

## Sweet Love 2141

### Chapter 2141: I am pregnant. (1)

She was not his first kept woman.

He had kept a few young, innocent female juniors from college as his lovers when he had just set foot in society. Putting aside the issue that they already knew about his identity, his open-handedness was enough for those ladies to pester him in buying them branded clothes, bags, diamonds, and other luxury goods. Even when they broke up, those greedy, materialistic girls daringly demanded an astronomical sum from him to serve as compensation and break-up fee.

This woman was truly strange, however.

Despite having her living expenses deposited into her bank card every month, she still lived in an ordinary apartment building and dressed very simply. She did not deck herself in expensive clothes and carry luxury bags. On the contrary, from what he had heard, she even found herself two part-time jobs. Feeling curious, the man ran a check on her bank account, only to realize that she hardly touched the annual allowance he gave her except to pay her apartment rent, utility bills, and basic living expenses.

She was really different!

Mu Yancheng snorted and dismissed the thought as soon as it popped out.

*She's probably just putting up a façade to win my favor.*

*Is she so eager and desperate to gain my favor and approval that she will go as far as to suppress her desires and pretend to be virtuous and without greed?*

It was impossible between them, for he was bound to marry someone from a prestigious, aristocratic, or scholarly family in the future. There was no way that he could be with such an ordinary woman.

What he saw in her was nothing other than her beautiful appearance, youth, and gentleness. Besides that, he simply could not find any reason why he should marry her.

Once he had his fill of fun with her and got sick of her, it would be time for them to split. He would give her a sum of hushed money as compensation, which could be considered his greatest favor and consideration of her!

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At exactly eight o'clock that night, Mu Yancheng appeared at the entrance of the woman's apartment.

Fengchen International Apartment, which was where the woman stayed, had eight years of history. While it was not considered too shabby, it was a far cry from the upscale apartment buildings he had originally selected for her.

When he entered the elevator, the lights above suddenly flickered on and off, making it appear somewhat like a scene straight from a horror movie!

Upon reaching the eighteenth floor, he stepped out of the elevator and made his way to the woman's unit. Just when he was about to knock on the door, his hand suddenly froze for a bit.

The young man had come prepared to end things and make a clean break from her this time regardless of the price he had to pay.

He was not that heartless, though. After making things clear to her, he might offer her some monetary benefits, which would be enough for her to buy a decent-sized apartment in the capital and a luxurious car, with the leftover money serving as her living expenses for the next ten years.

He had always been generous toward women, not to mention that he had developed some feelings for this young lady who had dedicated the prime of her youth to him for the past two years. The man was actually a little reluctant to put their relationship to an end. He was entirely unaffected and stingy that he could discard the woman without even sparing her a last meeting.

With this in mind, he lightly rapped on her door and soon heard a flurry of excited footsteps from within. Not long after, he heard a female's timid voice, which sounded slightly mischievous, eager, and wary.

"Is that Yancheng outside?"

The law and order in this area was not good. Perhaps it was due to its remoteness, but this area was inhabited by a large group of people from the lowest rung of society. Besides, it was not far away from East Street, so plenty of people from the triads stayed in the rental housing here.

## **Chapter 2142: I am pregnant. (2)**

She was extra careful with any stranger because of that.

Meanwhile, the man's heart sank when he heard her gentle voice which was full of anticipation.

She did not realize that he was here today to break up with her!

He hummed an acknowledgment. "It's me; open the door."

The door was quickly opened for him, and once he was inside, the woman could not wait to jump into his arms. As she hooked her arms behind his nape, she kissed him on the lips.

Her kiss was so eager and passionate that the man was moved. He hugged her and returned her kiss.

After their kiss, she continued to stay put in his arms and choked, "Yancheng, I miss you so, so much!"

The helplessness and dependency in her voice struck him hard. His resolve was shaken and he kept mum for some time.

Perhaps he was not as ready as he thought to make a clean break!

He had it all planned out when he held the phone in his hand earlier. He would step in, and upon seeing her, he would tell her upfront, 'Let's break up!' then he would give her some money, which would be more than sufficient for her. Thereafter, they would go their separate ways.

While on the way to meet her, he had rehearsed the lines several times in his head. His mind was made up and he would not back down. At that moment, though, the words were stuck in his throat, somehow.

It might be due to their skin contact. Speaking to her face to face and holding her in his arms were different from merely clutching a lifeless phone. Her soft and sizzling hot body pressed down on his and reminded him of their many intimate moments. His heart was stirred once more. Some words were just hard to say at such proximity!

He realized that he still wanted her.

Somehow, only this woman could make him stay faithful. He did not know how she did that, but many times, after they copulated, he actually had the urge to keep her by his side regardless of his marital status!

Even if he could not marry her, she could still be his kept woman, constantly staying by his side, but that would not be prudent, or at least, he had to break up with her until after his marriage.

Still, his body cried out for her and his biological needs were slowly winning over his mind. He kissed her passionately and started to remove her clothes.

This time around, the lady pushed him away, crying out petulantly in embarrassment, "Yancheng, don't... I have something to tell you..."

"What is it? Why can't we discuss in bed?" His salacious words made her heart pound faster.

She seemed to be about to cave in, but then she grabbed hold of his hand without warning. Greenish veins could be seen popping up on the back of her hand due to her forceful exertion.

He was taken aback by her abrupt refusal and stopped his advances, asking with a frown, "What's wrong? Don't you want it?"

He was hoping to have one last tryst with her before they broke up for good.

*It won't be too late to break up with her after one last fling, will it?*

However, the woman did not seem willing this time, which was unlike her.

In the past, she could not wait to throw herself at him, but she did not seem enthusiastic at all this time.

Staring hard at the woman, he verbalized, "You seem to be very resistant today."

"It's not that... I have something to tell you!" Her face was blushing hard by then.

He was impatient but tried hard to rein in his temper and questioned her dully, "What is it? You can tell me straight up."

**Chapter 2143: I am pregnant. (3)**

“Yancheng...” She bit her lower lip shyly, then told him haltingly, “I’m pregnant.”

‘I’m pregnant.’

The man was rooted to the spot.

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Meanwhile, inside a downtown café, Song Enya was looking at the woman in front of her victoriously. She declared to her competitor like a proud winner, “He he! Yun Shishi, I’m pregnant! I’m bearing Brother Mu’s child.”

The latter stared at her blankly. Her enemy’s taunting was like a curse that instantly nailed her to the cross.

She felt the world tumbling down the moment the rich missy finished her declaration.

A few hours before this incident, she was woken up by an unfamiliar call.

She was having a siesta when the impatient beeping of her phone woke her up. A foreign number flashed on her phone screen.

She picked up to call curiously, only to hear Song Enya’s mean voice calling her name on the other end. “Yun Shishi!”

It instantly vanished all her sleepiness.

“Song Enya?”

The enemy’s voice was haughty and condescending with a tinge of spine-chilling animosity. She sounded strangely triumphant.

The protagonist sat up on bed without delay, her face looking extremely frigid.

“I heard that you had gone missing. Did you take flight because of guilt?”

Her enemy was unbothered by her sarcasm and, instead, issued her an ultimatum. “Yun Shishi, I have something to tell you! Meet me at the QUEEN café downtown at eight o’clock tonight. Make sure you turn up!” The woman cut the line immediately after saying that.

*What is that woman up to again?!*

She wanted to ignore it but could not deny her curiosity as the time drew close to 8 PM. She started to fret when she saw the wall clock tick past seven in the evening!

She reckoned that the missy should not be up to no good as the latter had arranged to meet her at the busy downtown. Besides, she also had a grudge to settle with that woman.

The man had gone out early in the morning after telling her that he had a few important meetings with his men. It was already past 7 PM, but he had yet to be seen home, so he was likely not coming back for dinner.

Hence, she left the house in a hurry after informing her kids.

The young missy was already waiting for her when she appeared at the café. The server here brought her to a private room. The moment she pushed open the door, she saw the face that she had not seen for some time.

“You are here finally.”

To her surprise, her enemy did not reveal much hostility toward her which was unusual.

If this were to happen in the past, this niece of her husband would gnash her teeth at the sight of her, shooting her a deadly look as if she could not wait to end her!

Today was different, though. The rich missy wore a muted look, unlike her past gaudy self. Her clear and sparkling eyes were well-complemented by her pinkish gloss. She looked charming in her simple getup and the elegant smile on her face.

The missy had been waiting for her on her seat. When she saw the protagonist approaching, she invited her to take a seat at the table politely.

This bewildered Yun Shishi more than ever.

She was mentally prepared for this missy to create a scene the moment they met.

#### **Chapter 2144: I am pregnant. (4)**

Song Enya was seemingly friendly right now, and this was truly unlike her.

If not for her familiar face, she would truly suspect that this lady before her was someone else.

“Have a seat!”

Yun Shishi walked over and unceremoniously took a seat across the other.

“You invited me here today because...”

“What would you like to drink?” asked the missy as she flipped through the menu.

She froze for a moment before answering, “A cup of Blue Mountain coffee.”

The other lifted her head and ordered immediately, “A cup of Blue Mountain coffee.”

The waiter nodded his head and retreated respectfully.

The private room became deathly silent.

Song Enya stirred her warm cup of aromatic milk.

The two sat quietly, not saying a word.

Yun Shishi sized the lady up silently, unaware of what the latter had up her sleeve. She could not help feeling that this missy had unfathomable motives for inviting her here.

This lady was extremely malevolent. As the saying went, 'a person's appearance was formed through their thoughts.' She had never thought of how sensible that saying was, but now it was reflected vividly by Song Enya.

When she recalled her incomparably mean face in the past, she instantly felt disgusted.

She remained quiet for a moment, and just as she was about to speak, the other beat her to it. Raising her head, Song Enya looked triumphantly at the woman as she announced smugly, "Did you know? I am pregnant..."

...

The atmosphere in the condominium had been frozen for a long time.

Mu Yancheng looked at Meng Qingxue unbelievably, his eyes filled with bewilderment.

Seeing his dazed look, the woman mistook it for shock over this huge surprise. She grew increasingly shy, and as if she had smeared on some rouge, her face became fiery red.

She pouted her lips and leaned further on his chest, asking coquettishly, "Yancheng, are you unhappy? You are going to be a dad soon!"

Perhaps it was the life inside her, but despite being only eighteen, her motherly instincts were evoked.

Her expression was gentler than before, and she had a holy and charming radiance all over.

Alas, such radiance was glaring to the point that it was piercing his eyes painfully!

The man forgot how to express himself at that moment as he examined her blankly. His gaze eventually landed on her still flat tummy.

He was going to be a dad soon...

She was pregnant...

*How's it possible?*

*Yet she's asking me if I am happy?*

*How could I be?!*

At present, Meng Qingxue's happiness and excitement greatly belied his astonished and lifeless expression.

The woman was likely too caught up in her joyful fantasy of a beautiful future, for she did not notice his ashen complexion. She pulled him to sit down on the couch and began chattering like a lively bird, telling him about the worries and nervousness she felt as a new mother, as well as her expectations and dreams for their future child.

She said that she had never thought that she would become a mother at eighteen. She already had her suspicions as her period was late. Thereafter, she began to feel nauseous whenever she saw greasy food.

## Chapter 2145: I am pregnant. (5)

Meng Qingxue was clueless on what was happening to her body, for she was still young. Hurriedly looking it up on the Internet, she eventually concluded that she might be pregnant.

She had been very apprehensive and uneasy. She went to the women and children's hospital for a series of checkups and got the results later. She was four weeks pregnant.

She was wholly unprepared for the child's arrival because of her age! She was only eighteen this year!

Most girls her age would still be studying in school. Although she dropped out of school to help her poor family earn a living, at the end of the day, she was still only eighteen. She truly was mentally unprepared for this at all.

When the doctor saw her age, he asked her carefully how the child came to be and if she wanted to abort it. However, she subconsciously rejected his proposal!

It was around this time that she saw the small shadows in Supermarket B, and her motherly instincts to protect children were evoked.

She hated kids in the past. Perhaps, it was better to say that she avoided them like the plague!

However, the moment she found out that she was going to be a mother, the joy she felt was indescribable!

It was because she loved this man deeply and the child in her womb was their flesh and blood. When a person loved someone, they would love everything connected to them. Therefore, she grew to have tender affection for this child from the bottom of her heart!

She had an internal struggle for an entire night. She wanted to call him for his opinion the first moment, but then recalled that he had specifically forbidden her from calling him for unimportant things as it could disrupt his life.

After hesitating over and over, she placed her phone down and decided to keep it a secret in the meantime.

It was not too late either if she waited for his arrival before announcing this piece of news to him.

It took several nights before she could adjust her attitude.

Meng Qingxue hugged him happily as she spoke about many things, such as how she felt that her attitude had changed after becoming pregnant. She also told him all the fantasies she had about their future. For example, how she wished that their child would be a pretty boy, but if their baby looked like him, a pretty princess would be great, too.

Back in her hometown, boys were valued more than girls. Having experienced persecution from such prejudice, she promised to love her child regardless of the gender.

After all, this was his child, too!

Eventually, she leaned against his shoulder and suggested, "Yancheng, why don't we... get married?"

Although she was not of legal age, in her hometown, many girls could marry and have children at sixteen. It was not too late to get their birth certificate once the child was older or they were of age.

They could hold the wedding ceremony first.

Meng Qingxue hoped that they could hold the wedding as soon as possible. More than being a mother, she wished that she could hold him and walk into the wedding hall while still looking beautiful.

This was what she had been dreaming of all her life.

She looked up at him coquettishly, her eyes shining brightly and her smile brimming with happiness. The woman appeared certain that he would agree to her suggestion.

Little did she imagine that Mu Yancheng would suddenly pry her hands off him expressionlessly as he laughed mockingly.

"That's impossible!"

She was stunned. The smile on her face froze before slipping away as she repeated his statement in a daze. "...Impossible?"

Mu Yancheng repeated himself. "It's impossible for me to marry you!"

#### **Chapter 2146: How can this child be mine?**

The smile on the woman's face stiffened. The hands, which had been pried off him, slipped onto the couch as she felt weak all over.

Ignoring her crestfallen face, Mu Yancheng questioned heartlessly, "Meng Qingxue, what kind of joke are you pulling?!"

"..."

"It's impossible. It's impossible! How can you be pregnant?"

"How can this child be mine?!" He was still in disbelief.

His cold and cruel interrogation was like thunder amid a clear sky. The woman felt as if her heart had been stabbed and was now bleeding profusely.

"How can it be... If this child isn't yours, then whose is it?!"

She was close to wailing as she questioned him back, her eyes filled with tears.

The man was moved by her tears as he was not devoid of feelings for her. Feeling dejected, his heart still softened when he saw her crying. Therefore, he asked slightly more warmly compared to earlier, "Haven't you been taking pills regularly?"



Like most men, he disliked wearing condoms. However, he was afraid of causing any slip-ups, so he always reminded her to take her medication. In fact, in the beginning, he would personally watch her consume the contraceptives before getting it on without restraint.

Later on, though, receiving her promise that she would take her pills without fail before doing the deed and would never cause him any trouble, he decided to trust her. Therefore, he no longer supervised her over the matter.

“Haven’t you been taking your pills?”

Meng Qingxue’s eyes drooped in disappointment as she nodded her head lifelessly.

Doubt flashed across his eyes as Mu Yancheng grilled her some more. “Could it be that you’ve stopped your medication?!”

“No!”

Feeling even more wronged, tears fell until her eyes became swollen red. She then refuted while looking pitiful, “I’ve never missed taking my pills at all! I’ve always done everything that I promised you!”

“Then, how could you get pregnant?!”

His voice reverberated as he squinted his eyes at her, cursing inwardly, *Could she have perhaps cheated on me when I wasn’t around until she got herself knocked up?!*

Despite suspecting this, he did not declare it. How could Meng Qingxue not understand his expression, though? That suspicious and hurtful look undoubtedly hit her in the heart as she pushed his shoulders away roughly. Exasperated, she cried, “Are you suspecting me of being unfaithful?! I didn’t! I really didn’t! So don’t look at me with that expression, alright?! If you doubt me and don’t trust me, I can do a paternity test with you!”

Mu Yancheng’s heart softened, but his thoughts were in a whirl to the point that he could not bring himself to care about her feelings!

He blurted out heartlessly, “Qingxue, don’t tell me that you used some underhanded means to be pregnant with my child? Did you fantasize that you’d be valuable with a son, so you used some tricks to conceive this child? Did you plan to blackmail me into entering my family and becoming my wife with this?!”

The Mu family had advanced medical knowledge. Moreover, there was a sperm bank belonging to their family. This was a classified, forbidden area safeguarding a few generations’ worth of Mus’ sperm samples.

Those stored in the sperm bank were mostly collected from the men in the family when they were young, and they were cryogenically frozen for safekeeping. This was done with the intention of preserving their bloodline.

**Chapter 2147: He just does not love her enough.**

Mu Yancheng had frozen a sperm batch when he was eighteen and an even more remarkable batch when he was twenty-four.

He could not help but suspect if this woman had spent a hefty sum to pull this trick of conceiving his child through artificial insemination!

It was hard to fault him for conjuring such a morbid theory; after all, he was born into a very powerful family, and there was no lack of women who would try to pull similar stunts around him there.

In the sort of family he had, such incidents were a common occurrence.

Of course, he would cast his suspicion on Meng Qingxue.

The woman initially did not understand what he meant and glared at him with wide, innocent eyes.

“What do you mean by that?”

“Don’t act like a fool. You should know what I’m talking about!”

Suddenly, the man sneered. “Did you go through artificial insemination to bear my child?”

She was mercilessly taken aback!

Meng Qingxue was flabbergasted. There was such a way to get pregnant? What was more heart-wrenching for her, though, was her dearly beloved man actually suspecting her of pulling such a sinister scheme!

By the time she came back to her senses, her face was already soaked in tears. With a heart full of anguish, she asked indignantly, “How dare you take my effort for something sinister... Yancheng, it’s been three years—we’ve been together for so long, but you have never trusted me, have you?!”

She always thought that, as long as she maintained her resolution and was sincere enough, he would know how earnest she was toward him!

She had never demanded anything from him all along. Even when she was hard-pressed for cash, she had never touched his money once.

Yes.

He would transfer money to her account every month, but she would withdraw a little for daily expenditure only when necessary. Essentially, she had never once squandered his money.

Most women her age would be wearing beautiful clothes, carrying branded bags, and applying exquisite makeup, but she was the only one who remained bare-faced and dressed plainly. She even scrimped on using the most ordinary skincare products.

She had a few caring friends when she had just entered the modeling industry, but they had grown distant and lost contact with her ever since she got together with this man.

She was like an individual who had been cut off from others as she lived quietly in a place he had forgotten about. To live on with dignity, she had exhausted all her energy. She assumed that, by doing

this for him to see, he would be able to sense her genuine feelings for him, which were not tainted by even a speck of impurity.

Who did not dream about being a millionaire?!

Previously, not just one sister in the modeling scene advised her to leave this heartless man and seek someone more well-matched to be her husband.

With her traits, it was not entirely difficult to find a man who would cherish and dote on her.

She had truly not expected that her genuine and silent sacrifices would not only fail to move his heart made of stone but would also result in him making such a conjecture about her.

Even if she had such a scheme, there was no need for her to be in such dismal, dire straits!

Why did this man not know how her heart was?

All in all, it was because he did not love her enough!

That was why he could not empathize with her feelings!

When she thought about this, Meng Qingxue's heart inevitably became utterly cold and discouraged!

#### **Chapter 2148: Keeping the Baby**

“Yancheng, I love you, and because of that, I turn away everything you detest! I work hard to earn my keep, even taking on side hustle so that I can be self-sufficient. I want you to know that I'm independent and not one to go after your fortune, but... being born to a poor family, I couldn't afford to complete my education, so I'm unable to find a decent job to support myself properly in this pragmatic society. Despite that, I continue to hold on to my dream of becoming a better person! Sometimes, I wish that you were a normal person with no superior background. At least, like that, you won't look at me with cynical eyes when all I did was give you my whole heart!”

As she confessed her heartfelt feelings, tears continued to roll down her cheeks.

The man's heart turned soft at last, but there was something he could not understand, though. If she was not after his fame and fortune, what else did he have that made her want to give him her everything?

He was no different from the rest of his family. Growing up in a complicated family like the Mus, he was extremely insecure.

This was why he had wanted to reach the top at all cost. He knew that only wealth and power could provide him that pathetic ounce of security!

“Except for covering my basic expenses, I haven't touched the money you gave me! You certainly don't need to worry that I have an ulterior motive in doing that... You may have taken me for a materialistic woman, but that isn't the case at all! Please, I'm begging you, stop saying such hurtful things to me. All I

want is to spend the rest of my life with you; is that so wrong?!" Meng Qingxue's last statement was almost a howl.

He took a deep breath and caught her in his arms.

"I'm sorry! Don't say anymore; I know..."

After a pause, he helped her to the couch to take a seat. He recomposed himself, then picked up an apple on the table to peel for her. "Actually, I came here tonight to tell you something."

The lady was too choked with tears to respond by then. She continued to sob wordlessly.

The man continued impassively, "My household has arranged a marriage for me. My uncle wants me to make a clean break with you before I accept this arranged marriage. Actually, I'm here to break up with you!"

The sobbing turned worse when his woman heard that. After explaining to her what Mu Linfeng had wanted him to do, the man went on in a tone of resignation, "But... the fact is, I can't say that I have no feelings for you at all! I was sure that I could do this before I saw you, but once I'm here, it's an entirely different story. The moment I see you... I just can't bear to let go..."

Something warm filled the woman's heart when she heard that. Her face brightened up, only to be crushed by what he said thereafter.

"Still, I'm afraid that I won't be able to marry you as you hope! As someone from the Mu family, I must adhere to my elders' desire, and with your background, you'll never be accepted by them! Now that you have my baby, you can keep it if you desire! You don't have to fret over the status of the child. As long as it's my baby, I'll acknowledge the kid as my own and do my best to raise the child! Of course, I'll be good toward the kid, too."

#### **Chapter 2149: What exactly do you want?**

"If the child grows up to be someone with bright prospects, I'll bring the kid back to my family. You, on the other hand, may never hold a legal title. Don't worry, though, for I won't treat you too shabbily. I promise to give you the life of glory and wealth that you deserve!"

"..."

"My second uncle has arranged a marriage for me to strengthen my authority and power in preparation for my ascension as the Mus' head! Once that happens, I can take up the responsibility as a father even if you bear me a few more kids, let alone this one child! You can be at ease that I'll give you everything you want, other than the title of my wife!"

The young lady leaned listlessly against her beau as she quietly listened to him describe his blueprint for the future.

By now, Mu Yancheng had regained his composure from when he learned that the woman had gotten pregnant despite their precautionary measures. His earlier agitation was only due to him being mentally unprepared, and it was not like he could not afford to raise their child.

The Mus had always paid attention to their family's lineage, after all. Even though his uncle had clearly requested him to make a clean break with all the women he had, things might be different now that Meng Qingxue was expecting his child. He could try to find a way to let her stay put at a quiet, upscale estate, where she would remain for the full term of her pregnancy period, and once she had given birth, he could hire a few confinement nannies and babysitters to help raise the child.

It was nothing for men to have a few women outside. Plus, it was unlike the Mus to forbid the existence of such a situation. They would acknowledge their descendants just as long they were capable and outstanding enough.

Even Mu Linfeng himself had illegitimate children, but due to them being too incompetent, he could not bring them back to acknowledge their family ancestry. His request for his nephew to end his affairs was just so that Meng Qingxue's existence would not be a hindrance to his future plans!

Mu Yancheng had also assured and promised the young lady that, even though she was unable to take on the status as his fiancée, their relationship would remain just as it was now as long as she gave birth to this child. He would come over often to accompany the mother-child pair. Not only that; he also promised her a blissful life of inexhaustible wealth. The woman would need not go out to work for others and be at their mercy; she no longer needed to live in this shabby apartment, either, and could move into an upscale residential building, waited on by servants just like any other upper-class women.

Apart from enjoying her life of luxury and raising the child, the young lady would not need to do anything else at all, much less worry about being cold and hungry for not having a job! It was fair to say that, other than her marital status, she would be living a life as good as those rich, married ladies!

In fact, if she were capable enough to manage a good relationship with his future lawful wife, it would not be hard for her to live peacefully with the other.

As for a title or a status as his wife, she could drop all thoughts about it!

In his eyes, those pretentious formalities were no longer as important as before should he become more capable of giving her a better life after becoming the family head!

*Inwardly, he thought, I've already said so much and even offered her such attractive terms. If she knows better, she'll be grinning from ear to ear while hugging my arm and shyly fawning on me!*

At least, that was what he thought!

Alas, contrary to his belief, a long, stifling silence lingered in the air with the woman hanging her head low. There was no response from her at all. In fact, her somewhat elated expression before had dimmed at this point. The sight of her tears clinging onto her eyelashes inevitably made him feel irked, and he asked out of frustration, "Just what exactly do you want?!"

*W-What... exactly do I want?*

*What a ridiculous question to ask!*

*Trust him to ask me what exactly I want!*

*Is my request out of line?!*

## **Chapter 2150: The child is already three weeks old.**

Meng Qingxue was past caring about the man's feelings as she voiced her displeasure at him. "What do I want?! I don't want any of those things you mentioned! All I want is you!"

"What do you mean by that?!"

"You don't understand me after all! I don't care about living in the lap of luxury. All I want is to be with you and become your lawful wife!"

Mu Yancheng immediately lashed out. "From what I see, your greed is insatiable! What I can promise to give you are only those I've just mentioned! Think it through carefully and see what's best for you! This is who I am: I have my ambitions and pursuits! I won't allow anyone to become my stumbling block, and that includes you!"

As soon as he said his piece, the young man stood up and walked to the doorway. His abrupt action startled the woman for a moment before she snapped out of it and gave chase, only to see him striking halfway out of the opened door.

His body stiffened for a second before he turned to pin her with an icy look and cruelly tossed out, "Give me a call once you've thought it through, and I'll arrange the rest of the matter. All you need to do is focus on taking good care of yourself and on preparing for labor, but if you're reluctant to do what I suggested, you can always break up with me. The child will belong to me, or you can do whatever you want with it."

With that, he slammed the door shut and left without so much of a head turn.

Feeling utterly heartbroken, the woman leaned against the door. Her body slowly slid down as she cried her heart out in desolation...

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Inside the café.

After Song Enya haughtily announced that she was pregnant, Yun Shishi somehow became inexplicably calm. She was not flustered at all.

The lady's announcement came as a great astonishment to her.

She had tried guessing the rich missy's intention for inviting her to a cup of coffee on the way here, but when she heard her pompous declaration, she merely gave a bland, frigid smile in response.

Amid this tense silence, the waiter knocked at the door and entered with a tray in hand. He placed the Blue Mountain coffee she had ordered in front of her before turning to leave.

She held the cup of hot coffee between her hands, allowing it to warm them, as she listened to the missy's shrill voice once more. "The child is already three weeks old. It happened when Brother Mu returned from Sea City. Wasn't your relationship somewhat rocky at that time? He was so drunk that

night that he wrapped me in his arms when I tried helping him into his room. He might've mistaken me for you, but we indeed slept together that night!"

The young missy paused, then smiled bitterly, and continued. "I've always wanted him for myself, but I didn't expect that I'd end up becoming his woman, and it's all thanks to you! It's fine, though. Since I'm unable to have him or his heart, I'm satisfied with just having his child."

She was wearing a bright and smug smile all this while.

That smile was a glaring sight to the other!

No matter how much she forced herself to keep her cool, her mind remained in a jumbled mess.

*After he came back from Sea City?!*

Mu Yazhe did rush back to the capital at that time, but according to her manager, it was because his niece had gone missing without a trace that he did so.

Her trust in the man was firm and unwavering.

For one, based on her understanding of him, the man was not a fan of alcohol. He usually stayed away from it and would not touch a drop of it unless the occasion required him to do so.