

His Beloved 72

Chapter 72: Avengers for Wife_1

"Who is so bold? Prepare the car!"

The old master rose slowly from the sofa, authoritative and unassailable in manner.

Jing Qing also stood up, wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, and went forward to support the old master, and the two of them left the house together in the car.

The villa that the Jing Family had just built in Southern City was almost completely demolished by the time the old master and Jing Qing arrived.

Dressed in a white Tang suit, the old master had barely stepped out of the car and almost collapsed at the sight of the demolition wreaking havoc, his face turning deathly pale in an instant.

Jing Qing immediately went forward to steady him, calling out with concern, "Grandpa, be careful!"

Meanwhile, in the dark-colored sports car not far away, Mu Yichen sat inside, watching the scene unfold expressionlessly.

Even the tightest plan has its flaws.

Sitting in the back, Qiao Yi looked at the woman outside in high heels supporting the old man, feeling somewhat annoyed: "Did you have to be so ruthless?"

"If you hadn't made that call, this wouldn't have happened!"

Mu Yichen granted this acknowledgment, but his gaze toward that side remained devoid of any warmth.

Qiao Yi immediately realized that Mu Yichen had guessed it was Jing Qing who had asked him to make that call that night and suddenly felt awkward.

"But isn't this a bit too drastic? The Jing Family invested at least twenty million in that house, while Qin Mu's studio is worth at most a few million. Moreover, they only smashed a few of her windows."

"But they frightened my wife!"

Mu Yichen let out a cold laugh, his gaze slanting out the window.

Qiao Yi...

"Wife?"

"Is there something wrong?"

Something wrong? Qiao Yi wanted to say, is she really your wife? Have you gotten your marriage certificate?

But then he thought, if Mu Yi says she is, then she is!

As Mu Yichen drove away from the ruin that was once a house, Jing Qing turned her head at the sound, a gust of wind tousling her hair and striking her heart fiercely.

It was Mu Yichen's car, and when Mu Yichen drove past her, he even deliberately lowered the window.

He didn't even glance at her, just drove off coldly and imperiously.

The old master slowly turned his head and frowned, "Isn't that little bastard Mu Yichen?"

"It can't be, he wouldn't do this."

Jing Qing's denial was feeble and lackluster, her eyes no longer seeing clearly, even her mind a blank.

"I'm telling you, it was him."

The Jing Family's patriarch stamped his cane forcefully into the ground.

The sky was filled with a faint haze, gloomy and polluted.

This house, already decorated and furnished, was gone in an instant.

How much effort had she put into this house, a birthday present for the old master, but now...

How could she accept such a reality?

Mu Yichen was so heartless towards the Jing Family, so indifferent to their years of relationship, she simply couldn't accept it.

It must be Qin Mu instigating him; it must be her doing. Otherwise, with the history between their families, he wouldn't do such a thing. Although he was known for being ruthless in business, he had never been like that with her; he even indulged her and did so many things with her, but now...

Her nails dug fiercely into her palms, close to drawing blood.

Meanwhile, the two women still together in the studio were startled when they saw the live news report.

It was inconceivable. Who would dare to mess with the Jing Family's property, and such a large house at that? It was said the movie star invested nearly thirty million.

"How could this happen? Who would dare to cross the Jing Family?"

Helian Hao uttered this without thinking, her mind not catching up.

Qin Mu dared not answer, as her thoughts immediately went to Mu Yichen.

"Could it be that Mu Yichen found out that it indeed involved the Jing Family?"

Helian Hao's face turned a bit pale, worried about Jing Feng's relationship with Mu Yichen.

As the two women speculated wildly, Qin Mu's phone rang with a call from Mu Yichen.

With nerves taut, Qin Mu answered the call as Helian Hao looked on, holding her breath.

"Hello?"

"Seen the news?"

"Yes!" Qin Mu responded in a low voice, her guess confirmed.

"How does it feel? I told you I'd get justice for you."

The voice over the phone sounded nonchalant.

"Isn't this going too far?" Qin Mu asked softly.

At that moment, personal vendettas were the last thing on her mind, as she worried that a direct conflict with the Jing Family could be detrimental for him.

"No one is allowed to touch you, not even slightly!"

After hanging up, Qin Mu looked nervously at Helian Hao, who didn't ask anything, having heard it all herself.