

The Queen 1061

Chapter 1061: It Was All Him

On the day the award ceremony officially began, Su Cha put on the latest Hiberia Haute Couture.

Pea was already able to get up by himself. He blinked his big eyes and looked at his beautiful mother from the bed.

Bo Mui was sitting in his office.

Su Cha was still worried when she was about to leave. “Mui, look after Pea today.”

The main reason was that she had to go to the award ceremony at night. Pea was more clingy at home at night. Su Cha had no choice but to have Bo Mui work at home that night and watch the child for her.

Pea was not close with the nannies. Now that he was older, Bo Mui could take care of him for a while.

The man with calm eyes glanced at Pea on the bed, smiling foolishly and biting his fingers. A trace of disdain flashed past his eyes. “Okay.”

Su Cha found his answer unconvincing.

She advised him earnestly, “Mui, he is our sweetheart.”

Bo Mui: “...”

He raised his chin and nodded slightly. “Go, I know. Come back after you win the award. Even if you don’t, you have to rush back immediately.”

“...” Su Cha touched her forehead. “Okay, I will come back after the Best Actress award is announced.”

She lifted her skirt. Fu Mo and Tan Jinsui were waiting outside the Lookout Pavilion.

Just as she was about to step out, Pea saw that Su Cha was about to leave and cried.

Before Su Cha could take a step, she heard Bo Muyi’s cold and disdainful voice. “Why are you crying? From whom did you inherit your love for crying?”

Su Cha stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Pea. Pea stopped crying after being scorned by his father. He looked at Su Cha with his big red eyes, pouted, and felt extremely wronged. His small hands were raised as he wanted Su Cha to hug him. Su Cha’s heart softened, but after thinking that she would be back soon, she hardened her heart and left.

Pea burst into tears.

But his crying was fake.

After all, his father was still here.

“From whom did you inherit this?”

Bo Muyi was deep in thought. Did he cry so much when he was young?

As he spoke, he stood up and walked to the bed to pick up Pea.

Pea immediately lay on him and cried as if he had been wronged.

Bo Muiyi patted his back and coaxed, “She’ll be back soon. I’ll take you to pick her up. Let’s wish Mom gets the award.”

Pea vaguely understood and gradually calmed down while lying on Bo Muiyi’s body.

Sitting in the car, Su Cha could not bear it. “Pea was crying when I went out. I don’t think Muiyi will coax him.”

“Don’t you know your son’s character? Of course he’d cry when he saw you leave.”

Tan Jinsui mocked, “It’s normal for Bo Muiyi not to coax him. He has always looked down on his son.”

Yes, he looked down on him.

Su Cha rolled her eyes. “That’s still his son.”

Fu Mo smiled. “Men don’t usually take care of children, but Classmate Su’s husband is very good. Didn’t you say that he was the one who prepared the milk for Pea in the past?”

Yes, Bo Muiyi was a refined man who knew nothing. The only thing he could do then was to help prepare the milk for Pea.

His heart ached for Su Cha, after all. In the middle of the night, he was the one who got up to prepare the milk for Pea when he got hungry.

Of course, occasionally, when he could not be coaxed, he would carry Pea outside. He did not coax him or let Su Cha coax him.

Tan Jinsui touched his chin in surprise. “He does dote on his wife.”

Most men might not be able to do as much.