

His Beloved 77

Chapter 77: Avengers for Wife_6

Her voice wasn't loud, but her expression was spot on.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered slightly, "Good!"

The moment the star heard her prompt agreement, they immediately smiled, "That's the spirit, I love dealing with people like you. If this design turns out well, I'll come to you for all my gowns in the future."

"Don't look down on me now; one day, I will kick her off the stage and take her place."

Fearing that someone might discover, after instructing Qin Mu to keep it a secret for her, she covered up well again and left.

It was already June!

"Isn't she an actress from the same company as Jing Qing, what's her name, Hong?" Xiaomei muttered on the side.

Qin Mu didn't care what her name was; the incident made her realize that she couldn't just sit around and do nothing.

That evening, while she was fully immersed in designing, she received a phone call.

"Go back on your own, don't make me worry."

Qin Mu's eyelashes fluttered subconsciously, but she didn't utter a word, and the other end of the line quickly fell silent.

The droning sound from the phone caused her heart to flutter, so she hung up quickly.

Then she continued to draw; she loved the sound of the pencil on the paper, it made her feel secure.

As for his orders, she decided not to obey.

She just didn't understand how he had gathered the courage to ask her to see him again, especially after she had humiliated him so badly that day.

She thought, that might not have been easy.

Living together with Xiaomei and the others was quite joyful.

By the end of June, the weather was getting progressively hotter, and the central air conditioning in the studio had started to operate.

That day, the wealthy madam Feng Fanghua stepped into their studio.

She quite liked the interior decor, which was understated yet conveyed a sense of grandeur.

Xiaomei poured her some tea, "Qinqin is on the phone with a client, she'll be down shortly."

Feng Fanghua wasn't in a hurry to drink her tea; instead, she pondered how to make Qin Mu agree to let her take away her granddaughter.

"Grandma!"

When she heard a little baby calling her, she turned around, her eyes brimming with tears that almost fell out; her lovely granddaughter was running towards her with small steps, looking as though she missed her a lot.

"Oh, my dear little treasure, grandma has missed you so much!"

Feng Fanghua hurriedly embraced the little girl who had reached her side, showering her with kisses and affection.

Qin Mu saw this as she came down, and couldn't help but smile unconsciously.

"Auntie, long time no see!"

After coming down the stairs and seeing the scene, Qin Mu politely went over to greet.

"Mm! I came to see Huanhuan, and to talk to you about something!" Feng Fanghua habitually looked at her with a less-than-favorable gaze, yet couldn't help but sit there holding her granddaughter tightly, kissing her.

Later, it almost led to a fight.

Qin Mu disagreed naturally when Feng Fanghua suggested taking Huanhuan away to the Mu Family.

"You work all day and can't take good care of her. I'm not saying you can't see her if I bring her to the Mu Family; why are you being so stubborn?" Feng Fanghua asked her unhappily.

"I'm not being stubborn; I simply can't let her leave me! Besides, she's been with me all these years. She's already used to this life. If you're worried she won't be well-off, that's an unnecessary concern."

"You, no, it's not acceptable. She is my granddaughter, had I not known about her existence, it might've been a different story. But knowing she's there, I can't let her live this hard life anymore."

"Does she look like she feels she's living a hard life to you?"

As Qin Mu spoke, she also glanced at her daughter; the little girl's happy and contented face showed no sign of hardship.

Feng Fanghua still took Huanhuan away later, saying she would take her out for fun and then bring her back.

Actually, Qin Mu felt her daughter was very lucky, with both grandparents loving her so much, and she didn't want to limit two more people from loving her daughter.

In her heart, she hoped her daughter could be loved by more people, even if she might never be truly accepted as one of their own by those people.

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Mu Family.

That evening, when Mu Yichen returned home, he saw Huanhuan running around in the living room, which cheered him up instantly.

"The young master is back!" the butler greeted him.

"Mm."

He acknowledged, continuing to walk inside.

"Daddy!"

Mu Yichen smiled subconsciously, bent down, and picked her up, "When did you get back?"

"When else? I just picked her up from her place this afternoon," Feng Fanghua came out from the inside to tell her son.

Mu Yichen, however, looked at her involuntarily, and his gaze made Feng Fanghua both heartbroken and angry.

"Her mother didn't come, though."

Feng Fanghua kindly reminded her son and then stepped forward to take Huanhuan from his arms, "Come with grandma to wash your hands, it's time to eat!"

Huanhuan reluctantly left her dad's embrace to follow her grandmother to wash up.