

As Agreed 81

Chapter 81: An Accident Happened

Not long after, the shoot came to an end. Tong Fei returned to the dressing room to change clothes. Suddenly, she whispered something to her assistant Zhou. Zhou frowned in disagreement. Tong Fei looked at her, nodding with certainty. Zhou sighed and walked away.

As Tong Fei stepped out, Gu Shaoting was reviewing the just-shot scenes. Tong

Fei approached him with a smile.

Seeing her coming out, Gu Shaoting greeted her and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, a rack behind Gu Shaoting started wobbling and tilted toward him.

“Shaoting, be careful!”

Tong Fei’s face changed dramatically. She quickly lunged forward and pushed Gu Shaoting aside.

With a loud crash, the rack fell to the ground, and another part of it hit Tong Fei’s back.

“Tong Fei, are you okay?” Gu Shaoting hastily moved the rack away, and people around rushed to help.

Tong Fei dared not move recklessly, feeling a burning pain in her back. She endured the pain and slowly stood up.

Gu Shaoting approached and lifted Tong Fei into his arms. He carried her outside carefully, placing her in the back seat of the car, and then drove to the nearest hospital.

At the hospital, the doctor conducted a thorough examination. Fortunately, there were no serious injuries, but her back was bruised extensively. Tong Fei winced in pain, and the doctor suggested that she stay in the hospital for observation for a couple of days.

Gu Shaoting quickly handled the admission procedures and had Tong Fei's assistant accompany her.

Tong Fei was placed in the most luxurious ward. When no one was around, Zhou whispered, "Miss Fei, you scared me. Luckily, the injury isn't too severe, but you took quite a risk."

Because of the back injury, Tong Fei had to lie on the bed.

.They say it's not serious, but in fact, it's quite bad. Your back is all bruised..." Zhou muttered to himself as he looked at Tong Fei's injured back.

"Fearing the tiger's lair, how could I catch the tiger's cub? If I didn't do this,

Shaoting would never have taken a second look at me. Even if he's not attracted to me anymore, this accident will make him feel guilty about my existence. What I lack now is just an opportunity. As we spend more time together, he'll discover my virtues and eventually fall in love with me."

Tong Fei's analysis was thorough and convincing, with her words oozing confidence.

Zhou couldn't help but sigh inwardly. She had thought things through thoroughly, but the price seemed quite high.

Before long, Gu Shaoting returned to the ward. Zhou intended to create a chance for the two to be alone, so she left.

"How are you feeling? Is it still painful?" Gu Shaoting was astonished. He hadn't expected such bravery from such a delicate woman in the face of danger. It required immense courage.

"Don't worry, it's not too serious. It's just a little painful. It'll be better in a couple of days. I'm just glad you're okay. That's great," Tong Fei said thankfully.

Gu Shaoting looked at Tong Fei, his heart a mixture of emotions.

"Just focus on getting well. I'll inform the company. I have some other matters to attend to now, but I'll come back to see you later."

After he closed the door to the ward, he left.

Outside the door, he suddenly felt regretful. How could he compensate her? After all, she got injured for his sake.

Inside the hospital room, Tong Fei watched Gu Shaoting's departing figure, her heart blooming with joy. The compassion that Gu Shaoting had shown just now was worth her sacrifice.

Next, as long as she showed weakness from time to time, Gu Shaoting would definitely not ignore her.

The position of Mrs. Gu seemed to be beckoning her. Shu Pan had made the wise decision to leave, or she would have faced many hardships. In Tong Fei's dictionary, there were still no unattainable things, including love..

Chapter 82: Passing by

Tong Fei stayed in the hospital for two days and was then discharged. During that time, Gu Shaoting also visited her a few times.

On the day Tong Fei was leaving the hospital, reporters from nowhere appeared. She wore sunglasses, and Gu Shaoting had his arm around her. Suddenly, several microphones were thrust in front of them, "Mr. Gu, there have been many reports recently about you and Miss Tong Fei being in a relationship.

Miss Tong had an accident, and we see how you've been taking care of her. Could this be a sign of a forthcoming good news?"

"Sorry, I've never bothered explaining rumors. We're in a hurry, please step aside," Gu Shaoting's demeanor remained unchanged from start to finish, his voice was calm, though his slightly furrowed brows showed a hint of impatience.

Pushing through the crowd, they returned to their car.

"Sorry, Shaoting, because I'm a public figure, it brings attention to you as well. I'm disturbing your life," Tong Fei's words were filled with guilt.

"It's not your fault. It's those reporters being too annoying," Gu Shaoting looked ahead and started the car.

After dropping Tong Fei off at home, Gu Shaoting returned to the company.

"Mr. Gu, you're finally back. The construction director from the Lotus Town resort just called to say they're ready to start construction. If you're available, would you like to go and take a look?" Assistant Zhang seemed relieved to see Gu Shaoting, who had been elusive for the past two days. The Lotus Town resort project was currently a significant focus for the company.

"Alright, I'll go tomorrow. You can accompany me to take a look," Gu Shaoting immediately agreed. It was time to see the site in person. He had been relying solely on blueprints and renderings.

The next day, by the time they reached Lotus Town, it was already noon. Unfortunately, the weather wasn't cooperating. It had started drizzling.

Gu Shaoting felt cold droplets of water on his face. Looking up, he realized raindrops were falling from the sky.

He hurried to the entrance of the hotel where he was staying. As the revolving door of the hotel opened, someone was coming out. He didn't pay much attention and quickly walked inside.

Shu Pan had just stepped out of the revolving door and was dismayed to see that it had started drizzling. She had come to the hotel to deliver some flowers, but she hadn't anticipated rain.

Thankfully, it was just a light rain. She used her bag to shield her head and walked toward a nearby flower shop.

Coincidentally, Assistant Zhang parked the car and was about to enter the hotel when he saw Shil Pan's figure in the distance. He stopped in his tracks.

watching her walk away. He muttered to himself, "Isn't that Madam? What's she doing here?"

Was he seeing things, or had his nearsightedness gotten worse?

Lost in thought for a moment, he shook his head and then strode into the hotel.

They had lunch at the hotel, rested for a while, and then left.

Assistant Zhang took the driver's seat and started the car. The rain was still light. As they drove away from the hotel, he stole glances at his boss in the rearview mirror.

He saw Gu Shaoting leaning back in the rear seat, resting with his eyes closed. Assistant Zhang couldn't suppress his curiosity and broke the silence.

"Mr. Gu, is Madam also in Lotus Town?"

"What Madam?" Gu Shaoting opened his eyes and furrowed his brows slightly.

"Your wife, Mr. Gu. Don't you have only one Mrs.?" Assistant Zhang couldn't help but think in his mind.

"Oh, I'm not sure. Why do you ask?" Gu Shaoting sounded a bit puzzled.

"I thought I saw a figure that looked like Madam just now, so I wanted to confirm with you," Assistant Zhang explained.

"It's unlikely. This place is far less appealing than Bin City. It's suitable for a short vacation, but not very convenient for daily life."

Assistant Zhang nodded..

Chapter 83: Su Yuan's Entanglement

The car moved slowly towards its destination, and Gu Shaoting stared absentmindedly at the scenery outside Lotus Town. He couldn't help but ponder Assistant Zhang's words. Could it be her? She always seemed to appear in his life when he was on the brink of forgetting her.

Gu Shaoting rubbed his forehead and closed his eyes again, choosing not to dwell on this matter.

When Shu Pan returned to the flower shop, Lan Lan was trimming flower branches. She looked at the drizzling rain outside and scolded, "I said I will do the delivering. Look at the rain. If you catch a cold from getting wet, what will you do?"

"It's fine, Lan Lan. I'm not that delicate. I'll be careful. A little drizzle like this won't affect me." Shu Pan smiled. Normally, Lan Lan did most of the heavy lifting while she appeared more like the boss. She felt a bit embarrassed.

"You, you lack the awareness of a pregnant woman." Lan Lan shook her head, her concern evident in her tone.

"Since it's raining today and I'm probably not that busy, you can go home early. Make sure to change into dry clothes when you get there." Lan Lan gave her an order.

"Alright, got it." Shu Pan could only comply reluctantly.

When she arrived home, her father and Auntie Lu were both out. She changed her clothes and decided to cook.

Suddenly, her bag emitted an urgent ringing. Shu Pan was a bit puzzled. Who would be calling her at this hour?

"Hello." Before Shu Pan could finish speaking, she heard Su Yuan's anxious voice on the other end.

"Pan, where have you been? I went to your company to look for you, and they said you resigned a while ago. What's going on? What happened?" Su Yuan rushed to speak, leaving Shu Pan at a loss for words.

"Su Yuan, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to worry you. I'm fine. I left Bin City," Shu Pan explained.

"Why did you leave Bin City? Your home... Did you get a divorce?" Su Yuan asked uncertainly.

"Yes. I got a divorce... But I'm pregnant. I left Bin City to start a new life," Shu Pan said. She thought that this way of putting it should finally put an end to Su Yuan's hopes!

"Why did you do something so foolish? Why didn't you tell me when something like this happened?" Su Yuan scolded her.

"I really am fine. I can handle things on my own. You have your own family now. Treasure it, Su Yuan." Shu Pan advised. She hadn't intended to ruin anyone's family, and she and Su Yuan were impossible, even if he were single.

Sometimes, missing the right timing could affect things for a lifetime.

She couldn't help but sigh. Many things developed beyond our control, especially when it came to relationships.

"Pan, you know, I don't love her. The person I've always loved is you. I'll get a divorce. Just wait for me..." Su Yuan refused to listen, lost in his own delusions.

"Su Yuan, you don't need to carry this burden. Liking me is one thing, but you don't like me anymore. I've changed a lot during our time apart. Perhaps you owe me, and you think that you hurt me in the past. Su Yuan, listen to me. Treat your wife well." Shu Pan spoke earnestly and resolutely, trying to make him understand.

"Pan, you don't have to worry. My feelings for you are one thing. Even if you don't love me anymore, I'll work hard to make you fall for me again. But you shouldn't try to push me away. Even if I divorce, it's not your concern. It's that I don't love her and don't want to be with her." Su Yuan seemed unwavering in his beliefs.

"Pan, I won't bother you for now. I'll take care of things first before coming to see you." Then he hung up..

Chapter 84: Helpless

Shu Pan looked at the disconnected phone call and let out a bitter smile. She truly had no way to deal with him.

Afterward, she thought that as long as she didn't tell him her location, there was nothing he could do. Once she gave birth to the child, she would slowly repay the money she owed him.

To bring some liveliness to her home, Shu Pan turned on the TV and then hurried to the kitchen to wash rice and cook. When she returned to the living room, she heard a familiar name from the TV.

The entertainment news headlines were reporting on Gu Shaoting and Tong Fei. Shu Pan hesitated for a moment before turning her attention to the television.

Gu Shaoting appeared on the screen, dressed in a black suit and white shirt, with his arm around Tong Fei. Tong Fei wore a pair of sunglasses, exuding a captivating aura as she nestled in his arms. They were truly a perfect match, and anyone who saw them would say the same.

The man was handsome, but the word “handsome” seemed insufficient to describe his beauty. No matter how long you stared, you wouldn’t tire of it. The woman was tall and slender, with outstanding looks. They were simply a match made in heaven.

Unconsciously, Shu Pan clenched her hand. Even she couldn’t help but exclaim at how perfectly suited they were. It was no wonder Gu Shaoting was so

resolute in getting a divorce.

Watching Gu Shaoting calmly handle the reporters, skillfully avoiding their questions, and protecting Tong Fei, Shu Pan couldn’t help but feel impressed.

The TV suddenly switched to another scene. Shu Pan pressed her lips together and shifted her gaze away. She no longer watched the TV and returned to the kitchen to continue what she was doing.

Only she knew the pain and numbness in her heart. “Shu Pan, you’re just a coward,” she silently chastised herself.

In the evening, Shu Laide and Lu Lifen returned home, and the family enjoyed dinner together. “Panpan, can your body handle working during your pregnancy?” Lu Lifen asked worriedly. Although she had never been pregnant, she knew that doing tasks with a big belly would be tiring.

“It’s fine. I don’t feel tired. I’m just arranging flowers, not doing anything heavy. Besides, I read that pregnant women should move around more for a better delivery.” Shu Pan smiled knowingly.

Hearing her response, Shu Laide and Lu Lifen felt much relieved.

After dinner, Shu Pan returned to her room. Unconsciously, she took out an album she hadn't looked at for a long time. She touched the portraits with a

misty gaze, feeling a bit sentimental tonight.

Time flowed like water, slowly passing by. In the blink of an eye, over a month had gone by, and it was now early summer.

Shu Pan was almost six months pregnant, firmly in the mid-term of her pregnancy. According to what she had read, the mid-term was the most comfortable phase, and everything tasted good.

However, Shu Pan was an exception. Her early pregnancy had been mild, causing her little trouble, but as she entered the mid-term, she began to suffer.

With summer arriving and no air conditioning at home, pregnant women were more sensitive to heat. Shu Pan found it hard to sleep through the night, and even during the day, she felt constant sweat on her brow.

The worst part was her poor appetite. She would vomit after eating anything, and sometimes, she would even vomit stomach acid when there was nothing left. As a result, Shu Pan lost a lot of weight in a short period, and her belly grew significantly larger.

Family and friends were concerned when they saw her. Lan Lan advised, 'You might as well rest at home. This isn't good for the baby.'

"It's okay. I feel worse just idling at home. Maybe I'm not used to the sudden change in weather." After vomiting, Shu Pan's face turned a bit pale.

"In that case, take care of yourself. If you're uncomfortable, remember to see a doctor." Lan Lan reminded her. She had learned that Shu Pan had gotten a divorce, but since Shu Pan didn't want to talk about the past, Lan Lan didn't press further. Everyone had their own secrets.

“Sure.” Shu Pan readily agreed.

If it weren’t for the incident with Xiaomeng, Shu Pan’s summer would have been relatively peaceful..

Chapter 85: You Are A Fool

When Shu Pan received the call from Xiaomeng, she had just finished vomiting, rinsed her mouth, and saw that the caller ID displayed Ye Xiaomeng’s name. Without hesitation, she answered.

“Xiaomeng, what’s wrong?” Shu Pan asked uncertainly.

“Mmm.” On the other end, Ye Xiaomeng replied, her voice sounding faint and devoid of vitality.

“Hey, I’m getting married next Monday. Will you come to the wedding?” Although she was talking about her wedding, Shu Pan couldn’t sense any joy in her tone.

“Xiaomeng, do you know about Cheng Yang and his childhood friend?” Shu Pan felt that there was no need to conceal it anymore.

Ye Xiaomeng’s complexion changed on the other side of the phone. “Girl, how do you know?”

“Last time, when we went to the mall for noodles, I ran into them. But Cheng Yang only introduced her as a sister. However, their interactions seemed quite intimate. So, I warned Cheng Yang. I didn’t expect him to escalate things further. Judging from your reaction now, I assume you already know,” Shu Pan said, feeling that she wasn’t good at comforting others, but now that Xiaomeng knew, would she still hurriedly decide to get married? Was that the right choice?

“He told me she’s his sister, a friend. Because she doesn’t have any other family in Bin City, he’s taking care of her. Girl, you don’t understand. We’ve been together for ten years...” Xiaomeng’s voice choked up, making it difficult for her to continue.

“Xiaomeng, I understand. There aren’t many decades in a person’s life, but

Cheng Yang has made his stance clear. Does he really just see her as a sister? Aren’t they still connected by their childhood memories?” Shu Pan was worried that Xiaomeng might suffer even more in the future.

“Girl, I can’t worry about that anymore. Besides, we have a child now. No matter what, I have to give us a chance.” Xiaomeng’s voice sounded somewhat ethereal, as if she were talking to herself.

“Xiaomeng, you’re really a fool. But promise me, don’t sacrifice yourself.” Shu Pan suddenly felt a surge of compassion for Xiaomeng. Reality was indeed cruel.

In fairy tales, the prince and Cinderella overcame numerous obstacles to be together and live happily ever after. But Xiaomeng and Cheng Yang had been together for ten years. How many people had envied and admired them during those ten years? Yet in the end, there was no fairy tale ending.

“Stop talking about me. Girl, how are you?” Xiaomeng suddenly changed the topic.

“Well... Xiaomeng, actually, I got a divorce, and I’m pregnant.” Shu Pan said in a hushed tone.

“What? When did this happen? Why didn’t you tell me? Is the child Gu Shaoting’s?” Ye Xiaomeng exclaimed, feeling a bit overwhelmed by Shu Pan’s words.

“Don’t get excited, be careful of the child. Yes, the child is Gu Shaoting’s, but I don’t intend to let him know. I will raise the child on my own.” Shu Pan’s tone was resolute.

“Girl, do you think you’re the Virgin Mary? Doing something so noble. Raising a child isn’t the same as raising a cat or a dog. Aren’t you adding unnecessary pressure to yourself?” Ye Xiaomeng’s tone was strikingly similar to Auntie Lu’s. “I’m very lonely. I want a child as a company. I don’t regret my choice.”

“Sigh, you’re even more foolish than me.” Xiaomeng knew that Shu Pan’s decision wouldn’t easily change.

"This year hasn't been favorable for the two of us sisters." Xiaomeng forced a smile, feeling like they were having a streak of bad luck.

"Xiaomeng, everything will get better. You have to stay strong. There's no obstacle that can't be overcome. Oh, by the way, I'm in Lotus Town now, my hometown. I'm no longer in Bin City. If you have some free time, come over and unwind. The air here is fresh, and the scenery is beautiful." Shu Pan finally remembered to inform Ye Xiaomeng about this.

"What else are you keeping from me?" Ye Xiaomeng couldn't help but roll her eyes, unable to contain her curiosity..

Chapter 86: Meeting the Rival

"Nothing more. You also have your own worries, so I don't want to burden you with more troubles," Shu Pan said.

"After your wedding, let's talk more."

"Alright, you're pregnant too. Take care of yourself," Ye Xiaomeng advised her.

Not long after Ye Xiaomeng hung up the phone, Cheng Yang returned. His hair seemed a bit damp.

"What's wrong? Did it rain outside?" Ye Xiao Meng frowned.

"No, it's just... hot... I'm sweating," Cheng Yang stammered.

"Then go take a shower first. We'll need to work on the invitations to notify our friends and family later," Ye Xiaomeng said, glancing at him before heading back to the bedroom.

Cheng Yang entered the bathroom with his clothes, quickly finishing his shower. When he came out, Ye Xiaomeng was looking at the invitations.

Without looking up at him, Ye Xiaomeng continued working. Cheng Yang stood by awkwardly, wanting to say something but not knowing where to start.

After a while, Ye Xiaomeng called him over to help. He seemed absent-minded and distant, which annoyed Ye Xiaomeng a bit, but she held back considering her pregnancy.

Once they were done, and realized it was getting late, Ye Xiao Meng went to the bathroom. While putting clothes into the laundry basket, she froze. Cheng Yang's underwear wasn't the same as the one he wore this morning.

Normally, she bought him solid-colored underwear, not like the leopard-print one she was holding now. He wasn't fond of flashy patterns. He had worn dark blue ones this morning. Why the change?

Clutching the underwear tightly, Ye Xiaomeng's fingers turned white due to her grip. Was her patience and concessions met with betrayal over and over again? Did she still have the courage to keep going?

Ye Xiaomeng crouched down, her hands gripping her arms, tears involuntarily streaming down her face.

"Honey, are you okay? You've been in there for a while," Cheng Yang's knocking could be heard from outside.

"I'm fine. I'll be out soon." In a while, Ye Xiaomeng opened the door, her eyes red from crying.

It was another sleepless night. Ye Xiaomeng tossed and turned for most of the night, looking at Cheng Yang sleeping soundly beside her. Sleep evaded her.

In the morning, after Cheng Yang left, she finally got up. Shortly after, her phone rang. She thought it might be Cheng Yang, but it was an unfamiliar number.

"May I ask who's calling?" Ye Xiaomeng answered, breaking the silence.

"Ms. Ye, let's cut to the chase. We share a common man, Cheng. Can we meet and talk? Convenient for you?" The voice on the other end sounded arrogant.

"Sure, let's meet at the café across from my house. I believe you know the place." Ye Xiao Meng marveled at her own composure. Subconsciously, she already knew she'd have to face this someday. It was just a matter of time.

When Ye Xiaomeng arrived, she saw a long-haired, graceful woman sitting by the window. Even from her back, Xiaomeng knew it was her. She had caught a fleeting glimpse of her at the hospital, but it had left a deep impression.

Approaching her, she sat down across from her.

"Ye Xiaomeng, right? I'm Ling Snow. Has Cheng mentioned me to you? We

grew up together. It's all my fault, young and ignorant DaCK then. I let go of Cheng. He treats me so well..." Ling Snow bragged.

"No, he told me you were his sister, just a friend," Ye Xiaomeng said expressionlessly.

"Huh, men's words are often far from their hearts.. Can sisters do what lovers do? What do you think of Cheng wearing leopard-print underwear? Isn't it sexy?"

Chapter 87: Demonstration

Ye Xiaomeng suddenly heard the sound of her heart collapsing within, although she had already anticipated such a possibility, hearing it from the person involved was another kind of blow.

Although she felt like she was already battered and bruised, Ye Xiaomeng didn't show weakness. She pretended to be strong and said, "So what? We have a child between us, and our wedding is also coming up soon."

"There won't be a groom at the wedding. Do you want to bet with me? And if Cheng wants a child, I can give him a baby." Ling Snow, full of pride, said.

"Why should I bet with you? Love isn't won through gambling." Ye Xiaomeng truly thought this woman was crazy and seriously ill.

"In fact, you lack confidence too. Don't you see that we have some similarities? Look, we both have a beautiful head of jet-black hair. Cheng loved me looking like this the most. He even used to help me with my hair." Ling Snow's every word felt like a dagger stabbing into Ye Xiaomeng's heart.

Ye Xiaomeng felt like her heart was already a mess of flesh and blood. She stared at her in a daze.

"Don't doubt it, I even know that Cheng has a mole on his buttock. I'm telling you now, hoping you'd give up, don't become a laughingstock at the wedding." Ling Snow's expression appeared as if she was offering helpful advice.

Ye Xiaomeng's face flashed a look of pain, but she quickly masked it.

"Well, let's wait and see Cheng Yang's choice. If he chooses you, I'll completely let go. If he chooses me, I hope you can let go too." Ye Xiaomeng wasn't one to back down easily. She gave herself one last chance.

"You won't have that chance. Soon you'll know who Cheng really loves. Then you'll see who's by his side." Ling Snow confidently declared.

"Then we'll wait and see." As Ye Xiaomeng spoke, she stood up, took out 100 yuan from her wallet, and placed it on the table, ready to leave.

Ling Snow chuckled lightly, “No need to go through the trouble. Cheng gave me a card. I’ll settle the bill later, it’s the same.”

Ye Xiaomeng’s face immediately darkened. After leaving the words “No trouble,” she lifted her head high and strode out of the cafe, heading back home.

Returning home, she sat on the couch, slowly shedding her pretense. She collapsed against it, her expression distant.

Her heart was in pain, but she couldn’t tell anyone. The path she had chosen, even if it was full of thorns, she would crawl through it on her knees.

The wedding day arrived as scheduled. The summer sun was so bright that it was hard to open one’s eyes.

The spacious hotel was adorned with white veils and roses, creating a dreamy and enchanting atmosphere. Rose petals were scattered everywhere, creating a beautiful and romantic scene.

Ye Xiaomeng was currently in the hotel’s deluxe suite. Early in the morning, Cheng Yang had come to pick her up, and they visited the ancestral hall to pay respects to their ancestors and serve tea to their parents. Afterward, they would arrive at the hotel in the main wedding car.

Due to the distance of her home from the hotel, she would leave from the hotel for the wedding. Her father would accompany her down the aisle.

Shu Pan had also arrived early, and to conceal her pregnancy, she wore a cute doll-like outfit that made her look pure and beautiful.

After not seeing each other for a long time, the two were both excited, but considering the busy day ahead, they held back. Shu Pan gently patted Ye Xiaomeng’s hand, signaling her to stay calm.

The dress had an off-the-shoulder design, revealing Xiaomeng’s elegant collarbone. The slightly cinched waist design didn’t press against her stomach, but it highlighted the bride’s curves even better..

Chapter 88: An Unpleasant Premonition

Shu Pan was amazed and couldn't help but exclaim, "Xiaomeng, you look so beautiful."

While she admired her, there was a bittersweet feeling in her heart. She had skipped the process of wearing a wedding dress and had married Gu Shaoting directly.

That thin wedding dress carried the dreams and hopes of so many women. It was the warmest dream deep within a woman's heart, quietly nestled there, waiting for a gust of wind to stir it, until it fluttered and swayed like the hem of a wedding dress.

Shu Pan pushed away her melancholy and genuinely felt happy for Ye Xiaomeng. There was no happier moment for a woman than this.

"How do you feel, girl?" Ye Xiaomeng asked nervously.

"Rest assured, you look stunning. You are the most beautiful bride today. Quickly show Cheng Yang and mesmerize him." Shu Pan looked at Xiaomeng's shy and nervous appearance, and her heart calmed a bit. She hoped everything would go smoothly, and Xiaomeng could remain this happy.

Perhaps, as the saying went, only the wearer knew if the shoes fit.

"Hey, where's Cheng Yang? I just saw him a moment ago." Ye Xiaomeng asked.

"He's probably attending to something outside. Get ready quickly, and I'll go check." Shu Pan said, then headed toward the door.

Turning the corner in the corridor, Shu Pan heard Cheng Yang speaking on the phone, "Snow, stop it. Today is my wedding day. Whatever you have to say, wait until after the ceremony."

She didn't know what was said on the other end of the line, but she heard Cheng Yang's nervous voice saying, "Don't do anything foolish, Snow." Followed by a series of coaxing.

Shu Pan had a bad premonition. She was infuriated to the extreme, feeling that Cheng Yang was a jerk. They were about to hold the wedding, and he was still entangled with other women.

But for the sake of Ye Xiaomeng's dignity, Shu Pan held back and returned to the room. "Cheng Yang is busy. He'll probably be here soon. Xiaomeng, are you sure you want to go through with the wedding? Are you sure Cheng Yang will love you forever without wavering?"

Shu Pan couldn't help but ask. Although the wedding was about to take place, they could still back out at this point.

"Girl, I've never been more certain. Even if I know there are abysses ahead, I've already fallen into them." Ye Xiaomeng's gaze was resolute.

Shu Pan could only pray that Cheng Yang wouldn't let down such a wonderful woman.

Soon, Cheng Yang walked in. He saw Ye Xiaomeng and was stunned. The Xiaomeng in front of him was so beautiful that words couldn't describe it. He couldn't help but say, "Honey, you're truly stunning."

Not wanting to be a third wheel, Shu Pan quietly closed the door and left.

The wedding was about to begin The symphony music had already started

playing at the wedding venue, and the guests gradually quieted down. Ye Xiaomeng, holding onto her father's arm, walked out. The spotlight shone on her, making her the center of attention. Everyone's gaze was fixed on her.

Everyone seemed to have ignored the groom, otherwise, they would have seen a pale-faced groom, his phone continuously receiving messages from his pocket. Unable to resist, he took a glance, and his whole body stiffened.

He was anxious and uneasy in his heart. He wanted to delay the ceremony with the officiant. However, when he looked up, Ye Xiaomeng and her father were already in front of him. Distractedly, he took Xiaomeng's hand.

"What's wrong?" Xiaomeng felt his hand was icy cold, and she felt dazed.

"Xiaomeng, I have an urgent matter now. Can we postpone our wedding ceremony?" Cheng Yang finally mustered up the courage to speak.

Ye Xiaomeng's heart sank. "What could be more important than our wedding right now? Can't it wait?"

Ye Xiaomeng already had a vague idea of what was going on. Her heart felt like it was being torn apart..

Chapter 89: Something Happened

"Xiaomeng, just wait for me a moment, I'll be back soon," he said and quickly headed out. The first to react was Xiaomeng's father, Mr. Cheng, "Cheng Yang, where are you going? Come back quickly, it's time for the ceremony."

"Dad, I have something urgent. Wait for me."

Shu Pan felt a sense of impending doom. The thing she had been most worried about was finally happening. She watched Cheng Yang hurry away and anxiously looked at Ye Xiaomeng.

At that moment, Ye Xiaomeng stood alone on the wedding platform, her face filled with sorrow. She pulled off the veil covering her head and shouted to Cheng Yang, "Cheng Yang, if you step out of here today, we'll be strangers in the future. There won't be a wedding."

Cheng Yang hesitated for a moment upon hearing her words. He was torn and conflicted. He was afraid that Ye Xiaomeng would follow through with her words. But he was also worried about Ling Snow's state. After all, a life was at stake. If something happened to her and he didn't help, he would feel guilty for a lifetime.

He glanced at Ye Xiaomeng, about to say something, when his phone in his pocket buzzed urgently. He had to apologize to Xiaomeng, "Sorry, wait for me a moment," and then walked quickly toward the door.

"Cheng Yang..." Ye Xiaomeng felt her heart collapsing, tears falling like broken beads.

The guests looked at each other, unaware of what was happening, and whispered among themselves.

Watching Cheng Yang's retreating figure, Ye Xiaomeng suddenly lifted her wedding dress and rushed outside. Fortunately, due to her pregnancy, she was wearing low-heeled shoes.

Shu Pan was alarmed, afraid that something would happen to Ye Xiaomeng. She left her position and followed her out of the hotel's entrance. As she reached the door, she saw Cheng Yang intercepting a passing car, intending to leave. Ye Xiaomeng was chasing after him.

Just as she was about to call out to Ye Xiaomeng, a car from behind couldn't brake in time and hit Ye Xiaomeng. Ye Xiaomeng was thrown from the front of the car and fell not far away.

"No... Xiaomeng..." Shu Pan's voice seemed to pierce the sky.

The driver of the car turned pale with fear. He trembled as he got out of the car and said fearfully, "She ran over from the side on her own. It's not my fault..."

Shu Pan ran closer and saw that Ye Xiaomeng had lost consciousness. Her white wedding dress was stained with blood, glaringly red. As she cried, she called for an ambulance from the nearest hospital...

On the other side, Cheng Yang arrived at Ling Snow's residence. He was familiar with the place since he had helped her find it.

Cheng Yang rang the doorbell desperately, still panting heavily. Finally, the door opened. Ling Snow stood there, wearing a pink silk lace strap dress, smiling at Cheng Yang.

She wasn't wearing anything under the dress, and it clung to her skin, accentuating her curves, very tempting.

Cheng Yang seemed not to notice the beauty before him. He looked at her and said in surprise, "Are you okay?"

"Cheng, what are you talking about? Do you think something happened to me?"

"But today is my wedding day. How can you make such jokes? I left Xiaomeng and my friends and family to come here." Cheng Yang reproached, his tone a bit harsh.

Just as Cheng Yang was about to turn and leave, Ling Xuerou suddenly hugged him from behind. She then seemed to sob as she said, "Brother Cheng, I love you. Please don't marry someone else. Otherwise, it will break my heart.."

Chapter 90: Miscarriage

Cheng Yang parted her arms from around him, then turned his face to Ling Snow and said, "Snow, your behavior today was way out of line. You deceived me! You've put me in a difficult position, and Xiaomeng is still all alone at the wedding."

"Cheng, I know you don't genuinely like her. Didn't you once say that I was the one you liked the most?"

"Snow, that was in the past. Now Xiaomeng is carrying my child. Don't worry about our past. If you encounter any difficulties in the future, you can come to me. I'll do my best to help you."

As Cheng Yang finished speaking, suddenly his phone in his pocket began ringing. He brought it to his ear, but before he could say anything, he heard his father's furious voice on the other end.

"You b*stard, where did you go? Xiaomeng followed you and got into an accident. She's in People's Hospital undergoing emergency treatment. Hurry over."

Before Cheng Yang could respond, his father hung up the phone.

Cheng Yang panicked upon hearing this and rushed outside without hesitation, hurrying to the hospital.

Outside the operating room, Mother Ye sat by Father Ye, her face filled with sorrow, but she kept repeating, "Nothing will happen... surely nothing will happen..."

Shu Pan's eyes were red. She crouched down and held Ye's mother's hand, comforting her, "Xiaomeng is a good person. Nothing will happen to her." She muttered these words softly, though deep down, she had no confidence whatsoever.

The image of Xiaomeng lying on the ground, blood slowly seeping out, staining her pristine wedding dress, was still vivid in her mind.

Knowing it was their son's fault, Cheng's parents had heavy expressions, not daring to say much, silently praying instead.

When Cheng Yang arrived, he anxiously asked, "Where's Xiaomeng? How is

Father Ye suddenly stood up, mustered his strength, and slapped Cheng Yang hard on the face. An instant red mark appeared on Cheng Yang's cheek.

Cheng Yang wiped his face and continued to inquire. Father Ye couldn't hold back, "Xiaomeng deserves a better husband than you. Even if she agreed, we wouldn't have."

Shu Pan also reproached him, "You're so disappointing, Cheng Yang. Xiaomeng loved you wholeheartedly for ten years. Even after you betrayed her, she still gave you a chance. But look at how you've treated her, making her a laughingstock at her own wedding."

Cheng Yang remained silent, looking like a criminal awaiting sentencing. His parents saw their son being slapped, but they couldn't show sympathy. After all, someone else's daughter was still being treated inside due to their son's actions.

Under everyone's gaze, the lights outside the operating room finally dimmed. Before long, the doors to the operating room swung open. A doctor in a white coat emerged, and everyone hurried over.

The doctor removed the mask and said regretfully, "I'm sorry, we couldn't save the child. The adult is temporarily out of danger now, but we're concerned about potential after-effects from the accident, so she'll need to stay for observation."

Once the doctor left, Cheng Yang stood there stiffly, motionless. It was as if he had been deeply shocked. Suddenly, he punched the wall with his fist until his knuckles bled.

Then he crouched down, grabbed his hair, and couldn't help but burst into loud sobs.

He knew it was over between him and Xiaomeng. She would never forgive him.

Why did he make such a mistake? He had ruined a once promising family.

Xiaomeng was wheeled out, quietly lying there, her face pale. Shu Pan couldn't help but cover her mouth, crying out in pain.

How could Xiaomeng endure such a blow? Why would fate treat such a kind woman so harshly?