

His Beloved 75

Chapter 75: Avengers for Wife_4

Qin Mu timely shut her mouth.

"She's young? Being young allows her to snatch another girl's fiancé? Being young allows her to disrespect her elders?"

"Mumu, apologize to Grandpa." Mu Zihao tried to keep the peace, speaking in a low voice as if commanding his own daughter.

"Uncle, I don't know what I did wrong to apologize for."

Qin Mu knew Mu Zihao had good intentions, but she really couldn't do it.

"It seems you prefer punishment over a polite toast."

"Haven't you already taught me a lesson?"

The old master was breathing heavily with anger but still spoke sharply and threateningly.

However, encountering someone who wouldn't be cowed, Qin Mu was the type who would resist to the end as the threats escalated.

"Hmph, completely lawless. Let me be blunt, if that lad really marries this woman, don't blame me for turning my face against him."

The Jing Family patriarch dropped a harsh word and left, plunging the Mu Family's living room into silence for a while.

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao both looked grim, and Qin Mu, feeling guilty, lowered her head.

Mu Yichen got home around ten and immediately sensed something was amiss in the living room.

Mu Zihao lifted his eyes and upon seeing him, pointed to the sofa: Sit down over here first.

"What's happened?"

Just at a moment when he felt a bit too pleased with himself because Qin Mu had moved in, being suddenly formally summoned by his father made him realize something was seriously wrong.

His gaze instinctively rose to the upstairs.

"Qin Mu has moved out!"

Mu Zihao spoke up after seeing him look upstairs.

"What?"

"Yichen, take some gifts tomorrow and apologize to the old master. You were indeed in the wrong to dismantle someone's house."

After weighing the options, Mu Zihao instructed, still hoping to downplay the incident.

"I'm asking you, where is Qin Mu?"

Mu Yichen glanced at his father, not one to smooth things over, now only wanting to know where his woman had gone.

"It was reckless of us to let her move in before. After all, you are not married, and the current situation is not looking good for you, so it's most appropriate for her to move out first!"

"So you just kicked her out without even asking me?"

Mu Yichen scoffed before he stood up to leave.

"Mu Yichen!"

Mu Zihao called out to him with all seriousness.

"It was certainly wrong of Jing's elder to do that, but was it right for you to wreck his new house? You only think about Qin Mu not being wronged, but being young and facing some hardship won't kill you, will it? But given the Jing Family's status today, do you think they'd let the public enjoy their family drama? You've slapped his face today, but if he wants to make life difficult for you tomorrow, it would be all too easy, and several of your projects need Jing Xianzong's approval. You really shouldn't have acted so impulsively at this time."

"So I should let my woman suffer in silence?"

"Qin Mu is not unreasonable."

"That's all the more reason for me to treat her well."

Mu Yichen ultimately did not stay at home but turned around and left.

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Qin Mu moved into Xiaomei's apartment. Mu Yichen had not gone to see her, nor had he apologized to the Jing Family.

That morning while everyone was eating, Xiaomei couldn't help worrying aloud: "Could it be that Mr. Mu doesn't want you anymore?"

Qin Mu looked up with those sharp eyes and silently stared at her, scaring Xiaomei into shrinking back, though she still waited expectantly for an answer.

The colleagues around the dining table stared curiously at Qin Mu, and Huanhuan looked at her concerningly.

"If he doesn't want me, then so be it!"

She muttered defiantly, put down her utensils, and picked up Huanhuan to leave.

The colleagues didn't understand; she was actually frightened!

But...

If it was only a debt to him, she could betray her conscience no matter how much she owed, but how was she to repay a debt to others?

She hadn't slept well for several nights. Helian Hao's text saying he tried to feel out Jing Feng's intentions to no avail didn't help, and she didn't know if Jing Xianzong allowed Mu Yichen to secure the projects in the end.

A few days later, when Qin Mu took Huanhuan to work, she saw him from afar leaning against the door of the studio, smoking in his trademark devil-may-care style, something she had not seen for a while.

"Daddy!" As soon as Huanhuan got out of the car, she eagerly ran towards him, joyfully shouting.

Mu Yichen put out his cigarette and bent down to pick her up: "Did you miss me?"

"Yes, a lot!" Huanhuan nodded repeatedly, pouting her small mouth to kiss his cheek.

Mu Yichen smiled sweetly, then his gaze turned to the woman who approached