A Marriage 181

Chapter 181: Harmony

Liang Zhou looked at her husband coquettishly and said, "I don't deserve this compliment. In any case, you better think of a way to lure the old lady here..."

Mu Qing replied, "Don't worry, she'll definitely come. I've already spread the news..."

After handing the peeled apple to Mu Qing, Liang Zhou said, "Your family's hearts are made of stones; they're really difficult to deal with..."

Mu Qing glanced at her and said teasingly, "If they were so easy to deal with, they would've been fooled by a vixen like you..."

Liang Zhou smiled and did not reply. She was thinking about her own matters.

...

When Song Ning was about to get off work, Jiang Jin and Sister Yu came to look for her. Needless to say, she was shocked and worried when she saw the duo. She asked Sister Yu, "What happened? Is Grandma not feeling well?".

Sister Yu hurriedly said, "It's okay, Young Madam. Nothing's wrong."

With this, Song Ning sighed in relief. Then, she supported Jiang Jin and guided her to a chair to take a seat.

However, Jiang Jin did not sit down. Instead, she held Song Ning's hand and said, "Ningning, I'm here to visit Mu Qing..."

Song Ning was confused for a split second before she recalled who Mu Qing was.

"He... What's wrong?" Song Ning asked. She could not think of a suitable way to address Mu Qing.

Jiang Jin naturally did not care about these trivial things. She said, "I heard from your second granduncle that Mu Qing was hospitalized because of some neurological issues. I don't know if it's serious. Can you help me find out what's wrong?"

Song Ning agreed readily. "Don't worry, Grandma. I'll help you check which department's ward he's staying in and ask about his condition..."

Jiang Jin nodded. She watched as Song Ning began typing on the computer.

After a moment, Song Ning said, "Grandma, he's in the Neurology Department's private ward. Why don't I accompany you to have a look?"

Song Ning naturally knew Jiang Jin wanted to see her son so she could feel at ease. Hence, without waiting for Jiang Jin's reply, she supported Jiang Jin and led her to Mu Qing's private ward.

...

When Song Ning and the others entered the room, Mu Qing was leaning against the headboard and reading a book. He seemed shocked when he saw Jiang Jin. "Mother, what are you doing here?"

Jiang Jin hurriedly moved to stand next to the bed and asked worriedly, "Why are you in the hospital?"

Mu Qing put the book down and nodded at Song Ning and Sister Yu before he said with a smile, "It's nothing serious. Liang Zhou is making a mountain out of a molehill and insisted I get hospitalized..."

At this moment, Liang Zhou entered the room. When she saw Song Ning and the others, she asked in surprise, "Old Madam? Young Madam? Why are you here?"

Jiang Jin only shrugged slightly in response while Song Ning remained silent.

In the end, Sister Yu replied, "Old Madam heard that the Master was hospitalized so she came over to have a look."

Upon hearing these words, Liang Zhou hurriedly said, "I'm sorry for making you worry. Mu Qing's condition isn't serious, but it isn't trivial either. I wanted him to stay in the hospital to recuperate so his condition won't worsen in the future..."

Jiang Jin nodded. "You did the right thing. Any sort of illness shouldn't be taken lightly. After all, even a small illness can become a serious illness. It's good that he's here to recuperate..." Then, she said to Song Ning, "Song Ning, check his pulse..."

"Yes, Grandma." Song Ning agreed. She stepped forward and gestured for Mu Qing to extend his hand.

Mu Qing hesitated for a moment before he presented his wrist to Song Ning.

Song Ning's brows furrowed as she concentrated on checking Mu Qing's pulse.

Upon seeing this, Liang Zhou exclaimed, "The Young Madam is really capable!"

Jiang Jin only looked at Song Ning with an expression filled with pride.

After checking Mu Qing's pulse, Song Ning said, "You need to pay more attention to your health. If I'm not mistaken, you usually have heart palpitations and insomnia. Your spleen and stomach are not in harmony, and your qi and blood are all deficient. Fortunately, your body is still very strong. As long as you take care of your health, there shouldn't be any major problems."

Liang Zhou said in admiration, "Heavens, the Young Madam is really amazing. It's true that Mu Qing has had insomnia since before..."

Jiang Jin felt distressed upon hearing this. "Has he been suffering from insomnia for a long time?"

Mu Qing smiled bitterly and nodded slightly.

Jiang Jin asked, "Song Ning, can you prescribe some Chinese medicine for his condition?"

Song Ning nodded. "Yes, I can. I'll write a prescription for him when I get back and hand it to the nurses here."

Liang Zhou said excitedly, "Thank you so much, Young Madam! You're really amazing..."

Song Ning said softly, "You can just call me Song Ning."

Liang Zhou was like a completely different person from the person who threatened her at Zhuang Ji. This made Song Ning even warier.

Mu Qing looked at Song Ning with a kind and friendly gaze as he said, "Thank you, Song Ning."

Song Ning lowered her gaze and retreated behind Jiang Jin as she said, "There's no need for that. You just need to take care of your health."

Jiang Jin looked at her son whose hair was already greying at the temples; she felt her heart ache. "Since you're here, remember to take good care of yourself. I'll get someone to send you nutritious food; the food in the hospital isn't good enough. It's better to eat home-cooked food." After saying that, she glanced at Liang Zhou.

Liang Zhou was quick-witted and hurriedly said, "Old Madam is right. It's my fault that I've never been skilled in cooking or housework..."

Jiang Jin did not reply to her.

Mu Qing said apologetically, "Originally, I planned to visit and accompany Mother every day. Who knew I'd end up being hospitalized and even had to trouble mother to visit me. I'm really unfilial..."

Jiang Jin sighed. "Take good care of yourself so you can leave the hospital as soon as possible. If there's nothing else, we'll take our leave now.."

Chapter 182: Deliberate

As soon as Song Ning and the others left the ward, they saw a gurney heading toward them. Ning Chun, Su Tong, and Ning Dong trailed after the gurney nervously.

Song Ning was stunned. What a coincidence.

Ning Chun, on the other hand, looked delighted when he saw Song Ning. "Eldest Young Miss! Master can leave the ICU now..."

Song Ning nodded as she watched the gurney being pushed into the private ward.

Jiang Jin looked puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Su Tong teared up immediately. "Old Madam, you didn't know? Our Master was involved in a car accident. Thank the heavens he survived!"

At this moment, Ning Chun asked respectfully, "Eldest Young Miss, can you check Master's pulse?"

Song Ning was briefly stunned by the request.

Jiang Jin looked at Song Ning. "Song Ning, in the eyes of a doctor, everyone is a patient."

Song Ning nodded and said softly, "In this situation, we still need to do an infusion first and observe the various indicators. It's okay to just follow his doctor's orders. When he wakes and his condition stabilizes, we can check his pulse..."

Ning Chun was relieved upon hearing these words. "Alright, I'll inform the Eldest Young Miss when that time comes."

Song Ning remained silent.

On the other hand, Su Tong thanked Song Ning tearfully, "I haven't thanked you for donating blood that day."

Song Ning said with a hint of alienation, "There's no need for that. It's my duty." After saying these words, she felt they could easily cause a misunderstanding so she added to make her stance clear, "It's a doctor's duty to treat all patients equally..."

At this moment, Ning Dong called out in a small voice, "Sister..."

Song Ning inhaled deeply. She did not look at Ning Dong nor did she reply to him.

A hurt expression appeared on Ning Dong's face immediately.

...

After Song Ning and the others walked away from the Ning family members, Jiang Jin patted Song Ning's hand and said, "Good child, why didn't you tell us you donated blood the other day? Let Ah Yu boil some pork liver soup tonight to nourish your body..."

Song Ning hugged Jiang Jin and said reassuringly, "It's okay, Grandma. I often donate blood in unexpected situations. I'm used to it."

Jiang Jin's heart ached when she heard this. During the journey home, she said with a sigh, "The two children are really similar. They erected a barrier between them and their respective fathers, but they don't have any psychological burden when faced with the other person's father..."

Sister Yu looked at Jiang Jin in confusion.

Jiang Jin smiled wryly before she explained, "As you can see, Song Ning isn't quite willing to check Ning Zhe's pulse, but she doesn't have any hesitation in regard to Mu Qing. On the other hand, if Ning Zhe did not try to pressure and threaten Mu Chen, he would likely agree to Ning Zhe's request... In a way, Ning Zhe reaped what he sowed..."

Sister Yu nodded. "Although our Young Master is stubborn, he's actually very soft-hearted. I think the Young Madam is the same!"

•••

When Song Ning got off work, Mu Chen called and said that he was going to be late. She was not in a good mood so she decided to go to the shopping mall located near the hospital and told Mu Chen to pick her up from the shopping mall.

In fact, Song Ning rarely went to the shopping mall. This time, she decided to take a walk and clear her head to ease the discomfort in her heart after dealing with Ning Zhe and Mu Qing.

The mall was not far from the hospital. It would only take twenty minutes if one took the overhead bridge.

Song Ning took her headphones out, preparing to put them on before she made her way to the shopping mall. She had only put one of the headphones in when she heard the screeching noise from a speeding car. She instinctively turned around, shocked, and saw a red sports car speeding toward her. She hurriedly retreated back to the curb.

Song Ning assumed the driver had lost slight control of the car. Now that she had stepped back onto the curb, she thought she was safe. However, her belief was shaken when she saw the driver behind the wheels of the car. It was Ye Xin! When her gaze met Ye Xin's gaze, she knew she was in danger. She had no doubt that Ye Xin had deliberately come here to hurt or kill her!

From a distance that was not too close, Song Ning could clearly sense the hatred in Ye Xin's gaze. She inhaled deeply to calm down and stood still. She knew if Ye Xin's car hit her at this speed and distance, there was no doubt she would die.

On the other hand, Ye Xin grew excited when she saw Song Ning standing motionlessly. She was 100% certain she would be able to kill Song Ning. With this, she stepped on the pedal harder.

At the critical moment, Song Ning suddenly turned to the side and swiftly leaped away from her original position.

At this time, Ye Xin no longer had time to change the direction of her car.

Bang!

A loud bang resonated in the air as Ye Xin's limited edition Lamborghini sports car rammed against the stairs leading to the overhead bridge. The airbag was instantly deployed due to the impact.

Meanwhile, when Song Ning leaped away, she did not watch her footing so she tripped over a stone slab and fell to the ground. She could not care less about the pain at this moment and hurriedly looked back.

At this moment, a crowd had already gathered around Song Ning, and someone had already helped her up. She was in excruciating pain at this moment; her ribs hurt and she did not know if she fractured them.

Needless to say, Ye Xin's condition was even more serious. When the crowd tried to get her out of the driver's seat, they discovered her legs were stuck. In the end, they had no choice but to wait for the Fire Department to free her legs..

Chapter 183: Pregnancy

The traffic police, the fire department, and the first-aid responders were all present.

Song Ning was fully conscious and was in a lot of pain. She could not help but cry when she called Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was scared out of his wits when he received her call and rushed over immediately.

Song Ning's self-diagnosis was not wrong; she had fractured her ribs, broken her ankle, and sustained abrasions on her skin. The news that came as a shock was that she was pregnant for more than seven weeks.

At this moment, the doctor spoke to Mu Chen who pacing back and forth outside of the ward. He said joyfully, "Fortunately, the baby is fine. It's really a blessing!"

Mu Chen was dumbfounded; he felt as though he was dreaming. He asked in a daze, "Then... Then what should we do?"

The doctor looked at Mu Chen, puzzled, "What do you mean by what should we do? Take good care of her. Her external injuries aren't serious, but they're not trivial either. Since she's pregnant, you have to be careful at all times. You have to observe her carefully; you can't be careless..."

Mu Chen was still in a daze. "What should I do then?"

The doctor chuckled, amused by Mu Chen's reaction. It was clear that Mu Chen was so happy about being a first-time father that he could not even react at all. In the end, the doctor said before he left with a smile on his face, "All you need to do is stay by her side and watch over her. Make sure she's happy and gets the nutrition she needs. That's all..."

It was obvious to the doctor that the young man in front of him loved his wife deeply. What a happy couple.

Mu Chen stared at the door of the ward blankly, still processing the good news. When he finally reacted, the immense joy he felt caused the corners of his lips to rise uncontrollably.

At this moment, his phone rang, and he instinctively answered it with a foolish smile on his face. He sounded proud and happy as he called out, "Grandma."

Jiang Jin was puzzled by Mu Chen's behavior, but she did not dwell on the matter. She said anxiously, "Mu Chen, where are you? Where's Song Ning? Is she with you? Did you hear there was a car accident near the entrance of the hospital? Go and check on her now. I tried calling her, but she's not picking up. I don't know what she's doing..."

Mu Chen did not respond to Jiang Jin's questions. Instead, he said in an inconcealable happy voice, "Grandma, come to the hospital. Hurry! I'm going to be a father!"

Only silence could be heard from the other end of the line after Mu Chen finished speaking. However, he did not end the call.

After a while, Jiang Jin finally asked in a trembling voice, "M-mu Chen, a-are you sure?"

Mu Chen replied in a gentle and satisfied tone, "Yes."

Only a scream could be heard from the end of the line before Jiang Jin ended the call.

...

Song Ning felt as though she had been run over by a truck; she felt sore all over and tired.

When she opened her eyes, she first saw a white ceiling and heard a beeping noise. With that, she was reminded that she was almost hit by a car and had been hospitalized.

'What a disaster! That Ye Xin is really crazy!' Song Ning sighed inwardly.

"Ningning, you're awake?" Mu Chen's surprised voice rang by her ears.

Song Ning turned her head and saw Mu Chen sitting by the bed, looking at her eagerly.

Mu Chen's smile widened now that Song Ning had regained consciousness. Then, he began to fire questions at her one after another. "Do you want to drink some water? Are you hungry? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere? Do you need me to call the doctor over?"

Song Ning could not help but smile and gently shook her head. "I just feel sore and tired. It's quite painful. Are my ribs broken?"

"No, no." Mu Chen hurriedly waved his hand. "The doctor said you only fractured your ribs. Although it's not broken, you have to take good care of yourself. However, you did break your ankle. The others are just superficial injuries. Jiahui came and personally treated the superficial wounds; she promised they wouldn't leave a scar."

Song Ning frowned, slightly unhappy. Then, she said with a sigh, "Do I have to attend classes in a wheelchair? I can't even use crutches since my ribs are fractured..."

Mu Chen held Song Ning's hand and looked at her; he could not bear to look away from her. He said gently, "It's fine. I'll push the wheelchair for you..." Then, he pinched her cheek softly and added, "Don't be unhappy. If you're unhappy, the baby will sense it as well..."

"Baby?" Song Ning widened her eyes in shock, speechless.

Mu Chen could not help but laugh when he saw Song Ning's reaction. He was just like her earlier, unable to recover from the shock for a long time. However, she was a doctor; how could she be so shocked? After a moment, he said tenderly, "Ningning, you're going to be a mother, and I'm going to be a father. You're pregnant..."

Song Ning instinctively reached out and placed her left hand on her right wrist, checking her pulse. Soon after, the shocked expression on her face was replaced with disbelief before it gradually changed to one of joy. She looked at Mu Chen and said tentatively, "I... I'm pregnant..."

Mu Chen nodded and tightened his grip around her hand slightly. He said slightly incoherently, "Song Ning, we... we're going to be parents. I'm... I'm so happy. We must... We have to give our baby lots of love.. Lots and lots of love!"

Chapter 184: Love

Song Ning placed her hand on her belly, still in disbelief. She nodded in a daze when she heard Mu Chen's words. "We have to live for a long time just like Grandma so we can see our child get married and have children..."

One of them lacked fatherly love while the other was depressed that his mother left him too early; it could be seen that the couple wanted to make up for their losses and give their child everything they did not have.

At this moment, the door to the ward opened.

"Ningning, my precious!" Jiang Jin had rushed all the way here. She felt incredibly distressed when she saw Song Ning lying on the hospital bed that tears began to stream down her face. She lifted the blanket anxiously and looked at Song Ning from her head to her toes carefully as she asked, "Where are you hurt? Are you in a lot of pain? Ah? Who's so blind to run into you in broad daylight? Mu Chen, tell the police I want an explanation. The driver has to be severely punished, and I want to sue the driver as well!"

As Jiang Jin spoke, her eyes did not leave Song Ning at all. She looked at the wounds on Song Ning's arms and felt her heart ache.

Song Ning smiled. She held Jiang Jin's hand and said, "Grandma, I'm fine. It doesn't hurt anymore..."

"How can it not hurt? Do you think Grandma is gullible like a child? To think you're pregnant as well! My heart hurts so much..." Jiang Jin said as she patted her chest.

Song Ning looked at Jiang Jin and smiled before she said reassuringly, "Grandma, I'm really fine now..."

Jiang Jin leaned down and hugged Song Ning. "Such a good child... You've worked hard to endure the pain..."

Song Ning returned the hug and said, "It doesn't feel painful since Grandma loves me so much..."

Mu Chen was overwhelmed with joy as he watched the two women he loved most in his life.

At this time, Jiang Jin finally started to focus on Song Ning's pregnancy. "Silly child, you're a doctor; how can you not know you're pregnant? Especially when you're so skilled in treating others..."

Song Ning blushed. She and Mu Chen had never used contraceptives. Although they were rational adults, when passion took over, they forgot all about contraceptives. Indeed, she should have thought of the possibility of getting pregnant.

When Jiang Jin saw Song Ning blushing, she smiled. At this moment, warmth suffused her heart. Her joy was indescribable. "It's all Mu Chen's fault; he caused you to suffer..."

Although Mu Chen was innocent, he willingly shouldered the blame for this.

Jiang Jin turned to glare at him. "Do you only know how to smile foolishly? Find the person responsible for this!"

With these words, Mu Chen's smile vanished immediately. "I've already lodged a police report..."

"Do you know who's responsible for this? How hateful!" Jiang Jin asked.

Mu Chen exchanged a look with Song Ning before he replied honestly, "It's Ye Xin..."

Jiang Jin was momentarily stunned. "Is she crazy?"

'Probably.' Mu Chen and Song Ning shared the same thought.

Jiang Jin said in a grave tone, "Regardless, we can't let this matter slide. Otherwise, everyone will think they can act lawlessly!"

Mu Chen nodded. "Cheng Che is dealing with this matter."

At this moment, Song Ning said softly, "Grandmother, she should be seriously injured as well."

Jiang Jin sighed. "You're too kind and soft-hearted. You're bullied to this extent, and yet, you're still thinking on her behalf..."

Song Ning continued to say in a soft voice, "I heard her acting career is ruined. She must have been trying to vent her anger on me..."

Jiang Jin said sternly, "So what? How can she blame her failures on others? The Ye family's upbringing of their daughter really leaves much to be desired. Ye Cheng is quite good; I don't understand how their daughter turned out like this? They're too indulgent!"

Mu Chen and Song Ning had no intention of meddling in matters unrelated to them. Moreover, Ye Xin's motive was obvious.

Song Ning had always been the type to dismiss matters unrelated to her, after all. In her opinion, kindness would be rewarded with kindness, and evil people would be dealt with eventually. There was no need for her to act.

...

Meanwhile, the Ye family was in a mess.

Gao Wen was crying uncontrollably as she waited outside of the operating theatre.

Due to her serious injuries, Ye Xin needed a large amount of blood for her blood transfusion. However, due to her rare blood type, AB negative, this posed a problem. No one in the Ye family had this blood type.

Since she was young, Ye Xin had always taken pride in the rarity of her blood type. Who knew that pride would be fatal?

The hospital had already contacted all the blood donors in the city with the same blood type. However, it would take time for the blood donors to arrive at the hospital. Moreover, it was rush hour now.

Ye He sighed. He watched Gao Wen praying fervently to all the gods from different religions as she cried uncontrollably.

Meanwhile, Ye Cheng rose to his feet. He wanted to walk outside to have a cigarette.

As he made his way out of the hospital, he overheard the conversation between a few young nurses.

"These two days have been really strange..."

"That's right.. Two serious car accidents with both patients possessing the rare blood type!"

Chapter 185: Visit

"Usually Doctor Song would be able to help since she has the rare blood type as well. However, how can she help when she's the victim of the accident? How can she donate blood when she's injured?"

"She's worked hard. Two days ago, she donated blood to Mr. Ning in ward 85. If she didn't donate her blood, Mr. Ning would have died..."

"Miss Ye is really unlucky. Most of the donors with the AB negative blood type who registered with the hospital only came in two days ago to help with Mr. Ning's blood transfusion; they can't possibly donate blood again. There are only a few donors left in the city who can donate blood to her now; what if they don't come?"

"I heard her brother paid a large sum of money to have the donors come in..."

"So what? Isn't that Mr. Ning rich as well? Some things can't be bought with money. Originally, this small group of donors was brought together by Doctor Song. This kind of sentiment can't be bought with money... Sometimes, money isn't everything..."

"You're right. Moreover, it's wrong to treat the donors like a blood bank..."

"By the way, do you know Doctor Song used to be a child star? Because Miss Ye resembled Doctor Song slightly, she made a name for herself using Doctor Song's name. I heard the Mr. Ning who got into an accident two days ago is Doctor Song's father as well. With all these things, do you think these three people are related?"

"Hey, don't talk nonsense! You'll end up offending those wealthy families! We, commoners, can't afford to offend people like that."

"What's the big deal? Most of these wealthy families' secrets are known by everyone..."

"So what you're trying to say is Doctor Song and Miss Ye are sisters? If it's true, then these people really have messy lives..."

As the young nurses walked into the hospital, Ye Cheng threw the cigarette in his hand that had already burned to its end. His heart was thumping wildly at this moment; he did not know what to do. When he looked up, he happened to see Mu Chen. His heart felt as though it was frozen in just an instant.

Mu Chen looked away as though he did not see Ye Cheng and walked into the hospital.

Ye Cheng felt his body weakened. He had to lean against the wall to support himself. After a long while, when he finally calmed down, he slowly made his way back to the operating theatre.

After Ye Cheng left, a figure walked out from the darkness. He looked in the direction where Ye Cheng and Mu Chen had left with a sneer on his face. The glass window reflected his slender body that was unique to a teenager. However, the sinister expression on his face did not match his age at all.

...

Due to her pregnancy, there were many kinds of medications that Song Ning could not take. To avoid affecting the child, she even reduced the medicine she could take and endured the pain instead.

Due to the pain, she slept uneasily. A thin layer of sweat could be seen on her forehead.

Mu Chen held Song Ning's hand, trying to comfort her. He could not bear to leave her side now and wanted to personally watch over her.

He stayed in the ward and slept on the narrow pull-out bed. As soon as Song Ning made the slightest movement, he would wake up immediately. In the end, he barely slept at all.

In the night, as Song Ning gradually fell into a peaceful sleep, his mind began to wander to the life they had created together that was now growing in her belly. He felt indescribably blessed when he thought about this.

...

News of Song Ning being hospitalized quickly reached Su Tong and Liang Zhou's ears.

At this time, the two women already found out about each other's backgrounds. Not only did the discovery not make them feel awkward, but it made them grow closer to each other. Despite their good relationship, both of them decided to visit Song Ning separately.

...

Early in the morning.

Jiang Jin brought Sister Yu with her to the hospital.

Mu Chen who had been watching over Song Ning the entire night decided to let his grandmother take over while he returned to rest.

Before he left, Jiang Jin told Mu Chen that they should keep the pregnancy a secret for now. After all, Song Ning was still in her first trimester. The first trimester was usually unstable, and Jiang Jin did not want to jinx it by telling everyone about the happy news.

Mu Chen agreed to Jiang Jin. As long as it was beneficial to Song Ning, he did not have any objections at all. The entire time, he wore a cute and silly expression on his face.

At this time, Liang Zhou pushed the door of the ward open and saw this warm scene. Her heart felt uncomfortable when she saw this scene. Nevertheless, she feigned a concerned expression and said, "I heard you were injured and came as quickly as I could. How are you? Is it serious? How did something like that happen? I heard you were hit by a car?"

As Liang Zhou spoke, she placed the fruit basket she brought on the table.

Song Ning nodded politely. "Thank you for your concern. It's nothing; it's just superficial injuries."

At this moment, Mu Chen said, "I'll leave first. I'll come and see you after work. Call me if you have any cravings; I'll bring them here..."

After Mu Chen finished speaking, he kissed Song Ning's forehead as though no one was around.

Song Ning glared at him with flushed cheeks.

Mu Chen only smiled. Then, before he bade farewell to Jiang Jin, he said, "Don't overwork yourself. Let Sister Yu arrange for another two helpers to help out..."

Jiang Jin said before driving her grandson away, "I want to personally take care of my granddaughter-in-law. I'm not tired, and I'm happy to do this! Hurry up and leave!"

Mu Chen smiled helplessly and left. From the beginning until the end, he did not spare Liang Zhou a glance at all.

Meanwhile, Liang Zhou was filled with bitterness as she watched the warm and loving scene in front of her..

Chapter 186: Ulterior Motive

After Mu Chen left, Liang Zhou stepped forward and said warmly, "As it turns out, Young Madam is the Eldest Young Miss of the Ning family. If Mr. Ning's ward weren't across from ours, I wouldn't have known this..."

Song Ning did not react to the words, but Jiang Jin's expression turned stern immediately. She said angrily, "Don't be so nosy about other people's affairs. Ningning has left the Ning family for many years. Can't you find better friends? Su Tong isn't a good person."

An embarrassed expression appeared on Liang Zhou's face immediately; it was as though she did not expect Jiang Jin to say such things about the Ning family. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

Upon seeing this, Song Ning hurriedly said, "I'm a little tired, Grandma. I'm going to sleep for a while. You haven't visited Mr. Mu today, right?"

When Jiang Jin heard that Song Ning was tired, she hurriedly lowered the head of the bed and closed the curtains. Then, she gently said, "Then, we'll take our leave now. Rest well. When you wake up, we'll bring you delicious food to eat..."

Song Ning nodded obediently.

With that, Liang Zhou did not dare to linger in Song Ning's room. She quickly followed Jiang Jin back to Mu Qing's room.

When they entered the room, Mu Qing was reading a book. When he saw his mother, a delighted expression appeared on his face. "Mother, why are you here? Although it's spring, it's still slightly cold. You have to take care of yourself; don't catch a cold."

When Jiang Jin saw her son, her expression softened a lot. She asked him a few questions about his well-being.

Mu Qing said, "Mother, there's no need for you to visit all the time. I'm fine. I'll take good care of myself while I'm here."

Jiang Jin was very satisfied. Then, she said, "Song Ning was involved in a car accident. She has been hospitalized as well so I came to visit her."

Mu Qing enquired about Song Ning's condition. He sighed in relief when Jiang Jin told him Song Ning was fine. "Song Ning is a really good child. It's Mu Chen's blessing to have married her."

Jiang Jin was incredibly pleased by these words.

From the beginning to the end, Liang Zhou was not part of the conversation between the loving mother and the filial son. She really felt redundant at this moment. With that, she quietly left the room to look for Su Tong.

Unexpectedly, Su Tong was not in the ward.

..

At this moment, Su Tong was in Song Ning's private ward.

Song Ning took a pillow and placed it behind her for support.

Su Tong looked at Song Ning with a smile that did not reach her eyes as she said, "I heard you're injured so I came to visit you."

Song Ning only looked at Su Tong silently. She knew Su Tong would continue talking without any prompt.

As expected, Su Tong took a seat on the couch nearby and bluntly asked, "Ning Xia, since there's no one else here, let's be honest. What do you want?"

Song Ning placed a hand on her stomach before she calmly asked, "What do you mean?"

Su Tong frowned. "I'm asking if you plan to return to the Ning family!"

Song Ning sneered. "So what if I do, and so what if I don't?"

Su Tong's shoulders tensed up. She grew nervous upon hearing Song Ning's reply. However, her greed made her straighten her back and say, "If you want to return to the Ning family, you have to give up the right to inherit the Ning family fortune and declare that everything that belongs to you will go to Ning Dong. If you do that, I promise to stay out of your way. If you promise not to return to the Ning family, I'll compensate you with five million..."

Song Ning raised an eyebrow; five million was not a small sum of money. She asked, "Where did you get five million dollars?"

Due to Song Ning's mother's demand, over the past ten years, Su Tong could not even use the title of Madam Ning when socializing or participating in events. Although five million dollars was not too exorbitant a sum, it was not a small sum for Su Tong. Where did Su Tong get five million dollars?

"Don't worry, it's my money, and it's clean," Su Tong said proudly.

Song Ning said coldly, "I'm not planning to return to the Ning family nor do I want your money. I hope you can stay away from me. You can rest assured I won't return for the rest of my life so stop trying to test me again and again."

"But you donated blood to your father. He's definitely going to be very happy!" Su Tong gave voice to what she was most worried about.

Song Ning said angrily, "I'm a doctor; he's a patient. Don't overthink things. Even if he's a vagrant, I'd still save him. This is my principle as a doctor."

Song Ning said impatiently, "Leave! He and I are like strangers. There's no need for him to act familiar with me or pretend to have a deep affection for me. I'm no longer a child who's easily coaxed. If he regrets his actions now, then he shouldn't have done what he did in the first place." Then, she hardened her heart and continued to say, "Since he has a part in giving me life, my blood can be a form of repayment. There's no need for our lives to intersect from this point onward.."

Chapter 187: Acting

Song Ning's breathing quickened, and she felt her blood churn. Under the blanket, she silently placed her hand on her lower abdomen to calm the surging emotions in her heart. It was not worth hurting herself or the baby for a woman like Su Tong.

On the other hand, Su Tong felt this was a once-in-a-lifetime chance opportunity. She took a few sheets of paper out of her bag and handed it to Song Ning as she hurriedly said, "Alright, sign this. Sign this to prove that you'll never return to the Ning family!"

Su Tong hurriedly placed the agreement to give up the right of inheritance in front of Song Ning with a swoosh.

Song Ning calmly picked up the papers and flipped through them. After she was done, she shook the papers in her hand and said, "Even if I sign these papers, it won't be valid. Unless Mr. Ning acknowledges it, it's useless. Moreover, even if I sign it, how do you plan on breaking the news to him? When he finds out about this, do you think he'll be angry at me for signing these papers or do you think he'll be angry at you for making me sign these?"

Su Tong's face reddened when she heard these words.

Song Ning looked at Su Tong contemptuously. She could not understand what Ning Zhe saw in this foolish woman; he even gave her and her mother up for such a woman.

The fact that Song Ning's mother lost to such a woman was a fatal blow to her pride; she had never been able to untie the knot in her heart in her life. The culprit was not only Su Tong but Ning Zhe as well.

Su Tong stood motionlessly, unsure of what to do; she did not know if she should leave or stay.

Song Ning calmly asked, "You want to solve this problem once and for all, right? No matter what I say, you won't believe me, right?"

Su Tong remained silent.

Song Ning said, "Then let's go through legal procedures. Let your lawyer contact me."

"How's that possible? You should solve this matter yourself without involving me." At least, Su Tong was still smart enough to realize the problem with this solution.

Song Ning looked at Su Tong indifferently. "Why should I? Do I owe you anything?"

Su Tong was speechless. After taking a deep breath to calm down, she said, "Ning Xia, you've already married into the Mu family, and the Mu family treats you well. You don't need anything from the Ning family. However, Ning Dong and I are different..."

As Su Tong spoke, tears began to flow down her face. Then, she gritted her teeth and fell to her knees next to Song Ning's bed before grabbing Song Ning's hand.

Song Ning was shocked, but outwardly, she remained unflustered. She recalled back then the woman in front of her had kneeled in front of her mother in this manner as well. Su Tong had cried and claimed that she did not need any legal status and only wanted to stay at Ning Zhe's side. Back then, her mother had been pregnant; she wondered how angry her mother must have been at that time.

Song Ning forcibly pulled her hand out of Su Tong's grip. Her mother had been unwilling to accept Su Tong's kneeling, but she was different. Since Su Tong wanted to act and kneel, then she would let Su Tong continue to do so. She would just treat it like watching a show.

Su Tong's tears fell like rain, making her look pitiful.

The corners of Song Ning's lips twitch. In the end, she took the pen and signed the agreement before tossing it in front of Su Tong. She said indifferently, "That's enough. Take this. How much you can do next depends on your ability..."

With this, Su Tong stopped crying immediately. She did not even wipe the tears off her face as she hurriedly picked up the agreement to look at the signatures on it. Following that, she quickly rose to her feet and said, "Ning Xia, thank you. Don't blame me for this. It's every mother's nature to plan for their children's well-being. Your mother did it for you, and I'm doing it for my son."

Song Ning calmly replied, "My mother had never stolen anything from others for me. She had always taught me to do unto others as you would have them do unto you. Since you love money so much, you can have it..."

Su Tong was briefly stunned by Song Ning's words. When she regained her senses, she said with a faint smile on her face, "I'm not highly educated nor have I seen the world like your mother. I only know how to guard what belongs to me to make sure no one snatches them away from me."

Following that, Su Tong turned around to walk out with a triumphant expression on her face. Just as she was about to leave, Mu Chen pushed the door to the private ward open. Upon seeing this, she fled in a panic; she did not even greet Mu Chen.

Mu Chen was surprised by this. He asked, "What happened?"

After Song Ning recounted what happened, Mu Chen said, "Ning Zhe isn't stupid. He will definitely know this is that woman's scheme. However, I don't think that woman cares if Ning Zhe knows..."

Song Ning was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Mu Chen asked, "Don't you think the butler, Ning Chun, is the most worried when Ning Zhe was injured?"

Song Ning nodded. "Ning Chun is Ning Zhe's confidant. He has been by Ning Zhe's side since Ning Zhe was young. Their relationship has long surpassed that of an employer and an employee."

Mu Chen shook his head. "You don't understand what I'm trying to say. What I mean is Madam Ning and Young Master Ning doesn't seem surprised about Ning Zhe's accident nor do they seem worried..."

Song Ning was stunned; she looked at Mu Chen in a daze. "You... What do you mean?"

Mu Chen patted Song Ning's head and said reassuringly, "Don't think too much. Maybe I'm just overthinking things. There's no need for you to think about this matter.."

Chapter 188: Fury

Ye Xin's life was no longer in danger, but she was seriously injured and had to stay in the ICU.

Gao Wen stayed at the entrance of the ICU every day waiting for visiting hours so she could see her unconscious daughter for a brief moment and hold her daughter's hand. When visiting hours were over, she would look at her daughter through the glass window, heartbroken. She had been crying so much that she was about to go blind.

Ye Cheng looked at his grieving mother silently. He had a speculation in his heart that he did not dare to confirm. It made him feel as though he had a fishbone stuck in his throat.

At this moment, Ye Cheng's phone vibrated. It was a call from Chen Chen.

As soon as the call connected, Chen Chen said, "Young Master, Master is being pestered by a D-list celebrity. She's threatening to speak to Madam unless she's paid a huge sum of money..."

Ye Cheng fell silent for a moment as he turned to look at his mother. Then, he said, "Let her be."

Chen Chen was shocked by Ye Cheng's decision.

Ye Cheng had no intention of explaining himself and promptly disconnected the call. Following that, he walked to Gao Wen before he placed a hand on her shoulder "Mother, the doctor said that sister's condition has stabilized. She'll be transferred into the ward in a few days. You have to look after your health. Otherwise, how will you take care of her when she regains consciousness?"

Gao Wen pushed Ye Cheng's hand away. She glared at him and said hysterically, "You don't have to care about these things! What you should focus on now is getting rid of Song Ning! Kill her!"

Ye Cheng could not help but tremble slightly. When he was young, he was most afraid when his mother was like this. He did not expect that after he had grown up, it was still the same.

Gao Wen's hands trembled as she pointed in a direction. She was not too overwhelmed by emotions so she still knew to lower her voice as she said, "That Song Ning is born to suppress our Ye Xin. When she

disappeared a few years ago, our Ye Xin rose to prominence and everything went smoothly. However, as soon as Song Ning returned, she immediately snatched Ye Xin's fiancé away, causing Ye Xin's career to collapse through a series of misfortunes! If Song Ning dies, everything will be okay again! I don't need you to accompany me here; I want to you kill her right now!"

Tears streamed down Gao Wen's face as she continued to say, "Ye Cheng, your father is a piece of trash who's beyond help. I knew I couldn't count on him since a long time ago. You're the only one your sister and I can count on. If you don't stand up for us, we won't be able to survive. Ye Cheng, you have to get rid of that woman; make her disappear from this world! Once she's gone, your sister will be fine; everything will be fine! Ye Cheng, do you hear me?!"

Upon hearing these words, Ye Cheng felt as though his heart had been reduced to ashes. He turned and pointed at his unconscious sister as he said, "Mother, sister's reputation is completely ruined! Wait until her condition stabilizes; when she recovers, I'll send her abroad to leave this chaotic place. Even if Song Ning dies, she won't be able to redeem herself. Do you understand? Stop dreaming!"

Ye Cheng continued to say, charged by emotions, "If it weren't for you indulging her all the time, how could she possibly dare to hit someone with her car in broad daylight? If something happens to Song Ning, do you think the Mu family will let us off? Even now, I can't guarantee Mu Chen will let Ye Xin off. It might seem peaceful now, but it's only because he's worried about Song Ning and has no time to focus on other matters!"

Smack!

Gao Wen slapped Ye Cheng. "How can you support an outsider? That's your sister lying unconscious in there! I don't care if her surname is Song or Mu; all I know is that she must die! She must die, do you hear me?! Otherwise, my daughter won't be able to survive in this world. Song Ning is just like her damn mother; she should just die! She deserves to die for being an obstacle in my daughter's path." At this moment, she was like a cornered beast, unwilling to let even her son go.

Ye Cheng looked at Gao Wen in shock. He had never spoken about Song Ning's mother to his mother. It was clear his mother knew way more than he had assumed. A sudden ominous feeling rose in his heart; were things as simple as he thought them to be?

After a moment, Ye Cheng finally said, "Mother, can you please be reasonable?"

"No! Why should I be reasonable? My daughter must trample her daughter! You have to think of a way to get rid of Song Ning..." After Gao Wen finished speaking, she pushed Ye Cheng away before entering the pre-booked private ward.

Ye Cheng stared lifelessly at the closed door...

Chapter 189: Persuasion

Mu Chen sat by Song Ning's bed. After he was done cutting up the apple into small pieces, he handed them to her.

Song Ning did not like fruits too much. It seemed like Mu Chen was trying to coax her into eating at least one apple a day. In the past, she was not very picky with her food, but she had gotten picky recently.

When Mu Chen saw Song Ning eating the apple with a frown on his face, he said with a smile, "The little fellow is really naughty. He or she isn't as sensible or easy to coax like you..."

Song Ning rolled her eyes slightly, feeling embarrassed. After a moment, she placed her hand on her lower abdomen and said, "I checked my pulse this morning; I feel fine. I wonder when I'll be discharged..."

Mu Chen fed her another piece of apple as he said, "There's no rush. I've applied for leave on your behalf from Professor Li. Jiahui and your two senior brothers have said that you should take care of yourself and that they'll handle everything."

Song Ning smiled.

Mu Chen sighed. "You're really popular. They're willing to toll on your behalf whenever and wherever."

Song Ning said with a gentle smile, "I'm just lucky to have met good people..." After a moment, a frown appeared on her face as she asked, "How's Ye Xin?"

Mu Chen's smile vanished immediately. "I heard she's safe now, but she's still in the ICU. She also possessed the same blood type as you so previously there was a problem with a shortage of donors. After all, there are not many donors with the AB negative blood type in the city, and most of them had just recently donated to Ning Zhe. It took a while for the blood to be transferred here from the neighboring city."

When Song Ning recalled the fierce expression on Ye Xin's face that day, fear rose in her heart. When she tightened a grip on Mu Chen's hand, he could feel a thin layer of sweat. She said, "She's crazy... She stepped on the accelerator as soon as she saw me. At that time, I was so scared that my mind went blank. I keep asking myself why; why was she driven to such insanity? Why do you think she'd do something like that?"

Mu Chen put down the plate in his hand. He had consulted a psychiatrist previously and knew that this incident would traumatize Song Ning. It was just that since she had regained consciousness, she had never shown signs of it. He tried to say reassuringly, "Ningning, don't be afraid. The most important thing is you and our baby are safe now..."

Song Ning was still lost in her thoughts. She muttered to herself, "Ye Xin and I originally had no intersection in our lives. Why did she choose the title of 'Little Ning Xia' when she debuted? I don't really care since I have no interest in the entertainment industry. However, some fans definitely minded. Moreover, our paths are completely different. Does she not understand that the fans can build her up, but they can also tear her down? She's really..." After a sigh, she continued to say, "I really didn't expect her to hit Sister Yang publicly during the film festival. In fact, I didn't even expect that she could fake doing charity. What was she thinking? Doesn't she have a team and a management company? How could she have made such low-level mistakes?"

Mu Chen lifted Song Ning's hand and kissed it before he said, "Silly girl, don't bother thinking about other people's matters. The most important right now is for you to take care of your health. In the future, you have to educate our child to be an upright and kind person..."

As though she did not hear Mu Chen's words, Song Ning asked, "Did you say her blood type is also AB negative?"

Mu Chen's heart skipped a beat. It was really hard to distract her. He nodded.

"You're sure she has the same blood type as I do?" Song Ning asked again.

Mu Chen nodded. "I heard the nurse talking about it."

When Mu Chen recalled the nurses' conversation the other day, he felt an inexplicable sense of unease. However, he could not figure out why he would feel that way.

Song Ning muttered to herself, "How can there be such a coincidence? Not only do we resemble each other, but we even have the same blood type?"

Mu Chen quickly patted her hand. "Don't think about her anymore; I'm getting jealous. I came to accompany you every day even though I'm exhausted, can't you pay more attention to me?"

Mu Chen's coquettish manner of speaking seemed to pull Song Ning back to her senses. She ate another piece of apple before she said, "I really think I'm fine now. Speak to the doctor and ask him when I'll be discharged. With this, Grandma doesn't have to run back and forth between the house and the hospital..."

"Okay! I'll speak to the doctor later. Finish the apple, and I'll push you out for a walk after this..."

"Alright." Song Ning readily agreed. She had been lying in bed for a long time now, making her feel restless and bored. Moreover, she was never one who could stay idle.

...

When Liang Zhou opened the door to Song Ning's ward, she discovered Song Ning was not around. Therefore, she left quietly. However, when she passed the nurses' station, she heard a woman speaking aggressively to the nurses.

"Where's Song Ning's room?"

A young nurse replied timidly, "I-I don't know. I just started working here recently."

The woman turned around and made her way to the wards. It seemed as though she was going to go through the wards to look for Song Ning.

Upon seeing this, Liang Zhou was inwardly delighted. She calmly walked toward the woman and informed the woman of Song Ning's ward number.

The woman did not even look at Liang Zhou and immediately rushed to Song Ning's ward.

Meanwhile, the young nurse had lowered her head to call for security. When she lifted her head, she discovered the woman was gone, causing her to panic.

Bang!

All of a sudden, a loud noise reverberated through the entire floor, shocking everyone..

Chapter 190: Madness

Gao Wen had already smashed everything she could in the ward, and yet, she still could not completely vent her anger.

The young nurse who heard the commotion stood at the entrance in fear. She did not dare to stop nor persuade Gao Wen. She only hoped the security guards would quickly arrive.

Due to the volume of the commotion, many patients and their family members had gathered around the ward to have a look.

"Who's this person? What's happening?"

"She's the Madam of the Ye family of the Ye Group! Don't you know her? Her daughter is a very popular celebrity, Ye Xin!"

"You're not referring to that Ye Xin who became infamous recently, are you?"

"Hey, how many Ye Xins are there in the entertainment industry? How else could it be but her?"

"So what's happening here? Whose ward is this?"

"This is the private ward of the Young Madam of the Mu family. A few days ago, she was hit by Ye Xin's car and was hospitalized. These few days Old Madam Mu had been visiting her. I don't know why she isn't in the room right now..."

"Ah, I saw President Mu pushing her out on the wheelchair earlier. It seems like he was taking her out for fresh air and to bask in the sun. Young Madam Mu looks rather pitiful; her ankle is broken..."

"It's not hard to figure out what's happening here. It's all due to jealousy and hatred. Young Madam Mu used to be a child star. Later on, she retired from the entertainment industry and studied medicine instead. I heard she's studying for her PH.D. now. She's still rather popular among the fans of the movie she acted in. Recently, to discourage fans from unnecessarily spending money on her, she set up a charity that made great contributions toward those impoverished villages located in the remote mountain ranges. On the contrary, Ye Xin was caught and exposed for faking her charity work. How embarrassing. In any case, both women are now hospitalized in the same hospital. If you ask me, this Madam Ye must be here to vent her anger..."

"Isn't she being too unreasonable?"

At this moment, Liang Zhou who was standing in the crowd decided to fan the fire. "How's she being unreasonable? I heard that Young Madam Mu stole Ye Xin's fiancé, right?"

Someone glanced at Liang Zhou and replied immediately, "If you don't know anything about the matter, it's best if you don't speak nonsense. President Mu has already said multiple times that he fell in love at

first sight with Young Madam Mu and had never been interested in another woman. He even said that Young Madam Mu is the only one for him. How moving..."

"That's right, that's right. President Mu even said they will only separate in death."

"Most importantly, Old Madam Mu loves her granddaughter-in-law so much that she treats her granddaughter-in-law like her biological granddaughter. I've never seen such a good relationship between a mother-in-law and her daughter-in-law..."

"Hey, how is Old Madam Mu her mother-in-law?!"

"Right, right, right. I meant to say grandmother-in-law. However, I heard that Old Madam Mu also had a good relationship with her late daughter-in-law. They never had any conflicts between them. In any case, the family is too harmonious..."

Liang Zhou felt anger suffocating her. She really wondered what kind of spell Song Ning had cast that even strangers would speak up for her. She clenched her hands so tightly that her nails dug into the flesh of her palms, almost drawing blood. At this moment, she saw Su Tong standing among the crowd from the corners of her eyes as well. When she saw the unsightly expression on Su Tong's face, she sneered inwardly. 'Song Ning, no matter who well-liked you are, it's impossible to win over everyone's hearts. The higher you are, the harder you'll fall. Just wait and see. Although there are many who like you, there are also many who hate you. Those who like you might stand up for you, but those who hate you will definitely cause trouble for you...'

Meanwhile, the crowd gathered at the entrance of Song Ning's private ward was still animatedly discussing the matter. They looked at Gao Wen as though they were looking at a big joke.

At this moment, Gao Wen had lost all rationality and had shut out the outside world. She only wanted to vent her anger now. She hated Song Ning; she hated Zhuang Yi. She did not understand why the heavens treated her in this manner. She could still accept it if the heavens treated her unfairly, but why was the heavens treating her daughter unfairly as well?

Song Ning was doted on by the Mu family as though she was some priceless treasure while Ye Xin, her daughter, had nothing left. Whether it was her career or reputation, they were all gone. Most importantly, her daughter was seriously injured.

Gao Wen thought this was all Song Ning's fault. She really wished she could kill Song Ning. She wanted to get rid of Song Ning for Ye Xin; she would not allow Song Ning to become a stumbling block for her daughter anymore!

At this time, Mu Chen and Song Ning had just emerged from the elevator. They were both puzzled when they saw the crowd gathered at the entrance of Song Ning's private ward. She was staying in the VIP ward, hence, the people hospitalized on this floor were no ordinary people. In fact, most of the people here could be considered acquaintances.

Song Ning asked in confusion, "What happened?"

At this time, a few security guards rushed from another elevator and quickly made their way to Song Ning's room.

Soon enough, a miserable cry and a string of expletives rang from the room.

At this time, the doors of the elevator opened again. This time, it was Ye Cheng who emerged from the elevator.

Gao Wen, who was forcibly dragged out of Song Ning's room by the security guards, saw Song Ning, Mu Chen, and Ye Cheng immediately. She screamed, "Ye Cheng, strangle that woman to death!"

Ye Cheng's expression was extremely unsightly at this moment.

Mu Chen's expression was equally as unsightly. He stepped forward, shielding Song Ning.

Ye Cheng smiled bitterly and said, "Mu Chen, I'm sorry..."

Meanwhile, Gao Wen was still screaming incessantly like a madwoman as she was pushed into the elevator by the security guards. "Ye Cheng, if you're my son, then you better kill that woman for me!"

Peace was finally restored when the doors of the elevator closed.

Ye Cheng was utterly ashamed as he stood in front of Mu Chen and Song Ning. He said sincerely, "I'm sorry."

Mu Chen lowered his head to look at Song Ning.

Upon seeing this, Ye Cheng knew what Mu Chen meant..