

Sweetheart 1271

Chapter 1271: how dare you bully a child!

luo chenxi curled her lips subconsciously when she heard the little dumpling's voice.

however, when she heard the content of the little dumpling's words, her expression suddenly changed and she quickly turned to look at the man beside her.

sure enough, the already unhappy young master mu's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

"mu yichen, children know ..."

luo chenxi wanted to persuade him, but mu yichen did not even listen to her. he let go of her hand, pushed the door open, and strode into the children's room.

"what are you guys doing? quickly separate!"

mu yichen's furious voice was heard.

luo chenxi jogged after him and happened to see the little dumpling standing face to face with bo shaoxuan. the little dumpling was holding a relaxed bear doll in her arms. she stood on her tiptoes and pouted her lips as she moved closer to bo shaoxuan.

her pink and tender lips were only two millimeters away from touching the little boy's fair and smooth little face.

mu yichen exploded in an instant!

he rushed over, grabbed the little dumpling's waist, and carried her from behind.

this sudden turn of events startled the two little fellows.

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mu yichen hugged his daughter tightly. his face was filled with rage as he glared at bo shaoxuan's tiny figure. "you rascal, what are you doing to my daughter?"

bo shaoxuan was completely dumbfounded. he did not expect mu yichen to suddenly appear with such a fierce look on his face. his little face turned pale instantly.

the anger in mu yichen's chest grew even more intense at the thought that the little dumpling would have kissed the rascal if he had arrived a little later!

his little princess was only three and a half years old!

she was actually going to kiss the little brat outside!

this was impossible. the person the little dumpling loved the most was definitely her father. this brat from the bo family had definitely abducted her!

he had to teach this brat a good lesson!

mu yichen was furious. he took a step forward aggressively. bo shaoxuan jumped up in shock and took two steps back subconsciously.

“uncle ... uncle mu ...”

mu yichen’s face darkened as he continued to walk forward. in the end, he had not even taken a step when someone tugged at his clothes from behind.

“mu yichen, what are you doing? it’s normal for two kids to play around, okay? why are you so fierce? don’t you think you’re childish?”

luo chenxi reacted to the situation at that moment and quickly pulled him back.

even though she did not think that mu yichen would hit the little boy, it was still embarrassing to scold him, alright?

the first young master of t city, young master mu, was actually bullying a child!

mu yichen’s face turned green. “stupid woman, let go of me! our family’s little princess is about to be kidnapped, and you’re a mother, yet you’re not anxious!”

luo chenxi did not know whether to laugh or cry. “how old is tang tang? i can’t kidnap her even if i want to, alright? with a father as fierce as you, you’ve scared the little boy away. you’re the one who’ll cry when tang tang can’t get married in the future!”

“i’m happy to take care of my daughter for a lifetime!” mu yichen raised his chin arrogantly and scoffed coldly.

“you’re so fierce that you’ve scared tang tang ...” luo chenxi had no choice but to advise him.

mu yichen became nervous when he heard that. he hastily lowered his head to take a look. as expected, he saw that the little dumpling’s face was slightly pale. only then did he suppress his anger.

“tang tang, what’s wrong? daddy’s back. daddy’s here to take you home ...”

however, the little dumpling didn’t even pay attention to him. it directly aimed its butt at him and jabbed him with force.

he turned around and extended his chubby little hands toward luo chenxi.

“big sister, i miss you so much!”

Chapter 1272: her mother wasn’t a bad woman that she feared, but the person who loved her the most!

luo chenxi’s heart was in turmoil when she heard the familiar, young voice addressing her as ‘elder sister’.

she really wanted to tell the little dumpling that she was her biological mother!

like all other children, the little dumpling also had a mother. her mother was not a bad woman that she feared, but the person who loved her the most!

even so, luo chenxi was well aware that it was not the time to talk about this.

she didn't know if the little dumpling had recovered, but she didn't dare to act rashly without a psychiatrist.

besides, they were in the bo family's house now, so it was not suitable ...

luo chenxi suppressed her agitated emotions with great effort. she stretched out her hands and took the little dumpling from mu yichen's arms.

the little dumpling threw itself into her arms and immediately wrapped its arms around her neck. it then gave her a big kiss on the cheek.

"big sister, i miss you so much! you sneaked out to play with daddi and didn't bring tang tang. you're so bad! you have to kiss tang tang, or tang tang won't forgive you!"

the little dumpling complained with a pout. then, she moved her toot, pink, and tender little face closer to luo chenxi and squinted at her.

he had almost completely inherited luo chenxi's gentle, beautiful, and exquisite facial features.

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however, her proud expression was eighty percent similar to mu yichen's.

luo chenxi felt that the corners of her eyes were slightly moist again. she blinked a few times hastily to force her tears back. she leaned forward and kissed tang tang's left and right cheeks forcefully.

"big sister didn't go out with your father to play, she went to do something. tang tang, don't be angry. big sister also likes you the most!"

it was only then that the little dumpling broke into a smile. she snuggled into luo chenxi's arms and acted coquettishly with all her might.

luo chenxi had been looking forward to seeing her daughter for a long time. naturally, she placed all her attention on her daughter.

the adult and the child were whispering to each other intimately. mu yichen was a little jealous because he could not get in.

however, he also knew that he could not disturb the stupid woman now. otherwise, he could forget about moving back to the bedroom this year ...

at the thought of this, mu yichen's gaze shifted and landed on bo shaoxuan again.

poor little bo shaoxuan. not only had his childhood playmate been snatched away, but young master mu's aura was too strong. it made him feel uneasy and he had already silently pushed him to the corner.

however, mu yichen's anger could not be appeased at the thought of the little dumpling being so intimate with the brat. he turned around and strode toward him.

“you, come over here!”

“uncle ... uncle mu, h-hello ...”

“what’s so good about it? i’m not good at all! i’m telling you, bo shaoxuan, our tang tang doesn’t like to play with you. don’t play with her anymore, do you hear me?”

“ah?” the little boy opened his mouth in surprise.

even though he was afraid after he understood the meaning behind mu yichen’s words, he still puffed out his thin little chest and argued strongly for himself.

“but ... uncle mu, you’re wrong. tang tang really likes to play with me! if i don’t play with her, tang tang will be sad. in order to not make tang tang sad, even if uncle mu doesn’t like it, i ... i still want to play with tang tang!”

“you’re still so smug, aren’t you?”

mu yichen’s heart felt even more stifled upon hearing that.

the little boy who was still acting so self-righteously just now suddenly shrank back, “i ... i didn’t ...”

“mu yichen, y-y-you ... you’re bullying a child again!”

mu yichen was extremely furious earlier. his cry was a little too loud that it startled the mother-daughter duo who were hugging and kissing each other.

Chapter 1273: our tang tang doesn’t like to play with boys!

luo chenxi and the little dumpling turned their heads to look at him in unison.

the two similar faces, one big and one small, showed a look of disdain.

luo chenxi was at a loss whether to laugh or cry. mu yichen had actually quarreled with bo shaoxuan and they had a serious argument. bo shaoxuan was only five years old, but what about him? how old was he?

the little dumpling’s reaction was even more direct.

her petite face puffed up in anger. she pushed luo chenxi’s shoulder and motioned for her to put her down.

as soon as the little furball landed on the ground, it immediately ran toward mu yichen and blocked bo shaoxuan’s path.

at the same time, he raised his head and glared at young master mu.

“stinky daddi, you’re bullying brother shaoxuan! big bad wolf, big bad guy!”

mu yichen’s eyes widened in shock. he clutched his chest as if an arrow had been shot through his heart.

his little princess had actually scolded his father for a stinky boy!

although it was said that daughters would side with outsiders when they grew up, his little dumpling was only three years old!

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no, bo shaoxuan, this brat, can't be kept alive!

mu yichen was still thinking about how he should teach bo shaoxuan a lesson when an indifferent voice suddenly came from the door. "yichen, chenxi, you're here?"

everyone in the room was stunned.

luo chenxi turned around and saw the owner of the villa, bo tingyuan, standing at the door. he was looking at them quietly.

he was tall and well-built, and his exquisite hand-made suit was not messy at all. from the way he dressed, there was no difference from usual, and he still looked like an elite and noble young master.

however, when luo chenxi's gaze fell on his face, she noticed that bo tingyuan's eyes were obviously tired. he had also become much thinner than the last time they met.

luo chenxi was secretly shocked but she did not say it out loud. she only nodded at him. "brother bo, sorry to disturb you. yichen and i have just returned to the country. we miss tang tang so much that we're here to bring her home."

mu yichen was much more direct. he looked at bo tingyuan and frowned. "tingyuan, what's wrong with you?" "how did you end up like this?"

"what do you mean by this?" bo tingyuan's tone was nonchalant, and he even smiled.

mu yichen's brows furrowed even more. "stop playing dumb with me! your face ... the dark circles under your eyes are almost like a panda's. how many days and nights have you not slept? what happened when we weren't in T city? did that woman ..."

"alright, that's enough!" bo tingyuan suddenly spoke, interrupting him.

"didn't you miss tang tang and want to take her back? hurry up, it's time for dinner."

"tingyuan, don't change the topic ..."

mu yichen could not be bothered to argue with little zheng anymore. he turned around and walked toward bo tingyuan.

it was really worrying to see bo tingyuan like this.

bo tingyuan said lightly, "it's really nothing. i've just been a little busy recently." i don't have time to take care of shaoxuan when i'm busy. it's a good thing he has your tang tang to play with him."

mu yichen frowned and stared at bo tingyuan for a while. bo tingyuan remained expressionless.

young master mu really wanted to punch him, but seeing him like this, he would probably be knocked out on the spot ...

“forget it, i can’t be bothered with your business. by the way, don’t bring my tang tang over to play in the future. tang tang doesn’t like to play with boys!”

mu yichen turned around and picked up the struggling little dumpling. “stupid woman, we’re going back!”

“oh ...”

luo chenxi snapped back to her senses. she quickly took the little dumpling from mu yichen’s arms and followed behind him as they left the bo residence.

Chapter 1274: she has a father and a mother, and a younger brother and sister in the future

bo tingyuan only walked to his son in the corner after the two of them disappeared.

“shaoxuan, stay away from your uncle mu next time. he doesn’t like you, do you know that?”

bo shaoxuan raised his head. on his small face, his facial features were similar to young master bo’s, and there was already a faint handsome outline.

“father, why doesn’t uncle mu like me?” the little guy was puzzled. “tang tang and aunt mu both like me a lot?”

bo tingyuan was at a loss for words.

how was he going to explain to his young son that his father-in-law and his future son-in-law had been mortal enemies since ancient times?

after a moment of silence, he suddenly asked, “shaoxuan, do you like tangtang?”

“i like it, of course i like it. tangtang is super cute!” at the mention of the little dumpling, the little boy’s entire face lit up.

however, the next second, he lowered his head in disappointment. “and i envy tang tang ...”

bo tingyuan was stunned. “envious of tang tang?”

bo shaoxuan nodded. “that’s right. tang tang didn’t have a mother in the past, just like me. but now, she has a mother ... a father and a mother. in the future, she’ll have younger brothers and sisters. i’m so envious ... when can i suddenly have a mother as good as aunt mu?”

bo tingyuan fell silent.

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after a long while, he raised his hand and touched his son’s head. “alright, it’s time for your french class. let’s go.”

.....

after they got into the car, mu yichen drove with his head lowered. he did not say a word and no one knew what he was thinking about.

luo chenxi had her own speculations about what had happened in the bo family's house earlier. she sighed to herself in her heart.

on the other hand, the little dumpling was in a great mood when she saw luo chenxi. she had completely forgotten about brother shaoxuan and was rubbing her head against luo chenxi's neck in a coquettish manner.

"big sister, when you weren't at home, tang tang was super obedient. she ate her meals on time, went to kindergarten on time, and even got five little red flowers ..."

"tang tang is so obedient!"

" big sister, i'm so sad that you're not at home. i'm glad brother shaoxuan is here to play with me, but he's not in a good mood ... "

luo chenxi was slightly stunned. she recalled the words she heard at the door of the children's room. she had an idea and asked, "you wanted to kiss shaoxuan just now. was it because he was in a bad mood?"

the little dumpling nodded. " that's right. when tang tang is unhappy, big sister will kiss tang tang. then, when brother shaoxuan is unhappy, tang tang will kiss him too. "

"then do you know why shaoxuan is unhappy?"

" i know. " the little dumpling raised its head proudly. " tangtang knows everything! " brother shaoxuan is unhappy because daddy and mommy are getting a divorce!"

"divorce? young master bo and his wife are getting a divorce?" luo chenxi gasped in surprise.

mu yichen scoffed coldly from the driver's seat. " there's no need to guess at all. they've been arguing about divorce three to four times a year. i hope they're serious this time. let's just get a divorce as soon as possible. look at how tingyuan has been tortured by that woman!"

luo chenxi furrowed her brows in secret but did not speak.

the little dumpling blinked her large eyes and moved closer to luo chenxi. she grabbed the clothes at luo chenxi's chest and asked curiously, "big sister, what do you mean by divorce?"

"divorce is ... the married couple will separate and no longer live together ..." luo chenxi explained.

"just like the last time when big sister and daddi lived separately?" the little ball was very clever and immediately reacted.

on the other hand, luo chenxi was stunned for a moment before she recalled that the little dumpling was referring to the time when she rejected mu yichen's proposal.

she moved back to the old house with the little dumpling and stayed there for a while.

before she could say anything, the sports car that had been driving steadily suddenly shook left and right. the tires rubbed against the ground and made a harsh sound.

the little dumpling's tiny body swayed for a moment. she was so frightened that she buried her face into the pit of luo chenxi's neck.

luo chenxi shuddered. she immediately realized that mu yichen was angry.

she quickly coughed and explained, "ahem, that ... i'm not divorcing your father! it's just ... it's just two days apart. divorce means we'll never live together again ..."

"then why didn't you divorce daddi?" the little dumpling pouted. "that way, tang tang can sleep with big sister every day!"

Chapter 1275: if he didn't sleep with that stupid woman, would he have this little one?

"cough cough cough cough!!"

luo chenxi choked on her own saliva on the spot. she covered her mouth and coughed for a long time before she regained her senses.

her little dumpling was really too smart, wasn't she?

he could even think of this?

however, the little dumpling's father was probably going to die of anger ...

luo chenxi raised her head cautiously to take a look. as expected, she saw mu yichen's jaw clenched and he had an unpleasant expression on his face. the veins on the back of his hand that was gripping the steering wheel were bulging.

besides, she didn't know if it was just her imagination, but she felt that the car was going a little too fast ...

i'm scared!

luo chenxi's heart was in her throat all of a sudden. her strong desire to live forced her to react at once.

"tang tang, you can't talk nonsense, okay? big sister and your father will never divorce, not in this lifetime!"

"but su ... " the little dumpling blinked her big eyes and pouted unhappily. "daddi always takes over big sister. it's so annoying ..."

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the little dumpling actually said he was annoying!

mu yichen felt that he was about to be struck to death by this little fellow.

he was the little princess that he had raised as both a father and a mother. how could she throw her father over the wall the moment she saw a stupid woman?

he even urged the stupid woman to get a divorce!

why didn't she think about it? if he hadn't slept with that stupid woman, would he still have a little girl like her?

"cough, cough, cough!" Luo Chenxi coughed a few more times hastily. "If eldest sister divorces your father, you won't be able to see him anymore. Won't you miss him?"

The little dumpling was stunned, obviously not expecting such an outcome. She opened her mouth wide. "Why can't I see Daddy?"

"Otherwise, why would Shaoxuan be so sad? Because if his parents get a divorce, he won't be able to see his mother!" Luo Chenxi immediately gave a realistic example.

The little dumpling understood now. She pouted her little mouth and thought for a while before saying in a low voice, "Alright then. If I can't see Daddy, I'll still miss Daddy ..."

Mu Yichen's expression turned for the better upon hearing that.

At least, his little princess was not heartless and still cared about him as her father.

Mu Yichen cleared his throat and was about to praise the little dumpling when he heard the little dumpling continue before he could speak, "... I want Daddy to buy delicious food for Tang Tang, a princess dress, and beautiful clothes for Big Sister. So, we'd better live with Daddy!"

The little dumpling raised her head after she was done with her conclusion. She looked at Luo Chenxi with a proud expression. "Big Sister, isn't Tang Tang very smart?"

"Cough cough!"

Luo Chenxi had lost count of the number of times she had coughed today.

Tang Tang, you know too much!

Besides, you can't just say it out loud, can you?

As expected, Mu Yichen's expression darkened once again. He glared at the mother and daughter through the rearview mirror. He pursed his lips and refused to say a word to them.

Luo Chenxi knew that the tsundere man was truly angry. She hugged the little dumpling tightly and said a lot of good things about him.

He even coaxed Tang Tang and said a few words loudly, "Daddy is the best, I love Daddy the most!"

Unfortunately, it was too late.

No matter how much the mother and daughter flattered him, the man in the driver's seat was proud and didn't even look at them.

The car stopped at the entrance of the Mu family's villa. Mu Yichen pulled the car door open and walked toward the villa on his own.

Luo Chenxi raised her hand and pinched the little dumpling's face. "Tang Tang, you've made Daddy angry."

Chapter 1276: a childish man who is angry with his wife and daughter

on the other hand, the little dumpling was not nervous at all. her big eyes were sparkling as she wrapped her arms around luo chenxi's neck and gave her a kiss on her cheek.

"daddy is angry and is bullying big sister. we will ignore her! big sister is sleeping with tang tang today!" the little dumpling said happily.

luo chenxi was at a loss for words.

he seriously suspected that the little dumpling had done it on purpose just now!

however, she was so kind, beautiful, and intelligent. everyone loved her, so the dumpling she gave birth to shouldn't be sesame filling, right?

luo chenxi shook her head and continued to educate the little dumpling for a while.

"tang tang, don't be angry with your father. otherwise, if he's angry, he won't buy you a princess dress anymore. do you understand?"

the little ball nodded its little head, not knowing how much it understood.

before luo chenxi could say anything else, the little dumpling had already climbed onto her body on its own and covered her stomach with its small hands.

"big sister, i'm hungry."

luo chenxi immediately forgot about the lesson she was about to teach her. she lifted her in her arms.

"what's going on? did the bo family not give you any desserts for this afternoon? let's go in quickly, we can't let my little princess go hungry."

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she picked up the little dumpling and quickly walked into the villa.

as soon as she entered the room, she saw mu yichen's tall figure standing upright with his back facing the door.

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment.

why was mu yichen still in the living room?

she thought that mu yichen would certainly run to the study room as soon as he entered the room after he flew into a rage out of humiliation earlier. he would only calm down after she coaxed him.

"mu yichen,"

as soon as she spoke, young master mu turned around. it was only then that luo chenxi saw the person standing behind him.

"ah, dr. hu, you're here so soon ..."

it turned out that the little dumpling's psychiatrist had arrived. no wonder ...

the expression on mu yichen's face had already returned to his usual calmness and composure. the childish man who was throwing a tantrum at his wife and daughter in the sports car earlier had vanished in an instant.

he turned around and looked at luo chenxi. "let's get mom to bring tang tang to eat first. we'll have a chat with dr. hu."

"alright," he said.

luo chenxi turned serious as well and nodded.

in the study, dr. hu took out a thick stack of medical records and handed them to the two.

"mr. mu, mrs. mu, i've understood your request. on the way here, i've read mu tianxin's medical records again and made an analysis. in my personal opinion, i don't recommend you to mention any keywords that will agitate her again."

even though luo chenxi had already guessed that dr. hu would say that, she was still a little disappointed when she heard it.

"this ... why do you say that? tang tang's condition is much better now. she hasn't had a relapse in the past six months."

"that's right," mu yichen said, "i can tell that tang tang has already subconsciously thought that my wife is her mother. when we talked about the family of three, she wouldn't call my wife 'mom', but from the way she expressed it, she had already put my wife in the role of a mother. this should be one of the signs that her condition has improved, right?"

mu yichen's words were well-founded.

for example, they had talked about the divorce of young master bo and his wife in the car just now.

the little dumpling immediately associated bo shaoxuan's parents with him and a stupid woman, which explained the problem.

"the information you've provided is very important. if it's really as you say, mu tianxin's condition has indeed improved significantly, but ..." dr. hu muttered.

he paused for a moment.

Chapter 1277: the only pearl in the mu family's palm

"but what?" luo chenxi immediately asked.

"it's just that the cause of mental illness is very complicated. so far, there are many phenomena that can't be successfully explained by modern science. especially the psychological trauma left behind from childhood. when you grow up, you may not remember what happened that year, but the influence of the trauma can't be eliminated ..."

"in mu tianxin's case, it's better not to provoke her for safety's sake."

dr. hu wiped the cold sweat on his forehead nervously when he noticed luo chenxi's disappointed gaze.

it wasn't that he wanted to go against mrs. mu on purpose, but ... mu tianxin was the mu family's only precious daughter after all!

if he supported mu yichen and the others in taking the risk, he would not be able to bear the responsibility if anything were to go wrong. hence, he could only choose a conservative treatment method as much as possible so that he would be less stressed.

"if that's the case, then forget it." luo chenxi's heart ached for her daughter. of course, she could not bear to see her daughter being provoked again. she had already made up her mind to give up. "she's my daughter anyway. she's my daughter. she can't run away!" it's fine as long as she can grow up healthily by my side. it doesn't matter what her name is ..."

even though she said that, she still looked disappointed.

the little angel that she had risked her life to give birth to couldn't call her mother!

it could only be said that the heavens were playing a fool on them.

mu yichen's gaze fell on her fair little face. he furrowed his brows ever so slightly. his intuition told him that her dejected look was so striking that it made his heart clench.

he could not help but say, "dr. hu, the mu family is paying a high salary to hire you because we want to hear your professional opinion, not to hire you to enjoy your retirement!" i can understand that you don't want to make mistakes, but what i need is someone who can solve my problems for me. do you understand?"

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mu yichen's expression was unpleasant, and his voice was unusually cold with a strong sense of oppression.

dr. hu quivered and realized that his little scheme had been completely seen through by young master mu.

moreover, young master mu was very dissatisfied with this!

he immediately became nervous and hurriedly said, "young master mu, you've misunderstood. i'm just worried ..."

when he met mu yichen's increasingly cold gaze, he could not continue.

..."actually, it should be possible to try. if anything goes wrong, i can hypnotize mu tianxin on the spot, just like how it usually is. however, there's still a possibility that miss mu will be frightened ..."

"couldn't you have said so earlier?" mu yichen turned around. "get someone to bring little miss here. "

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she quickly pulled him back. "wait a minute, mu yichen. forget it. if tang tang is frightened ... "

“you’ll have to call it sooner or later. don’t tell me you won’t try it in your life? my daughter isn’t that fragile!”

“but ...”

before she could finish her sentence, she heard the sound of footsteps coming from the door.

then, the half-closed door was pushed open from the outside.

the little dumpling’s little head popped in, and its big round eyes blinked. “big sister! why are you and daddi hiding here?”

“uh, we ...”

luo chenxi did not expect the little dumpling to show up on her own. she was at a loss for words.

mu yichen swept his gaze over her. he walked over and picked up the little dumpling.

the little dumpling wasn’t cooperative at all. she stomped her short little legs and said, “daddi, put me down! i want big sister, not you!”

Chapter 1278: tang tang, you should be calling me mommy!

it was rare that mu yichen was not angry when he was confronted by the little dumpling who had sabotaged him once again.

he carried her in his arms expressionlessly and placed her on the sofa opposite luo chenxi.

“be good, your big sister has something to tell you.”

the atmosphere in the room was a little serious. even such a small little dumpling could feel it and immediately stopped making a fuss.

“what?” his large eyes turned toward luo chenxi.

luo chenxi cleared her throat. she spoke tentatively under mu yichen’s encouraging gaze.

“tang tang, you ... don’t call me big sister anymore.”

“why rice?” the little dumpling was puzzled. “big sister is making wine like this! ” do i have to call her auntie?”

“no, i ...” luo chenxi paused and finally mustered up her courage to say, “i’m not your sister. i’m ... your mother! she’s your biological mother! tang tang, you should be calling me mommy!”

the little dumpling was stunned and looked at her in a daze without saying a word.

luo chenxi did not dare to provoke her too much, so she paused for a while.

mu yichen and dr. hu remained silent as well. they looked at the mother and daughter without uttering a word.

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however, one minute, two minutes ... five minutes had passed, and the little dumpling was still looking at her in a daze without any reaction.

luo chenxi felt a little uneasy. she could not help but speak softly, "tang tang, did you hear me? you should be calling me mom ... why don't you call me mom?"

the little dumpling pursed her pink lips. after a while, she spat out two words in a low voice, "mama ..."

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment.

these two words, which were not so standard in pronunciation, were like a heavy hammer that smashed her heart.

her little dumpling was calling her mommy ...

she's calling mommy!

only god knew how much she had been looking forward to this moment.

before she found out about the little guy's background, she had already wanted to hear him call her 'mommy'. after she found out the truth, her mood was a hundred times more urgent than before!

and now ... finally ...

luo chenxi wiped the moisture from the corner of her eyes and was about to ask the little dumpling to bark again.

however, dr. hu's voice suddenly rang out. "something's not right, miss mu. something's wrong!"

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she quickly turned her head around to look.

the little ball's thin body suddenly trembled slightly as if it had been infected by the cold wind. its little face turned pale in an instant, and its pink lips were even trembling.

he was clearly frightened!

luo chenxi's heart skipped a beat. she immediately pounced over and hugged her.

"tang tang, tang tang, how are you? don't be afraid, don't be afraid! say something to me!"

"waa ...!"

the little dumpling burst into tears. "tang tang doesn't have a mother! the other children all had mothers, but tangtang didn't! tang tang doesn't want mommy either!"

she cried until she was out of breath, her little face flushed red, and she kept coughing.

luo chenxi's heart twisted into a ball upon witnessing the scene. she was in so much pain that she could not breathe. she hugged her tightly and coaxed, "okay, okay, okay. tang tang doesn't have a mother, and she doesn't want a mother. i only want big sister ..."

"wuwuwu ... i don't want mommy. i want big sister ..." the little dumpling hugged her neck.

luo chenxi felt a cold, wet sensation on her neck. she felt extremely regretful in her heart at once.

as expected, dr. hu's judgment was right. the little dumpling was still provoked.

how many terrible things had luo chenxin done to her little angel to leave her with such a serious psychological shadow!

Chapter 1279: in her dreams, she was also a little princess who was doted on by her mother

at this exact moment, luo chenxi even had the urge to kill someone!

if luo chenxin was standing in front of her, she would have stabbed her.

however, she calmed down a little when she thought of luo chenxin living a life worse than death in the underground female branch hospital.

luo chenxi hugged the little dumpling tightly and coaxed her for a long time.

after an unknown period of time, the little furball seemed to be tired from crying. its cries gradually became softer and turned into weak sobs.

however, his chubby little hands had been hugging luo chenxi's neck tightly all the while. he refused to let go for even a moment as if he was afraid that luo chenxi would leave.

" tang tang, be good. big sister won't leave. let go of me first. uncle hu is here to see you. let's hear what he has to say, okay? "

luo chenxi carried the little dumpling in her arms and coaxed him, hoping that dr. hu would come over and take a look.

the little dumpling was subconsciously influenced by the frequent hypnotism. she liked the affable uncle hu very much, but she was shaking her head desperately at the moment. she did not even spare a glance at dr. hu. she clutched luo chenxi's collar tightly and refused to let go.

luo chenxi was helpless. she could only hug her tightly and kiss her over and over again. she had said a lot of good things, but the little dumpling still refused to let go.

she furrowed her brows in worry.

even though this was the first time she coaxed the little dumpling after she had an attack, she had heard about her past from mu yichen and tan yueru. every time the little dumpling had an attack, dr. hu would hypnotize her immediately so that she could forget the unpleasant memories and calm down in her sleep.

boxn ov el. c o m

now that the little dumpling refused to accept the hypnosis, wouldn't there be a big problem?

she cast a pleading look at dr. hu, but to her surprise, dr. hu raised his hand and gestured for her to continue coaxing the little dumpling and not look for him.

luo chenxi was puzzled, but she chose to trust the professional's judgment. she continued to coax the little dumpling for some time according to dr. hu's instructions.

the little dumpling's cries grew softer and softer. finally, it lay on her shoulder and stopped moving.

luo chenxi lowered her head to take a look. the little fellow had already fallen asleep. she heaved a sigh of relief.

she carried the little dumpling back to the children's room and carefully placed her on the princess bed.

the little ball's eyes were red from crying, like a pitiful little rabbit, completely different from its usual lively and lovely appearance.

luo chenxi lowered her head in heartache and kissed her on the cheek. " fine, i won't force you to call me 'mommy' anymore. i'll dote on you the most just like calling you 'big sister', alright? "

she covered the little dumpling with the blanket and was about to get up when she suddenly heard the little dumpling mutter softly, " "mama ..."

luo chenxi's heart skipped a beat. she almost thought that the little fellow had woken up.

however, when he looked down, he found that the little furball's eyes were still tightly closed. its mouth was slightly open, and it was breathing regularly.

it was obvious that the word "mama" was just mumbled unconsciously in his sleep.

even so, luo chenxi was overjoyed.

in the past, the little furball would only shout " mommy, go away " in her nightmares. now, at least the mother in her dreams was no longer the source of her nightmares ...

" i hope you're also a little princess who's loved by mommy in your dreams ... "

" stupid woman, tang tang is asleep. come out for a while. dr. hu has something to say. " said mu yichen as he stood at the door.

luo chenxi was stunned for a moment. she took a careful look at the little dumpling on the bed to make sure that she would not wake up any time soon before she stood up and left the room quietly.

Chapter 1280: the hope of a complete recovery

as soon as luo chenxi entered the study room, she could not help but ask, " "dr. hu, why didn't you hypnotize tang tang just now? seeing her cry so sadly, i ... my heart really ached ..."

"mrs. mu, i have a reason for doing this. if you want miss mu to call you" mother ..."" dr. hu hastily explained.

"no, i already know that i was wrong." luo chenxi pursed her lips and interrupted him, " it won't affect my relationship with my daughter whether i call her mother or not. " so, i don't want her to call me mom anymore."

she was already hesitant to make a decision, worried that her little obsession would hurt the little dumpling. after today's incident, she simply gave up.

although she could not hear the little dumpling's soft and sweet voice calling her mama, nothing was more important than the little princess's healthy growth.

"mrs. mu, you misunderstood me. let me finish first." dr. hu said with a serious expression.

"honey, let's hear what dr. hu has to say first."

mu yichen walked toward her and wrapped his arm around her slender waist gently. he pulled her into his arms.

a deep voice rang in her ear, with a calming calmness.

luo chenxi's anxious and uneasy heart calmed down at once when she was embraced by her husband's strong and strong arms.

she didn't know when it had started, but as long as this man was by her side and heard his voice, she would feel extremely at ease.

boxn ov el. c o m

luo chenxi took a deep breath. " please go on, dr. hu. "

" it's like this, mrs. mu. although this attempt has ended in failure, it's not completely meaningless. i think i can see the hope of miss mu's complete recovery! " dr. hu said after a moment of silence.

luo chenxi's eyes lit up. you ... are you telling the truth?"

her voice was trembling with excitement.

if she could cure the little dumpling, she was willing to give up ten years of her life!

dr. hu nodded and continued,"you probably don't know this, but i used to use hypnosis on miss mu because once she fell into those dark memories, not only would she cry and scream, but in serious cases, she would also hit her head against the wall and hurt herself ..."

"ah? what ... what? there's such a thing?"

luo chenxi turned pale with fright.

she really didn't know about this situation beforehand.

this was because ever since she married into the mu family, the little dumpling had only had two episodes of illness. other than that one time just now, the only other time was when she was provoked by bai xinxin.

back then, bai xinxin had provoked the little dumpling on purpose and framed her. the two elders of the mu family believed her words and forbade luo chenxi from visiting the little dumpling.

therefore, she didn't see the little dumpling's condition with her own eyes.

"don't worry, mrs. mu," said dr. hu hurriedly,"this was in the past!" "the situation is different now. you saw it just now. miss mu is very dependent and trusts you. with you by her side, she won't hurt herself

at all. she doesn't even cry all the time ... this is already much, much better than before. this means that in her heart, you are the person she trusts the most!"

"that's why i didn't hypnotize her just now, but asked you to continue coaxing her. i wanted to see if you could help miss mu recover without hypnotism. the facts have proven that my judgment was correct! miss mu really fell asleep, faster than when i was hypnotizing her!"