

Sweet Love 2691

Chapter 2691: Nightmare

“When a boy grows up and meets the girl he likes and likes him back, they’ll get married to become husband and wife and be together forever. They’ll then give birth to cute, little babies, and the cycle repeats.”

“Then... do you have a ‘husband’?”

The question stunned her into silence; she ultimately shook her head.

“How come you got a baby then? It’s strange how mommy also has me but not a husband.”

“Baby,” she asked curiously, “do you wish to look for your father?”

The kiddo raised his handsome brows and smilingly declared, “Of course! I’ve always wanted a daddy! Once I grow up, I’ll go look for him!”

Hearing that, her heart grew heavy as she smiled back at him.

Chu He was on duty that night.

After giving the child a bath, the two settled in bed to watch TV.

Although the child was usually brimming with energy, that was only provided if he did not go out to play in the day. With Meng Qingxue around, Baby Chu’s energy had long been depleted; the boy drifted into dreamland at just eight o’clock.

The adult, too, felt somewhat sleepy when she saw him in slumber. Ever since she got pregnant, she had felt sleepy all the time. Thus, she switched off the TV and closed her eyes as she hugged the little guy to sleep.

That night, she had a fitful sleep, where she was constantly drifting in and out of dreamland. It was hard for her to go into a deep slumber.

It started drizzling some time in the night, and although the rain was light, the wind was especially violent; it was constantly slapping against the windows.

The sounds of the shaky windows startled the pregnant woman out of her groggy state. She peeled open her lids, only to notice the mist outside the windows, which she had forgotten to close and lock. She carefully climbed out of bed, lest she rouse the child from his sleep, and tiptoed to the windows, intending to shut them.

Things went silent in the room immediately; amid this bizarre silence, however, she vaguely heard the soft creaking of the wooden floor.

Her heart skipped a beat as she stopped in her tracks and looked down at the composite flooring, which was installed throughout the house; it was the type that would creak and groan when someone stepped on it.

She tried to still her racing heart, thinking that she had scared herself over nothing in the middle of the night. Thus, with a sigh of relief, she returned to bed, only to hear the wooden floor creaking again.

Her eyes widened as she stared at the empty ceiling above her. This time, she knew very well that the sounds did not come from her; the lady's keen senses told her that they came from the stairwell, which was also overlaid with composite planks and would make the same creaking sounds whenever someone climbed up them.

Is Chu He back?

Wait—that's not right!

She could tell, from the sounds, that the footsteps were soft and careful, which on the contrary, caused even more commotion. The nimble policewoman, with her light and airy steps, would never make so much noise and wake them from their sleep as a result.

She can't be the one out there!

At the thought of this, she hopped off the bed at once and flew straight to the door with the intention of locking it. Alas, just as her hand made contact with the knob, the sound of footsteps ceased. She gripped the doorknob tightly and looked up, with large fearful eyes, as if she could see past the door, the two strangers standing outside who were about to break into her room at any moment now.

Chapter 2692: He is not the child you are looking for!

Her fingers fumbled with the lock, but before she could do anything about it, the people outside turned the knob and kicked the door wide open with much force that it sent the helpless woman flying backward. In a bid to protect her unborn child, she deliberately wrapped her arms around her belly and, thus, ended up suffering a bad fall.

"Ugh..." She groaned in pain, her brows furrowing.

With a snap, the lights came alive and illuminated the entire room.

She looked up to see two masked men in black walking in and staring right down at her. They realized at once that their movements had awakened her.

"This b*tch sure is alert!" One of the men laughed as he took out a photo from his clothes' pocket and began comparing the faces. "Are you Meng Qingxue?"

"No!" She spat at once through gritted teeth while looking ashen. She thought that these two men had been sent by her former lover.

"No?" He tossed the photo at her. "You dared to deny it when you look exactly the same as the person in this photo?"

The woman frowned wryly at that, and her heart started thumping erratically when she heard his uncouth way of speaking.

While she might not know the current time or when her landlady would be back, she knew one thing for sure: She was no match for these burly men, especially in her current weak, pregnant state.

Thus, she thought it was best if she tried to find ways to stall them.

“W-Who are you?” She mustered her courage to ask.

The men exchanged looks, then turned their sinister gazes on her. “Don’t bother with the questions and just hand over the child!”

“H-Hand over the child?”

A perplexed look appeared on her face; she had no clue what they were talking about.

It turned out that there was a miscommunication earlier; the two men had left too haphazardly, and Song Enya, in her hurry, only said that she wanted a child; she failed to make herself clear and to specify that she wanted the child in Meng Qingxue’s stomach, not a grown-up child.

It resulted in her subordinates mistakenly thinking that she wanted a child around the age of four to six years; thus, they did not think much of it.

Besides, Meng Qingxue was just at the start of her second trimester, so her belly had not started showing much. With her slender figure, she did not appear like a pregnant lady at all.

The guys naturally had no idea as well.

“Stop acting dumb! Where’s the child? Hand the child over to us right now, and you’ll be spared from torture!”

She bit her lower lip furiously and her heart started racing when a sudden thought struck her.

Oh, no...

Baby Chu!

The two men made such a racket that it startled the sleeping child in bed. The boy rubbed his partially opened, bleary eyes, only to close them again seconds later when he noticed, much to his surprise, the bright, stinging lights in the room. In his sleepy state, he called, “Aunt Qingxue...”

The tender voice attracted the men’s attention right away.

The man standing in front turned around and walked toward the bed, in the direction of the voice; there, he found a delicate-looking child nestled in. The drowsy boy was currently rubbing his eyes.

Chapter 2693: Wrong Instruction

“Bro, is it possible that the mistress wants this child?”

A man muttered into the leader’s ears.

“Shut up! Anyway, let’s just take the child away first.”

At the leader’s command, his man extended his large palms toward Baby Chu.

The boy felt a pair of coarse hands touching him and opened his eyes, looking confused, when he heard Meng Qingxue’s voice explode hoarsely in his ears. “Baby Chu, run! These are bad guys!”

“Ah!”

He was jerked awake with a start. After opening his eyes with barely any reaction, he was grabbed at the collar by the man and cried in shock and fear.

“Let me go! Let go!”

“Let’s get out of here!”

The two men exchanged meaningful glances.

When the woman saw that they were going to take away the boy, she rushed to the two men in shock and grabbed the hemline of one of them. Refusing to let go, she dropped anxious tears and cried, “Don’t take him away! He’s innocent! The baby you want is in my tummy; it’s in my tummy! I’m the one you want. Don’t involve the innocent! I’m the one you want, not this child! This child has got nothing to do with me; please don’t hurt him!”

“Get lost!” The man pushed her away and hurried downstairs with the crying child.

The woman gave chase without regard. Her mind went blank as Baby Chu’s incessant cries rang in her ears. She could not even care about the child inside her stomach as she screamed after the two men. “The child you’re looking for is inside me—not that one! You’ve made a mistake! It’s a mistake!”

She was prepared for the worse, even to the extent of sacrificing herself.

Even if it meant that she would be taken away by them and then forced to abort the child, she would not implicate the innocent boy.

Alas, her words fell on deaf ears; they mistook her claim as mere words of trickery!

The two men kicked open the door, where a van with a license plate was parked outside. The panicking woman threw herself at one of them, trying to snatch the child back when she saw them opening the vehicle door and stuffing the boy inside.

The boy was also reaching out his hand for hers.

The man beside her was quick on his feet, though, and grabbed her wrist with a deadly grip. “I told you to get lost; didn’t you hear me?”

With that, he kicked her down to the ground in one go.

His kick hit her knee and she took a tumble with a muffled grunt.

The rain was drizzling unceasingly at this moment.

The road had turned muddy. As the woman fell to the ground, she got covered in mud.

Upon seeing the woman's piteous state, the little boy got so mad that he opened his mouth and bit hard on the shoulder of the man holding him.

"Argh!" The man let out a harsh yelp and cursed viciously. "You d*mn b*st*rd!"

After saying this, he sent a slap across the boy's face.

Baby Chu's body swayed to one side as he took the hard slap and fell backward, his head knocked hard against the window ledge and he passed out.

The man gave a satisfied smile when he saw that the child had fainted.

That stopped him finally. Good!

It'd be annoying to have him crying in the car!

Chapter 2694: He must not lose her!

"Don't hurt him! Please, this child is innocent; his name is Baby Chu, and he's not the child you're looking for... The one you're looking for is me, right?"

Meng Qingxue pleaded relentlessly, but the men paid no attention to her.

The two men closed and locked the car door. One took the passenger seat as the other got into the driver's seat and started the car.

When she saw the car slowly start to roll away from her, she climbed up with great effort and attempted to catch up while limping.

"Baby Chu! Baby Chu..."

She cried out with all her might as the vehicle sped mercilessly out of sight!

"Baby Chu..."

As she kept running, desperation welled up in her and nearly consumed her.

Even as the car left her far behind, the woman ran with ragged gasps. After staggering a few more steps, her stamina finally gave way. Her eyes turned hazy and, as her head swirled in a pool of darkness, she soon lost consciousness in the rain.

Not far away, there came the sound of car sirens.

It seemed that a large fleet of Nissan cars were heading toward the village.

Nissan cars bore the mark of the military!

The leader of the entourage was an Audi A8 with high beams. When the driver saw a woman lying on the muddy ground not far ahead, he immediately reported, "Mr. Mu, there seems to be a woman on the ground in front of us!"

“Stop the car!”

“Understood!”

The car quickly came to a halt.

The line of cars behind it also braked and stopped.

The chauffeur got out and opened the backseat door. As Mu Yancheng alighted from the car, someone astutely opened and held up an umbrella for him.

He did not intend to turn up tonight at first, but he could not put his heart at ease. Worried that his silly woman was determined not to return, he decided to come personally to fetch her. He would bring her back, by hook or by crook!

After he got down from the vehicle, he saw the figure of a woman, covered in mud, lying on the road under the high beams. The moment he saw the familiar figure, he was startled into action and hurriedly held her in his arms.

The woman’s miserably pale and mud-covered visage sprang into his eyes when he flipped her back over.

“Qingxue!”

Sizing her up, he could see that she was in her pyjamas with stains of mud. What was more alarming was that she had turned cold, which made one fear for her life!

“Qingxue! Qingxue!”

What happened?

Why did she faint here for no apparent reasons!

Wasn’t she supposed to take good care to deliver their child safely in this unknown village?

How did she end up in such a sorry state?

“Qingxue... Qingxue...”

There was not a moment to lose, and the man immediately took her in his arms and hurriedly got in the car as he called her names repeatedly.

“Hospital! To the hospital—now!”

His face revealed anxiety and panic, which he had never experienced before. As he held the woman in his arms, he caressed her face in heartache. With his heart pounding furiously, he muttered anxiously, “Please don’t scare me, huh? I’m late; it’s my fault. It’s my bad... Don’t scare me...”

He had not realized that he could be so afraid of losing someone!

By his side, his assistant cautiously tried to reassure him. “Sir, don’t be too nervous. We’ll send her to the hospital straightaway!”

Alas, the man did not seem to hear the assistant's consolation as he embraced his woman tightly. His body started to tremble because of fear.

Chapter 2695: The baby will be saved!

The car sped fast.

The rain gradually got heavier. As bean-size raindrops pitter-pattered against the car's window panes, Mu Yancheng tightly held Meng Qingxue, who was bathed in cold perspiration at this moment.

"Pain..."

A faint moan escaped her mouth. The man was so shocked that he bent his head to look at the woman, whose eyes were half-squinting. The constant flashes of lights outside the window flickered past her face, vaguely illuminating her forehead bubbling with fine beads of sweat.

"Where does it hurt?" He looked tense at once.

"It hurts... hurts..."

The woman could feel a twinge of pain in her abdomen once she recovered her consciousness. Her hands stroked her stomach involuntarily as she felt bursts of pain coursing through her body, which almost exhausted her willpower. Her spine went as stiff as stone, which rendered her tense body immobile.

Someone seemed to be whispering her name into her ear.

It was a familiar voice, which she did not want to hear again.

"Qingxue..."

She widened her eyes a bit as her vision cascaded and gradually turned clear. Finally, Mu Yancheng's tense and anxious face was reflected in her eyes.

"How is it? You said that you're in pain; where does it hurt?"

The delirious Meng Qingxue did not even realize who the man in front of her actually was.

All she could do was clench her tummy in great agony.

"My baby..." uttered the dazed woman subconsciously, and all she could think of was the flesh and blood inside her. "It hurts so much..."

His heart ached as he embraced her even closer. Unfortunately, all he could do was watch her curl up in his arms, trembling.

"Don't be afraid. With me around, the baby will definitely be saved!"

"..."

“Hang in there. We’ll be at the hospital soon!”

He caressed her miserable white face heartbreakingly and said, “Not only will your child be saved, we’ll also have a second and a third child even... Qingxue...”

The woman was in so much pain that she grabbed his lapel and gasped for air.

He got impatient and questioned the driver coldly. “How long more before we reach the hospital?”

The driver fumbled with the direction and hurriedly reported. “Sir, please be patient. The navigation shows that there’s still a kilometer to go.”

He gritted his teeth and looked down at the woman who was stiff as stone. His face then showed chagrin.

The car soon reached the hospital.

The medical staff rushed over. As he carried the woman out of the car, several doctors wanted to give a hand, but he resisted others from touching her, glaring at them. “Hands off!”

“...”

This man is so hot-tempered!

They glanced at the woman, whose face was looking cold and clammy, in his arms, and guessed that he probably flared up because of excessive worry.

The doctors were feeling chagrined, but upon catching sight of the Audi A8’s license plate—Capital XXXXXX, which was a special license plate, and glancing at the row of Nissan cars with military license plates from their peripheral views, they knew that these few sturdy men, who had alighted from their vehicles, were rich and powerful in the capital.

Goodness gracious!

This is Yan City. What has startled these powerful people from the capital to visit such a small city?

They understood immediately that despite the rudeness of this handsome man, they could not express any impatience before him, lest they should anger these powerful people and attract trouble!

The doctors looked at one another and dared not move for a while.

Chapter 2696: She is screaming in pain.

Mu Yancheng placed the woman on the hospital bed, then he looked up anxiously to bark orders at the doctors. “What’re you guys still standing there for? Can’t you hear her screaming in pain? Go check what’s wrong with her!”

Only then did the doctors rush forward and surround them.

“Where is the patient hurt?”

“I found her lying on the ground when I arrived...” He gravely recounted. “She’s... also pregnant!”

“Are you a family?” asked a doctor, to which, he blurted out, “I’m her man!”

“Don’t panic and just calm down first. We’ll take her to the ER right away.” The doctors then proceeded to push the bed toward the ER speedily.

He chased after them for a short distance but suddenly stopped in his tracks when he realized something. He lowered his head and found the startling sight of a trace of blood on his right sleeve.

“Sir, you...” His assistant approached him and, upon noticing his look of horror, looked down as well, only to see the red stain on his sleeve.

Mu Yancheng’s hand started trembling.

“How did this happen?”

With the left hand, he clutched his quivering right hand tightly and clenched them so hard that his veins started showing.

...

The sky had darkened, and things were looking bleak in the capital.

It was bound to be a sleepless night for Song Zhengguo, as well as his wife, and he stood anxiously at the window, waiting for news.

The phone suddenly rang at that moment, which got Jiang Qimeng, who was sitting restlessly on the sofa, hopping up and rushing to answer it at once. “Hello?”

“Mrs. Song...” A nervous voice came through.

As she tried her best to curb the anxiety in her, she asked with feigned nonchalance, “How did it go?”

“I apologize, but we failed you!”

“What did you mean by that?” Before she could get an answer from the caller, however, her husband approached and snatched the phone from her. “What happened?”

“We’re truly sorry, Mr. Song... The Mus arrived before us!”

“What!” He drew a sharp intake of breath in shock.

“When we arrived there, we happened to see a row of cars leaving the village. They had military license plates, which means they’re dispatched from the capital. We guessed that the Mus’ underlings had arrived before us and taken Meng Qingxue away.”

“...” Fury had him gnashing his teeth. “Useless things!”

Bam!

He slammed the phone back down and slumped heavily against the sofa, looking extremely distressed.

“Zhengguo, what exactly is going on? Did they fail to bring her back?”

“Those useless things arrived a step too late; she’s been taken away by the Mus!”

“What!” His wife knitted her brows worriedly. “Are you sure that it’s them who took her away?”

“Those cars bear military license plates. Apart from my brother, the only person who’s capable of dispatching men from the military is Mu Lingfeng.”

She was beyond vexed. “Oh, no. What do we do now?”

It got her husband flying into a rage the next second. “What can I possibly do about this? Just stop nagging incessantly at me! It’s causing me a headache!”

Sitting upstairs on her bed, Song Enya apparently did not hear the heated argument between her parents and was anxiously awaiting news still. From time to time, she would pace about in her room and check her phone screen for messages.

Chapter 2697: Baby Chu wakes up.

Time passed so slowly as if it had been frozen, and just when she reached a corner of the room, her phone rang all of a sudden.

She reached for it almost instinctively then pressed the ‘answer call’ button and put the phone to her ear. “How did it go?”

“We’ve got the person you want, Ms. Song.”

“Where are you guys now?”

“We’re on the highway now, but because there’s quite a distance to the capital, we’ll probably only arrive in the morning.”

Even though Yan City was quite far from the capital, it was only a seven-plus hour drive via the highway.

She then told the caller, “I’ll send you an address in a moment; I’ll be waiting there for you guys tomorrow morning.”

“Noted.”

After ending the call, the missy immediately sent the address over. Throughout, she did not realize how unclear her instructions were and had no idea that the person that her subordinates had captured was not the one she wanted.

Baby Chu soon came around in the car, his vision gradually clearing up upon opening his peepers. He found himself inside a dark car, accompanied by dark sceneries flashing by the window beside him. The car’s engine roared in the silent night as it sped across the highway.

He frowned and tried to shake the dizziness that occurred from having his head hit hard. Just as he wanted to move, he realized that his hands were cuffed behind him.

His mouth was also sealed with tape to prevent him from calling for help.

“Umph... mhm...”

The boy was frightened, scared, and helpless in this situation, not knowing where the car was going to take him to.

Are they human traffickers? He wondered fearfully.

Human traffickers frequented the village, but he truly did not know who these strangers were. He often saw them carrying wailing babies and toddlers, ranging from one to three years old.

Later, he learned from the other village children that these were human traffickers who specialized in abducting children from the city and selling them off to poor and remote areas, fetching as high as thirty thousand yuan.

A child in one of the households in Black Dragon Pool Village was bought from those people in this manner.

Thus, he knew the term ‘human traffickers’ despite his young age.

Have I been abducted? Am I about to be sold off to some remote mountainous region?

The boy was shivering in fear so badly that it did not occur to him to cry for help. All he could do was stare at the two men seated in front.

His mother had taught him; if he ever encountered such a situation, he should not wail in the presence of baddies when there was no one else around, for it would only earn him a violent treatment. Instead, he should bide his time and only cry for help in places like a bustling market or the main street, where lots of people were around.

He was a smart kiddo, who had his wits about him, despite his innocent and naïve appearance. At times like this, the boy managed to regain his calm composure. He knew fully well that crying would do nothing to help him in his present situation and would only make him suffer.

As he leaned against the seat, though, his breathing became heavier, which got the attention of the man sitting in the passenger seat. The latter could not help but be surprised to see him awake and not throwing a tantrum.

If it were another child his age, they would have long burst into tears out of fear, but this boy here did not make a single peep despite his watery eyes. He found it so strange.

“This kid isn’t even crying for help!” exclaimed the man in astonishment.

Chapter 2698: A Twist of Fate

“Mommy...” He mumbled this to himself as tears pooled in his orbs.

At this moment, however, he would never have expected that this incident would become the turning point of his life. Perhaps, when he recalled this event sometime later in the future, he would even be grateful to these two men who had abducted him.

That realization would only come much later in the future, though.

...

Later that night.

A police car pulled to a stop in front of a precinct.

The door opened moments later to reveal Chu He dragging a half-naked man with brightly colored hair and his tattooed arms in handcuffs.

“Behave yourself!” She told him with a shove, but the ruffian refused to obey and cursed her, instead. “D*mn you, b*tch!”

His mouth reeked of alcohol, which got the female cop frowning in disdain as she waved her hand in the air to dispel the stench. She then aimed a kick at his back. Caught unprepared, the man took a tumble and fell, face flat, onto the muddy ground.

“Watch your words!”

“What?” The man challenged. “I can’t call you a b*tch?”

“Sure, you can,” she replied smilingly, then grabbed his hair, and delivered three hard slaps to his face promptly.

He moaned in pain. “What do you think you’re doing!”

“Didn’t you ask me a question? Well, that’s my answer.”

“You stinking b—” He started cursing again, but as soon as she raised her hand once more, he was cowed into keeping mum.

*This b*tch has quite the strength in her hand despite being of the fairer s*x. My head’s been rendered numb by those slaps. She’s a tough character!*

“Behave yourself, and you’ll be spared the suffering; got it?” She warned him before dragging him into the bureau.

The moment they reached the doorway, the officer on duty looked up at her and asked, “You got called this late at night?”

“Yeah. Someone reported a case of mass gambling, but by the time I arrived, most of them have already slipped away. I only got my hands on this guy here. Well, we didn’t have enough manpower.”

“It’s been tough on you!”

She lifted her hand in acknowledgment while taking the ruffian with her into the interrogation room. She was getting ready to take his statement when her colleague approached them with her phone in hand.

The female cop did not have the habit of carrying her mobile phone with her when she was out on rounds. It was for no other reasons than worrying that it might be a distraction and that she might accidentally drop it outside.

The latter happened to her colleague before while working on a police report concerning people taking drugs in a KTV. It was picked up by another suspect, whom they had failed to apprehend then, and it so happened that the phone was unlocked. That suspect, thus, took the opportunity for revenge and abducted that officer's wife. It was a good thing that nothing happened in the end.

"I think something happened at your house, Chu He."

Her hand halted as she looked up with a puzzled frown. "What happened?"

"Your neighbor called to say that something had happened at your house. Go take leave and hurry back home now!"

She took her phone from him and frowned when she saw that she had indeed received a call from her neighbor, Song Chao'an. Seemingly understanding her concerns, the colleague patted her shoulder gently. "You should go back and check things out. I can help you cover your duties!"

"In that case... I'll leave this place to you and head back first." She took a glance at the suspect in the room and then added. "This guy here isn't too obedient. If necessary, use some violence on him to get his cooperation. Take his statement and grill him till he reveals the other people involved."

Chapter 2699: You are that heartless cad, huh.

"What's his offense?"

"Gambling."

"Noted. You should hurry home now."

Not wasting a second more, she grabbed her phone, dashed out of the bureau sans bothering to change out of her uniform, and started her motorcycle's engine. She then returned her neighbor's call, which connected in no time.

"Hello?"

"It's me, Chu He. What's going on?"

"Hurry home, Sis Chu! Something happened at your house. An hour ago, two men broke in and abducted your son. By the time I came out of my house, I saw Meng Qingxue chasing after them from a distance away, but she eventually fainted and collapsed to the ground. I took an umbrella and wanted to help her, but a few cars arrived moments later and took her away! I don't know where they went, though."

"Which direction did those cars head to?"

"Toward the county! Could they have taken her to a hospital?"

Her facial muscles stiffened as she ended the call and put on the helmet before speeding toward the county's only big hospital, which was not far away from the police station.

When she arrived, she saw a row of expensive sedans parked at the entrance of the hospital. Being the meticulous cop that she was, she took a gander at their unique license plates, which had red alphanumeric characters over their white background, unlike the normal plates, and deduced that these vehicles had come from the capital.

She instinctively linked them to the expectant mother, and her heart squeezed out of concern.

The woman was so anxious that she did not even lock the motorcycle and just made a beeline for the emergency room with her helmet. There were only two rows of lights leading to the ER from the entrance. She walked over, only to see a row of men in suits guarding outside. Her sixth sense told her that the lady had been sent here.

The thing was, the moment she got closer to the ER, she was stopped by these tall, burly men. "Sorry, but you can't go near this place."

She looked up and told them frigidly. "I'm looking for Meng Qingxue."

The mention of that name had them exchanging looks of astonishment.

A distressed Mu Yancheng was sitting on a long bench with a hand on his pounding head when one of his men approached him and softly reported. "Sir, there's a woman looking for Meng Qingxue."

"Who is it?"

"I'm not sure, but she's wearing a police uniform."

The man looked up and turned his head to see a woman standing several meters away with a grim expression and a helmet in hand. His orbs could not help but constrict, for he found her very familiar-looking as if they had met before.

"Let her pass!" he said, upon recalling that he had seen her face in the documents his men had provided him. It was probably her who had helped his woman settle down in that village.

"Roger."

No longer barred entry, the lady cop promptly walked over. Her heart was held in suspense when she saw the lit 'emergency' sign hanging above the ER's entrance. She turned to ask the man seated behind her, "Is Qingxue in there?"

The young scion returned her question with another warily. "Who are you?"

"Shouldn't you introduce yourself first before asking me that question?" she retorted blandly.

His subordinate standing next to them immediately made a move, wanting to teach the new arrival a lesson for her rudeness, and she was prepared to retaliate, too, but both were stopped by the seated man.

"No need to bother!"

“Yes, sir...”

He then lifted his head to meet the policewoman’s gaze as he bore his anger and introduced himself.

“Mu Yancheng.”

“Oh, so you’re that heartless cad?”

Her response rendered him speechless.

Chapter 2700: Is she going to lose her child?

“My name is Chu He, and I’m a close friend of Qingxue.”

“A close friend of hers?” he echoed askance. “I don’t remember her having a close friend named Chu He.”

“What do you even know? What can a man who’s unable to protect his woman and child possibly know?”

“Watch your tone!”

It got her snapping back. “Not giving you a punch is already the greatest respect I have for you.”

Mu Yancheng was, once more, at loss for words.

Having no intention to argue with him further, she slowly explained, “I first met Qingxue on a case that I was responsible for about a month ago; she was new to Yan City and got harassed by two ruffians. Seeing that she was pregnant and alone, I decided to take her in so that she got a shelter to stay and prepare for her pregnancy.”

“She got harassed by two ruffians?” A glint flashed across his eyes when he heard that critical news. “How did that happen?”

“It’s dangerous for a female to check into a hostel alone in the middle of the night while carrying so much cash on her. That said, I don’t know exactly what happened for such a pregnant woman to be reduced into that helpless state.” As the policewoman spoke, she cast him a meaningful gaze.

Again, the man had no response to her words.

“Feeling guilty? Good. It means that you still have a conscience at least.” She then asked, “How is she doing right now?”

“...”

She had been worried sick for her friend while making her way here, so his silence to her question only caused her patience to snap. Fury churned within her as she closed in on him, grabbed his shirt’s collars, and growled demandingly, “I’m asking you a question here! How is she doing right now?”

“Let him go!”

Someone immediately rushed over in a bid to stop her, but with a twist of her hand, she grabbed that person's hand and flung him away. "Get lost! This is none of your concern!"

"Sir..."

"Just stay away!" Mu Yancheng snapped in irritation.

His subordinate, thus, promptly retreated.

While clenching his fists tightly, he took a deep breath and then told her grimly, "When I arrived, I found her lying unconscious on the ground. Things... weren't looking good for her while on the way to the hospital. According to the doctor, we probably can't keep the child."

"What?"

She frowned and a trace of dried blood on the man's white shirt caught her attention right then. Her heart skipped a beat and her mind was rendered blank.

How could that happen?

Isn't it just a fall? Things shouldn't be so serious, should it?

I fell down a few times during my pregnancy as well, but nothing happened to me.

She then recalled that the pregnant lady was frail to begin with. At that realization, she collapsed on the long bench, looking numb and despondent.

Half an hour later, the doors to the ER finally opened to reveal a doctor in a white coat. Her head snapped upward in an instant; she was just about to approach the doctor when the man beat her to it. "How's the patient, doctor?"

The doctor gave him a polite, measuring look, but his voice sounded deadly calm as he returned the question. "Are you asking about the adult or the fetus?"

"The adult!"

Chu He approached them worriedly, only to have a bad premonition when she heard the doctor's response.

Oh, no. Is she going to lose her child?

"Are you the patient's husband?" asked the doctor.