

His Beloved 461

Chapter 461: Excited and suffering from insomnia_2

Qiao Yi instinctively sat up straight, his back stiff with nerves as he chuckled: "I'm just speaking my mind, you don't have to silence me permanently, right?"

"What's the point in killing you? I'll be going to Paris in a few days, so please take care of things here,"

Mu Yichen lowered his head to look at the documents in his hand. Getting angry or impatient now was pointless. Stimulated by Qiao Yi, his mood actually became much more calm, and then he started to talk business with him.

"Going to Paris? What for?"

"Business trip!"

"Oh! Leaving Xiaomu behind on a business trip, can you bear it?"

"She is going there to prepare for the fashion show!"

Qiao Yi's eyes slowly widened, but he didn't say anything. He thought, 'What business trip? You're just going to accompany Xiaomu!'

"But Paris is indeed a special place for you two. It's like a pre-honeymoon for you."

"Have you ever seen anyone honeymoon at their own doorstep?"

Only then did Mu Yichen ask about the honeymoon location with Qin Mu, which he had actually already thought through.

The two of them had lived in Paris for so many years. Every notable and obscure spot in Paris, whether famous or not, they had nearly visited it all – it was more like their second home.

But when would they be able to go on their post-wedding honeymoon?

He had been too excited to sleep well last night, and he was filled with negative energy this morning. Suddenly, while looking at the documents, his gaze stalled again. He thought about the words she said this morning, promising to bear him another child.

All those insincere love words she had said, none was more genuine than this promise.

Qin Mu went to the hospital for a physical examination this morning, and then had Western food with Helian Hao in a nearby restaurant. Helian Hao couldn't help but laugh when she heard about Mu Yichen using up a bunch of pregnancy tests that morning: "He must have been disappointed, right?"

"Yeah! He almost ate me up!"

Thinking of his reaction at that time, Qin Mu sighed helplessly. She initially wanted not to tell him and to check quietly by herself, so he wouldn't be so upset.

But last night she really had no reason to refuse him and was also afraid that she might really be pregnant.

As a result...

"He would have eaten you up for sure, look at the back of your ear."

Qin Mu...

Could the back of the ear be seen?

Did Helian Hao notice just because she accidentally touched her hair?

"Are you and Jing Feng planning to have another child?"

"My health isn't great right now, I need a few months at least, and these things can't be rushed anyway."

Helian Hao shared her own situation with Jing Feng and then suddenly remembered their wedding plans: "Right, Jing Feng and I might hold our wedding after Labor Day."

"That sounds great!"

Qin Mu suddenly felt that this phrase sounded familiar but couldn't remember where she had heard it before.

"Jing Feng said Mu Yi had wanted to hold a wedding with you since your first return to Rongcheng. At that time, Jing Feng asked if he wanted to get married together, and he immediately agreed. Jing Feng thought Mu Yi meant to marry Jing Qing, but later he realized that Mu Yi was so quick to agree because you had come back. So, what do you think about the four of us having our wedding together?"

Qin Mu...

"We get along so well, and the guys are tight. Plus, if we have our wedding together, there should be less gossip."

"What gossip?"

Qin Mu hadn't thought about when to hold her wedding, but she was curious about the mention of gossip.

Helian Hao's eyes dropped slightly; thinking of Qin Mu's typical obliviousness, she hesitated a bit.

"Don't you know that there's still a 'Jing Qing faction' in the city? There's one faction that wants you to marry Mu Yi, and another that supports Jing Qing marrying Mu Yi."

Qin Mu...

How boring these people are, what business of theirs is it?

Liu Jingyuan went out to eat with a friend and just sat down when he turned to see Qin Mu and a woman in a white coat dining together, recognizing that it was Helian Hao and jokingly told his friend: "I'll go say hello."

The man about the same age as him raised an eyebrow slightly and nodded with a smile.

Liu Jingyuan straightened his suit before approaching them: "What a coincidence, two beautiful ladies dining here."

Upon raising their eyes and seeing him, both women were somewhat surprised, but they quickly greeted him with a calm smile.

"President Liu seems like a completely different person after getting married; you've become more approachable!"

Helian Hao joked.

"Miss Helian has changed too, becoming much wittier after becoming a doctor."

Chapter 462: Excited and suffering from insomnia_3

Liu Jingyuan had just finished speaking when Helian Hao awkwardly closed his mouth, struggling to contain his laughter.

"Then you guys take your time chatting, I'm going to join my friends for dinner. Free to hang out alone sometime?"

Before leaving, Liu Jingyuan looked at Helian Hao, then turned towards Qin Mu.

"Sure!"

Helian Hao agreed, and Qin Mu glanced at Helian Hao before looking up at Liu Jingyuan. However, she didn't catch his facial expression, seeing only his chin, she smiled slightly and then lowered her gaze again.

Only after Liu Jingyuan nodded and left did Qin Mu mutter softly, "That was a quick response!"

"Anyway, he's not going to ask me out. Honestly, I think he still has feelings for you!"

Qin Mu didn't respond, just sighed helplessly.

Of course, she could feel that his gaze towards her was different, but for the sake of President Mu, she had to keep a low profile as if she were invisible.

After Liu Jingyuan sat down again, his friend asked him, "Let me guess which beauty you like, the one in the beige trench coat?"

"She's Mu Yichen's woman!"

Liu Jingyuan didn't answer but simply reminded him.

The man was about to mock him but restrained himself when he saw Liu Jingyuan's seriousness. Speaking softly, he asked, "How are you involved with this woman? I remember last year there was some hot gossip about you—was it about her?"

Liu Jingyuan didn't speak further, just smiled helplessly as if acknowledging it, while his friend couldn't help but let out a laugh.

"Not bad, competing with Mu Yichen for a woman!"

"If she had no feelings for Mu Yichen, do you think I wouldn't compete for her? Unfortunately, she has feelings for him, and I'm like the falling flowers pining for the flowing water that doesn't care."

Liu Jingyuan remarked with a sigh, then unconsciously turned his head to look back at that figure. She was facing away from him, seemingly on purpose.

After finishing their meal, Qin Mu and the others politely went over to say goodbye before leaving.

"We're done eating, we'll be leaving first!"

Qin Mu smiled as she said her goodbyes and nodded to his friends.

"Bye-bye, President Liu!"

Helian Hao spoke as she linked arms with Qin Mu.

"Goodbye!"

"Goodbye to both beauties!"

After Liu Jingyuan said his refined goodbye, his friend waved his hand, giving them a somewhat flirtatious wink as a farewell.

Helian Hao was in a hurry to get back to work, so Qin Mu walked alone towards the hospital's parking lot, a place with a rather dismal view. When Qin Mu reached the parking area and saw the Qin Family's car parked there, she paused involuntarily.

Afterward, she watched the Qin Family's driver walk over from a distance, alone.

"Uncle Wang!"

Qin Mu called out reflexively.

Uncle Wang naturally saw her and came forward to greet her, "Miss, why are you here by yourself? Are you not feeling well either?"

"My stomach's a bit cold. How about you?"

Qin Mu asked curiously.

"I have a minor ailment too. Taking the chance while the mayor doesn't need me, I came out for a check-up."

Uncle Wang spoke politely to Qin Mu, his face inadvertently revealing a kind smile, "Miss, when you have time, do come home for a visit. The mayor—he's not having an easy time being home alone."

"Yes! Take care of yourself too, and if you need anything, you can find me at the studio,"

Qin Mu, concerned that his complexion looked rather wan and not wanting to trouble him with too many questions, warned him.

"All right!"

Uncle Wang replied, dipping his head in acknowledgment.

Qin Mu chatted with him a bit more, then opened her car door, and drove off.

Thinking about Uncle Wang's age and how he seemed to have been with Qin Haiming all these years, if something were to happen to him...

No way! Absolutely not!

Qin Mu drove to Wen Runuan's company, Xiaomei went to the factory and was helping with some things, so she went to take Xiaomei's place to measure Wen Runuan for the dress she was going to wear to the event that evening.

Wen Runuan's belly was really big now, so Qin Mu chose an A-line dress with an artistic flair for her, which not only would cover her belly but also made her look very graceful.

Looking in the mirror, Wen Runuan couldn't help but speak as she watched Qin Mu bowing her head and earnestly sewing the waistline, "If Xiaomei isn't available in the future, just have another designer or someone you trust from your studio come and help me."

"I just happen to be free this afternoon! But since you've said that, I'll really start having someone else come over from now on,"

Qin Mu said, keeping her head down as she worked.

Wen Runuan couldn't help but laugh softly.

Director Zhang came in from outside, about to remind Wen Runuan to be careful about some things in the evening, and upon encountering Qin Mu, he greeted her: "Miss Qin!"

"No, perhaps I should call you Mrs. Mu."

After finishing the waistline, Qin Mu stood up, bowed her head to admire her work, and said with a smile, "Let's stick with Miss Qin."

It was clear from Director Zhang's implication that he had heard about her marriage to Mu Yichen; she neither denied nor confirmed it, simply expressing her own preference.

"Alright! I'll say it again, if Miss Qin wants to enter show business, feel free to come see me."

"So I can compete with Miss Wen for work?"

Qin Mu turned to look at Director Zhang.

"Her career is my responsibility!"

Director Zhang laughed and said generously.

Wen Runuan felt a warmth in her heart and lowered her head to caress her belly without looking at him.

"You two chat, I'll step out. Oh, by the way, Jing Qing's here, so if you don't want to bump into her, leave later,"

Director Zhang said to her before opening the door and stepping out.

Yet Qin Mu thought, why should she avoid Jing Qing? It was as if she was in the wrong, when in reality, that woman was the one constantly blocking her path.

She had also planned to visit the shop that was being renovated, so she had even less reason to hide.

Jing Qing was outside talking with several minor actresses, who buttered her up every day, knowing that even after sleeping with Wen Runuan, Director Zhang wouldn't dare suppress Jing Qing, making it clear to all the company's talents just how unshakeable Jing Qing's status was.

"By the way, Sister Jing, a woman went into Wen Runuan's room just now, appeared to be the one competing with you for Young Master Mu,"

"It's not an appearance, it is that woman!"

"Oh, you should've seen her high-and-mighty attitude, as if nobody else existed, and she walked as if she brought a breeze with her, didn't even glance at us, no manners at all, acting like she's some aloof queen, just a lousy dressmaker."

Hearing their comments, Jing Qing glanced at Wen Runuan's room and then asked, "How long has she been in there?"

"About an hour, maybe? Maybe she's heard us talking outside and doesn't dare to come out,"

a minor actress who couldn't even compete for the third female lead asked, seeking to ingratiate herself with Jing Qing.

"You all underestimate her; she's not afraid of me at all! After all, Young Master Mu is backing her now!"

Jing Qing's eyes were cold yet exceedingly solemn. Although her words sounded mocking, they were dry and detached.

The others were displeased at her words.

"If it's about who Young Master Mu has supported the most, it's clearly you, Jing Qing. We've all seen how he's been by your side every step of the way to the queen of actors."

"Exactly! Even if Young Master Mu is supporting her now, it must be for some other reason,"

the girls, eager to please her, could say anything that would make her happy.

"She secretly had a daughter for Young Master Mu in Paris! That's her skill too!"

Playing with the ring on her finger, Jing Qing lowered her head and murmured, then sighed with a laugh as if she was genuinely impressed,

"So she's using the child to coerce Young Master Mu!"

"No wonder Young Master Mu would leave such a beautiful woman like you to cohabit with that woman."

Jing Qing listened quietly, feeling very comfortable inside. Yet, just when she slightly looked up, she caught sight of the woman coming out of Wen Runuan's room. Qin Mu was standing by the door, quietly watching over in their direction.

Chapter 463: Are women supposed to be able to do this? (Third update)_1

"If you ask me, Jing Qing, you shouldn't even entertain the notion of such a woman. Which woman can't have children? If that's Young Master Chen's weakness, why don't you just bear one for him too!"

The actress, with her back to Qin Mu, was conspiring to give Jing Qing advice.

Jing Qing smiled faintly, her eyes slowly drooping again.

The women standing by Jing Qing's side fell silent and had turned somewhat pale.

"Am I right, sisters? There's nothing we women can't do, but when it comes to having children, any woman can do it!"

The girl said, sitting on the sofa and touching her fingernails, addressing the people in front of her.

"You think you're a hen laying eggs?"

Qin Mu stood behind her, her voice cold and clear as she spoke, her hands confidently tucked into her coat pockets, her eyes mercilessly fixed on the back of the woman's head.

The woman was startled by the voice, and upon turning her head and seeing Qin Mu's icy gaze, her face immediately drained of color. Then she looked back at the other women who were awkwardly lowering their heads: "Sisters, you're really not being loyal!"

The actresses were all fair-weather friends, mute as if struck dumb.

Seeing how quiet the group of women had become, Jing Qing couldn't help but let out a sarcastic chuckle, then said to Qin Mu, "It was just a joke, sister. No need to take it seriously."

"Miss Jing is right, I shouldn't take it seriously. I thought you were rehearsing a play, set in a brothel, perhaps? Would you like me to make a cameo as the Madam?"

Qin Mu stepped forward, scanning the faces of all the seated and standing actresses, and finally turned to Jing Qing with a smile, "There are many women who want to bear Mu Yichen's child, but in the end, there's only one who actually did, isn't there?"

The actresses had turned deathly pale at her words, wishing they could devour her but not daring to offend her.

"I am a clothes designer, but I only make new clothes, not torn ones. Perhaps someday, if one of you sisters wants me to design a new outfit—considering my prices, you probably couldn't afford it—so let's just leave it at that, I'll take my leave!"

Qin Mu raised an eyebrow, her smile charming.

Having said that, she left stylishly, her high heels clicking, hands in her pockets and bag slung over her shoulder.

The actresses looked at each other, feeling uneasy.

After all, if she really became the most sought-after designer, they would want her to make clothes for them, but today, she would remember their enmity...

"You lot really deserve to remain unsuccessful, babbling behind people's backs but unable to say a word in her presence?"

Jing Qing looked at them with disappointment and then turned to walk toward her own room.

The actresses were still sitting there, each harboring their own thoughts.

As Qin Mu walked out, she ran into Yang Qianxi returning. Yang Qianxi rushed in carrying a stack of clothes and was startled to see Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, observing her hurried appearance, asked softly, "Living a fulfilling life, it seems?"

Yang Qianxi lowered her head, "Why did you come in person?"

"Have you forgotten? I'm Wen Runuan's designer," Qin Mu asked quietly.

Yang Qianxi looked up at her. How could she forget? The sudden encounter left her so nervous she felt close to amnesia!

"It's just that you rarely come in person!"

Yang Qianxi said softly, looking down at the clothes in her arms—these were for Jing Qing. Being Jing Qing's assistant was not an easy job, but...

Yang Qianxi looked up at her, "I am now Jing Qing's assistant!"

Qin Mu looked at her nervous expression and simply said, "I know! Good luck!"

After saying that, Qin Mu passed by her.

Yang Qianxi turned to watch her, "Qin Mu, don't blame me!"

"Blame you for what?"

Qin Mu stood still, then turned steadily to look at her.

Yang Qianxi's heart lurched violently. She knew, Qin Mu knew everything, yet Qin Mu chose such an indifferent way to strike at her pride.

Seeing that Yang Qianxi was lost for words, Qin Mu turned and left, this time without looking back.

The two of them, were truly incompatible!

Yang Qianxi returned to Jing Qing's office with the clothes, finding Jing Qing sitting there brooding. Upon her entry, Jing Qing couldn't help but glare at her, causing Yang Qianxi to clutch the clothes tightly in fright.

"Did you run into your former boss?"

Jing Qing asked, noting her expression.

"Yes!"

Yang Qianxi went to hang the clothes one by one, not daring to look at her.

Jing Qing took a deep breath, then looked at herself in the mirror again, "What did she say to you?"

"Nothing at all! Just a greeting!"

Chapter 464: Are women supposed to be able to do this? (Third update)_2

Yang Qianxi subconsciously replied that way, but after giving it a second thought, they really hadn't said much.

"Hmph, just passing on a greeting? She doesn't want you anymore, yet you're still protecting her."

Jing Qing stared down at her hands as she spoke, noting that her fingers were somewhat rough today and frowned in annoyance.

"I'm not protecting her, there's not that deep a friendship between us!"

Yang Qianxi turned her head and argued softly with her, she really didn't like Jing Qing's condescending attitude.

"Is that so? Then have I misunderstood?"

Jing Qing turned her gaze on her, seemingly gentle but with a look that could kill.

Yang Qianxi naturally couldn't compare with her in various aspects, including depth of thought.

Yang Qianxi couldn't help but feel a discomfort in her throat as she swallowed, then she bowed her head and continued to hang clothes that weren't properly placed.

Jing Qing just kept staring at her, and eventually, irate, she picked up her bag to leave, but before she did, she said to her, "When you have time, help me dig up some dirt on Young Master Mu. Let me know immediately if you find anything useful."

Yang Qianxi's eyes flickered when she heard the words "Young Master Mu," and then she hummed in response.

After Jing Qing left, she glanced at the door, hung the clothes properly, and then also left the company.

Young Master Mu! In reality, she only ever went to two places, one was his office building, the other was the AM parking lot.

Of course, she wouldn't tell Jing Qing every time she saw Mu Yichen; that feeling of being thrilled after seeing a loved one was something she wanted to secretly cherish alone.

Today was no different; she went to wait quietly beneath his office building, secretly anticipating his departure from work.

Mu Yichen came out with Qiao Yi, and she watched stealthily from a corner, her heart pounding like a little deer. She felt her heart might leap out of her chest.

After leaving Qin Mu's place, she thought it would be difficult to see him again, but she didn't expect that Jing Qing asking her to keep an eye on Mu Yichen would turn into what she felt was the best job in the world.

Just before getting into the car, Qiao Yi suddenly looked back: "Why do I always feel like someone's watching us?"

Mu Yichen glanced at him, thinking he was just being paranoid, and got into the car first to leave.

Right, he was eager to pick up his wife and get home to make babies.

Qin Mu hadn't gotten pregnant yet, and the surprising extremes in his moods from extreme disappointment to feeling an inexhaustible vigor were significant.

Qin Mu didn't return to the studio; a call from Feng Fanghua took her to the Mu family's home for dinner. The old master was delighted to see her: "I heard you're going to open your own boutique here?"

"Yes! It's currently being renovated. Once it's ready, I'd like Grandpa to be our first customer."

"Oh? Do you have clothes that this old man can wear?"

"As long as Grandpa graces us with his presence, I can design whatever Grandpa wishes."

"Can you design something with more style than the old man from the Jing Family, but comfortable? I can't wear clothes that are too stiff."

"Of course!"

Qin Mu immediately agreed, as it wasn't a difficult task.

"Really?" The old master was thrilled upon hearing this; he wasn't someone with a taste for finery and always felt exhausted seeing the stately appearance of the old master from the Jing Family.

"Of course, it's true, your granddaughter-in-law happens to do just that."

Mu Zihao chimed in from the side; he held Qin Mu's design skills in high regard and always felt that his daughter-in-law would surely become a powerful force in the design world someday.

Feng Fanghua glanced at him from beside and just smiled without saying a word. She didn't deny Qin Mu's abilities, but for Qin Mu to reach Jian Yan's level, it would naturally take some years, even though she was already known as a reputed up-and-coming designer in the country.

"Humph, that's nice, saves me from that old man's constant complaints about my dowdy attire."

"For your Grandpa's upcoming birthday, you really could help him design a proper suit."

"Good! I'll get started on that in the next couple of days."

Actually, why wait for a special occasion to design clothes? Qin Mu suddenly felt that she had been really thoughtless; she should have designed something for the old master long ago.

"Focus on your important work first; there's no rush for mine."

The old master shook his head, and stroked the little girl who was playing with toys near Qin Mu, his eyes growing soft and fond as he looked at Huanhuan.

Huanhuan also looked up at him and instinctively smiled at him.

The old master was happy: "Huanhuan, this little girl, is really getting more and more adorable!"

"Yes, she's very much like her father when he was young."

Feng Fanghua, super happy to hear that, quickly added on.

"What do you mean, 'like Yichen when he was young'? I think she was pretty good when Mumu was young too!"

Chapter 465: Are women supposed to be able to do this? (Third update)_3

Feng Fanghua...

The old man glanced at her, then said to Qin Mu, "Your mother-in-law, she's always trying to add glory to her own son."

"Actually, she really does resemble Yichen when he was young. Look at the way she rubs her forehead; isn't it exactly like Yichen's?"

Qin Mu, who was wondering how to smooth things over, saw Huanhuan seemingly scratching her forehead and said softly to the old man.

The old man took a look, blinked, and then suddenly started laughing: "Well, now that you mention it, she really does!"

Feng Fanghua felt a tug at her heart too, Mu Zihao looked at Feng Fanghua, and his gaze seemed to say: "Don't I always say this daughter-in-law is thoughtful?"

Feng Fanghua was actually touched that after all these years, Qin Mu still remembered some of Yichen's childhood habits. It's no wonder that Yichen couldn't bear to see her suffer.

She used to think this girl was utterly carefree from a young age, wondering how she could possibly remember those subtle things about Yichen.

In fact, Qin Mu remembered almost everything she had seen.

When Mu Yichen returned home, he saw the whole family gathered together, laughing and talking, which soothed his initially tense mood. He sat down next to Qin Mu, casually placing his hand behind her.

"The moment this kid comes back, he doesn't see anyone else, only his wife," the old man said, pointing at him and teasing with a laugh.

Mu Yichen raised an eyebrow but didn't say anything. Huanhuan, seeing her dad, immediately hugged his leg. Mu Yichen looked down at his daughter, then took his arm from behind Qin Mu's back and held his daughter in his arms.

"Dad, are we sleeping at Grandma's house tonight?" Huanhuan asked happily.

"We'll sleep at our own home, but we can have dinner at Grandma's, okay?" Mu Yichen coaxed her.

"Yeah! Great!"

That "great" was genuinely joyful.

Qin Mu sneaked a peek at him, worried he might be angry about the pregnancy test from the morning, but he looked at her without any temper and asked, "Is something wrong?"

Qin Mu quickly shook her head like a bobblehead.

The elders watched the two of them as if they had a little mood but didn't ask much. When it came time for dinner, the whole family went to eat.

During the meal, the old man asked for a glass of white wine, and Feng Fanghua readily had someone get it for him, but he could only drink a small cup.

Mu Zihao also drank a small cup, wanting to accompany his dad who was drinking.

Mu Yichen didn't drink, just ate with his wife and child.

"Speaking of which, Yichen, I've been playing with that old man from the Jing Family these past few days. He mentioned that you demolished his house a while back?"

Qin Mu instinctively looked up at the old man, then at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen was quite calm: "Yeah!"

"He's still bringing up that old news? Besides, the reason Yichen demolished his house was because he had people smash Huanhuan's mom's studio, wasn't it? That spectacle was quite dramatic; you weren't there, otherwise you would have been scared too."

"As if I don't know his little tricks? Scare me? My granddaughter-in-law, don't be afraid of him in the future; I've got your back. In his life, he's not afraid of anyone else, but he always has to give me some respect," the old man said, closing his eyes and sipping the white wine with immense enjoyment.

"Yeah! With Grandpa here, I'm not worried about anything!"

Qin Mu was especially gracious in his speech.

Feng Fanghua watched Qin Mu joking with the old man, but she couldn't help thinking about her desire for a child and asked, "Have you been feeling unwell recently?"

"Unwell? No, not at all!"

She thought about her minor issues, but she also didn't want to bother the elders.

"Not at all? You two... you..."

"Not pregnant!"

Feng Fanghua was searching for the right words, but she didn't expect her son to blurt out the truth so plainly.

Qin Mu was also startled to hear Mu Yichen suddenly mention pregnancy. Why bring it up all of a sudden?

Then, realizing the awkwardness, he chimed in with an embarrassed affirmation, "Right! I'm not pregnant!"

Feng Fanghua immediately lost her appetite for the food, lamenting how difficult it was to yearn for a grandchild. She considered whether she should go to a temple to pray.

"What's the rush about getting pregnant? They're still so young. Just look at the Jing siblings, one is married without children, and the other doesn't even have a boyfriend. Our Yichen and Mumu are already a step ahead of them. I'm very content."

The old man always spoke up for his grandson and granddaughter-in-law.

Mu Yichen gave the elder an appreciative glance, thinking to himself that if it weren't for their plans for a second child, he really should have a proper drink with the old man.

Upon returning home in the evening, Huanhuan was already sleepy, so Qin Mu hurriedly took her upstairs for a bath and to tuck her into bed.

Later, when she came back to the bedroom and saw that Mu Yichen wasn't there, she went downstairs to find him and saw him seriously handling business affairs on his phone. She walked over and sat on the single-seater sofa beside him, resting her elbow on the armrest and casually threading her fingers through her hair as she quietly watched him work.

Mu Yichen occasionally looked up at her, aware she was waiting for him, so he lowered his head again to seriously read the emails.

Qin Mu's fingers gently massaged her own scalp, increasingly finding him irresistibly handsome as he worked, with a face that could topple empires. The key was that despite his striking looks that could make men feel inadequate, he was not at all foppish, but rather carried an imposing air.

Qin Mu unconsciously moved to the armrest closer to him and couldn't help but lean on it, gazing at him with infatuation.

After finishing his business, he put down his phone and looked at her seriously with his dark eyes, "Why are you mooning over me again?"

"I just think you look super handsome when you're working," she confessed.

Qin Mu spoke honestly while Mu, with slightly squinted eyes, looked at her with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

"I heard that Jing Qing once wanted to pay a high price for the shop I'm renovating, and you drove her away?"

"Did Manager Zhang tell you that?"

"Yeah, he mentioned it inadvertently during a meeting, and he seemed afraid of having said something he shouldn't have, so he nervously changed the subject."

"Then why didn't you come to me sooner?"

"I was just asking. You've already handled it for me, what's there to question?"

As she said this, Qin Mu got up, moved over to him, sat on his lap with her knees apart on either side of his, and lightly caressed his shoulders, lips gently moistened.

Mu Yichen noticed that she often licked her lips when contemplating something or planning a big move.

His hands gently wrapped around her waist, giving a playful squeeze.

Qin Mu leaned forward, but just when he tilted his head back, expecting a kiss, a wave of discomfort hit her stomach, and then she pushed him away and ran toward the bathroom.

Mu Yichen...

Chapter 466: Sudden surprise_1

"Didn't you say you weren't pregnant?"

Mu Yichen chased her to the restroom, asking worriedly.

"I'm not pregnant! The doctor said it might be related to the season, and there's nothing seriously wrong with my stomach."

Qin Mu recalled what the doctor had told her during the day. Then what was this...

Her almond-shaped eyes were a little red due to the discomfort in her stomach, her vision blurred, she felt a little dizzy, and even wondered if she might have some serious illness.

"Let's go to a different hospital and check again tomorrow,"

Mu Yichen's brows were furrowed incessantly as he raised his hand to touch her forehead again, worried she might have a fever. Her temperature was indeed a bit high, but not alarmingly so.

"I'll go make you a cup of cold medicine because you're a bit feverish,"

he was still worried.

"Don't!"

Qin Mu stopped Mu Yichen, who was about to leave.

Mu Yichen turned to look at her, his expression growing even more serious: Why not? You are a bit warm.

"We're trying for a baby, right? It's best if I don't take any medicine!"

Qin Mu explained, pulling him along with her out of the restroom. After returning to the living room, she lay in his arms: "You forgot when I was a child, I used to have a few days each fall where I'd suffer from nausea and vomiting."

"But it isn't fall now,"

Mu Yichen was moved by her words. She was willing to avoid medicine for the sake of having a baby, which was enough to prove whether her feelings for him were genuine. So, he was even more reluctant to have her endure this without treatment.

"It might just be a minor health issue. Let's go to the hospital for a thorough check-up tomorrow, and don't take any medication arbitrarily,"

she said, lying in his arms and looking up at him.

Mu Yichen's gaze was intense as he looked at her, involuntarily letting out a worried sigh and gently stroking her long hair to comfort her.

He had intended to have a passionate night with her after work, but now, he just wanted to hold her and let her sleep peacefully.

Actually, she had slept quite well last night. Could it be that her stomach recently became intolerant to something? Qin Mu carefully recalled the food she had eaten over the past few days, feeling that the problem might lie with the food.

The next day, the couple went to the hospital together. Upon seeing her, the doctor said, "Aren't you the best friend of the good doctor? Go directly to her."

"Ah?"

What does this have to do with her best friend?

Qin Mu thought that Helian Hao was a gynecologist, and the issue she came to check was different.

"You look like you're probably pregnant. Go see Doctor Hao for an examination,"

Qin Mu...

The doctor returned to the office after speaking and went inside.

The door closed, and the couple stood outside the office, staring at each other in bewilderment.

In the end, they really did go to Helian Hao's office. Helian Hao was with another senior doctor, and upon seeing the couple, she immediately asked out of curiosity, "Why have you two come? Who's feeling unwell?"

"I wanted to get a comprehensive checkup, but the other doctor said I'm probably pregnant and sent me to see you."

Helian Hao...

"Come sit down and talk,"

the older doctor invited her.

Qin Mu went over and pulled out a chair to sit down.

The doctor asked Qin Mu to extend her hand on the table to take her pulse, then looked at Helian Hao: "You must be the most unreliable gynecologist in history."

Helian Hao...

Yesterday, when Qin Mu came to her, she hadn't asked her to undergo any examination.

"Let's confirm with a test strip,"

the senior doctor said to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu looked at the test strip that cost one yuan and the urine collector. She glanced vacantly at Helian Hao, who awkwardly smiled in an expression worse than crying, signaling her to proceed.

Mu Yichen stood to the side, his nerves starting to tighten again.

Later, as soon as Qin Mu went out, he immediately followed her to the restroom.

While Qin Mu was inside, he waited right by the door with a very grave expression.

He felt as if the sky would fall if they couldn't confirm the pregnancy this time.

Ladies coming to use the restroom gave curious glances at him standing by the door, but Mu Yichen seemed completely oblivious to their looks, stubbornly standing there with his head down.

Qin Mu managed to collect a sample with great difficulty, and the two carried it back to the OB/GYN department.

The doctor examined the test strip and sighed after only a few seconds: "Isn't this a pregnancy? Are you two newlyweds? Or not married?"

"We already have a daughter over three years old,"

Mu Yichen, his heart almost too full for his chest, was stirred by the news but still tried to keep a serious demeanor as he responded to the doctor.

"So you've already had one child, how come you can't distinguish between pregnancy and a stomach ache?"

Chapter 467: Sudden surprise_2

The doctor asked another question.

Then Mu Yichen stopped talking, just slowly turned to look at Qin Mu, Qin Mu...

Helian Hao also lowered her head, feeling utterly ashamed of her negligence as both a doctor and a best friend.

Just as the two of them stepped out earlier, she was given a lecture by the experienced doctor. Even though she was in a special situation when she came in, the doctor didn't just indulge her because of her status but was even stricter with her.

Qin Mu felt her head might explode upon hearing the news of her pregnancy. Yesterday, they had tried so many pregnancy test sticks, all showing negative results, yet today, a simple test strip indicated her pregnancy.

She opened her mouth, took a moment, and then stammered, "Yesterday morning, we tried so many pregnancy tests at home, and none showed I was pregnant."

"If you're still not sure, try another one. Or do you not want this child?"

The doctor looked up at her and asked.

"No, of course not, that's not it, we really do want it, it's just — thank you!"

After pondering for a long time, Qin Mu swallowed all her doubts. Just like that, she was confirmed pregnant?

She turned to look at Mu Yichen, her excitement matching his.

"All right, there are other people waiting outside, you two can go back if there's nothing wrong. The pregnancy test sticks you bought yesterday have probably expired, haven't they? Xiaohao, go explain to them and don't delay other patients from seeing the doctor."

"Okay!"

Helian Hao immediately stood up and led the two out.

Mu Yichen followed behind them, listening to Helian Hao saying to her, "I was careless, too, for not having you thoroughly checked at the hospital before sending you home. Just now, when you two went to the restroom, Sister Wang gave me a thorough scolding, saying with your symptoms, she knew at a glance that you were pregnant."

"You don't know how many pregnancy test sticks we tried at home yesterday morning, all of them showed negative."

Qin Mu recalled feeling tired since yesterday and was thankful that the doctor didn't prescribe her any nonsense medication.

"You're not far along, it probably wasn't clear yesterday, but today it's quite obvious, isn't it?"

Helian Hao continued to chat with her as they walked forward.

Mu Yichen remained behind, simply listening, not saying a word.

Yet at this moment, his heart was as ecstatic as a big boy tasting candy for the first time.

It was as if, finally, he could accompany her through the pregnancy!

Such excitement was beyond words.

"Well, since the pregnancy is confirmed, it's not good to do an ultrasound now. Come back for a check-up after a while. For the time being, rest well and don't keep working overtime doing drawings. Mu Yichen, you'll take good care of her, won't you?"

Helian Hao was truly happy for Qin Mu and after giving her advice, she turned to Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen didn't reply, but his eyes said it all.

"Then I'll go back to work first, take good care of Mumu for me, and call me immediately if anything comes up."

After watching her leave, Mu Yichen chuckled, "Call her!"

Qin Mu looked at Mu Yichen's teasing and slapped him lightly on the arm, "Stop it, don't you make fun of Xiaohao."

"Don't hit, what if you hurt what's inside?"

Mu Yichen caught her hand, put his arm around her shoulders to turn her around, and embraced her as they walked outside.

The sun was just right as they walked toward the parking lot.

"It's so small inside, how could I hurt it? Besides, being pregnant isn't being sick; no making a fuss over nothing."

"I'm still going to make a fuss!"

Mu Yichen declared and then scooped her up off the ground, which almost made Qin Mu scream out, and she hit him hard again, "You scared me to death!"

But when she saw his anxious expression, she couldn't help but laugh.

He seemed very, very excited.

Qin Mu looked into his eyes which once held something she couldn't discern, but now it was all too clear.

He should have plenty of experience being a father, and yet he could still be so excited.

"Hey! Don't be so nervous!"

She told him before he put her in the car.

"Not nervous? As if!"

Mu Yichen glanced at her, gently placed her in the passenger seat, fastened her seatbelt, closed the door, and walked around to the other side.

Starting now, he had to be more careful when driving.

They returned to the apartment where Qin Mu was ordered to sit on the couch, and without his permission, she was not allowed to move. She watched him pacing back and forth by the window, calling the Mu Family.

As soon as the call connected, he immediately said, "Ms. Feng, your daughter-in-law is pregnant!"

On the other end, Feng Fanghua held her white phone, speechless for a long moment, thinking she was hallucinating as a ringing filled her ears.

Chapter 468: Sudden surprise_3

"Additionally, remind you, no matter if it's a boy or a girl, you are not allowed to have any objections. Hung up!"

Feng Fanghua hadn't even had time to process what had just happened before she was struck by her son's last sentence, immediately feeling aggrieved. It wasn't until Mu Zihao's voice sounded that she came back to her senses, hastily setting down her phone and sitting back down: "Did that kid just call to say, Qin Mu is pregnant?"

Feng Fanghua was asking with some doubt because she wasn't entirely sure if what she had heard was true.

Mu Zihao and the old master glanced at each other and couldn't help but smile out of joy.

"Didn't they just say last night that there was no pregnancy?"

Feng Fanghua questioned, but now her heartbeat was racing.

This was a huge surprise for the whole Mu family.

It wasn't that they doubted Qin Mu's capabilities, but the surprise had come so unexpectedly.

"I'll give that kid another call."

Listening to Feng Fanghua's tone of voice, Mu Zihao also started to worry that they might be imagining things, so he immediately picked up his phone to call his son.

Mu Yichen had just called Jing Feng and was about to call Qiao Yi when he received a call from his father, "Dad!"

"Your mom said you mentioned Mumu is pregnant?"

"We just came back from the hospital today; it's confirmed, she is pregnant."

"Oh! Oh! Well, that's fine then. Let Mumu rest well, and if there's any issue, she should come back. There are more people at home to take care of her."

"I'm capable enough; don't worry about it."

After Mu Yichen hung up, he was eager to share the good news with his brothers.

After Mu Zihao ended the call, he was so excited that his face turned red: "He said they just came back from the hospital, and it's confirmed she's pregnant."

At this point, Feng Fanghua and Mu Zihao were both getting restless, and the old master was also so excited he could hardly contain himself, feeling as if the house was about to be filled with children and particularly pleased.

Qin Mu sat on the sofa, looking at his serious demeanor as if he was holding some important meeting, so formal and solemn.

After calling several brothers in succession, he turned his head to look at her: "Do you want to say something to the people at your studio?"

Qin Mu...

"Is that necessary? Maybe after I go to work?"

She had just uttered the words "Is that necessary" when she saw his frown, so she hastily added a question.

Mu Yichen, looking at her casual attitude with knitted brows, warned, "I'm telling you, if you don't behave these few days, in a couple of days I won't let you go to Paris."

"I'll call, I'll call right now!"

Qin Mu was nearly scared to death, immediately reaching for her phone to call Xiaomei.

Xiaomei initially thought that Qin Mu's gastric issues had worsened, which was why she had gone to the hospital. Qin Mu licked her dry lips, then after a moment of contemplation, looking into Mu Yichen's eyes and speaking to Xiaomei on the other end, she said, "Um, I'm pregnant!"

Xiaomei...

"Hmm! I won't go to work today, could you, let everyone know for me?"

The last words Qin Mu spoke were in a questioning tone, Xiaomei held her phone and blinked – she was on the first floor at the time, and couldn't help but call out to the people who were working on the same floor: "Qinqin is pregnant!"

Through the handset, Qin Mu was jolted by her voice, causing ear pain. She reflexively moved the phone further away, only to hear Xiaomei's excited voice repeating over and over: "Qinqin is pregnant..."

Qin Mu...

Later, after she put down her phone, she managed to smile at Mu Yichen, "Do you have any other instructions?"

"Is there anything else you want at the moment, or would you like me to make you something to eat right now?"

"Can't you go to work? Actually, I've taken on a project recently; someone is paying a good price for me to do the design personally."

Qin Mu carefully broached the subject with him, not daring to take her eyes off him for even a second, fearing that he might get upset.

"Didn't you hear what Helian Hao said? He told me to take good care of you!"

Qin Mu...

"I'll check the kitchen to see if we still have fruit, or never mind, I'll go buy some fresh ones to bring back."

He was about to head to the kitchen, but then he thought that the fruit there wasn't fresh anymore, so he immediately grabbed his coat and headed out the door.

Qin Mu turned around, leaning on the back of the sofa watching his retreating figure. Only after he had closed the door did she allow herself to relax a little bit, turning her head to lay back in the sofa, involuntarily lowering her gaze to cradle her belly, and then she couldn't help but laugh softly.

Why was she so nervous, as if there was something called a small but certain happiness growing inside her belly, bit by bit.

That day she felt like Empress Dowager Cixi, spoiled and lying on the sofa, not even needing to set foot on the ground, everything attended to at her slightest whim by Mu Yichen, who served her like a little brother, bringing everything she needed right before her eyes.

Qin Mu looked at his worried expression and asked him, "Do I look like Empress Dowager to you now?"

"You're not that old!"

He glanced up at her, letting her lie on his legs, and said to her.

"Empress Dowager Cixi was also quite young in her time, and look at me now, with everything handed to me on a platter, the only thing you can't do for me is go to the restroom."

He watched her spoiled and almost self-forgetting demeanor and couldn't help but laugh, his dotting gaze as if to say, Mumu, you've given me the whole world!

He didn't say it out loud, but his eyes conveyed the message.

His hand gently caressed her hair, then he quietly asked her, "Should I buy you a chamber pot? Your servant can manage that."

"Get out of here!"

Qin Mu lightly pushed him, but couldn't help laughing so hard that her smile lines showed.

He laughed too, and carried her upstairs.

"Hey! If you let me live like this for the next nine months, I'm going to go crazy!"

Although Qin Mu felt blissful, she didn't forget to remind him that such tension wasn't what a pregnant woman should endure, nor was it the lifestyle their family should have.

"Aren't the first three months supposed to be especially careful?"

He said!

"When I was pregnant with Huanhuan, I didn't refrain from doing things, and if you look it up online, you'll see that being Empress Dowager Cixi at home is actually not good for the mother or the baby. It's wiser to move around and go outside to breathe some fresh air."

Qin Mu, after being placed on the bed, leaned against the headboard and said to him.

"Mmhm!"

He stood by the side, legs against the edge of the bed, arms crossed, and gave a subdued nod in response to her words.

"So..."

Qin Mu looked up at him expectantly as he seemed to seriously consider her words.

"So you rest well, and don't talk to me about this today."

After he finished speaking, he turned and walked out the door.

Chapter 469: Pregnant

"So you take a good rest, and today you're not allowed to talk about these things with me anymore,"

he said before turning around and leaving the room.

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen knew he was not yet ready; to be honest, he felt quite disconcerted at the moment.

He had been absent when Qin Mu was first pregnant, and seeing how Mu Qingxin carried herself during her pregnancy, he could only guess how much pressure Qin Mu must have coped with alone while giving birth to Huanhuan outside. All he wanted, upon learning of her pregnancy, was to take good care of her, to make amends, to give her all the comfort and happiness that a husband could provide during his wife's pregnancy — all at once.

But witnessing Qin Mu's composure and poise at this moment, he suddenly realized his impulsiveness.

Mu Yichen stood alone in a corner of the study, quietly processing the great news of her pregnancy, struggling to suppress his excited emotions.

Perhaps he should make a plan. During these nine months, first, he could not go on business trips, and then he would accompany her and Huanhuan, awaiting the birth of their new family member.

Only when he thought about accompanying her in bringing another little one into the world, did his expression soften, slowly immersing himself in that fulfilling happiness.

The woman was actually going to give him another child!

Although Mu Yichen felt she was serious when she spoke, he did not expect it to happen so soon.

He thought, in his life, or perhaps this was the biggest pie that had ever fallen from the sky onto him.

This little fairy had been tormenting him all his life; he had lived nearly thirty years and never thought he would get any benefits from her, but today...

He felt it was time to open a bottle of wine to celebrate.

That afternoon there was a stir in President Mu's social media circle. Nobody mentioned his name, nobody mentioned the word "children," but everyone was talking about him.

Of course, he knew it too.

For instance, the unchanging social media circle of Prosecutor Jing Feng posted today: I was in the know a long time ago!

Or the post from Young Master Jiang: I have so many illegitimate children outside, I can't even count them all! Sigh! Without any proof, he dares to brag to me about having two kids, hmph!

However, while everyone was feeling down, some were nearly going crazy.

Jing Qing, after seeing the social media messages from Jing Feng and the others, read through the comments one by one, and then, out of anger, slammed her phone onto the dressing table. However, still agitated, she pushed her phone forcefully onto the floor.

Her mother came to her room just in time to witness that scene, and hurriedly came over in shock: "Xiaoqing, what's wrong with you?"

"Why?"

Jing Qing looked at her gentle mother, wanting to blurt out that phrase, but instead, she just sat despairingly in the chair, with tears unceremoniously falling.

Her mother picked up the phone, saw the broken screen, sighed involuntarily, placed the phone back on the table, and asked again, "What exactly happened?"

"Mom! Qin Mu is pregnant again!"

Sitting in the chair, she embraced her mother's waist, and with her face against her mother, she sadly revealed the news.

It was still because of that girl!

Her mother looked down at her daughter, gently caressing her hair: "Xiaoqing, can you stop thinking about him, please?"

"I can't, Mom, I feel like I'm possessed, I think I'm about to break down, why do they have to treat me this way?"

Jing Qing lifted her eyes to her mother, whose petulant demeanor made her mother's heart ache.

"But he doesn't have you in his heart! He just wants to live life with that girl. All your longing for him, what's the use?"

"Mom, what if I were pregnant with his child...would he stop treating me this way?"

Jing Qing asked anxiously.

"What? Xiaoqing, don't you dare do something foolish."

"I won't! I won't, Mom!"

Jing Qing hugged her mother tightly, continuing to cry, but in her heart, a tiny flame was quietly being ignited.

However, after her mother left the room, she remained deeply worried and commanded the staff:
"Keep an eye on Missy, and if she goes out, remember to tell me immediately."

"Of course, madam!" The staff, seeing her concern, immediately nodded in agreement.

In the afternoon, after finishing a meeting, Mu Yichen came home to find a congratulatory message from Jing Qing.

"Yichen, congratulations on becoming a new dad!"

Staring at the phone screen for a moment, Mu Yichen's brows subconsciously furrowed as he put the phone back in his pocket and got into the car.

The sincerity of Jing Qing's congratulations was irrelevant; what mattered was whether she would harm Qin Mu.

Chapter 470: Pregnant

Thinking of what Jing Qing had done before, Mu Yichen called Zhao Huai after getting in the car,
"Recently, help me keep an eye on your sister-in-law."

"Hmm?"

"Protect her."

Zhao Huai then understood who the sister-in-law Mu Yichen was talking about and immediately agreed.

Mu Yichen hung up the phone and drove home.

Huanhuan had already been personally brought back by Feng Fanghua, who also brought a bunch of tonics from home.

"Since you're pregnant again, don't work too hard from now on."

Feng Fanghua sat on the sofa and instructed her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu agreed, while Huanhuan was already in her arms, flipping through a picture book.

"You didn't feel anything after getting pregnant? You said yesterday that you had no reaction."

Feng Fanghua asked again.

"Lately, I've been feeling a bit uncomfortable in my stomach, and yesterday morning we tested at home and it didn't show pregnancy. I didn't expect that this morning when I went to the hospital for a checkup, I was actually pregnant," Qin Mu said softly.

"Oh my, I didn't expect my grandson to come find me this quickly. You must take good care of yourself. If my grandson suffers in your belly, I won't let you off the hook," Feng Fanghua was genuinely happy and somewhat unable to hide it in front of Qin Mu.

Qin Mu dared not say anything else but nodded: Mhm!

Feng Fanghua also brought over the housekeeper, and by the time Mu Yichen got home, the housekeeper had already helped prepare the meal.

Seeing Feng Fanghua, Mu Yichen knew why she had taken the initiative to visit and didn't point it out; he just greeted her after sitting down, "Mrs. Feng, you have worked hard."

"Don't give me that, have you forgotten what you said to me on the phone this morning?"

Mu Yichen of course hadn't forgotten, so he smiled and then took Huanhuan from Qin Mu's arms into his own.

"Did you miss Daddy?"

"Yes!"

Huanhuan knelt on his legs, looking up and giving him a big kiss.

"Ma'am, the dinner is ready!"

The housekeeper greeted after coming out of the kitchen.

"The young master is back!"

"Yes!"

Mu Yichen replied.

Standing up from the sofa, Feng Fanghua said, "Well, if there's nothing else, we'll be going first. You two should hurry up and eat."

"I'll see you out!"

Qin Mu immediately stood up.

Seeing her stand up so quickly, Feng Fanghua frowned again: "Take it slow, you're not just one person anymore, be especially slow in your movements."

"Okay!"

"Let me do it instead!"

Mu Yichen couldn't stand hearing Feng Fanghua instruct Qin Mu even for a bit, and immediately stood up with Huanhuan in his arms to see her out.

After Feng Fanghua left, she turned back to Mu Yichen, "If you get too busy, you can call Sister Zhang over to help you with the household chores, okay?"

"When it really gets too busy, I'll ask you for help."

Mu Yichen hadn't even thought about this problem; they were still a family of three, and he could still handle it. Moreover, they regularly had a cleaning service come to clean, so he didn't feel the need for another person at home.

Feng Fanghua knew what he was thinking and gave him a resigned look before leaving with the housekeeper.

After Feng Fanghua had left, Mu Yichen went back inside the door, holding his daughter in one hand and closing the door with the other, then turned back towards the dining room.

Qin Mu had already sat down, and looking at the table full of food not cooked by Mu Yichen, she felt a bit awkward, but she still thought the dishes were good.

Mu Yichen wasn't accustomed to eating food cooked by others in this house, and even Huanhuan had lost her appetite a bit, eagerly waiting for her dad to come back and cook for her.

"Let's start now, I'm starving!"

Seeing Huanhuan looking a little downcast, Qin Mu deliberately picked up her chopsticks and took a big bite first.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, his eyes inevitably filled with amusement, and then turned to Huanhuan, first serving her soup.

"Thank you, Daddy!"

Huanhuan thanked him obediently, and began to eat with her spoon seeing her mother enjoying her food.

After dinner, Mu Yichen wanted to bathe Huanhuan but was stopped by Qin Mu, who snatched Huanhuan away from his arms; the three of them were in the middle of the living room, the larger holding the laughing smaller, looking at each other.

"Leave bathing Huanhuan to me for now; when I can no longer move, then it won't be too late to leave it to you."

"Are you sure?" Mu Yichen asked, seeing her so insistent.

"Of course! How can a girl take a bath with a boy, right, Huanhuan?"

"Yes! I want Mommy to help me bathe!"

Huanhuan wrapped her arms around her mother's neck, happily telling her father.

Mu Yichen...

"Alright, may I at least carry you upstairs?"

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu did not stop him this time, allowing him to carry Huanhuan upstairs while she followed behind.

Just as she was about to go up, she heard the phone ring on the sofa, Qin Mu turned and said to Mu Yichen, "It's your phone."