

## His Beloved 471

Chapter 471: Pregnant

"You take it for me!"

He said indifferently, carrying Huanhuan upstairs, and Qin Mu went back to the sofa to pick up his phone.

The display showed Jing Qing's name, and Qin Mu subconsciously looked back at him, but his figure had already disappeared around the corner on the upper floor.

She answered the call.

"Yichen! Tonight, the brothers and sisters want to celebrate with you, congratulate you on becoming a new dad again, can you come out? Everyone is waiting for you."

"I'm Qin Mu!"

Qin Mu responded blandly to the gentle voice on the other end.

There was a moment of surprise, then a soft voice asked again: Where's Yichen?

"He's helping me prepare my bathwater!"

Qin Mu, recalling how Jing Qing had spoken about her at Wen Runuan's company, subconsciously omitted the words "for my daughter" and said he was preparing bathwater for her instead.

There was silence on the other end of the line.

Qin Mu looked at the phone and then, placing it back to her ear, said: "If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first. Oh, and he asked me to thank you for the congratulations, and by the way, don't forget to prepare the cash gift!"

Qin Mu's keen eyes stared toward the corner upstairs, her voice cold and merciless.

Jing Qing said nothing more; she was sitting among friends, all of whom intended to celebrate with him.

After hanging up, Qin Mu went upstairs, and indeed, Mu Yichen was preparing the bathwater for Huanhuan. Qin Mu stood by for a while, but couldn't keep it from him.

"Jing Qing said congratulations on becoming a father, and your brothers and sisters want to celebrate with you tonight; they're asking if you will attend."

"Not going!"

He said simply, standing up after setting up the bath: "Call me if you're tired."

Qin Mu didn't speak but just arched her eyebrows forcibly, clutching his phone in her hand.

Mu Yichen looked at her pretense, took the phone from her hand, and went outside.

After dad went out, Huanhuan quickly went to close the door, leaving Qin Mu standing there, heaving a helpless sigh.

The moment Mu Yichen stepped out, Huanhuan closed the door, so he glanced back, but then his phone rang again.

This time it was Qiao Yi; he answered and stepped out of his daughter's room.

"Won't come out for a couple of drinks? We still want to congratulate you on becoming a new dad!"

"Too late today! And from now on, don't call me at night anymore."

"Jing Qing is here too, drinking by herself."

Qiao Yi was walking towards the restroom when he turned his head to glance at the bar area upon mentioning Jing Qing.

"That's none of my business, I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

Mu Yichen didn't say more, but later he saw a video sent to him on WeChat by Jiang Zhiyuan: Jing Qing was pouring drinks for herself, and several close friends were also there.

They claimed to be congratulating him, yet they chose a nightclub for the venue.

"Can you help me get Mu Yichen to come out?"

After Qiao Yi returned, Jing Qing looked up and asked him, her voice drunken yet seemingly aware of what she was saying.

"What do you want to do?"

"Help me get him out, and I'll give you anything you want."

The important part was "I'll give you anything you want"; Jing Qing gazed at him arrogantly. Qiao Yi glanced around subconsciously; everyone pretended not to hear it. As soon as he looked up at them, they clinked their drinks and drank together, including Jiang Zhiyuan.

"You're drunk; let me take you home!"

"I'm not drunk. I just need you to agree to do me this favor. Didn't you say you liked me?"

Qiao Yi reached for her arm, but she dodged and glared at him, demanding an answer.

There were a couple of younger people present, but they all knew Qiao Yi liked Jing Qing. They watched the two of them on the verge of arguing and held their breath.

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Meanwhile, back at the apartment, the little girl was already asleep, and the male and female owners had also gone to bed in their big bed.

Mu Yichen gently pressed against Qin Mu's forehead, careful not to put all his weight on her, reining in his breath as he asked her softly, "Do you want to now?"

"Mmm, I don't want to!"

Qin Mu, her forehead pressed and a bit achy, responded in a hoarse voice.

"Not want to? I don't want to either!"

He whispered, but could not help chuckling afterward.

"Baby, but I really want to stay on top of you like this."

His voice grew huskier, and Qin Mu felt goosebumps rising.

"The doctor said we must be especially careful in the first three months."

Qin Mu softly reminded him.

"Mmh!"

He murmured, his warm palm caressing every inch of her lovely skin involuntarily.

Qin Mu didn't know how she managed to fall asleep later, but by the time she woke up, it was already the next morning.

#### Chapter 472: Pregnant

Mu Yichen had already gone to get Huanhuan up and prepare breakfast, and she was feeling a bit lazy, but she still got up.

She arrived at the studio at a little past nine in the morning, and after getting to her office, she saw a not-so-large box placed on her desk.

Qin Mu glanced at it twice, then walked around to open the exquisite box.

Inside was a pair of white canvas shoes and a card.

"Congratulations on adding another weapon to bind Yichen!"

Qin Mu pinched the card in her hand, looked at the graceful handwriting on it, smiled unconsciously, then toyed with the card in her hand as she sat down, before tossing it into the trash can.

She didn't dare wear the shoes, fearing they might be problematic, so she set them aside.

Just yesterday, Mr. Mu had her switch to comfortable shoes, so she wouldn't wear someone else's gift, especially since Jing Qing might have put something unsafe inside, just as Feng Fanghua said: Always be cautious.

Xiaomei came in with a cup of hot water for her, set it on her desk, and then asked, "Who sent the gift? Mr. Mu?"

"Jing Qing!"

Qin Mu didn't think much of it anymore and picked up the design draft she hadn't finished the day before to continue working on it diligently.

Xiaomei, however, was taken aback, "She must have an ulterior motive, is there a trap in these shoes?"

"Whatever it is, just take it out and throw it away, and be more careful when receiving parcels from now on," Qin Mu said.

"Alright! Then I'll go throw these shoes away for you first."

Xiaomei said as she picked up the shoes and headed out to toss them into the trash.

Just as Xiaomei left, Qin Mu's phone rang with a call from Jing Qing. Qin Mu answered, her eyes fixed on the design in her hands, "Hello?"

"Did you receive my gift? Mumu, I sincerely wish you well!"



The person on the other end of the phone congratulated her generously.

"Yes! Thank you!"

Qin Mu responded flatly, of course, she didn't believe it, she was well aware of how much Jing Qing hated her.

"No need to thank me. As a friend of Yichen's for so many years, I just hope to be able to help him with whatever little things I can when he's busy. Although you're together now, after all, he's a man, and there are some nuances that he might overlook, so..."

"If you're referring to the issue with my high heels, you're being presumptuous. Mu Yichen already took care of my high heels yesterday and bought N pairs of the most fashionable canvas shoes for me to choose from and wear at home."

Qin Mu smiled lightly, leaning back in her chair, and lifted her feet together, adorned with shoes that sported five-pointed stars; they were truly beautiful.

"Really? Then it seems someone must have reminded him. Well, I have nothing else to say, take good care of yourself and your pregnancy, goodbye!"

Jing Qing, hearing Qin Mu's fearless tone, felt a tremor in her heart.

She had just arrived at the company and intended to make this call to upset Qin Mu, but instead, she was the one who ended up feeling uncomfortable.

Yang Qianxi brought her the coffee she had prepared: "Miss Jing, your coffee."

"Let me ask you, when you were at JY, did Yichen often go there?"

"Yes! Yes, he did! But he wasn't there to see me!"

Yang Qianxi thought Jing Qing had discovered something.

"Of course, he wasn't there to see you, it's just..."

Jing Qing's eyes suddenly turned fierce; he was there to see Qin Mu. How could he not be tired of it yet? Qin Mu had been back for over a year.

A fellow male actor had said that a man's love for a woman doesn't last more than six months, yet...

Jing Qing knew she couldn't go to look for Mu Yichen now, because he probably hated her the most right now, so she turned to Yang Qianxi: "Help me deliver something to Yichen's office."

Yang Qianxi looked up at her, not asking anything.

Jing Qing quickly took out a card and a note from her bag: "Buy these as per the instructions, just say it's a little token from me."

Yang Qianxi nervously stepped forward and took the card and note from her hand: "Yes!"

With the card and note in hand, Yang Qianxi left. Wen Runuan, who had just returned from outside, bumped into her.

Yang Qianxi, who accidentally bumped into Wen Runuan, immediately turned pale with fright: "Miss Wen, are you alright?"

Wen Runuan held her chest with both hands, thinking it was lucky she dodged quickly.

"I'm fine, but you, why aren't you watching where you're going?"

Wen Runuan asked in a low voice, her gaze inadvertently shifting toward the items in her hands.

"Oh, Miss Jing asked me to go out and do something, I was in such a hurry that I got carried away, sorry, sorry..."

Yang Qianxi kept nodding in apology, and Wen Runuan, feeling pity, said: "Never mind, you may go!"

Wen Runuan didn't want to make a big deal out of it with Yang Qianxi, but the near collision had left her feeling unsettled all day,

and Yang Qianxi, carrying big and small packages, arrived at the base of Mu Yichen's office building, looking up at the towering position, she couldn't help but sigh inwardly: He's up there, and I can finally see him again.

Yang Qianxi, thinking this, happily made her way inside with all her bags.

But she was stopped by someone at the entrance: "What are you doing?"

"I'm looking for Mr. Mu, oh, I'm—"

"Aren't you the Young Madam's assistant?"

Just as Yang Qianxi was about to introduce herself, she happened to encounter Secretary Xi going out for business. Yang Qianxi gave her a look, then immediately bowed deeply at a hundred and eighty degrees.

"Hello!"

"Hello! Are you here on behalf of the Young Madam? Then go on up!"

Secretary Xi saw her carrying things and assumed she was sent by Qin Mu to deliver care packages.

Chapter 473: Yes, I did it on purpose!\_1

"I heard you fired Xi Secretary because she let Yang Qianxi go find you without knowing I had fired Yang Qianxi?"

The family of three returned to the apartment that evening, and before dinner, Qin Mu asked Mu Yichen.

"Yeah! Did she look for you?"

Mu Yichen, holding a pan of freshly sautéed greens, came out of the kitchen and gently placed it on what he thought was the best spot on the table, his hands resting on the edge, his gaze fixed on her.

"Yes!"

Qin Mu responded with a sound.

Mu Yichen looked down at his adorable baby girl and touched her head, that little girl had been pricking up her ears listening to their chat the whole time.

"Are you very close?"

After Mu Yichen took his hands away, he looked up at her and asked; in his memory, Qin Mu didn't have much to do with Xi Secretary.

"Although we're not very close, Xi Secretary always calls me young madam as soon as she sees me—you know that, don't you?"

Qin Mu looked up at him, not with the silly infatuation of a young girl but with a particularly serious demeanor, seriously...

The thing about being called young madam upon meeting actually stemmed from Xi Secretary calling Mu Yichen and Qin Mu being the one to answer; afterwards, Xi Secretary had taken her to be Mu Yichen's wife.

"Even so, can I just let such a big mistake go?"

Mu Yichen's dark eyes stared at Qin Mu as he asked.

Qin Mu glanced at Huanhuan, who was earnestly listening to their conversation, before looking back at him again.

The living room was quite quiet at the moment, as if a formal meeting was being held.

"But I heard her family's situation isn't very good, and she has been diligent all these years. Moreover, Yang Qianxi did indeed work under me, and I fired Yang Qianxi without Xi Secretary knowing."

Qin Mu continued to argue with him until he asked her that question.

"Do you know what Yang Qianxi went to do this morning?"

"She went to do something for Jing Qing! She is now Jing Qing's special assistant."

Qin Mu closed her mouth after saying that; bringing up Jing Qing really made her feel nauseous.

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu seriously again, he suddenly realized that Qin Mu seemed to know a lot, it's just that she had never talked to him about it.

"Indeed, she went on behalf of Jing Qing to deliver 'your' supplements, it's just those words she said..."

He didn't finish speaking, feeling nauseous just thinking about it, so he turned to go to the kitchen to get other dishes.

Qin Mu, too, got up and went to the kitchen with him, and Huanhuan stretched her neck out, still watching them intently as if the adults' conversation was full of mysteries.

"I was hoping Xi Secretary would supervise you for me in the future, why don't you just take her back?"

Qin Mu stood at the kitchen door and begged him.

Mu Yichen was stirring the soup inside the pot when he turned his eyes to glance at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu smiled at him and said, "Didn't you notice that Xi Secretary really likes me? Even if it's just to do me a favor, or else for the sake of the one in my stomach?"

Qin Mu gave him a pitiful look, and Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "Tell her to come to work tomorrow."

"Director Mu is wise!"

As soon as Qin Mu heard him agree, she immediately stepped forward to give him a big kiss, then turned around and went out to accompany her daughter.

Huanhuan asked curiously, "Mummy, why were you and daddy in the kitchen?"

"Uh..."

"Auntie said that when you and daddy are in the kitchen, you're up to no good!"

Qin Mu...

"Did you talk to your auntie?"

"Yeah! We talked for a long time, auntie said you and daddy always fight, but it's alright because I'm here!"

Huanhuan nodded her head, and at the end, she even patted her little chest with a confident and innocent expression.

Qin Mu...

Mu Qingxin, that woman, sure told her daughter everything.

After dinner, the three of them sat together on the couch watching TV, Huanhuan climbed onto her mother's body, her tiny hands opened wide, hugging Qin Mu. Qin Mu, somewhat puzzled, opened her arms to embrace her, then turned her head, not quite understanding, to look at Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen sighed helplessly: "The elders must have told her about your pregnancy."

"Huanhuan, do you know there's a little friend in mommy's tummy?"

"Yeah! Grandma said Huanhuan shouldn't ask mommy for hugs anymore!"



Huanhuan looked up, feeling particularly aggrieved; the more grandma told her not to hug mommy, the more she wanted to.

Mu Yichen helplessly raised his eyebrows, with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

"The little friend in mommy's tummy is your one and only blood brother or sister, only you two came from mommy's tummy. Mommy hopes you two will love each other very much, just like how daddy and mommy love you both so much, okay?"

Huanhuan nodded her head as if she understood, then sat on her mother's lap, looking down at her mother's stomach with lowered eyes.

"Try touching it!"

Chapter 474: Yes, I did it on purpose!\_2

Qin Mu placed Huanhuan's little hand on her stomach, and Huanhuan bit her lip in fear, because the idea of a child inside her mother's belly seemed so terrifying.

"She's not fully grown yet, so she can't communicate with you, but as long as we both love her, she will gradually grow in Mommy's belly and then come to keep you company."

"Then will Mommy stop loving Huanhuan?"

Huanhuan looked up at her with a hurt expression and asked.

"Of course not, and Mommy will love Huanhuan even more!"

Qin Mu said, caressing her little head.

After more than half an hour of persuasion, Huanhuan finally accepted the fact of her pregnancy.

Back when Qin Mu hugged Mu Qingxin's baby Xiaobao, Huanhuan was already a bit jealous and reluctant, so Qin Mu could very well understand Huanhuan's thoughts at the moment; still, thinking about her having a companion as she grew up suddenly made her feel very warm inside.

Late at night, Qin Mu went to coax Huanhuan to sleep before returning to her own room. Mu Yichen had just warmed up some milk downstairs and brought it to her room right on time.

Qin Mu, holding the milk, walked in with Mu Yichen: "Do you think Huanhuan has come to terms with it?"

"Tomorrow I'll take her to the office. If she still can't accept it, then it's up to me, the head of the family, to step in," said Mu Yichen.

Qin Mu looked up at him: "Psh! Don't let me down then!"

"But what did you think when Mom gave birth to Mu Qingxin?"

Qin Mu suddenly remembered that Mu Yichen was five when Feng Fanghua gave birth to Mu Qingxin. At that time, Mu Yichen probably wasn't too pleased either, right?

"I— as long as they were happy, that's all that mattered!"

Back then, he was already somewhat sensible, and besides— who would care about what he thought?

Qin Mu somehow didn't quite believe the boss's words, thinking he must have been upset at the time.

After lying down, Mu Yichen let out a distressed sigh: "How much longer do I have to endure?"

He lay on his side, his hand embracing her abdomen and gently caressing it as he asked.

"I don't know, sigh!"

Qin Mu barely held back laughter as she responded to him!

"Wouldn't it be better if you just used your hand?"

"Hmm?"

Qin Mu was so startled that her head recoiled half a meter from him!

Mu Yichen, slightly indignant at the shock in her reaction, ended up merely staring at her angrily with a flushed face: "Come here!"

"It's not cold anymore, why should I be so close to you? Plus, I'm in a special condition, I should stay farther away from you!"

"Come here, don't make me say it a third time!"

Qin Mu, looking into his dark eyes, subconsciously reached for the floor lamp remote control, thinking out of sight, out of mind, hahaha.

But just as she reached for the remote, he snatched it away, and, oh!

The room went dark!

Qin Mu lay breathless under him.

Feeling the breath of the man above her ripple across her forehead, Qin Mu grew nervous too.

In the pitch-black room where no one could see anyone, his hands cupped her face, slowly caressing her lips, and then his thin lips pressed down on hers.

The sensation of kissing feels even more unique in the darkness, where there's no sense of direction.

Mu Yichen's ragged breathing eased after he pressed his lips upon hers and began moving in a kiss.

"As my woman, you're not allowed to evade me, got it?"

"Can I reject you, then?"

"The very last thing you may do is reject me!"

Qin Mu...

He was so domineering, yet he asked if she understood?

Whether she understood or not, it seemed it would always end the same way, but...

Her heart felt strangely sweet.

She lifted her hand to wrap around his neck and tilted her head towards his ear: "Shall we find a way to 'put out the fire'?"

"Now that sounds more like it!"

He leaned down to nibble at her neck while reaching to pull her hand down, and then, ah...

Indescribable!

After Mu Yichen had his release, he lay in bed with her, warming each other.

Qin Mu then remembered Jing Qing coming to deliver shoes to her, spoke in a somewhat hoarse voice: "Jing Qing brought a pair of cloth shoes to my office this morning to congratulate me on my pregnancy."

"She probably has some kind of psychological disorder; steer clear of her!" Mu Yichen said, holding her.

He genuinely thought that woman was insane; otherwise, why was she still lingering when both he and his wife had made things crystal clear?

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed, although she knew that some people you just can't avoid.

Then they slept until morning.

It rained that day, seemingly the first satisfying downpour since the New Year.

Even if it had turned into a light drizzle by morning.

After breakfast, Mu Yichen took Huanhuan to the office building, and Qin Mu went to her studio.

Wen Runuan, who must have heard about her pregnancy from somewhere, brought her plenty of nourishing gifts.

Chapter 475: Yes, I did it on purpose!\_3

In the office, two women sat together, both pregnant, though one had a slightly bigger belly while the other didn't show yet.

Wen Runuan said excitedly, "I only found out you were pregnant from your social media posts. You did a better job keeping it a secret than me in the entertainment industry!"

"But you still found out!"

Qin Mu laughed as she spoke.

Apart from telling the people in the studio as Mu Yichen had requested, she indeed hadn't mentioned it to anyone else. For one thing, she didn't think it was worth mentioning since it was her own private matter. And for another, she was a bit afraid. Many women had been schemed against while pregnant, and she didn't want to experience that.

"I didn't think of it until last night when I saw a social media post mentioning someone who got pregnant with a second child without a marriage license...and then I thought of you."

Wen Runuan looked at her in feigned shock.

Qin Mu...

Why did it feel like a trap earlier?

"No more joking, have you felt especially uncomfortable?"

Wen Runuan asked her.

"Not really, sometimes I feel like throwing up, but nothing comes out!"

Qin Mu thought about her symptoms and felt they were acceptable, especially compared to those who suffer heartbreaking nausea.

"That's good, I brought you some sour things to eat when you're feeling sick,"

Wen Runuan said.

"Great! Thank you!"

Qin Mu smiled her thanks.

Actually, Wen Runuan hadn't expected that she could become friends with Qin Mu. She sought Qin Mu out because she liked the dresses Qin Mu designed for Jing Qing. She thought Qin Mu didn't get along with Jing Qing, so approaching Qin Mu seemed appropriate. However, Wen Runuan assumed that Qin Mu, being rather indifferent, probably wouldn't make a good friend. But as time went by, even the indifferent Qin Mu came to be seen as particularly warmhearted, and so she brought some things to visit Qin Mu today.

"Let's stop with the thanks between us. After a year of getting to know each other, can't we consider ourselves friends by now?"

Wen Runuan asked her.

"Friends can still say thank you!"

Qin Mu replied with her habitual, polite smile.

Wen Runuan, feeling helpless, said, "Jing Qing hasn't been to the office these past few days, so I couldn't keep an eye on her for you. But I've seen Yang Qianxi a few times. That woman is always sneaking around. Guess where I sent someone to follow her this morning?"

A sense of unease suddenly jumped in Qin Mu's heart, feeling it must be related to her.

"Where?"

Qin Mu asked in a low voice.

"Mu Yichen's office building. She's tracking Mu Yichen,"

Wen Runuan spoke with a sense of dread.

Qin Mu...

"She's tracking Mu Yichen?"

Qin Mu couldn't fathom the reason, but then it dawned on her.

"Yes, what would she be tracking Yichen for?"

Wen Runuan furrowed her brows, puzzled after thinking it over for a while.

"She likes Mu Yichen!"

Qin Mu whispered, a hint of distress in her brow.

Qin Mu thought she had diverted the troublemaker Yang Qianxi away from her, but she hadn't expected Yang to turn to Jing Qing instead, and to frequently go see Mu Yichen.

"She likes Yichen? So she tracks him? That doesn't make sense. If Jing Qing knew she was tracking Yichen, she probably wouldn't let her, would she?"

Wen Runuan was doubtful.

"It's likely that Jing Qing doesn't know about her feelings for Mu Yi. So... it's very possible that Jing Qing told her to track Mu Yichen."



Qin Mu suddenly remembered why Jing Qing always seemed to find out where Mu Yi was dining in real-time. Qin Mu had assumed Jing Qing employed someone special to track Mu Yi, without realizing it was Yang Qianxi.

The least noticeable are the least likely to be discovered.

Qin Mu finally understood Jing Qing's cunning tactics, and her facial expression unconsciously became more solemn.

"How about I have someone follow Yang Qianxi and Jing Qing these next few days? Maybe they'll find out something else?"

"Then shall we have lunch together? How about a meal for expecting mothers? Consider it my way of thanking you for doing such a big favor for me!"

"Sure! Let's go to AM, Yichen's hotel probably makes the best meals for pregnant women, right?"

"It should!"

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then helplessly smiled.

Mu Yichen might not have told the hotel about this since she rarely dined there.

But as soon as she arrived at the hotel, the restaurant manager went to the kitchen and instructed, "Today the young lady is coming to dine with a friend; prepare the maternity meal we discussed this morning."

Waitstaff outside courteously directed them to their seats, the best spot reserved for them.

After Qin Mu and Wen Runuan sat down and noticed the almost full seating around, Wen Runuan asked quietly, "Did you call ahead?"

"No!"

Qin Mu replied with puzzlement, then smiled and said, "Let's not think about it. Let's just wait for the food to be served."

Chapter 476: Yes, I did it on purpose!\_4

Because the waiter had said that their lunch was already being prepared in the back, they didn't order any dishes.

It wasn't until the manager, along with the waiter, personally came over to serve them their food amidst some curious glances from other customers that Qin Mu and Wen Runuan felt a bit overwhelmed by the attention.

Especially Wen Runuan—she had only mentioned it casually and had no idea that the hotel had actually designed a meal especially for pregnant women for Qin Mu. When the dishes were served, their exquisite presentation made her want to praise her own cleverness.

"Did Mr. Mu ask you to prepare this?"

Qin Mu asked out of curiosity.

"No, it just so happens that I have Mr. Jiang's WeChat, and I learned about your pregnancy from his Moments."

"Oh, thank you!"

Qin Mu's shock was beyond words, but then she simply nodded and thanked the manager.

After the manager left, they began to eat. Wen Runuan considerately served her soup, saying, "I can't just eat for free!"

"Today is my treat, and besides, your belly is bigger than mine—I should be the one serving you the soup," Qin Mu said with a smile, taking the soup bowl from her.

"It seems like everyone in Yichen's social circle knows about your pregnancy."

"Sigh! Speaking of which, I can only laugh. The day I found out I was pregnant, Mu Yichen called all his brothers, and then there was the incident with the Moments. But when I looked through the content of those Moments later on, not a single one mentioned Mu Yichen's or my name, but..."

Qin Mu shrugged helplessly!

Because everyone in the Moments seemed quite certain that they were expecting their second child.

No, those in their circle didn't say they were husband and wife; they said the two of them weren't even married yet and the second child was already on the way.

Jiang Zhiyuan even sourly claimed that his illegitimate children were all over the world; it's just a pity no one believed him.

When Qin Mingzhu came to dine with friends, she saw Qin Mu and Wen Runuan enjoying lunch together, laughing and chatting in the sunlight from a distance.

Qin Mingzhu asked the waiter leading them to their table: "Have Qin Mu and Wen Runuan been here for a long time?"

"Yes!"

"Looks like they're getting along pretty well now! Hmph!"

Qin Mingzhu muttered angrily, then sat down with her friend at a large table that had been reserved in advance.

While others were ordering dishes, she couldn't help herself and walked over to where Qin Mu was.

"Wow, quite lively here, isn't it?"

Qin Mingzhu, with her purse on her back and arms crossed over her chest, stood next to them. She frowned upon seeing the light dishes on the table.

"Qin Mu, you're really patient, to even join someone in eating a pregnancy meal!"

Qin Mingzhu's sharp gaze fixed on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu, who had been enjoying her meal, felt irritated at the sound of Qin Mingzhu's voice. She put down her utensils, looked up determinedly with a cold gaze, and asked, "Do you have a problem?"

"What problem could I have? I'm just complementing your good temper!"

Qin Mingzhu boasted, hugging her chest and speaking to Qin Mu, her eyes dripping with mockery as she looked down.

"With your current status, it's not easy for you to show up in AM. Why aren't you eating but instead causing trouble here?"

Qin Mu eyed her and asked coldly.

"What status? I am the legitimate daughter of the mayor, but you, on the other hand!"

Qin Mingzhu, feeling very indignant after hearing Qin Mu's words, glared intensely, as if her eyes were knives, ready to gouge out Qin Mu's eyes.

Qin Mingzhu thought about her recent circumstances, with all of her cards cut off by Qin Haiming, unable to return home, squeezing into that small apartment with Zhang Rujia. Her friends were

unwilling to come out for dinner with her. Before, a mere phone call from her ensured everyone's immediate presence. Now she had to practically beg before anyone would even meet her.

Take today's meal, for example—of course, she had no money to treat anyone, and she had secretly used Zhang Rujia's card. If Zhang Rujia found out, who knew what kind of scolding she would face when she got home that night.

It was as if the grudge between the two had accumulated to an uncountable degree.

"What about me?"

Qin Mu answered, wondering if she too knew about her pregnancy.

"What about you? You're just a slut who knows how to seduce men and so vicious that you made my father throw me out of the house. You're absolutely shameless..."

"Why is there a hair in this water?"

Qin Mu spoke softly, as if she hadn't heard Qin Mingzhu's words, casually tipping the cup of boiling water to the side. The force was just right, sending the water splashing onto Qin Mingzhu.

"Ah, it's burning me! You little bitch, are you trying to scald me to death!"

Qin Mingzhu bent over, tugging at her pretty dress while ranting at Qin Mu.

"Oops! It slipped out of my hands by accident, are you okay?"

Qin Mu exaggerated her actions, turning to look at Qin Mingzhu with feigned concern.

Wen Runuan sat quietly to the side, watching, struggling to hold back her laughter.

Qin Mingzhu was already in a bad mood from the scald, and seeing Wen Runuan's mocking expression, she became even more enraged. "You clearly did it on purpose!"

"Yes, I clearly did it on purpose!"

Qin Mu casually picked up the teapot next to her, pouring water into an empty cup, the steam still rising from the hot water.

Chapter 477: The whole city knows "You wouldn't do it on purpose, it was clearly a slip of the hand!"

Wen Runuan said, holding her soup bowl and looking at Qin Mu with bright eyes.

"It might have been a slip of the hand then, but now it certainly won't be!"

Qin Mu, holding a cup that he had just filled with hot water, said with a smile to Wen Runuan and then turned to look at the girl standing there with a green face watching her.

"What? You want to try and see whether I do it on purpose or if it's a slip of the hand?"

Qin Mu asked her with a hundred percent sincere smile.

"You... Hmph!"

Qin Mingzhu naturally wasn't afraid of her but was afraid of the boiling water in her hand and turned away.

The manager, who passed by Qin Mingzhu, came over with his team to clean the floor and asked nervously while bending over, "Miss Qin, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, sorry for dirtying your floor!"

Qin Mu was genuinely apologetic, but she really couldn't stand the filthiness of what Qin Mingzhu had just been saying, which is why she lost control and splashed the water out. However, only a few drops hit the floor. Qin Mingzhu's clothes absorbed the water exceptionally well, probably scalding her skin badly.

"It's nothing serious. If something happened to you, we would be in big trouble!"

The new manager was especially flattering to her. Qin Mu subconsciously smiled again but didn't say anything else.

Qin Mingzhu was angry to see the restaurant's manager being so respectful towards Qin Mu, and after sitting back down, she said, "I must have really bad luck to share the same father but different mothers with such a woman."

"You might need to rely on her someday. Haven't you heard she's pregnant again?"

One of her friends said.

"Yeah, these last few days everyone in Yichen's circle is talking about her pregnancy, saying she's willing to have two kids for Yichen without being married. She's no ordinary character."

Another friend also reminded her.

Qin Mingzhu subconsciously glanced at Qin Mu, then questioned the two who were speaking to her, "Wait, who did you say is pregnant? Whose two kids?"

"You really don't know? Qin Mu is pregnant again. Isn't this her and Yichen's second child? Without any formal status, she's having two kids for Yichen. You know, in the past, you really had to speak nicely to her. Don't be so overbearing all the time. She can bear children for Yichen without any status, and she can make your father kick you out of the house. If you don't wise up, you're really beyond help," the handsome guy sitting next to her said.

Qin Mingzhu turned her head to look at him, her jaw almost dropping in shock, but she was unable to articulate her thoughts.

Qin Mu being pregnant again, what does that signify?

Qin Mingzhu managed to compose herself only when the food started being served, yet her expression remained very tense.

Her classmates, seeing her like this, felt somewhat helpless. They weren't sure if she would be able to return to the Qin Family or if she could continue to lead them.

The boy sitting by her side had already lost interest in her after hearing rumors that she was close with someone surnamed Wang. It was said that she had come out of that man's apartment, which obviously meant she had slept with him, right? The two of them going to the hospital early in the morning—what else could it be? She had been too ruthless.

So, after dinner, everyone left. Qin Mingzhu went to the restroom, feeling very confused. She had heard that Qin Mu and Mu Yichen were having a falling out, and some people even suggested they might break up.

But soon after, the news of her pregnancy spread.

Qin Mingzhu thought Qin Mu was really quite fertile.

If she has this child, wouldn't she reach the sky?

Now that she had no place herself, Qin Mingzhu thought about what would happen if Qin Haiming knew about Qin Mu's pregnancy, then...

Qin Mingzhu couldn't bring herself to accept this reality and doused her face with cold water desperately.



Qin Mu was chatting with Wen Runuan as they entered the restroom and saw her splashing herself with cold water, they both looked at each other in shock.

When Qin Mingzhu heard the noise and turned her head to look, she scoffed disdainfully, "I heard you're pregnant again. What do you think you are, a pig? All you do is breed, breed, breed!"

Wen Runuan...

"If even a pig is so mistreated by you, does that make you worse than a pig?" Qin Mu asked her coldly.

"You... Qin Mu, don't think you can bully others just because you're eloquent. A despicable person like you will get what's coming one day. Be careful—that child in your belly might not live to be born!"

Qin Mingzhu suddenly raised her hand, pointing at her belly and cursing.

Qin Mu, of course, became furious upon hearing those words and stepped forward to slap her. "I suppose you no longer wish to stay in Rongcheng, do you?"

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"What do you mean?"

Qin Mingzhu had been slapped across to the washbasin, one hand supporting herself on the counter and the other cupping the half of her face that was struck, tearfully looking at Qin Mu and asking.

"It means you're about to die!"

Qin Mu stood there, shaking with anger, his voice as cold as sub-zero temperatures.

That voice seemed to come from underground, so chilling that Qin Mingzhu shivered violently.

Afterward, when Qin Mingzhu was about to leave, Wen Runuan lowered her eyes and fished a lipstick from her pocket, which accidentally rolled onto the floor, right under Qin Mingzhu's foot.

Qin Mu, who had been thinking about other things, turned his head at the sound of a scream and instantly, all his anger dissipated.

Qin Mingzhu had fallen to the ground, crying out in pain.

"My brand-new 'man-slayer' lipstick!"

Wen Runuan performed as if the lipstick were as vital as life itself.

After the two had washed their hands and were about to walk out, Qin Mu finally said, "You did that on purpose just now, didn't you?"

"I just can't stand those women who are good for nothing and have wicked tongues. I was teaching her a lesson for you."

Qin Mu didn't say anything else, but two days later, he sent Xiaomei to her office with a whole box of that brand of lipsticks.

After seeing the gift, Wen Runuan called Qin Mu, "Thank you!"

"Don't mention it. Next time, pack a few more. They might come in handy."

Qin Mu stood at the window, watching a black car parked outside. A smile unconsciously hid itself as he finished speaking.

In fact, the mayor of Qin City's car didn't just show up anywhere; it was good that Qin Mu's place was rather secretive.

The office sofa looked as if it hadn't been used in a long time. Sitting on it made him seem unusually unapproachable.

Qin Mu stood aside until Xiaomei brought in some tea, then he went over to sit down.

"I heard the news that you are pregnant. How have you been feeling lately? Any discomfort?"

Qin Haiming asked while fiddling with the teacup.

"I've been quite well, and you?"

She asked, but recalled the appearance of Uncle Wang, his driver, when he went to the hospital for a check-up.

"I'm also quite well. I was free this morning, so I came to see you," Qin Haiming nodded.

"Speaking of which, I bumped into Uncle Wang at the hospital the last time I went for a check-up. How has he been lately?"

Qin Mu asked again.

"Uncle Wang? What's wrong with him? He's downstairs!"

Qin Haiming knew nothing about Uncle Wang's recent issues; indeed, it had been a long time since they had a proper talk.

"That day I ran into him at the hospital, he said he wasn't feeling well and went for a check-up. I thought you knew about it."

Qin Mu said softly.

"I'll go and ask him later!"

Qin Haiming was concerned that something might be wrong with Uncle Wang's health; over the years, Uncle Wang had become as important to him as a brother.

"Alright!"

Uncle Wang always acted like an excellent driver, not asking or saying much, concentrating solely on driving well. When Qin Haiming was troubled, Uncle Wang would offer his help with a few words of advice or analysis, nothing more.

"Haven't you moved back to live with your mother-in-law? They probably want to live with you guys."

Qin Haiming asked, looking at Qin Mu's somewhat gaunt profile.

"My mother-in-law did mention it, but Mu Yichen hopes that we live on our own!"

Qin Mu answered, noticing the meeting was somehow different from the past.

Was it because she was pregnant again?

Or did she, too, want to receive care from her own parents, like other expectant mothers?

After a while, Qin Haiming opened his mouth again, "I heard that Mingzhu was causing trouble for you again at the hotel the other day? And there was an actress with you?"

"You mean Wen Runan? We indeed were together that day. Qin Mingzhu cursed that my child wouldn't survive, so I slapped her. What did Qin Mingzhu tell you?"

"She dared to say that kind of thing?"

Qin Haiming frowned, as Qin Mingzhu hadn't mentioned a word of this to him.

"Of course, she wouldn't tell you what she said or did to me. If you hadn't asked, it wouldn't have occurred to me to tell you."

Qin Mu looked at him, her expression calm as she spoke.

"She's broken two ribs and is still lying in the hospital now. Don't get angry anymore; it won't do any good for a pregnant woman, okay?"

Qin Mu was shocked to hear that Qin Mingzhu had broken two ribs. Could a lipstick cause that?

She thought to herself that the box of lipsticks she bought for Wen Runuan was not a waste; it would be better if it caused all of that girl's ribs to break.

When had she become so malicious?

After Qin Haiming left, Qin Mu stood at the window watching, Uncle Wang got out of the car to open the back door for him, and they seemed to say a few words to each other before Qin Haiming got in and Uncle Wang closed the door. When he looked up at the building, he nodded at Qin Mu.

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Qin Mu smiled and exchanged a silent greeting with him. After the car left, Qin Mu turned her head back and sat down again, finding that the dreadful mood she had because of Qin Haiming's visit had actually improved.

Being malicious isn't necessarily a bad thing. To discuss kindness with the malicious is foolish goodness.

In the afternoon, Mu Yichen came to their studio with Huanhuan in arms. Huanhuan happily went to play with Xiaomei, and Mu Yichen headed upstairs by himself.

At that time, Qin Mu was still engrossed in her drawing. He walked over without calling out to her, simply standing by her side, lowering his head to watch her draw intently. When he inadvertently saw the deep indentations on her fingers from holding the pen for so long, he unconsciously frowned.

When Qin Mu reached out for something, her hand brushed against Mu Yichen's. Looking up to see him, she asked in surprise, "How long have you been standing there?"

"A few minutes. Stop drawing!"

Mu Yichen took her hand and placed it on his chest, his heart aching as he looked at the marks on her fingers.

Qin Mu also felt a bit uncomfortable there and began massaging it with her thumb, but Mu Yichen took over for her.

A gaze lifted to meet his, and Qin Mu didn't know why, but she missed him so much after not seeing him for just one day.

"Today, the mayor of Qin City came!"

Qin Mu looked towards the nutritional supplements placed next to the coffee table.

Mu Yichen glanced at the sofa area and then smiled faintly, "It seems many people know you're pregnant. I think I may have made a mistake!"

Mu Yichen felt he had been too ostentatious, but he had also underestimated the power of social circles. He had thought only his close friends would know, but the news had spread from one to ten, ten to a hundred. There were hardly anyone in their wechat circle who didn't know of Qin Mu's pregnancy.

Mu Yichen released her hand after it got better, and then gently stroked her hair, "What would you like to eat tonight?"

"Hmm, how about some plum juice? Do we still have it at home?"

"We do! Didn't you realize that Lady Feng prepared several boxes for you?"

She was probably eager for a grandson, having heard the saying 'sour for a boy, spicy for a girl,' then went and bought a lot of plum-related stuff for her daughter-in-law.

After listening to Mu Yichen, Qin Mu couldn't help but smile wryly. She too hoped that this child would be a son to fulfill Feng Fanghua's wish and give Huanhuan a little brother.

With family harmony, happiness naturally increases.

"Where's Huanhuan? Is she playing with Xiaomei and the others?"

As soon as Qin Mu mentioned Xiaomei and the others, she suddenly remembered how Feng Fanghua disliked Huanhuan playing with boys and tensed up, worrying whether that boy's mental shadow had dissipated yet.

Of course, that incident was over, and Mu Yichen must not find out. But when the two went downstairs and Huanhuan shared food with some boys on the computer, the boys shied away except one, seemingly nervous as he took and ate what she'd offered.

Mu Yichen, ever so observant, immediately noticed, yet didn't ask further on the spot. When he asked Qin Mu later that evening, she managed to deflect the question with a few words.

Just as Mu Yichen was preparing dinner, the doorbell rang. Qin Mu and Huanhuan went to open the door together. Seeing it was Feng Fanghua and the housemaid, they both were taken aback, and then Huanhuan happily called out, "Grandma!"

"Ah!"

Feng Fanghua, delighted, bent down to caress Huanhuan's little face, then took her by her little hand.

The maid behind carried a thermos, and Qin Mu laughed under her breath. The maid whispered, "This soup is specially simmered for you by the lady. You must nourish yourself well in these first three months!"

Qin Mu responded with a smile, "Mhm!"

Thinking to herself that at this rate, she would turn into a pig.

But she feared Feng Fanghua would be displeased if she said anything, so she didn't dare to speak and accepted all the delicious food Feng Fanghua sent over without any objections.

As Mu Yichen was preparing dinner in the kitchen, he turned his head upon hearing a noise and casually asked, "How come you're here?"

"Oh! Go and help the young master with the cooking. A big boss like him returns home only to become a male nanny!"

Feng Fanghua felt distressed seeing Mu Yichen cooking in the kitchen and couldn't bear to watch, so she instructed the housemaid!

"Alright!"

The housemaid agreed, rolling up her sleeves to help, but Mu Yichen, with a firm voice, said, "No need, I can handle the dinner for three by myself in a little bit. Please leave the kitchen!"

Mu Yichen didn't want anyone else messing in his kitchen and then turned his head towards Feng Fanghua, "Have you brought more nutritious soup? Are you worried I can't take care of my wife properly?"



"Can't I come and check on my own grandson too?"

Feng Fanghua was miffed that her son was always critical of her, but she didn't get angry with him. After all, Qin Mu was pregnant now, and her mood was quite good.

"Mom, please sit down first before we talk!"

Qin Mu walked over hurriedly and pulled a chair up for her.

Feng Fanghua glanced down before sitting, with Huanhuan still at grandma's side, as if witnessing her grandma and dad squabble was a joyous affair.

Mu Yichen didn't say much more, just that the housemaid seemed a bit bored, so she went to the living room to find something to do.

Latterly, Feng Fanghua and the housemaid left before they finished eating, taking Huanhuan along.

After Qin Mu and Mu Yichen had dinner, they lay on the couch resting for the pregnancy, and Qin Mu, caressing her belly, asked Mu Yichen, "How should we talk to mom about the business trip to Paris?"

"Just let her know when the time comes, but don't make a big deal of it when you tell her!"

Mu Yichen couldn't help laughing as he said this, thinking that Feng Fanghua always made mountains out of molehills, and they certainly couldn't indulge her in that.

Resting her head on his lap, Qin Mu looked up, brushed her hair aside, and sighed helplessly, "I'm worried about upsetting her now, but I must attend this fashion show."

"How about we take Huanhuan with us, and our family of three goes together?"

Mu Yichen remembered the apartment in Paris that was currently unoccupied.

"Really? My mentor said last time that he misses Huanhuan."

Mu Yichen...

The smile on Qin Mu's face gradually faded because her husband's expression was just too attractive.

"Hehe, Jian Yan looked after Huanhuan very well before!"

She had to mention this to him in a low voice.

"Yeah! He held Huanhuan more than I did when she was little."

"Yes, exactly!"

"Yes, exactly?"

Mu Yichen's teasing gaze fixed on her, the 'yes, exactly' pressed out through clenched teeth.

Chapter 480: Loyal to Brother Chen\_1

That night, President Mu had succumbed to his wife's tender advances, despite his initial anger.

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"Boss, Qinqin is pregnant!"

On that day, Jian Yan received a call from Xiaomei, who still ended up telling him about Qin Mu's pregnancy.

His rational first reaction was to find Qin Mu's number, call her, and tell her not to come over; but after only two seconds, he put down the phone.

Because he knew all too well, they needed such a legitimate reason just to see each other—one meeting he had been longing for far too long.

The sunlight fell on his somewhat slender back as he silently gazed at the lush scenery outside the window.

Not long after, he picked up the phone to call Qin Mu again, but this time it was Mu Yichen who answered.

Qin Mu wasn't feeling well and hadn't gone to the studio; Mu Yichen was taking care of her at home. While tidying up the room, he saw her phone ringing and answered it for her.

"Jian Yan!"

"President Mu? Where's my apprentice?"

Jian Yan's heart tightened at first, then relaxed as he asked.

"Your apprentice is drawing downstairs, is there something you need?"

Mu Yichen's sharp gaze fell on a piece of underwear beneath a cup; having looked for it for a while, he finally found it, went around to pick it up, and put it in the laundry basket while continuing to talk to Jian Yan.

"She didn't go to the studio today?"

Jian Yan asked again.

"Yes, she's pregnant!"

Mu Yichen thought about it and decided to be direct.

As he expected, there was silence on the other end for a few seconds, followed by a voice saying, "Congratulations, take good care of her."

"The day after tomorrow, I will go to Paris with her."

Mu Yichen later pinched the bridge of his nose, standing by the window while talking on the phone.

"So worried?"

Jian Yan chuckled and asked.

"Indeed, I am worried, especially since Jian Yan is no ordinary figure."

Mu Yichen teased in response.

"Thanks for the high regard; you can be at ease!"

Jian Yan certainly didn't want to see Mu Yichen, but there wasn't a way to stop it.

"I'd rather keep an eye on things myself to be reassured."

"Alright then, you're welcome to come!"

Jian Yan had nothing else to say, and the two swiftly ended the call, as the conversation was not particularly engaging.

Afterward, Mu Yichen took the phone downstairs and, sitting next to her, told her, "Jian Yan just called you."

Qin Mu looked up at him, her pen gently resting on the drawing paper.

"I told him you're pregnant and that I would accompany you to Paris."

Qin Mu didn't find anything amiss and just hummed in acknowledgment.

"He seemed a bit unhappy! Do you want to call him back?"

Mu Yichen continued.

Qin Mu looked into his dark eyes and wondered, call Jian Yan back? She feared President Mu would chop her to pieces.

"Hehe, no need! My master is probably busy with something else."

Qin Mu shook her head in response.

"Okay! You continue with your work; I'll go cut some fruit for you."

Mu Yichen was quite satisfied with her response and stood up to go to the kitchen to cut fruit for her.

Qin Mu was scared but thought it was a good thing she had responded that way.

Otherwise, President Mu would certainly get angry and then question her loyalty again.

Loyalty?

Alright, she was as loyal to her Yichen as Xiaomei was to hers.

Feng Fanghua heard they were taking Huanhuan to Paris and immediately refused, "You two are going, so why take my granddaughter with you? I disagree!"

"Then you ask Huanhuan's opinion. If she's willing to stay home with you, that's fine too."

Mu Yichen and Qin Mu mentioned going to Paris to the Mu Family when they picked up Huanhuan that evening, which was met with strong opposition from Feng Fanghua.

Feng Fanghua immediately looked toward her granddaughter playing nearby, then walked toward her parents, looking as though she was afraid of saddening her grandma, yet she resolutely leaned on her parents' side.

Feng Fanghua...

"I don't care what she says, she's so young, what does she know? You two will be busy in Paris, who will take care of her?"

Feng Fanghua continued to argue stubbornly.

"I'll take care of her in Paris just as I do here."

Mu Yichen declared.

Feng Fanghua...

She knew her son was stubborn, but she couldn't help but feel anxious thinking of him taking care of the older and the younger ones.

"Can you manage? Taking care of your wife, your business, and still have time for Huanhuan?"

"Yes!"

Qin Mu, listening to Feng Fanghua speak, always felt like a burden.

But when she thought about how willing Mu Yichen was to be with her, she felt like a fortunate burden.

"Anyway, I disagree!"

Feng Fanghua stubbornly looked away from him.

When the two of them returned from a trip outdoors, they arrived home to find everyone in the living room apparently of differing opinions on something. After sitting down, the old man asked, "What's going on? Is everyone upset?"