Sweet Love 2161

#### Chapter 2161:

#### The rest of my life is reserved for you.

He planted a feathery kiss on her lips and reiterated, "My children only have one mother, and that is you."

She was extremely touched to hear that.

Her face broke into a sweet smile. Hugging him in return, she was moved to reveal her heartfelt thoughts for the first time. "Do you know that I was indeed very jealous of your niece? She could stay by your side during the best years of your life. I kept thinking that life was unfair for not letting us meet earlier. If only I got to know you earlier!"

He was stunned for a while before he broke into uncontrollable guffaw. He brushed her hair gently behind her ear and chided softly, "Silly girl."

His woman leaned happily into his arms without a word.

"We met each other at the right time." The man's voice boomed over her head.

"Hm?"

"I would rather have us meet later so I could reserve the rest of my life for you."

A spark seemed to set off in her eyes.

She did not expect him to say such moving words to her. This was probably the most heartwarming declaration she had heard from him.

She hugged and clung onto his placket tightly as tears began to well up in her eyes.

"Shishi, what you have right now is the best of me."

With that, he picked up his princess in his arms and walked to the bedroom slowly.

•••

At about eleven in the evening, when the sky was very dark.

Just as the man sat down on the bed after taking a shower, he saw his phone's screen blinking. The phone rang as he picked it up to have a look.

The number was foreign, but it was not difficult for him to guess who the caller was.

Sitting next to the head of the bed, he lit up a cigarette mindlessly before answering the call. The sound of his niece's helpless sobbing came through the line.

He was not one to drag aimlessly with unfinished businesses. Since the lady was back and had things to tell him, he might as well let her have her say.

First, he did not want to bear the consequence of this groundless claim, and second, he was actually looking forward to seeing how this fiasco would unfold.

He still had his pulse on the Mus. Even though he was no longer part of his family's company, his spies were still present inside, thus it was still easy for him to know the latest happenings regarding them. It seemed that his uncle had the intention to matchmake Mu Yancheng with the third missy from the Lin family.

Now that his niece was pregnant with that chap's child, what would the Mus do when they found out? This affair was becoming too interesting to ignore!

Song Enya's hoarse whimpering came through the earpiece. "Brother Mu... what should I do? Wuu..."

Her despondent cries were begging for his attention and love. Women had a certain talent which was best expressed in such a scenario. The female population was considered more vulnerable, as well as more coquettish in some ways, than the male species. At that very moment, she was doing her utmost best to put herself at the lowest position to gain his sympathy. All she wanted was for him to reach out to her for a hug.

She really missed him, but their good times had all but disappeared when Yun Shishi came into the picture.

# Chapter 2162: Brother Mu, there is something I want to tell you.

He took a long drag on his cigarette without saying anything; the sound of crying continued as he held the phone next to his ear.

Her helplessness and despondency did not move him one bit.

He had lost all hopes in this niece of his, so even if she were to show him her most pitiful side, it would hardly move him into action.

"Brother Mu, can you come over? There's something I have to tell you!" The young lady sobbed on the phone.

Mulling on it a while, he eventually agreed. "Alright, where are you?"

"I'm at a downtown café. That's the one where I've invited you for coffee once. I'll wait for you in their private room!"

How she wished he would appear by her side within the next second!

He agreed and cut the line. Just as he was putting down the phone, he saw his wife walking into the bedroom. She heard him on the line just then when she was in the toilet and had an inkling on who might be speaking to him.

Suspecting that the missy had reached out to her man, she dashed out of the bathroom warily without drying her hair.

The man chuckled when he saw her guarded look.

#### This silly girl is rather alert!

After clearing her throat, she tried to maintain her composure while asking, "Who called you at this late hour?"

"My niece." He calmly glanced at her before giving that reply.

"Hmph! I knew it!"

"Why did you ask, then, if you knew who had called me?"

She shot him a glare, then pouted. Actually, she wanted to see if he would be truthful with her!

The man had, after all, been very elusive with his affairs in the past. However, since that day when she voiced her grievance to him, his behavior had improved by leaps and bounds.

Now, whenever she asked, he would patiently explain his affairs to her, even if it was some boring business matters that she did not understand.

Satisfied that he had no intention of hiding his niece's call from her, she continued with a pout, "I'm guessing that she called you to talk about the child in her stomach, right? Poor lady; she must still be thinking that she has your kid!"

She had come to realize how scheming her husband was at this point!

This man was conniving enough to let his niece carry out her plot without revealing his anger or awareness, so much so that even a woman as guarded as Song Enya was kept in the dark. He made the swap quietly, then sat back to watch his niece go through all the pain with the in-vitro fertilization procedure just for a chance to bear his kid.

It was hard to imagine how the man could come up with such an impeccable plan without losing his nerves.

Indeed, he had gotten his former title as the Mu family's head not by luck. It would be impossible for him to climb to that post without scheming, after all.

Still, it came as a surprise to her as she watched him lay out his plan.

Toward such a man, it was best to be on his side. His enemies would only end up being played without knowing it!

This comforted her somewhat; in fact, she felt a mild tinge of sympathy for her rival.

On second thought, though, the missy had it coming. She had to bear her karma!

"Did she ask to meet you?" asked Yun Shishi.

Chapter 2163: You are coming with me.

He nodded in response.

"Well, then, go ahead since she's eager to see you!" she said.

He was somewhat surprised to hear that. "Are you so at ease with me meeting her?"

"What do you expect, then?" She ruffled her damp tresses teasingly at the man while giving him a seductive smile. "I don't believe that you can ignore a pretty wife like me at home just to meet someone else at such a late hour!"

I doubt he has the guts to do anything behind my back. Hmph!

He laughed good-naturedly, then suddenly ordered in his signature aloof voice, "I give you ten minutes to blow-dry your hair."

"What for?" she asked him, her eyes wide in disbelief.

The man stubbed out his cigarette, took a deep breath, and slowly got up from the bed. Walking to her side, he caught her hand and kissed her fingertips lightly.

"You are coming with me."

She was taken aback but recovered soon enough to smile in response. "Alright."

...

Half an hour later, the man reached the meeting place in his car. After he parked the vehicle, Yun Shishi alighted, only to be taken by surprise when she saw where they were.

Isn't this where I met Song Enya earlier?

Don't tell me that she hasn't left the place since then?

It's already eleven in the evening. The café should be closed by now, shouldn't it?

After Mu Yazhe locked the car, he saw her stunned look when he went up to hug her. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing much! Let's go in."

She smiled at the man when he reached out to lock palms with her. The two walked into the café just like that.

The moment they stepped inside, an employee was quick to greet them with a jittery smile. "Dear customers, I'm sorry but we are closed for the day..."

"Someone has asked to meet here."

The waitress immediately realized who they were meeting the moment he expressed the purpose of their visit. While shaking her head in resignation, she asked, "Are you meeting that lady? Actually, it's way past our closing time, but she looks so down inside that private room that we feel bad about chasing her away. If it's no trouble, can you please advise her to leave? It's because we want to go home soon!"

The café was originally slated to close at 10 PM and it was already 11 PM by then. Unfortunately, they could not leave if a customer was still inside.

Yun Shishi nodded.

The waitress led them to the room's entrance with a smile. "She's inside!"

After saying that, she pushed open the door.

Inside the room, Song Enya got unusually agitated when she heard footsteps outside the door.

# Brother Mu is here! That's fast!

She thought she would not have a chance to meet him tonight, but he showed up in the end, much to her delight!

He must be here because he still cared for her! There was still a place for her in his heart! If that was the case, then it would be to her advantage later!

She knew her uncle well. He was a sentimental man; thus, even though she had done many things that had angered him in the past, she reckoned that he would set those aside for the sake of the bond between them. Now that she was carrying his flesh and blood, he would definitely hold himself accountable for her!

She ran toward the door with newfound hope. As she saw Mu Yazhe emerging from the doorway, a beautiful smile spread across her face as she called out gently, "Brother Mu!"

She was about to jump into his arms happily when she saw his hand holding someone else's, then Yun Shishi emerged from his shadow...

# Chapter 2164: We are already married!

The young missy was thunderstruck the moment Yun Shishi emerged from behind Mu Yazhe. She stood rooted to the spot, unable to move.

Yun Shishi?!

Why is she here?!

*Oh, how could I forget that they're already married with a grand engagement, and since they're living together, I bet she's beside him when I called earlier!* 

Why didn't I think of that then?!

In any case, why did Brother Mu bring her here for? Was it because he's afraid of her misunderstanding him?

He's never been a considerate person toward others before!

He's a hard-hearted man who hardly bothers himself over small details, especially women!

The thought struck her so bad that her face fell flat instantly.

The couple entered the room to see her standing alone inside. Despite the bright lights around her, she seemed to be shrouded in sullen darkness.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to meet here to tell me something?"

The man nonchalantly brought his wife to the table to take a seat and called his niece to follow suit. "Come and sit down!"

She remained standing for a while before turning around unwillingly to take a seat across from them.

She was struggling within herself at that moment.

With Yun Shishi's presence here, her scheme might fail!

There were things she could not speak freely about with his wife around.

The milk in the cup that she was holding in her hands had gone cold by then. Ever since she was pregnant, she had been very careful with herself, making sure that she did everything she could to keep the precious baby healthy inside her.

This was her last chip. All her efforts would go to waste if she were to lose the baby!

As such, she was extremely careful with whatever she did or ate.

The waitress came over and asked politely, "What would you like to order?"

The man gracefully took the menu from the server and gently asked the woman sitting beside him, "Wifey, what do you want to order?"

# Wifey...

Have they advanced to this stage of intimacy already?

Crestfallen, Song Enya dipped her head as she gripped her clothes' hemline despondently. The affectionate term the man had used to address his wife practically tore her apart.

Meanwhile, the two sitting across from her were deep in discussion over what to order. Instead of behaving like a newly-wed couple, they were debating over the drinks and desserts like an old, married pair who had been in love for many years.

What is this?! Are they doing this in front of me on purpose?!

It must be this woman's plot! She wants to put on a loving show to deal a hard blow on me, right?!

When did Brother Mu start to be this loving toward a woman, anyway?

She was heartbroken as she ruminated jealously. The wound which she thought to have healed inside her was ripped open once more, revealing the rotten flesh within.

"You are not allowed to have coffee at this hour."

"But I want coffee ... "

Mu Yazhe ignored her protest and turned to the waitress. "Give me a glass of warm milk and a cup of espresso without cream."

"Got it."

As the waitress jotted down his order, she commented smilingly, "Ma'am, your boyfriend is so caring toward you. Both of you look so happily in love!"

The man seemed to be a tad displeased with what the girl had said and quickly corrected her. "We're already married."

# Chapter 2165: Drawing the Line

"We are already married."

He clenched her hand after saying that, and with their fingers tightly interlocked, he lifted them up to show off the wedding bands on their ring fingers, declaring their matrimony with pride.

The waitress, who had not expected a mushy proclamation from the man, quickly apologized, "Oh, no. I didn't notice! Both of you look so young, so I reckoned that you're just a young, unmarried couple! May you both enjoy a lifetime of happiness and bliss!"

The envy revealed in the waitress's words indubitably made Song Enya cringe in her seat.

It was hard for any woman to watch the man she loved being congratulated while holding another woman. The missy felt her heart aching as if it had been pricked by a thousand fine, sharp needles.

As she held up the glass of milk with trembling hands, attempting to take a sip, her fingers inadvertently slipped, and the glass flipped onto the table.

She let out a shriek uncontrollably, which immediately destroyed the peaceful ambience inside the café.

The waitress glanced at her and the glass of overturned milk on the table, where the fluid started to flow from the side of the table down to her hemline.

"Be careful!" The kind-hearted girl walked over and tried to help clean the wet stain with a piece of clean cloth.

Just as her hand was about to touch the missy, the latter exaggeratedly held her tummy protectively before swatting the girl's hand away. "Don't touch me!"

The waitress retreated to one side nervously.

The rich lady quickly realized her rude action and immediately said with a shameful blush, "I can clean it myself."

"Oh... okay..." The waitress passed her cloth politely, which the lady took with trembling hands and started to wipe herself dry carefully.

It might be due to her traumatic experience with the I-VF procedure, but she had been hyper-sensitive since then.

The care she rendered to the fetus inside her was way beyond motherly instinct. Others might even find her behavior insane!

After cleaning up, she handed back the cloth to the waitress, and the latter dutifully asked, "Do you want another glass of warm milk?"

"Yes."

"You want it without sugar, right?"

"Yes."

The waitress finally retreated from the room after taking their orders.

The missy hung her head helplessly. Ashen-faced, her back slumped against the seat like a deflated doll.

Yun Shishi stole a glance at her before she looked down at her cellphone, intending to play a game. She was not an invited party but was merely here to accompany her husband. Hence, she would not make the first call.

From the look of things, her man was probably trying to extinguish the last flaming desire his niece had for him. He had made up his mind to use such ruthless means to draw a line with her.

A woman would probably stop pestering a man after she witnessed him sharing a loving moment with his wife, would she not? Unless, of course, that woman was downright shameless.

On second thought, his niece probably belonged to the latter category! If not, she would not have tried to get herself impregnated with his child at all costs and landed herself in such a masochistic situation.

The man turned to his niece, but unlike the gentleness he had displayed for his wife earlier, he looked frigid and impassive when he asked her, "What is it that you've asked me out for?"

He was purposely making this difficult for her!

# Chapter 2166: Slapping herself in the face...

He already knew about his niece's pregnancy from his wife, but he still wanted to hear it from her directly.

Since his niece was already so shameless, then he might as well shred her last bit of dignity.

He could be cold-blooded against someone whom he held no feelings for.

The missy remained quiet and shameful-looking. She did not know how to put across the words now.

Earlier, she had proclaimed to his wife that she had the child after a one-night stand with him, but that was just a lie meant to drive a wedge between the couple.

The truth was, nothing happened between her and Brother Mu.

Her original plan was to talk to the man alone and get him to bear responsibility for her pregnancy one way or another, be it through overt or subtle blackmail. At the same time, she would try to cast doubts on the married couple's relationship.

Alas, she had none of the guts when his wife was around!

If she were to bring up the topic of pregnancy and he asked for its origin, how would she answer?

If his wife were not present, she could tell him the truth without trouble. After all, since she had his baby now, he would not do anything to her, right?

However, to say it in front of this woman would mean admitting that she had lied to the latter earlier! It was as good as slapping herself in the face!

The man saw her hesitation and lost his patience. Seemingly doing this on purpose, he took out a stick and lit it up promptly without asking for permission. The air turned stuffy soon after smoke filled the room.

The hypersensitive nature of the missy resurfaced, and she looked up wryly at the man puffing away on his cigarette. Tears welled up and flowed freely down her face as she uttered, "Brother Mu, can you put out the cigarette, please? I-I am pregnant..."

"Pregnant?"

The man was in no hurry to stub out the light and, instead, found her guarded look disdainful. "How did you manage to get yourself pregnant?"

"|—"

She was dumbfounded, unsure of how to answer his question!

Unbeknown to this poor girl, who was still trying to mask her ugly deeds, the two had long figured out her game. In actuality, he knew exactly what she was plotting!

Right now, he viewed her as a joke!

The missy continued to hold her breath and shield her nose and mouth while tears streamed down her cheeks, sobbing. "I'm pregnant... with your baby!"

"My baby?"

The man snorted and interrogated her in return, "How did you get pregnant with my child? I don't recall doing anything with you!"

He was out to embarrass her!

With nowhere to hide, she decided to give it her all. She had already lost all her dignity, so she might as well show her hand and lay out her cards. There was nothing more to lose. Besides, would she be anything worse than his wife who had his children before their marriage?!

With a snigger, the young missy looked up suddenly and enunciated, "Brother Mu, I asked you out tonight to talk about this matter actually. I'm pregnant, and it might not be in a way that you would have approved of, but regardless of how I did it, I am truly pregnant..."

#### Chapter 2167: He would seize it back with interest.

"I am pregnant. Regardless of how I did it, I am truly pregnant with your child. Our baby is about four weeks old. I hope that you will be responsible for it!"

Just as she finished speaking, Yun Shishi sneered inside as she kept an impassive look.

This woman sure knew how to speak in a pompous manner!

She was actually requesting for her husband to take responsibility!

On what grounds?!

Not only did she ridiculously get herself pregnant, she was also shamelessly using it as blackmail material!

Was she not a bit too naïve?!

Mu Yazhe put out the cigarette in his hand, but he did not seem anxious at all. He remained unperturbed while pretending to listen to his niece patiently.

Seeing that he was not refuting her, Song Enya began to feel confident. She glanced at Yun Shishi before looking at the man again. "I heard from this woman that you had abandoned your title as the Mu family's head for her. Is that true? If it's true, have you gone crazy, Brother Mu? Everyone is fighting over that position till they're black and blue, yet you gave it up just because of her. Why did you not think beyond this?!"

Mu Yazhe was cold toward her questioning. "Not think beyond this? You're wrong. It's because I was sick of it. It had nothing to do with her."

Song Enya was flabbergasted.

He was protecting her!

Even now, he was still protecting her!

Just how important did he still regard it?!

At that time, to clinch the title as the Mu family's head, he had given it his all and annihilated his enemies completely. How could he be so unaffected by this now?

This was not like him!

In her heart, he was someone with high ambition who always had a strategy for everything. His capability was extraordinary, and he was bold, yet now, he was simply using 'I am sick of it' as an excuse.

If this was not protecting his wife, then what was it?!

"Brother Mu, what do you mean by sick of it? This woman doesn't know, but I've seen how much you gave to the Mu Group and Disheng! How could you be so unaffected by this? It must've been the Mus who made you choose between them and her! Do you know what the consequences are for being so rash?! All your years of effort going to waste just like that—are you truly willing to accept it?!"

Willing?

How could he be willing?

He was only temporarily giving up on the Mu Group. Soon, he would seize it back with interest.

Coincidentally, at this time, the waiter pushed open the door and untimely walked in. He brought the milk and coffee forward before turning and leaving.

Song Enya was silent for a moment but soon forced a smile on her face as if she was trying to pull herself together. "The reason the Mu family refuses to acknowledge this woman is that she isn't worthy of you, but I am different! My father is the mayor, and you should know the background and status of the Songs in the capital. If we get together, your prospects will be great with the power of my family! Perhaps several high-ranking elders in your family were apprehensive of me previously, but things are different now! I am pregnant with your child, and it is a boy. The Mu family treasures the mother of a son. As long as I give birth to this son for you, your status will stabilize! When that time comes, who can shake up your position? But if you stay with this woman, she will only hold you back!"

"Hold him back?!"

# Chapter 2168: Fall into Hell

Hearing this, Yun Shishi could not hold her anger in any longer as she engaged in a sarcastic repartee with the missy. "I don't think a lady who's using a baby, conceived through unscrupulous means, to blackmail someone is powerful enough to say such words! Song Enya, do not think so highly of yourself! I will not hold him back, so you are in no place to criticize me on that!"

The other pointed at her, screeching, "B\*tch! You are in no place to lecture me!"

She let out a burst of cynical laughter instead of getting angry and responded, "You are in no place to lecture me either, are you?! Let me advise you: Cut to the chase. Don't wait for me to get pissed off, or you'll suffer a miscarriage with a kick from me!"

Her aggressive and fierce words caused the missy to shiver in fear. She shielded her stomach unconsciously and accused her tearfully, "You dare?!"

"Wanna see if I dare? How about letting me kick you for a try?"

Yun Shishi tightened her fists.

She had wanted to do this for a while!

If not for the fact that the child was innocent, she would have kicked Song Enya the moment she started pestering her.

Song Enya squinted her eyes and sneered. "'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned'! Let Brother Mu have a look at your true colors!"

With that, she looked at the man and accused, "Brother Mu, listen to her; those are the words coming from the woman you've been protecting all this while! She actually dares to hurt your flesh and blood—"

"Who said that the child in your stomach is my flesh and blood?"

Mu Yazhe said such words languidly, then wrapped his arm around his wife's waist lazily.

However, this intuitive action showed how much he protected her.

Seeing this, Song Enya's heart cooled drastically!

At the same time, she registered what the man had said and quivered for a moment. She immediately refuted his words with righteousness. "Brother Mu, don't you believe me? If you don't, we can do a paternity test. I—"

"Song Enya, did you think that you could get pregnant with my child through artificial insemination without me knowing it?"

The man interrupted her icily, his words filled with mockery and contempt.

She was taken aback. "What do you mean?"

He took a sip of his coffee. A smile was hidden beneath his eyes, but his tone was so cold that it sounded cruel. "I probably bribed someone from the management of the Mus' private sperm bank to get what you wanted. You would really do anything to achieve your goals, huh? I regret to tell you, but when you were preparing for the insemination, I deployed someone to switch the sperms. That's why the child in your stomach belongs to Mu Yancheng."

His words undoubtedly heartlessly nailed Song Enya to the cross until fresh blood was spilling!

She widened her eyes in disbelief. She stared fixedly at his handsome face with her malevolent and slackened gaze. Her mouth hung agape, but she could not make a sound.

After half a day of futile attempts, she finally squeezed out a few words. "It's... impossible..."

"Hm?"

"It's impossible! It's impossible!"

This plan was thought out meticulously and carefully by her. She had ensured that everything was a surefire before she went for the test-tube baby operation, yet he was now telling her that the sperms had been audaciously swapped, and the child in her stomach was Mu Yancheng's?!

This...

How could this be possible?!

She had seemingly fallen into hell due to this detrimental blow.

#### Chapter 2169: Time to Wake Up

Song Enya's body swayed as she felt her world turning dark for a moment as if Judgement Day had arrived.

She wanted to cry but there were no tears!

Her mouth hung agape. Right now, she was in total shock and at a loss. Her expression was as comical as a clown, yet it was laced with utter despair.

Trembling, she clenched her fists tightly as she cried hysterically, "It's impossible! It's impossible... I made su—I made sure that it's yours before I went through with the operation! When did you even have the chance to make the switch?!"

How did he detect her activity?

She was clearly very meticulous in keeping her plan confidential!

How did he find out?!

"It's impossible?"

Mu Yazhe smiled casually before leaning back against the couch languidly, enjoying her look of despair to the fullest. There was no love in his eyes at all, only hatred that bone-deep!

"Exactly where did you get your confidence from to be deluded into thinking that you could do vile things without me finding out? Song Enya, it's time to wake up; if you continue to persist in doing things the wrong way, it will only make me hate you more."

The loathing in his eyes stabbed her painfully!

She looked at his piercing gaze and felt as if she had lost all her strength. As if all the bones in her body had been smashed to pieces and as if she had lost her mind because of a heartbreak, she muttered incessantly, "It's not possible. It's not possible!"

This man always had the ability to bruise her with his words until she was bleeding.

"Still, it's all thanks to you reminding us of such a danger that, during your in-vitro fertilization operation, I got Min Yu to supervise someone into destroying those specimens!"

His then lips curled into an icy smile while he remained nonchalant and poised. "Isn't it time for you to wake up from your dream?"

Song Enya bit her lower lip harshly as she broke down into tears.

It was more than just waking up...

She was already smashed and scattered...

How could this...

How could this be?

She had planned and prepared for so long, yet it was so easily destroyed by him. In a second, she fell from the summit to the base, her body in pieces.

Distractedly, she raised her head and saw the lighthearted look on Yun Shishi's face. Throughout, the woman was so calm and graceful, completely indifferent to the conversation occurring.

Yes.

The woman was now like a high-and-mighty princess doted on by Brother Mu.

The man gave all he could, building a huge castle to protect her, and no matter what Song Enya did and how desperate she was, she could never hurt that woman even a bit.

Oh, how much she yearned for such love.

She wanted to be a worry-free princess as well, while enjoying all the doting from her beloved man, but...

'Isn't it time for you to wake up from your dream?'

His ice-cold words rang in her mind.

Suddenly, Song Enya stared fixedly at the woman as if she had gone crazy. With a last shred of hope, she interrogated him fervently, "Brother Mu, I don't want you to be responsible anymore! I will not beg you to be responsible anymore, so please don't be so cruel. Tell me that the baby inside my womb is yours. It is, isn't it? It's just that you hate it, so you said those words for me to abort it, right?"

His words earlier were just to infuriate her so that she would unconsciously abort the baby!

That was it, was it not?

"Stop joking around," responded Mu Yazhe coldly.

'Stop joking around'!

# Chapter 2170: No Love for Other Women

'Stop joking around'!

His simple one-liner pushed her on the brink of despondency anew.

The missy's gait turned unsteady before collapsing down into her seat. She no longer had the energy to speak as tears overflowed from her eyes like a broken dam. She burst into loud, helpless sobs.

"Wuu wuu wuu... Why are you so cruel to me?! I-I just want to be with you, even if I must do it secretly. What did I do wrong exactly..."

The man lit another stick and picked up his phone.

Yun Shishi glanced at him and realized just how hard-hearted her husband could be.

Here he was, smoking without any reservation in front of a pregnant lady. He did what he like without qualms.

Honestly, she did not think he had a strong addiction to smoking.

Is he doing this deliberately?

He always has a way to irk those he dislikes!

Since the one pregnant was not carrying his child, he saw no need to be considerate!

If she were to be the one pregnant, not only would he stop his smoking, he would also bash those who smoked before her in his tyrannical style.

She almost burst out laughing at the thought.

What do we call this? Having a protective pitbull instinct?

Pitbull? Wait a minute... What nonsense!

I'm not his puppy!

This protective mentality is probably used on a husband rather than a dog!

Just as the protagonist was getting lost in her senseless rumination, her husband got through the line to his relative.

He suspected that his niece had come looking for him the moment she returned to the country. This meant that her family was probably unaware of her return yet!

He was looking forward to seeing what would happen next once the Songs found out what their precious daughter had done! He could not wait to see how enraged the stern mayor would be. He bet that the old man's thunderous look would stay put for days!

It was terribly late, and Jiang Qimeng was already in bed for some time. However, as she had not been sleeping well since her daughter went missing, she had turned haggard and frail in the past month or so.

Her son did try pacifying and coaxing her to bed, but her sleep remained disturbed despite turning in early.

Just as she was dozing in and out of dreamland, she was awakened by her phone's ringing. Thinking that it might be a call from her daughter, she rushed to answer the phone. Mu Yazhe's voice was heard from the other end, instead. "Cousin, Enya is back!"

He was a man of a few words in the first place; hence, his message was straight to the point sans greeting.

The middle-aged woman became alert instantly and was too agitated to think straight for a second. "Where is she?! Can you get her to speak to me now?"

"I'm afraid that she can't speak to you now."

"Why?"

He glanced at the despondent girl sitting across from him, who was still crying and looking too distraught to talk, and remarked, "She's having some problem now; it'll be good to bring the rest of your family along to take care of her!"

"What do you mean?"

"Your beloved daughter has gotten herself into deep sh\*t. I'm afraid only your husband can settle her problem now!"

'Your husband'?!

His cousin was perplexed by his queer and distant formality. "What happened exactly?"

"Your daughter is pregnant."

These four words struck the middle-aged woman like thunderbolts. She fossilized on the spot and the phone slipped to the ground with a loud *thud*.