

His Beloved 83

Chapter 83: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (1)_4

Or he could simply announce their marriage to the public, not caring what she wanted; she wouldn't be able to run away then, because everyone would know she belonged to him.

But...

The most indecisive moments of his life had all involved her.

Mu Yichen drove to the studio and quickly came out, then directly called the hotel in Austria where they were staying.

Qin Mu was nestled on the sofa, staring blankly at the beautiful scenery outside, actually troubled by the issue with the band that had yet to be signed.

The landline phone rang on the table beside the sofa, her long curled eyelashes fluttered, almost thinking it was a hallucination until she turned to look at the landline and leaned over to pick up the call.

"Hello!"

Thinking it was the hotel staff.

"Have you caught the thief?"

It was his voice!

As if she were in a dream.

Qin Mu felt her heart skip half a beat.

"Not yet—, how did you know?"

She even felt uneasy speaking.

Mu Yichen stood under the blazing sun, suddenly feeling a headache, wondering why he was being so petty with her when he knew full well that it was just her nature.

"Qin Mu, forgive me!"

He chuckled wearily, thinking he must have really drunk too much the night before.

Qin Mu felt a surreal sense of disbelief; the scene where he told her to take the child and get lost was still vivid in her memory, yet his call just now sounded like a helpless, heartbroken surrender.

"I'm coming to find you!"

Qin Mu was still in shock when he had already hung up and then headed to his car.

He booked the soonest flight and went straight to the airport.

Waiting in the VIP lounge, Mu Yichen still couldn't figure out why she suddenly wanted to separate from him, and why he had just let her have her way.

For so many years, no matter how she insulted him he had always shamelessly clung to her, so why had he become so irritable now?

Why couldn't he accommodate her? Hadn't he resigned himself to this long ago?

He could even accept the child she adopted from the orphanage, so why couldn't he accept her throwing a small tantrum?

He couldn't help but introspect and boarded the plane to Austria when the time came.

But Qin Mu truly hadn't expected him to actually come; after communicating with the band, she returned to the hotel only to see him sitting in the lobby.

His clothes were still impeccably neat, but the fatigue on his face was unmistakably evident.

At first, she didn't dare to believe it; he had said he was coming, but it was so far away.

But there he was, truly sitting there.

Mu Yichen felt a scorching gaze upon him and instinctively lifted his eyes to meet hers.

The two of them locked eyes with each other as if time and space were revolving.

"Why did you really come?"

Qin Mu stepped forward, disregarding the glances of the people around, and stood in front of him.

Her gaze couldn't help but linger on his face, a mix of bewilderment and stubbornness, and an indescribable excitement.

Mu Yichen managed a slight smile, seeing her finally calming his restless heart.

He slowly stood up, gazing intently at her from afar.

"The moment I'm not by your side, something happens to you. How can I not come?"

Qin Mu's heart felt scorched in an instant, she then looked down and avoided his gaze: Have you booked a room? Seeing you like this, you should probably take a bath and rest first.

Having said that, she turned and walked inside, with Mu Yichen following behind her, holding his coat slowly.

It was as if, having found her, there was no further need to rush.

Even to love her!

In the elevator, Qin Mu hung her head low, unsure of where his room was, or perhaps...

"Huanhuan, Xiaomei, and I are staying in one room!"

She had to give him a hint!

He didn't speak, just lowered his head, lost in thought.

Qin Mu turned to look at him, and he lifted his gaze slightly, only giving her a small smile.

Qin Mu, flustered by his demeanor, couldn't understand why he was so quiet after having come all this way?

His eyes seemed deeper, as if he hadn't slept well last night, so she thought better of speaking carelessly.

When they got out of the elevator, Qin Mu looked back to see him following, and finally couldn't help but ask: You didn't book a room?

"I got here and heard you went out, so I've been waiting for you downstairs."

His eyes seemed to say: Why would I book a room by myself?

Qin Mu glanced at him again and turned her face away, fighting the uncomfortable feeling in her throat before moving towards her own room.

With a beep, the door opened, and she stood in the doorway inviting him in before she went in herself.

What else could she do?

He had come such a long way, she couldn't be so pretentious as to deny him even a bath and some rest, could she?

"The room on the left is mine, it has a separate bathroom."

He said nothing, just silently watched her, his gaze so intense that she lost the ability to speak.