

The 80s 489

Chapter 489: Will You Be My Dad?

Time trickled by, and Hualing watched as the dishes on the table slowly cooled, the room growing increasingly desolate.

She had prepared delicious food and drinks, planning to celebrate, but in the end, it had turned into a quarrel, and Chen Shouwang still hadn't come back.

She had driven him to his death, ha, she just wanted to live a better life. Was that so wrong?

He had run off at the first sign of trouble, and now he was nowhere to be seen. Was he right to do that?

Hualing picked up her chopsticks and began to eat, her own efforts apparently gone to waste!

Chen Shouwang felt greatly disappointed as well. He had thought that after earning recognition, everything would get better, but he didn't realize that it's hard to satisfy the human heart.

Once you have this, you yearn for more.

What could he do to earn even one word of praise from her?

Isn't it true that without comparison there is no harm? Could it be that if she didn't see the goodness in Cheng Su's family, she wouldn't constantly make comparisons?

Chen Shouwang began to doubt.

He even started to question the love between the two of them. In the beginning, they weren't like this. So why had they started quarreling so often?

Chen Shouwang couldn't understand.

Snow started to fall quietly once again.

Chen Shouwang looked up to see the red lanterns dangling under the eaves, the big "Wine" banner fluttering in the wind, and laughter emanating from the small tavern.

Stepping inside, he saw Liu Li teasing a little girl with two braids as they ate. Seeing someone enter, she looked up with a smile.

"Big Brother Chen?" She paused, her face beaming.

Chen Shouwang, warmed by that smiling face, looked at the table and asked, "Eating?"

"Mhm," Liu Li stood up. "Have you eaten? We've just started. If you don't mind, you can join us."

Chen Shouwang touched his stomach. "Sure!"

Liu Li went into the kitchen to busy herself as Chen Shouwang sat down. The three- or four-year-old girl blinked her big eyes at him, and he couldn't help but smile, feeling a touch of regret for not bringing a gift.

He heard the hiss of the gas stove start up in the kitchen and decided to chat with the little girl.

She wasn't shy, and before long, she was giggling and cuddling up in Chen Shouwang's arms.

Chen Shouwang felt joy in his heart. Seeing the girl's innocent smile, he couldn't help but feel a sense of unreality.

If he and Hualing had a child of their own, might their relationship be better?

They had been married for a while now, and it was time to have children, but so far, there had been no news. Could this be fate?

Perhaps, given the frequency of their quarrels, it was not yet time to have children.

Chen Shouwang felt conflicted, lost in thought.

"Big Brother Chen, time to eat!" Liu Li called out to Chen Shouwang and laughed, "This child is usually so shy with strangers, how come she's taken to you? Xiao Yu, come here."

"I want to sit next to Uncle," Xiao Yu said crisply.

Liu Li looked stern, but Chen Shouwang hastily said, "It's okay, let her sit here."

Liu Li let it be, served him rice, and added some dishes to his bowl, "I haven't seen you for a while. Did your mission go smoothly? Since you're back, it must have been a success, congratulations!"

Chen Shouwang felt a warm sensation in his heart, unconsciously discussing the mission process and his own commendation. Seeing the admiration in Liu Li's eyes, he was very satisfied, puffing out his chest.

A man needs the admiring gaze from a woman, not the look of disdain from Hualing, as if seeing a useless thing.

"Uncle, Xiao Yu doesn't have a daddy!" Xiao Yu suddenly said with wide eyes, "You're so nice, be my daddy."

At the child's innocent words, Liu Li scolded her and looked at Chen Shouwang. Their eyes met, then awkwardly shifted away, both blushing.