

## Sweet Love 2911

### Chapter 2911: I Can't Lose You

"Do I have to beg you?"

Mu Yazhe gritted his teeth, his voice filled with pain and confusion. He had never looked more helpless and lost!

"I can't lose you! Shishi, please eat a little, even if it's only a bite, okay?"

Gong Jie could no longer watch silently. He walked to Yun Shishi's side, pinched her cheeks, and forced her to open her mouth. Mu Yazhe looked at him, and without hesitation, he hardened his heart and forcefully fed her the porridge with a spoon.

This could not go on.

"Has the food gone down?"

Gong Jie asked.

Mu Yazhe nodded. "Yes. It's gone down."

To think that the two men had put so much effort into feeding her.

Her body was not in the best condition and she had been in a state of hunger for a long time. As a result, her lips were unusually dry and cracked. The porridge had just been stewed this morning, so it was piping hot.

Mu Yazhe did not dare to load too much food and fed her in small mouthfuls. Yun Shishi seemed cooperative, or perhaps it was just a subconscious reaction. She mechanically opened her lips slightly and did not spit out what was forced into her mouth. Instead, she chewed numbly and tried hard to swallow the food.

Gong Jie's eyes lit up. "She's eating!"

Worried that she would throw up, he observed her nervously. When she swallowed the mouthful of porridge, he felt the nagging heaviness in his heart finally falling away.

Gong Jie urged again, "Don't stop!"

He removed his hand from her face. At last, Yun Shishi seemed to have regained some desire to eat. When Mu Yazhe brought the porridge to her mouth again, she opened her mouth again and took in that mouthful of porridge.

Slurp...

The barely noticeable noise she made as she ate her porridge was more pleasant than the most beautiful symphony in the world!

Mu Yazhe seemed to have received a great boost in morale as he fed her half a mouthful of soup.

“Is it too bland?”

Gong Jie added some vegetables and carrots, and Mu Yazhe once more fed that into her mouth.

However, she had only taken a few bites when her chest suddenly heaved up and down. With a pained expression, she suddenly turned around and aimed at the bin. With a retch, she spat out the mouthful of porridge she had just eaten.

Mu Yazhe looked at her in dismay. The vomiting seemed to be worsening. At first, it was sticky, undigested porridge that she threw up, but later on, she started throwing up stomach acid and bile.

Gong Jie looked painfully at her hunched body. Expressionless after she was done vomiting, she stared blankly at the rubbish bin. What was she thinking? What was she looking at?

Gong Jie quickly called the doctor.

Mu Yazhe wiped her mouth with a warm towel and looked at her steadily. She had lost a lot of weight in the past few days.

Now she was like a bag of bones. At this rate, she'd have no more weight on her to lose.

Her waist, which was already slim to begin with, was almost disappearing now.

“Shishi... How can you be so weak?!”

Mu Yazhe held her shoulders and asked sorrowfully, “What should I do with you?!”

However, she seemed to have lost her ability to speak and did not reply.

Shortly after, Gong Jie returned with the doctor. The doctor first took a look at the food and then at the things she spat out in the bin before shaking his head.

“You've fed her so much food after she hadn't eaten for such a long time, of course she couldn't take it!”

“Is that a lot?!”

Gong Jie's chest heaved as he said angrily, “This is not even half a bowl. How could you say this is a lot?”

## **Chapter 2912: Untitled**

“This is not even half a bowl. How could you say this is a lot?”

“Her bodily functions have already deviated from the norm. Ordinary people who have been starving for two to three days would already have been experiencing a rumbling stomach, but she doesn't feel anything at all. It means she's in anorexic state. Although it's a mild anorexia, eating half a bowl at once is a very difficult thing. We can only proceed gradually!”

Mu Yazhe sat silently on the sofa, looking gloomy.

In the past few days, news of Yun Shishi attending Gu Xingze's memorial service and being attacked by fans had spread like wildfire on the internet.

Many fans had been trying to figure out the relationship between Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi after his death. There were also many paparazzi who had tried to sneak into the hospital to unearth more news. Unfortunately for them, the Shengyu Corporation had already sent a lot of manpower to ensure tight security at the hospital.

Those despicable paparazzi were finding it hard to go near the building.

Even though many reporters had given up, there were a number of them who continued to stand guard.

When Qin Zhou arrived at the hospital, Yun Shishi had just fallen asleep and Mu Yazhe was gently pulling a blanket up over her.

He walked to the door that had been left ajar and knocked lightly.

Mu Yazhe looked over and immediately walked over to the door when he saw the man.

“How’s Shishi?”

Qin Zhou’s question met with Mu Yazhe’s darkened expression. He was a meticulous person and could tell that the situation was probably not optimistic.

“She hasn’t eaten in days.”

“Not eating?”

“She has been refusing food since she returned from the memorial service. She’s not even answering to her own name.”

“...”

Qin Zhou frowned.

Mu Yazhe furrowed his brows anxiously. Suddenly, a thought crossed his mind and he asked, “How about him?”

Qin Zhou naturally knew who the man was referring to!

“Already cremated.”

“Which cemetery has his remains been buried in?”

Qin Zhou was stunned for a moment before he replied, “Jing’an Cemetery. However, only a symbolic portion of his ashes has been placed there with a memorial tablet, for the fans who loved him. The rest have been dealt with separately.”

“Dealt with separately?”

“Uh huh.”

Qin Zhou smiled at his surprise. “Xingze said in his diary that when he leaves this world, he hopes to be free and unrestrained. It’s indeed a little too lonely to trap him in such a small tomb. Yesterday, I climbed up Mo Ling Peak and personally scattered his ashes into the valley below. The wind will definitely bring him to the places he wishes to go.”

Despite his reservations, this was Qin Zhou's own selfishness.

He should have scattered all of Gu Xingze's ashes into the wind.

However, he was afraid that in those times in the future that he might miss the guy, he wouldn't even have a place to go to mourn.

Thus, he had kept a small portion of the ashes in Jing'an Cemetery.

It could be considered a small memento.

Qin Zhou then took out a memory disk from his bag and handed it to Mu Yazhe.

Mu Yazhe took the object and frowned suspiciously. "What is this?"

"I found this when I was sorting out Xingze's belongings. There's a recording inside. Perhaps, it's also a keepsake for Shishi."

With that, Qin Zhou left.

Mu Yazhe looked at the memory disk in his hand and returned to the ward. He glanced at Yun Shishi, who was lying on the bed, and then at the memory disk in his hand. Finally, his gaze fell on the huge television screen in the ward.

...

In the darkness, Yun Shishi vaguely heard Gu Xingze's voice.

"Shishi?"

"Shishi..."

"Xingze, where are you?"

### **Chapter 2913: Shall We Be Together Forever?**

"Shishi..."

She had not been sleeping well. Gu Xingze's voice kept ringing in her ears like a gentle whisper.

She abruptly opened her eyes and sat up in bed!

"Xingze...!"

"Shishi..."

His voice sounded so real, as if he was right before her.

Yun Shishi could not see anything. She tried her best to widen her eyes as her hands fumbled around, but she could only hear voices. She could not see or touch anything.

For the past few days, she had not eaten or spoken a word. However, when she heard his voice, her heart, which was withered and almost dead, suddenly revived and pounded from the excitement!

“Xingze, are you here?”

Yun Shishi was in a trance, but there was only a single thought in her mind.

Xingze!

Xingze was right there next to her!

She heard his usual gentle voice.

She heard it!

“Xingze...”

“Shishi...”

He seemed to be smiling gently as he called her name.

Yun Shishi rolled off the bed. She could not see anything. Her feet stumbled and her knee accidentally hit the edge of something, but she did not seem to register the pain. She reached out and felt around.

“Xingze, where are you?”

She groped her way towards the voice. She heard it coming closer, closer. She felt her way about forward, but her fingertips came into contact with the cold screen unexpectedly.

His voice came to her through the television.

“Shishi, Shishi...”

He kept calling out to her. There wasn't the slightest hint of impatience in his voice.

Yun Shishi's eyes widened as she leaned closer to the television screen. She could only hear the gentle voice saying softly, “Perhaps, I'll never have the chance to call your name like this again.”

...

On the television screen, Gu Xingze was sitting in front of the camera. He tilted his head slightly and smiled gently, just like when they first met.

It was even a little awkward and shy.

But she could not see this.

“The first time I heard this name, I thought it was a very nice name and it suited you very well.”

...

“Shishi, I'm leaving. Hmm... I'm going somewhere far away...”

...

“Perhaps we will never meet again in this lifetime.”

...

Yun Shishi’s tears rolled down her cheeks when she heard this.

“I once caused you so much trouble, didn’t I? Hmm... I’m sorry. At the time, I couldn’t help myself. Because I liked you. But some feelings can’t be forced.”

“Xingze...”

“But that’s not going to be the case from now on.”

“...”

“The biggest regret of my life is that I met you a little too late. I didn’t want to accept it, and firmly believed that timing didn’t matter when it came to love. I wanted to give it my best effort, but I gradually realized that we couldn’t be together. It’s not because I came too late. It’s because while I loved you, you didn’t love me.”

“...”

“Shishi, I really, really love you! If I could, I’d love you with my life!”

“...”

“How I wish you couldn’t live without me.”

“...”

On the screen, Gu Xingze suddenly smiled and asked tenderly, “Why don’t we make a promise to each other? If there’s a next lifetime, shall we meet again?”

“...”

Yun Shishi raised her head. Her eyes were filled with tears as she bit her lips tightly. Her salty tears rolled down her cheeks and seeped through her lips.

“I’ll definitely find you! Then, shall we spend a lifetime together?”

## **Chapter 2914: Maternal Instinct 1**

“I’ll definitely find you! Then, shall we spend a lifetime together?”

Yun Shishi lost control of her tears and broke down completely.

On the screen, as though he was telepathic, Gu Xingze hurriedly said, “Don’t cry.”

“...”

He said uneasily, “I’m most afraid of your tears. Please don’t cry.”

“...”

“It’s not as though there will be no chance for us to meet again in the future! After a few years, I might be relieved of my feelings for you and may even come back to look for you as a new person.”

“...”

“Actually, you don’t have to be sad. I didn’t know how to fight for it. From the time I was young, I’ve never experienced kinship and love. I’ve never had any thoughts about marriage either. Initially, I didn’t know if these hazy feelings I had was love or just care and concern as a senior. But after some time, I realized that love can wreak havoc through one’s heart, like a passing tornado.”

“...”

“If I had known this was love, I would have embraced you without hesitation.”

“...”

“But it’s all too late.”

...

Yun Shishi covered her face and sobbed.

The dark and gloomy emotions that had accumulated in her heart in the past days seemed to have finally found an out. Like a mad rush of water, it broke through the floodgates and overflowed.

This accident was completely unexpected.

And even more unexpected was this seemingly nonchalant farewell that was now so heartbreaking for her!

Mu Yazhe stood beside the television and leaned against the wall. His handsome brows were slightly knitted as he silently watched what was going on.

He didn’t try to stop her from crying.

The emotions that she had suppressed for so long had to be vented eventually!

But no one could release these emotions.

Other than Gu Xingze, no one else would have been able to do it.

He was the cause of her emotional state, and this was probably the only way Mu Yazhe could think of to help her out of it.

He glanced at the man on the screen. Gu Xingze’s slim figure was seated in front of the camera.

His face appeared quite pale. Perhaps his poor health made it difficult for him to even maintain his best condition in front of her.

He looked extremely frail.

A dark shadow seemed to be cast over his face.

He had recorded this video as his final farewell to her in the time between his decision to leave the entertainment industry and flying off to America.

If the accident had not happened, he would probably be in a foreign country by now, and this video would have been his final gift to her, probably forwarded by Qin Zhou.

But unexpectedly, this farewell became an eternal farewell!

Yun Shishi cried like a desperate child.

Gu Xingze's voice was as light as a feather.

"Thank you for appearing in my life... Shishi."

...

For two whole days, Yun Shishi stayed by the television and replayed Gu Xingze's last recording as if she had lost her soul.

She listened to it repeatedly without getting tired of it.

She only wanted to hear more and more of his voice and missed him terribly.

She had so much to say to him, but he could no longer hear her.

She was overwhelmed by her emotions and no one could cure her.

She held on to the memory disk the whole time, listening to Gu Xingze's voice without tiring of it.

Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe took turns watching over her.

## **Chapter 2915: Maternal Instinct (2)**

Gong Jie and Mu Yazhe took turns to watch over her. In the dead of the night, they would coax her repeatedly before she was willing to return to bed obediently. However, she still could not bear to turn off the television.

She was afraid that if she were to turn it off, she would never hear his voice again.

But she also knew that ultimately, she had to let go of it, be it guilt or longing!

The person was gone and no longer around.

These recorded images too, were fake and did not exist.

Gu Xingze was gone!

However, every time she woke up and heard his voice, she would feel at ease. It was as if she was possessed by the devil.

She continued to refuse food and drank a bit of water occasionally, sometimes she'd have some fruits even if it was just a small amount. Compared to her previous zombie-like state, everyone was deeply gratified and satisfied.



At least, she was willing to try eating.

However, Youyou was extremely worried about how long this mental state would last!

Xiao Xue had also visited her once at the hospital. Gong Jie did not allow her to enter and disturb her rest, so she could only stand at the door to look from afar.

Yun Shishi was not in a good mental state, hence very few people knew that she was hospitalized.

Mu Yazhe did a good job of protecting her and did not allow anyone to disturb her rest.

Xiao Xue was her best friend, so when she received the news, she insisted on coming over to take a look. However, when she stood at the door and saw Yun Shishi standing in a daze in front of the television, her heart ached so much that tears streamed down her face.

“How did she become like this?”

Xiao Xue was heartbroken.

“Has she been refusing food?”

Youyou nodded painfully. “Mommy refuses to eat and only relies on nutritional fluids to sustain herself.”

She gritted her teeth, feeling awful.

Gong Jie stood on the balcony, feeling extremely depressed.

He looked back at her and sighed heavily.

Gong Jie’s heart almost bled as he noticed how haggard she looked.

Just then, the doctor suddenly came to the ward. Mu Yazhe stood up and walked towards him. “What’s the situation?”

“Mr. Mu, can you bring your wife in for a detailed checkup?”

His suggestion made Mu Yazhe suddenly realize that it was time for her prenatal checkup.

When he returned to the ward, he held Yun Shishi’s shoulders and gently asked, “Shishi, I’ll take you for a checkup, okay?”

“...”

“It’s been some time and I’m wondering how the little one is doing. The doctor says that you need to undergo regular check ups.”

She nodded in a daze.

The nurse pushed the wheelchair over. Mu Yazhe carried her to the wheelchair and took her to the checkup.

Half a day later, all the tests were completed. Mu Yazhe pushed Yun Shishi to the doctor’s office, where the doctor was reading the ultrasound report.

“Nine weeks pregnant, the fetus grows to 2.15 centimeters. The fetal head is larger than the fetal body. The various manifestations are clearer. The skull begins to calcify and the placenta begins to develop. The ultrasound shows that the fetal sac takes up almost the entire uterus cavity. The fetal contours are clearer. The placenta is apparent.”

Following this, the doctor added, “Sigh, this is not ideal! If she continues to refuse food, it may affect fetal development.”

Mu Yazhe’s chest tightened. “What do you mean?”

“Pregnancy is the most critical period for the fetus to take in nutrition. If the mother lacks good nutrition, it will affect the fetus’ development. If she undergoes drastic emotional changes at this time, it may cause the fetus to have a split palate.”

### **Chapter 2916: Maternal Instinct (3)**

Initially emotionless, Yun Shishi’s eyes flashed momentarily when she heard this and finally regained some focus.

“So, how’s the little guy now?”

“The little one is very strong and everything looks normal right now. However, if this continues, it will definitely have many adverse effects on her health and the child’s.”

The doctor paused for a moment before continuing, “Even if the child survives in the mother’s womb, its natural immunity will be weak. And if the mother’s emotional state fluctuates drastically during pregnancy, it will easily cause the child’s personality to become sensitive in the future. But I’m worried that if this continues, the fetus will stop developing and a miscarriage is possible!”

“A miscarriage?!” Mu Yazhe’s expression was tense. “Aren’t we already giving her a nutrient solution?”

“This sort of nutrition is not sufficient at all. Besides, emotional fluctuations are a big factor!”

The doctor placed the ultrasound film on the light box. He pointed to a very small blob in the film and said to him, “This is the fetus. It’s developing normally and is very strong! Normally, under these circumstances, they won’t last till now!”

Mu Yazhe stared fixedly at the tiny blob. He pursed his thin lips as his eyes turned red.

That was his child...

She could very well be a beautiful little princess!

He had always wanted them to have a daughter, and now this child had descended from the heavens, he felt that it was the best gift God had given him!

But why did he feel such a great sense of helplessness at protecting her?

Mu Yazhe suddenly turned around. He bent over slightly and placed his hands on Yun Shishi's shoulders, carefully asking, "Shishi, can you hear?! Did you hear that? If you don't eat and rest well, and continue torturing yourself like this, the child may not survive!"

Yun Shishi widened her eyes in shock and her pupils constricted violently. When she looked at him, all she could see was desolation.

"The child..."

"The child in your belly is nine weeks old. She's so tiny! Still so young... She's been growing strong! But..."

His heart ached as he drew her into his embrace. In the past few days, he had been suffering as well.

For her sake, and for the sake of the unborn child, hadn't he been constantly worried too?

He was constantly afraid.

"That's enough! That's enough already, right?! Even if it's a punishment, it should be enough, right?!"

A drop of hot tear fell on her cheek.

Mu Yazhe circled his arms around the back of her neck. For the first time in his life, the aloof man shed tears in front of her.

"Please stop torturing yourself, huh?! You can torture me or punish me! But stop torturing yourself!"

He choked on his tears. "Shishi, I love you so much, and I love this child in your belly too! Stop torturing yourself! Look at me, look at me..."

He held her face and forced her to look at him.

"It doesn't matter how you punish me. The child is innocent. Don't punish her, huh?"

He pleaded with her in a hoarse voice, waiting for an answer.

The reply he got came in the form of a tear falling from her eye.

He hugged her tightly and said, "I can't lose you or the little one... I don't know what to do with you. Wake up, wake up..."

He lost his composure and begged her.

He begged her to sober up, to open her eyes and look at the fetus captured on the film.

He even forgot that she couldn't see a thing.

Yun Shishi slowly regained her senses. She tilted her head slightly and looked at the film. All she saw was a thick haze.

#### **Chapter 2917: Maternal Instinct (4)**

Mu Yazhe's heart almost broke when he saw that tiny blob.

Yun Shishi was all the more disconcerted.

Back then, when she was pregnant with her first child, she was very anxious. Because she was worried about her family and her father, she was distracted and anxious all day long. Hence, her emotions during that pregnancy were very unstable.

Although she did well in terms of nutritional supplements, her emotions had somewhat affected the development of the fetus.

As a result, she gave birth prematurely, eight months into the pregnancy. Youyou almost didn't survive during birth.

Although he was rescued from the clutches of death, his overall health was still a far cry from that of a normal child's.

He was weak and sickly, and had a sensitive personality. She felt that this was her fault and she owed it to him.

But this child now... it came so suddenly. She was caught off guard and completely unprepared!

...

Mu Yazhe carried her back to the ward. By now, Xiao Xue had left, and Gong Jie immediately rushed over to ask, "How's the situation?"

"..."

Mu Yazhe did not say a word. He quietly carried Yun Shishi to the bed and pulled the blanket over her. Then, he sat silently by the side.

Gong Jie furrowed his brow. He looked at the man, then at Yun Shishi, who was lying on the bed, and clenched his fists tightly.

Just at this point, Yun Shishi suddenly sat up in bed.

The sound of the rustling sheets startled them.

Mu Yazhe and Gong Jie turned to look at her in shock.

They saw that she was now sitting up and leaning gently against the back of the bed. Compared to her dull expression before, her eyes had finally regained some focus.

She glanced at them indifferently. Her gaze was dull and there was a hint of embarrassment on her face. Then, she said in a deep voice, "I want to eat."

"..."

Mu Yazhe was taken aback by her request.

Gong Jie, on the other hand, reacted immediately. He stood up at once, and his eyes lit up. He walked over to her and asked, "What do you feel like eating?!"

"Congee or rice, I don't mind... just a good balance of meat and vegetables and nothing too oily."

Because of her physiological reaction to the pregnancy, she found it impossible to eat anything too oily. Her body had grown used to not having any food after such a long fast, so she was especially resistant to eating.

She didn't seem to register hunger anymore.

It was not as though she was deliberately torturing herself. Besides, she had no desire to eat.

However, on the way back from the doctor's office, what flashed across her mind was the image of the developing fetuses on the ultrasound scan, when she was pregnant with Youyou and Little Yichen some years ago.

She saw them on the film. They were so tiny and curled up into a ball, that she could not even see their features clearly.

This was her child...

Her child with him.

Right now, the child in her womb should be that tiny.

He rarely cried, but when he heard the doctor talking about all the bad possibilities, he immediately lost his composure.

He held her shoulders and painfully pleaded with her to come to her senses and stop torturing herself. Finally, she was moved.

She wanted to protect this child!

Hence, even though she had no desire to eat, she took the initiative to ask for food.

His gloomy eyes finally lit up.

Gong Jie immediately rushed out of the ward with the cold porridge. When he got to the pantry, there was a queue for the microwave.

Of course he didn't have the patience to wait. He rushed to the front and intercepted the queue without any explanation.

After the porridge was heated, he brought it back to the ward and placed it before Yun Shishi.

At this point, she was stroking her belly and staring blankly at the wall in a daze. It was hard to know what she was thinking.

## **Chapter 2918: Maternal Instinct (5)**

Gong Jie said gently, "Sis, the porridge is ready. I didn't heat it for too long, so it's nicely warmed and you can eat it immediately."

Yun Shishi responded by reaching out and fumbling around with her hands until she found the bowl and gently held it.

Mu Yazhe immediately reached out to take the bowl of porridge from her, as he wanted to feed her.

“I’ll feed you, okay?”

“Uh...?”

“I’ll feed you.”

Yun Shishi replied immediately in a quiet voice, “That’s not necessary. I can do this myself.”

Mu Yazhe frowned. “Your eyes are not functioning so well.”

Yun Shishi smiled and said, “It’s not as fragile as you think... I just... I just can’t see clearly, that’s all. I can still recognize objects if I get closer.”

With that, she held the bowl in one hand and the spoon in the other. She scooped some congee and brought it close to her mouth, blew on it, and took a bite.

It did not burn the tongue, but it was very warm.

However, she did not have much of an appetite. In fact, she was still a little repulsed by food. But at the thought of the child in her belly, she suppressed her discomfort and took another big bite.

Mu Yazhe and Gong Jie looked at her nervously and asked cautiously, “Is there anything else you feel like eating?”

Her eyes widened in confusion as she shook her head in response to the question, saying, “There’s nothing I particularly want to eat.”

She was motivated to eat only because she wanted to protect the baby.

She heard everything the doctor said.

She was worried that if she continued to reject food, it would affect her unborn child.

Especially when the doctor said that if this continued, it would definitely affect the development of the fetus.

Also, there was the possibility that the child might stop developing and be stillborn. If that happened they would have to manually abort the child.

At the moment, her body was sacrificing itself to sustain the pregnancy, but if this went on, it would be hard for her to keep her child.

When she heard this, she felt her chest tighten!

Previously, she was in a daze and did not care about the unborn child at all. However, when she heard that the child was in danger, she immediately came to her senses.

No!

She simply could not afford to continue being this way.

In that instant, she recalled Youyou's appearance as a newborn. He lay in the infant incubator, small, wrinkled, and red all over. His little hands were curled together tightly.

The little guy seemed very nervous when he first entered this world. All he could do was open his little mouth and cry.

How could a baby cry this much?

She was a little curious and as these thoughts ran through her mind, she gently reached out her hand. The little guy immediately stretched his arm out and gripped her hand tightly.

He did not use much strength, but his grip was very firm.

Perhaps it was because of the telepathy, but the child, who was initially crying incessantly, suddenly stopped the moment he held her hand with his eyes tightly shut!

"Why is he so tiny?"

Yun Shishi scrutinized him with tears in her eyes.

Such a small blob. It was said that he was less than 2,500 grams when he was born.

It was way too small.

At that moment, she burst into tears.

She sighed silently. The most magical thing in the world was to become a mother for the first time!

She could not imagine how this little guy had gotten out of her womb, and she wondered how these two little guys had gotten along in her womb for the past eight months.

Did they fight?

At the time, she was immediately amused by her own conjecture.

### **Chapter 2919: Crash Course**

At that time, she was immediately amused by her own conjecture. But at the same time that she laughed, tears fell uncontrollably.

The nurse said that it had been a miracle that the child survived!

The heavens knew, if she had not taken a second look, she would have missed the chance to save him!

It was that one look that saved the child so that now she could see him face to face!

How would one explain what maternal instinct was?

It was the desire she felt, when she saw this little guy, to want to do everything within her power, to give him the best things in life!

She was grateful to the heavens for blessing her, so she named him Yun Tianyou.

Meaning, it was her hope that the heavens would bless and keep him!

Recovering from her thoughts, Yun Shishi gently wiped away the tears that had formed in the corners of her eyes. Clenching her teeth, she took another mouthful of porridge.

It was tasteless.

As though she was chewing wax. She even felt an inexplicable urge to throw up.

Mu Yazhe then prepared some side dishes for her.

He said gently, "Take it slow. Don't eat so fast. You haven't eaten for a long time so if you eat too fast, it will hurt your stomach."

"Okay..."

As Yun Shishi ate her porridge, she lowered her head and clenched her other hand tightly.

"I'm sorry..."

She swallowed the food in her mouth and mumbled, "I've... made you guys worry... From now on, I'll have my meals..."

Mu Yazhe was stunned. His lips turned upwards in a gratified smile.

Gong Jie looked at her with great relief. He finally was able to let go of some of that anxiety and relax a little.

Yun Shishi suddenly smiled and said in a choked up voice, "I... I'll be fine..."

...

Motherhood is a magical thing.

Yun Shishi began to eat and sleep well. During the nights, she would sleep early. In the mornings, she would leave the ward with Mu Yazhe and Gong Jie to take a stroll in the hospital's backyard.

It had been too long since she left the bed to walk around.

The doctor said that lying on the hospital bed for a long time was not a good thing for the fetus and that she needed an appropriate level of activity.

Every morning, before going to work, Mu Yazhe would accompany her for a half hour stroll. After settling her down and watching her finish her breakfast, he would then leave for the office.

Every afternoon, he would do his best to sort out all his work before leaving early for the hospital, at 3 pm, to accompany her.

Gong Jie, on the other hand, set aside all outstanding matters and left them to the others to handle, while he stayed by Yun Shishi's side to accompany her.

He had never been a patient person, but he had unconditional patience for her.



Gradually, Yun Shishi's mental state improved.

Youyou and Little Yichen were very obedient as well. They took good care of themselves and came to the hospital after school. They accompanied her while they did their homework.

Youyou's homework was usually done in school.

Little Yichen, on the other hand, had to spend a long time every day working through a pile of assignments.

Every time this happened, Youyou and Gong Jie would accompany Yun Shishi out for a walk, leaving Little Yichen alone in the ward.

Gong Jie was especially excited that she was pregnant.

For some reason, the entire family seemed to be looking forward to the child in her womb.

"How wonderful it would be if the baby were a girl!"

Gong Jie hoped for a baby girl. He imagined that if she were to give birth to a little princess, he'd definitely dote on this niece to the bone.

Wouldn't a little girl be so cute?!

#### **Chapter 2920: Taking Care Of A Pregnant Woman**

Wouldn't a little girl be so cute?!

He would definitely buy her many pink princess dresses...

In order to take good care of Yun Shishi, Gong Jie set aside time to pick up knowledge on the pregnancy period.

Youyou was tickled by this.

Imagine his 1.9-meter tall uncle reading pregnancy-related books for hours every day.

When Mu Yazhe found out that he was secretly reading such books, he joined his son in mercilessly mocking the man.

Gong Jie was indignant. "What do you know? I'm reading these books so I can better take care of the pregnant woman!"

Mu Yazhe thought otherwise initially.

However, books were not for nothing.

When he saw that the knowledge seemed to be rather useful, at least, it helped to deepen one's knowledge on pregnancy, he secretly bought a few books to read as well.

Eventually, when Gong Jie discovered that Mu Yazhe was secretly giving himself a crash course on this topic, he turned around and mocked Mu Yazhe back.

Hence, once the two men got off work and while Yun Shishi was resting, they'd each sit in their corner, flipping through a book on pregnancy and reading with much interest.

Taking care of a pregnant woman was not an easy task.

For a period of time, her pregnancy signs and symptoms were especially serious. She was easily fatigued during the day and would often fall asleep after eating a little.

She would often be woken up by a feeling of nausea and would hold on to the bin and retch for a long time, however, she'd hardly throw up anything.

At night, she had insomnia, and sometimes, she would have food cravings in the middle of the night.

Sometimes she'd crave for apples, and sometimes sour plums, biscuits, bread...

Hence, every time this happened, the two men, Mu Yazhe and Gong Jie, would put on their coats with sleep still heavy in their eyes and search the streets to buy her some food.

The pregnant women seem to crave all things sour.

When she was pregnant with Youyou and Little Yichen, she was taken care of by the Mu family. From the onset, every matter big or small, was taken care of, so her pregnancy signs and symptoms were not particularly obvious.

But now that she was pregnant with her second child, her reaction to the pregnancy was especially serious.

One night, she particularly wanted to eat cherries.

Mu Yazhe spent more than two hours driving all around the city before he finally found a 24-hour supermarket and bought the cherries she wanted.

When he returned with the cherries, he washed them and brought them to her.

Yun Shishi was deeply moved.

...

After she had settled in to nurture her pregnancy, her life slipped into a sort of peacefulness.

She didn't have to think about her work all the time, like in the past. Now that things had slowed down, she could sleep peacefully every night and wake up when she felt like it.

After waking up, she would have her breakfast and take a stroll in the back garden. When she felt bored in the ward, Gong Jie would silently watch over her.

Sometimes, she would turn on the television. Even though she could not see clearly, the sound of the television made the ward less cold and silent.

With Qin Zhou's connections, he quickly suppressed the commotion around the news of Gu Xingze's death.

During this period, Qin Zhou proved his worth.

The conflict between Yun Shishi and Gu Xingze's fans that took place during the memorial service did not happen again.

The incident was put behind them completely.

Regarding the reason for Gu Xingze's death, Huanyu had also invested significant time and effort into public relations. Just the release of the announcement alone had cost a bomb.