being so friendly, Qin Mu understood that Feng Fanghua already considered her part of the family, so she was willing to try to share her own thoughts with Feng Fanghua.

"Why conquer him? When it comes to feelings, it's enough to just like each other."

"I like him!"

She answered immediately, and fearing Feng Fanghua might not believe her, she nodded emphatically.

"Then what are you hesitating for?"

"But liking someone doesn't mean you can possess them. Even if I have him now, in the near future..."

Qin Mu didn't continue, but Feng Fanghua was already headachy with irritation.

"Don't think all men are like your father. My children are definitely not that frivolous."

"Of course, not all men are like my father, but almost every man likes novelty and tires of the old."

Before she died of anger, Feng Fanghua had driven her away, and after stepping out of the Mu Family's door, Qin Mu drove to her studio. The first floor was under renovation, but her office on the second floor was untouched.

She revised designs all morning until Helian Hao came to find her at noon to go shopping.

"I heard Uncle Qin is also investigating this matter, Mumu, do you think he's trying to make amends to you?"

The two of them roamed through an entire floor of the mall without buying anything until they reached the second floor's clothing department and finally found a target. Helian Hao spoke of overhearing his father talking with his mother before heading out.

"Make amends?"

Qin Mu unconsciously let out a bitter laugh, her eyes brimming with rejection.

"Uncle Qin probably always feels very guilty towards your aunt, right? Although he is now with another woman."

"Guilty? Can guilt bring my mother back to life?"

Helian Hao...

"Guilty feelings are utterly meaningless!"

With a helpless sigh, Qin Mu saw a brand she recognized and pulled Helian Hao inside: "I know the designer of this brand."

"Really?"

This was an international label, after all.

"Of course. I can't even count how many designers I know."

Helian Hao excited: "Then can you ask this designer to create a dress for me?"

"Why not ask me?"

"...But I've liked this store's clothes for so many years now, and I really admire this designer."

Qin Mu felt like her heart was hurt—could this girl not speak more carefully?

Later in the restaurant, Helian Hao glanced at Qin Mu several times and eventually couldn't resist bringing up the sensitive topic.

"I probed Jing Feng for you; it doesn't seem like the Jing Family did this. Could it be Qin Mingzhu? That girl acts rashly, and she's always been domineering in this city. You stole her spotlight at your father's birthday feast, so she became unhappy and might have hired someone to hurt you. What do you think?"

Deep down, Helian Hao didn't want it to be the Jing Family's doing, considering Jing Feng was part of the Jing Family, and Qin Mu was the sister she had always wanted to be close to since childhood. She hoped these two could also get along well.

"Nobody can be sure until the matter is clarified. But did you go torment Jing Feng again?"

Qin Mu asked while eating her blueberry yam dish.

"I did it for you, didn't I!"

Helian Hao felt a bit unsettled by Qin Mu's words, but she was genuinely worried for her.

"With his strong sense of justice and the kind of job he has, even if the Jing Family did this, they wouldn't let him know."

"So you suspect the Jing Family?"

"It's an intuition. The Jing Family's old patriarch came to see me before, threatening me that if I don't leave, then..."

Qin Mu suddenly fell silent while speaking as she truly remembered the words the Jing Family's old patriarch had said to her, causing a shiver to run through her.

Could it really have been the old patriarch of the Jing Family?

It was just vandalism, without inflicting injury!

The person giving the order must have had a clear sense of restraint, perhaps even premeditation.

And the five muscular men who came to smash the place that day didn't look like typical thugs, could it be...

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Jing Qing changed into bright clothes and rushed home from the set, crying next to the old patriarch with swollen eyes. She couldn't have imagined that the blow she'd dealt Qin Mu would push Qin Mu closer to the Mu Family.

In the antique living room, the aunt finished a phone call, turned to the person on the sofa opposite with urgency and reported: "Old patriarch, there's a call from the new house saying that the house is being demolished."