

His Beloved 44

Chapter 44: I bet he can't bear to _1

"How about we make a bet? I bet if Mu Yichen finds out about Huanhuan's origins, he might just beat you to death."

"I bet he won't have the heart to!"

Watching Helian Hao suddenly act all cheap and sly, Qin Mu couldn't help but remind him in a suppressed voice, Helian Hao...

"Do you have to be so confident? It's not like he has never been cruel to you except in bed, right?"

"Mhm!"

Later, Helian Hao was driven away by her, yet she couldn't focus on her drawings in the office.

Would the Mu Family take the child to the amusement park or the hospital?

If the Mu Family really found out about Huanhuan's identity, would they tell Mu Yichen?

Her only bargaining chip was herself, and because the Mu Family didn't like her, they probably wouldn't tell Mu Yichen about the child.

Tired, she leaned her back against the chair, gently stroking the pen in her hand back and forth.

If Mu Yichen found out...

Then she would just leave it to fate. On her way here today, she had thought, what could Mu Yichen do if he found out?

At least it would be good fortune for Huanhuan. Knowing Mu Yichen, he would definitely dote on Huanhuan.

As for her, if it's meant to be a blessing, it won't be a disaster, and if it's destined to be a disaster, there's no avoiding it!

Indeed, Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua had taken the child to the hospital. The hospital director was very familiar with their family and merely laughed after laying eyes on Huanhuan: You all really don't need to do this DNA test!

The two elders looked at each other, having felt a certain way from the first time they saw Huanhuan. Both were incredibly excited deep down and, if not for the girl's connection to Qin Mu, they might have acknowledged her as theirs right then and there.

"Still, let's just do it, for peace of mind," Feng Fanghua said softly, gently kissing Huanhuan in her arms.

Huanhuan, hugging a big doll, looked up at her grandma and also kissed her on the face, making Feng Fanghua smile as sweetly as if she had eaten honey.

"Who would have thought that girl would secretly give birth to such a little treasure outside?"

Feng Fanghua said, embracing Huanhuan.

"Maybe she came prepared!" Mu Zihao sighed softly.

"It's all for your son, after all. There are so many women in the world lining up for him; it's not surprising."

"But from what I see, if it really was for Mu, it wasn't for the money."

The couple looked up at the hospital director sitting across from them: If it was for money, she could have come back as soon as the child was born. Why wait for more than two years? It's not easy for a woman to raise a child on her own.

After thinking for a while, Feng Fanghua then spoke in a low, cold voice: I probably know what's going on, but that girl is too cunning.

Mu Zihao glanced at his wife, and because they were outside, he didn't ask further: Then let's go, we shouldn't disturb Director Wang's work.

"Mhm!"

"Alright, I'll call you immediately when the results come out."

The hospital director was very polite.

The couple carried the child out of the hospital, immediately got in their own car, and drove straight to a decent private restaurant.

Mu Yichen happened to be dining out with Jing Feng, and when they heard that the two were there, they went over to say hello. Mu Yichen was genuinely taken aback when he saw Huanhuan: Why did you bring her here?

After seeing him, the old couple exchanged a glance, and then Feng Fanghua said indifferently: What's the matter? You're not giving us grandchildren, so can't we borrow one to play with?

Mu Yichen actually found himself at a loss for words and just watched the couple holding Huanhuan with such affection, somewhat puzzled.

"Does Qin Mu know?" he asked, almost reflexively.

"We're not child traffickers. If you're worried, just call her," Feng Fanghua said, unable to stand it when he immediately brought up Qin Mu, always protecting her, as if afraid others would slight her.

Mu Yichen didn't say much more, took another look at the little girl eating, then softly closed the door and went out, actually calling Qin Mu.

It took a while before someone answered. Qin Mu and Xiaomei were eating fast food at a nearby restaurant, and Xiaomei had run to bring her her phone from the restroom.

"Why did it take you so long to answer?"

He hated having to wait for her to pick up the phone.

"What's up?"

Qin Mu held the phone to her ear, standing off to the side.

"Did you have Mom and Dad take Huanhuan out?"

Mu Yichen asked, his mother's words making him suspicious.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu guessed they must have run into each other.

"What exactly is going on?"

"It's just that your mom came over to our place wanting to take Huanhuan out for a bit, what's up? Did you run into them?"

"Yeah, having dinner at Qiantang right now."

Qin Mu felt flattered!

Qiantang was a very famous private kitchen in Rongcheng, not somewhere just anyone could get in, yet those old folks actually took her daughter there.

"Then there's nothing else!" he said offhandedly.

"Okay, goodbye!"

Qin Mu was about to hang up.

"You're in such a hurry to say goodbye to me? Aren't you going to ask if I've had dinner yet?"

"You just said you ran into them at Qiantang, so you must be eating at Qiantang."

Mu Yichen found himself at a loss for words.

Remembering Jing Feng was still waiting, he reluctantly went back to the private room.

After hanging up the phone, Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, it seemed the old couple already knew, and the thought of her daughter having two more people to love her actually thrilled her a bit.

"What happened? Who took Huanhuan away?"

Xiaomei followed her, curiously asking.

"Huanhuan was taken out to eat by Mu Yichen's parents!"

Qin Mu kept walking forward, while Xiaomei, frightened, suddenly stopped dead in her tracks, her expression even more exaggerated.

"Qinqin, what's really going on? How come our little princess got taken away by someone else? Was it a kidnapping? Do they want to use Huanhuan to force you out of Rongcheng? I'm telling you, don't try to handle this on your own, you must tell us, tell Mr. Mu."

Xiaomei immediately caught up again, and Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.

"Qinqin, what are you laughing at? Aren't you afraid those old folks will try to blackmail you with the child?"

"The child is their own granddaughter, how would they blackmail me? Would they bear to mistreat their own granddaughter?"

Qin Mu had no choice but to lay out the facts for her.

"Right, how could I forget that!"

Xiaomei slapped her hands together and hurriedly followed Qin Mu back to the dining table to eat.

She hadn't been able to concentrate on drawing that morning, but in the afternoon, inspiration suddenly struck, and she couldn't stop.

Xiaomei and a colleague stood at the door of her office on the second floor with files in hand, watching her intently drawing inside and listening to the sound of the pencil scratching on the paper, they couldn't help but feel it was abnormal, just too abnormal!

"What's wrong?" her colleague asked curiously.

"Look at her. Someone's trying to take her child away, and she's still in the mood to draw."

"Who's trying to take our Huanhuan away?"

Xiaomei...

"I didn't say anything!" she immediately covered her mouth and ran outside upon realizing she was about to spill the beans.

"Hey, Xiaomei, you haven't finished your story!" the colleague glanced at the office, feeling conflicted but then decided to chase after Xiaomei for the full story.

Right before the end of the workday, Qin Mu received a mysterious phone call.

"Come over to our house!"

"Okay!"

She almost instantly recognized the voice as Feng Fanghua's and subconsciously agreed to Feng Fanghua's request.