

**Chapter 271: Looking for Trouble**

Ye Cheng quickly filled up the glasses again.

While the two leaders chatted, Ye Cheng waited on them flawlessly as he listened to their conversation.

He knew this was his chance. These were all business opportunities, and as long as he seized the opportunities, the Ye family would be able to profit.

At this time, Bureau Chief Chang glanced at the door and asked, "Why isn't Fu Ting here today?"

Vice Mayor Fu said, "I have two distant relatives who came to visit so Fu Ting is entertaining them. She'll be here in a while..."

Bureau Chief Chang looked at Ye Cheng meaningfully as he said, "Fu Ting is a truly capable child. Ye Cheng, you must cherish her well..."

Ye Cheng smiled, seemingly embarrassed, as he poured another glass of wine.

Vice Mayor Fu looked at Ye Cheng with a hint of admiration and said, "Nowadays, there aren't many young people like Ye Cheng. I think very highly of him. Bureau Chief Chang, you have to take good care of him..."

The two leaders continued to exchange pleasantries.

Ye Cheng knew the praises he received were due to his handling of Ye Xin's matter in a way that the duo deemed appropriate. Despite Fu Ting's words, he knew the solution she had come up with was the duo's idea. He was aware that it mattered not to the duo if he was capable as long as he was obedient.

...

Two people stood in front of Fu Ting at this moment. They were none other than Fu Guo and Fu Le.

Fu Ting looked at the documents in her hands with a frown. "These can't prove that Zhuang Ji has anything to do with you."

Fu Guo quickly said, "Tingting, it's like this. When my wife was alive, she intended for Fu Le to marry Song Ning. However, who knew Song Ning would turn around and marry someone else. Due to her marriage, we lost everything. Originally, we had a chance to break into the international market, but now, we've lost the patents and trademarks along with Zhuang Ji..."

"We wanted to snatch Zhuang Ji back, but the family Song Ning married into is the Mu family. We can't afford to offend the Mu family. That's why we came to you in hopes of finding a solution for this matter. The Mu Group isn't in the clothing business, and their interest doesn't intersect with ours. However, since they dislike our Fu family, they refused all our attempts to negotiate. For this reason, we've been stuck without any progress in regard to this matter..."

Fu Ting looked at Fu Guo indifferently before she returned her gaze to the document in her hands. "Eldest Cousin Brother, let's just talk about facts. There's no need for you to try and incite me. I'd rather you not use your clumsy skills on me. I've already heard about Fu Le's foolishness..." She paused for a moment before she asked, "Oh, that's right. When will he marry that nurse?"

Fu Le's head was lowered, and his eyes were trained on the ground.

Fu Guo smiled apologetically and said, "We have no such plans. Feng Man is just a nurse. They're of different backgrounds so he has no plans of marrying her..."

Fu Le instinctively raised his head to look at his father. However, in the end, he did not refute those words.

Fu Ting sneered. "You failed to marry Song Ning and you even failed when cheating on her. Don't you think you're too big of a failure?"

Fu Le was silent.

Fu Guo smiled sheepishly before he said, "Tingting, help me think of a way. Why don't you see if there's any suitable Young Miss you can introduce to Fu Le? Although our family is small, we still can't simply let anyone marry into our family, right?"

Fu Ting rolled her eyes. "At least, you have some awareness. However, you really fail in educating your son. Song Ning is a treasure, and yet, all of you let her get away." She put down the document in her hand and rose to her feet as she said, "However, there's something worth fighting for here. I'll speak to the lawyers and see if we can negotiate with Song Ning. It'll be good if we can come to an agreement. If we can't..."

Fu Ting trailed off. In the end, she only said, "Eldest Cousin Brother, return for now and wait for the news..."

Fu Guo said ingratiatingly, "Tingting, you're really capable. I'd be happy if Fu Le were half as capable as you. Why don't you let Fu Le learn from you?"

Fu Ting glanced at Fu Le before she said, "Alright. Come to the head office next week and look for me..."

Fu Guo was overjoyed when he heard these words..

## **Chapter 272: Lawyers**

Song Ning held the lawyer's letter in her hand and let out a long sigh.

Jiahui reached out and took the lawyer's letter from Song Ning to have a look. "A lawyer's letter? The Fu family sent you a lawyer's letter? They want Zhuang Ji? Is there something wrong with their brains? Fu Le is really amazing. To think I was so polite to him in the past. If I knew he was this kind of person, I'd have beaten him up back then to vent my anger! He's too shameless!"

Song Ning furrowed her brows and asked, "Has he married Feng Man?"

Song Ning was never one to pay attention to gossip and rumors so she was unaware of what was going on.

Jiahui shook her head. "No. Feng Man has resigned; she could no longer work here after revealing her true colors. After all, although those nurses were easy to fool, they're not stupid..."

Song Ning nodded before she reached out to take the lawyer's letter from Jiahui's hand.

Jiahui said, "Leave it to Cheng Che. Let him deal with it."

Song Ning shook her head. "No need. Zhuang Ji has its own lawyer. Why don't you accompany me to the law firm after work? Lawyer Yang has full authority to handle this matter. He's someone my mother and Aunt Yao appointed for me. He knows more about the past and Zhuang Ji than I do..."

Jiahui nodded. "Nevertheless, we have to inform Mu Chen and Cheng Che at least, right? After all, someone's trying to take action against Zhuang Ji..."

Song Ning was not worried nor surprised. She had always known the matter with the Fu family was not over.

...

After Lawyer Yang took the lawyer's letter from Song Ning, he said, "Don't worry; leave this matter to me. You don't have to care about these things. All you need to do is to look after yourself. Ms. Zhuang and Ms. Yun's lifelong wish is for you to be safe and healthy. Nothing else is more important than that..."

Song Ning nodded. "Lawyer Yang, I don't want my mother and Ms. Yun Yao's efforts to fall into the hands of people with evil intentions. I don't want them to benefit from it."

Lawyer Yang said, "Don't worry..."

After leaving the law firm, Jiahui sighed. "Ningning, your mother is amazing! She even helped you arrange these things in advance. Even without Mu Chen, there's nothing for you to worry about..."

Song Ning placed her hand gently on her belly. "That's why parents' love is amazing. My mom really planned very far for me. Both she and Ms. Yun Yao had done their best for me. In fact, if Fu Le had followed Ms. Yun Yao's arrangements, there wouldn't be anything wrong. However, the human heart..."

Song Ning did not continue to say the human heart was greedy and insatiable. The gap between her and Fu Le was so wide now that even if she wanted to advise him, he might not be willing to listen. She felt very sorry toward Yun Yao now that she and Fu Le were standing on opposing sides.

...

After leaving the law firm, Song Ning and Jiahui went to Zhuang Ji.

The current Zhuang Ji was completely different from the past. Currently, not only did Zhuang Ji carry embroidery works, but it also carried beautiful and exquisite Chinese clothing. From its products to the embroidery team to the designers, all of them were top-notch.

However, due to its exclusivity, there were not many people in Zhuang Ji.

An Ran only came out to greet them before she returned to work.

Everyone was engrossed in their work so Song Ning and Jiahui did not disturb them and went to the VIP lounge instead.

After Jiahui returned from the pantry with two drinks, she sat down and said in a low voice, "Sister An Ran is like a fish in water working here. She works so hard that sometimes she even forgets about eating and sleeping. My aunt is beginning to worry that she won't be able to find a boyfriend if this continues..."

Song Ning smiled and said, "Then let's introduce someone to Sister An Ran. After all, we know so many seniors and juniors from the hospital..."

Jiahui's eyes lit up immediately. "Ningning, you're so smart! Why didn't I think of that? Alright, let's do it this way! I definitely have to introduce someone to her within the year! At that time, I'll be able to take credit in front of my aunt!"

Song Ning smiled helplessly as she looked at the enthusiastic Jiahui..

### **Chapter 273: Customer**

Song Ning smiled wordlessly.

The two women were browsing through the latest lookbook in the lounge when a customer, a young lady, walked in.

The shop assistant led the customer to the lounge as well.

Upon seeing this, Jiahui drew the curtains that would give them privacy.

"I heard that your boss is Mrs. Mu?" the customer asked.

The shop assistant replied, "Yes, our boss's husband is surnamed Mu."

"No wonder. Opening such a shop in such a location costs a lot of money. It's not something that an ordinary person can afford. However, if it's Mrs. Mu, then it's a different story. Mr. Mu is famous for spoiling his wife."

The customer's tone was a little sarcastic, causing Song Ning and Jiahui to exchange a look.

The shop assistant was neither servile nor overbearing as she replied, "The shop is owned by the boss even before she got married."

Jiahui silently gave Song Ning a thumbs-up.

The customer continued to say, "Even then, for it to do this well now, isn't all thanks to Mr. Mu's influence? Otherwise, why was it unknown in the past?"

The customer was clearly here to look for trouble.

The shop assistant changed the topic. "You can browse through our items in the store. Alternatively, you can browse through the lookbook as well. Let me know if you see something you're interested in."

The customer said lazily, "I'm here to apply for a membership card. Things are the same everywhere. I'm only here because of Mr. Mu's reputation. After all, this is his wife's shop."

"If you don't like the clothes or accessories here, I think there's no need for you to spend unnecessarily. Otherwise, it'd be such a waste. After all, even if you apply for a membership here, it's not like Mr. Mu will know about it. After all, he doesn't intervene in the business here." the shop assistant said evenly.

The customer seemed a little taken aback. When she regained her senses, she said impatiently, "It's fine. I'll just apply for a membership card since I'm already here. With this, it might be easier to talk to President Mu in the future."

The shop assistant said, "I'm sorry, but the applications for our membership cards have reached their limit this year. Perhaps, you can try applying next year."

"What?! I'm just applying for a membership card, but I have to wait until next year? What kind of business are you operating anyway? I took the initiative to apply for membership, but you refused me. Next year? Are you kidding?" The customer did not hide her annoyance.

The shop assistant replied patiently, "I'm sorry. In order to maintain the quality of services for our members, we limit the number of members."

The customer scoffed. "I've never heard of something so preposterous. Isn't this just a marketing gimmick? Trying to raise the exclusivity so more people would buy into the hype?"

The shop assistant did not say anything.

"Can't you make an exception? I'm willing to pay double the membership fee," the customer said, trying to negotiate.

"I'm really sorry. You can leave your information behind. We'll put you on the waiting list. Then, you can start paying the membership next year," the shop assistant said politely.

"This marketing method is really awesome. I really admire it!!" the customer said mockingly.

From the beginning till the end, Song Ning and Jiahui remained silent. Only when the customer left did Song Ning ask Jiahui to bring the form that the customer had filled in over.

The name on the form was written, Fu Ting.

Song Ning frowned slightly.

The shop assistant stood at the side and explained carefully, "CEO Cheng has instructed us to follow the rules regarding the membership. He said it's best to have less than more."

Song Ning nodded. "DO as CEO Cheng has instructed. However, make sure that everyone's trained like you. There's no need to lower yourself if the customers are unreasonable. Do you understand?"

The shop assistant nodded in agreement.

Jiahui asked carefully, "Song Ning, is there a problem?"

Song Ning shook her head. "I don't know. I just feel that the customer earlier is a little strange. I'm just worried she'll make a fuss about our membership system.."

### **Chapter 274: Approaching**

Jiahui was puzzled. "What's there to worry about?"

Song Ning shook her head. "Maybe I'm worrying over nothing. Now that Zhuang Ji is no longer the same as before, it's inevitable there'll be more issues. It's better to be cautious."

Jiahui patted her. "Don't worry about it. As doctors, we're used to being cautious. Running a business is different from being a doctor. Let Cheng Che worry about it."

Song Ning thought about it and agreed. There was no need for laymen to intervene in the experts' affairs.

...

The next day.

When Song Ning and Jiahui returned to the office after doing their rounds, they saw a group of people gathered in the office with two cameras.

The two women were stunned.

They saw a very beautiful female reporter interviewing their professor while their two seniors, Yang Yi and Du Feng, stood at the back with their hands resting on their backs.

When Yang Yi saw the two women, he smiled and waved at them.

The female reporter instinctively turned to look at them.

Professor Li said with a smile, "These are another two of my students, Song Ning and An Jiahui." Then, he said to Song Ning and Jiahui, "Both of you returned just in time. This reporter is Ms. Fu. She has some questions regarding Chinese medicine. You two can answer them on my behalf. I still have a meeting with the director."

After saying that, Professor Li stood up and walked out.

Jiahui and Song Ning exchanged a look. The same thought appeared in their minds: This old man is dumping the interview on our laps.

The female reporter stood up and greeted them with a smile. "Hello, we're filming a new program in M City, and we want to film a few episodes to promote Chinese medicine. Today's filming will be for the pilot episode. Please help us answer some questions..."

Song Ning looked at the female reporter as she extended her hand and said, "Hello, my name is Song Ning. How should I address you?"

The female reporter reached out and shook Song Ning's hand. "Hello, you can call me Fu Ting."

Song Ning froze for a brief moment before she said, "If there's anything you need help with, feel free to speak to us..."

After Jiahui exchanged greetings with Fu Ting, Fu Ting told them about the questions she wanted to ask Song Ning, Jiahui, and their two seniors.

The four students cooperated with Fu Ting and the production team easily. Perhaps, it was due to their skills and vast knowledge, the interview went smoothly.

When it was time to wrap up, Fu Ting said, "This is the smoothest interview we've ever conducted. As expected, top students are really different, especially the two female Ph.D. students. All of you are truly admirable!"

The four of them smiled.

Fu Ting looked at the time. "It's already noon. I wonder if I can have lunch with all of you at the hospital's cafeteria? I can use this opportunity to have a look..."

Du Feng smiled. "Of course. Who knows? Maybe you can do another episode on the hospital's cafeteria. Perhaps, our hospital's cafeteria might undergo a change as well!"

Following that, a huge group of people went to the hospital's cafeteria together.

Song Ning was relatively silent. She was usually the least talkative so Jiahui and the others did not think too much of it.

At this time, Fu Ting smiled and asked, "I realized that Dr. Song isn't very talkative, but all of you respect her opinion. Why is that?"

Jiahui replied honestly, "That's because her grades are the best. Medical students like us admire those with good grades the most!"

Fu Ting said, "I didn't know Dr. Song is a top student as well." Then, she paused for a beat before she continued to say, "Based on your figure, you should be several months pregnant, right? You seem to have everything: good grades, a flourishing career, and a happy family. You're so blessed."

Song Ning smiled. "I'm just lucky."

Fu Ting continued to ask, "Is Dr. Song's husband also a doctor?"

Song Ning looked at Fu Ting and smiled faintly. "No. He's not. He's a businessman."

Fu Ting said with an exaggerated expression, "Is that so? Dr. Song is really lucky. I really want to hear about you and your husband's love story.."

## **Chapter 275: Investigate**

Jiahui smiled and said, "Then you've found the right person. There's no one more romantic than Dr. Song's husband!"

Song Ning only smiled and did not say anything.

Fu Ting quickly asked Jiahui about the identity of Song Ning's husband.

However, before Jiahui could reply, Song Ning interjected, "Is Miss Fu local?"

Fu Ting smiled and replied, "No, but I studied at M University. I went abroad for a few years, and when I returned to the city, I found that it has changed a lot..."

Song Ning said, "Although the city has changed a lot, the people haven't changed. Miss Fu must have a lot of family and friends here, right?"

Fu Ting replied, "Most of my classmates from back then are scattered in different places; it's difficult to find all of them. Fortunately, I can still make new friends. For example, all of you. I really admire all of you very much and hope that we can be friends..."

Song Ning did not reply to those words while Fu Ting continued chatting with Jiahui.

Yang Yi said teasingly, "Jiahui is very friendly, and she talks non-stop as well..."

The group of people continued chatting happily.

At the same time, Song Ning silently brought her phone out and sent a message to Mu Chen that read: Help me look up a reporter named Fu Ting. She's from M City's News Express."

After a brief moment, Mu Chen replied to Song Ning's message. She quietly read Mu Chen's reply while she listened in to the others' conversation. At this point, the others in the group had already made plans to go to the beach for a barbecue during the weekend.

Fu Ting asked with a smile, "Dr. Song, why don't you join us as well?"

Song Ning replied politely, "No, I haven't been feeling well recently. Moreover, I usually stay home with my husband during the weekends to accompany his grandmother..."

Upon hearing Song Ning's refusal, an expression of disappointment appeared on Fu Ting's face. Then, she said, "Come on. This is a rare chance for us to gather. It's fine if you bring your family along..."

Jiahui was spurred on by these words. She said enthusiastically, "Ningning, let's go and have some fun. I've heard of the place Fu Ting mentioned; it's a very nice place!"

Song Ning thought about it for a moment before she said, "I'll have to ask if my husband will be free at that time..."

Jiahui hurriedly said, "There's no need to ask. As long as you agree to come with us, Mu Chen and Cheng Che will definitely come along..."

Song Ning glanced at Fu Ting before she finally replied, "Alright, let's meet this weekend."

Fu Ting smiled as though she was delighted and relieved that Song Ning finally agreed to join them.

Song Ning's gaze deepened as she looked at Fu Ting...

...



After work, Mu Chen and Cheng Chen came to pick Song Ning and Jiahui up respectively.

Their senior brothers sighed when they saw this.

“I really didn’t expect we’ll have to give Jiahui away so soon after Song Ning got married...”

Jiahui flushed with embarrassment and chased after her seniors to playfully beat them up.

Mu Chen and Song Ning left first, leaving Cheng Che behind to wait for Song Ning.

While Mu Chen was driving, he asked, “Why did you ask about Fu Ting earlier?”

Song Ning made herself comfortable before she replied, “As soon as she spoke earlier, I found her voice really familiar. Then, I realized she was a customer who came into the store yesterday and was adamant about getting a membership card. I just can’t help but feel she has ulterior motives. I have a feeling she came to the hospital today because of me so I decided to ask for your help to investigate her...”

Song Ning continued to say, “However, based on your report, there’s nothing suspicious about her except for the fact that she’s Ye Cheng’s girlfriend. No matter how I thought about it, our interests don’t coincide. She invited us to the beach this weekend, and Jiahui agreed on my behalf. Since I still can’t guess her intention, I didn’t continue to refuse the invitation.

Mu Chen’s car came to a stop at the red light at this moment. His hands rested on the steering wheel as he turned to look at Song Ning with a deep gaze and said, “I hope our daughter will be like you in the future; smart and calm. That way, she won’t be deceived...”

The corners of Song Ning’s lips curled up into a smile as she said, “Did you eat honey today? Why are your words so sweet?” After a beat, she asked, “What do you think her intention is for approaching me?”

Mu Chen turned back to look at the road; the traffic light had turned green. As he began to drive again, he said, “Fu Ting is Fu Guo’s cousin..”

## **Chapter 276: Alone Time**

Song Ning was surprised when she heard Mu Chen’s words. She fell deep into her thoughts before she finally said, “So she’s Fu Le’s aunt...”

Mu Chen nodded. “I found out about this after my first reply to you...”

Realization dawned on Song Ning at this moment. “The Fu family sent me a lawyer’s letter recently; they want Zhuang Ji’s embroidery techniques that have been patented and trademarked. I’ve handed the matter over to Lawyer Yang...” She paused for a moment before she continued to say, “Fu Le’s aunt first went to Zhuang Ji. Then, she came to the hospital. It’s clear she’s trying to approach me and get close to me. You said her father is the Vice Mayor as well; this Fu Ting isn’t simple at all. It seems like she wants the embroidery techniques as well...”

“It’s clear she has evil intentions. Song Ning, let’s not go to the beach this weekend. I’m afraid she’ll plot against you...” Mu Chen said as he furrowed his brows.

Song Ning fell silent for a moment before she said, "Hiding isn't a solution. She'll only find other ways if we keep avoiding her. Isn't it better to confront this matter directly? What do you think?"

Mu Chen glanced at Song Ning's belly from the corners of his eyes. "But you're..."

Song Ning placed her hand on her abdomen and gently said, "Our baby is willing to weather the storm with Mommy. Moreover, I will pay extra attention to take care of our baby..."

Since Song Ning was insistent about going to the beach, Mu Chen had no choice but to acquiesce to her wish.

In order to act more naturally, Song Ning decided not to tell Jiahui about this matter. After all, with Jiahui's direct personality, Jiahui definitely would not be able to hold after finding out that Fu Ting harbored evil intentions.

...

On the day of the barbecue at the beach.

Fu Ting had brought Ye Cheng as her boyfriend.

Upon seeing Mu Chen, Song Ning, Cheng Che, and Jiahui, Ye Cheng seemed very surprised.

Song Ning glanced at Mu Chen, her expression saying, "Look at his acting skills..."

Mu Chen placed his hand on Song Ning's shoulder and only smiled wordlessly in response to Ye Cheng.

Ye Cheng said apologetically, "Song Ning, I'm really sorry about Ye Xin. It's due to my negligence that her mental health deteriorated to such a state. As a result, it even brought both of you so much trouble..."

Song Ning smiled perfunctorily. "Mr. Ye, you're too kind. Since this matter is being handled by our lawyers, there's no need for us to talk about this..."

Song Ning's reply was neutral; neither accepting nor refusing Ye Cheng's apology.

Ye Cheng did not persist on the topic as well. Then, he introduced Fu Ting to Mu Chen as his childhood friend whom he had known since he was in kindergarten.

Everyone glossed over Ye Xin's matter as though it did not exist. On the surface, everything was peaceful.

As the host, Fu Ting prepared a sumptuous spread for everyone.

Everyone got along swimmingly and the sounds of laughter made the atmosphere very lively.

Mu Chen did not leave Song Ning's side the entire time, and Song Ning did not touch the food at all except for the fruits.

At some point, Fu Ting handed a plate of grilled chicken wings to Song Ning. "I saw that you haven't eaten much. Is it not to your liking? Why don't you have some of these chicken wings that I personally grilled? Don't worry. I grilled them with honey so they won't affect the baby." Then, she added, "Dr. Song is really careful. Your baby must be a boy, right? I'll have to congratulate you first..."

Song Ning smiled and took the plate from Fu Ting. "Miss Fu, you're too polite... I can help myself. Don't worry."

Fu Ting seized the chance and took a seat next to Song Ning before she said to Ye Cheng, who had moved next to her, "Why don't you and Mr. Mu enjoy yourselves? I'll keep Dr. Song company..."

Ye Cheng turned to Mu Chen and asked, "What do you think, Chen? Shall we go for a walk?"

Mu Chen did not reply immediately as he mulled over Ye Cheng's invitation.

Upon seeing this, Song Ning patted Mu Chen gently on the shoulder and said, "Go ahead. Miss Fu is here to accompany me..."

When Mu Chen was about to protect, Song Ning waved her hand and said, "Go on. When you return, you can bring a plate of fruits as well..."

After everyone left, Song Ning calmly asked, "Miss Fu, do you want to speak to me alone?"

Fu Ting was unruffled by Song Ning's question. She said, "I knew you're smart."

Song Ning smiled faintly. "It's not that I'm smart; it's just that you're too obvious.. Since there's no one around, why don't you go straight to the point, Miss Fu?"

### **Chapter 277: Peace Talks**

Fu Ting looked at Song Ning. "Fu Le is really blind. He didn't want a good woman like you but chose a trashy nurse instead..."

Song Ning replied. "That's Fu Le's love. No one can interfere with that..."

Fu Ting sneered. "Love? He's so incompetent and unaccomplished; does he deserve love? Doctor Song, since we're being honest with each other, I won't hide it from you. Fu Ting is my nephew. Although the Fu family isn't like the Mu family, the Fu family isn't a small family as well. Fu Guo is mediocre, and that branch of the family hasn't accomplished much over the years. Fu Le is currently learning the ropes with me so I have to help him..."

Song Ning listened wordlessly.

Fu Ting continued to say, "Fu Le's mother and your mother were business partners so it's not right that you're the sole owner of Zhuang Ji. It's said that your mother left behind an embroidery manual, right? Don't you think you should share it? Although both your mothers are no longer around, the two of you are still around. Although you didn't get married, you can still be business partners. Anyway, my point is that half of Zhuang Ji should belong to him..."

Upon hearing these words, Song Ning felt slightly suffocated. As she placed a hand on her chest, she said indignantly, "Miss Fu, you're really straightforward..."

Fu Ting said proudly, "I'm a businessman after all. I don't like wasting time beating around the bush..."

Song Ning smiled. "Is that so? Then, why did you go to Zhuang Ji to test the water and come to the hospital to get close to me under the guise of an interview? Isn't that a waste of time? I think it's more straightforward to let the lawyers handle this matter..."

Fu Ting's expression changed upon hearing these words.

Song Ning continued to say, "I'm not a businessman so I don't understand nor do I want to understand the matter. Since the lawyer's letter has been sent, we should just let the lawyers handle the matter..."

"Lawyers are lawyers; they'll have to follow procedures. Isn't it better if we can settle this matter privately?"

Song Ning smiled. "If Miss Fu wants to settle this matter privately, outside of court, then Miss Fu should look for Mu Chen. He has the authority to handle this matter on my behalf."

Fu Ting looked at her. "You're not going to get involved in this matter?"

Song Ning nodded. "That's right. Since I handed the management of Zhuang Ji over to him, there's no need for me to interfere. Moreover, he's my husband. Even if he wants to sell off Zhuang Ji, I won't object to his decision..."

Fu Ting's gaze turned colder and colder as she looked at Song Ning. "Do you hold a grudge against Fu Le? Is this your way of seeking revenge for his betrayal? If that's the case, I can help you vent your anger. I'll get that nurse to apologize to you, and you can punish her as you see fit."

Song Ning was slightly surprised by these words. "Miss Fu, what are you saying? I think you've misunderstood. Fu Le and I no longer have anything to do with each other. In fact, I feel grateful that he did not marry me since I met a great man like Mu Chen because of his actions..."

Fu Ting smiled contemptuously. "Your words of gratitude are clearly filled with resentment. Since we're both women, I naturally understand your feelings. I won't comment on you and President Mu's harmonious relationship, but I can still help you vent your anger. Based on this, I hope you can see my sincerity. Let's work together and rise together. What do you think? Don't worry, we're not greedy people. We can discuss how to split the profits and sign an agreement. The most important thing is working together..."

Song Ning was so angered by the conceited woman in front of her that she could not help but laugh.

Fu Ting continued to say as she looked at Song Ning, "As long as Dr.. Song agrees, we can sign the agreement any time you want..."

## **Chapter 278: Rejection**

Song Ning looked at Fu Ting and calmly said, "I think there's a problem with your words..."

Fu Ting was taken aback.

Song Ning continued to say, "It's true that my mother and Ms. Yun Yao founded Zhuang Ji. However, as for whether Fu Le should have a share or not, our mothers had already come to a decision and made the

necessary arrangements before they died. It's not that I'm monopolizing Zhuang Ji; I'm just respecting their wishes. If Miss Fu feels that it's unfair to Fu Le and wants to fight for him, you can take legal action. We have nothing to discuss in private."

Song Ning rose to her feet and nodded slightly to Fu Ting before she walked away to look for Mu Chen.

Fu Ting called out coldly, "Dr. Song, are you really not going to reconsider?"

Song Ning turned around. She maintained the smile on her face and said, "Miss Fu, we're actually quite similar; we're both very stubborn."

Fu Ting narrowed her eyes as she watched Song Ning walk away.

In the distance, Mu Chen and Ye Cheng were engaged in a conversation, looking rather happy.

Song Ning made her way toward the two men. At this time, her figure was already showing her pregnancy. However, her limbs were still slender.

There was quite a number of people, picnicking and barbecuing, at the beach during the weekend even though it was a private beach. The sounds of laughter rang in the air as people came and went.

Song Ning did not pay attention to her surroundings as she was walking; her eyes were trained on Mu Chen. When she saw a figure flash from the corners of her eyes, it was already too late.

Song Ning was shocked and instinctively retreated as she placed a hand on her stomach. When she looked down, she saw a person hugging her leg and crying miserably.

The people in the surroundings looked over curiously, attracted by the commotion.

Song Ning saw Mu Chen running toward her at this time, and she further relaxed. She inhaled deeply to calm down before she looked at the person who was hugging her leg. It was a pregnant woman with a bruised face. She was shocked when she saw the pregnant woman was none other than Feng Man.

At this time, Mu Chen who had arrived hugged Song Ning and pushed Feng Man away.

Feng Man crawled forward to reach out to Song Ning, but Mu Chen protected Song Ning and took a few steps back to avoid her.

Feng Man's pregnancy seemed to be further along than Song Ning's. Her stomach was bigger than Song Ning's stomach. Her face was smudged with dirt as she cried, "Song Ning, please spare me! Please spare me!"

Everyone looked at Song Ning who was being carefully protected by Mu Chen before shifting their eyes to the pitiful Feng Man on the ground. The stark contrast between the two women made them pity Feng Man. It was natural for people to sympathize with the weak, after all.

Mu Chen looked at Feng Man with an icy expression on his face as he asked in a voice that drowned out the sound of Feng Man's sobbing, "Do you need me to call the police for you?"

Feng Man who was crying until she was gasping for breath quietened down immediately. Her loud cries instantly turned into soft sobs.

Mu Chen continued to say, "If there's anything you want to say, you can just say it. Please don't make it look as though my wife is bullying you. Crying won't solve the problem. It's better if you go to the police station and tell them what's wrong."

The crowd felt that Mu Chen's words were rather reasonable.

Mu Chen gently removed his hand from Song Ning but still stood next to her protectively.

Song Ning, who had finally calmed down, asked, "Feng Man, what do you want me to do for you?"

Upon hearing these words, the onlookers were taken aback. As it turned out, the crying pregnant woman had a favor to ask.

Feng Man's tears dripped down onto the sand, making her look even more miserable. She said through her tears, "Song Ning, look at me. Don't you think I'm very pitiful? Can you please help me? For the sake of our friendship, can you take pity on me and help me?"

Song Ning furrowed her brows.. "What happened exactly? How can I help you if you don't tell me?"

### **Chapter 279: Going into Labor**

Feng Man looked to the left and the right fearfully. After she had determined that the people in the surroundings were no threat to her, she said, "Song Ning, I was wrong. I shouldn't have stolen your boyfriend back then. I know you're angry at me so you refused to give Fu Le a share of Zhuang Ji. Because of Zhuang Ji's matter, the Fu family won't let marry into their family. They said unless you give Fu Le a share, they won't allow me and my child into the family..."

Feng Man continued to say pleadingly, "Song Ning, I don't want my child to become an illegitimate child. Can you please help me? Please forgive me. For the sake of my unborn child, please help me. You're going to become a mother as well so you must understand my feelings, right? Song Ning, I know you're really kind. I'm begging you; please return what's rightfully his to him..."

Following that, Feng Man began to kowtow despite her huge pregnant belly.

Song Ning felt anger rising from the bottom of her heart. She was angered by the Fu family's shamelessness, and she was disappointed in Feng Man.

Feng Man looked very pitiful at this moment as she desperately begged Song Ning. Coupled with her vague words, it looked as though Song Ning was bullying her.

Soon enough, someone urged Song Ning, "Hurry up and agree to her request. She's pregnant! If you continue wasting time, who knows if a life would be lost?"

"That's right! What's the big deal? A life is at stake here; is there anything more precious than life in this world? Just agree to her request. Who's going to bear the consequences if there's a loss of life?"

"She's too pitiful. She looks like she's going to give birth soon. Don't let anything happen to her..."

Mu Chen and Song Ning's expressions were very unsightly at this moment.

Suddenly, Feng Man placed her hands on her stomach with a panicked expression on her face as she cried out.

Song Ning's expression changed immediately as she rushed forward and grabbed Feng Man's wrist. She asked, "How far along are you? Are you going into labor?"

Feng Man cried out in panic, "My stomach... It hurts..."

Song Ning turned around and said, "Mu Chen, call the ambulance!"

Mu Chen nodded. "I've already called the ambulance. It's on the way..."

Song Ning struggled to kneel on the ground as she helped Feng Man lie down. "Feng Man, you're a nurse. You should know what to do even if I don't say anything, right? Your water has already broken. While we wait for the ambulance, you have to cooperate with me if you want to save your child. Do you understand?"

Feng Man gritted her teeth and nodded, groaning in pain.

Song Ning looked at the onlookers who were watching the show and said loudly, "Find a tent and erect a temporary delivery room. Those who are willing to help, please step forward. The others can get lost!"

Mu Chen wordlessly walked toward the nearest tent and pulled it over. He did not care about the cries of the people around him as he shouted at a man nearby, "What are you waiting for? Help me!"

The man hurriedly rushed over to Mu Chen.

Following that, many people began to step forward to help as well.

At this moment, a young woman came over and snatched the tent from the men's hands. "We have no time. What if she gives birth now? Form a circle around them and make a human wall!"

Following that, the young woman ordered a few women to surround Song Ning and Feng Man.

Feng Man was in so much pain that her soft moans had turned into loud cries that rang in the surroundings at this moment. She gripped the pregnant Song Ning's hands tightly.

At this moment, an older woman stepped forward. She helped Song Ning to her feet as she said, "You're pregnant as well. You should stand further back in case you get hurt..."

Song Ning moved to the side, "I'm a doctor. Please help me; I really can't overexert myself now. Just listen to my orders..."

A few people agreed immediately. In times of crisis, it was easy to establish a tacit understanding, after all.

Song Ning instructed the few people to massage the different acupoints on Feng Man's body to relieve Feng Man's pain and help Feng Man with her breathing.

Meanwhile, Mu Chen, who was standing on the other side of the human wall, was incredibly anxious. He was afraid something would happen to Song Ning. However, he did not dare to call out to her at this moment, afraid of distracting her..

## Chapter 280: Delivering the Baby

The ambulance was late.

Mu Chen paced back and forth anxiously.

Someone who seemed to recognize Mu Chen could not help but ask curiously, "President Mu, is that... your child?"

Mu Chen said snappily, "My wife is pregnant and helping to deliver the baby!"

Mu Chen suddenly remembered Jiahui and Cheng Che. Those two were always around when they were not needed, but now that he needed them urgently, they were nowhere to be seen! He quickly called the duo and asked them to hurry back no matter where they were.

However, soon after, the sound of the ambulance's siren rang in the air.

Upon hearing this, Mu Chen heaved a sigh of relief. His legs felt slightly weak at this moment. After he pulled himself together, he shouted, "Song Ning, the ambulance is here!"

Following that, a loud baby's cry rang in the air.

'The baby's born?' Mu Chen was stunned.

The onlookers cheered loudly.

"The baby's here! It's born!"

Everyone was naturally happy with the arrival of a new life.

At this time, the paramedics carried a stretcher over. All of them busied themselves and brought Feng Man and the newborn into the ambulance.

At this time, Song Ning was kneeling on the ground. She did not dare to move.

Mu Chen rushed forward and held Song Ning's shoulders. "Song Ning, are you okay?"

Song Ning looked up at Mu Chen. "Mu Chen, I... I can't get up. I don't dare to move..."

Mu Chen was frightened out of his wits. He kneeled on the ground and asked in a panic, "Song Ning, where do you feel unwell? Does your stomach hurt? I'll call the ambulance!"

At this time, Mu Chen's loud voice finally attracted the onlookers' attention. It was only now that they noticed the other pregnant woman on the ground. They quickly surrounded. Some went to look for help, but the ambulance that had just arrived had already left with its siren blaring.

Mu Chen continued to hold Song Ning in his arms, but he did not dare to move. At this moment, he finally saw two people rushing toward him.

"Brother!"

"Song Ning!"



Mu Chen's tears were about to fall at this moment. He roared, "Jiahui, come quickly! Why are you only here now?!"

One of Jiahui's shoes flew off her foot, but she did not even bother to pick it up. She quickly rushed to Song Ning and asked anxiously, "Ningning, what's wrong? Tell me what's wrong so I know what to do!"

Jiahui was already taking Song Ning's pulse as she spoke.

Song Ning calmed down considerably when she saw Jiahui. She said, "I think I might have disturbed the fetus. I don't dare to stand up now. Do you have your needles with you? Administer them immediately."

"Alright!" Jiahui hurriedly grabbed her bag and brought her pouch of needles out as she muttered under her breath, "Thank you, Professor, for reminding us to keep our needles with us at all times. This is a life-saving reminder!"

Jiahui carefully placed a few needles in a few vital points before she asked Song Ning, "Are you feeling better?"

Song Ning nodded slightly.

Jiahui said to Mu Chen, "Carry her into the car. Be careful of her stomach. Let Cheng Che drive us to the hospital. We can't wait for the ambulance!"

Song Ning forced herself to smile at Mu Chen. She wanted to show him that she was fine.

Mu Chen carefully carried Song Ning into the car.

When Song Ning saw Fu Ting and Ye Cheng standing with the crowd at the side, she could not help but sigh heavily in her heart. She placed her hand on her stomach and thought to herself, "Child, you have to be safe. This little mishap is nothing. There will be many twists and turns in your life so you have to be strong."

Delivering the baby earlier had exhausted Song Ning. Now that Jiahui was with her, she finally relaxed in Mu Chen's warm embrace and fell asleep..