

## His Beloved 511

Chapter 511: Together Again\_3

"Qin Mu! Actually, I liked you from the first time I saw you!"

She was thinking about that plot when her thoughts were interrupted by a faint remark. Qin Mu instinctively looked at him and, not having heard clearly, asked again, "What did you just say?"

Wang Mingyu, feeling as if her gaze had cut through half his neck, still regained his composure and said resolutely, "If Mu Yichen doesn't want you because of this, I can take responsibility for you!"

"The only thing I need is for you to never appear in front of me again!"

Cold, utterly un-womanlike!

The words came out devoid of emotion—a simple sentence composed of plain words, yet it was incredibly hurtful.

When Wang Mingyu left her place, he couldn't help but look back at the upper floor, unfortunately, he couldn't see where she was sitting.

Qin Mu looked down at her blank piece of drawing paper, then glanced at the trash bin to retrieve the sheet she had thrown away earlier and flattened it out again.

After everyone had left work, Qin Mu and Huanhuan were cooking noodles in the kitchen. Huanhuan even stood on tiptoes to take a tomato out of the fridge to give to the woman stirring the instant noodles.

Qin Mu glanced down at the tomato in her daughter's hand and took it with a smile, "Do you want it sliced into rounds or rectangles?"

"Rounds!"

Huanhuan replied!

"Ok!"

Qin Mu nodded and washed the tomato, sliced it into rounds, placed it on top of the noodles in their bowls, and then poured the soup over everything.

Huanhuan, being considerate, sniffed and then nodded in approval.

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh. How could her daughter be so dramatic at such a young age?

As mother and daughter were eating, suddenly the door was pushed open from the outside.

Sitting on the sofa in the living area, bowl in hand, they both looked toward the entrance.

"Grandma!"

Seeing a relative, Huanhuan excitedly put down her bowl and ran over.

Qin Mu...

Shocked, she tried to hide her bowl.

"Why is there a smell of junk food?"

Feng Fanghua frowned, holding Huanhuan in her arms and asked unhappily.

Qin Mu really wished her bowl could vanish, like in Harry Potter. Alas, this was real life, where she couldn't hide anything that was apparent.

"Mom!"

Qin Mu called out softly, fearing Feng Fanghua would immediately lash out at her with a cold rebuke.

When Feng Fanghua stepped forward with Huanhuan and saw the two bowls of instant noodles on the table, she was displeased. However, upon seeing Qin Mu's protruding belly, her anger subsided.

"What time is it for you now? Who are you protesting against by eating such nutritionless food?"

Feng Fanghua saw the tomato slices on top of the noodles but was still unsatisfied.

Qin Mu actually thought it was just a simple meal for her and her daughter because they wouldn't eat much anyway.

Honestly, Qin Mu had eaten a lot of noodles when she was pregnant with Huanhuan, so Huanhuan had grown quite fond of noodles too.

"Grandma, the noodles are really tasty!"

Huanhuan, sensing her grandmother's displeasure and fearing her mother might be scolded, immediately tugged at Feng Fanghua's hand and said.

Feng Fanghua bent down, touched her granddaughter's face, and coaxed, "If our Huanhuan likes noodles, come back home with grandma. I'll have the chef make you even tastier noodles, alright?"

Feng Fanghua said, trying to persuade her.

Huanhuan didn't agree but looked at her mother instead.

Qin Mu could only smile; she had nothing to counter with, especially to her beloved mother-in-law.

"You come back with me too!"

As soon as Feng Fanghua learned that Qin Mu had finally shown up, she immediately had the driver take her to pick Qin Mu up, not being able to stand Qin Mu just making do with meals like that.

"You take Huanhuan with you, I..."

"What about you? Do you want to worry the whole family? Or do you want your grandfather to think his mother-in-law looks down on you and won't let you come back?"

Qin Mu...

"Don't dawdle! Grab your things and let's go!"

"But..."

Qin Mu lowered her gaze to her freshly cooked noodles—her own effort.

"But what? Grandfather can't eat worrying about you at home. How worried would he be if you don't come back?"

Qin Mu didn't dare say more. She couldn't let the old man worry about her.

"Understood!"

Qin Mu nodded.

"Then what are you waiting for?"

"Go ahead, I'll tidy up and follow you shortly!"

Qin Mu looked at the two bowls of noodles on the table—she couldn't just leave them there, could she?

Feng Fanghua, who also disliked seeing yesterday's things still on the table the next day, went ahead with Huanhuan in tow.

Qin Mu, with her bowl of noodles, headed to the kitchen, not daring to linger in the living area for fear of Feng Fanghua spotting her and voicing her opinion.

Unable to bring herself to just throw them away, she sneakily ate a bit.

#### Chapter 512: Together Again\_4

But soon, she found herself with no appetite and poured everything out, cleaned the bowl thoroughly, and placed it in the cupboard above. She then left her apartment carrying the trash and her bag.

When Qin Mu stepped outside, she felt as if someone was watching her. Not far off, a pricey off-road vehicle was parked. Qin Mu didn't know whose car it was or whether there was someone inside. After throwing the trash into the bin, she got into her own small car.

The off-road vehicle started up shortly after hers left but was quickly blocked by another off-road vehicle just a short distance away.

The person inside braked abruptly, angrily staring at the person emerging from that car, his dear younger brother.

It seemed his brother was also very angry, his facial expression exceptionally cold and stern. Wang Huanyu hadn't seen such indifference from his brother in a long time.

Qin Mu drove back to the Mu Family home, where everyone seemed to be unusually gathered tonight.

Even Mu Yichen was there!

Mu Yichen had just come downstairs holding Huanhuan, and his eyes, which had been gentle when looking at his daughter, turned cold the moment he saw her.

Qin Mu suddenly felt as though she couldn't move forward, gripping her bag tightly: "Grandpa! Dad! Mom!"

Huanhuan, now in new clothes and carried out by her father, squirmed out of his arms and ran toward her mother when she saw her, bumping into her legs. Feng Fanghua, who was sitting nearby, stood up in fright: "Oh my, my dear little ancestor, you can't be this naughty now!"

Huanhuan then looked at Qin Mu with a pitiful gaze.

Qin Mu didn't dare say anything else, only gently touching Huanhuan's head to comfort her.

Mu Yichen, hands in pockets, walked over from inside, but not towards her. Instead, he sat down in an unoccupied single-seat sofa.

Qin Mu walked over, head lowered, as the old master asked with concern, "Where have you been recently? You've lost so much weight!"

"I haven't lost that much!"

Qin Mu said, smiling subtly, to the old master.

"Sit down! It's been almost three months, from now on don't neglect yourself. If you don't want to live alone with Mu Yichen in the apartment, come to the family home. Whatever you want to eat, the family chef will prepare it for you right away!"

"Okay!"

The old master, leaning in his armchair, was full of sincerity as he spoke, and Qin Mu smiled and agreed.

"It's good you're back! I think the three of you should stay here tonight. Your apartment hasn't been lived in or cleaned for a while, and everything here has been prepared for you!"

Mu Zihao said to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered, and she instinctively looked at Mu Yichen.

But as soon as her gaze went his way, Mu Yichen, seeing her intense look, turned his attention elsewhere, Qin Mu...

"Old master, the meal is ready!"

The kitchen maid came out to report.

"Then let's eat and talk!"

With that command from the old master, he stood up and walked forward.

Mu Yichen, seated on the sofa with his legs propped up, didn't move but watched the woman who was preparing to follow the elders upstairs with his dark eyes.

Mu Yichen then lowered his gaze and stood up, rushing ahead to lift Huanhuan and carry her to the dining room first.

Feng Fanghua was startled by his sudden action yet didn't say anything, just sighed helplessly: "How rash, at his age!"

"What age is he? We are the ones who are old!"

Mu Zihao whispered to Feng Fanghua.

"Don't talk about being old in front of this old man!"

The old master said as he took his seat.

Everyone...

"Great-grandpa is not old at all!"

Huanhuan, her words learned from somewhere, said tenderly to the old master as she sat down.

The old master's face lit up with joy hearing this, and Mu Zihao and Feng Fanghua also felt happy because of their granddaughter's thoughtful comment.

This meal seemed to grow less gloomy because of the little girl's few seemingly innocent words.

The old master, looking at everyone present with some emotion, nodded thoughtfully and then, as usual, had someone pour him a glass of white liquor.

The dinner went on for quite a while, and after finishing, Qin Mu wanted to be alone, but she did not dare make a sound as the elders had not given permission.

It appeared that fresh fruit had been specially prepared for her. Qin Mu sat quietly, eating.

Mu Yichen was on the phone upstairs. Half an hour later, he went to their main bedroom, but seeing the bed empty, he furrowed his brows.



Was she still downstairs making forced conversation?

Knowing she was reluctant and too embarrassed to leave, he went to the stairway entrance: "You!"

Everyone downstairs looked up to where he was standing high above. His dark eyes gazed down.

Who knew whom he was calling?

But someone's heart trembled fiercely!

"Come upstairs!"

He said blandly, then turned and went back to the room.

Everyone looked at Qin Mu, and the old master said, "He's calling you, go on!"

Qin Mu would have preferred to stay with them, but she nodded and stood up nonetheless.

Huanhuan, sitting on her grandmother's lap, said as her mother was about to go upstairs, "Mommy, good night!"

Qin Mu bade her good night and headed upstairs. She actually had some issues she wanted to discuss with him, so she resolutely went to find him.

Chapter 513: because I'm afraid something will happen to you!\_1

"Go take a shower first!"

He pulled out clothes from the wardrobe and tossed them into her arms; his pitch-black eyes were devoid of any tenderness when they met hers.

Qin Mu reflexively clutched the super slippery pajamas and looked up at him, "You surely already know the truth behind that day's events, don't you?"

"Go take a shower first!"

Even though she directly expressed her desire to know, Mu Yichen still insisted she take a shower first.

"Can a shower wash away what happened that night?"

She asked stubbornly.

"Take a shower first, we'll talk after! Do you need me to help you?"

His voice was low, as if he were desperately restraining his temper.

Qin Mu knew him well; when his stubbornness flared up, no one could convince him otherwise, so she held the pajamas and went to the bathroom.

Mu Yichen stood there with his head lowered and his hands on his waist. The drooping eyelashes concealed his eye expressions, making it impossible for others to guess what he really was thinking.

Qin Mu took her shower inside, feeling the tepid water cascade over her from head to toe, soaking her completely. Yet, the only thing she wanted to know was one single matter.

Yang Qianxi drove Jing Qing's car to run errands for her. It made no sense to Qin Mu. If Jing Qing and Yang Qianxi had planned the whole thing from the start, why would Jing Qing sabotage her own car to harm Yang Qianxi? To prevent Yang Qianxi from divulging their secrets?

Qin Mu walked out of the bathroom in a state of agitation after her shower, only to be immediately embraced by him.

In reality, he was wrapping a towel around her hair. He was helping her dry it.

"Sit on the couch, I'll dry your hair for you!"

He commanded her in a deep voice, and Qin Mu obediently went to sit down.

She guessed he wanted to quietly let things pass, as if nothing ever happened.

But she thought he should be clearer than anyone, that neither of them was the type to pretend as if a real event was merely a dream.

How could they brush aside an event that had truly taken place right in front of their eyes?

The hairdryer's gentle breeze caressed her long hair. In the warmth of his hands, her hair was gradually warmed and dried.

Besides the sound made by the hairdryer, there was silence in the room at this moment.

She sat there with a straight back, and he stood beside her, seemingly intent on drying every single strand of her hair.

Hair can be dried completely, but how can one act as if things that happened never really did?

The fact is, they cannot!

So both pretended to be calm, suppressing the restlessness within their hearts.

Both of them were afraid to just let it end, yet remembering the scene when they met that morning...

After drying her hair, he took the hairdryer back to its place in the washroom, as if to ensure she wouldn't struggle to find it the next evening.

He returned to sit at the edge of the bed, silent for a long while across from her. Then he crossed his arms and touched his nose bridge before speaking in a low voice, "Just now, you asked if I knew the details about what happened that day. I can now tell you, yes, I know!"

Qin Mu simply looked up at him curiously without asking further.

"These people will all get what's coming to them. When the time comes, I will then explain the details to you slowly. For now, you just need to take good care of yourself and the pregnancy, okay?"

His dark eyes fixed on her, he walked over and crouched beneath her gaze, looking at her intently, his eyes offering solace.

Qin Mu couldn't help but smile slightly, "Wang Mingyu came to see me today, he said he was very sorry."

"He must have also said he'd take responsibility for you, right?"

Mu Yichen grasped her hand a little more tightly, his alert eyes immediately catching the emotions in hers.

Qin Mu smiled faintly, "Yes!"

"He also came to see me. He probably knows nothing, unwittingly caught up in our ordeals," said Mu Yichen, unable to suppress a wicked smile!

"But he still deserves to die!"

Yet, that last sentence was shockingly cold!

Qin Mu looked down at his suddenly merciless expression and couldn't help but shiver internally.

"Go to sleep now! We'll deal with the rest after I've made sure those responsible have faced their karma."

After speaking, Mu Yichen stood up and picked her up from the couch.

Qin Mu's hands reflexively encircled his neck, her eyes intently on him, her heart managing all the emotions trying to surge forth.

As Mu Yichen put her down, his eyes, no longer capable of hiding their deep affection, looked at her. Qin Mu looked up at him, the suddenly intense gaze causing her heart to flutter, and inexplicably, her eyes grew a little blurry.

"Why did you come out looking for me that night?"

Chapter 514: because I'm afraid something will happen to you!\_2

He kept a few centimeters' distance, his eyes tenderly adoring as he looked at her, lifting his hand to gently brush away the hair on her forehead as he softly asked.

His voice was somewhat hoarse, and Qin Mu felt an ache in her heart when she heard it.

"Because I was afraid you'd get hurt."

"But you've let yourself get hurt!"

He suddenly laughed, and as he spoke, it sounded like he was scolding her, but his eyes were the first to moisten.

Qin Mu had never seen him like this and couldn't help but raise her hand to cradle his face, "Mu Yichen, don't be like this!"

Mu Yichen didn't say anything, just lowered his gaze and gently pressed his forehead against her burning one.

It was as if he feared she'd see his sorrowful expression, as if he wanted to maintain a certain image in her heart.

Qin Mu's breath grew hotter, but...

When she felt her eyelashes dampen, heavy...

Those tears seemed to silently fall onto her heart, becoming an indelible cinnabar mole.

Unable to open her eyes, she simply drooped her lashes, gently cradling his face, feeling his presence.

The days seemed calm and unrippled—

Yet were full of turmoil!

His hand caught hers on his face, his thumb caressing the back of her hand back and forth.

Time seemed to halt in that moment, and in the silence, it was as if they'd quietly shared their heavy longing for each other.

For a long time, neither spoke another word, just quietly nestled together.

Even without kissing, they just felt each other's breaths entwining around one another, and after a while, he finally moved slightly away from her, "Sleep now!"

Qin Mu reluctantly let go of his hand, and looking at him, already composed, she struggled to remain calm.

She closed her eyes obediently and went to sleep.

Mu Yichen later sat on the edge of the bed, but his hand never let go of hers.

Looking at her haggard face, he held her hand and then gently kissed her fingers, one by one.

In his pitch-black eyes, he finally poured out all his longing, staring straight at her, unable to avert his gaze.

Over the past month, they had tried to suppress that impulsive feeling with separation, and now, he wished everything could return to the morning before everything had changed.

When she woke up the next day, he was already gone; most of the bed was empty. She lay quietly on her side, looking at his pillow, then quietly brought it into her embrace, clutching it tightly, her face gently pressed against it.

It still held the scent of his shampoo, and her eyes moistened once more. Before she could break into tears, she took deep, difficult breaths, covering her face with the pillow, hiding all the tears.

As if it wasn't right to cry.

Two people caught in a scheme should be thinking of revenge, not shedding tears.

But she couldn't hold back, especially when she thought of him crying last night; her heart hurt even more.

Someone was knocking on the door from outside, the sound not very heavy but enough to remind her.

"Young Madam, it's time for breakfast!"

The maid called out to her softly from outside the door.

She wanted to speak but ended up pressing her face into the pillow forcefully, smearing all her tears on it, until the heat of any emerging tears were pushed back. Only after she had calmed her breathing and suppressed the turmoil in her heart, did she manage to reply, "I know!"

The maid stood outside the door, feeling that her voice sounded strange, as if she had been crying.

Not knowing what had happened recently, and therefore not knowing what advice to give, the maid quickly went downstairs.

Qin Mu quickly went to the bathroom to wash her face and only after getting herself together did she open the door and step out.

Everyone was already having breakfast in the dining room. She went over and greeted them, "Good morning Grandpa! Good morning Dad! Morning Mom! Sorry I overslept!"

"It's normal for a pregnant woman to sleep in, come sit and have your breakfast!"

Mu Zihao said.

Qin Mu nodded and went to pull out a chair to sit down, but as the maid served her porridge, she couldn't help but look at the seat beside her, "Where's Yichen?"

"The young master had something to attend to early in the morning and he asked us to make sure you got up for breakfast."

The maid said while setting down the porridge.



Qin Mu didn't ask any further questions, just wondering where he might have gone so early in the morning.

"I want to talk to you about something. Recently, someone recommended a kindergarten that's quite good, asking if we should send Huanhuan there for the nursery class."

Feng Fanghua didn't really want to discuss this with Qin Mu, but Mu Zihao had told her to take Huanhuan's opinion into account, forcing her to bring it up to Qin Mu.

"Xiaomei mentioned this to me yesterday, but I have no plans to send Huanhuan to kindergarten right now."

Chapter 515: because I'm afraid something will happen to you!\_3

Qin Mu became somewhat nervous when Feng Fanghua brought up the kindergarten. She knew saying this would upset Feng Fanghua, but she was more worried about her daughter's safety than anything else.

Yesterday, when she was coming here, she felt like someone was following her. Frankly, if Huanhuan wasn't by her side or Feng Fanghua's, she really didn't feel at ease leaving her with anyone else.

"Technically, she can start kindergarten at three, but if you don't want to, there's no rush. Your mom and I have time to look after her, and we're happy to do so,"

Mu Zihao said slowly.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad!"

Qin Mu quickly whispered her thanks, treating the matter as settled.

"You don't have a problem with the kindergartens here, do you? I'll have you know, our city's kindergarten is not one bit inferior to those abroad. Check it out for yourself if you don't believe it,"

Feng Fanghua earnestly told her.

"It's not that I'm worried about that, it's just—Mom, there have been some things happening recently, and I feel that..."

Qin Mu couldn't help but lick her lips, afraid that speaking out would worry her elders, but keeping silent would surely lead to a bigger misunderstanding.

"Can we talk about it after the summer vacation? That would be the time for class promotions, it should be a better time to start then,"

Qin Mu had no choice but to suggest more delicately.

"I think that would be fine!"

The elder nodded upon hearing this.

That suited Feng Fanghua too; she wasn't really eager to send her granddaughter to kindergarten that early, she just didn't like Qin Mu going against her.

"Has the studio been busy lately?"

Mu Zihao asked.

"It's been alright, not too busy!"

"If it's not too busy, why don't you rest at home for a few days? If you need a quiet place to sketch, feel free to use the study,"

Mu Zihao continued.

Qin Mu looked at him, somewhat bewildered by the unexpected favor.

"Your dad's noticed you've lost weight recently and wants you to stay home so we can take care of you and help you regain your strength,"

Feng Fanghua explained, fearing she wouldn't understand.

"Thank you, Mom and Dad!"

Qin Mu quickly expressed her gratitude.

"We're family, there's no need for thanks, but you can't just keep making do at a time like this. Your mother told me that yesterday when she went to see you, you were eating noodles. How can you eat such non-nutritious food every day while you're pregnant?"

Mu Zihao said.

"I need to drop by the shop this morning. The renovations are almost done, and I need to check if there is anything else that needs to be improved. I'll definitely be back for lunch,"

Qin Mu said.

"Hmm! If you're too tired to drive yourself, have the family driver take you,"

"Okay!"

Qin Mu agreed.

But she didn't use the family driver, nor did she drive herself; Zhao Huai was again her chauffeur.

As Zhao Huai drove her to Central Street, he couldn't help but say, "During this time you were gone, Yichen bro has been looking utterly dejected. It's taken the fun out of drinking for all of us. At least you're back now."

"Sounds like I'm quite important!"

"Of course! Extremely important!"

Zhao Huai complimented her while driving.

"None of us went home that night, but it's a pity we weren't of much help."

"You all did your best, let's not dwell on it anymore."

Qin Mu explained.

Zhao Huai didn't say anything more; he knew they hadn't done enough.

"How did you find out Yichen was at Meilin's place?"

"I contacted Yang Qianxi, she told me!"

Zhao Huai shook his head after hearing that: "That woman is really cunning!"

"How's she doing now?"

"She won't die! Yichen has someone keeping an eye on her!"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Didn't you know? Jing Qing wanted to put her to death, but Yichen believes she must have some important information, so he spared her life."

Zhao Huai continued to speak with her.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Yang Qianxi certainly knew a lot, and now Qin Mu even suspected that in that incident, Jing Qing had been manipulated by Yang Qianxi, otherwise why would Jing Qing want to resort to killing?

After arriving, Qin Mu got out of the car. Zhao Huai rolled down the window: "Xiaomu, I'll wait for you outside! But don't worry about me!"

Qin Mu smiled, understanding that he meant he was watching over her.

The store's photos had been printed, incredibly exquisite, upscale, and impressive. Qin Mu stood there, looked up at them for a while, then walked inside.

Zhao Huai immediately made a phone call to Mu Yichen: "Someone's following my car!"

"It's Wang Huanyu, be careful!"

"Got it!"

Zhao Huai hung up the phone and continued to wait there, chewing gum.

Chapter 516: because I'm afraid something will happen to you!\_4

But why Wang Huanyu? Zhao Huai really couldn't figure it out; how could that night's incident possibly be related to Wang Huanyu?

And how would Wang Huanyu know about Jing Qing's plans?

He couldn't understand—was there a relationship between Jing Qing and Wang Huanyu? Or was it someone else with someone else?

He'd heard that Qin Mingzhu and Jing Qing had long been estranged; moreover, Jing Qing wouldn't likely tell anyone about such matters.

There was also Yang Qianxi—she had been harmed by Jing Qing and Qin Mingzhu once before. Could it be that she still hadn't learned her lesson and was doing their bidding?

Or was it something else?

He felt that the way women's minds worked was truly beyond his comprehension.

After over half an hour, Qin Mu came out and said to Zhao Huai after getting into the car, "Could I visit Xiaohao at the hospital?"

"Of course, no problem!"

Zhao Huai, always easy to talk to, agreed and immediately drove to the hospital.

He also sent a WeChat message to Mu Yichen: "Xiaomu is going to the hospital to see Helian Hao? Is it for a check-up?"

Mu Yichen replied: "Stay with her, I'll be right there!"

Thinking about it, their baby was also due for a check-up.

Qin Mu just listened to his phone ring, unaware that he was messaging Mu Yichen.

When the two arrived at the hospital, Mu Yichen's car also arrived just in time.

The moment Qin Mu got out of the car, she saw him, and unconsciously looked toward the man in the driver's seat inside.

"No need to thank me. I'll take my leave now!"

Zhao Huai, hanging on the car door, winked at Qin Mu and then waved goodbye and left.

Mu Yichen stepped forward and embraced her: "Let's go, I'll accompany you!"

"How did you know what I was coming here to do?"

Qin Mu asked him, curious.

"You've been at your father's place all this time and didn't come out. Of course, the first thing after leaving would be to schedule a check-up for the baby."

Qin Mu found his analysis very reasonable.

When the two of them appeared in the obstetrics and gynecology department, it still gave Helian Hao quite a shock. Helian Hao looked at Qin Mu for a while before glancing at Mu Yichen, then went to the other side of Qin Mu and whispered in her ear, "Have you made up?"

Qin Mu gave a slight side glance and reminded her in a whisper, "Doctor, I'm here to have a check-up."

"Ok!"

Knowing it wasn't the time to ask more, Helian Hao immediately acted professionally, gave her the ticket, and told Mu Yichen to pay for it, and then the two of them could chat about private sister topics.

"Has it gotten much better?"

As soon as Mu Yichen left, she couldn't wait to ask again.

"Today I was betrayed by Zhao Huai. Zhao Huai actually told Mu Yichen about my visit to the hospital, and that's why this happened."

Qin Mu explained the situation to Helian Hao.

"Yeah, Zhao Huai is most loyal to Mu Yichen!"

Helian Hao nodded, full of trust.

"I see that now!"

Qin Mu was a bit angry when she spoke; it had been easier to come for a check-up alone, but she became nervous when Mu Yichen showed up.

"Nearly three months, how do you feel?"

"To be honest, I've even lost the feeling of nausea. Occasionally, I feel sick, but I can seldom vomit anything."

"Maybe this time it's really a boy!"

Helian Hao raised her eyebrows suggestively.



"Hopefully!"

Qin Mu chuckled softly, responding in a low voice.

"You also wish for a boy?"

Helian Hao asked curiously.

"Of course I'm okay with either, but my mother-in-law is more hopeful for a boy, so..."

"Understood! Happiness in the home brings prosperity in all things!"

Lately, Helian Hao seemed in a good mood, looking rather healthy and rosy-cheeked.

Helian Hao took Qin Mu to another room, ready to do the ultrasound before Mu Yichen came back from paying.

Qin Mu sat on the small bed and said softly, "Let's wait for him."

Helian Hao looked up at her, saw the clear expectation in her eyes for Mu Yichen to be there with her, and couldn't help but sit beside her, holding her hand: "Have you made up with your father?"

"I always thought I'd never live in that place again, I thought our father-daughter relationship ended when I was eight. It wasn't until that day when I had nowhere to go, and I hid in his house—"

Qin Mu couldn't continue, her eyes reddened, and she lowered her head, fingers pinching the fur on her dress as she struggled to hold back tears.

"At that moment, I realized that in Rongcheng, apart from Mu Yichen, he was the only one I could turn to!"

"You also have me!"

Helian Hao immediately said.

Helian Hao knew, if Qin Mu stayed at her place, Mu Yichen would certainly follow right away, but she still wanted Qin Mu to know that in Rongcheng, Helian Hao was definitely a pillar she could rely on.

"I know!"

Qin Mu smiled, her voice a bit hoarse!

The man outside, who had come back after paying, stood at the door without pushing it open immediately, listening to the sisters inside talking; he didn't want to disturb them.

When the noise inside stopped, he pushed the door open.

At that time, Qin Mu was already lying on the bed, her soft tummy exposed.

Hmm! Three months, and not showing at all!

Mu Yichen quietly walked up behind Helian Hao, bent over to look at the image showing on the monitor—though he couldn't really understand it, he looked extremely serious.

Qin Mu lay there silently, feeling the cool tool Helian Hao was using on her stomach. When she saw Mu Yichen, her eyes flickered, but then she just quietly watched him, looking like an expectant new father!

Chapter 517: Congratulations on getting what you wished for\_1

He looked like an expectant new father, excited and waiting!

Qin Mu just watched him quietly until he furrowed his brow and softly asked, "Where exactly is it?"

Qin Mu...

Helian Hao looked up, and when he saw Qin Mu's patience as he bent over to look at the screen, he couldn't help but laugh out, "Here!"

Helian Hao pointed it out to him!

Mu Yichen's brow furrowed even tighter, that tiny little thing on the screen, it was really hard to imagine that in a few months, he would be holding it in his arms.

Now, it wasn't even as long as his finger.

"It's still very small right now, but it will grow quickly from here on out!"

As Helian Hao spoke, he turned to glance at her good sister.

Qin Mu had been staring dreamily at Mu Yichen, but turned her gaze back to Helian Hao when he suddenly caught her eye.

Helian Hao whispered to her, "Congratulations on getting your heart's desire!"

Qin Mu's heart felt like fireworks that had been ignited and suddenly soared into the sky, bursting into stunning beauty at their peak!

Helian Hao winked at her and, with a serious face, turned back to Mu Yichen and said, "Mumu has been a bit malnourished recently, so make sure to nourish her well when you go back. Also, pregnant women should not get angry, so..."

Helian Hao turned to look at him.

"Understood!"

Mu Yichen, still puzzled by Helian Hao's mention of having her wish granted, immediately agreed upon hearing Helian Hao's instructions and looked from the screen to his beloved woman.

If he wasn't worried about her becoming too excited, would he have let her stay elsewhere for so long? Would he have kept her from even seeing him?

Qin Mu lowered her eyelashes when he looked over, not wanting him to see the wetness in her eyes.

In fact, Qin Mu was already very excited. She understood what Helian Hao meant by getting her wish, it's just a shame that Mr. Mu was still in the dark.

However, Qin Mu thought Mr. Mu really was special, for not even asking once about the baby's gender.

Qin Mu thought he must be a great father, it's only that they...

Qin Mu didn't want to think about the unhappy things, so she simply stopped thinking about them, chatted with Helian Hao for a few more sentences, and then left with Mu Yichen.

On the way back, Mu Yichen drove very slowly. When they reached a fork in the road, he asked her, "Do you want to go to the Mu Mansion or our apartment?"

"I promised Mom to go back for lunch."

"Okay!"

Mu Yichen then turned the car towards the direction of the Mu Mansion.

Qin Mu turned her head to look at him, still having many questions she wanted to ask him, but in the end...

Remembering that last night he had shed such precious tears, Qin Mu did not dare to ask any more questions, just suppressed the bad emotions at the bottom of her heart, and waited during the car ride home.

Home...

"I'll have to find some time to talk with my father-in-law!"

He suddenly said this with a frown on the road that turned towards the Mu Family.

"What do you need to talk to him about?"

Qin Mu asked curiously while looking at him.

"My wife has been living with him for nearly two months, and she's become malnourished. When she left from my place, she was a chubby little pig, but now three months into the pregnancy, there's not a bit of meat on her belly. Shouldn't I talk to him?"

Mu Yichen, focused on driving, turned to glance at her after speaking.

Qin Mu...

Why did she feel like he was setting a trap?

"That has nothing to do with him. After that sort of incident happened, I suppose I wasn't the only one who couldn't eat, right?"

Qin Mu asked, looking at him.

Mu Yichen glanced at her, that one-second glance enough to convey his feelings.

He then focused his gaze back on the road ahead, so focused that one might think he wasn't thinking of anything else when actually, he thought to himself that if he were her, he would definitely force down all the food.

But in truth, Mu Yichen himself also couldn't eat. At that time, he had smoked the most, wishing he could cut the Gordian knot and clear things up for her, eager to drag those people out and kill them all on the spot.

Back then, he'd rather wrongly kill a hundred than let one culprit escape.

But his brothers stopped him; there are many ways to kill, and taking action personally was definitely not the wisest one.

In Rongcheng, to think someone dared to let both him and his wife be...

To let those people kill each other, to slowly torture them to death amidst fear.

Suddenly feeling a twinge in his heart, Mu Yichen subconsciously placed his hand on hers. When Qin Mu felt her hand being grabbed, she reflexively looked down, and her heart tightened.

During that period, he must have endured no less than her.

Both of them were definitely people with severe obsessions in some respects.

"But you still lost a lot of weight, and he can't be completely absolved from responsibility."

Mu Yichen stubbornly repeated it, neither cold nor warm, like making small talk, yet in a manner not to be ignored.

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Qin Mu gazed at him for a long time until the car entered the Mu Family estate.

He finally let go of her hand, which by then was quite warm.

After Mu Yichen brought her back, there was no one else at home. The auntie greeted them: "Young Master, Young Madam, welcome back!"

"Mm! Are my parents not here?"

"They took Miss Huanhuan out to eat and said they would play in the amusement park in the afternoon, so they will come back for dinner in the evening," the auntie explained.

Qin Mu didn't ask any further and went straight to the kitchen after washing her hands.

Just the two of them were eating at home, and indeed, there was a super nutritious pregnancy meal prepared in the kitchen. All the dishes, aside from the natural colors of the vegetables, really had no other colors from seasoning.

There was also soup, all boiled from ingredients to a natural creamy white, which was, truly, quite appealing to the eye!

But!

"Helian Hao said you're malnourished, so don't be picky!"

After washing his hands, Mu Yichen sat down and, seeing her lost in thought while looking at the lunch, he bluntly reminded her.

Qin Mu smiled slightly: "I didn't say I wouldn't eat it, I actually like it very much!"

She was actually worried that accompanying her in eating the pregnancy meal would be tasteless for him!

She didn't say it out loud, just quietly served herself a bowl of soup.

Mu Yichen glanced at her actions briefly. Qin Mu looked up at him: "Do you plan to just watch me until I finish eating?"

"Why not?"

His voice was cool and detached.

Qin Mu still responded with a smile, having nothing more to say.

She thought to herself, as long as you're happy!

Afterward, Mu Yichen ate very little—his attention was almost entirely on her!

He thought she would be fussy with her food. She used to be so troublesome and so short-tempered when she first came to Rongcheng, prickly like a hedgehog, unable to tolerate even a slightly displeasing word.

But now...

Mu Yichen suddenly realized she seemed to have changed, so much.

Later, she nearly agreed with whatever he said, unlike before when she just knew how to glare at him, using her eyes to protest.



Qin Mu, feeling her ears tingle under his gaze, didn't want to make eye contact anymore, worrying that saying too much might affect her appetite. Thus, she kept her head down and ate ferociously.

Foods that were good for the baby, she could endure no matter what.

Just as she had endured so many big and small incidents over the years, let alone a few months of a pregnancy diet.

The pregnancy meal looked bland, but each ingredient was meticulously selected, and consuming them was beneficial to her health without a doubt.

So later, even though she knew Mu Yichen was staring at her, she still took her time eating the meal.

Qin Mu ate her lunch with exceptional elegance. After lunch, the staff even cut some fruit for her—all her favorites. Qin Mu felt full yet couldn't stop eating, thinking to herself, oh no, this is the rhythm of getting fat, but she just couldn't control her mouth.

Mu Yichen was sitting beside her, dealing with documents on his phone. Qin Mu thought he might as well go to the office, but knowing his temper too well, she said nothing. They each occupied a sofa, busy with their own things.

"There's something I should probably tell you."

After finishing with his files, Mu Yichen placed his phone aside, folded his arms, and looked at her.

Qin Mu paused for a moment while eating the fruit, then continued while asking him: "What is it?"

"Those two brothers have been tracking you!" Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat.

"You mean—"

"Wang Mingyu and Wang Huanyu! I know why Wang Mingyu is following you, but why Wang Huanyu?"

"That night at the Qin Family, I had a dispute with Qin Mingzhu; Huanhuan stood up for me and pushed Qin Mingzhu down the stairs—could it be because of that?"

Qin Mu explained as she recalled the events of that evening.

"Right! Qin Mingzhu is pregnant!"

Qin Mu remembered the most crucial detail.

"Indeed, just like my daughter, resourceful! But with Huanhuan's capabilities, she probably couldn't have pushed her down the stairs, right?" Mu Yichen looked at her and said.

"That's true! When you saw me at the Qin Family, I was actually there to tell Qin Haiming about this. I wanted to tell him it might have been a play directed by Qin Mingzhu herself; perhaps she knew she was pregnant and didn't want the child, which is why she 'fell' down the stairs. Huanhuan was merely a pawn she wanted to use. But this time, Qin Haiming didn't doubt me!"

Qin Mu was puzzled as she explained.

"Want to know why?"

"What reason?"

Qin Mu looked at him earnestly, genuinely curious.

"Because Qin Haiming finally saw his precious daughter for what she really is. Also, regarding the incident you asked me to investigate about Zhang Rujia and the mayor of Qin City, my people found evidence that the woman had a man before."

Chapter 519: Congratulations on getting what you wished for\_3

Qin Mu looked at him, incredulous, his emotions swelling like tides.

"So you're saying Zhang Rujia got involved with Qin Haiming just because she found out he might get a promotion?"

"Yes, she came with Qin Mingzhu to ruin your family, but Qin Mingzhu might actually be his daughter. Their blood types match."

After hearing this, Qin Mu nodded, "I know, Qin Mingzhu is allergic to kiwi just like me!"

This trait was passed down from Qin Haiming.

"Back to the main point, as you say, the reason Wang Huanyu followed you must be because he heard from Qin Mingzhu that Huanhuan pushed her down the stairs. He wanted revenge!"

Mu Yichen chuckled unconsciously after speaking, "This man is actually led by the nose by Qin Mingzhu!"

"He probably loves her very much. That time I saw them going to the hospital together, it was obvious he cared deeply for Qin Mingzhu."

"And that justifies her unforgivable actions?"

Mu Yichen looked up at her.

"There's still some things I haven't figured out, but the answers should be revealed soon. Yang Qianxi has woken up!"

Speaking of it, he looked at her again, this time his gaze had changed slightly.

The name of this person, no matter how guarded or disliked by both of them, had become the third party between them.

Without realizing it, Qin Mu's eyes fell, and she didn't question him further.

Mu Yichen also fell silent, letting something lonely within the room flow quietly by itself.

Somehow, Qin Mu suddenly caught a sob in her throat.

"I'm tired!"

She slowly stood up, deciding to end this silent standoff.

"I'll accompany you to rest!"

Mu Yichen immediately nodded in agreement.

"No! You go do your work! I can manage on my own!"

Qin Mu turned to look at him and confidently said those words before lowering her head and walking away.

In fact, she was particularly afraid of getting too close to him because she feared she no longer belonged so close to him.

She often dreamed of him wrapping himself around her; she missed him so much that she'd dream of their passionate moments.

But upon waking, she was just alone, holding herself.

She fled in panic, though he couldn't tell she was fleeing, but in her heart, she was indeed running away—because she couldn't face it, so she fled.

Mu Yichen stood up but simply gazed through half-closed eyes at her departing figure.

She really did care!

His heart felt like the rhythm before a tsunami, with something creeping into motion.

But in the end, he didn't follow her upstairs.

He suddenly bowed his head, his dark hawkish eyes hidden by his long lashes, but the sharp contours of his face were unmistakably revealing his cold, dark turmoil.

He thought of Yang Qianxi, and then his gaze grew even more ruthless!

Yang Qianxi deserved to die, but before that, she had to spill everything she knew.

Yang Qianxi was actually a tight-lipped person, but after this incident, she must have realized that some things need to be made clear to certain people.

After Qin Mu returned to her room, she gently closed the door, leaned against it, and thought back to that morning, Yang Qianxi's faint cry, "Mu Yichen." At that moment, she felt as if her world had collapsed.

She didn't know the exact nature of Yang Qianxi's relationship with Mu Yichen, but if they really had been intimate...

Qin Mu couldn't bear to think about their future. Did they even have one?

Maybe not anymore!

Mu Yichen drove to the hospital where Jing Feng was waiting for him, "I'll accompany you to see her!"

"Since when did my people start doing things for you?"

Mu Yichen just asked him coldly before walking ahead.

"Mu Yichen, I have a right to know about this. Jing Qing's car was at Meilin's place that day, but she told me she didn't touch you."

Upon hearing this, Mu Yichen felt as if someone had yanked a cord from his body, causing him such pain that he clenched his fist to strike back.

That heavy punch, as he turned to grab Jing Feng, plunged deep into Jing Feng's stomach.

"Ah!"

Jing Feng's face turned deathly pale from pain; he bent over, one hand on Mu Yichen's arm, the other covering the wounded spot.

"How many times have I told you to keep an eye on her and not to cause me any more trouble? Do you take my words for wind, or do you really think I wouldn't dare touch the Jing family?"

Mu Yichen brutally grabbed his collar, gritted his teeth, and spat those words out clearly for him.

"She's my sister!"

"Great! Then go to jail for her, good brother!"

Mu Yichen sneered before forcibly pushing him away.

Jing Feng managed to brace himself against the cold wall before being pushed down and looked up at the retreating figure of Mu Yichen walking inside.

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He gasped for breath, for Mu Yichen's punch had been truly lethal.

Jing Feng's complexion still looked terrible, but he had no choice but to continue moving forward with difficulty.

When Mu Yichen reached the door of the hospital room, he saw Qiao Yi standing there, his eyes dark and terrifying.

Qiao Yi clearly felt his anger as well and looked at him with fear in his eyes.

"We'll settle our accounts later, but for now, stop that man for me. Consider it repayment for the years I treated you like a brother in vain,"

Mu Yichen said coldly and then pushed the door open to enter.

The two bodyguards glanced at Qiao Yi. Qiao Yi coldly eyed the two men and then looked down the hallway, where Jing Feng was holding his stomach and walking step by step, leaning against the wall.

Qiao Yi stepped forward, blocking Jing Feng's chest with one hand, "Forget it!"

"What did you say?"

Jing Feng looked up at him!

"Can you stop Yichen once he's made up his mind to do something?"

Jing Feng didn't speak, only his uncomfortable expression turned towards that door.

Jing Feng called Jing Qing, "Yang Qianxi has woken up!"

Jing Qing was in the makeup room, getting ready for a press conference, but after the call, her cheeks, which were originally rosy, turned pale.

Yang Qianxi has woken up? What does that mean?

Jing Qing stumbled out of disbelief, grabbing her bag and phone and heading for the exit. The makeup artist was discussing what makeup to apply when she heard a chair being tripped over and realized she had left.

When Jing Qing arrived at the hospital, Mu Yichen was still sitting in the chair in front of Yang Qianxi's hospital bed, as cold as an iceberg.

Upon hearing the sound of the door, he raised his authoritative gaze towards the entrance.

Jing Qing fell into his icy gaze.

Seeing him, Jing Qing's face lost even more color, but the next instant, she ran to the bedside, "Yang Qianxi, you're finally awake!"

Yang Qianxi's face, swathed in bandages, turned towards her, and her two exposed eyes brimmed with tears, as if trying to convey something, but Jing Qing could not understand at all.



"Miss Jing, please be prepared to be summoned by the relevant authorities. You shouldn't go abroad during this time; else, I have ways to have you brought back, and—"

Mu Yichen rose dominantly from the chair, fiddled with his suit button half-way, and with a cold look, walked out without finishing his sentence.

"Yichen! Don't treat me this way! Yichen, I haven't done anything to you, I'm a victim too!"

Jing Qing chased after him, grabbing his arm and pleading tearfully.

"Tell that to the judge!" He coldly grabbed her wrist and flung her hand off his body, leaving without a trace of compassion.

Then the door closed with a loud bang.

Jing Qing's legs gave in, and she immediately knelt beside the bed.

Of course, she wasn't apologizing to Yang Qianxi; she was just scared out of her wits.

She understood what Mu Yichen's unfinished sentence meant. She couldn't find her normal breathing and had been thinking, as long as Yang Qianxi wasn't stupid, she would not dare betray her, or else Yang Qianxi couldn't even save herself.

But...

Yang Qianxi had still stabbed her in the back.

Jing Qing knew she might have really caused a serious problem this time, and her grandfather might not be able to protect her.

Jing Qing's tearful eyes lifted again, looking at the woman in the bed who had nearly died in a car accident, then she stood up, suddenly stepped forward, and asked loudly with hatred, "Why? You stole my man and betrayed me too? Did you drug me that night and make me pass out, right? How dare you betray me? Why don't you just die? Why don't you just die?"

Jing Qing grabbed her arms and shook her fiercely, roaring.

Scared by her behavior, Yang Qianxi couldn't move, only shaking her head in misery and making indecipherable sounds.

When Mu Yichen returned home, Qin Mu was still napping. He stood by her side without touching her, feeling a heavy pressure in his chest, and then turned and went into the bathroom.

He submerged himself completely in the bathtub, the cold water engulfing him entirely.

When Qin Mu woke up and went to the bathroom, she planned to wash her face and then pretend to happily go downstairs. However, as soon as she looked up, she saw the person in the bathtub suddenly sitting up. He propped his forehead with both hands and swept his wet hair back, then rested his hands on his knees in the water again.

Qin Mu gasped in fright and took a while to react.

She immediately took a large towel from the cabinet beside her and approached him. His head was lowered in the tub, an aura of untouchable coldness radiating from him.

"What are you doing?"

Qin Mu, for some reason, felt like he might have been frozen stiff.

Mah Yichen breathlessly gasped for air in the water, his body covered in goosebumps as if the chill had stiffened his solid flesh, but when he lifted his dark eyelashes, his eyes were still filled with lethal intent.

"Get up quickly!"

Qin Mu tried to pull him up and wrapped the towel around his entire body, drying him off.

"Who allowed you to treat yourself like this? Who gave the permission?"