

# 《The Mysterious CEO》

## Chapter 294 - Good News (Part-2)

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"Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Mo, you are going to become parents." The doctor informed the couple.

Instantly, a wide smile appeared on his face, while Liu Juan froze in her seat.

The doctor had said many things that needed to be taken care of but Liu Juan didn't hear anything. Her mind turned blank. Her childhood wasn't good to remember. Moreover, she was never close to any child and now she was having a child. Her own biological child.

After a while, she raised her shaking hand to touch her belly. Liu Juan didn't realize that the rims of her eyes were moist.

"My baby." Liu Juan whispered.

"Na. It's our baby." Mo Jiang smiled gleamingly as he looked at her.

She looked at him and tears spilled down on her cheeks.

"Look at you. Since when did you become a crybaby, hmm?" Mo Jiang asked tenderly and wiped her tears.

"It must be because of her pregnancy. Women are usually highly s.e.n.s.i.t.i.v.e towards their emotions. So you need to take care of Mrs. Mo." The doctor rattled off the dos and don'ts.

There were many patients crying out in joy. Sometimes, men couldn't hold themselves and their eyes were moist along with their wives. So it was a common thing for the doctor.

"I will." Mo Jiang said and they left.

Liu Juan's mind was still messed up. Her past crept in front of her eyes once again. Not because of those three men but because of Markus.

Liu Juan didn't know how she reached home until she felt secure in his pair of arms.

The familiar warmth and scent brought her back to her senses when she heard him.

"What happened?"

"I am scared." Liu Juan said in a low voice and buried her face in his chest. Right now, she wanted to merge into him to become one so that no harm could fall onto her and her child.

She knew he would protect them.

"Why?" Mo Jiang asked patiently. He ran his finger through her long black hair.

Mo Jiang liked her hair so she had grown them out to her waist-length and she had let them flow freely, knowing how much he liked to caress them.

"I don't want my baby--"

"Our baby." Mo Jiang corrected her.

Liu Juan realized her mistake and corrected it. "I don't want our baby to face the things which we did."

"Is it too much to ask to live a normal life?" Liu Juan asked in between sniffles as she looked up at him.

"No." Mo Jiang replied. It wasn't that he wasn't worried. The news of this child brought happiness along with a pile of worries.

But did Mo Jiang not promise himself that he would give Liu Juan a perfectly normal life?

So how could he step back now?

"And our child will live a normal life. I promise." Mo Jiang continued and kissed on

her forehead.

But Liu Juan continued to stare at him which made him questioned. "What? You don't trust me now."

Liu Juan shook her head and said. "Sometimes, I feel like I am a burden to you."

Mo Jiang chuckled and asked. "You just feel it? Only I know how much I have suffered under your burden--Argh--Missus, are you starting domestic abuse again?"

Initially, Liu Juan was being emotional and felt sorry for him but seeing his teasing, she bit on his c.h.e.s.t and turned her head away in hmph!

Now, she doesn't feel sorry for him anymore!

Mo Jiang smiled helplessly. "Alright, don't be angry. Tell me what do you want to eat? I will cook for you."

"I want two more special dishes and the rest, all normal dishes will do." When the topic came to food, Liu Juan instantly forgot her anger and demanded like a queen.

"My dear, I usually cook ten dishes and now you want two more extra dishes. Aren't you going too far with your abuse?" Mo Jiang complained unhappily.

"I am not asking you to cook for only myself. The two special dishes are for our baby. Should we not celebrate the news of his arrival in our life? What is the meaning of this look of yours? Fine, don't cook. I will order from outside. I will never starve my child like you." Liu Juan shot a disdainful look at him and turned to order but Mo Jiang snatched the phone from her hand.

"You are not allowed to eat from outside. It is not healthy. I will cook for you."

"Good. Now hurry up! Baby and I are hungry." Liu Juan never had a planned order from outside. After all, the outside dishes weren't as tasty as Mo Jiang's.

Mo Jiang shook his head helplessly and walked into the kitchen to perform his duty as a household husband.

However, Mo Jiang's duty didn't stop there. Soon after, Liu Juan's worry load came up again and she started bothering Mo Jiang.

"Hubby, do you think our baby will look down on me?" Liu Juan asked as she stood behind him when he washed ingredients.

"Why do you think like that?"

"Because I am not good at household work. I have seen TV dramas. Take that male lead, Jinjin, from the 'Love in the Air' drama, as an example. He is always attached to his mother because she cooks the best food in the world. What will I do? I don't know how to cook. Should I start learning how to cook? Yes, that's what I should do. Move aside, I will cook tonight."

"No! And what is this drama 'Love in the Air.'? Since when did you start watching this stupid drama? If our child looks down on you, I will break his legs."

"You... are you going to hit my child?"

"Are I not doing this for you?"

"When did I ask you to hit my child? You are being a cruel father, Mr Mo? I am not going to talk to you."

"Mrs. Mo, are you going to fight with me for a child who hasn't even been born yet? If I hadn't worked hard, then there would have been no news of him yet. By the way, why are we calling our child 'he' or 'him'? What if it is a cute little baby girl?"  
Thinking about the little cute girl, a bright smile appeared on Mo Jiang's face.

He couldn't wait till the birth of his daughter.

"Girl....No...No...I want a baby boy. I know it is a boy."

"How do you know?"

"It's a mother's intuition. You don't understand it. Now move aside, let me cook for my child."

"No! You go and sit outside. Did you forget what the doctor has said? You need to take only rest. So don't disturb me. By the way, you haven't thought about cooking for me before, haven't you? You are being biased now, Missus?"

"What biased? He is my child. As a mother, I have to cook for him. Moreover, don't you know cooking? Why do you need me to cook for you? You are being childish, Mr. Mo?"

Liu Juan continued to pester Mo Jiang with the talk and soon, the dinner was ready.

The couple ate dinner and went back to sleep but Mo Jiang could not take her mind off being a good mother.

As a result, the next morning sun greeted Mo Jiang with a burning smell.