

His Beloved 47

Chapter 47: I plan to move out_1

"Thank you!"

After seeing off the doctor and nurse and closing the door, the only ones left in the ward besides the sleeping little girl were the two of them.

Qin Mu looked up at him, but all she said was these two words.

While Mu Yichen was as calm as a statue, she was agitated, mixed with anger.

She couldn't forget how he and Jing Qing appeared in the newspapers, labeled as a "golden boy and jade girl," which greatly disturbed her.

"Hmph!" He just gave a cold laugh before turning his head to walk towards the hospital bed.

Huanhuan's little face was red, and her beautiful eyes slowly opened as she couldn't help but call out, "Daddy, Mommy!"

They both smiled at her, and with a blink, she beamed back at them, then laughed radiantly.

Mu Yichen slightly tugged at the corner of his mouth and then slowly sat down beside her, gently stroking Huanhuan's warm forehead.

He seemed like a good father to Huanhuan, but...

If only he hadn't left town because of her medication...

Qin Mu thought that this man, whom she could never control in her lifetime, she still had to keep clear of.

"Daddy, Huanhuan missed you, kiss!"

"Actually, Daddy missed you a little too!"

He really leaned over to kiss Huanhuan's feverish forehead.

Huanhuan smiled happily at him, then looked at her mommy with worried eyes.

Qin Mu smiled too, sitting gently by the bed, keeping her company.

This night was wonderful for Huanhuan, but for them, it was destined to be long and hard.

After Huanhuan's fever subsided a bit following the injections, the silence was suffocating in the car on the way back.

Qin Mu sat in the back, holding Huanhuan. Huanhuan lay weakly in her arms as if she might fall asleep at any moment, yet her eyes occasionally opened wide as if worried that Daddy would leave again.

It seemed they had only just gotten to know Daddy recently, so she did not want to go days without seeing him.

Mu Yichen had not said a word the entire time. Then, a drizzle began to fall, blurring the car windows so that the night scene outside became indistinct, the lights outside flickering like neon.

Qin Mu found herself gazing out the window involuntarily. This rain was just like her mood.

Not exactly heart-wrenching, but truly hard to endure.

The car drove straight into the underground parking lot. After he got out, he opened the car door for her and took the sleeping Huanhuan from her arms.

Qin Mu looked up at him, but their hands brushed at her chest as if nothing had happened.

Suddenly, his serious call to her made her feel...

It was as if they were only tangled up because of a child, that they had no feelings for each other at all!

Qin Mu thought, perhaps this was for the best.

Back at home, he put Huanhuan down and went to cook some late-night snacks, but she had no desire to leave Huanhuan's room.

It wasn't about being hungry or not.

Instead, she needed to think some things through. She had to make a decision.

The door was gently knocked twice. She looked at the door instinctively. He pushed it open slightly:
"Time to eat."

She didn't know how she ended up downstairs and sitting with him in the dining room for a meal.

Perhaps her stomach had protested, after all!

But the atmosphere was extremely and utterly oppressive.

When she went to clean up the bowls after the meal, he was a step ahead: "Let me do it, you go take a shower."

Take a shower?

Qin Mu couldn't help but think wildly, then put down the bowl she had just picked up and turned to go upstairs.

She indeed went to take a bath and then just lay in bed, tossing and turning.

He never came back to the room, and by nearly midnight, she couldn't help but start to feel restless in bed.

Later, she fell asleep and when she woke up in the morning, he wasn't by her side.

Qin Mu got up, her heart racing as her eyes searched for his figure.

Unable to find him, Qin Mu suddenly felt a headache coming on, and her mood worsened terribly.

But just as she walked out in her nightgown, and saw him with Huanhuan downstairs...

All at once, her boiling heart calmed down, and she stared straight at the father and daughter below.

"Mommy!" Huanhuan called out, waving up at her.

"Baby, good morning!"

Qin Mu also immediately smiled and greeted her daughter, but she didn't greet 'Brother Yichen' like she used to.

She just glanced at him, and Mu Yichen didn't even lift his head.

Qin Mu went downstairs to join her daughter: Is Huanhuan's fever gone?

"Yes!" Huanhuan nodded, and then asked for a hug.

Mu Yichen stood up and went to the kitchen, Qin Mu held her daughter, forcing a smile until his figure became distant. As she turned to look at his tall back, she couldn't smile anymore.

She had figured it all out last night, and now, looking in the direction of the kitchen, she was even more certain about what she had to do next.

In the morning, it was still Mu Yichen who took her to work. As she got out of the car, she turned back with Huanhuan in her arms: Don't come to pick me up this afternoon, I'll go back on my own.

Mu Yichen didn't say a word, he just drove off.

Qin Mu wasn't angry, she turned with Huanhuan and entered the studio.

Around ten, she called Helian Hao to accompany her to buy a car.

Helian Hao praised her on their way: Look at you, seems like you're quite a little rich lady.

"These past few years, money from filming commercials went into buying a house, and what I've made from designing has left me with some to spare, good enough for a car worth three to five hundred thousand."

Qin Mu thought, she shouldn't always bother Zhao Huai, nor did she want to be chauffeured around by Mu Yichen forever.

She had come back after all, independence was inevitable, and sooner rather than later, of course.

"The gown you designed for Jing Qing must have fetched a nice sum, right?" Helian Hao asked with interest.

"Most of that money was hers."

"Ha, using her money to buy a car, you're quite the extraordinary woman."

"Hmph, why not use it when it's offered? Besides, I earned it with my own hands, I didn't steal or rob."

"That's true, but to spend your rival's money so justifiably, you're probably the first in Rongcheng."

The two chattered all the way to the car dealership, where Helian Hao knew the owner, and the car she liked was offered at the lowest price.

The domestic driver's license was also thanks to Helian Hao's help, and Qin Mu only dared to drive after getting her license, Helian Hao stood worriedly by her car: Are you sure you can handle it?

"Just get on with it!"

Qin Mu always believed that was the case with everything, all it took was the courage to get going.

Her driving was indeed terrible, but she could just about make it to her intended destination.

At the seaside, after Helian Hao got out, he nearly vomited, clutching his chest and suffering for quite a while, while Qin Mu laughed carelessly beside him.

"Are you and Mu Yichen still okay?"

After the two women chewed the fat for a bit, they brought up that man again.

"I'm planning to move out!"

"Why? Didn't you always advocate for the warm bed he provided?"

"Not anymore!" Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.