

Sweet Love 2181

Chapter 2181: Are you mad?!

The middle-aged man shut his eyes and let out a frustrated sigh. Suddenly, he seemed to be struck by an idea. His eyelids flipped open abruptly, and his orbs stared at his son with much anticipation. "I have a bank account under your custody, haven't I?"

Song Yunxi could almost hear an eruption going off in his head even before his father finished his question.

His sister's face had gone ashen as well.

Their father was so hung up on the money inside that account that he did not notice the synchronized change on the siblings' face. He pondered for a while before remarking brashly, "I remember having more than twenty million inside that account!"

Like a drowning man who was clinging onto his last straw of hope, he surged forward to his son and demanded, "You are going to write a check first thing in the morning tomorrow!"

"Dad..."

The young man looked to the ground with his pale-looking face, struggling to come up with an answer to his father's desperate request. His furtive look and shameful silence got his father suspicious. The vigilant middle-aged man studied his son's face and pressed on. "Where is the money now?!"

Meanwhile, Song Enya was eyeing her father with a deep frown. Her hands clenched her skirt's hemline nervously as she bit her lower lip hard. Due to the sheer force exerted on it, her pale lip flap had turned ruddy as if it were about to bleed any time.

"I—"

"Don't tell me that you've plundered it away without my permission?!" He was starting to fear for the worst, and his voice turned deep and sullen as he interrogated. By then, his voice sounded as if he were close to asphyxiation!

His son clenched his fists tightly without saying a word.

He had safeguarded this account well, except for one major oversight—he did not expect his dear sister to steal from him, the latter proving to be his lethal blind spot!

Song Enya watched her brother struggle to come up with an excuse and knew he was still trying to shield her. Hence, before their father could erupt into a fury, she looked up, caught hold of his arm, and made up her mind to come clean with her act there and then. "It's... It's me!"

Her parents exclaimed at the same time, "What?!"

"I took the money!" she blurted out hysterically.

She clung onto her head in agony and confessed the truth. “I-I needed that much sum... to execute my plan! In-vitro fertilization was costly, and I had to pay a hefty sum to obtain those samples... That’s why... I decided to touch that money! I thought my plan would go smoothly and that I would be able to return the money very soon, but... but my plan failed!”

Her words sent her father tumbling down a mental abyss. When he finally managed to recompose himself after his swirling vision settled, he bellowed angrily, “Song Enya, are you mad?!”

His booming, thunderous voice shocked the driver into almost losing control of the car. Gripping the steering wheel nervously, the poor driver broke into a cold sweat as he peeked at the rearview mirror to see what was happening at the back. His master’s angry yell had scared him out of his wits!

Chapter 2182: You can strangle me if you want.

The mayor continued his castigation. “How dare you touch that money?! Do you know it’s public funds?!”

His daughter was truly remorseful by now. As her tears continued to flow, she begged for forgiveness. “It’s my fault... It’s all my fault! You can hate me, scold me, or even hit me to my death; I won’t blame you! Anyway, I have no desire to live anymore! I’ve disgraced you, mom, and everyone in the family! You can strangle me if you want! I know I’m in the wrong... wu wuu wuu...” She started to bawl her eyes out.

The old man gnashed his teeth at his daughter who was in tears; he was so upset that he lifted his arm to slap her a second time!

His wife reacted fast this time and quickly hugged her daughter under her arms while shrieking in desperation. “Calm down! Can you please calm down?!”

“Calm down?! How do you expect me to stay calm with such an unfilial daughter?! I wish... I wish...”

“There’s no point talking about this anymore! It already happened, and your daughter here knows that she’s in the wrong! I know she’s truly sorry this time. She won’t do such a stupid thing again! Can you give her one last chance, please?!” Jiang Qimeng pleaded wholeheartedly as the mother-daughter pair hugged each other tightly.

The middle-aged man stared dumbly at the two when a sneer escaped his lips all of a sudden. He then spouted with trembling lips, “The two of you are out to torment me, aren’t you?”

His wife dared not respond this time.

Song Zhengguo took out a box of cigarettes with his quivering hand, hoping for a drag to alleviate his pent-up frustration. He glanced at the pair clinging onto each other pathetically and was reminded of the unborn child in his daughter’s tummy. A fresh bout of fury hit him again, and he tossed the cigarette box out to the front.

The box landed against the windshield of the car with a *smack* before it dropped and bounced off the dashboard.

The man was in bad shape by then. Covering his face with his palms, he bent over, looked to the ground, and muttered in a voice which had gone hoarse, "Daughter, do you know what you did... can kill me?!"

His wife was shocked beyond words, and so was their son. The head of the household had always been stoic and valiant yet just look at him now.

This was the first time they saw him crying before them, and it was all because of the missy!

His daughter was too scared to say anything. She knew that she had gotten her father into deep sh*t this time. She was in grief to see her father this way, yet she could not console him when she was the culprit who had created this mess. At the same time, she also felt sorry for herself!

Her hatred toward her uncle grew deeper as a result. It was a classic case of 'the deeper the love, the deeper the hate'.

The love she had for Mu Yazhe had all but transformed into hate at that very instant.

She broke into a wail as she clung onto her shoulders with crossed arms. "Dad! Sorry... I'm so sorry... I know I'm in the wrong! I'll listen to you in the future! I won't be rebellious anymore! Wuuwuuuu..."

She dared not ask for her father's forgiveness; all she hoped for was not to get him into trouble no matter what!

Her father did not say a word. With tears in his eyes, he remained silent for the rest of the journey.

His wife could see how heavy his heart was and dared not disturb him further.

After they reached home and settled down inside the hall, Song Enya's mother ordered the nanny to bring the girl back to her room to wash up.

Chapter 2183: Abort the Fetus

She looked terribly awkward, especially in her milk-stained skirt. The girl would need to change out of her attire at the very least!

Song Zhengguo finally calmed down to reassess the situation. "Am I correct to say that Enya is carrying Mu Yancheng's baby?"

The mother-son duo glanced at each other before nodding their heads.

Without his daughter around, the middle-aged man could finally take a drag without concern. He took a few deep puffs on his stick and spoke up again after mulling for some time. "She has to abort the fetus now before it's too late!"

His wife was somewhat surprised by his decision, though. "Abort?!"

"What do you expect, then?" Her husband snorted begrudgingly before continuing. "Or do you want her to keep the illegitimate baby?"

The son was worried. "But... will Enya agree to that?"

“This is no longer her decision to make! She had promised to listen to me earlier when we were in the car. We can’t keep the baby! The Songs will turn into a laughingstock if others find out that she has a baby when she’s still unmarried! While no one knows about this yet, I’d better arrange for a reliable hospital to get rid of the child!”

The middle-aged man was so calm and composed that he sounded almost cruel as he laid out the plan.

Although he seemed ruthless in his pragmatism, his son could tell that his father was actually feeling pained inside, yet he still forced those words out of his mouth!

It was true that keeping the baby would spell a bad end for his sister and ruin their family’s reputation!

They could not afford one wrong move!

“I think that there’s no need to abort the baby,” Jiang Qimeng quipped suddenly.

Surprisingly, her husband did not rebut her this time and, instead, asked her to elaborate. “In your opinion, what should we do with the baby inside her now?”

The middle-aged lady was rather astonished by his response. All along, she had no say in this household, so she was quite flattered to see him seeking her view this time.

“In my opinion, it’s better for her to carry the baby for Mu Yancheng rather than Mu Yazhe! Think about it; now that Mu Yazhe has relinquished his responsibility as the family head and can no longer return, he has nothing on him now. That man is a goner, but that isn’t the case for Mu Yancheng! That chap still has standing in his family despite him not heading the Mu empire yet. If he marries our Enya, we can easily support him in his quest for the honorary title! It won’t be difficult for him to get that position with our help! Perhaps we can speak to him about this and see if he’ll agree! Besides, he should count himself fortunate to marry our daughter. If our families can come together in marriage, our daughter will rise up in rank within the Mus because of the child! Who knows? She may even be the next matriarch of that household! Both sides will benefit greatly in this liaison. Mu Yancheng is a prudent man; I’m sure that he will accept our proposal as long as it can help him in his plan.” The lady eloquently shared her plan with the others.

Her husband was not impressed, though. “He he! You make it sound easy, but what makes you think that Mu Yancheng will accede to this plan? He has never seen our daughter before, so where did the child come from overnight?! Will he believe it?! Even assuming that he believes us, what should we tell him when he asks for the truth behind the pregnancy?”

Chapter 2184: A Far-fetched Theory

The man continued. “Do you want me to tell him straight up that the lass tried to steal Mu Yazhe’s semen from the sperm bank, but because of a blunder, she ended up with his, instead? Isn’t this too far-fetched to be real? What do you think his impression of the Songs will be after this? How much more embarrassment do I have to go through?!”

His wife looked as if she wanted to say something, but he interrupted, "Besides, how can we be sure that the baby is Mu Yancheng's? If the baby turned out not to be his after delivery, that fella would surely turn against us. He's not as sturdy as his brother, and we may end up in a worse state!"

Jiang Qimeng reassured him with a smile this time. "Don't you worry about this! I'm thinking of doing another DNA test secretly just to be sure! If this baby is truly Mu Yancheng's, then it'll be to our advantage! If not, then we'll follow your plan to abort the fetus, instead!"

Song Yunxi was troubled by his parents' plan, though. "Are you sure that this is the way to go? Isn't it unfair to Enya? It looks as if she's desperate to be married off!"

His father snorted at his protest. "Do you think we want to do this? Your sister is the one who doesn't treasure her reputation in the first place. We wouldn't have to resort to this if she didn't try to get a baby before marriage!"

The young man knew his father was right and did not say anything more.

Song Zhengguo pondered quietly for a while before continuing. "Your plan may work, too! According to my sources, Second Mu is keen on supporting Mu Yancheng as the next successor. Unfortunately, that old fella is too busy trying to settle the mess in the company now. After that b*st*rd relinquished his position, the Mu Group is trying to hold the fort without a leader. Seriously, I don't know what will happen to the Mus from now on. I got a feeling that the situation will only get worse from here. I doubt Mu Yancheng has the caliber to take over this heavy responsibility! Still, a starving camel is bigger than a horse. The Mus are still the number-one elite family in the capital. We won't stand to lose with Enya marrying that guy!" He squinted his eyes thereafter. "However, I'm just worried that we may end up placing the wrong bet!"

His wife quickly added, "I've come into contact with Yancheng several times. That chap seems more humble and responsible than Yazhe even though he's not as capable as the latter. Good thing he's a simpler man compared to his brother, so we can easily manipulate him! We may be in a better position with him marrying Enya!"

The three of them quieted down as they mulled over their strategy. Shortly after, the missy returned to the silent living room with a fresh change of clothes.

She looked much better now after the ride home, thanks to her mother who had comforted her tirelessly during the journey.

Before she joined them on the sofa, she had eavesdropped on their conversation at a far corner, so she knew their plan.

She was unprepared for the news that the baby belonged to Mu Yancheng. By this time, though, she had lost hope and interest in this entire affair! She would follow whatever arrangements her parents might have for her! After all, she got all of them into this deep sh*t in the first place. She would take responsibility for the mess she had created.

Her heart had truly turned cold this time. She no longer held any hopes for her future and would accept any man she had to marry!

“Honestly, I’m not sure who’s the father of the baby I’m carrying anymore. In any case, I’ll listen to whatever plans both of you have for me!”

Chapter 2185: I shall listen to whatever you say.

“Honestly, I’m not sure who’s the father of the baby I’m carrying anymore. In any case, I’ll listen to whatever plans both of you have for me!”

The missy finally knew what she had to do and expressed her decision timidly to her family.

Her mother was overjoyed to see her spoiled daughter so obedient for once. “Good! You’ve become a considerate daughter finally! Don’t worry; mommy will make sure you have the best!”

“I know...”

Her father exclaimed, “Alright! That’s what we’ll do, then! We’ll have you take a DNA test tomorrow to confirm who’s the child’s father. We’ll decide on our next action after we get the result!”

“Okay.”

Everyone reached a consensus.

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The next day, Mu Yancheng waited a whole day to hear from his former girlfriend, but there was none; there was not even a message from her.

He had made his stand clear to her before he left her place last night. If the woman was smart enough, she would grab the chance to call him and confirm his arrangement, but up until evening, he had not heard from her.

He was really maddened.

What’s wrong with her? What does she want exactly?!

A woman like her is after material wealth and a good life, isn’t she?

Well, I can give her lots of money!

Not only that; I even let her keep the baby while I do my part to take care and nurture the kid.

If the child is outstanding enough, her kid may even get a chance to be acknowledged by my family!

How dared she refuse such attractive conditions?!

Even if she didn’t want my money after I broke her heart, she should at least let me know what’s her decision, shouldn’t she? She ought to let me know whether she’s going to keep the child or not!

For a few times, he had the urge to call her just to straighten things out, but the moment he recalled her meekness, he could not bring himself to hurt her again.

He suppressed his impulse to call her, and up until the night, he managed to give her a cold shoulder. The only problem was, the more he tried not to think of her, the worse he felt!

Finally, he made his way to her apartment again at 9 PM.

Outside the door, there was no answer despite him knocking for a long while. Just as he was wondering if something had happened to her, and he tried to reach her on the phone, the door was opened at last!

The woman's downcast and frail-looking face greeted him at the door.

Unlike the past when she would be excited and overjoyed to see him, there was none of that pleasant surprise this time. Instead, she merely retorted impassively, "Oh, you came!"

Her lukewarm response infuriated him. "Why didn't you call me at all today? Is this an attitude you should have toward me?"

"You told me not to disturb you unless it's an important matter, right?" Looking puzzled, she returned the accusation with a question, which instantly shut him up with embarrassment!

He did tell her so, but her considerate and meek nature was not something he wanted from her at the moment. "Did you not call just because I told you not to? What nonsense?!" he yelled at her like a spoiled brat throwing a tantrum.

The woman's face turned a shade paler.

What is this...

Isn't he the nonsensical one here?!

"Let me in!" he demanded matter-of-factly, and the woman quietly gave way for him to dash in.

Chapter 2186: What has this got to do with you?

The woman stood at the door in a daze for a long time before she closed it with a depressed look on her face.

His sudden, unannounced arrival had taken her by surprise.

Initially, she reckoned that the man must be mad at her, so she would not be seeing him for a while, but the man, looking harried, showed up without warning after barely a day of breaking up!

What does he want?

Why is he looking so anxious? Did his family issue him an ultimatum to clean up his affairs outside once and for all?

The woman patted her tummy worriedly. She was heart-wrenched!

I shouldn't have told him about my pregnancy!

If she had known beforehand that he was not looking to marry her, she would have prepared herself from the very beginning. The pregnancy was an accident, but she could not bear to abort the fetus despite it.

It was a mistake to inform him about his child.

At least, she could then walk away quietly from him with some dignity at this juncture! She would walk away with the baby rather than suffer his whims now!

He seems very demanding today. Don't tell me he plans to force me to go for abortion?!

Her face sank at the thought!

The moment Mu Yancheng walked in, he could see a bowl of steaming hot instant noodles on the table which had yet to be touched.

After taking a closer look, he realized that the bowl of instant noodles was the cheap and easy-to-prepare type, where one only needed to pour boiling water into the disposable cup to heat up the content. This kind of instant food practically had no nutritional value.

Don't tell me she's having this for dinner?!

The man was greatly angered by the thought. Pointing at the bowl of noodles, he told her off mercilessly. "Are you only having this for dinner?! You should eat well since you're pregnant now! How do you get your nutrients when you only feed yourself with instant cup noodles?!"

"What has this got to do with you?!"

The man rebutted her coldly, "Haven't I given you a fixed allowance every month?! Why didn't you get yourself some supplements and tonics with the money I gave you instead of feeding on this junk food? How can the baby grow healthily inside you?!" He paused and turned around, waiting to criticize her further when he saw her standing behind him quietly, looking piteous. She was biting hard her lower lip as her eyes brimmed with tears.

Despite her best effort to keep the tears at bay, droplets started rolling down her cheeks one by one. Her tear ducts had acted up and could not be stopped, making her a sad and mellow sight to behold!

He was dumbfounded on the spot. As he looked at her trying to stifle her tears with great effort, he could not help lashing out at her impatiently. "Why are you crying for no good reason?!"

Meng Qingxue did not answer but shot him an indignant question, instead. "Why are you here for no good reason?!"

"I—"

The man did not know how to justify his appearance here, but he was apparently displeased by her sharp retort. "Why can't I come here? I pay for the rent, and since this apartment is rented by me, it's my property! I can visit my property any time I want!"

The lady snorted, her eyes still brimming with tears. She looked up and rebutted him, after mustering as much self-will as she could. "I've long moved out of the apartment that you got for me! I used my hard-

earned money to rent this place! This is the place where I live; it isn't your property. You can't come here as and when you like!"

He was immediately put off by her declaration of independence!

Chapter 2187: I will return them all to you!

The audacity this woman had to argue with me!

Like a stubborn child who was throwing a tantrum, the enraged Mu Yancheng spoke through gritted teeth. "I bought those diamonds you're currently wearing, right?!"

"..."

"I ordered someone to get you the phone you're using, right?!"

"..."

"You're mine, let alone the other stuff in this house! Your body has been marked by me, and even the child in your stomach is mine!"

"Mu Yancheng!" Feeling furious and humiliated, the woman with bloodshot eyes hysterically screamed his name in a bid to stop him from going on.

He paid her no heed, though. He ignored her swollen, red eyes and continued to haughtily prattle on. "I even accompanied you to buy the clothes you're wearing now! Say; apart from this rental apartment, what other things really belong to you?!"

Meng Qingxue bit her bottom lip hard as she dumbly gawked at the man she loved before suddenly breaking out into laughter. Right in his presence, she clutched the clothes, nimbly pulled them off, and flung them in his face while crying hoarsely, "There you go! I'll return everything to you, alright?!"

Her emotional outburst shocked the man into standing rooted in place and feeling at a loss. He watched the woman, who was now only wearing her undergarments, proceed to remove her diamond studs, crystal necklace, and diamond anklet, only to throw them at him.

She then spun on her feet and walked toward the bedroom.

He grabbed her dress off the floor and gave chase at once, only to see her rummaging through the cabinets when he entered the room. She eventually found a few precious jewelry pieces that he had given to her in the past in some jewelry boxes. Most of which cost an arm and a leg. She had properly kept them away, not bearing to wear any of the pieces, yet now she ransacked them out and dumped them all on the bed.

"What are you doing?!" he demanded curtly.

She did not respond to him, however. Acting like someone deaf, she took out a bankbook and several credit cards from a drawer, along with a Hermès bag that the man had bought for her as a birthday gift last year, then tossed everything on the bed.

Lifting her head, she forced herself to present a more elegant and cool side of herself and, in a haughty tone of a queen, said, "I'm returning everything to you, be it bankbook, credit cards, diamonds, jewelry, or branded bag! From now on, we have nothing more to do with each other, so please don't come harassing me again!"

"W-What... nonsense are you spouting?!"

"This is no nonsense! I'm being serious here! I can't stand it anymore! I've had enough of your arrogance, aloofness, and cruelty! I've had enough of living a life of a caged canary and waiting for you wholeheartedly, only to fail in receiving your sincerity! I've had enough of longing for you day and night, only to have you regard me with disdain! I can't stand how self-opinionated you are that you don't even consider my feelings!"

Just what exactly have I got in return for my love?!

At this moment, she found herself to be really silly, stupid, and absurd!

Chapter 2188: Stay Out of Each Other's Business

The weeping woman grabbed a pair of diamond earrings from the bed and threw it into his face. "How can you act so high and mighty?! Yes! You have an extraordinary and superior background! Still, I don't see the need to be trampled and degraded by you! Can't you just walk your bright path while I go my way? Let's stay out of each other's business, okay?!"

"Silence!" he shouted, unable to hear her go on. "You're riling me up on purpose, aren't you?!"

Feeling utterly lost and helpless all of a sudden, her eyes appeared vacant as tears streamed down her face. She posed a question at him in a solemn manner. "What do you want me to do, then?!"

He walked over and clutched her shoulders in an overbearing manner. "Take back those words and listen to my arrangements if you know what's good for you! Don't you want to stay by my side? We can be together forever if you become my woman, and I can give you the fame and fortune that others can only wish for! You can live a comfortable life, wearing the prettiest clothes as well as the most expensive jewelry and buying the most branded bag out there. I'll make all arrangements for you—"

At that, she sarcastically remarked, "Yet you can't give me a title."

The man was momentarily stumped by that response, but he recovered soon enough to spit out in disgust, "I'm warning you, Meng Qingxue: Don't you be too greedy!"

"Greedy?!" As though she had just heard a ridiculously hilarious joke, she burst out laughing so hard that tears started to form in her eyes. That heartbreaking laughter soon turned into sobs, however. She rubbed her eyes, wiping the moisture away, and choked out, "Yes, that's who I am. My greed has no boundaries. All I want is to become your legal wife and proudly stand beside you one day. I'm content with that even if I don't have the most branded clothes and the most expensive bag on me! Perhaps, such a wish is indeed a tad too extravagant to you! You're so generous that you can offer me inexhaustible fame and fortune, but on the other hand, you're so stingy to deny me the most basic title as your wife! I really don't know if I should be rejoicing or finding this situation ridiculous!"

"Why are you so stubborn?!"

Oh, how he hated her persistence. Grabbing her tightly by the shoulders, he forced her to sit by the bedside and implored in all earnestness, “Do you know how long I have worked hard for this day? My second uncle has decided to support me in becoming the successor of the family, but I must agree to his term first, and that is to let him arrange my marriage! I don’t have a firm footing in influence and status, and I’m still a little lacking to become the official head of my family! Marrying a young missy from a prestigious family is absolutely advantageous to my current situation! Why can’t you understand my plight?! Don’t you want to see me become successful?!”

Tears flowed down her eyes as she uttered, “Yancheng, it’s you whom I love. Even if you have nothing to your name, I’ll remain by your side like always! I don’t give a hoot about fame or fortune—all I want is you! I only want to be with you.”

Mu Yancheng was moved by those words.

In fact, any man would feel their heart softening upon hearing such a heartfelt declaration from the woman they loved.

His heart churned in turmoil as he stared dumbly at her, not knowing what he should say in response.

Chapter 2189: Let us break up.

Nonetheless, no matter how touched he was by her devotion, he would never let himself give up the fight to become the family head just like that.

He had waited too long for this day, and now that he had such a golden opportunity, how could he possibly give it up to someone else?!

It had not been easy for him to pull Mu Yazhe down from that much-coveted seat. Should he give up now, his efforts would be all for naught!

Bearing this thought in mind, Mu Yancheng regained his rationality and flung the woman’s hand away. “Impossible! I won’t give up just like that!”

“H-How about we break up then?” she proposed.

The man turned around in shock.

Never had he expected that she would so coolly request for a breakup, and it was brought up even before he did so. All the more, he did not expect the woman, who had loved him so wholeheartedly, to suggest putting an end to their relationship sans any hesitation!

“You’re breaking up with me?!”

“Rest assured; I don’t need any form of compensation from you, be it a breakup fee or the stuff you gave me before. I’ll return everything to you! I only hope that we’ll have nothing to do with each other anymore. I won’t pester you, so I hope that you’ll do the same!”

Had it been in the past, he would have been suspicious of her motives and thought that she was just playing hard to get!

At this moment, however, his heart trembled at the flash of determination in her eyes.

She had been utterly serious when she brought up the idea of breaking up.

She continued. "You don't have to worry about the child in my stomach, either! I won't cause you any trouble. Whether I decide to abort or keep the child, it will have nothing to do with you anymore! Even if the child has to grow up without a father, I, as a mother, will put in the extra effort to make it up and raise it! All I ask is that you won't rob me of my right to become a mother and that you don't come disturbing our lives again!"

"You..."

The woman let out a cold laugh and sidestepped him to make her way into the living room. There, she sat down on the sofa, picked up that bowl of instant noodles, and began slurping the food.

As Mu Yancheng returned to the living room, he could tell, even from afar, that she must have been starving by the way she, with wet eyes, held the bowl and dug ravenously into it. She was shrouded in despondency, no longer having the fashion sense and pureness that she had once had.

The young lady had not eaten a morsel of food after the man deliberately snubbed her and coolly left last night. She had cried herself to sleep, only to wake up in tears after getting frightened by a nightmare.

She had skipped her breakfast and lunch, weeping and feeling listless all day. No matter what she did, she was surrounded by sorrowful feelings.

She did not know where all these tears were coming from, and her eyes started to hurt from the day-long of crying. Despite chiding herself for crying so much over an irresponsible man, the tears just did not stop flowing at the thought of him.

Since she could not focus on anything at all, she skipped her part-time job and called for a leave in favor of burying herself under the comforts of her blanket. She passed the day in a trance, crying herself to sleep and waking up to cry yet again. It was why the man was greeted with swollen, red eyes that were as huge as walnuts when she opened the door earlier.

It was only when night had fallen that she felt hungry and realized that she had not eaten for the entire day. However, it was not safe for her to head outside and buy some food at this late hour, and since she had a few bowls of instant noodles at home, she decided to make do with them for dinner.

Chapter 2190: Spare a thought for the child.

She was just about to tuck into her dinner when the man showed up without any notice!

Meng Qingxue could not help wishing that she could dig her heart out for him to see her sincerity, but even after saying so much, he seemed to remain indifferent to her words. Right from the start, all he cared about was not her or the child in her stomach but power and wealth!

Her heart grew cold as she thought, *I might as well just let him go instead of continuing to pester him! He won't change his mind regardless of what I say, anyway! I shouldn't have harbored such unrealistic dreams in the first place!*

The sight of her despondency had Mu Yancheng feeling heartache for her. His anger simmered down as he said, "Don't make things difficult for yourself! Just come with me and I'll settle all your living expenses! I've arranged a nanny and a bodyguard for you. You should spare a thought for the little one even if not for yourself!"

The young lady just dumbly ate her noodles in silence. The expression on her face, however, seemed to say, 'No need for that!'

She was deliberately ignoring him!

He continued to prattle on, but she paid him no heed.

Eventually, she heard him stomping his foot in fury before he left, shutting the door with a slam!

She looked up, stared at the vacant apartment, and lifted the bowl of noodles to gulp down a few mouthfuls of the hot soup. However, she could not differentiate whether the salty taste in her mouth was coming from the soup noodle or her tears...

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At the Song Residence.

On this day, while Song Zhengguo was out, his wife rushed to the hospital for a DNA test. She had gotten hold of a few hair strands of Mu Yancheng from a maid working in the Mu household through her connections.

Meanwhile, Song Yunxi, who was worried about his sister's condition, camped in her bedroom for the whole day.

Not once, even for her meals, did his sister get down from the bed.

Ever since she got pregnant, she had been suffering from a serious bout of morning sickness. She vomited so much that she felt weak all over. Plus, she felt sleepy all the time. This was why she had remained in bed all day.

It was already evening by the time their mother rushed back home. She pushed open the bedroom door and saw her son sitting by the bedside, playing a mobile game.

Her daughter, who had woken up at some point in time, meanwhile, sat leaning against the headboard while staring vacantly at the ceiling.

"Enya! The DNA-test result is out! It's confirmed that the child you're carrying belongs to Mu Yancheng!" Jiang Qimeng happily announced this piece of news, only to see the young lady hanging her head low in despondency and letting out a heavy *sigh*. Tears could be seen falling from her eyes.

Before this announcement, Song Enya had still harbored a flimsy hope that her child would belong to the man of her dreams!

She would rather have the child belong to him and then abort it because it would mean that what he had said last night was no more than a hoax meant to frighten her. Alas, just as what he said, he had really swapped the sperms.

It showed how heartless and callous the man could be toward her!

She had it so bad for him, but in the end, all she got in return for her decade-long love was being played by him! This knowledge had nearly crippled her!

“Lies! It’s all lies!”

Her words sounded incoherent as she gritted this out, aggrieved.

Her mother, however, thought that she was questioning the validity of the DNA-test result. Thus, she immediately said, “It’s no lie! I even did the test twice to confirm the result. The child you’re carrying really belongs to Mu Yancheng! I’d never lie to you!”