

**Chapter 291: Turning the Tide**

At this moment, the baby seemed to sense her mother's sadness and started crying.

When the baby started crying, Feng Man started to panic. Over the past few days, Ding Ling or the other nurses would help her take care of the baby. Hence, when the baby started crying now, she began to panic, not knowing how to comfort the baby. She hugged and gently rocked the baby as she said, "Don't cry, baby. Don't cry."

The baby's cries grew louder and louder.

At this time, Ding Ling took two steps forward and said, "Manman, she's not comfortable with you holding her in that position. Why don't let me help you?"

Feng Man instinctively handed the baby to Ding Ling.

At the same time, a fireman who had been hiding under the ledge on the floor below suddenly leaped up and pushed Feng Man away from the ledge.

With that, the security guards jumped in action and held Feng Man down to prevent her from running to the ledge again.

A doctor quickly stepped forward and injected Feng Man with sedatives.

Feng Man's struggling grew weaker and weaker. Before she passed out, she said to Mu Chen, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to harm you..."

When Feng Man was brought away by the medical staff, Ding Ling carried the baby and followed after her.

At the same time, the reporters flocked toward Mu Chen immediately.

"Chairman Mu, what's going on? Why didn't you say anything when you were baselessly accused of such things?"

"Chairman Mu, Chairman Mu, can I get an exclusive interview from you?"

"Chairman Mu, how are you planning to help the pair of mother and daughter?"

"Chairman Mu..."

"Chairman Mu..."

"Chairman Mu..."

Mu Chen turned around and walked toward the exit as the reporters followed behind him.

Only Cheng Che alone was struggling to keep the reporters away from Mu Chen.

At this time, Mu Chen suddenly stopped in his tracks. He turned to face the reporters before he said, "Do you know that my wife, Song Ning, personally delivered Ms. Feng Man's baby at the beach? I'm sure all of you know that she's pregnant as well. In helping Ms. Feng Man, the fetus was disturbed so she had to be hospitalized. She currently staying in the hospital to stabilize her condition. Under such circumstances, do you think I have the time to care about correcting these baseless accusations? Moreover, I've already gotten used to this. Over the years, all sorts of slanderous news have been published about me. Initially, I wanted to ask the media to at least leave my family alone. In the end, I gave up on that idea since I know it's useless. You can write whatever you want. I don't care."

Mu Chen paused for a moment before he continued to say, "Saying that, I don't want anyone to be hurt by the rumors. I'm strong enough to disregard these rumors, and my wife, Song Ning, trusts me enough not to be hurt by these rumors as well. However, what about other people? For example, that lady earlier. She's so pitiful so I hope all of you won't hurt her anymore. To those of you who said you want to help seek justice earlier, I admire you very much. If you need help financially regarding this matter, you can come to me. Our family is willing to contribute in whatever ways we can."

After Mu Chen finished speaking, he did not wait for the reporters' response and walked away.

Cheng Che hurriedly stepped forward to stop the reporters from chasing after Mu Chen. He said, "If there's anything you need, please contact the Mu Corporation. We'll have someone help you..."

Meanwhile, when Mu Chen arrived at the exit, he saw Jiang Jin and Song Ning standing by the door. He and Song Ning held Jiang Jin's hands on each side and supported Jiang Jin as they walked away.

The reporters hurriedly raised their cameras and took pictures of the heart-warming scene.

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The sudden change in public opinion caught Fu Ting off guard. She had prepared for everything but did not expect Feng Man would make such a huge commotion. With that, not only did she fail to cause trouble for the Mu Corporation and obtain Zhuang Ji, but she had also caused trouble for the Fu family.

Fu Ting frowned, extremely displeased. The only way left for her to cut her losses was to abandon Fu Guo's family before the fire spread to the rest of the Fu family..

## **Chapter 292: Missing**

Fu Ting was defeated. In her opinion, her failure was caused by Fu Le because he did not control Feng Man. She was furious and even more determined to keep Feng Man out of the Fu family.

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Due to the intense stimulation, Feng Man suffered from mental issues. Hence, she was checked into the psychiatric ward for treatment.

The Mu Corporation bore the expenses of the treatment for humanitarian reasons.

As for Feng Man's daughter, since the Fu family refused to acknowledge her, Ding Ling would raise her on Feng Man's behalf for now. The Mu Group's charity fund promised to support the child until the age of 18.

Just like that, the storm came to an abrupt end.

For Mu Chen who was previously pushed into the center of the storm, not only did his reputation recover, but it seemed even better than before.

Apart from that, the Mu Corporation's charity works were also widely reported after reporters did some digging. Many people finally discovered how much good the Mu Corporation had silently done over the years.

Needless to say, the public opinion had changed completely.

With this, Cheng Che's heart finally felt at ease.

Currently, everyone was focused on Song Ning, eagerly waiting for her to deliver her baby.

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Once again, Ye Cheng was deeply affected by Mu Chen's perfect escape. He had to admit he was inferior to Mu Chen. Not because of their family backgrounds, but because of their luck.

Mu Chen was truly someone blessed by the heavens.

At this time, Chen Chen suddenly rushed into Ye Cheng's office. "Young Master, something has happened!"

Ye Cheng looked up at Chen Chen, not saying anything.

"Young Miss... She's gone..." Chen Chen said in a low voice.

Ye Cheng frowned. "What do you mean?"

In order to appease the public and protect the Ye family, Ye Xin was sent to the mental hospital for treatment. Strangely enough, at that time, she did not make a fuss. She only asked for rehabilitation doctors to be assigned to her.

Ye Cheng had already made arrangements in the hospital, making sure that she would not suffer the slightest grievances. The only thing was she would not be released for the time being.

"The woman who caused a commotion after being abandoned by the Young Master of the Fu family was sent to the same hospital today. Since she's become famous after the incident, many reporters showed up to send her off. The situation was a little chaotic at the hospital so the security was not as tight as it should be. Young Miss had left long after her absence was discovered by those around her. There's no surveillance camera outside the hospital so I don't know where she went..." Chen Chen reported truthfully.

Ye Cheng frowned. "Apart from our home, where else could she have gone?"

Chen Chen shook his head. "I've contacted the family immediately. Young Miss didn't go home."

Ye Cheng was not surprised. "Keep this matter a secret. I'll get the traffic police to help look for her. Make sure this matter doesn't leak out. Does my mother know about this? Has she spoken to anyone yet? Make sure she doesn't talk to anyone else about this..." His voice turned stern nearing the end of his words.

Chen Chen hurriedly said, "The Madam is unaware of this matter."

Ye Cheng did not waste time and contacted the police. His sister was truly the bane of his existence; she would not even give him a moment of peace.

...

After Ye Xin got out of the car, she surveyed her surroundings. The small villa in front of her was surrounded by very beautiful scenery.

As she drew closer to the house, she heard someone playing the piano. When she finally entered the house, she finally saw a slender figure sitting in front of a grand piano.

Ye Xin stopped moving and quietly listened to the music being played. When the music finally ended, she raised her hand to clap. Since young, she was educated in painting, music, chess, and calligraphy so she could tell the person was skilled in playing the piano.

The person turned around and said, "Sorry for making a fool of myself in front of you, Miss Ye."

Ye Xin replied with a smile, "I didn't expect Mr. Mu to be so skilled. Did you accompany Mu Chen to play the piano when he was young?"

"I did. It's a pity my son isn't talented in music..."

The person in front of Ye Xin was none other than Mu Qing, Mu Chen's father..

### **Chapter 293: Drinking Tea**

Ye Xin looked at the man in front of her who was around her father's age. However, he had taken better care of himself than her father, and his temperament was more mature and masculine while her father was frivolous.

Most importantly, Mu Chen resembled Mu Qing both in appearance and temperament. The only difference was Mu Qing was not as cold as Mu Chen who seemed like he was high above others. There was something refreshing about Mu Qing that put people at ease like the spring breeze.

When Ye Xin looked into Mu Qing's eyes that reminded her of Mu Chen's but was more gentle, she could not help but fall into a daze. She had only ever seen Mu Chen look at Song Ning with such a gentle gaze. She had never dared to look at Mu Chen wantonly so she could only look at his photo.

Ignoring Mu Qing's age and everything else, his eyes were really similar to Mu Chen's. She felt chaos wreaking havoc in her heart as she looked at the pair of familiar eyes. In the end, she said in a daze, "Hello, Mr. Mu. My name is Ye Xin."

"Ye Xin, it's a pleasure to meet you..." Mu Qing said in a tone as gentle as his voice.

Ye Xin's hands were clenched tightly. The pain from her fingernail digging into the flesh of her palms woke her up.

Mu Qing made an inviting gesture. "Let's talk over there."

Ye Xin nodded, demure and courteous. This scene resembled the scenes in her mind when she imagined herself with Mu Chen.

Mu Qing personally brewed a pot of tea.

He was so skilled that Ye Xin was dazzled. She had never seen men making tea before.

Her father, Ye He, only drank wine. Beautiful women and wine were his true love.

Her brother, Ye Cheng, drank coffee.

No one drank tea.

She never knew a man could look so charming brewing tea. She could not help but fall into a daze again.

Mu Qing placed a cup of tea in front of her and smiled gently. "Have a taste?"

Ye Xin picked up the cup and drank the tea, feeling slightly embarrassed. "I don't know much about tea, but this tastes mellow and sweet."

Mu Qing smiled with a hint of indulgence. "To be able to tell it's mellow and sweet is good enough. You're really talented."

Ye Xin perked up. "Really?"

Mu Qing smiled and did not say anything as he poured her another cup of tea.

Then, the two started chatting over tea.

Mu Qing's voice was gentle and soothing, befitting of a mature man. It calmed down Ye Xin's nerves. She felt a warmth and stability that she had never felt before. No one had made her feel this way before, not even her father and brother. All of a sudden, she understood that this feeling was what she had been looking for all this time. She thought she would be able to get it from Mu Chen. Her eyes could not help but redden when she thought about this, feeling distressed for her past self.

Mu Qing put the teapot and the teacups away in a small basin of hot water to soak them. Then, he grabbed a towel to wipe his hands as he gently said, "This is your first time drinking tea so you shouldn't drink too much. Otherwise, it'll affect you..."

Ye Xin was confused. "Affect me?"

Mu Qing nodded. "Yes, it'll be difficult to fall asleep if you drink too much... You have to slowly get used to it..."

"How do you get used to it? Do you drink it every day?" Ye Xin asked.

Mu Qing smiled. "Of course. If you drink it often, you'll slowly get used to it..."

Ye Xin's gaze followed Mu Qing's every movement as she asked, "I don't know how to brew tea... Can you teach me?"

Mu Qing stopped wiping his hand. He looked at Ye Xin with clear eyes and said, "I'm being rude.. Young people like you shouldn't like these things, right? Do you prefer coffee or wine?"

#### **Chapter 294: Home**

Ye Xin shook her head as tears rolled down her face. She reached out and gently wiped them away before she smiled sweetly at Mu Qing and said, "No, I want to drink tea in the future. Coffee and wine are too lowbrow. I want tea..."

Mu Qing put down the towel in his hand and looked at Ye Xin. In the end, he shook his head and said, "You're too young. Why must you persist? There are many ways to solve a problem; there isn't only one way..."

Ye Xin looked at Mu Qing with a lonely and hurt expression as she asked, "Do you think I'm unworthy?"

"No, why would I?" Mu Qing quickly said. He thought for a moment, and his tone became even gentler as he said, "Ye Xin, have you really thought about this? Are you sure you want to take this path?"

Ye Xin looked up and asked in return, "Then, have you really thought about it? Are you going to persevere in what you want to do?"

Mu Qing's expression turned solemn as he nodded.

Ye Xin nodded as well. "If you're going down this road, then I'm willing to go down this road with you..."

Mu Qing did not speak.

more sincere. "Ye Xin, have you really thought about taking this path?"

Ye Xin looked at Mu Qing. "Before I came, I was still hesitating. However, now, I'm willing to walk on this path with you without looking back..."

Mu Qing's eyes were filled with shock when he heard these words. He called out softly, "Ye Xin..."

Ye Xin boldly reached out and placed her hand on Mu Qing's well-defined hand.

Mu Qing looked at Ye Xin with a complex expression on his face.

Ye Xin smiled. This was her most relaxed and sincere smile in a long time.

...

The sunlight shone into the room, and Ye Xin turned around to avoid it. She wanted to continue sleeping.

Mu Qing was right. She was not used to drinking tea so she did not know how bad it was. She could not fall asleep at all the night before.

No, it was not that she could not fall asleep. It was that her brain was in a state of excitement. She dreamed that she was with Mu Chen. No, it was Mu Qing, not Mu Chen.

The father and son's faces kept alternating in front of her eyes.

Mu Cheng made her sad.

Mu Qing made her feel warm.

During this time, her heart had been broken by everyone around her. The darkness was suffocating. Mu Qing was the ray of light that shone into her life, bringing her heart back to life.

During the time she was in the mental hospital, she came to a realization that other than herself, she could not count on anyone in this world. Everyone was selfish and only thought about themselves.

Her parents only cared about their reputation; they did not care about her. When she first became famous, her parents basked in her glory. When something happened to her, they turned their backs on her, choosing to preserve their reputation. Therefore, they did not even take her away from that miserable place. She was humiliated by that old hag from the Mu family, but her mother did not even say a word to defend her.

As for her brother, he only cared about his career. For his career, he sent his sister to the mental hospital.

No one in the family cared about her life or death. How cruel.

Ye Xin smiled. When she thought about her family at this moment, there were no ripples in her heart. No, wait, those people were not her family, except for her mother. Did they not say she was the illegitimate daughter of the Ning family and that she was Song Ning's half-sister?

She had seen Ning Zhe on countless occasions. Naturally, she did not know Ning Zhe was her biological father. Moreover, Ning Zhe did not pay any attention to her at all.

She wondered if Ning Zhe knew about her? Or did he not care because she was just a product of an affair?

Ye Xin smiled.

It did not matter. From now on, she would live for herself, and she would not let those made her sad off the hook..

### **Chapter 295: Afraid of the Consequences**

Ye Xin sat up. Her head was a little dizzy, but it was different from a hangover. Strangely, the tea made her want to smile all the time.

The silk pajamas she was wearing were the same brands as the ones she wore at home. The difference was the ones at home were bright red, but the ones she wore now were white. She wondered if it was Mu Qing's favorite color.

She got out of bed and studied the bedroom. Every detail spoke of his sincerity. When she entered the walk-in closet, she could not help but smile. The clothes, bags, and shoes were all from her favorite brands.

She wondered how much did a man have to love a woman to understand her so deeply? How much did he have to love her to do the utmost for her? If a man loved her so much, she would willingly die for him.

After changing her clothes, she went downstairs.

She saw a woman in her forties wearing a uniform standing by the stairs. "Miss Ye Xin, I'm Lin Liang. I'm your attendant. If you have any instructions, please let me know..."

Lin Liang's attitude was unusually respectful. Such a professional attendant was to Ye Xin's liking. Unfortunately, the butler and attendants in the Ye family always wore ingratiating smiles on their faces.

Ye Xin walked to the couch and sat down before she asked Lin Liang, "Does Mr. Mu have any instructions for me?"

Lin Liang bowed before she replied, "Mr. Mu said everything is subject to Miss' wishes..."

Ye Xin smiled. He had given her enough respect and trust so she would definitely repay him with heart and soul. Then, she raised her head and said, "Alright. Help me make an appointment with a plastic surgeon. Help me find a Chinese doctor to take care of my health, and prepare a new phone for me."

Lin Liang replied, "Yes, Miss. I'll make the arrangements right away. Please have a look at the house first. Mister Mu has said that if you're dissatisfied with anything, you can change it immediately."

Ye Xin felt incredibly happy. This was the life she had always wanted. Today was the best day of her life. She felt like a real-life princess.

...

When Ye Cheng came out from the police station, his expression did not look too good.

Chen Chen, who had rushed over in a hurry, did not look any better. He said in a low voice, "Young Master Cheng, I've searched all the places Young Miss might have gone to, but she's not there. I can't ask anyone either. I wonder if someone hid her away from us..."

"Hid her away?" Ye Chen sneered. "Does she have such a good friend?"

Chen Chen did not dare to speak.

Ye Cheng thought about it for a moment before he asked, "Her former manager, Yang Li, and that little assistant... Where are they now? What are they doing?"

Chen Chen resisted the urge to wipe the sweat off his forehead. However, there was no sweat on his forehead. He said, "After Young Miss' incident, the company blamed Yang Li and the little assistant. They were fired and blacklisted in the industry. No one's allowed to hire both of them. One of Yang Li's family members is in the hospital, and Young Miss had been paying for the treatment previously. After the

accident, Young Miss asked someone to chase Yang Li and her family out of the hospital. After that, Yang Li disappeared...”

Ye Cheng frowned. “Why didn’t you tell me about this?”

Chen Chen did not say anything. However, inwardly, he thought that these were trivial matters Ye Cheng would not be interested in.

Ye Cheng sighed. “What does Ye Xin’s matter have to do with Yang Li? How could Yang Li control Ye Xin? Forget it. That company doesn’t exist anymore anyway. If that’s what happened, it’s impossible for Ye Xin to be with Yang Li.”

Chen Chen nodded. “The little assistant seems to have become Director Pan’s assistant. Pan Hao is now with Cheng Che’s film and television company...”

Ye Cheng was surprised. “Mu Chen decided to enter the entertainment industry?”

Chen Chen shook his head. “No. The company belongs to Cheng Che. It has nothing to do with the Mu Corporation.”

Ye Cheng muttered to himself, “Mu Chen allowed Cheng Che to set up his own company? What exactly does he want to do?” Then, he said to Chen Chen, “Go and investigate if Mu Chen is pulling the strings from behind the scene...”

## **Chapter 296: Speculations**

Chen Chen said confidently, “As soon as Cheng Che founded the company, I had already sent people to investigate. Mu Chen has no hand in this matter at all. In fact, Mu Chen had encouraged Cheng Che to set up his own company. The company has just been started not too long ago...”

Ye Cheng narrowed his eyes. He could not understand what Mu Chen was doing. Then, he looked at Chen Chen and asked, “Are you envious? Your position is similar to Cheng Che, but he’s allowed to set up his own company.”

Chen Chen instinctively took a step back before he hastily said, “No, no, no, what’s there to be envious about? Cheng Che was raised by Old Madam Mu; he’s like the Mu family’s adopted son. Young Master, I feel that Chairman Mu is being magnanimous but is plotting against Cheng Che in secret. There must be something behind this that we had yet to see through. We must find out their motive as quickly as possible so we can find a way to deal with it...”

Ye Cheng nodded thoughtfully. “What exactly is Mu Chen planning?”

Chen Chen’s forehead was covered in sweat. With his position, it was the worst to be suspected by the boss. After all, once this seed was planted in the mind, it would take root. Indeed, he was not as fortunate as Cheng Che. Apart from Cheng Che’s status as the ‘adopted son’ of the Mu family, his ability was not inferior to Cheng Che. After following Ye Cheng for so many years, he was even more confident about his ability. However, as the saying went, ‘Accompanying the king is like accompanying a tiger’. If Ye Cheng suspected him, his future days would be spent walking on thin ice.

In any case, Chen Chen successfully diverted Ye Cheng's attention to Mu Chen.

Fu Ting had set up a trap and was highly confident about snatching Zhuang Ji back. However, Mu Chen had easily resolved the situation. He even helped Feng Mang, and as a result, the Mu Corporation's charity work gained a lot of attention. With this, once again the Mu Corporation gained the recognition and attention of the public. One had to know that this kind of publicity could not be bought with money. Under such circumstances, Mu Chen actually encouraged Cheng Che to start his own company. This was something Ye Cheng could not understand no matter what.

After consecutively losing to Mu Chen, Ye Cheng already developed a shadow from the trauma. He was always defeated and would fall to a disadvantageous position. Although he had lost to Mu Chen since they were young, this was a truly terrible feeling.

After gathering his thoughts, Ye Cheng asked, "Any news from Ji An?"

Chen Chen hurriedly replied, "Ning Dong hasn't been looking for Ji An recently because Ning Zhe has returned home. Ning Zhe seems rather satisfied with Ning Dong's performance and has been bringing Ning Dong to the company with him to learn the ropes."

Ye Cheng raised an eyebrow. "Don't tell me he's moved by his father's actions? Is he going to be a filial son now?"

"Should we instruct Ji An to stir up trouble?" Chen Chen asked.

Ye Chen shook his head and said, "No. Instruct Ji An to look for Ye Xin. Keep the matter a secret. Find someone to replace her at the hospital and make sure news of her disappearance doesn't leak out. We can let the public know about this. Understand?"

Chen Chen hurriedly nodded.

Ye Cheng fell deep into his thoughts.

Upon seeing this, Chen Chen remained quiet, not daring to disturb Ye Cheng.

After a while, when Ye Cheng saw that the sky was getting dark, he said, "Let's go home."

...

The Ye family house was very quiet. As usual, Ye He was not home.

A maidservant approached Ye Cheng somewhat nervously.

"Where's Madam?" Ye Cheng asked as he took off his shoes.

"Madam is in the side hall..." the maidservant answered carefully.

Ye Cheng could sense something was amiss with the maidservant's tone and immediately asked, "What is she doing?"

The maidservant's head drooped even lower before she replied, "She... S-she's drinking..."

Ye Cheng's heart sank immediately upon hearing these words.

Ever since Ye Xin was admitted into the mental hospital, Gao Wen had fallen into a state of decadence. She would drink every day. She would drink and fall asleep when she was drunk; when she woke up, she would drink again. It was a neverending cycle.

When Ye Cheng pushed the door to the side hall open, the smell of alcohol assaulted his nose immediately. He saw his mother still in her pajamas curled up on the couch and hugging a bottle of wine in her arms, sound asleep..

### **Chapter 297: Drunken Words**

Gao Wen's hair was disheveled, and her silk pajamas were crumpled up.

Ye Cheng reached out to remove the bottle of wine from his mother's arms.

Gao Wen, who was woken up by the movement, hurriedly snatched the bottle back. She hugged it tightly in her arms and asked unhappily, "What are you doing?"

Ye Cheng was overwhelmed with a sense of helplessness as he kneeled on one knee and said, "Mom, stop drinking so much. Give me the wine bottle. You should go and take a hot bath and have a good sleep."

Gao Wen stared at Ye Cheng for a long time before she said, "Oh, it's you."

Ye Cheng's heart was filled with bitterness upon hearing the disappointment in Gao Wen's voice. He could not help but ask, "Who do you want me to be?"

Gao Wen tightened her hold on the wine bottle and shifted her body before she lazily said, "I thought you're that useless Ye He."

Ye Cheng could not help but sigh. He moved to sit cross-legged on the ground before he calmly asked, "If you don't love him, why did you marry him?"

Gao Wen laughed. "Why? I want to know why as well. In any case, love and marriage are two different matters. When it comes to marriage, it's good enough to find a suitable partner to marry. At that time, I didn't have the right to choose and neither did he. Hence, we decided to get married. However, he promised me he would stop his dalliances with other women after we get married. He wanted me to give birth to a son so he could cement his position in the Ye family. I did as he wished; I gave him a son..."

Gao Wen paused and unscrewed the cap of the wine bottle before taking a huge gulp straight from the bottle. When the wine dripped down from the corner of her lips, she reached up and wiped it off. After screwing back the cap of the bottle, she hugged it again and rubbed her face against it gently.

"What happened after that?" Ye Cheng could not help but ask.

Gao Wen's eyes were unfocused as she smiled. "After that? A leopard can't change its spots overnight. How could he endure the loneliness and face a woman he didn't love? Naturally, he began to have affairs. However, he promised me! He shouldn't have broken his promise! If he could not keep his

promise, then he shouldn't have made them in the first place. If he had made it clear, I wouldn't have made a fuss. However, since he promised me, he should keep his promise!"

Ye Cheng smiled wryly. His sister was exactly like their mother. With such stubbornness, what men would like them? How deep must a man's love be to see past such stubbornness?

Gao Wen muttered to herself, "When I caught him cheating, I'd beat those b\*tches up! Since they're shameless, I'd strip them naked and throw them on the streets. I wanted to see how they were going to face the world..." She laughed self-deprecatingly before she continued to say, "Those few years, my senses were really keen. I'd always know when he was having an affair, and I'd always be able to find those women. Those days were really great..."

Gao Wen laughed heartily before she took another swig from the wine bottle. She did not want to sober up. "Son, don't look down on women, do you understand? Since ancient times, many men had lost at the hands of women because they underestimated women. Your father thinks he's smart and underestimated me. He thought that since I married him and gave birth to his son, there was nothing I could do. He forced me... He forced me to retaliate..."

Ye Cheng naturally knew what his mother was talking about.

Ever since he was young, his understanding of women was based on his mother; women were fierce. The person he was most unwilling to mention in front of his classmates was his mother. Although he knew his father had wronged his mother, he could not help but feel embarrassed of his mother..

## **Chapter 298: Adultery**

However, looking at Gao Wen's current state, he really could not muster up any sympathy for her. He asked, "How did both of you reconcile later?"

"Reconcile? Why would I reconcile with him?" Gao Wen scoffed.

"Didn't you give birth to a daughter for him later?" Ye Cheng asked despite knowing that Ye He did not father Ye Xin.

"Give birth to a daughter for him?" Gao Wen sneered. She took another swig from the bottle before waving it around as she said, "How's Xin'er his daughter? Does he deserve such a good daughter? He's trash. He doesn't deserve a daughter as beautiful as Xin'er. Xin'er is my child with another man. She's not Ye He's daughter!"

Ye Cheng felt as though his heart had been stabbed with a knife. He did not stop his mother from drinking. The more she drank, the more she spoke.

"That man is a thousand times better than Ye He. I met him at a cocktail party. His wife is very beautiful with a noble and aloof personality. She didn't take women like me who depended on men seriously at all. I heard she helped her husband to manage their company, and everyone praised her for being capable. So what? What's so great about her? I seduced him, knowing that men can't resist temptations!" Gao Wen laughed, seemingly proud of herself.

“Men are all the same. If they aren’t tempted after one or two attempts, then they’d be tempted after the third or fourth attempt. It’s easier for women to chase after men than the other way around. I might not be a virgin, but I had the charm of a mature woman. I know how to seduce a man...”

“I was so happy during the process of seducing that man; I’ve never been so happy. I’ve never been so satisfied when he finally slept with me. My husband didn’t even look at me, but in the eyes of other men, I was still an attractive woman. If I wasn’t more attractive than his noble wife, how could he have slept with me? I won! I won against that beautiful woman!”

“I was happy having an affair. It was only when I found out I was pregnant that I panicked. After all, I hadn’t been intimate with my husband for a long time. In the end, I had no choice but to use some means to lure him home, get him drunk, and get him into bed so he would think we were intimate. He’s really stupid!”

“He was so happy being a father again. Every time I see him dote on Xin’er, I feel incomparably happy and relieved. Xin’er is like the proof of our ‘love’. People would think, at the very least, our relationship is good. Otherwise, how could we have another daughter? With that, I could also hold my head up high again. My heart was finally soothed...” Gao Wen rubbed her face against the wine bottle again as though the wine bottle was her lover.

Then, Ye Cheng asked the question which he did not want to know the answer to the most, “Did you and that man continue your relationship?”

“Continue the relationship? For what? No, my silly son. Men are lowly. If a woman treats you like you’re everything to her, you’ll think you’re the greatest and treat her like dirt. However, if a woman treats you coldly, you’ll treat them like a goddess.”

“Why should I care about that man? I don’t care about him at all. Moreover, since I ignored him, he wouldn’t be able to forget me for the rest of his life. Wouldn’t he disdain me if I told him I love him and even gave birth to his daughter? In any case, I was capable of raising my daughter, and I love her like the most precious treasure on earth.. There’s no need for me to look for him! He’s not the only man in the world!”

### **Chapter 299: Confusion**

Ye Cheng felt as though his heart was being strangled; he could not breathe. “Y-you... You mean, you had other men as well?”

Gao Wen laughed. She laughed so hard that her body began to rock back and forth. “Of course. Of course, I had other men. Otherwise, how would I spend the long lonely nights? How would I ease my loneliness then? I’m human. I’m made of flesh and blood. My husband was outside, fooling around. Am I supposed to sleep in our bed alone and wait for him? Do you think I’m a fool?”

Ye Cheng’s entire body grew cold. He suppressed the pain in his heart and asked, “Why didn’t you divorce him? Leave him and find your own happiness. Why did you have to humiliate yourself in that manner?”

Gao Wen choked on the wine before she laughed again. Her hands that were clutching the wine bottle were cold and sticky as she reached out and touched Ye Cheng's face. She chuckled before she said, "My silly son, how can I get a divorce? What would happen to me if I'd gotten a divorce? I'm not a strong and independent woman with a career of her own. If I'd gotten a divorce, I'd only be able to live on his alimony. What would happen if I couldn't support myself?"

Gao Wen laughed before she took another swig from the wine bottle again. "Isn't it great that I didn't get a divorce? Look at how we're cheating on each other. Since he liked beautiful young women, I looked for handsome younger men as well. It's easy when you have the money to buy men. The Ye family has plenty of money so I can spend it as I please." She giggled before she continued to say, "Didn't you say a woman's greatest blessing is to be able to spend as she pleases?"

Ye Cheng had grown numb from his mother's confessions. The woman in front of him felt like a stranger at this moment.

Gao Wen continued to laugh and laugh before her laughter suddenly turned into tears as her mood took a sudden turn. "No, no, sometimes happiness can't be bought with money. A woman without love is just like a withered flower. The men don't love me. Ye He doesn't love me. How could he love me when he goes out to look for those dirty women?"

"And that man... That man doesn't love me either. I once thought that as long as he asked me to get a divorce, I would divorce Ye He. It didn't matter if that man didn't divorce his wife; I was willing to stay by his side even if I had no status. However, he didn't say anything. He didn't want me, and he didn't love me. He only liked the thrill of having an affair with me. In his eyes, there was only that independent woman. He loved that woman so much. I can't figure it out. Why did he love that woman so much? Did he like their daughter? That cute elf-like girl? I gave birth to his daughter too. She's so pretty as well. Why couldn't he love me even if it was just a little bit?" Gao Wen's voice was filled with pain.

"What's funny is that he actually got a divorce! That strong and independent woman divorced him! Ye Cheng, what's wrong with the world? He loved his wife so much, but she insisted on divorcing him! She didn't want him anymore because he had an affair and his mistress gave birth to a son for him!"

"What about me? I gave birth to a daughter for him as well! Why didn't he get a divorce for me? I would have accepted if he didn't get a divorce because he loved his wife. However, he actually divorced his beloved wife and married another woman who gave birth to a son for him!"

"All my life, I'd suffered all kinds of losses. I gave birth to a son, but I still couldn't obtain my husband's love. I gave birth to a daughter, but I also couldn't obtain that man's love! Is there anyone more unlucky than I am? Is there?"

Gao Wen reached up and wiped her tears away. "I really hate them. I hate them so much I wish they're all dead! Dead!"

Then, she began to laugh hysterically again as she drank from the wine bottle and clutched it to her chest as though she was holding onto a life-saving raft.

Meanwhile, Ye Cheng's legs had grown numb. He did not have the strength to stand up at all..

**Chapter 300: Waiting**

Ye Cheng held onto the couch with all his might as he struggled to rise to his feet. He staggered a few steps forward before he turned back to look at Gao Wen. Finally, he hardened his heart and walked out. There was nothing he could do now.

At this moment, one of the helpers' voice rang out. "Master, you're home."

Ye Cheng's heart tightened immediately. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, his father had just returned. If his father had returned a little earlier and overheard his mother's confession earlier, he could not and did not want to imagine what kind of commotion it would cause.

Before Ye He could see him, he left using another entrance.

Although they were his parents, he really could not accept these things.

...

At this moment, Ye Xin lay on the operating table.

Lin Liang, who was standing at the side, gently said, "Miss, Mr. Mu wants you to reconsider this..."

Ye Xin turned to look at Lin Liang and smiled sweetly before she said, "Tell Mr. Mu that I won't regret this, and I will complete my task perfectly."

Lin Liang nodded. "Alright, I'll convey your words to Mr. Mu. Please listen to the doctor's arrangements. Mr. Mu has hired the best plastic surgeon in H Nation so you can rest assured."

Ye Xin nodded. "Don't worry. I trust Mr. Mu."

Ye Xin looked at Lin Liang's retreating back before she slowly closed her eyes.

'Song Ning, our fates are too deeply intertwined. Since there's no way of resolving this, let's continue to pester each other until one of us dies.'

...

Song Ning leaned back on the rattan chair and smiled as she stroked her belly. Her baby was really like her lucky star. She completed her thesis smoothly and was also bestowed the title of 'Outstanding Graduate', which doubled her scholarship.

At this time, she really felt she had no worries in life. Although she did not need the scholarship, it was an honor. Jiang Jin had been so proud when she told Jiang Jin about the scholarship. What she valued was not the money, but the affirmation and honor.

Apart from that, she already had a job lined up after graduation. She would continue to stay by Professor Li's side to practice and learn. Moreover, Jiahui and her two senior brothers were also going to be working and learning by Professor Li's side.

She still had a month or so before her due date so her vacation had officially begun. She spent most of her days accompanying Jiang Jin.

The Mu family was filled with joy and love. Even the helpers had expectant smiles on their faces.

On the other hand, as she drew closer to her due date, Mu Chen grew even more nervous. His gaze would inadvertently fall on her stomach. He had even promised Cheng Che many benefits so long as Cheng Che could convince Jiahui to stay in the Mu family house to take care of Song Ning.

Not only that, but he had also told Cheng Che that Cheng Che needed to be around. He had said he was afraid that he could not drive if there was an emergency. He had said his hands and legs trembled just thinking about it. Hence, it was best if Cheng Che was around in case of emergencies. With these words, he successfully transmitted his anxieties to Cheng Che as well.

As a result, the two men simply worked from home. With this, they could spring into action immediately if something were to happen.

On the contrary, Song Ning and Jiahui were much calmer. In fact, they did not look like they took the matter seriously at all. They would accompany Jiang Jin for walks and make delicious food as they imagined the future when the baby arrived.

Both women knew it was likely the baby was a boy. However, seeing how badly Mu Chen wanted a daughter, they did not say anything; they could not bear to shatter his dreams. They decided to let him continue with his beautiful dreams until the truth revealed itself.

During one of the mornings, Song Ning felt a little discomfort in her stomach. Before she got out of bed to look for Jiahui, she checked her pulse.

Jiahui was nervous and excited when she checked Song Ning's pulse. She looked for Jiang Jin and Sister Yu first before she looked for Mu Chen and Cheng Che who were exercising.

"We need to have a quick breakfast.. After that, we'll have to go to the hospital!"