

His Beloved 96

Chapter 96: Huanhuan said: Dad found out! (3)_4

Qin Mu raised her eyes to see herself reflected in his, and suddenly felt all her strength drain away. She let go of him and wanted to get out of bed.

"Mrs. Mu, running away is the behavior of the weak,"

he kindly reminded her.

How dare she lecture him? She was the one being lectured all the time, and that was saying something.

At six in the morning, Qin Mu got up and went to her daughter's room, lying in her daughter's pink princess bed and cuddling with her.

As soon as Huanhuan's biological clock went off, she immediately woke up. She opened her eyes to see Mummy trying to suppress an excited giggle while burying herself in Mummy's embrace: "Mummy, Mummy..."

Qin Mu helplessly hugged her, looking down with a smile, gently rubbed her head, and softly said, "Good morning, baby."

"Good morning, Mummy, Huanhuan missed you so much!"

The last couple of days, she had come back to find Huanhuan already asleep, and this morning Feng Fanghua wanted to discuss something with her and sent Huanhuan away again. Qin Mu was now missing her daughter terribly.

"Where's Daddy?"

After a long embrace, Huanhuan finally remembered Daddy.

"That jerk is still sleeping!"

Qin Mu felt irked just mentioning Mu Yichen, rolling over to lie on her side, she gazed at the ceiling sulking.

"Daddy is a jerk?" Huanhuan sat up and covered her little mouth after she said it.

Qin Mu...

The man who just came in couldn't help but frown either: "Who's a jerk?"

Startled by his voice, Qin Mu immediately jumped up: "How did you come here?"

Mu Yichen, unfazed by her almost bulging eyes, walked to the bed in his light-colored pajamas and picked up Huanhuan: "What did Huanhuan just say?"

"Daddy is a jerk!" Huanhuan seemed to find the word 'jerk' very amusing.

Mu Yichen instinctively gave Qin Mu a sharp look, Qin Mu...

This girl was betraying her own mother, utterly heartless.

"Did Mommy teach you this? From now on, don't learn from Mommy, okay?" Mu Yichen patiently lectured Huanhuan.

"Okay!"

"Also, stop calling me Daddy or Dad, just call me father."

"Yes, Father!"

After she spoke, Huanhuan didn't forget to give him a big kiss on the cheek and then climbed down from his arms and ran straight outside.

"Hey, where are you going?"

Qin Mu immediately called out anxiously.

"To find Grandpa and Grandma!"

Huanhuan turned her head to tell them before tiptoeing to close the door for them.

Qin Mu...

"Hehe, kids say the darnedest things, don't take her words to heart."

It's not like I taught her...

"Really? I tend to think children are more honest than adults,"

Qin Mu said, swallowing nervously and not daring to argue anymore.

After Mu Yichen put on his suit, Qin Mu immediately thought of four words: a wolf in sheep's clothing!

"Get up quickly, breakfast is getting cold."

He went out first, and Qin Mu hurriedly dressed and followed.

The three elders had long finished their breakfast downstairs. As they descended, Feng Fanghua gave them a disapproving glare.

"What is this behavior? Can't you get up earlier?"

Qin Mu didn't dare to say much.

"If you don't like it here, you can move out."

Feng Fanghua didn't expect her son to retort like that, her face twisting with anger: "Are you threatening me? Did you go to the Jing Family to apologize to the Old Master like I asked?"

"I haven't found a reason to go," Mu Yichen replied with a stubborn smile to Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua...

Qin Mu...

"Haha, Daddy's a baddie!"

"Huanhuan's right, your father is indeed a small baddie, a heartless little baddie. I've been spoiling him for nothing all these years," she continued to nag as he took Qin Mu to eat.

Mu Zihao put down the newspaper and looked up at her: "Let's go to the hot springs today, taking Huanhuan with us."

"That's so dirty, no way."

Feng Fanghua immediately refused.

Mu Zihao had no choice but to comply: "Then where should we go?"

"There's a hillside to the east blooming with many flowers. Let's take Huanhuan to see them."

Mu Zihao had no choice but to agree.

So by the time the two of them finished eating and came out of the dining room, everyone else had already left. Mu Yichen stood in front of her with his hands in his pockets: "When is Jian Yan leaving?"

"Where to?"

Qin Mu instinctively asked, not understanding what he meant.

"Isn't Paris his home? He's been in Rongcheng for a while now. Doesn't he plan to leave?"

Qin Mu finally understood what he meant, but she really didn't know when Jian Yan was leaving, nor did she intend to ask such a question for fear her master would think she wanted to hasten his departure.

"Whether he is here or not, what does it have to do with you? Why do you care so much?"

The maid already came downstairs with her bag, and she took it and was about to leave.

Mu Yichen instinctively reached out a hand and grabbed her wrist: "Are you really that naive, or are you just pretending to be?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, really naive.

"Just speak up if you have any grievances. Why are you being passive-aggressive with me?"