

## Supreme Mars - Chapter 9 Please Don't Go

At this time in the day, Lydia was not in the office. Her daughter had been very sweet and could remain there quietly on her own.

At this moment, the father and daughter stared at each other silently and awkwardly.

Finally, the little girl felt bored, so she took a doll and starting playing with it.

Leo just looked at his daughter blankly, since he had no experience in raising or entertaining children.

Then, he plucked up the courage to break the ice. He managed to form a smile and asked, "Dear, can you tell Dad your name?"

The little girl raised her head, her big, wet eyes full of confusion.

"Dad, you don't know my name?" She tilted her head and asked in a cute baby voice.

Leo panicked immediately, wondering, "Did I upset my daughter because I asked about her name?"

However, children's minds worked differently from that of an adult.

The little girl crawled on her hands and knees to his lap, opened her arms, and said with a silly smile, "Dad, hold me."

Leo looked at this little girl with glazed eyes and his heart skipped a beat.

He fell in love with this girl immediately.

He wanted to hug his daughter too but he was afraid that he might hurt her accidentally, so he held the little girl up carefully with stiff hands.

For her part, the little girl put her hands around Leo's neck, kissing him on the face, and giggled. "Dad, my name is Emilia, remember?"

"Emilia, Emilia..." Leo repeated this name over and over again, trying to engrave it in his heart. He then replied hurriedly, "Yes, I've got it."

"What's your last name then?" asked Leo.

At the same time, he thought resignedly, "I've been away for five years. She must have taken her mother's last name, right?"

To his surprise, Emilia shook her head and said, "No, I don't have the last name. My name is Emilia."

"Boom!" Leo was thunderstruck and quivered all over.

"I don't have a last name..." Leo stared rigidly at his daughter and self-blame was written all over his face.

He wondered, "Is it because Lydia doesn't know who Emilia's biological father is? She hasn't given Emilia a last name because she still holds on to a shred of hope that her daughter's father will come back one day or another?"

"Lydia..." He heaved a deep sigh.

Leo felt dejected and thought that Lydia must have had a very hard time in the past five years.

In an instant, he could not have felt worse about himself.

Suddenly, Emilia pinched Leo's cheeks and said with a pout, "All my friends have fathers but me. Now that you're back, can you promise me that you'll never leave me?"

Leo quivered slightly and hugged his daughter at once. He made a solemn oath to her, "I promise, I won't leave you ever again. I will always be with you."

"Really?" Emilia looked straight at Leo.

"Really," Leo nodded heavily and said, "and, you have the last name. copy right hot novel pub

It's Cohen. Your name is Emilia Cohen."

"Emilia Cohen..." The little girl said it a few times and seemed quite satisfied with her new name. Beaming, she exclaimed, "Yeah! I have the last name now. I'm Emilia Cohen..."

A genuine smile touched his lips as he watched his daughter cheering herself on.

Without realizing it, he had carried another grave responsibility on his shoulders.

He had served his country in the past.

From now on, he would live for his family, his wife and daughter.

All of a sudden, the office door was opened and a tall, beautiful woman rushed in.

She lunged at Leo on a pair of high heels and snatched Emilia from his hands.

Her beautiful eyes smoldered with anger as she questioned, "Who are you? What do you want with my daughter?"

An icy chill came at him through her gaze.

Leo gawked at the icy woman who was like a mother hen with one chick, and slowly widened his eyes in astonishment.

It has been five years but she's still the same as ever.

Beautiful, cold, and captivating.

Her red lips are still rich and glossy, her eyes frosty, and her nose prominent. Such a wonderful combination presents a piece of work of art that is so breathtaking.

When people caught sight of this chilly yet captivating face, they would inevitably feel a strong sense of inferiority.

"Mom!" Before Leo could say anything, Emilia hugged Lydia first, clapped her hands, and said excitedly, "I've found my dad!"

Lydia went rather pale, her eyes dull as she looked at Leo.

She managed to regain her composure a while later. She forced a smile and asked, "Emilia, the dad you said..

. is him?"

"Yeah. Dad said that he will never leave me again. He also told me that my last name is Cohen. My name is Emilia Cohen..." Emilia yelled joyfully.

As Emilia spoke, Lydia shivered more intensely and her chest heaved up and down violently.

She tried hard to calm down, squatted down and caressed Emilia's hair, then she squeezed out a smile and said, "Emilia, will you go to play in the toy room for a while? Mom has something to talk with Dad."

"Okay." Emilia replied immediately and then bounced into the toy room.

After Emilia left, there were only Leo and Lydia left behind in the office.

The atmosphere froze instantly and the tension filled the air.

"So, tell me now, who are you? What's your agenda in approaching my daughter?" Lydia asked. Her voice was toneless but she was almost shooting daggers at Leo with her imposing manner.

Leo paused a moment.

He finally let out a long sigh of relief.

He wondered, "I'm back after being declared missing for five years. It's understandable for Lydia to have some misunderstandings. Time will tell."

He looked at Lydia softly and said calmly, "I'm Leo Cohen, and also Emilia's father."

Unexpectedly, a mocking smile flashed across Lydia's eyes rightly afterward.

She picked up a cup of tea and took a sip gracefully. Then, she said with an expressionless face, "You know, you're not the first man to say that, and you won't be the last one either."

"What do you mean?" Leo asked as a strong killing intent came into his eyes.

He wondered, "Was there anyone else besides me who tried to get close to Lydia and Emilia?"

"Aren't you all impersonating her father for money? Let me tell you right now, there's no way that will happen!" A daunting craziness flickered deep in Lydia's eyes. "I will never let anyone hurt Emilia."

Leo remained silent but the look in his eyes was downcast.

At the end of the day, it's my fault.

If I hadn't been missing for five years, how could Emilia not know who her father was?

This gave people with ulterior motives an opportunity to take advantage of her.

"You're not Emilia's father. Just stay away from her!" Lydia's eyes were piercingly cold.

Leo shook his head and said, "Lydia, if you don't believe me, we can do a paternity test."

"I'm really her father, and also your husband who had been missing of five years!"

"Shut up!" Lydia exploded when she heard the words "Paternity test".

She slammed the desk heavily as if the topic touched a raw nerve. Her eyes were full of strong hatred and humiliation. She shouted, "I don't have a husband. He died five years ago! Get lost! Get lost!"

Looking at Lydia attempting to be strong despite her hysterics and red-rimmed eyes, Leo felt as if a knife were being twisted in his heart.

He thought to himself with a sigh, "The love and hate interwoven in the past five years can't be resolved so easily, it seems."

"I'll come to see you again until you accept me," Leo said to Lydia with a sincere gaze.

In shock, Lydia turned around and did not want to see him anymore.

Perhaps she had already believed him deep in her heart, only that she could not take it all it just yet.

She thought, "I'm no fool. Emila is afraid of strangers but she bonded with Leo, a man she just met. How could I believe that they're not related?"

Just as Leo was ready to leave, the door of the toy room was opened with a bang.

Emilia rushed out eagerly and clutched at Leo's pants, bawling miserably. "Dad, don't go, please don't go... Mom, don't drive Dad away!"

She wailed so bitterly that it caused pain to the heart of both adults. .