#### **Sweet Love 2741**

# Chapter 2741: It does not help.

Meanwhile, another twenty-four hours passed, yet Chu He still had not heard any news about her son, so she started growing anxious.

Even though Mu Yancheng might have his ways and means, it took time to find a person, after all.

Once the policewoman gave the man the license plate number, the latter immediately dispatched his subordinates to locate the vehicle.

The man himself could not personally lead the search due to his pregnant girlfriend; naturally, he wanted to stay behind and look after her in the hospital. Chu He moved to follow along at first but was stopped by her friend. Meng Qingxue reminded her that it might not be worth the loss if the mother herself got in danger. As such, it would be better if only her boyfriend's men went to search for the kidnappers and the car, bringing back the boy.

Even though the lady cop was ill at ease with the decision, she had no other way except to force herself into staying calm as she waited for their news.

Indeed.

The truth was that it would not help if she had tagged along.

If they were to encounter some problems, it would be counterproductive, especially if she could not synchronize her actions with the rest of the team.

Hence, she ended up staying in the hospital to await news of her son patiently.

Her friend was more anxious than her, though.

Meng Qingxue liked Baby Chu and she attributed the greatest blame on herself for his disappearance.

Even though the boy's mother had repeatedly reassured her that his abduction had nothing to do with her, she thought otherwise.

In her mind, the boy was implicated because of her.

Hence, the pregnant woman was even more apprehensive. She did not know what to do in the event that they could not locate the child; she really did not know how she could atone for her sin then.

Just as she was in a state of panic, Mu Yancheng finally received news from his men at 3:10 in the morning. They found the target vehicle parked outside a small underground gambling den in Tong'an County, Yishan Town.

"A gambling den?"

"Yes!"

"Are you sure it's a van?"

"It's a Baojun 730 MPV with a matching car plate. This should be the vehicle you're looking for!"

The Mu head instructed sans expression, "Bring those people back. As for the boy, be sure to take good care of him. Understood?"

"Understood!"

...

Yishan Town was a big city next to the capital. Despite its size, the economy was lagging due to its geographical location.

The nation had wanted to support the city's growth. Alas, it was surrounded by mountains and limited its potential as an industrial city, so nowadays, this place still mainly relied on agriculture. Many young men and women from the town went to the capital to work after graduating from school.

Tong'an County was a relatively well-developed county in Yishan Town.

When Mu Yancheng's men rushed to the place, they could see the Baojun van, bearing the plate Black A87B9L, parked quietly outside the entrance.

The two men who drove this vehicle, one named Luo Qing and the other Luo Hao, were born and bred in Yishan Town; they came from the Luo Village.

Two years ago, they followed the rest of the county men to work in the capital. Initially, both would send some money home at the end of each year. However, as the days grew longer, they gradually caught some bad habits, such as gambling and 'skating', in the prosperous metropolis.

Of course, the word 'skating' was slang for taking drugs. They dabbled in all kinds of vices—gambling, gluttony, or sleeping with hookers, and there was nothing they had not tried.

Their savings were depleted progressively and the money they earned was no longer sufficient for them to pay their debts. In the end, they were forced to take on illegal assignments.

By far, this assignment on Meng Qingxue was their biggest one to date.

### **Chapter 2742: Found**

By far, this assignment on Meng Qingxue was their biggest one to date.

After taking the money by force from Song Enya, they returned to Yishan Town. Originally, they vowed to take this money to do a small business, but the first thing they did upon reaching the county was visit a gambling den. Within two days, they had squandered away a large part of the money.

Following the leads that they had, Mu Yancheng's men found their vehicle and searched the small gambling den.

The underground gambling den was one commonly seen in counties, having bullfighting games and such. The stakes were considered small compared to the gambling dens found in the capital. Still, each

bet would cost thousands and tens of thousands. To those people in Yishan Town with a per capita income of mere two days or so, money spent here was considered an astronomical sum.

At this time, the atmosphere inside the gambling house was reaching a climax.

When the tracking team found the two men, both were playing in high spirits. Luo Hao was flippantly chewing on a cigarette while holding the poker cards in his hand and his eyes half squinting amid the smoke; meanwhile, Luo Qing was standing behind, watching his game with great interest.

Someone suddenly tapped on his shoulder.

Feeling displeased, Luo Qing swatted the hand aside. "Stop bothering me; the game is getting exciting now!"

"Are you Luo Qing?"

A man's stiff and cold voice came from behind.

Startled, the kidnapper turned around when he saw a few tall, burly men in crisp, black suits standing behind. All were looking stern and deadly. The leader, especially, was staring at him with hawk-like eyes, as if he were dissecting him with a knife.

"W-Who... are you?" The criminal froze, swallowed hard, and asked with a stunned expression.

"Never mind who we are! Are you Luo Qing?"

A sudden realization seemed to have hit the man as his body started to shake. He probably had a vague idea of who these people were and took a stumble in guilt. Turned out that he was also a master of resourcefulness; hence, once he knew that this group of people was coming for him and his accomplice, he turned around with a start and fled for his life!

"Chase him!"

He ran to the entrance, quickly unlocked the vehicle, and started the van. When he saw that the men in black were about to catch up, he floored the gas pedal in a desperate attempt to escape!

Unfortunately, he had been set up.

In the first place, one had to know who these folks coming after him were.

Most of them were well-trained soldiers, who had already guessed what the two fugitives might do to escape. As such, they did something to the vehicle way beforehand. With the tyres ruthlessly punctured, the van skidded and the man almost flipped with the vehicle upon stepping on the accelerator.

Soaked in a cold sweat, Luo Qing could only cling on to the steering wheel in stunned desperation. He knew he could not run away anymore, but he dared not alight from the vehicle, either.

One of the men in black suits stepped forward, grabbed the door handle, tugged at it, and found that it had been locked from the inside.

Just when the criminal was feeling elated, who knew that the man in black was such a nasty creature, where he could ferociously pull open the locked door with the brute force of his hands?

"Get down and you had better behave yourself!"

By then, the kidnapper was sweating buckets. He saw, with his two eyes, the capability of this gang after him and did not dare to play truant. Knowing that he and Luo Hao were being watched, he obediently got out of the vehicle like a dog with its tail between the legs. After that, he squatted on the ground with his hands behind his head. His familiarity with the raiding drill attested his regular visits to the police station!

# Chapter 2743: Where is Baby Chu?

He thought the men were sent by Song Enya and quickly quipped, "I was wrong! I knew I was wrong! I shouldn't have robbed the money; I'll definitely return it! One hundred thousand and not a penny less! Don't take me to jail; I beg you!"

"What nonsense!"

The man kicked him hard and the criminal immediately stopped squealing.

Pretty soon, Luo Hao was also hauled out of the gambling house.

Having just won some money, he was about to count his winning gleefully when a bunch of strong men, who had appeared out of nowhere, grabbed him. He still had no idea what was going on until his hands were handcuffed!

Only when he was dragged out by the men and saw his accomplice squatting outside the entrance did he finally understand what was going on.

So that's what this is all about!

He also thought that it was Song Enya who called the police and could not believe that the woman actually had the courage to call in the cops. By then, he was grinding his teeth in hate.

However, just when they thought that they would be hurled to the police station for questioning, one of these men walked up to them and asked in a deep voice, "Where is the child?"

"The child?"

Both criminals glanced at each other and replied, "The child isn't with us... Who sent you here? Are you sent by Miss Song?"

"Who is Miss Song?"

The man frowned unhappily and took out a photo from a hidden pocket in his suit; it was a picture of Baby Chu when he was four years old. Luo Qing took a long time before he recognized the boy in the picture. So that's the child they're referring to!

"Are you... looking for that boy?" He quickly added. "The kid isn't with us!"

"Where is the boy?"

"He..."

The criminal did not know how to answer the question.

Luo Hao also voiced out with much difficulty, "The boy is really not with us. Wasn't he left in a warehouse somewhere? We took the money and left—we didn't have time to think about the kid!"

The interrogator furrowed his brows, obviously lost in their explanation. He signaled to the rest with a look and ordered, "Take these two back first; we'll let our boss decide what to do with them."

"Roger!"

...

The two kidnappers were brought back to the capital after twelve hours of driving at night.

In a hospital ward.

Both of them were dragged into the room.

Chu He, who had not closed her eyes for two days and nights, was already extremely sleepy. However, as she was worried about her son, she was unable to get a rest in the last forty-eight hours, and by then, her eyes were so tired that they were bloodshot.

"Sir, we brought them!"

The two criminals were then brought to the ones inside the ward. With a violent kick to their backs, the two wretched men were flung to the ground powerlessly. As they struggled to get up, the men in black gave one more kick to each of them. In the end, the two learned to behave by kneeling quietly with despondent faces.

"Sir, these two, one called Luo Qing and the other Luo Hao, are the people you're looking for."

"Where's the boy?" asked Mu Yancheng with a frown.

"They said they don't have the child."

Chu He jumped up, stumbled toward the two men, took a good look at them, then turned around, and asked, "Qingxue, were these two really the ones who took Baby Chu that night?"

Meng Qingxue scrutinized their faces carefully. She had a good impression of the two as their facial features were easily recognizable, so she could tell that it was them at a glance. Hence, she replied solemnly, "Yes."

### **Chapter 2744: Coming for Her Child**

Chu He faced forward again and, without poise, grabbed with one hand Luo Qing's collar roughly. "Where did you hide my son?"

"Your son? Are you talking about that fleshy-looking boy?" asked the man, looking confused.

"Don't you care! Speak: Where is the boy whom you took away that night? Where did you hide him!" Her voice was interspersed with an overpowering aura.

Her patience had run short after two days and nights of not hearing from her son.

Luo Qing was scared out of his wits by her menacing look and started to shake; even his voice was trembling when he answered her question. "T-That... We didn't hide that boy away! We... were merely following orders! We... brought that kid to the capital and, after that... took the money and left. The boy was left inside the warehouse; we didn't bring him back... nor do we know what happened to him afterward..."

His narration was intelligible and slurred due to his nervousness and inexplicable fear.

The lady cop no longer had any patience and gave him a punch.

It was such a forceful beating that she almost dislocated his jaw.

The criminal had turned as pale as a sheet of white paper by then, but he still dared not resist.

He had never seen a woman with such a terrifying presence!

The look in her eyes suggested that she wanted to eat them alive, much like a beast waiting to devour its prey!

Meng Qingxue got down from the bed and asked furiously, "That night, you two broke into the house and kidnapped Baby Chu! What the hell is going on? Who ordered you to do that?"

It was not until she saw these two men dragged into the room with bound hands that she believed in Mu Yancheng's innocence. Her man did not do it!

*If it's not him, then who?* 

"We merely followed orders. The person gave us some money, so we did what she had told us to do! We got the boy, but when we brought him to her, she told us that that's not the child she's looking for!"

"What do you mean?" Even Mu Yancheng found the whole matter fishy.

"That person said... that she wanted... wanted..."

While Luo Qing explained, he was timidly gauging Meng Qingxue, who was standing at the side, seemingly wanting to share more but was having scruples.

"You'd better own up the whole truth or you wouldn't get to leave this place alive!" Mu Yancheng threatened sternly.

The man was so scared that he slumped to the ground with a *thud*. With his knees on the ground, he confessed forlornly, "Please have mercy! We have no grudges against this lady. The person instructed us to get the child, but we mistook her instruction and got the wrong boy. When we brought the kid to her, she told us that she wanted the child inside this lady..."

As the criminal explained in jittery, his gaze fell cautiously on Meng Qingxue.

The lady's face turned white and her hand inadvertently covered her belly with trepidation.

Mu Yancheng furrowed his brows frigidly. "What do you mean?"

"That person said that she wanted the baby in her tummy; either we abort the child inside or kidnap her with the unborn baby, b-but... but her instructions were unclear, so we ended up confusing the child's identity. Assuming that the boy was the kid she's talking about, we took him, instead."

The pregnant lady stumbled a step backward with her heart racing!

She had long guessed their evil intention. Obviously, these two men were acting under instructions and were after her unborn child!

#### Chapter 2745: The Need for Elimination

Mu Yancheng seemed to have understood what was going on as well. With eyes seething in fury, he looked to be on the verge of exploding as he demanded to know through gritted teeth. "What is the name of that person who hired you?"

"D-Don't know... We don't know..." Luo Qing lowered his head in an act of guilt. "That person wouldn't tell us her name! It's not something honorable in the first place. We didn't ask for her name and identity, either. All we knew was that she's rich and very generous. She offered us a sum of half a million if we could complete the assignment."

"Half a mil?!"

Is my child, a Mu offspring, so cheap?!

"Do you really not know her name, or are you deliberately hiding it to us?" questioned Chu He suddenly.

Luo Qing did not say a word, but his accomplice seemed to recall something all of a sudden and stammered, "I-I remember... Her surname is Song. She looks very young—dressed well and wore heavy makeup. She seems to be part of an elite family, too, and sounded especially condescending."

"Song?!"

Mu Yancheng's face flipped at the mention of that surname. He seemed to know the identity of that person...

Song Enya!

Was it her?

However, he was not surprised to learn that it might be his future wife who had passed the order to these men.

She probably knew that his former girlfriend had left the capital and secretly settled down in Yan City to nurse the baby in her tummy.

With his lover carrying his kid, if the woman managed to give birth successfully, it would spell trouble for the missy!

Hence, he was not at all surprised to learn that she was behind the kidnapping incident!

The stunned Meng Qingxue noticed the change in the man's demeanor. Her sensitivity told her that he knew who the person was at the mention of that surname. Furthermore, he seemed to know her pretty well, which accounted for the rapid change in his expression at the mere mention of it.

"Do you know the person?" She knew she had to ask him, but the man chose to keep quiet.

"Say something!" The pregnant woman clenched her hands into fists and pressed frigidly. "Now that the matter has developed to this stage, are you still trying to hide everything from me? Mu Yancheng, I'm sure that you know who that mastermind is! Tell me: Who is she?!"

He glanced at her with mixed feelings and, after taking a deep breath, uttered feebly, "It's Song... Song Enya."

"Song Enya?" The woman was naturally puzzled as the name sounded foreign to her.

He rubbed his glabella in vexation and explained faintly, "She's my fiancée."

BOOM! Meng Qingxue's mind went blank.

"Was that her who answered the call that night when I called you before I left the capital?" She made a bold guess.

The man did not intend to hide anything and nodded quietly.

"Haa—"

She let out a smirk in ridicule and stumbled back on the bed despondently; for a while, she did not know whether she should laugh or cry!

The thought that she had almost lost the unborn child in her tummy due to his fiancée made her want to cry.

What was ridiculously funny, though, was how righteous the man sounded as he announced the woman as his fiancée!

How ironic!

Indeed.

There was no reason for that woman not to do so.

In his fiancée's eyes, her existence was a thorn in the flesh and a great threat. There was no reason she should not be eliminated!

# **Chapter 2746: Returning to the Capital Together**

As his fiancée and the future young madam of the Mus, there was no reason for Song Enya to let her hide on a city outskirts and give birth to her fiancé's flesh and blood.

With the unborn child posing a great threat to the missy's position, there was no way she would turn a blind eye on the current situation. As such, hiring someone to get rid of the child was a necessary move.

She wants to kill my child before it can see this world!

What a vicious and cruel woman, indeed!

Meng Qingxue sneered. "Very well!"

While she could not help shuddering at the missy's scheming and unpredictable side, something in her heart had silently awakened.

Since that woman has declared war on me with such a method, why should I cower and give birth to my baby in a hidden corner?

She wants to get rid of my child and snatch my man for herself?

Dream on!

She decided, there and then, to fight with the missy until the very end no matter what and take back what rightfully belonged to her, including the things that did not belong to her.

With such thoughts in mind, she let out a cold laugh, which had her beau mistakenly thinking that she had received a great blow. The man was about to move closer to her when she pushed him away, stared down at Luo Qing and Luo Hao, and demanded fiercely, "Where is that boy now?"

"We really have no clue! Our mission was completed once we received our due payment, so we just left straight away! Why would we care about him?"

"So you left that child there?"

"..." Luo Qing dared not to say anything more.

"Where did you take him to?"

Their silence, however, only riled up the policewoman, who gave Luo Hao a hard kick on the shoulder. A *crack* was heard, and he collapsed on to the ground while holding his seemingly dislocated shoulder.

Stepping forward, she grabbed his collar and spat icily, "Spill the truth before I go hard on you two! Get talking!"

"An abandoned warehouse on the capital outskirts!"

Luo Hao's lips quivered as he squealed like a pig in pain. "The rendezvous point was that warehouse on the outskirts. It used to be a famous industrial area, which was later abandoned. I-I really can't remember its exact location! All I recall is that there are many abandoned factory buildings in that area. W-We left the boy alone at the warehouse and drove off... Please have mercy on us... Please let us off..."

"D\*mn it!" cursed the lady cop while wishing that she could make mincemeat out of these two men.

"I have a vague impression of that industrial area. The government wanted to transform it into an ecological park, but due to severe land pollution, the project was shelved. That area, thus, became deserted." The young scion recalled.

Grabbing his wrist tightly in desperation, Meng Qingxue said anxiously, "In that case, we should head back to the capital first thing tomorrow. Our top priority is to find Baby Chu as soon as possible. He might still be there!"

"Mhm... Are you coming with me, then?" asked Mu Yancheng.

She glanced at her friend and then took a long look at the man.

### Chapter 2747: His presence is required for verification of certain matters.

She glanced at her friend and then took a long look at the man before nodding solemnly.

"Yes, I'm going back with you."

His eyes lit up in delight. "For real? You've changed your mind?"

"Mhm."

She had made up her mind to face the missy head-on; since she was cornered with no means of escape, there was no need for her to continue hiding and letting her rival off easy.

Mu Yancheng is mine to start with!

I won't be weak again. By hook or by crook, I'll take back what's mine!

With her fists clenched tightly, she told Chu He, "Don't worry; I'll find your son back for you no matter what it takes!"

"I'll go with you guys," said the policewoman.

The young scion glanced at his girlfriend and nodded when she did not oppose this. "We should start packing up for our drive to the capital."

"Okay."

...

After Gu Jinglian gave Baby Chu a fierce scolding, the youngling no longer liked sticking close to him and calling his name.

When the boy woke up, he stayed in his room alone and read the comic books that Butler Fu had placed in the room. Out of adoration for the lad, the servant took special care of him and had even specifically bought those comic books for him.

He noticed that the child seemed to be especially interested in drawing. No matter how restless the child was, he would quiet down when there was a comic book in front of him.

Like this, the little one spent the entire morning quietly reading comic books in the room.

At lunchtime, the butler received a call from the police station. On the other end, the deputy director looked absolutely baffled as he held a DNA report in his hand and compared the data retrieved from the DNA bank.

He did not engage in any idle chit-chat and went straight to the point. "The boy's DNA result is out. When are you free to make a trip to the police station with him to receive it?"

"You managed to find his family?"

"Yes, but I have my doubts about the result's veracity. This could be a system glitch. In any case... could you ask Master Gu to come down to the police station in person with the boy? His presence is required for verification of certain matters."

Butler Fu knitted his brows and nodded solemnly. "I see."

Thus, as soon as his old master returned home, he nervously approached him and briefly reported the matter to him.

"Why do I have to go?"

"That's what the deputy director requested. Do you have anything on in the afternoon, sir?"

"No," answered the mafia head, "but my patience for the boy has run out. Just take him there on your own."

With that, he sidestepped the butler and headed straight for the study.

The butler carefully followed him and said worriedly, "Sir... I suspect that what the deputy director actually means is that your presence... is necessary."

The man gave him a measuring look and, upon noticing his queer expression, asked, "What do you mean?"

He stammered, feeling hesitant, "I-I can't say much because even I am unsure about this... Anyway, it's better if you can go there and verify it in person..."

The young man lifted a brow. "Stop beating around the bush. You've obviously suspected something."

### Chapter 2748: I want mommy!

He could only give a vague explanation. "I don't quite understand what the deputy director exactly means, but he told me that your presence is required for verification of certain matters. I guess that the DNA result probably has something to do with you."

"Something to do with me?" Gu Jinglian hooked a corner of his lips as his expression gradually grew cold. "What does it have to do with me?"

The butler swept him a glance, then he replied carefully, "You might be the father of that child."

"..." The don's face immediately changed. As if he had heard a hilarious joke, he responded, "You've got to be kidding me."

"I wouldn't dare, sir! No matter how gutsy I might be, I wouldn't dare crack such a joke!" Butler Fu pulled a long face, for he felt utterly aggrieved at the accusation.

His old master, however, snorted. "Impossible. How could that brat be my child? He's not only a coward but also dumb. I can't possibly have a son as stupid as he is."

Inwardly, he thought, Don't be so sure of yourself, sir.

What if you end up getting slapped by the truth?

Upon hearing some noise coming from the bedroom, the butler immediately rushed to open the door and dashed inside without so much of a concern about his old master. There, he saw Baby Chu lying lazily on the bed with his fair, small legs dangling in the air. The boy seemed to be really comfortable in that position.

The earlier noise was made only because he shifted too much and accidentally knocked the stack of comic books that he had finished reading onto the floor.

When the butler carried him out, he was only halfway from finishing reading the comic in his hand; he was disrupted right at the most exciting moment of the story, so he was feeling utterly aggrieved and his face crumpled as if he was about to cry.

However, as they exited the room, the little one noticed the man leaning against the door frame with his arms folded across his chest. The moment he met the other's aloof gaze, he completely broke down in tears. Closing his eyes, he let out a loud wail.

"Uwah..."

With Gu Jinglian already being somewhat in a foul mood, the boy's crying only worsened it. His face grew dark and stormy, making him appear even more aloof and terrifying.

The child could not help shuddering in fright as he clutched the butler's sleeve tightly. He was so scared that he could no longer care about his pride and let out yet another unbridled howl.

"I wanna go home, mommy!" cried the boy while hugging the butler with tears flowing from his eyes. "Mommy... I want mommy!"

Feeling a severe headache coming on, the mafioso bellowed, "Stop crying!"

It, however, only made the kid cry harder than ever. His arms wildly flailed in the air, and it was apparent that he wanted to stay away from the man. As if seeking protection, he stared dolefully, with teary eyes, at the butler, who could not help pitying him.

"Woowoo... I wanna go home. I don't want this uncle..."

"Don't cry, Baby. We'll take you to look for your mother if you behave."

Butler Fu cajoled. "Let me give you a hug, okay?"

"I don't want this uncle... I don't want him... He's so fierce. He'll surely eat me..." The boy finally stopped crying at his coaxing. With his small face remaining wrinkled, he said between sniffles, "This uncle is as scary as the demon king."

# **Chapter 2749: DNA Identification**

"Even if uncle isn't going to eat me, he'll break my neck and feed me to the dogs... wuuu... I don't want to die yet..."

Alas, Gu Jinglian's threats last night were still fresh in his mind.

Butler Fu could only console the boy helplessly. "That uncle isn't a monster."

Utterly resigned, the mafia head finally reached the end of his patience. He ordered his subordinate to drive the car over as he instructed his butler, "Quickly get this boy to the police station!"

After saying that, and with much frustration, he went to the study and swung the door closed with an earth-shattering *clang*; the loud noise was enough to make Butler Fu shrug his shoulders nervously.

In the end, the poor butler had to bring the child to the police station alone.

The car slowly drove to the bureau, where the deputy director had already been waiting for a long time. Upon reaching the destination, the butler carried Baby Chu out of the car and walked inside. The deputy director looked guite surprised to see that the clan head had not come along.

"Where's Master Gu?"

"He's busy. You can tell me directly if you have anything."

The deputy director frowned and gave a sigh finally. "It's like this. We sent the boy's DNA sequence into the gene bank for comparison. The result showed that it's an exact match for Master Gu's. That is to say... this child may have a blood relationship to him."

"Is that possible?"

"We can't exclude the possibility that the system made a mistake. I invited Master Gu to come along to see if he's willing to do a paternity test with the boy. The result can also be more accurate in that case!"

The old man lowered his head to take a gander at the boy, who was shivering in his arms. Furrowing his brows, he seemed to have his concerns.

After mulling over for what seemed to be a long while, he asked cautiously, "Even though... Master Gu isn't here, can we use his hair strand for a DNA verification?"

This morning, as he was cleaning his master's room, he deliberately paid more attention to the latter's bed and finally found a very short strand of hair after some effort. He kept that hair strand.

He did this not for no other reason except Baby Chu and his boss looked too alike to ignore.

No two leaves were alike in this world, let alone two people having such strong resemblance.

The two were unrelated. yet their facial features were too alike. The change in their countenance from time to time was close to a fifty percent similarity.

As such, the old helper had paid more attention to this matter. This was especially so after he received the call from the deputy director on the DNA outcome. He found this suspicious and even started thinking that the boy had some kind of blood relationship with his master.

Don't tell me that master has an illegitimate son out there?

Butler Fu carefully fished out a well-wrapped handkerchief from his bosom. Flipping it open, he slowly picked up the strand of hair in the center. The deputy director asked, "Are you sure this belongs to Master Gu? If you make a mistake, it will affect the result!"

"There is no mistake; I have to trouble you to use this for the test."

The other man nodded. "It's no big deal; we'll have the result in the afternoon."

"Then," Butler Fu quickly chipped in, "did you manage to locate the child's mother?"

"No..."

"Not yet?"

The police chief nodded solemnly. "We couldn't find a match in the DNA database. In any case, DNA testing will take a bit of time. I'll contact you in the afternoon after I get the result."

The old man nodded, and while the deputy director proceeded with the DNA test, he took the boy to roam the streets.

### Chapter 2750: Unspoken anticipation for the little one.

In the car, Baby Chu sat sullenly on Butler Fu's lap and muttered, "Grandpa, that young uncle is also very mean to you; don't you hate him?"

"Master may be aloof and unwelcoming, but he's very good to me. He isn't one to show his concern openly, but once in a while, he can be gentle."

The boy tilted his head in puzzlement, seemingly not understanding what the old man had just told him. This was adult lingo, which the kid could catch no ball and to which the child could only return with a quizzical gaze via his big, round eyes.

To the lad, the elderly butler was gentle, nice, and caring toward him, whereas that uncle had a black heart despite his good looks!

So baddies are not all ugly!

There were also those like that uncle—good-looking but essentially fierce and vicious like demon kings!

In the little boy's mind, the image of a demon king had been sealed on Gu Jinglian with a mark of approval.

If the old man were to know what was on the little one's mind at this time, he would not know whether to laugh or cry at the ridiculousness of it!

...

Last night, Meng Qingxue made the decision to go back to the capital with Mu Yancheng. Chu He naturally wanted to follow along. Having finally gained valuable intel about her son, the policewoman wanted to trace this lead personally.

There was no time for the ladies to pack. In any case, Meng Qingxue owned nothing much except some daily necessities and essentials, which she could buy when she reached the capital.

Time was of essence to them now, which those superficial items could not measure with!

She took the same car as Mu Yancheng, whereas Chu He took the next car. The policewoman had not slept a wink for two days; hence, soon after settling in the backseat and the car rode off, she dozed due to exhaustion.

This was the same for the other woman; she was terribly exhausted, too.

The pregnant lady had been on the edge for the last two to three days as she fretted over Baby Chu's safety. Although she tried to close her eyes to rest whenever she could, she did not manage to have a sound sleep at all.

As a result, shortly after getting in the car, she also dozed off while leaning on her man's shoulder with her eyes tightly shut.

The man could feel the weight on his shoulder and glance at her sideway. His gaze fell on her flat tummy. Perhaps she was too skinny, but her tummy did not show signs of pregnancy.

She's too thin!

He remembered that, in his sister's first trimester of pregnancy, her tummy was already slightly swollen, but what about his lover?

There was no sign of pregnancy at all.

He threw a glance softly at her, and when he saw that she was sound asleep, he lowered his eyes and discreetly stretched a big, warm palm. He then placed it lightly on her tummy. His action was extremely gentle, seemingly afraid of disturbing the little life inside her with any big action!

He could not detect any signs of life with his palm against her skin.

There would not be any fetal movement three months in the pregnancy, would there?

He had seen several fathers-to-be pressing their faces excitedly against their women's bellies to listen for any fetal movements before, and he used to find their action ridiculous.

Now, he was actually eager to get down and discreetly listen for any signs of movement from the little one in his woman's tummy.