

His Beloved 76

Chapter 76: Avengers for Wife_5

"Mr. Mu, what brings you here?"

Her indifferent remark, after a glance at him, led her to turn her face away to admire the distant scenery.

"I came to ask Mrs. Mu to come home."

He couldn't help it; his sharp, eagle-like eyes showed a touch of reluctance.

"Mrs. Mu..."

She carefully mulled over those words, then walked past him into the interior.

The first floor had undergone a period of renovation and was nearly complete. The raised area in the center where the sofa for receiving guests used to be had been leveled, the pool had been filled in, and the entire first floor was now even, covered with dark high-quality flooring. A large number of green plants and decorations were purchased, with the guest area moved to the windows, and the office area further inside, making it all appear more orderly and spacious.

Workers were still fixing the edges and corners. She walked over to the sofa, dropped her bag, sat down, and with her arms wrapped around her elbows, gazed out at the green mountains and blue waters: "I don't want to live in your house anymore."

"Why?"

Huanhuan had been taken out to play by colleagues, and he followed over, sitting opposite her, his voice growing colder.

"I don't want to be Mrs. Mu!"

"And your reason for not wanting to be Mrs. Mu?"

He gave a cold laugh, clearly not inclined to entertain her answer.

"I don't like you!"

"Are you afraid I can't protect you? Qin Mu, you're thinking too much!"

He was clearly very confident, his gaze full of that arrogant, petulant young master's air.

Qin Mu thought the words "I don't like you" would be enough to make him leave in anger, but she didn't expect him to say all this nonsense to her.

His gloomy eyes stared straight at the woman across from him, watching her pale complexion but saying nothing.

"Mu Yichen, let's end it here!"

"If you don't have a convincing reason, I'll take it as you being capricious."

"Sooner or later we'll separate!"

Cornered, Qin Mu huffed and stood up to lay it all out for him.

"Sooner or later? Have you always been thinking about leaving me?"

Mu Yichen raised his eyebrows, the feigned smile on his face vanishing.

"Yes! Do you really think you'll keep me forever? Stop deluding yourself, okay?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh, a laugh tinged with irritation, as she reminded him.

"I know you never considered me as a lifelong partner, but I didn't expect to see such an expression on your face. Have all these years I've been with you been a waste?"

The last few words pained him deeply, and he clenched his teeth.

Qin Mu felt even more a pain in her gut, choked up by his words.

"Qin Mu, have I been too indulgent, making you forget that I am a man with dignity?"

He suddenly jumped up from the sofa, leaning over in fury, and his slender, beautiful fingers jabbed fiercely at her chest.

"If you're so dignified, what are you still doing here? You know full well I never believed love could last, that I never planned to spend my whole life with you from the start; if you're so dignified, then leave!"

Each word was forced out from her throat—harsh and crisp.

By the time she uttered the last two words, her voice had even risen in pitch.

Mu Yichen left, but before he did, he gave the coffee table a fierce kick.

The table leg, struck against the floor, made a piercing noise. Qin Mu stood there motionless, her complexion ashen, her gaze empty, with nothing left but the energy to breathe heavily.

The high-end sports car outside tore off desperately.

Everything seemed like a dream.

Afterward, the entire first floor became so quiet that one could clearly hear a pin drop.

The rest didn't dare to approach, with only Xiaomei timidly walking to her side: "Qinqin..."

Qin Mu didn't speak, just slowly sat down on the sofa.

At that moment, she felt drained of strength, defiance, stubbornness, resentment—leaving only regret!

"Actually, Mr. Mu he..."

Xiaomei didn't finish because she saw Qin Mu's eyes brimming with tears, even though she stubbornly refused to let them fall.

Qin Mu had never expected it would come so soon; for a while, she even thought they could have a long, good stretch, and she even thought about living quietly and steadily with him until the day he grew tired of her.

But he hadn't grown tired yet, and occurrences kept piling up one after another.

Why should she monopolize him, making him exhaust himself alongside her?

From then on, they would part ways and each find their own happiness!

So be it!

Life just calmed down, day by day.

Until that day.

A celebrity wrapped up like a zongzi came to her studio. Qin Mu was called down from upstairs before they pulled away the scarf covering her face.

"I heard the dress you designed for Jing Qing last time?"

Qin Mu looked at her, waiting for her to continue.

"Can you design one for me too? I have an MS fashion show next month. I'll pay whatever price she paid, but the design must be more spectacular than the one she wore."