

Sweet Love 2151

Chapter 2151: It is confirmed that the two are biologically related.

Two, the man could handle himself even when in a situation which called for alcohol. He knew his proprieties and never let himself misbehave, so it was improbable for him to get drunk!

Seeing that she remained unconvinced, Song Enya scoffed. "What? Don't believe my words?"

The other merely lifted her head to meet her eyes.

The missy went on prattling. "What is it that you don't believe, me getting pregnant or the child in my stomach being Brother Mu's?"

"Why should I believe you?"

Despite what she said, there was a forced smile on the actress's face. "Jeez. You really don't have any abilities save for your impressive ability to sow discord between people! Since you're expecting my husband's child, what are you after by fanning the flames with me here instead of telling my husband this news right away?"

"Yun Shishi, you aren't even aware of your lack of common sense. From what I see, you don't have a true understanding of men at all!"

The rich missy laughed as she added, "Men always act on impulse! Many a time, their biological needs and primal instincts will triumph over their logical reasoning! Even though Brother Mu is a very attractive and charming man, he's ultimately not a god! It's only inevitable that he'll commit mistakes every man commits! Stuff like 'Since I love him, I trust him fully' is just a self-comforting excuse!"

"Do you think I'll believe your words easily? There's a limit to one's shamelessness. You're born into a prestigious family, after all; surely, there's no need for you to cheapen yourself in such a manner?"

The actress cast a cool, piercing gaze on the young lady as she shot back at her.

The rich missy merely let out a provocative laugh. "You can always go back and ask Brother Mu about it if you don't believe me! I doubt he'll admit to it, but if you really don't believe my words and want to look to the bottom of things, I can show you proof!"

As she spoke, she pulled out a kraft paper envelope from her bag and smilingly pushed it to her nemesis when the latter did not bother reaching out for it. "What? Aren't you going to check its content at all? Has your confidence started wavering, and that's why you don't dare to face the truth?"

How could the other possibly not open the envelope and see what was inside it after receiving such a provocation from Song Enya?

Thus, she opened it, pulled out several pages worth of a medical report, and went through each.

She did not quite comprehend what she was reading, but the last line was easily understandable. It read: 'It is confirmed that W6829F and W1993D are biologically related.'

This meant that the two samples provided for the paternity test were blood-related.

The woman squinted and regarded her husband's niece with skepticism.

Not bothering to wait for the other to question her, Song Enya smugly hooked her lips into a smirk and sneered. "You don't have to doubt the authenticity of this paternity-test result, either. It has the official seal of a certified hospital on it, and I have all the evidence to back it up! If you think this is fake, you can take it to the hospital and check if it's officially issued by them. On the other hand, if it's the child you're doubtful about, I can always do another test."

The confidence she was exuding revealed that she was unafraid of any sort of tests.

This indubitably took a toll on Yun Shishi's confidence.

She put down the report on the table and slipped her hands into her coat's pockets, only to make contact with a metallic item inside one of them. Feeling curious, she grabbed it and easily identified the cool, metallic item at once. It was the zippo-brand lighter that she had taken out from her husband's pocket last night.

Chapter 2152: Fan the Flames

Her husband, who seemed to be deeply troubled by yesterday's unforeseen event, smoked quite a few sticks last night and only took a break at it when his buddies arrived. It was then that she seized the chance to search through his coat's pockets for the lighter, remove it, and slip into her coat's pocket.

Scoffing, Yun Shishi pulled out that lighter from her pocket, flipped its lid open, and ignited it. Her one hand reached for the test result while the other brought the lighter to the edge of it, lighting it on fire. Amid Song Enya's frantic shout, the fire spread and started burning the document into ashes.

She then coolly tossed the still burning document in front of the missy, which got the latter shrieking in terror and hastily reaching for the cup of warm milk to toss at it.

The flame snuffed out with the rise of fume.

"You!" After recovering from her hysterical outburst, Song Enya glared at the other. "What the hell do you think you're doing?!"

"You don't have to let me see this sort of thing. Do you think my trust for my husband will waver just like that? Stop being so self-opinionated and naïve!"

After coolly tossing those words out, the actress stood up and walked in the door's direction.

The spoiled missy followed suit while she continued her aggressive talk. "I'm telling you: You won't be able to keep your smugness for too long! I'll bring this paternity test result to the Mus tomorrow and seek them for help! On the account of the child, they'll surely arrange for me to get married to Brother Mu. Let's see who will have the last laugh then! You can only be arrogant now!"

Upon hearing that, Yun Shishi stopped walking and whirled about.

"Oh, okay. Let's wait and see then!"

Her calm response left Song Enya feeling baffled.

She had paid an unimaginable price and done her best to adjust her body conditions for the sake of conceiving this child.

Upon the success of the IVF procedure, she only took a short rest at the hospital before rushing to fly back to the country. She did not look for her beloved Brother Mu, though.

What was the use of looking for him when the child was conceived using despicable means? He might not acknowledge the baby in her stomach despite it being his flesh and blood.

Thus, once she took some rest from a nearby hotel upon touching down at the capital, she immediately launched her provocation at Yun Shishi!

It would make things easier for her if she acted on this woman first.

Thinking that the other might question the validity of her words when she revealed this matter to her, she prepared the DNA-test report in advance. She was even looking forward to throwing it at the latter's face earlier. This woman would then lose her cool and charge back home to confront her husband, hysterically and tearfully venting her frustration on him for suffering in her hands.

Given the man's aloof character, he would be unable to tolerate his beloved wife being distrustful of him. The two would surely end up estranged because of this matter.

This was indeed one of the ways to sow dissension!

The young lady had carefully laid this trap, waiting for her love rival to jump into the pit and get trapped inside it.

No woman could keep a check on their temper after receiving such a blatant provocation, after all.

She did not believe that her nemesis could keep her calm.

Alas, as things turned out, Yun Shishi proved to be much calmer and more collected than what she thought her to be. There was not even a bit of suspicion in her expression as she pulled out that lighter, burned the test report, and tossed it in front of her!

Chapter 2153: I will have to trouble you to give up your position.

Her unaffected attitude rendered the young missy gobsmacked. Instead, she, as the so-called third party in the two's relationship, was thrown into disarray and lost her cool.

Song Enya forced herself to calm down as she spat, "Yeah, let's just wait and see! By then, once the Mus are done making the necessary arrangements, I'll have to trouble you to quickly go through the divorce procedure and give up your position to me."

The other merely kept her silence.

Thinking that the woman was starting to panic now, the self-opinionated lady added fuel to the fire to fan the flames further. "Why didn't you realize it back then? It's clear that you and Brother Mu wouldn't last long together, yet you shamelessly went ahead and got married with him. Did you think that you'd be with him forever if you tied him down to you? Ha ha! Fat chance!"

Yun Shishi was clearly indifferent to the provocation.

She had remained apathetic throughout this lady's ranting, yet the latter was completely ignorant of her disinterest as she continued her tirade. "What will happen eventually? You'll surely get jilted by him! Only I can glamorously become the Mus' prime mistress at the end of the day! Ha ha ha..."

At that, she raised a question. "The Mus' head mistress?"

"Yup," smugly answered the rich missy. "What? Once I marry Brother Mu, won't I naturally become his family's head mistress?! With my superior background, I'm much more qualified to hold that position compared to you! Between us, his family's bound to favor me more. The influence of my family isn't as simple as you think. His future will only become brighter with my family lending him a hand, while being with you will only invite more vicious gossip and disparaging looks to him! Don't you know that you have a poor reputation in his family? Everyone's laughing at you and saying that you're a slut. You'll only be his stumbling block and a hindrance to his future if he continues to stay with you! It's different for me, though. I can make use of my family's influence to assist him in conquering greater heights—"

Suddenly, her passionate fantasy got disrupted.

"You'll be disappointed to know this then."

The young lady, who was cut off midway, had eyes teeming with questions. "What is it?"

Looking all calm and serene, Yun Shishi said, "He's no longer the Mu family's head."

"..."

Song Enya's expression froze as though her face had been encased in ice.

The woman found her reaction to be as laughable as that of a jumping clown. Just when she moved to leave, the missy, with a stormy look, grabbed her arm to stop her. "What did you just say?! Brother Mu's no longer the family head?! What do you mean by that?! He—"

The woman let loose a contemptuous chuckle. What she was about to say next was as good as splashing the young lady with a basin of icy water, of which the coldness seeped right into the latter's heart.

"Looks like your intel isn't updated! I thought you'd already received news that your beloved Brother Mu had stepped down from his position as the family head and the Mu Group's CEO right in front of all his elders last night. I'm sorry to spoil your beautiful fantasy, but even if you marry him now, it appears that you won't have the fate to wear the glorious title of head mistress!"

Feeling thoroughly shocked, Song Enya bit her bottom lip hard!

Never in her wildest imagination did she expect such a situation.

Brother Mu abdicated his position as family head?!

Why?!

He had so many supporters in his family, and that's why he could run the company smoothly all that while. Under his leadership, all the Mu Group's affairs were handled swiftly and efficiently.

Chapter 2154: He made a choice between me and the Mus.

Why, then, did he give up his post for no reason?! This is crazy!

As she struggled over the possible causes of his resignation, her hateful gaze fell on Yun Shishi, and she spat a question right then and there. "Was it because of you?"

"Hm?"

"You! It's all because of you; am I right?" shouted Song Enya at the top of her lungs out of bitterness. "He resigned because of you!"

Yun Shishi pursed her lips into a smile as a silent admission.

"Yes," she declared. Her nonchalance was like a sharp arrow as it pierced the other's heart.

Song Enya was dumbfounded.

Brother Mu actually left the Mus to be with her?!

This can't be...

What charm does this woman have to make such an ambitious man give up on his inheritance?!

No, she would not believe this!

"Why... did it turn out this way..." incessantly muttered the missy muttered under her breath, still in a state of disbelief.

Yun Shishi decided to be kind for once, clarifying. "The Mus wanted him to choose between them and me, and he merely made his choice. Does my reply satisfy you?"

The missy was thoroughly floored, but she could not be bothered with her further. Shaking off her hand which was gripping her arm, she turned and walked away from the shell-shocked lady.

After the door slammed shut in her face, Song Enya slumped to the floor with vacuous eyes. She was looking frail and lost at this moment...

Why?!

...

Once Yun Shishi got in her car, started the engine and looked at the rearview mirror; she could see a wan-looking face reflected on it.

She tried to tidy her windblown hair, but the action was hardly able to soothe the tumultuous thoughts in her heart.

It was not because she did not trust him.

She believed wholeheartedly in the man, who had given up his power and fortune to be with her. He would never be unfaithful to her.

Nonetheless, how did his niece manage to get impregnated with his child?

She had, in fact, carefully examined the DNA report earlier. As she had experience with such a thing, she knew how to check one.

Normally, a report like that could not be falsified, unless one had absolute power.

Besides, the missy did not hold back her claims with regard to the DNA-test result. From the way the lady had sounded earlier, she knew that that lady would readily go for another round of tests if necessary. That was not the behavior of a liar.

This meant that that lady was indeed pregnant with Mu Yazhe's child.

That DNA-test result showed an indisputable relation with the man.

She did not know how the missy managed to make it happen, but the realization that her enemy was now bearing her beloved man's child hurt her terribly.

She was not at the stage where she could stomach this; however, she could tell what the other was trying to do!

That lady was trying to use her pregnancy to provoke her, thus leading to a rift between her and the man.

Naturally, she would not let that missy succeed!

Still, there were doubts she just could not rationalize away.

She was not that cool-headed to keep a tight rein on her emotions.

After sucking in a cool, deep breath, she clenched the steering wheel and stepped on the accelerator hard.

The moment she reached home and stepped into the house after opening the door, she saw the man sitting on the couch, reading the newspapers.

His handsome side-profile looked charming and at peace under the warm lights.

Chapter 2155: Song Enya has returned!

Once he was done dealing with matters at Shengyu's office, he returned home, where he was told by his sons that his wife had hurriedly left the house earlier. He called her and was told by the woman that she was on her way back. As such, he decided to read the financial news on the couch while waiting for her.

Flipping through the newspaper, he checked if there was any announcement from the Mu Group. Just as expected; there were no updates from them.

The PR team was probably still preparing their official statement for his departure, so it might only be released by tomorrow or the day after.

He could imagine his uncle busying with company affairs currently, trying to minimize damage as much as possible.

That old man must be livid with me right now!

The man heard the door opening, and when he saw his wife standing there, he asked with a smile, "Why are you back so late?"

The woman stood at the door and did not appear to be overjoyed by his inquiry. She leaned against the door frame and threw the car keys on the table. She looked helpless and depressed with her head drooping lethargically!

He was befuddled by her forlorn appearance. Was this woman again antagonized outside to return with such a face?

The truth was that she had tried hard to console herself on her way back here without much success.

Although she might appear confident in front of the missy and made fun of the latter sans reservation, she was actually not that self-assured!

On one hand, standing by her husband, she repeatedly reminded herself that he was not one to betray her. On the other hand, just by looking at him, her pain and jealousy would flare up as she recalled that this man's niece was carrying his child!

She was feeling torn, as well as deeply aggrieved, inside. After all, one could imagine the unpleasant feelings when a hateful rival claimed to bear the child of one's beloved and tried to get between their marriage!

Never in her conservative mentality had she imagined that a rival would obtain her man's sperm through improper means and impregnate herself with it through artificial insemination!

This was when the man noticed that something was off with her and immediately got up off the sofa. Her head remained bowed, looking sad and down, when he walked up to her.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

Expressionless, she pushed him away, walked up to the dining table to get herself a glass of water, and drank it at one go.

Her mood seemed to calm down somewhat after drinking the cool water. Once the woman finally composed herself, she looked up and spoke at the man, who had quietly occupied the seat beside her. "Song Enya asked me out today."

He was surprised to hear that. "She's back?"

"Your information network isn't how it's used to be!"

She did not know why her words were especially sharp with him today. It was as if she wanted him to bear her unhappiness, so she could feel better somehow.

The man was not upset, however. Ever since he abdicated his throne, he had felt unfettered by a mountain of urgent, business matters. He could now shower her with patience which was reserved then for tackling his job. Thus, her words right now only made him laugh.

Chapter 2156: She is expecting your child!

"I'm no longer working at the company. It's only natural for me not to be updated."

"Hmph." Yun Shishi only snorted in response to express her displeasure.

The man was not irked, though. As if dealing with a sulky kid, he stroked her head lightly with his broad palm and gently asked, "What's wrong? You've had this crossed expression ever since you came back."

"How can I possibly be in a good mood after meeting a slut?!" She shot back at him in a righteous tone. However, the raging fury within her had dissipated considerably upon sensing his gentle and patient treatment toward her.

"What did she do to you this time? Tell me about it."

The veins in her hand, which was clutching the glass tightly, could be seen bulging from her exertion of strength.

Her head hung low as she wore a glum look on her visage. Her shoulders were stiff and motionless as she tried to rein in her anger.

All of a sudden, the woman blurted out, "Your niece told me that she's pregnant!"

My niece is pregnant...

Mu Yazhe did not seem much surprised by this news. He merely arched a brow and studied his wife's expression but did not make any comments about it.

She probed. "I thought she's lying at first, but she produced a DNA-test result which stated, 'The two DNA samples provided are biologically related.' Tell me: What was that all about?"

"DNA test?"

"Yes! That sort of medical certificate is impossible to falsify, isn't it?"

She was waiting for him to give her a reasonable explanation for that.

Alas, after waiting for a while, her husband only propped his chin on a hand and lazily drawled, "Oh."

"Oh?" She flew into a rage at that. "What does that 'oh' mean?!"

Wasn't he surprised at all?!

Is he not going to ask what's going on?!

Does he already know about her pregnancy?!

Then again, only the parties involved in such that matter would know, right? What else could it be if not that?!

A ball of fury surged from within her once more, filling up the woman with rage. She could hardly control her breathing now, and her eyes went red as she lashed out at him. "Aren't you going to offer me an explanation at all?"

Meanwhile, the twins, who had heard the commotion in the living room, crept out of their bedroom. They could only hide behind the wall and eavesdrop on their parents, though, for they were in no position to step in and get involved with the seemingly intractable problem the adults were arguing about.

The man chortled right at that moment. "It turns out that you'll get jealous, too."

His indulgent tone, however, did nothing to quench the woman's frustration but, instead, spurred her anger further.

"That isn't the point at all! Can you give me an explanation on this matter or not?!"

Instead of getting irked by her husband's niece, it was his nonchalant attitude that got her all riled up!

She shot him a glare using eyes teeming with crystalline tears; aggrieved feelings, however, kept them from falling.

This is such a serious matter, yet he still can laugh about it...

Did he think that I'll be appeased if he uses such a loving tone on me?!

An abrupt wave of indignation hit her when she suddenly heard him asking her, "Did she tell you that she's expecting my child?"

"Yes!"

"Do you believe it?"

He fixed his intense gaze at her as he waited to hear her answer.

At that, the woman naturally blurted out, "Of course not! How could you possibly do such a thing?"

Chapter 2157: She is not expecting my child.

His heart was filled with warmth when he heard his wife's answer, and using a sickeningly gentle tone, he inquired. "What explanation do you want me to offer, then?"

That stern look on her face did not fade. Instead, she pouted in displeasure and insisted on getting an explanation from him. "She couldn't possibly get pregnant on her own, could she? Are you telling me that she's conceived a ghost child?"

He suddenly pulled her into his arms.

The woman put up a fierce struggle at first, pushing and pummeling his chest with her little fists, but it was all to no avail. Her punches were no more than tickles to him, and he easily restrained her by stretching his hand. Sensing that she was about to fly into a rage, he said, "That child in her stomach isn't mine."

"What?"

Her eyes bulged wide open in astonishment.

He broke into laughter. "You heard it loud and clear."

"How's that possible? If not yours, then whose?"

It's a pity that I burned that DNA-test result out of anger earlier. If not, I could bring it back, throw it at his face, and confront him with it!

"In the report she showed you, was there a line, before the confirmation of the biological relation between the provided samples, stating 'excluding circumstances surrounding multiple births, blood relations, and outside interferences'?"

Yun Shishi racked her brains hard to recall what she had read earlier, and it suddenly occurred to her that there was indeed such a line in that report.

Her husband chortled at the sight of her ruminating. "Do you recall it now?"

"Yes..."

"The fact that you read up to that part just proves you aren't so foolish," teased the man, only to have his hand be slapped away by his wife.

"What about it? What does it mean?"

Mu Yazhe coolly explained, "In other words, even if she's impregnated by someone else from my family, the DNA-test report will show that the child and I are biologically related."

"..."

She was flabbergasted.

"Are you saying that..."

The man flicked her forehead hard, then snorted. "What a fool! Only now you go silent, huh? From your earlier behavior, you looked like a rampant kitten!"

In just a few words, he got his wife all coaxed and appeased.

Once she had calmed down, he proceeded to explain the matter in its entirety to her.

While his wife was still in Sea City and those few days after Song Enya had mysteriously disappeared from the hospital, the man got hold of his niece's whereabouts.

From the result of the investigation, he learned that the madwoman had thought of conceiving his child through artificial insemination to blackmail him into marrying her by threatening him with it.

The Mus had a private sperm bank, which mostly stored specimens from their male descendants. His niece had bribed someone from the senior management to sneak out his sperms. She then went to a hospital in the US and, after nursing herself back to health, went through a nerve-racking period of IVF treatment, which turned out to be a success.

Unfortunately for the young missy, he had caught wind of her plan at an earlier date and had tasked someone to swap his sperms with Mu Yancheng's. Not only that; he even destroyed his remaining specimens stored in the sperm bank, lest a repeat of this incident should happen!

It was customary for the Mu family to preserve their genes, actually, but he had always been against it. As such, on his eighteenth birthday, he flatly rejected his uncle's suggestion of him preserving his sperms, claiming that he needed no such thing.

Chapter 2158: The Worrisome Pair of Treasures

The reason why the Mus had some of his specimens in the private sperm bank was that they were meant to be used for artificial insemination when Yun Shishi was selected to surrogate for them seven years ago. Alas, due to her poor health, they eventually opted for another method. The man himself had forgotten about those sperms.

Thanks to his niece, he was reminded of this hidden, potential danger and had all his sperms destroyed this time.

What was laughable was that Mu Yancheng's sperms, which had replaced his, were not of great quality. Because of this, the young missy, who was completely in the dark, suffered a good deal while trying to conceive a child.

With the IVF-ET procedure being rather laborious and painful, the one undergoing it naturally had to go through a great deal of pain.

Despite knowing this, Song Enya vowed never to give up until the day she conceived a child and adamantly went ahead with the procedure, which eventually proved to be a success.

The irony was that the child she had tried so hard to conceive was destined to give her immense disappointment!

Even though the paternity-test report had affirmed the child's relationship with Mu Yazhe, it was only because the baby was his relative.

"Oh."

Yun Shishi scrunched her brows thoughtfully. *So that's what had happened!*

"Oh?"

The man mimicked her tone and, without warning, pulled her into his embrace, launching a series of ravaging attacks on her. "I wonder who flared up at me earlier? Now that you've known the truth, has your anger simmered down, my little fool?"

His broad palm ravaged her cheeks nonstop, yet she let him do so, for the woman knew that she was in the wrong here. Only when her cheeks started hurting did she smack his hand away and complain indignantly, "Well, I had no idea about all that! How was I supposed to know that she'd resort to such an extreme and shocking method to conceive your child? Neither could I have known that you would have your sperms replaced with Mu Yancheng's! You said nothing about it to me, so how would I know?"

She felt immensely aggrieved.

Yes, she might have lost her cool earlier, but which woman could remain calm and collected in the face of such solid evidence?

It was out of love and concern for him that she had gotten so angry and jealous.

Only upon seeing that the dispute between their parents had been resolved did the lads, who were hiding behind a wall, exchange a look of relief and head back to their room.

Jeez!

This pair of treasures is truly worrisome for our age!

In the living room.

The woman remained somewhat upset and bitter despite having received a satisfactory yet logical explanation from her husband.

His niece had already specifically sought her out, after all.

“You’re jealous, aren’t you?” asked the man half-teasingly, halfcoaxingly in a gentle voice.

As she nestled in his arms, she snorted and snapped back sarcastically, “Oh, I wouldn’t dare to do so. She’s your beloved niece, after all. She’s the one who had stayed by your side all those years—not me! How would I dare to compare myself with her and covet for her spot in your heart?”

An intense yet pungent smell of sourness wafted through the air at that moment!

He felt even more amused.

While it was not his first time seeing his wife in a jealous mode, this was the first time she had been vocal about it.

He rarely mentioned anything about his niece to her, but she somehow got wind of such news, which led to her harboring such strong enmity toward that relative of his.

Poking at his chest, she sternly questioned, “Answer me seriously: What do you think of her?”

Chapter 2159: What if she did conceive your child?

He arched a brow and coolly replied with a question. “What thoughts could I possibly have about her?”

His nonchalance got the woman all riled up, and she pummeled his chest once more. “I’m asking you a question here! Can’t you answer it properly?”

The thick-skinned man pressed on. “What sort of an answer do you want from me?”

“You!”

Feeling infuriated, she crossed her arms before her chest and looked away, no longer paying him any heed!

Mu Yazhe could not help chortling when he realized that his wife had truly gotten angry this time. In fact, he had deliberately angered her, just so he could appreciate her full display of jealousy. She did not know that he found her petulance adorable.

All along, this little fool had always been well-behaved and overly obedient in front of him, so much so that she was more like a virtuous big sister than a girlfriend or a wife to him.

The thing was that he wanted her to be like a beautiful yet delicate princess who was lofty, elegant, and mesmerizing, just like how stars would cluster around the moon.

Inwardly, women liked behaving a little willfully. It was many young ladies' dream to throw a bit of tantrum, act slightly willful on their beloved men, and be treated preciously like the apple of their eyes.

This woman, however, had a severely insecure nature, which might have come from her past experiences.

Her fear of losing someone or something was perhaps so great that she rarely wore her jealousy—a wife's basic instinct—on her face.

Many a time, she appeared to be wary and careful around him, never daring to be willful or unreasonable. Her fear of him getting angry even showed on her face at times.

Her cautious behavior around him left him feeling immensely troubled and pained for her.

He did not want her to be tiptoeing around him.

As compared to being obedient and docile, he preferred and very much hoped that his wife could behave more unreasonably and arrogantly as well as be more reliant on him. It did not matter even if she really behaved like those noble princesses!

It was not like he could not afford to dote on her.

The best way a man could show his love for his woman was to pamper and dote on her like a princess forever.

He pulled her into a hug once more, but it was clear that she did not want to pay him any heed, for she snorted and struggled out of his embrace. The dark look on her face indicated that she was still smoldering in anger.

He broke into a chuckle out of amusement at the sight.

"My little fool is so cute even when she's jealous."

Yun Shishi shot back at him curtly. "Who says that I'm jealous?!"

The man was even more torn between tears and laughter. "What do you think? Every expression and look of yours is telling me that you're jealous."

She shot him a look, only to see his teasing smile. Her face, as though it had been drenched with molten metal, turned scalding hot and a furious blush appeared across her cheeks. Nevertheless, she stubbornly mumbled, "No way! How can I be jealous... That's just ridiculous..."

"Calm down and don't let your mind run wild about the relationship I have with Enya."

That one sentence, however, got him receiving a glare from the woman. Her eyes narrowed as she gritted through clenched teeth, "Enya? What an intimate form of address!"

“Cough! That woman...”

He quickly corrected himself, and only then did his wife’s stern look ease up a little.

The lingering fear in her prompted her to mutter, “Actually, I’ve been wondering since earlier... what would you do if your plan failed?”

A frown formed on his face. He did not quite understand what she meant by ‘if his plan failed.’

Chapter 2160: There can only be one mother for my children.

A frown formed on his face. He did not quite understand what she meant by ‘if his plan failed.’

“What if you didn’t manage to replace your sperms with Mu Yancheng’s... and Song Enya succeeded in conceiving your child, what would you do?”

The woman stared at him earnestly, desperate to get an answer from him.

The reason she had posed such an assumptive question was none other than her insecurity rearing its ugly head.

With insufferably arrogance written all over his face, Mu Yazhe hooked his lips into a smile. “No such thing. If a man can’t even exercise self-restraint, won’t he be an utter failure in life?”

“What if your plan failed, though? One could never be too certain, right? What if that happened?”

Her paranoia had her stubbornly insisting on an answer. She was curious about the actions her husband would take should things reach such a stage.

Would he still be so cool about it if Song Enya was expecting his child?

He mulled on the question for a moment before he unhesitatingly answered, “I’ll probably force her to abort the child!”

Abort?!

Feeling utterly shocked, she stared wide-eyed at the man with bated breath.

Abort?!

He’d do such a cruel thing?

As much as she hated—no, abhorred—his niece, the child in her stomach was innocent.

Still, she was not much surprised by his answer, for he had always been a ruthless person who would not spare those who crossed him.

In fact, such an answer injected her with a great sense of security!

This was the best way to protect her in her opinion.

He probably chose to do such a thing to reduce the hurt the matter would bring her to a minimum.

That said, this man's callousness could truly strike fear in others at times!

She posed another question at him out of the blue. "That's your flesh and blood we're talking about, though. Can you bear to do such a thing?"

Dipping his head, Mu Yazhe brought the woman in his embrace as he teasingly stroked her ruddy lips with his fingers, alternating between pressing it hard and gently. He lowered his tender gaze on hers before leaning over and lightly giving the corner of her lips a peck.

Her crimson lips parted slightly to sink her teeth into his fingertip, but as she did not use too much pressure, it was akin to a kitten's bite.

From his perspective, this subtle action of hers was a seductive move.

The woman spitefully said, "Keep your personal fief in check from now on and don't let such a thing happen again!"

As soon as she said that, she instinctively realized that her words had a bit of a double-meaning in them. Her face flushed instantly.

What personal fief..

Why did I unconsciously say such misleading words?

I must've been led astray by him!

"What I mean is," she hastily explained, "I don't want to see a repeat of this ridiculous matter!"

Finding what he had heard highly interesting, he nodded in agreement. "Okay, I will be sure to manage my personal fief and won't allow a repeat of this incident!"

The man then lowered his head and captured her lips in his to engage in a long, lingering kiss. Thereafter, he put a hand on her nape, pressed his mouth against the corner of her lips, and cooed seductively, "There can only be one mother for my children, and that's you!"

Her pupils shrank for a moment, and she felt a warm current seemingly flowing into her heart.

She was touched by those words!

They nearly melted her heart, filling it with warmth that she had never felt before!

He said that there can only be one mother for his children!

And that's me!

Is that a promise?!