

His Beloved 84

Chapter 84: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (1)_5

She felt a bit unreal under his gaze, until he suddenly stepped forward two paces, gently embracing her, slowly tightening his hold.

Qin Mu didn't move, her hands hanging naturally by her sides, breathing quietly.

Her heart quivered lightly, but all she did was part her lips slightly, finding herself unable to speak a word.

Because of his sudden appearance, the room no longer seemed so empty and cold.

He suddenly bowed his head, pushed her back a step, and took her hands in his, holding them tightly.

The ring made Qin Mu suddenly remember, they were already married.

Even if she wouldn't acknowledge it, she was already a married woman.

No wonder she felt different from before.

So easily tired.

"Baby!"

Soon, Mu Yichen whispered in her ear.

"Calling me baby now? Not telling me to leave?"

Qin Mu scoffed, looking up at him with eyes slightly unfocused.

"I can apologize in any way you want."

"I don't want your apology!"

Qin Mu gazed into his dark, starry eyes, which gradually became clearer as she looked on frankly.

"Then what do you want? Huh?"

Her eyes were so pained that tears were about to fall, but did she need his apology?

He had done so much for her, having only told her to leave, without injuring a hair on her head.

"Qin Mu, say you need me!"

He cupped her face, obstinately insisting she give him a satisfactory answer.

"Say you need me!"

He was almost grinding his teeth, yet reluctant to hurt her the slightest bit.

"Aren't we finished? Why are you still looking for me?"

He chuckled bitterly, she knowingly asked such a pointless question.

If that's the case, he might as well just please himself.

When Xiaomei came back from playing outside with Huanhuan, she saw a man sitting in the living room, his hair still wet from the shower.

Qin Mu had the hotel prepare a suit for him, although he didn't seem to like it very much and ignored her, simply smoking in the living room after his shower.

Xiaomei, frightened, stood at the door not daring to go in, but Huanhuan, excited to see "Daddy," immediately broke free from Xiaomei's hand: Daddy!

Qin Mu came out from the bathroom, drying her hair, and saw Xiaomei foolishly standing at the entrance: Don't you recognize Mr. Mu?

"Ah? No, not at all!" Xiaomei stammered uncontrollably.

The way these two looked, it was obvious they had just finished making love!

Xiaomei couldn't help but blink.

Mu Yichen didn't pay her any attention, with Huanhuan already running to him: Daddy, Daddy, Huanhuan missed you so much.

Mu Yichen didn't know what had come over him, suddenly feeling so aggrieved, suddenly feeling that this little girl had more conscience than that woman, he picked Huanhuan up onto his lap: Even you missed me, so why doesn't your mom?

"Mommy, too, missed you! Mommy!" Huanhuan, hugging Mu Yichen's neck, turned to call Qin Mu.

Qin Mu ignored the father and daughter; who complains right after being full from the bed?

"I certainly don't have the time to miss him!"

She thought this girl must be silly. The man just told you to leave the day before, and today you're hugging him and calling him Daddy, saying you missed him.

Why miss him?

To be told to leave again?

Xiaomei awkwardly made an excuse and went off on her own, feeling quite pitiful as a single person watching the family of three.

Mu Yichen stayed for dinner that night; Huanhuan excitedly tried to serve him food with a spoon, clumsy yet determined.

Mu Yichen was suddenly filled with shame.

Qin Mu glanced at him, Mu Yichen also spared her a glance, but immediately turned his attention back to Huanhuan: Thank you!

"Eat, Daddy!"

Huanhuan looked up at him with an ingratiating gaze.

Not even three years old, and already so adept at pleasing adults, Qin Mu felt the child was nothing like her, a person of such integrity.

It did make her remember the times as a child when Mr. Mu used to coax her quite often.

Later, Qin Mu went to prepare the bath for Huanhuan and overheard the father-daughter conversation outside.

The warm light filled the bedroom, painting a scene too beautiful to seem real.

Huanhuan sat on the edge of the bed, Mu Yi squatting in front of her.

"Daddy apologizes for what happened last time; I should have never lost my temper with you no matter what."

Mu Yichen apologized seriously and with a great sense of earnestness.

Qin Mu felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

"Daddy, I LOVE YOU!"

Huanhuan shyly, in a soft voice, expressed her affection.

Mu Yichen, looking up at the little girl sitting on the bed, saw the unadulterated sincerity in her pure eyes and unconsciously smiled tenderly, his gaze filled with even more love.

How could he have spoken such harsh words to a small child?