

His Beloved 80

Chapter 80: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (1)_1

The reason I was so busy these past few days is that I have to go on a business trip today. Qin Mu stayed up all night again at the studio before returning to the apartment to pack her luggage.

While she was packing, the doorbell rang. When she went to see who it was, she saw him standing at the door with Huanhuan in his arms, her eyes red from crying.

"Take her back, and get out of here with her!"

Qin Mu hadn't even regained her composure when Huanhuan was thrust into her arms.

No sooner had Mu Yichen left than Qin Mu stepped outside with the child in her arms and watched his resolute departure, feeling an involuntary sense of unrest and confusion in her heart.

What was that sudden outburst about?

Huanhuan was uncomfortably sobbing in her arms, crying out, "Wuwu, Daddy doesn't want me anymore, Mommy..."

"It's alright, he doesn't really dislike you. In a few days, he'll come to apologize to you. Shall we give Daddy a chance to make amends?"

Qin Mu said while wiping her daughter's tears and comforting her.

If it weren't for Liu Jingyuan who took a beating with a cane for her from Grandfather Jing, she would never have eaten the meal he offered, especially since she would have likely needed to be hospitalized for stomach pains if she hadn't eaten something at the time.

If it wasn't because of Liu Jingyuan, was it because she didn't take the initiative to tell him to rest that night?

Qin Mu harbored an indescribable feeling inside her, knowing that she also had to fly to Austria today.

"Wuwu, Mommy, Daddy was so mean, wuwu!"

Huanhuan continued to cry intermittently, rubbing her teary, big eyes as she continued to complain to her mother.

"Mommy will definitely make Daddy apologize later, but before that, would you like to go with Mommy on a business trip now?"

Qin Mu snapped back to reality, quickly soothing her daughter before closing the door and heading back inside.

He even told her to take Huanhuan and scram. Qin Mu thought that if Feng Fanghua knew about this, she would probably have a big fight with Mu Yichen.

Huanhuan was easy to console. Qin Mu had wanted to inform him before leaving, but no one answered her calls, so she let it be.

Seeing her daughter sitting on the sofa savoring a lollipop while watching "Frozen," Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh—it was all settled with just a lollipop.

"Let's go!"

Huanhuan happily licked her sweet-and-sour lollipop and, looking up at her mother's gentle eyes, nodded, "Ok!"

"Huanhuan is such a good girl, muah!"

Qin Mu happily ruffled her daughter's hair, then grabbed the luggage and took her daughter's hand as they left the apartment.

Xiaomei was waiting downstairs for her. Having added Huanhuan to the trip, Qin Mu had called Xiaomei at the last minute to come along and help out.

Upon arriving at the airport, Xiaomei said to Qin Mu, "Master is still touring the Forbidden City in Beijing; he said we must secure that band."

"He sure knows how to enjoy his leisure time."

"I've heard that band is notoriously difficult to deal with, not just the lead singer but all of them are peculiar. What should we do? I have no confidence."

"We will definitely secure this order."

According to their agent, although these people are difficult, once you have them on board, they can become long-term partners. Moreover, they currently don't have an option to choose another studio.

Qin Mu, holding Huanhuan, strode ahead while Xiaomei lagged behind, pulling the suitcases. The two of them, with the child, thus boarded the plane to Austria.

No sooner had Qin Mu left, the parents of Jing Qing arrived at the Mu Family, wanting to discuss the marriage between Jing Qing and Mu Yichen.

The senior members of the Jing Family were also figures of high stature, their attire and aura matched those of the Mu Family, with Jing Qing's mother being more serene.

Before getting down to business, the four of them chatted about other matters to lighten the mood, but eventually, they had to discuss the important issue at hand.

At that moment, Mu Zihao glanced at Feng Fanghua, then smiled thoughtfully while looking down.

"Xianzong, concerning this matter, we elders should let the children make their own decisions,"

Mu Zihao said earnestly.

"They make their decisions? Do you really think Yichen would marry obediently? Or are you seriously telling me you no longer wish to be in-laws with me?"

Jing Xianzong chuckled, feeling that Mu Zihao was beating around the bush.

"How could I not want to be in-laws with you? Otherwise, shall we arrange Qingxin with Jing Feng?"

Mu Zihao shook his head and made another suggestion.

"Why is that?"

Jing Xianzong asked, perplexed. Knowing his son's obstinate nature and that he would never yield, and given Jing Feng's continuous entanglement with the girl from the Helian Family, he knew the most suitable match under the premise that Jing Qing liked Mu Yichen was indeed the two of them.

"I'll tell you the plain truth. That little girl is the child of the Qin Family and our Yichen's daughter."

After some deliberation, Mu Zihao decided to reveal the truth to Jing Xianzong, knowing he was a relatively level-headed and discreet