

A Marriage 201

## Chapter 201: Arrangements

“Ning Chun, there’s no medicine for regret in life. I can only try my best to rectify my past mistakes. You must help me,” Ning Zhe said with a sigh.

Ning Chun nodded with tears in his eyes. “Don’t worry, Master. I’ll do my best to assist you. You must listen to the doctor so you can recover quickly!”

Ning Zhe looked at Ning Chun, relieved. He felt exhausted. After a while, he waved his hand, indicating for Ning Chun to take his leave.

Ning Chun wiped his tears away and calmed down, hiding all the emotions that were swirling in his heart.

At this time, Su Tong suddenly walked in with Ning Dong in tow.

Ning Chun hurriedly rose to his feet. “Madam, Young Master.”

Su Tong walked to Ning Zhe’s bedside and looked at him. She tucked the blanket for him as she said with a sigh, “Ning Chun, it’s been hard on you. You’ve been here every night to look after Master, and you still have to go to work during the day. Can you handle it?”

Ning Chun lowered his head and said respectfully, “It’s fine, Madam. Master is just resting anyway so I’m mostly resting on the pull-out couch...”

Su Tong did not say anything while Ning Dong’s gaze was fixed on Ning Zhe’s face.

Upon seeing this, Ning Chun said hesitantly, “Madam, Master’s condition hasn’t improved so far. I have an idea that I want to discuss with you...”

Ning Chun said, “I’d like to arrange for you and Young Master to attend a meeting at the company.”

Su Tong looked at Ning Chun in shock.

Even Ning Dong shifted his gaze from Ning Zhe to Ning Chun upon hearing these words.

Ning Chun continued to say glibly, “It doesn’t matter if you don’t understand. The important thing is to take a look at the workings of the company; this is especially true for Young Master. Young Master should go to the company more often. When Master recovers, Young Master can follow by his side and learn from him. If... If Master doesn’t recover in a short time, it’s best that Young Master familiarizes himself with the company...”

Su Tong’s eyes lit up; she could barely conceal the joy on her face.

Even Ning Dong was moved by these words.

Su Tong asked tentatively, “Then, do I have to get the board’s approval? Will there be any objections? After all, I’ve been away from the company for many years, and I’d only dealt with trivial matters in the past. Moreover, Ning Dong is still young...”

Ning Chun straightened his back before he said, "Madam, don't worry. I'll make the arrangements. There won't be any problem with the board of directors. Moreover, you and Young Master will only be sitting in on the meetings and won't affect the company's decisions. What I mean is both of you should listen and learn first. There'll be a day you have to take over the company, after all. What do you think?"

The implications behind Ning Chun's words were very clear.

Su Tong could not help but sigh in relief inwardly. As it turned out, Ning Chun had already made preparations for the possibility of Ning Zhe not regaining consciousness.

At this moment, Ning Dong suddenly asked. "Then, who will look after father?"

Ning Chun said, "I'll do it. I can't accompany both of you during the meetings. I'm afraid it'll alarm the board of directors. It's best for us to split the tasks. I'll take care of Master so everyone can feel at ease."

This arrangement was very reasonable.

Su Tong was overjoyed. "Dongdong, we'll follow Ah Chun's arrangements. He's been with your father for 20 to 30 years; he understands your father's feelings the best. We'll do as he says."

These words were very tactful. If the mother and son performed well, they would naturally benefit from it. If they made mistakes, they could just push the blame to Ning Chun and say that it was his idea; they were just puppets.

Ning Dong looked at Ning Chun.

Ning Chun's expression remained respectful as though he did not find anything wrong with Su Tong's sugar-coated words.

Su Tong pulled Ning Dong over. "Look, this outfit of yours is too childish. We'll have to get you a few more suits; they'll make you look more mature and reliable."

Following that, Su Tong dragged Ning Dong out of the ward. She did not even spare a glance for Ning Zhe who was lying on the bed..

## **Chapter 202: Inner Turmoil**

Su Tong happily picked out clothes for Ning Dong while he sat at the side to wait for her. His heart was in turmoil at this moment. In his eyes, the world had changed colors completely. If it had been gray before, it was completely black now.

His life, in a short span of more than ten years, was magnificent and filled with ups and downs.

Before the age of six, his father was his favorite person in the world. Although his father was not home very often, every time his father returned, his father would bring him new toys and delicious food. At that time, he thought he was the happiest child in the world.

The happiness came to a screeching halt when he was six years old. He remembered his mother bringing him to an unfamiliar but beautiful mansion. He remembered the atmosphere was heavy as the adults around him quarreled. It was then he learned that his father was not his father alone and that he had a

sister who was ten years older than him. He also learned he was an illegitimate child; at that time, he did not know what it meant, but he knew it was a disgraceful thing. At that time, he felt like a rabbit in the midst of a pack of wolves. He was so afraid that he wished he could disappear.

He truly did not intentionally push that woman. If he had not done that, he would have a younger brother now. His younger brother would probably be called Ning Qiu, the legitimate son of the Ning family. This matter had become his inner demon, tormenting him over the years.

After moving into the mansion, his father was no longer the father he used to know. His father never smiled at him again. His father no longer brought him new toys or delicious food.

Although he had become the Young Master of the Ning family and had the servants attending to his needs, his father never looked at him again. His father gave his love to his sister who had left.

Ning Dong thought that since his mother had achieved her goal, that would be the end of it. Inwardly, he blamed his mother. Why did his mother have to come to the mansion? It was not the life he wanted at all. He wanted the life he had before he reached the age of six. At that time, he had his father.

It was not until his nominal sister appeared again that he understood his father punishing him and his mother to atone for his sins toward his sister and his sister's mother.

His father was thoroughly irresponsible, but his mother loved him.

He could not deny that the identity of the Young Master of the Ning family had brought him many benefits. However, his heart had grown cold and numb over the years.

When his sister, Ning Xia, appeared again, his fighting spirit was reignited. He had suffered in the family for so many years; he would not allow his father to hand everything to his sister. He would not allow it! The Ning family could only be his. For the sake of the happiness and humanity he had to bury for the past ten years, the Ning family had to be his!

He made friends with people who were useful to him, making preparations for the future. He was well aware of Ye Cheng's goal. It was not a bad thing to use each other. Ye Cheng treated him like a child to be manipulated at will so he took advantage of the situation to widen his network and to build his foundation.

He tested the water by arranging for his father to meet with an accident. No one suspected anything; up until now, no one suspected that it was not an accident at all. Unfortunately, Ning Zhe was lucky and did not die.

He quickly came up with a new plan. Even if his father did not die, he would find a way to solve the problem. During that process, he discovered a shocking secret.

Before Ye Cheng mustered up the courage to do the DNA test, he had already gotten the results.

Ye Cheng was timid when it came to his family while Mu Chen took precaution after precaution, preparing for a rainy day.

Only he, Ning Dong, did not let the truth affect his feelings..

### **Chapter 203: Considerations**

However, Ning Dong discovered that even he was unable to bear this truth. Ning Zhe's image in his heart collapsed once again. No, it was instantly reduced into ashes.

As it turned out, Ning Zhe had already been unfaithful in his marriage before meeting his mother, Su Tong.

No wonder Ning Xia hated Ning Zhe so much; Ning Zhe deserved it.

The Ning family was cursed! Ning Zhe, who was lying unconscious in the hospital bed, would never be able to imagine that the culprit of his accident was his son. Then, one of his daughters ran her car into another one of his daughters. Truly a cursed family! What kind of fate was this?

At this moment, Su Tong walked over with five to six shopping bags, clearly in a high spirit. "Dongdong, these are all quite nice; I bought all of them..."

Ning Dong lazily rose to his feet and said, "Alright, let's go back..."

Su Tong refused. "That won't do. We still have to look at shoes and watches. Your clothes have to match your shoes and watches..."

"Mom, I'm still a student!" Ning Dong protested.

"So what? You'll be sitting in with the board of directors. You have to look mature," Su Tong retorted.

Ning Dong said lazily, "Don't forget that my father isn't dead yet. I'm, at most, a crown prince and a puppet!"

Su Tong disagreed. "So what? You're unique. Let me tell you something. I've already gotten Ning Xia to sign an agreement to give up the right to inherit. If something happens to your father, Ning Xia won't be able to get a single cent. No one can touch my son's things..."

Ning Dong's lips curled up slightly into a faint smile. His mother always thought things were so simple. This was one of the reasons Ning Zhe liked his mother; it was easy to fool and manipulate his mother, knowing that she wanted to become the indisputable Madam Ning.

"What if there's another heir?" Ning Dong asked casually.

"Another heir? Are you talking about the little one in Ning Xia's stomach? Ha, I've come to a realization. If Ning Xia doesn't want the inheritance, naturally, she won't let her child fight for the inheritance as well. Moreover, I can always find a lawyer if she tries to fight for the inheritance for her child. Don't worry! I won't let her succeed. Moreover..." Su Tong said. She paused and looked to the left and the right before she said smugly in a lowered voice, "Moreover, it's hard to say if the child will be able to come into the world safely. After all, even her cheap mother-in-law dislikes her. Her mother-in-law will make a move sooner or later..."

Ning Dong felt chills in his heart upon hearing these words. These women were really vicious. He hated the topic of miscarriage the most; it was his nightmare. He swiftly changed the subject and said, "What I mean is what if my father has an illegitimate child?"

Su Tong was briefly stunned. Then, she smiled and patted him as she said, "Nonsense! How can you accuse your father of such things? Let me tell you, your father and my feelings are sincere. He won't cheat on me and give you a younger sibling. Anyway, just follow Ning Chun and learn from him. It'll be good if you can manage the Ning Group in the future..."

Ning Dong did not say anything when he looked at the happy Su Tong. If that matter was exposed, the person who would hurt most was his mother, right? What a poor and ignorant woman. Hence, he inhaled deeply to suppress the flames in his heart and allowed Su Tong to shop for him. Since this was part of the path to taking over the Ning Group, he could endure it..

#### **Chapter 204: A Mess**

Ye Cheng personally bailed Gao Wen out. She was in a very bad state. As soon as she saw Ye Cheng, she began to cry, overflowing with grievances.

Upon seeing this, Ye Cheng's heart softened. He hugged his mother and comforted her. "It's okay, Mom. It's okay, it's okay. Let's go home."

When they reached home, the servant prepared a grapefruit leaves bath for the listless Gao Wen. The entire time, she was in a daze as though her soul had left her body.

Ye Cheng sat at the dining table with Gao Wen. There were many exquisite dishes on the table. Seeing his mother still in a daze, he scooped a bowl of porridge for her and said, "Mom, eat a little to warm your stomach."

Gao Wen's tears rolled down her face as she ate her porridge. "Cheng, I didn't mean to do it. I was just so angry..."

Ye Cheng hurriedly moved next to her and gently patted her. "It's okay, it's okay. It's all in the past..."

Gao Wen continued to cry until she was out of breath. "They're too ruthless. Why couldn't they discuss the matter instead of acting so decisively? Why must they lock me up? Do you know how much I suffered? They're really too ruthless. How could they treat me like that?!"

Gao Wen's soft sobs gradually rose in pitch and turned into wails.

Ye Cheng was aware that it was unreasonable for his mother to complain about the Mu family. However, she was the one who acted first. He was glad that Song Ning was not around that day. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. After all, Mu Chen had said his grandmother was protective of her family members and would not listen to reason.

Ye Cheng sighed. He waited until Gao Wen tired herself out from crying and gradually quieted down before he said, "Mom, go and rest. Everything will be better when you wake up..."

...

When Ye Cheng returned to his study, he sat down in a daze as he held the results of the DNA test in his hands. The results were like a ticking time bomb, and he felt there was nowhere safe enough to keep the papers in his hands.

For the first time in his life, Ye Cheng did not know what to do. He did not dare to imagine what would happen if his father found out about this matter.

His father had lived an easy life. When he was young, he depended on his father. When he had a son, he relied on his son.

Ye Cheng's head hurt even more when he thought about how much his father doted on Ye Xin.

...

Song Ning leaned against the headboard of the bed. She was focused on the laptop that was placed on the small table in front of her, writing her thesis.

She had calculated the days; her child won't affect or delay her studies. She had to work hard to complete her thesis before giving birth. She wanted to finish her studies and graduate. She was filled with energy whenever she thought about this.

Every day after class, Jiahui would bring her laptop and snacks to the hospital. She would write her thesis along with Song Ning.

Gradually, a few other classmates began to tag along as well, and it did not take long before her ward became a study room.

Jiang Jin strongly supported Song Ning's studies as well. When she saw how good Song Ning's classmates were to Song Ning, she was delighted. Moreover, with all these medical students around, she felt relieved as well. For all these reasons, she felt at ease focusing on Mu Qing.

Mu Qing had been staying in the hospital all this time. Jiang Jin had checked his medical records and saw the report that if he was not treated promptly, it was very likely that he would develop cancer.

Upon seeing the report, Jiang Jin's heart could not help but soften. After all, he was her son; her flesh and blood. How could she not feel sorry for him?

Mu Qing was also very affectionate with Jiang Jin. Whenever she visited, he would stop whatever he was doing and chat with her. They would reminisce about the past when he was young, causing her to recall those happy times. She felt wistful; if those unfortunate things did not happen, would they not be able to live happily?

Jiang Jin was also troubled. No matter what, she could not watch the father and son fight each other. At the same time, she could not allow the foundation of the Mu family to be destroyed as well. Moreover, whether her son was scheming or not, at this moment, he had yet to say or do anything. Hence, it was difficult for her to speak up. She could not even warn her son not to act recklessly or underestimate her grandson. In the end, she decided to take it one step at a time..

## **Chapter 205: Coaxing**

Mu Qing held his phone to his ear and listened to his subordinate's report. A smile gradually appeared on his face.

“Well done! Send me the results. This matter is too important. This is great.”

After disconnecting the call, Mu Qing heaved a huge sigh of relief. It seemed like even the heavens were helping him to succeed this time.

Mu Qing’s phone rang again at this moment. When he looked at the caller, he canceled the call, feeling satisfied.

At this time, Liang Zhou entered the ward, bringing food with her. Her expression was incredibly sullen.

Mu Qing cocked an eyebrow and asked, “What’s wrong? What’s with your expression? Who made you unhappy?”

Liang Zhou set up the table by the hospital bed and set the food down as she said gloomily, “That Ning Zhe hasn’t woken up after so long. I guess there’s no hope left on that side. Su Tong and her son are now given the chance to sit in with the board of directors’ meetings. She’s so smug about it...”

Mu Qing’s hand that was holding the chopsticks paused. “Sit in during meetings?”

Liang Zhou nodded. “That’s right! It’s just sitting in during meetings. It’s not like her son has joined the board of directors. What is she so happy about? How shallow!”

Mu Qing did not say anything.

Liang Zhou pouted. “Mu Qing, how confident are you of our success? We’re just hiding in the hospital all this time. When will it end? I feel like mold has grown on me, waiting here all this time.”

Mu Qing smiled faintly. “It’s been hard on you.”

Upon hearing these words, Liang Zhou’s mood improved significantly. She smiled, like a blooming flower, and said, “It’s not hard. As long as you can achieve your goals, it’s fine even if I have to endure hardships...”

Mu Qing ate his food and listened to Liang Zhou’s flattery before he asked casually, “Ning Zhe is still unconscious? What did the doctor say? Is there no hope?”

Liang Zhou poured a cup of warm water for Mu Qing. “I don’t know. All I know is Ning Zhe hasn’t woken up yet. Previously, when I visited Su Tong in Ning Zhe’s ward, she did not hold back her words at all when she spoke. Based on this, it’s obvious that Ning Zhe has yet to regain consciousness. According to Su Tong, the doctor said there’s a chance Ning Zhe might be brain-damaged even if he wakes up. There’s also the possibility he’ll be comatose for life...”

As Mu Qing slowly drank from his glass, he fell deep into his thoughts.

Liang Zhou continued to say disdainfully, “The Ning family is so small. If something happens to Ning Zhe, Su Tong’s son is the only heir. That’s why she’s so smug.”

Mu Qing put down the glass of water and continued eating. After a short moment, he said, “You’re wrong. Su Tong’s son isn’t the only heir.”

Liang Zhou was stunned. “The Ning family only has one son. There’s no mistake about this...”

Mu Qing glanced at her and smiled. “The first heir of the Ning family is Song Ning.”

Liang Zhou was stunned. Then, a sour feeling rose in his heart. What right did Song Ning have to effortlessly obtain all these things? Why was it so easy for Song Ning to own the world?

Mu Qing smiled and said, “If something happens to Ning Zhe, Song Ning will likely inherit almost everything. Moreover, based on Ning Zhe’s character and the traditions of the families living in Cloud Peak, he must have a will. There’s no doubt he left a sizeable chunk of inheritance to her...”

Liang Zhou could no longer hold back her jealousy. She said with a hint of mockery, “The Young Madam is really blessed. Not only does she come from a wealthy family, but she even married the heir of the Mu family. Isn’t her life too good? She hasn’t even given birth yet, but that old lady treats her like a rare treasure. No matter if she gives birth to a boy or a girl, that old lady will still be incredibly happy. This is simply...” She suddenly trailed off. She felt a huge pressure pressing down on her chest, suffocating her, as she continued to say, “This... Doesn’t this mean... the Mu family is hers as well, in the end?”

Jealousy coiled around Liang Zhou’s heart like a venomous snake..

## **Chapter 206: Ghost**

Mu Qing asked as he ate, “Is Miss Ye Xin awake?”

The change in topic was so fast that it took a moment for Liang Zhou to register Mu Qing’s question.

“She’s still in the ICU. Let me tell you, it’s a good thing she’s still in the ICU. Otherwise, she would’ve been taken away by the police. She’s suspected to have attempted to murder Song Ning. Song Ning is laughing and chatting in her ward while she’s in the ICU. Tell me, why is Song Ning’s life so good?”

Mu Qing chuckled. “She’s Song Ning’s sister. It’s unlawful to kill one’s sister so she deserves it...”

Liang Zhou was stunned.

Mu Qing’s smile deepened when he saw Liang Zhou’s reaction. He continued to say, “You didn’t expect that, did you? They’re biological sisters...”

The words ‘It’s unlawful to kill one’s sister so she deserves it’ rang in Liang Zhou’s ears over and over again. She felt as though all the blood in her body was rushing up to her brain at this moment.

Liang Zhen’s desperate words appeared in her mind, ‘You’re the one who refused to marry Mu Qing. Father and Mother favor you so they asked me to marry him in your stead. How can you come back now and say that you regret it? What about me? Sister, what about me? Have you ever considered my feelings? How can sisters fight each other like this? Aren’t you afraid of being struck by lightning? I hate you! I hate you! I curse you to die a horrible death! I curse you to suffer greatly! I’ll watch your suffering even after I become a ghost!’

Liang Zhou’s face was deathly pale as she recalled her sister’s words; she instinctively reached up to cover her ears. Her head hurts as those words rang in her mind; she was in so much pain that she wished she was dead. After a moment, she let out a loud scream before she fainted and collapsed to the ground.



...

When Liang Zhou regained consciousness, she discovered she was lying on the couch. When she turned her head, she saw Mu Qing leaning against the headboard and reading a book.

When Mu Qing saw Liang Zhou was awake, he put his book down and gently asked, "You're awake? What happened? Did you tire yourself out recently?"

Liang Zhou still felt a little uncomfortable. She replied, "No, it's nothing. My head just hurt a lot earlier..."

Mu Qing nodded. "It must be due to exhaustion. Look at my mom; she's in her seventies, but she's still so strong. You have to learn from her..."

Liang Zhou did not reply. Instead, she rose to her feet and poured herself a glass of water. She still felt a little dizzy, but she tried very hard to endure the discomfort.

Mu Qing looked at her and said, "There's something I need you to do."

Liang Zhou's hand that was holding onto the glass of water froze for a moment when she heard Mu Qing's words.

Mu Qing did not wait for her reply and continued to say in a relaxed tone, "Get close to Song Ning and find a way to reveal her relationship to Ye Xin."

Liang Zhou took a seat by Mu Qing's bed before she said, "There are always a lot of people in Song Ning's room. If it isn't the Old Madam, Mu Chen, it's her friends and classmates. It's difficult to catch her alone..."

Mu Qing fell silent.

Liang Zhou asked tentatively, "Are you... Are you trying to stress her out with this information to cause her to miscarry?"

Mu Qing glanced at her but did not reply. His meaning was clear.

Liang Zhou inhaled deeply before she said, "If I were to speak to Song Ning and something happens to her, I'll definitely have to shoulder the blame. Won't the old lady skin me alive at that time?"

Mu Qing smiled and asked, "Don't tell me you're planning to personally and directly reveal that information to Song Ning..."

Liang Zhou felt as though her heart had stopped beating for a moment when she heard the mockery in Mu Qing's voice. When he looked at her, it was as though he was looking at a fool. In Mu Qing and Jiang Jin's eyes, she was not as smart as Liang Zhen and was inferior to Liang Zhen in every way. She wondered if this was the result of Liang Zhen's curse? Did Liang Zhen hate her so much that even after she became a ghost, she refused to let her go? Now that she was scheming against Liang Zhen's biological son and daughter-in-law, what was going to happen? She could not help but shiver when she thought about this..

**Chapter 207: Vigilance**

Unaware of the thoughts in Liang Zhou's mind, Mu Qing continued to say, "Think of a way to spread this news. Wait for the right time and make sure it doesn't get traced back to you. Don't think about Zhuang Ji; it's beyond you. You should think before you act, don't you think?"

Liang Zhou's face reddened as she muttered, "But I've already offended her. She's probably wary of me now..."

Mu Qing asked, "Do you know what you did wrong? Before you act, you should discuss it with me. Don't act on your own. Whether it's scheming or managing things, you're not skilled enough. Don't make big decisions on your own. We're husband and wife; we're one. If you make a mistake, it'll affect me as well. Do you understand?"

The words 'We're husband and wife; we're one' were the only words that Liang Zhou focused on. They were like a glass of water during a hot day; they soothed her.

Indeed, she and Mu Qing were married. Mu Qing was hers, to begin with. She only took back what originally belonged to her. What did Liang Zhen have to do with her? What happened to Liang Zhen was not her fault at all.

Liang Zhou was so lost in her thoughts that she did not pay attention to Mu Qing's other words at all.

In fact, Mu Qing had spoken so many words because, in his eyes, Liang Zhou was ignorant and incompetent.

When Liang Zhou regained her senses, she asked with bright eyes, "Then, why don't we let the media expose this matter?"

Mu Qing looked at Liang Zhou and did seem to take her ignorance to heart. He only said, "Gossip and rumors spread by word of mouth are the most detrimental. Do you understand?"

Liang Zhou did not understand, but she felt the task Mu Qing gave her was not difficult to accomplish.

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Jiang Jin held the report in her hand as she looked at Mu Chen in shock. "This... Is this true?"

Mu Chen nodded.

"Who else knows about this matter?" Jiang Jin reacted quickly.

"Ye Cheng," Mu Chen said confidently.

Jiang Jin heaved a sigh of relief. "This concerns Ye Xin and his family. He will spare no efforts to keep this a secret. The most important thing now is Song Ning..."

Mu Chen admired his grandmother's quick-wittedness and decisiveness. "That's right. I'm afraid she'll be sad if she finds out about this. However, if we keep this from her, she'll still be sad when she finds out in the future. This secret won't be able to remain a secret forever. I think it's best we tell her about it instead of letting her hear about this from someone else..."

Jiang Jin considered Mu Chen's words for a moment before she said, "Mu Chen, you have a point. If she hears it from us, we can be there for her to cheer her up. If she hears about this from outsiders, I'm afraid she won't be able to bear it..."

Seeing his grandmother did not object to his suggestion, Mu Chen sighed in relief. "In any case, this thing isn't a big deal. Song Ning no longer has anything to do with them. Two days ago, Madam Ning forced Song Ning to sign an agreement to give up the right to inheritance. I told Song Ning the agreement won't be valid in the eyes of the law, but she doesn't care. It doesn't matter if it's valid or not since she doesn't want anything from the Ning family anyway..."

Jiang Jin nodded. "From now on, we'll be Song Ning's support. It's good for her to stay away from such a complicated environment. Are you keeping an eye on Ning Zhe's condition? If anything happens, we have to make preparations as well..."

Mu Chen nodded. "I heard his condition isn't too optimistic. Madam Ning and Young Master Ning have been recently invited to sit in during the board of directors' meetings. She's probably laying the foundation for Ning Dong to take over the family business..."

Jiang Jin thought it was no wonder Su Tong was so anxious to make Song Ning give up her right to inheritance. She said with a sigh, "Mu Chen, do you think all families are the same? Whether it's Ning Zhe or your father, their problems were both caused by women. The consequences of their choice aren't light at all..."

Mu Chen did not say anything. Whether it was good or bad, he did not want to speak or hear about his father at all..

## **Chapter 208: Conversation**

Song Ning closed her laptop, stretched, and checked her pulse.

Jiahui looked up and asked worriedly, "How is it?"

Song Ning smiled. "It's pretty good."

Jiahui stopped working as well and stretched. "Let's go downstairs and take a walk to get some fresh air..."

Song Ning nodded in agreement. She said with a sigh, "My foot injury won't heal so soon so there's no way for me to exercise. It can't be good for the baby if I just sit around like this, right?"

Jiahui agreed with Song Ning. She said, "I'll go to the OB/GYN department in the afternoon and ask for the doctors' opinions."

Song Ning smiled gratefully.

"My cousin said Zhuang Ji's sales this season are very good. She's planning to visit you on behalf of Zhuang Ji's employees and take the chance to show next season's designs as well," Jia Hui said as she helped Song Ning, who still needed crutches to walk, into a wheelchair.

Song Ning smiled and said, "Sure, I'm free every day anyway. However, Sister An Ran is always so busy. I'm afraid she'll probably have to visit me during her time off, right? I feel bad she has to sacrifice her resting time just to visit me."

Jiahui pushed Song Ning out of the ward and said with a smile, "My cousin said it's impossible to find another good boss like you so she's willing to work like a slave!"

Song Ning said with a sigh, "I'm not qualified to be a boss. It's all thanks to Mu Chen and Cheng Che."

As they were making their way to the elevator, Jiahui suddenly said, "Wait for me. I'm going to grab a bottle of water for you." Then, she turned around and made her way back to Song Ning's ward.

Song Ning pushed herself to the elevator; she found it quite fun. When she was passing by the pantry, one of the wheels was caught in a gap between the tiles. She lowered her head to check the wheel, trying to free the wheel when voices drifted into her ears.

"Let me tell you some explosive news. It's the best kind of gossip!"

"What is it? Is it about a celebrity?"

"You're right; it's about a celebrity. It's about Ye Xin, that Little Ning Xia. Do you know her?"

"How can I not know her? She's still unconscious in the ICU."

"Do you know why she's called Little Ning Xia?"

"Isn't that obvious? It's because they look alike, right?"

Song Ning paused. The conversation had caught her attention, and she could not help but listen in.

"Think about it. How can two strangers look so alike?"

"What's so strange about that? Moreover, many celebrities have work done on their faces. From their appearance to their personality, everything is cultivated. It's not surprising that they resemble each other..."

"Let me tell you... It's not a coincidence that Ning Xia and Little Ning Xia resemble each other..."

"Really?"

"Of course! Let me tell you a secret..."

Following that, the voices grew softer and softer. Song Ning could not help but move closer to the entrance of the pantry, trying to hear better.

Humans were inherently curious about secrets, let alone secrets concerning themselves.

Song Ning strained to listen to the conversation.

At this moment...

"Ningning, what are you doing here?" Jiahui's voice rang from behind, frightening Song Ning.

The voices in the pantry stopped abruptly as well.

Song Ning could not help but frown.

Jiahui placed the bottle of water in Song Ning's arms before she continued to push the wheelchair to the elevator.

However, Song Ning raised her hand to stop Jiahui.

At this time, a nurse and a cleaner walked out of the pantry. When they saw Song Ning and Jiahui, they immediately panicked and tried to hurry away.

"Wait a minute," Song Ning called out gently.

Jiahui was confused. "What's wrong? Do you need anything?"

Song Ning did not look at Jiahui. Instead, she asked gently, "I overheard your conversation about Ning Xia and Little Ning Xia's relationship earlier.. Can you tell me about it?"

### **Chapter 209: Revelation**

The two panicked and hastily denied Song Ning's words. "No, no, we didn't talk about that at all..."

Song Ning smiled. "We're both girls, and we like listening to gossip as well. We really want to know what's the relationship between the celebrities you spoke about; why do they look so similar. Why don't you tell us? There's no one here anyway."

There were not many people on the VIP floor anyway. There was usually more medical staff than patients and their families. This was the reason the nurse and the cleaner had been boldly gossiping in the pantry. After all, the chances of someone overhearing them were slim to none. Alas, who knew Song Ning would overhear them?

Jiahui knew Song Ning wanted to know what the duo was talking about. Considering she wanted to go downstairs as quickly as possible, when she saw the duo hesitating, she said threateningly, "Hurry up and say it. If you don't, I'll speak to the person in charge of the VIP ward and ask him to transfer both of you to another floor..."

This threat was rather serious. After all, it took a lot of effort to get assigned to the VIP floor. Those with outstanding abilities and good work ethics were all assigned here. After all, they were going to serve VIP patients. Needless to say, the pay was higher as well. Since the quality of service was paramount, the management of the hospital was very strict regarding the staff's conduct; there was zero tolerance for complaints.

Upon hearing these words, the duo began to panic.

Finally, the young nurse said, "It's really nothing. We were just talking about two famous celebrities..."

Song Ning asked patiently, "So what's the reason you think Ning Xia and Little Ning Xiao look so alike?"

Jiahui had no idea this was what Song Ning was interested in. She was not around earlier, after all.

The cleaner seemed like she was trying to wash her hands of this matter as she hastily said, "She told me that Little Ning Xia is Ning Xia's half-sister. Apparently, she heard this from her cousin. Her cousin is a doctor in the Hematology Department that does DNA tests."

Song Ning and Jia Hui froze immediately.

The young nurse said anxiously, "It's true, it's true. I'm not lying. The result of the DNA test shows that Little Ning Xia and Mr. Ning are father and daughter. Doesn't that mean Ning Xia and Little Ning Xia are half-sisters then?"

When Song Ning regained her senses, she said with a weak smile on her face, "Oh, this gossip is really explosive. Alright, both of you can return to your duties."

After the duo hurried away as though they had been granted amnesty, Song Ning sat in a daze.

Upon seeing this, Jiahui hurriedly crouched in front of Song Ning to check if Song Ning was okay.

When Jiahui was about to speak, Song Ning suddenly said, "Jiahui, let's go downstairs. I want to bask in the sun."

Jiahui could sense a hint of agitation in Song Ning's voice. She did not know what to say so she could only nod and say, "Alright."

Jiahui was anxious when she saw Song Ning's reaction, but she could not show it on her face. She brought Song Ning downstairs and found a sunny spot before she locked the wheelchair. Then, she crouched in front of Song Ning. When she saw Song Ning's face was slightly pale, she hurriedly reached out to check Song Ning's pulse as she said in an attempt to comfort Song Ning, "Song Ning, don't be angry. You can't get angry, okay? Think about the baby. You're going to be a mother soon. Understand?"

Song Ning allowed Jiahui to check her pulse as she tried to calm herself down.

Meanwhile, Jiahui sighed in relief when she discovered there was no abnormality with Song Ning's pulse. She held Song Ning's icy hands to warm them up as she said gently, "Song Ning, if you feel unhappy, it's fine to cry, okay? Don't suppress your emotions, understand? This has nothing to do with you so you shouldn't let it affect you, alright?"

Song Ning trembled a little. It took her a long time to calm down, and when she did, she murmured, "That's right. It has nothing to do with me. What does it have to do with me?"

Jiahui nodded vigorously. "That's right, Ningning. It has nothing to do with you. You've left that family for so many years anyway. Whether he betrayed your mother once or twice, the ending is still the same. Don't bother with that family anymore, okay? Ningning?"

When Song Ning's eyes finally focused on Jiahui who was clearly concerned, she nodded gently. "Jiahui, I feel like crying. I want to cry for my mother..."

Jiahui rose to her feet and leaned forward to hug Song Ning as she said, "Alright.. Cry if you want to..."

## **Chapter 210: Processing**

At this moment, Jiahui felt someone patting her shoulder. She turned around and saw Mu Chen and Cheng Che.

Mu Chen motioned Jiahui to let go of Song Ning.

When Jiahui moved away, Song Ning was surprised when she saw Mu Chen.

Mu Chen squatted down in front of her before he held her hand against his face. He smiled and asked, "Did you miss me?"

When Song Ning looked at the person in front of her, her tears fell even more heavily than before as she nodded.

Mu Chen rose to his feet and pushed Song Ning to a nearby bench. After he sat on the bench, he held her hand and gently said, "I came late today because I had to deal with some matter. Zhuang Ji's sales exploded again this season. Cheng Che and I went for a meeting. Cheng Che proposed we give An Ran and the others a raise and promote them to partners. Apart from their salaries, they'll receive a yearly dividend from Zhuang Ji. What do you think?"

Song Ning nodded. "Alright. I was just thinking about how I can repay Sister An Ran and the others. Apart from money, I don't know what else to give them..."

Mu Chen smiled. "Now that they're given shares of Zhuang Ji, they're part of Zhuang Ji. They'll feel a sense of belonging as well..."

Song Ning nodded. "It's truly a great idea." She turned to look for Cheng Che but discovered he had left at some point with Jiahui.

Mu Chen raised his hand and gently placed his hand on her chin to turn her head over. "Song Ning, there's something I want to tell you..."

Song Ning's tears welled up again.

Upon seeing this, Mu Chen hurriedly said, "Okay, why don't you tell me what you have to say first..."

Song Ning shook her head. "No, you go first. I'm sure what you have to say is important. What I have to say is just a trivial matter."

Mu Chen looked at Song Ning. "All your concerns are serious matters to me. They're no trivial matters."

Song Ning shook her head. Her mood seemed to have improved as a small smile appeared on her face, "No, it's really a small matter; it's not worth mentioning. When I see you and think of Grandma, I feel everything else isn't important at all..."

Mu Chen looked at Song Ning and rubbed her head affectionately. "Alright. You have to remember that no matter what happens, Grandma and I will always be by your side. To us, you're the most important. Oh, right, we can't forget about the baby as well."

Upon hearing Mu Chen's words, Song Ning smiled; she felt much better. After a beat, she looked at Mu Chen and asked, "Tell me, what is it?"

Mu Chen organized the thoughts in his mind before he said, "Song Ning, I don't know how I should say this so I'll be blunt..." Following that, he handed a report to Song Ning and said, "This is the DNA test result for Ning Zhe and Ye Xin. They're father and daughter..."

Song Ning was stunned even if she had already heard about this matter. She reached out and took the report. She directly flipped to the last page to look at the result. After looking at the result, she silently handed the report back to Mu Chen. She softly said, "Alright, I understand."

Mu Chen was stunned by her reaction.

Song Ning said softly, "Earlier, I heard a nurse and a cleaner discussing this matter in the pantry. Mu Chen, when they told me about this, I didn't doubt their words at all. This report is just an extra confirmation. I was quite sad when I found out. However, after I saw you..." She shook her head as tears brimmed in her eyes. "Mu Chen, I have a family now. I have you, the baby, and Grandma. I shouldn't feel sad over people who have nothing to do with me. Their matters have nothing to do with me. No matter who he cheated with back then, it would have hurt my mother regardless. I'm slightly glad that she's gone so she doesn't have to endure this pain. I... I'm not sad; this matter has nothing to do with me..."

Mu Chen crouched down in front of her and patted her gently as he said.. "Very good..."