

His Beloved 78

Chapter 78: Avengers for Wife_7

Mu Yichen couldn't help but glance out of the window, she really was carefree.

During dinner, Mu Yichen found Feng Fanghua's meticulous care for Huanhuan a bit overwhelming, "Have I not told you that she's not your biological granddaughter?"

Feng Fanghua glared at him, "Does it matter whether she is or not? I say she is, and that's that."

Mu Yichen...

"This little girl, one look and it's clear she's a descendant of our Mu Family."

Mu Zihao doted on his granddaughter, looking at her with pride in his eyes and voice.

Setting down his chopsticks and leaning back in his chair, Mu Yichen grew puzzled, "If you dislike Qin Mu so much, why do you like Huanhuan so much? Don't you believe she was picked up from the welfare institute by Qin Mu?"

Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao exchanged glances, and after Feng Fanghua served Huanhuan some soup, she looked at her son, "Do you have any evidence that my granddaughter was picked up from the welfare institute?"

"You want evidence? Wait for it!"

After speaking, Mu Yichen got up and headed out, leaving Feng Fanghua, Mu Zihao, and Huanhuan puzzled as they watched his hasty departure.

"What's gotten into him?" Feng Fanghua asked.

Qin Mu was still drawing in her office, staring out into space.

She knew that Feng Fanghua wasn't planning to send Huanhuan back to her tonight, and perhaps she would have to personally demand her return tomorrow, which might lead to an argument.

Her gaze gradually withdrew, and the unaffected almond-shaped eyes returned to the drawing paper in front of her.

It wasn't long before she heard someone pressing the doorbell downstairs, and she finally stood up from her chair, went downstairs, and then saw him standing outside the door, at the center.

Having not seen him for a while, he was as indifferent as the day he had left, as if he had some urgent matter with her.

She slowly approached, and with a door between them, she asked, "What's the matter?"

Even that gentle voice seemed to echo throughout the first floor.

Both of their eyes held a trace of sullenness and ruthlessness.

"Open the door!"

Qin Mu just stared at him, refusing to follow his command.

"I told you to open the door!"

Their voices weren't distinct, yet they both knew what the other had said, even easily reading the dissatisfaction and anger on each other's faces.

"I won't!"

She stubbornly refused!

"Qin Mu, I'm telling you for the last time, open the door!"

Qin Mu hated being threatened and immediately stepped aside to see what he would do next.

"Take the door off its hinges!"

Mu Yichen stood to the side, hands on hips, and turned to give an order to the other side.

Little did she know, the several bodyguards standing guard at the door stepped forward and actually began to take her door off.

The night sky outside was so beautiful, yet this small space was less than satisfactory.

"Mu Yichen, you better tell them to stop,— Mu Yichen!"

She yelled, infuriated.

Then, in a panic, she went forward and opened the door.

The man must have gone mad, actually intending to dismantle her door, which had been installed only a few days prior, and at a 'very expensive' price.

Everyone immediately backed off, and Mu Yichen just shot her a fierce look, not saying a half-word to her as he walked upstairs.

"Don't touch my door again!"

Qin Mu watched his retreating figure in astonishment but didn't forget to turn back and command the others, quickly following after him.

He found the document in her office drawer, checked that everything inside was still there, closed the drawer for her, and was about to leave.

"Stop right there!"

Qin Mu stood in the doorway, glaring menacingly at him.

"Move aside!" he commanded coldly.

"Why should I move just because you tell me to? This is my place."

Qin Mu argued back sharply, lowering her eyes to the item in his hand and reaching out to snatch it, but Mu Yichen quickly raised his arm to keep it out of her reach.

"What do you want with this?"

Sometimes, her wide eyes really looked like they could devour a person.

"Why should I tell you? Haven't we already severed ties? he looked at her coldly, his words merciless, and then with a light push, he moved her aside, blocking her path, and left without emotion.

Qin Mu's high heel tilted, and she lost her balance, falling to the side.

"Ah!"

Mu Yichen suddenly turned back but only frowned at her from the doorway as she sat on the ground, fiercely rubbing her ankle.

"Get lost!" Qin Mu picked up her fallen high heel and threw it at him.

Mu Yichen dodged instinctively, but his hand reflexively caught her shoe. Holding it in hand, he taunted her with a wave, "So I'm taking off then!"

Bending over, he threw the shoe back to her across the floor before leaving.

At that moment, Qin Mu wished she could bite off her tongue, but in the end, all she could do was take off the other heel and, holding her high heels, struggle to her feet.

In pain, sweat beaded on her forehead, but she eventually made it to the window, placing the shoes neatly to the side, and with one hand, gently leaned on the glass to look down.