

Sweet Love 2681

Chapter 2681: Unforgettable

If it were Mu Yazhe who wanted to find a person, it would take at most half a month for him to find the detailed traces.

In this regard, Mu Yancheng was negligent.

Song Enya was one step ahead of him and got hold of Meng Qingxue's whereabouts.

The person on the other end of the phone lowered his voice and said, "Miss Song, we did a carpet search according to your instructions, and we've got the exact trace of that woman. She fled to a very remote county, living in an unknown village. We followed her for two or three days and found her going in and out of a maternal and child health hospital in the county, accompanied by another woman. We later found the doctor who did her maternity examination. After bribing him, we learned that the unborn child is thirteen weeks old; it seems that the woman wants to give birth to the child secretly."

The missy clenched her fist at once when she heard that. Just as she moved to say something, there was a sudden knock at the door.

"Song Enya!" It was Mu Yancheng. "Which wedding dress did you pick? I have to attend a meeting at the company later, so I have to leave soon!"

This startled the woman, and she spoke in a hushed voice to the mouthpiece. "We'll stop here; I'll contact you later!"

After saying that, she hastily hung up the call, put the phone into her handbag, and opened the door. Upon seeing his impatient face, she felt upset. "What's wrong? Why are you so impatient? I haven't finished trying all the dresses, so how can I decide now?"

"Wedding dresses only come in a few styles; there's no difference in them to me!"

She walked out of the fitting room with wrinkled brows and looked at the man. Inwardly, she was thinking that, although this man had agreed to marry her in principle, he appeared distracted during the preparations for it.

He must still be thinking of that woman, right?

Otherwise, why hasn't he given up yet in painstakingly searching for that woman's whereabouts?

That woman was carrying his offspring, after all.

Still, it was the same with her. Even though the missy was pregnant with his child, she could sense his blatant prejudice.

After all, the child in her tummy came to existence through other means, while the child in Meng Qingxue was sown personally by the man.

In terms of feelings, he's more attached to that child, isn't he?

This was something she could not accept!

Just imagine: If he could be so cold to her now when they were not married yet, what would be the case after their marriage?

What if that woman successfully gave birth to the child and it turned out to be a boy? At that time, the woman might suddenly become enlightened and come looking for him with the child, wanting reconciliation. The man would inevitably be blinded by love, even just temporarily, then her position in the Mu family, so to speak, would be put in jeopardy!

She had plotted, long and hard, and had come this far. There was absolutely no way that she would let that woman get away with it!

She had to get rid of that unborn child!

At this juncture, her lips curled into a smirk and a coquettish look appeared on her face. "Yancheng, why are you so mean to me? You're already so impatient with me when we aren't married yet. You even look reluctant to accompany me for my fitting; I've thought about it; since we're getting married, let's stay good together, alright?"

The man furrowed his brows momentarily; her sudden change of attitude was a bit of a surprise to him.

This woman's attitude had mellowed a lot recently, and she no longer put on a high and mighty stance with him.

Chapter 2682: Full of Memories

Sometimes, seemingly unintentional, she would act coyish with him.

She probably found it detrimental for them to be at each other's throat all the time.

After all, she was about to marry into the Mu family, so she certainly had to put some efforts in strengthening the marital relationship between them. It would definitely be unacceptable for the husband-wife pair to fight after marriage constantly!

Therefore, the missy seemed to be trying very hard to please him; he could see that she had made concessions and compromises in many areas recently.

The man's face eased up a bit, and he stopped rushing her. Instead, he turned around and went back on the sofa.

She sneered as she looked at his back. After choosing a wedding dress, she went into the fitting room to put it on, then came out, and asked, "How about this one?"

He took a good look at her finally.

In the first place, he was the one who had promised to accompany her to try on the wedding dresses. After all, it would be unbecoming for a bride-to-be to try on a wedding dress alone!

As her fiancé, accompanying the lady to try on dresses was also part of his obligation.

Hence, he took the time to come, but as soon as he sat down, he started to read the entertainment magazine he had taken off a shelf at the side, leaving the woman alone to fret over the getups without giving any advice.

The store manager, standing at one side, recommended, "This mermaid-style wedding dress is more body-hugging. Miss Song, your figure is really outstanding and exquisite; this dress is very suitable for you!"

Mu Yancheng could not help taking a second look. When she saw him checking her out, she cooperated by doing a twirl in the dress with a satisfied smile, looking somewhat like a shy and happy bride-to-be.

His gaze turned hazy involuntarily!

Thoughts filled his mind and he had a sudden recollection of a time when he had accompanied Meng Qingxue to the mall to choose a dress.

At that time, she did not know his true identity yet.

Even though the young lady liked to dress up, she hardly asked him to go shopping with her. For one, he did not have a lot of free time; for another, she was not a spendthrift. After all, she was not working and did not think it was appropriate to spend his money.

However, that particular day was her birthday, so he promised to go shopping for some clothes with her.

He took her to the counter and personally selected a few items for her. After cautiously taking a look at the price tag which was priced at five digits, the woman received a shock, then she hurriedly sought his advice. "Yancheng, the clothes here are so expensive, huh? Why don't we go to another place to look?"

"Most of the shops in this mall carry international brands, which are expensive; they are all at this price range no matter which one you look!"

Her face changed all of a sudden, looking rather lost and anxious.

He could not help laughing at her timid expression, which absolutely satisfied his machismo, so he boldly declared, "Today is your birthday, so this is your day. If you like it, you can try it on, and if it looks good on you, you can just take it. It's not as if I can't afford it!"

"Are you so generous?" she quipped, laughing. "I'll just pick whatever I want then!"

"Sure." As he affirmed this, he went to take a seat at the side and watched his woman picking out several sets of clothes excitedly before going into the fitting room.

She returned to the waiting area after changing into a long, rosy dress. As she slowly walked up to him, she nervously pinched the hemline and probed. "How about this one?"

The man looked up and was stunned by her beauty.

Chapter 2683: Happiness is as simple as that.

Being an ex-model, she had a superb figure with beautiful, slender legs, so she naturally looked good in whatever clothes she wore.

“Turn around.”

The young lady shyly spun around on her heels, earning a satisfied nod from her beau.

“Alright, we’ll take this piece. Go let the staff pack it!”

“B-But this dress costs more than ninety thousand yuan!”

When she first saw the price tag, she rubbed her eyes repeatedly to make sure that she was not seeing it wrongly; her happiness even immediately deflated at the thought that she had to starve herself for at least a year to buy such a dress, even on the monthly salary of six thousand yuan.

“We’ll take it,” said Mu Yancheng generously as he took out his card to make payment.

The retail staff, thus, proceeded to swipe his card, pack the dress into a bag, and handed it to him.

The puzzled woman could not help but find her boyfriend’s expression looking off, for he did not appear to feel the slightest heartache over spending tens of thousand yuan.

That dress costs almost a hundred thousand, yet he doesn’t even frown at the price?

Back then, she had no idea that this amount of money was peanuts to a scion like him.

“Mm! It’s your birthday gift.” His gaze was soft and gentle as he passed the bag to her.

Meng Qingxue, who was practically on cloud nine by then, felt somewhat incredulous. In her excitement, she jumped into his arms like a little kid and was unable to hide the glee in her face.

“Thank you!” Her face flushed in contentment and bliss as she kissed the man on the cheek.

That satisfied expression became an indelible memory to him, and it was only then that he realized that happiness could actually be bought with money.

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“How is it, Yancheng?” asked Song Enya rather impatiently. “You’ve been staring at me for a long time; does it look good on me?”

Her disgruntled voice pulled the man out of his reverie at once; he retracted his gaze while giving a clumsy nod. “Yeah... not bad.”

“That means it’s just average! I’ll go select another one.”

She then busied herself with the gown selection, but the man’s gaze never returned to her.

Each was consumed in their thoughts for the rest of this session.

Upon reaching home, the rich missy did not bother showing her mother the gown she selected. Instead, she ran up to the stairs and entered her room to return the earlier call.

The moment the call connected, she anxiously asked, "Are you sure you've got her precise location?"

"Meng Qingxue, nineteen years old. She's at the start of her second trimester of pregnancy and currently based in Yan City's Black Dragon Pool Village."

"Yan City?"

"It's a remote city which is quite far away from the capital, so it's taken us a lot of turns before finally finding the place. I'm guessing that she wants to give birth to the child secretly in a remote town."

She mumbled the city's name to herself several times, only to realize with a start that it sounded the same as her fiancé's name.

Yan City, Yancheng...

Did that woman go there on purpose? She ultimately just couldn't give up on him, could she?

"Didn't you say that she's accompanied by another woman during the hospital checkup? Who's the woman?"

"Uh... We tried looking into her background, but all we learned is that she's working at a police station. There's no clue on what relationship she has with Meng Qingxue."

"How's that possible?"

"Her information came up blank. We can't even trace her identification number."

"...What?"

Chapter 2684: That woman is different.

"What do you want us to do, Ms. Song? Should we... dispose of her?" The person on the other end dropped his voice to a whisper.

"Don't go acting blindly and causing any deaths." She furrowed her brows in headache. "Wait for my instructions, while I think of a way to deal with that child in her stomach."

"Roger. We'll wait for further instructions."

She had just hung up the call when she jolted in shock upon hearing a knock at the door out of nowhere.

"Who is it?"

"It's me, Enya."

Realizing that it was just her mother, her heart calmed down and she went to open the door for her.

The middle-aged woman entered the room to find it dark and unlit, which got her nagging. "Why didn't you even turn on the lights?"

She flipped the switches and frowned when she noticed her daughter wearing a troubled look on her face. "What's wrong?"

“I don’t know whether I should discuss this matter with you or not.”

The older woman’s countenance turned grave upon hearing that. She proceeded to help her daughter to bed, sat down, and said in all seriousness, “That explains your troubled look. Tell me about it so that I can give you some advice.”

“Some time ago, I found out that Mu Yancheng has a secret lover. They still seem to be involved with each other even now.”

At that, she said dismissively, “He’s a Casanova at the prime of his youth, after all; it’s only natural that he’ll have plenty of women around him. I even heard that he’s a huge player, so this shouldn’t be a big deal, should it?”

“That woman is different, though.”

“Oh?” Her expression turned serious once more. “How so?”

“I can sense that he treats Meng Qingxue very differently. Of course, after I bumped into her that one time and goaded her into leaving, she’s no longer in the capital. I only found out afterward that she’s expecting a child! She’s fled to a remote city in hopes of secretly giving birth to that child, while Mu Yancheng is still relentlessly looking for her whereabouts! I can’t tell whether my position will be shaken should she be found or not!”

“She’s also pregnant?” She pressed. “How long has she been pregnant?”

“She’s at the start of her second trimester.”

“That’s fast. It means that she’s into her fourth month of pregnancy.”

“Mom... what if that woman successfully delivers her baby? My instincts are telling me that his feelings for her are genuine; I know that he’s had plenty of women around him, but I’ve never known their names, save for hers. He just couldn’t forget about her. I have this feeling that that woman will pose a great threat to me.”

“This is no laughing matter. Are you sure about it?”

“Of course, I am! I sent someone to check on her and have gotten her exact location,” answered Song Enya with conviction.

“You know where she’s at?”

“Yes.”

Her mother anxiously asked, “Then... what about him? Isn’t he also tracking her down?”

“I’m unsure about that, but I don’t think that he knows it! The Mus’ influence is no longer as before! Plus, he’s only just assumed his CEO position; it’ll take some time for him to solidify his power.”

Chapter 2685: Have the child secretly aborted.

“The employees aren’t loyal to him, after all, so their efficiency surely can’t be high.”

“What’s your plan, then?” questioned the older woman, only to have the distraught, young lady shaking her head helplessly with gritted teeth.

“I-I want to make her lose her baby. Without the child in her stomach, she won’t be able to do much; I’ve thought things through, and it shouldn’t be a tall order to get rid of the fetus since she’s all alone. I suspect that she’s keeping it so that she can secretly raise it just like what that sl*t, Yun Shishi, did, then once the child’s old enough, they’ll return to the capital for the child to acknowledge his roots. The Mus value their descendants very much, so they’ll surely acknowledge the boy as well as his mother. Even though she won’t have any status, she, ultimately, can become a member of the family, which is a concern in itself. I’ll have to face this mistress day in and out. Don’t tell me that, even after I become the young madam of the Mu family, I still have to fight with the woman for my husband every day?”

“That...” Jiang Qimeng felt somewhat conflicted as well.

All of a sudden, her daughter told her, “Mom, why don’t you and dad go cause a scene at the Mu residence? The wedding is drawing near, so surely we can complain to his second uncle and ask him to seek justice for me? We’ve still got a chance now that the child hasn’t been born. The Mus value their reputation; we can spill this matter to the media, and once it’s exposed, they surely won’t sit back and do nothing about it.”

“You can’t do that!” She shot down the idea right away.

“Why not?” The missy could not understand her mother’s objection.

“It’s as good as blatantly offending the Mus! Mu Linfeng is no saint; if we end up antagonizing him, it’ll do no good for our entire family.”

“Then what? The Songs deserve to be bullied by them? We’re no pushovers, either. Both of us may be pregnant, but I’m his legitimate fiancée while that woman is just a hussy of unknown origins. Shouldn’t he give me an explanation for that? It’s unfair that I must endure this humiliation when I’m not even married to him yet.” She argued.

Her mother immediately comforted her by saying, “You can’t put things that way, you silly lass! The young chap was somewhat coerced into this marriage, and his family wasn’t entirely in agreement to your union. Think about it; you expected his child when he didn’t even touch you. If not for the fetus in your belly and the fact that they are in deep waters and need the resources that we have, they would’ve never agreed to this! If this were Mu Yazhe, he’d definitely have your child aborted without further ado! He wouldn’t even let you have the chance to threaten him with such cheap tricks! Mu Yancheng, in contrast, has just gotten promoted to a new position and doesn’t have as much authority and influence. Plus, he’s got a soft heart, so he’ll definitely accept the child. What I’m saying is that the Mus are quite dissatisfied with this marriage; if you go too far with your demands, they’ll surely be even more upset with you.”

What the older woman said sounded clear and logical; it was obvious that she understood where they stood with the Mus right now.

Even though Song Enya still felt pretty much indignant, she understood that her plan to cause a scene at the other household was not a wise one after listening to her mother's analysis.

Chapter 2686: Bring her back.

"Why don't we secretly abduct the woman and force her to do an abortion? She won't be able to stir up any trouble once the baby is gone!" She proposed another solution.

"What's her background like?"

"Results showed that she's just a mere commoner from the modeling industry, while her family members are all migrant workers. A poor wretch like her can never step past the Mu family's threshold." She smugly revealed this fact, believing herself to be a cut above the other based on her being a Song.

"We must do something about this as soon as possible. Things won't be in your favor if we drag it for too long." Her mother told her worriedly.

She nodded gravely in return. "It'd be best if we could get rid of the fetus without anyone's knowledge."

With the two reaching a consensus, the mother-daughter pair began putting their plan together.

That night was bound to be a sleepless night for them.

Meanwhile, Mu Yancheng had also received news about the woman he was looking for.

"Sir, I've found Ms. Qingxue's whereabouts!"

A solemn voice belonging to a male boomed through the speakers.

Upon hearing this piece of good news, the young man jumped from his seat in agitation and walked to the window. "You found her? Where is she!"

"She's currently in Yan City; we only managed to track her down through the Internet. A few days ago, she had her checkup at a county hospital's ob-gyn section, and her results came out well. We're still tracking her precise location, but we've got a rough idea of the area. If there's no mistake, she's probably in Yan City's Black Dragon Pool Village."

"Yan City..."

His heart squeezed at that!

The name of that city sounds exactly like mine.

That woman...

"Yes. Yan City is an undeveloped city. We're unsure of how she made her way to the city, but she probably changed many rides before she ended up there. It's likely that she deliberately avoided planes and train rides—transportations requiring identifications—and took public buses all the way, instead."

"D*mn it!" His hand tightened its hold on the phone.

No wonder I couldn't find her even after going through all the passenger records for flights and train rides!

It turns out that that woman chose to ride public buses to hide from me, instead!

What exactly does she want?

There should be a limit to her wilfulness!

Her abrupt departure nearly drove him mad; the more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He could not wait to get his hands on that infuriating woman so that he could teach her a good lesson.

“Work fast and report to me the moment you get hold of her precise location.”

“Roger, sir.”

“Wait!” he hurriedly shouted. “How’s the fetus in her womb doing?”

“Her medical records revealed that she had shown signs of a miscarriage some time ago, but according to recent records, everything is fine with the fetus.”

His heart thumped in shock.

She nearly got a miscarriage!

What on Earth has she been through for that to happen?

Just why did she leave my side so desperately?

He then issued an order to his subordinate. “Find her. She must be found at all costs! Once she’s found, bring her to me immediately!”

Chapter 2687: She will ultimately return to my side!

“Find her. She must be found at all costs! Once she’s found, bring her to me immediately. Remember this, though: I want her back safe and sound. Should anything happen to her and the baby, I’ll hold you guys responsible!”

“Understood!” The person, on the other end, turned somewhat hesitant as he probed, “Sir... what shall we do if that woman refuses to leave with us?”

“Then, keep an eye on her, and I’ll go fetch her myself.”

“Yes, sir. We’ll do just that.”

The person then ended the call in trepidation.

The young man tossed his phone onto the desk while looking solemn.

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The Songs were currently anxiously trying to come up with a viable countermeasure.

Later that night, Jiang Qimeng brought the matter up to her husband to see if he had any solutions. She did not exactly think that he would take the matter to heart, but contrary to expectations, the man flew into a thunderous rage as he jumped up from the bed and asked in disbelief, "What! That brat's got another woman carrying his child?"

"I couldn't believe it myself when I heard about it, but our daughter had credible people look into it, so this info can't be wrong," replied the woman hurriedly, feeling somewhat agitated herself.

Fury had her husband clenching his fists; he could not believe how preposterous his future son-in-law could be. "That chap is too much! What does he mean by that? Is he asking my daughter to live like a widow after their marriage?"

"That's too crude of a saying." She grumbled.

"Crude? How so? Think about it yourself; our daughter has yet to marry into their family, yet he's already thinking of getting himself a mistress! Even though there's such a rule within the Mu family, it's a hidden rule that can't be exposed to the public. He hasn't even held the wedding with our daughter, yet he dared to knock up some woman and doesn't have the sense to abort it! Is he out to embarrass the Songs?"

Rather than his daughter's feelings, Song Zhengguo was more concerned about the family's reputation, and that got his wife feeling conflicted.

"How do you think we should deal with this matter? Enya wants to go reason with them and get Mu Linfeng to seek justice for her, but I told her that's too rash of a move. If we end up antagonizing that old, wily fox, her life in that family will only get tough in the future."

"What's there to fear? That chap is eagerly waiting for our support!" He paused, then added. "He's just gotten promoted, and without a strong foundation, he can't do anything at all. Even though Enya's expecting his child, given his character, he would've never agreed to this marriage if not for him eyeing our family's prestige and background! Even then, he did it reluctantly. Once the wedding is over, we'll naturally give him the support he deserves, but he's got some nerve stirring up this sh*t at this juncture, so we're not the ones being unreasonable here!"

The woman's lips moved in a bid to say something in response, but no words came out from her mouth ultimately. After a long silence, she carefully asked, "How about we consult dad about this matter? Since the Songs and the Mus are coming together in a marriage of convenience, we can invite the elders in our family to come over and discuss things. Who knows? They may have some good suggestions."

Chapter 2688: Do no evil.

He hummed in agreement with his wife's idea.

Thus, the next day, he invited his father and his older brother over for a family meeting.

The elderly man had two sons: him and Song Jianjun. Just as his name implied, his brother's name was to commemorate the founding of the PLA, for he was born on August 1, the Army Day¹.

As the capital's military chief commander, he was a respectable and powerful man with a high post. Song Yunxi received his guidance when he was serving in the army; alas, the nephew ended up being such a disappointment that he could not help bemoaning about it for a good while.

This family meeting was considered long due.

Old Master Song was getting on in years, and although he was still physically robust, his mind had slowed, no longer as active as before; Jiang Qimeng, thus, sat next to him and tended to his needs.

Today, the old man looked all radiant and seemed to be in high spirits. Apparently, he had no idea of the series of events that had happened, so naturally, he was ecstatic to hear that his darling granddaughter was about to get hitched. He would surely be driven to his grave should he find out how the child in her stomach really came to be.

"My wait has ended! I can finally see you getting married, Enya."

At that, the married couple exchanged uneasy looks; they were unsure of how they should bring up the topic of Mu Yancheng and Meng Qingxue at this point.

Song Jianjun's keen senses told him that something was fishy about this. He glanced at that couple and knew, from his years of experience, that something was up, so he asked, "Zhengguo, dad hasn't been in good health recently. Why don't you get your wife to take him upstairs to get some rest while we continue this talk?"

"Okay."

Being brothers, the two middle-aged men naturally understood each other. The younger brother proceeded to send his wife an eye-signal, which got the latter standing up right away. After much coaxing, his father finally headed upstairs with the assistance of his wife.

His older brother then cut to the chase. "What happened? We have a joyous occasion within the family, yet you have been looking troubled and hesitant since earlier. Is it something that you can't say in front of dad?"

"Yeah." He gave a solemn nod, then revealed the matter that had been troubling him recently. That said, he did not mention anything about the embarrassing deeds his daughter had done and chose to cover them up, instead. After all, no matter how close their relationship might be, one had to preserve their face somewhat.

His brother's brows wrinkled when he heard it. "This is indeed quite a tricky matter. I know that boy; he's not a bad fella—just a tad too promiscuous. Since he got Enya pregnant, he should take responsibility for his actions! No matter how he used to be or how many women he had before, now that his wedding is imminent, he ought to make a clean break with all the other women."

He was basically a man of integrity, having inherited his father's righteous character and traditional ways of doing things. He had undergone training with his father from a young age, but by the time his younger brother was born, it was already a time of peace.

There had been times when Song Zhengguo strayed from his political career, but it was more or less up to his older brother to help him settle his problems.

He said, “Things won’t be in our favor if we let things drag for too long. We’ll be in a passive position if the Mu family doesn’t take any actions, especially once that child is born!”

Chapter 2689: I want that woman’s child.

His wife, who had just returned to her seat, echoed the sentiment. “Exactly! Help us think of a solution, bro-in-law. How should we settle this?”

“In my opinion, we should bring that woman back first before making any other decisions!” Song Jianjun expressed his stance but was met with strong opposition from his niece.

“That won’t do, uncle.” The rich missy huffed. “The problem doesn’t lie in that woman’s return but the child she’s expecting; we can’t keep that scourge! Why don’t we get rid of the child first before dealing with that b*tch?”

“Enya, how could you be so vicious?” he cried in shock, not expecting the young lady to be so wicked.

Though it’s still an unborn child, it’s ultimately a new life; murdering it is a sin!

Having been in a high position of power for decades, he naturally had a lot of blood on his hands. Most of the people who had died in his hands, however, were no innocent folks and truly deserved their deaths.

The lives he had claimed were far too many, and now that he got older, he had gotten his comeuppance—he could no longer enjoy a peaceful night of sleep. He realized that karma had really come back to bite him, which led to him believing in divine retributions as well as reciting Buddhist scriptures for peace of mind.

As such, in the capacity of someone who had gone through the same experience, he tried to dissuade her. “You mustn’t do such a cruel and wicked thing. It’s a sin to kill a child; karma will eventually find you, and you won’t be able to bear the consequences!”

“Are you a Buddhist devotee now, uncle? How come I didn’t know about it?” She laughed in response, only to be rebuked by her father.

“Watch your manners! We value discipline the most within the family.”

“Fine...”

The man in question chuckled. “Enya hasn’t reached the age where she’s become sensible! In any case, we can’t be rash; we should find that woman and bring her back before confronting the Mus about this matter. The child in her stomach is innocent, after all; we mustn’t touch it! Don’t worry, brother. I’ll dispatch a troop for your deployment. Just don’t go about publicizing this matter; you hear me?”

“I understand. I’ll remember your kindness forever, older brother.”

“We’re family; there’s no need for such courtesies between us.” He then flashed his younger brother a reassuring smile.

This matter was, therefore, decided as planned.

The thing was, Song Enya was not agreeable to the decision made by the elders. Just before setting off for Yan City, she planted two of her subordinates in the troop and instructed fiercely, "I want Meng Qingxue's child! Wise up and do a good job, or else don't come back and find me."

"Understood!"

The two subordinates, thus, blended themselves in and set off for their destination in a grand fashion.

The young missy had given them a detailed address, which was given to her by the person who helped her investigate Meng Qingxue, and ordered them to get rid of the lady's child before the troop's arrival.

Upon reaching the city and before the troop could head to the precise location, the two men sneaked into Black Dragon Pool Village, following the address they were given.

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Chu He was working that night, so she would only knock off at 10 PM at the earliest and might reach home even later if any emergency situation cropped up, but then again, that was nothing new.

Chapter 2690: I want to find daddy.

Her son had long gotten used to her leaving for work early and only returning home late at night, though he still could not help feeling very bored staying at home all by himself.

Because of her lack of identity and registered permanent residence, the boy could not even receive a birth certificate when he was born, let alone attend kindergarten like the other children of his age.

Even though the village's kindergarten was somewhat rundown, they still had a system in place; they could not allow a child without any background like Baby Chu to enroll in their school. As such, the boy could only spend his time watching TV programs at home or playing with the other village children while his mother was at work.

The village children, however, disliked the fair-skinned boy because, despite growing up in a village, the little guy was quite the squeamish cleanfreak, much like the children from big cities. He refused to play in the mud with the rest of them and would scoff at the idea.

The policewoman, therefore, bought comics and picture books for him to read. On days when the sun was bright, he would take a stool outside, lay out sheets of white A4 paper, and focus on drawing the images from the picture books accordingly. In just a few months, his skills had improved by leaps and bounds and his drawings started to look quite decent.

Now that Meng Qingxue was living with them and no longer working, she would take him outdoors to play.

As she walked along the countryroad, she would often have the thought that it would not be a bad idea to develop this scenic city into a tourist spot. Everything, from its terraces, floral fields, azure sky with

white, and fluffy clouds to its lack of industrial smog and pollution, was indescribably beautiful here. Turquoise lakes and clear, unpolluted streams could be found everywhere, too.

The woman also loved to draw when she was a child, so she would occasionally take the boy to the countryside to draw; most of their time was spent lying on the fields and gazing up at the sky, though.

“Aunt Qingxue, what do you think of the name mommy gave me? Do you find it nice? A lot of people tell me that my name, Baby Chu, is really tacky.”

A chuckle escaped her throat. “It’s a cute name. It means that you’re a precious baby to your mother.”

“Then...”—the little guy flipped over, lay beside her with his chin propped in his small, chubby hands, and tilted his head curiously—“what will you name your baby once it’s born?”

“I haven’t made up my mind Besides, I don’t know the baby’s gender yet.”

The boy started giggling out of nowhere. “If only it’s a girl!”

“Hm?” She asked in surprise, “Why do you say that?”

“Mommy said that, if you give birth to a girl, she’ll become my wife.”

The woman was tickled by his reply.

“Do you know what ‘a wife’ is?”

“Of course!” he proudly answered. “According to mommy, a wife is a girl who will be with me for life!”

“Pfft!” She broke into peals of laughter. “Was that how your mother explained it to you?”

“Yes! Was she wrong about that?”

“Well... she’s not wrong about it.” She could not resist stroking the boy’s little head. “I have a question for you, too: Do you know what a husband is?”

“No...” Baby Chu shook his head. “What is it?”