

Sweet Love 2971

Chapter 2971: Inhumane...

Please stop staring at me like that. Help, somebody!

I'm innocent too.

Under the man's frosty gaze, Hua Jin silently chanted the mantra in his heart.

Yun Shishi said in a teasing tone, "For some reason Hua Jin suddenly had a craving and wanted to eat Baxy. And I just couldn't fall asleep, so I came looking for food with him! He he!"

Mu Yazhe mimicked her sneer. "Huh huh."

Yun Shishi fell silent.

As did Hua Jin.

They both made a silent wish for the man to stop laughing.

Even crying was better than laughing.

Yun Shishi was feeling extremely guilty. Then she heard Mu Yazhe sit down next to Hua Jin. He turned around to look at Hua Jin, lazily resting his chin on his hand, his expression much like a loving elder looking at a junior.

Hua Jin grew increasingly uneasy.

"Brother-in-law, what's the matter?"

Mu Yazhe looked at him and said in an inexplicably gentle tone. "You're really that fond of ice cream?"

Despite his gentle tone, it felt like frost on the ears, as though there was another meaning behind his gaze and words.

Hua Jin shuddered. He braced himself and nodded. "Ah."

"Alright then."

Mu Yazhe stood up abruptly and left his seat.

Hua Jin could not be bothered with where he was going or what he was up to. He grabbed Yun Shishi's sleeve nervously and said on the verge of tears, "Sis, I don't want to take the blame for this! Brother-in-law is a cruel man. Who knows what he'll do to me! Could he have gone to get a whip to whip me?"

"No way! He won't do anything to you in public."

Yun Shishi was also extremely nervous. Pausing for a moment, she quickly consoled him, "Don't worry. Your brother-in-law is very gentle. He won't scold you or hit you. If he dares to hit you, I'll definitely stop him!"

"Really?"

Hua Jin was still skeptical when he heard footsteps behind him. He turned around in confusion and saw Mu Yazhe returning with two large cartons of Baxy. The man placed the buckets before Hua Jin.

“The treat’s on me.”

Hua Jin was petrified.

These two large cartons of Baxy contained five smaller boxes each!

Under Hua Jin’s blank gaze, Mu Yazhe sat opposite him and looked at him calmly.

“Eat up. If it’s not enough, we’ll get more. My treat.”

A dead silence.

Hua Jin replied with an awkward expression, “It’s not good to have so many.”

Yun Shishi could not see anything. She could only hear Hua Jin’s devastated tone, it was as if he was about to cry.

“Didn’t you say you were craving it?”

Mu Yazhe smiled deeply again. “If you won’t eat this...”

Hua Jin looked at him, wide-eyed.

Mu Yazhe’s voice suddenly turned cold. “If you won’t eat it, don’t blame me for whatever consequences there may be.”

A dead silence.

...

Right from the start, Yun Shishi only sat there in a dignified manner. What she did not see was Mu Yazhe sitting opposite Hua Jin with a carton of Baxy in one hand and a spoon in the other, feeding large chunks of ice-cream to Hua Jin patiently.

Hua Jin did not dare to resist at all. Imagining all sorts of consequences, he felt that it was better to eat Baxy!

So he braced himself and took one bite after another. Despite the summer heat, his teeth chattered from the cold by the time he finished the carton.

Mu Yazhe calmly opened another carton and brought a mouthful of ice cream to his mouth. He ordered, “Eat.”

“Sob...”

The corners of Hua Jin’s eyes twitched as he took a bite. He felt sick.

He glanced at the carton of Baxy on the table from the corner of his eye and lamented in his heart. *Please don’t tell me I’ve to eat all of that?!*

Chapter 2972: Almost Collapsing

“Come, open your mouth.”

Mu Yazhe raised his spoon.

“Brother-in-law, can I do a take out if I can’t finish this?” He took a look at the ice cream in Mu Yazhe’s hand and burped. He said with a contorted smile, “I’m almost full.”

Mu Yazhe replied nonchalantly, “If you don’t finish it, you’ll have to bear the consequences.”

Hua Jin’s face creased with a frown. On the verge of tears, he asked, “What sort of consequences?”

He replied haughtily, “Hmph. What do you think?”

“...Alright, I’ll finish it.” Hua Jin looked like he was ready to die.

...

What would it be like to eat two tubs plus two cartons of Baxy?

Two words: pure torture.

Feeling lightheaded, Hua Jin stumbled towards his car and got in. Looking ahead, he watched Mu Yazhe bundle Yun Shishi up into his personal car.

He carefully buckled her seatbelt, got into the driver’s seat, started the car, and drove off.

Hua Jin could bear it no longer. He clutched his stomach, his face ashen.

What the hell was this?!

This man was simply the world’s greatest wife slave.

Seriously!

It was in the middle of the night and instead of sleeping, she came to torment him!

How did he end up being the one suffering ?

He was innocent!

...

In the car, the anxious Yun Shishi clutched her seatbelt and gulped nervously.

“Hubby...”

He raised a brow. “Yes?”

“What did you do to... Hua Jin...” she asked worriedly. “He sounded like he was in pain. How much ice cream did you make him eat? ”

Mu Yazhe replied, “He ate it all.”

“How much is that exactly?”

“Two tubs and two cartons,” the man said.

A chill ran down her spine.

It didn't take much imagination to know it would have felt terrible eating that much ice cream.

Suddenly, her obsession with ice cream faded. She even felt a little nauseous.

Now that she was feeling nauseous at the thought of ice cream, he had achieved his goal.

He asked, “Do you still feel like having some ice cream?”

She hurriedly shook her head. “No, I don't...”

Never again... sob...

Mu Yazhe suddenly reached out and held her hand tightly.

Yun Shishi's heart warmed and held his hand back.

Perhaps it was because he had been holding the ice cream tub for a long time, but his hands were slightly cold.

He did not say anything, but it was this small detail that made her understand his unease and heartache.

He was a reserved man who kept everything in his heart.

Perhaps he cared too much.

If one cares too much about something, one becomes afraid of losing it.

Hence, his caution was only so he could better protect her.

“I'll behave myself from now on,” she whispered.

“Yes. That's good.”

“But...”

Yun Shishi changed the topic. “You fed him so much ice cream. Will he be okay?”

Mu Yazhe kept silent.

She continued nervously, “I suppose he'll end up getting diarrhea?”

...

Hua Jin was on the brink of falling apart as he walked out of the bathroom.

Dragging his long, numb legs as he stumbled out using the wall as support, he made his way with difficulty into the living room. It was already dawn.

Mu Yazhe walked out of the dining room with a glass of warm water for him. “Drink it.”

Hua Jin took the water and leaned against the wall with a look of resentment.

“I think I’m about to collapse!”

Mu Yazhe raised his brow. “Diarrhea?”

“Yeah, sort of.”

Mu Yazhe went into to his bedroom and returned with a box of medicine for him. “Eat this.”

Hua Jin was stunned for a few seconds before he accepted the medicine box gratefully. “Thank you, Brother-in-law.”

Chapter 2973: Showing Off

After this experience, Yun Shishi learned her lesson and became more sedate.

However, days of nurturing the pregnancy were still boring.

Youyou found some radio, musicals, and even crosstalk broadcasts for her to kill time.

Life was considerably comfortable..

...

“Boss, did you know? The Mu Group recently announced that Mu Yanchen is getting married to Song Enya.”

In the office, Lu Jinyu walked up to Mu Yazhe’s desk and handed him a red invitation card. He had gotten hold of it through a friend working in the media. It was said that Mu Yanchen and Song Enya would be holding a wedding banquet. Furthermore, they had invited all sorts of celebrities and more than a hundred media outlets. It seemed like they were determined to make this wedding a big and grand affair.

Mu Yazhe took the invitation and glanced at it expressionlessly.

On the invitation were the wedding photos of Song Enya and Mu Yanchen. The time and place were clearly indicated.

He took a closer look. Rather than calling it a wedding photo, it would be more accurate to say that it was not a traditional wedding photo.

It was a posed photograph against a white background, of Song Enya in a wedding gown, with her arm around Mu Yanchen, who was in a suit.

“Uh huh.”

Lu Jinyu smiled and asked, “Chief, are you going?”

Mu Yazhe glanced at him. “Why would I?”

“To be part of the excitement.”

“Boring.”

“How is it boring? The Mu Group and the Song family have been going on and on about how this wedding had to be grand and proper. At least, we should go and experience the grandness of the affair. And Chief, you can use this event as a reference for your own wedding. Our event definitely should not be any lesser!”

Mu Yazhe smiled playfully. “A grand occasion? Weddings aren’t just about being grand; they must be memorable.”

He had to put careful thoughts into it.

Jiang Shen, who was sitting by the side, snorted. “The reason why the Mu Group is so lavish this time is because they want to use this wedding to revitalize the Mu Group’s reputation. It’s just like how a down-and-out aristocrat has to resort to all ways and means to look noble.”

Lu Jinyu snapped his fingers. “Simply put, it’s just posturing.”

“Bingo.” Jiang Shen agreed.

Mu Yazhe furrowed his brow. “Although the Mu Group is in dire straits, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse. After all, its power is still stable. Don’t let your guard down.”

Lu Jinyu asked, “Chief, aren’t you bent on monopolizing the Mu Group’s medical industry?”

“That’s right.”

Jiang Shen analyzed, “However, if we forcefully acquire the Mu Group’s medical industry, it will definitely cause us to suffer great losses. The Mu Group is now holding this business very close to their heart. Although Mu Yanchen is the Mu family’s patriarch in name, the real power of the Mu family is still in Mu Linfeng’s hands. If not for Mu Linfeng’s persistence, what could a mere Mu Yanchen achieve?”

Lu Jinyu said, “Mu Linfeng, that sly old fox is not a simple character and isn’t easy to deal with. However, with Mu Yanchen’s dabbler character, if Mu Linfeng really collapses, the Mu family’s throne will also fall apart in an instant. His position won’t last much longer. All these years, Mu Linfeng has been in ill health. Such a situation gives us many options.”

“We have a good hand at dealing with Mu Linfeng now, so we’ll just have to see how we play it. But we have to keep our cool and not spoil our own game.”

Chapter 2974: Meeting On A Narrow Path (1)

Jiang Shen took a sip of tea and said casually, “However, Mu Linfeng is headstrong and self-opinionated. He appoints friends and associates to positions of authority regardless of their capabilities, and struggles with retaining staff. Otherwise, Chief, you wouldn’t have been able to poach so many talents from them after leaving the Mu Group.”

“Have you guys finished your work?” Mu Yazhe interrupted.

Lu Jinyu and Jiang Shen exchanged glances before standing up and heading back to their respective offices.

Mu Yazhe took another quick look at the wedding invitation and tossed it into the rubbish bin.

...

Ming City villa.

Meng Qingxue sat on the sofa with a wedding invitation in her hand. She flipped it open. On it was a wedding photo of Mu Yanchen and Song Enya, it was particularly eye-catching.

Mu Yanchen and Song Enya's wedding was imminent. She had questioned Mu Yanchen more than once about his motives for marrying Song Enya.

However, Mu Yanchen only smiled and said, "Qingxue, don't worry. I won't let you down this time."

"Then how do you explain this wedding invitation?"

Mu Yanchen merely said, "You'll understand when the time comes!"

Meng Qingxue was confused. However, she still chose to believe him without hesitation.

Hopefully, he would not disappoint her this time!

It was not that she was too blind, but she had noted the change in Mu Yanchen.

Ever since he returned to the capital, he'd accompany her almost every night.

He said he would arrange for her to stay in a villa to nurture her pregnancy, and he made good on his word by settling her in a private villa. He had also assigned five servants and a nanny to take care of her daily needs.

Hence Meng Qingxue followed his instructions and rested at ease!

She was well taken care of. In the past two months, she had even gained five kilograms, and she was not one who would gain weight easily. No matter how much she ate, she had always found it hard to gain even one kilogram. It was obvious how well she was taken care of.

Not only that, fearing that she would be lonely, he would occasionally bring her out for a stroll.

In the park, by the lake, he even took her to interesting places for joyrides.

This was a great contrast to his indifference to her in the past. Perhaps it was because he almost lost her that now, Mu Yanchen cherished her even more.

She realized the bliss of being cherished by a person.

Meng Qingxue was initially convinced that mediocre love was enough, that she shouldn't love him too deeply or be the party to love more, otherwise she would end up suffering.

However, she seemed to have caved once again, under the tenderness that he showed.

Mu Yanchen accompanied her to every single prenatal checkup, without exception.

This particular morning, Mu Yanchen had excused himself from the morning meeting and applied for leave to drive her to the hospital for her prenatal checkup as usual.

Sitting in the car, Meng Qingxue said with some embarrassment, "You're always taking leave to accompany me to the prenatal examinations. Won't anyone criticize you?"

Mu Yanchen said, "I don't feel at ease entrusting the job to anyone else."

The girl's heart warmed to hear this. Her lips curled up in a smile, and fireworks went off in her heart.

When they arrived at the hospital, Mu Yanchen helped her out of the car and into the OB / GYN department. After accompanying her through various checkups, he helped her onto a seat and said to her, "I'll go and queue for the report. Wait for me here."

"Uh huh!"

With a smile, he handed her the bottle of mineral water he had bought before turning around to join the queue.

Meng Qingxue sat quietly and waited.

Chapter 2975: Meeting On A Narrow Path (2)

Meng Qingxue sat quietly and waited.

Feeling a little bored, she took out a pair of half-knitted shoes from her bag.

Since she was pregnant and had nothing to do at home, she had started learning some handicrafts.

From the children's knitted shirts to the cloth shoes, she thought that what she knitted would be better worn by the child, so she wanted to do it herself.

In any case, she had time, so she kept herself busy with these handicrafts and enjoyed it.

As she was knitting, she suddenly heard a woman's grudging tone coming from behind, calling out, "Meng Qingxue?!"

When Meng Qingxue heard her own name being called, she turned around, only to be met with Song Enya's gaze!

As the saying goes, enemies are bound to meet on a narrow path. This was probably the case now!

Never would Meng Qingxue have expected that Song Enya would one day come to the same hospital for a prenatal checkup.

However, unlike her, Song Enya was accompanied by Jiang Qimeng. Jiang Qimeng had also gone to queue for the report, leaving Song Enya waiting by herself.

Song Enya was furious to see her.

There was no need to second-guess who was accompanying this woman for her prenatal checkup!

The thought of Mu Yanchen by that woman's side taking care of her meticulously while she only had Jiang Qimeng's company made her feel downright bitter!

She stood up all of a sudden and walked up to Meng Qingxue. Her vicious gaze landed on that woman's slightly swollen belly as she narrowed her eyes.

She heard that the woman was five months pregnant!

Ever since Meng Qingxue returned to the capital, she had tried ways and means to locate her. The hateful thing was that she had been well-hidden by Mu Yanchen, and no matter how hard she tried, there was no trace of her whereabouts.

She only knew that Mu Yanchen had been accompanying her, taking care of her, and spending every night with her.

Just this alone upset her greatly!

How could they!?

She was his rightful fiancée!

Even if they had no feelings for each other, she was pregnant with his child. As her father, shouldn't he at least ask after her and show some concern?!

Song Enya felt downright bitter!

When Meng Qingxue saw her, her heart skipped a beat, and a look of contempt appeared on her face.

"It's you?"

Her smile was arrogant and aloof. "Are you here for a prenatal checkup too?"

"Meng Qingxue, you have the audacity to ask?!"

Song Enya did not attempt to hide her anger as she pointed at the other woman, saying, "Are you very proud of yourself?! You have a sense of accomplishment for interfering in someone else's marriage, right?!"

Meng Qingxue was stunned.

Song Enya's loud voice attracted everyone's attention.

All the pregnant women who were here for the prenatal checkup turned to look curiously when they heard this. They saw the two women, one standing and one sitting, facing each other angrily.

Meng Qingxue sneered. "I don't know what you're talking about!"

"You don't understand what I'm talking about?!" Song Enya paused. "Has Mu Yanchen been with you for the past two months?"

Meng Qingxue retorted, "What has it got to do with you?"

"I'm his wife. What do you think?!"

Song Enya's heart burned with anger. She looked up at her surroundings and suddenly shouted, "Everyone present, I appeal to your sense of fairness! This woman—! She interfered into my marriage,

interfered into my relationship, and took my husband from me. Look at how the third party is now so arrogant?!”

Chapter 2976: Meeting On A Narrow Path (3)

When everyone heard this, they immediately understood.

It turned out that this indignant-looking woman was the bona fide wife, and this seemingly pitiful and innocent-looking woman sitting in her seat was actually the third party!?

“How long has it been since I’ve seen my husband? When I was pregnant, my husband wasn’t by my side taking care of me. Instead, he stayed by his mistress’ side, taking care of her and loving her! Where does that leave me?!”

Meng Qingxue was shocked. She looked around and saw that everyone’s eyes were on her, pointing their fingers at her and whispering to each other.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk! Mistresses these days are really too arrogant! This wife is really pitiful. She’s pregnant but he’s not by her side taking care of her.”

“Is the mistress pregnant too?”

“Look at her. What would she be doing here if she weren’t pregnant? She’s probably here for a prenatal checkup! And judging from her belly, she could be about five months pregnant!”

“The mistress and the wife are both pregnant?!”

“How rare! Just how much of a scumbag is this man to make the wife and mistress pregnant at the same time! How disgusting!”

She bit her lip hard and looked at Song Enya with anger.

This woman was really vicious, using public opinion to criticize her and suppress her!

Song Enya continued, “None of you know this, right?! My husband and I are getting married next month, but this woman disgusts me! I don’t know what means she has used to keep my husband by her side. She must have been brainwashing my husband for two months! My husband has not asked after me or our unborn child even once, nor has he come to visit us! I... I really don’t know what to do...”

At the end of her speech, her eyes turned red. She covered her face with her hands and started sobbing sadly.

When the people heard this, they were filled with indignation and began to curse.

“This woman is really shameless!”

“Why is this mistress so disgusting? I think she’s quite pretty, and can have any man she wants. Why does she have to pester someone else’s husband!?”

“Maybe the man is rich! Isn’t the world like this nowadays? Any man with a bit of money is easily conceited. They have a virtuous wife at home and many mistresses outside! Just like the ancient emperors!”

“A mistress is despicable, but such a husband is even more despicable! It’s better not to marry such a man!”

Song Enya wiped her tears and said, “There’s nothing we can do even if we regret it. We already have a child. We can’t just let the child be born without a father, right?”

“Yeah, that’s a problem!”

Some of the older people could not stand to see this. They pointed at Meng Qingxue and said, “If you have a conscience, don’t hold on to other people’s husbands! As for the child in your belly, you should quickly abort it! What belongs to others is theirs. Even if you take by force, how could your conscience be at ease?!”

“That’s right! Why would a perfectly fine lady interfere with someone else’s marriage?! You’re going to get your retribution!”

Meng Qingxue suddenly raised her head and said in a deep voice, “I’m not a mistress!”

Song Enya glared at her. “What did you say?”

“I said—” Meng Qingxue suddenly stood up and faced her. She said, “I’m not a mistress! You are the mistress!”

Everyone was shocked at her statement.

This situation became quite confusing.

Accusations were being thrown around. One moment, this one was a mistress, and the next moment, the other one was a mistress. Who was the real mistress?

Chapter 2977: Meeting on a Narrow Path (4)

Meng Qingxue smiled coldly as she looked straight at Song Enya, saying with no uncertainty, “Song Enya, you’re the third party who interfered between me and Yanhen!”

“I dare you to repeat that!”

“Isn’t it!?”

Meng Qingxue said coldly, “Initially, I was with Yanchen. What about you? Yes! I admit that you two are getting married. But don’t go thinking that I’m clueless about your ways and means!”

Song Enya’s face turned pale. “Don’t spout nonsense! Who are you calling a mistress?”

“You!”

Meng Qingxue’s eyes were steely. She thought to herself, *so you wish to put up an act?*

Song Enya, you've been scheming against me all this while. You've been forcing me, using underhanded means to harm me, and even threatening my unborn child. You're vicious and merciless, but now, I won't back down!

At the thought of this, Meng Qingxue smiled coldly and straightened her back. She gave the impression that she would not tolerate any violation, nor would she be maligned.

She looked around and said, "Even if you people wish to be righteous, you should find out the truth before pointing fingers! Do you really believe what she says? Do you know how the child in her belly came about?!"

Before Song Enya could speak, Meng Qingxue continued, "Yes, I admit that Yanchen is your fiancé now, but he was mine to begin with! The person he loves is me, and the child I carry is different from yours! The child in my belly was given to me by Yanchen! And the child in your belly was stolen by you!"

Her words made everyone curious!

How could the child in her belly be stolen?

"What do you mean by that?"

"How do you steal a child? I don't understand!"

Hearing this, Song Enya immediately understood what the other woman was about to say. Her body shook with anger as she yelled, "Shut up!"

"Why? Miss Song, are you feeling guilty now?! Didn't you want everyone to judge this situation? How about this? Tell us, how did the child in your belly come about? So that everyone can judge who's right and who's wrong?"

Song Enya warned angrily, "Shut up!"

Meng Qingxue smiled but disregarded the warning. She turned around and said to everyone, "You don't know, right? The woman standing in front of you is the mayor's daughter, Song Enya!"

"Song Enya?"

"Ah! I read in the newspaper that our mayor, Song Zhengguo, has three children. His second daughter is called Song Enya. I heard that she came from a prestigious school, has an excellent educational background, and looks outstanding!"

"So it's the mayor's daughter!"

Meng Qingxue continued, "The child in her womb was conceived through artificial insemination! As for how the sperm came about? She stole it from the sperm bank!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the crowd broke into a commotion.

"Stolen?"

"How is that possible?"

Meng Qingxue said icily, "It's indeed hard to believe. She comes from a prestigious family. As the mayor's woman, she's talented and beautiful. Why would she do such a despicable thing?!"

Song Enya screamed at her hysterically, "B*tch, I told you to shut up. Didn't you hear me?!"

With that, she pounced on Meng Qingxue and reached out to grab her hair.

Meng Qingxue took a step back and protected her belly. She raised her hand to fend off the other woman.

The scene became chaotic.

Chapter 2978: Meeting on a Narrow Path (5)

The scene became chaotic.

Perhaps Song Enya was greatly agitated by her words, so her eyes turned bloodshot as she clawed and hit out at Meng Qingxue.

Meng Qingxue was not a pushover either. Possibly due to her maternal instincts, she used one hand to protect her belly while grabbing onto Song Enya's hair and pulling hard with her other hand.

The two of them started fighting.

The passers-by watched in fear, but most of them were only seeking entertainment. Many of them were pregnant, so even if they were looking upon such a scene, how would they dare to step forward to mediate?

When Jiang Qimeng returned with the report, she saw that a fight had broken out at the seats. It was on a closer look that she realized that one of them was Song Enya. Alarmed at what she was seeing, she dropped the report she was holding and rushed forward.

"Please stop fighting! Please stop fighting!"

Jiang Qimeng finally separated the two women and pulled Song Enya to the side. She asked anxiously, "Are you alright?"

"Mom! Don't stop me! I'm teaching this little b*tch a lesson!"

With that, Song Enya rushed forward again.

Afraid that the girl would hurt herself, Jiang Qimeng pulled her back to her side and reprimanded, "What on earth are you doing?! Think about it, you're already five months pregnant, not like before! Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think for the unborn child! Why are you messing around like this?!"

Song Enya turned around and extended her arm, pointing at Meng Qingxue with an aggressive expression and reddened eyes. Meng Qingxue was standing about two meters away, looking very guarded. Song Enya cried, "Mom! She's Meng Qingxue! She's that b*tch! For the past two months, Mu

Yanchen has been by her side and neglecting me! How can I not be angry?! And now she says I'm the third party! Mom, how can I not be angry?!"

"Alright, be careful. Otherwise it will affect the baby!"

She was busy trying to calm her daughter's emotions, but suddenly reacted upon hearing Song Enya's words and stared at her in surprise. "What did you say? She's Meng Qingxue?"

Jiang Qimeng turned around and glared daggers at Meng Qingxue.

"You're Meng Qingxue?"

Meng Qingxue glanced at her. From the conversation she overheard earlier, she guessed that this woman was Song Enya's mother.

She covered her abdomen protectively with one hand, full of caution. "Uh huh."

"Where's Mu Yanchen?!"

Jiang Qimeng demanded loudly, "Where is he?! His fiancée is five months pregnant, yet he doesn't care about her or ask after her. Instead, he's given all his attention to a b*tch like you!"

Meng Qingxue said angrily, "I'm not a b*tch! Auntie, please be more respectful with your words! As the mayor's wife, have you no proper demeanor at all!"

Jiang Qimeng was stunned. She looked around and saw many people pointing at them. It was only then that she realized that she ought to be careful as she was in a public setting.

At the thought of this, she approached Meng Qingxue and said, "Come with me! I have something to tell you!"

Noting how the woman was eyeing her in such a hostile manner, Meng Qingxue hurriedly shook her head and said, "I will not go anywhere with you! I'm staying here to wait for Yanchen!"

"I'm telling you to come with us. Do you hear me?"

Jiang Qimeng's tone became sharper. "This is our private matter. There's no need to talk about it in public!"

"No matter what, I'll wait until Yan Chen returns!"

Meng Qingxue was an intelligent girl!

It was precisely because they were in public and in front of so many people, that they did not dare do anything to her. However, if she went somewhere else with them, who knew what they would do to her!

Chapter 2979: Meeting on a Narrow Path (6)

Meng Qingxue knew very well where she stood. She was in a disadvantaged position. Without Mu Yanchen's protection, she was nothing.

Jiang Qimeng became even more furious when she realized the situation had come to a deadlock. However, she was determined that no matter what, the matter had to be settled tonight!

Before this, Mu Yanchen had kept this little vixen so well hidden that they could find no traces of her!

Now that they had run into her, they weren't going to let her out of sight!

At the thought of this, Jiang Qimeng strode over to Meng Qingxue and grabbed her arm, leaving no room for negotiation.

"Little b*tch, I'm telling you. No matter what, you will come with me today! We will settle the score between Enya and you!"

"I'm not leaving!"

"Come with me!"

As they were tussling with each other, Mu Yanchen came back with the report and saw this scene of the crowd that had gathered. Standing at the centre, surrounded by these people, were Song Enya and Jiang Qimeng.

When he saw Jiang Qimeng yanking Meng Qixue's arm roughly, he immediately rushed forward and shoved Jiang Qimeng aside. He stood in front of Meng Qingxue protectively and swept an icy glance over them!

"What are you doing?"

When Song Enya saw him, she was even angrier. Her expression turned ugly when she saw him going up to Meng Qingxue and standing by her side without even thinking twice.

"Mu Yanchen, what do you mean by this? Get it clear in your head who your fiancée is! It's not her! It's me! I'm also the one whom you're marrying!"

Song Enya hollered at him, "What do you mean by that?! And what does she mean by that?"

When Jiang Qimeng saw him, her attitude softened a little. She sighed and said, "Yanchen, you and Enya are going to have a wedding next month! You keep hanging around this woman, where does that leave Enya?!"

"I wasn't the one who insisted on marrying your daughter back then!"

When Mu Yanchen thought of how this mother and daughter pair were eyeing Meng Qingxue so menacingly, he could not help feeling angry. He said icily, "It's clear I have no feelings for your daughter. She was the one who insisted on getting married. Back then, I told her that I'd marry her on the condition that she would not interfere in my personal matters. This was an agreement, and I made it very clear!"

"This is an affair!"

Song Enya accused, "No matter what, it shouldn't be happening!"

Mu Yanchen reminded her, "Song Enya, we're not married yet."

“But, our wedding is taking place next month!”

She continued angrily, “Why is it this way? All I’m asking for is a marriage in which two people are loyal and sincere towards each other. Can’t you even be a loving husband?”

“Do you have what it takes to do that?”

Mu Yanchen paused for a moment before he added, “If you don’t want this disloyal and insincere marriage, you can bow out anytime. I don’t mind!”

“Bow out?”

Song Enya looked at him in disbelief. She could not believe that he would say something like that!

For a moment, countless fragmented scenes flashed through her mind.

Whatever she had fought so hard for, whatever she wanted for herself, they had all eluded her.

She had racked her brains and tried all means to win Mu Yazhe. She had suffered great pains, bore all humiliation, and even attempted IVF to conceive Mu Yazhe’s child so that she could marry him, but in the end, she realized that she was the one being manipulated!

Mu Yazhe had done his own sums and turned the tables on her, giving her no leeway to back down!

Chapter 2980: You Will Have Nothing If You Leave Mu Group!

And in the end?!

That Yun Shishi whom she hated more than anything was now being doted on by Mu Yazhe. She was living a blissful life.

Even though in recent times, reporters had reported that she had lost her sight due to injuries from an accident, she was currently at home recuperating.

Also, because of Gu Xingze’s matter, Yun Shishi had fallen into depression and did not eat or drink. She almost lost the baby.

However, when she saw the paparazzi secretly taking photos of her, Yun Shishi, who was wearing a mask and accompanied by Mu Yazhe to a checkup at the hospital, put on a broad smile the entire time.

It was obvious, even through the blurry photograph, that Mu Yazhe doted on her, and protected her like he was protecting a child!

She hated it!

Why was it that happiness came so easily for some people? What about herself?

Song Enya compared herself to Yun Shishi and Meng Qingxue. Suddenly her heart turned cold and she felt nothing but pity for herself!

She clenched her fists and immediately walked toward Meng Qingxue. She grabbed her hand and turned to Mu Yanchen, asking, “Why do you like such a woman?!”

“What are you doing?”

Mu Yanchen tried to fend her off, but Song Enya abruptly shoved him aside. She looked at Meng Qingxue with a hostile expression and continued derisively, "This little tramp from god knows where, in what ways exactly can she match up to me?! How am I inferior to her?! Why do you have to protect her like this! Don't you know? Your second uncle will never let her step into the Mu family!"

Mu Yanchen was stunned by her words!

"Have you forgotten why your second brother was expelled from the Mu family?!"

Song Enya's eyes were bloodshot as she gritted her teeth and said, "It was because he insisted on being with Yun Shishi! However, your second uncle is proud and arrogant. The Mu family holds high standards that not everyone can meet, least of all an unknown b*tch! If you insist on keeping this piece of trash, haven't you thought of the consequences?!"

She paused for a moment and continued, "Your second brother loves beautiful women and is willing to give up the Mu Group and all that comes with it! But he's different! He's capable and business-minded. Even if he leaves the Mu family, he can still make a name for himself! Now that he's established the Shengyu Group, he is able to hold on to the glory that belongs to him! But Mu Yanchen, what about you?! Don't forget how you became the head of the Mu family! Ask yourself honestly, what are you without the Mu family?! You're nothing!"

Mu Yanchen's turned ashen. Her attack clearly agitated him.

But what she said was the truth.

If he left the Mu family, he would indeed lose everything.

He was different from Mu Yazhe.

Mu Yazhe had a brilliant business mind since he was young and was talented. Even while he was the CEO of Mu Group, although superficially it appeared that he was controlled by Mu Linfeng, what sort of man was Mu Linfeng?

One could describe him as a cunning old fox.

And yet Mu Yazhe managed to empty out more than half of the Mu Group behind Mu Linfeng's back!

Saying that he had been expelled from the Mu family was just the Mu family's side of the story!

What was the reality?

He had walked away in a carefree manner and became the chairman and president of the Shengyu Corporation in a grand manner. He was still that glorious legend!

And what of himself?

Mu Linfeng would never allow Meng Qingxue to enter the Mu family.

Although he was the head of the family, his authority rested in Mu Linfeng's hands nevertheless. What Mu Linfeng wanted was just a puppet and a figurehead.