

His Beloved 43

Chapter 43: Maximum DNA Identification_1

"You seem to understand me more and more!"

His deep black eyes stared at the girl beneath him.

He leaned against the wall and did not move.

"Of course I understand you!"

She leaned against the edge of the wall, her footsteps moving slightly forward, stopping at his feet.

Her hand reached behind his back, and her chin rested on his chest.

Mu Yichen slightly squinted his eyes, raising his hand to gently caress her arm, the shirt sleeve loose.

He chuckled softly, a strong flame in the dark depths of his eyes.

"Don't understand?"

Mu Yichen laughed softly, his hands gently grasping her slender waist.

"Mhm!"

"Then I need to teach you a profound lesson."

The night was tranquil, and later, the bed was filled with love.

In the middle of the night, he wrapped his arms around Qin Mu under the covers and asked in a low voice, "Don't you want to ask me about the interview?"

"Mhm! You have your reasons!"

Qin Mu, lying with her head on his chest, drew circles, then lifted her eyes to look at him.

Mu Yichen smiled gently, unsure if it was trust or indifference that she felt.

Seeing the profoundness in his eyes, Qin Mu suddenly panicked in her heart: Don't overthink it!

"Overthink what? Do you know what I'm thinking?" he asked her in a low voice, smiling at her all the while.

Qin Mu let go of him and lay on her side, her almond eyes bravely meeting his: I don't know, I don't know that female reporter.

At last, Mu Yichen truly smiled happily: Jealous?

"Would you do something to make me jealous?" Qin Mu asked him, looking up, her eyes filled with belief.

"I might!"

Qin Mu suddenly found herself speechless, just silently staring at him.

"I hope you'll never force me to do something that makes you unhappy, never."

He lifted his hand to lightly stroke her cheek, his gaze warm.

Yet Qin Mu's heart trembled, perhaps fearing that day might indeed come, a day when they would be irretrievably estranged.

"If you were that cruel to me, I would definitely be very sad!"

This tenderness was not forceful but rather teasing, as if a warning.

After breakfast, Mu Yichen had to leave early for work, and just as she and Huanhuan were about to go out, they saw the matriarch of the Mu Family arrive as the door opened.

"Auntie, you... Mu Yichen has gone to work!"

Seeing Feng Fanghua made Qin Mu somewhat nervous.

"I am not here to see him; I came to see you and your daughter."

Feng Fanghua's tone was exceptionally cold when she spoke to her, but when she looked down at the little girl by her side, she suddenly smiled: Huanhuan, do you still recognize Grandma?

Qin Mu just stared blankly, making sure she wasn't dreaming.

"If you don't mind, I'd like to take Huanhuan out for some fun."

Feng Fanghua touched Huanhuan's cheek and then looked up at her as she spoke.

Qin Mu felt a little panic inside, but laughed instead: Sure!

"Should I bring her back to you in the evening?" Feng Fanghua asked, pulling Huanhuan's hand closer to herself.

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then nodded.

"Huanhuan, would you like to go to the amusement park with Grandma? Grandpa will be there too," Feng Fanghua coaxed, bending down and looking at the little girl with affection.

Huanhuan subconsciously looked up at her mommy for help and only nodded after she saw Qin Mu smiling at her.

Watching Feng Fanghua walk away with Huanhuan, Qin Mu unconsciously licked her lips and then turned back to look inside the house.

She felt that something was not right, but she couldn't quite figure out what it was.

She went back in to pick up some materials she had left behind and then headed straight out the door.

Zhao Huai was waiting for her downstairs. She was out of sorts in the car, prompting Zhao Huai, who could not help his curiosity, to ask, "Where's Huanhuan?"

"Mu Yichen's mother took her away."

Zhao Huai...

He had just driven over when he saw a car that seemed to belong to the Mu Family. At the time, he thought he was seeing things because the old lady in the back was pampering a little girl. But hearing Qin Mu confirming it now made him realize it was real, and the more he thought about it, the stranger it seemed, his little heart thumping wildly.

Helian Hao found time to see her that morning and was shocked to hear that the child had been taken by the Mu Family. He stared at her: "You're saying you let the elders of the Mu Family take Huanhuan away? Aren't you afraid there's some trickery behind it?"

"What trickery could there be? At most, they would take Huanhuan to the hospital for a DNA test!"

Helian Hao, shocked, looked at her and was suddenly lost for words, laughing foolishly at her calm and composed demeanor.

With a resigned sigh, Qin Mu said, "That time, I told Mu Yichen's mother that the child was my own. I guess she suspects that Huanhuan is Mu Yichen's daughter."

"So, Huanhuan, is she really Mu Yichen's child?"

"Yes!"

Helian Hao...

Qin Mu walked over and hugged her shoulder: "Sorry for keeping this from you for so long! But please don't freak out, okay?"

"You're the one freaking out. I've guessed it a long time ago. It's just that you were so adamant about not telling," Helian Hao immediately gave her a white look.

Although Helian Hao had suspected it for a long time, her heart still skipped a beat hearing Qin Mu's confirmation.

"I won't blame you for keeping this from me, with me not being by your side all these years, making you feel a lack of trust. But from now on, you're not allowed to keep anything from me, got it?"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu softly agreed, understanding in her heart that Helian Hao might become her only close friend in Rongcheng for many years to come.

"So tell me, when did you and he... when did this happen with Huanhuan?" Helian Hao suddenly felt gossipy again.

"That year in Paris, he suddenly came to my apartment and lost his temper, and then Huanhuan was conceived."

Helian Hao...

This explanation was truly perfunctory.

However, because it seemed so perfunctory, it made Helian Hao realize how tough those years abroad had been for her.

"Then why didn't you tell Mu Yi that Huanhuan is his daughter?"

"The day I took Huanhuan to him and let her call him daddy, would you believe he foolishly didn't dare to acknowledge her? Later I thought of some things and just went along with his thinking and made up a story about adopting her from an orphanage."

Qin Mu truly found it amusing and explained in a rather insouciant manner.

"Ah, Mu Yi has always been clever but was muddled this once, wasn't he? He probably never imagined such a huge windfall would fall from the sky."

Qin Mu...

"You can't say that. He probably just didn't expect to hit the jackpot with a single shot."

Qin Mu...

"Mu Yi really is pitiable, hahaha!"

"Why are you so happy if you think he's pitiable?"

Qin Mu looked at Helian Hao burst into laughter and couldn't resist asking curiously. This woman was truly too much.

"Uh! Don't you think he's foolish? To not even recognize his own daughter."

Qin Mu...

"But if the Mu Family elders find out Huanhuan's identity, will they tell Mu Yi? Then you're done for. Mu Yi will definitely be furious and might thrash you to death."

Qin Mu...