

# My Sassy President Novel

## Chapter 21 – 25

### Chapter 21

The next day, Amy Xia returned to work in Chow Group again. Fortunately, Sister Helen was the only one who knew that she had resigned.

Otherwise, she would have resigned and returned. Fortunately, Sister Helen is not a big tongue person. Seeing her come back, she smiled, “Mr. Mu values you very much, work hard!”

“Thank Sister Helen!” Amy Xia nodded and smiled.

It is not that she will not resign, but will leave after finishing Jenny’s business. Staying here is always a time bomb. When Sebastian Mu finds it out, she will be worse than now. But the only certain point is that Sebastian Mu has not recognized her for the time being. Thinking of this, she felt relieved.

In the office.

Amy Xia stood in front of Sebastian Mu.

Looking at her, Sebastian Mu raised her eyebrows lazily, “I’m back?” With that tone, Amy Xia felt very uncomfortable.

It’s like a person who ran away with anger and finally returned to his home.

Amy Xia stood there, ignoring this weird feeling, and then nodded, “Well, I don’t know what the case Mr. Mu said?” Speaking of this, Sebastian Mu picked up a file from the table and handed it to her.

“That’s it!” Amy Xia stretched out her hand, took it, and opened it casually.

“If you can do it, naturally, I will do what I said!” Amy Xia was waiting for this sentence. She closed the information and looked at Sebastian Mu with a certain expression, “Mr. Mu, at this point, I believe you are a person who believes in your words!” Listening to Amy Xia’s words, Sebastian Mu raised his eyebrows, “Of course!” Hearing Sebastian Mu’s words, what else can Amy Xia say? Watching him speak, “Well, if there is nothing else, I will go out first!” Sebastian Mu nodded and responded, “Yeah!” So Amy Xia turned and walked out. The door was closed.

At this moment, Sebastian Mu raised his eyes and looked at Amy Xia’s back, with a sure smile at the corner of his mouth... Walking out of Sebastian Mu’s office, Amy Xia

breathed a sigh of relief. Every time she meets and talks with Sebastian Mu, she feels inexplicable worry. Just then, her phone rang.

Amy Xia answered the phone immediately when he saw the beep.

“Hello!”

“Nelson Xia, did you find Sebastian Mu?” When answering the phone, Jenny went straight to the topic and asked.

“What’s wrong?”

“Tell me if it is!” Jenny said.

Amy Xia thought for a while, and responded, “Yeah!”

“I knew it!” Jenny said anxiously, and then said, “I’m sorry, I’m hurting you!”

“Do you still need to be so polite between you and me? What’s more, I didn’t do anything!”

“A person like Sebastian Mu would not let you do anything?” Jenny didn’t believe it.

“Really not, just let me come back to work and give me a case!” Amy Xia said, simplifying things. But Jenny didn’t believe it.

“That’s it!?”

“That’s it!” Jenny knew that Amy Xia said this deliberately, because she didn’t want her to worry about it, but now things have happened and cannot be changed.

“All right, but if Sebastian Mu intends to make things difficult for you, you should give up, don’t do it, I don’t believe it, he will really sue me to jail!” Jenny said.

“Okay, I know, don’t worry, I have a sense of measure!”

“Well, please call me whenever you have anything!” Jenny said.

“Yeah, ok, hung up!”

“Yeah!” So, after hanging up the phone, Amy Xia happened to be at her position, and the phone was placed on the table at random. She sat on the chair and turned it over to Sebastian Mu.

My case...

## Chapter 22

Amy Xia looked at it, and this was not a job within her scope at all. Thinking of this, Amy Xia frowned.

It was obvious that Sebastian Mu did it on purpose. Deliberately make things difficult for her. But now, no matter what, she must continue.

I'm back all the time, we must succeed, or what about Jenny! Thinking of this, Amy Xia made up her mind even more.

Looking at the contract, fortunately, when she was studying in London, she involved all aspects of work.

In foreign countries, it was an open education. She learned not only design, but also communicative and coping skills, and of course you also Ability to measure various things. Seeing Amy Xia looking so absorbed, at this moment, Coco on one side slid over in a chair and slid directly to Amy Xia's side.

"Amy, why didn't you come to work yesterday!" Coco asked. Working in Chow, I didn't dare to come to work the first day. There should be no one else except Amy Xia. They guessed for a long time, but they didn't expect to see her again today. Hearing Coco's voice, Amy Xia raised her head and looked at her, smiled and said, "I have to deal with some personal matters, and I'm asking for leave!"

"No wonder, we guessed for a long time, and thought you were fired!" It's ridiculous. Talking. When you come to Chow for work, you can get fired in less than a day. Hearing Coco's words, Amy Xia also smiled, without saying much, she was expecting Sebastian Mu to fire her.

Amy Xia didn't say this to Coco, otherwise Coco would definitely think she was sick.

Amy Xia continued to look at the information, but Coco raised her eyebrows, "What are you looking at!?"

"Oh, Mr. Mu will work for me!" Amy Xia said without hiding from Coco.

Listening to Amy Xia's words, Coco moved her head curiously. When she saw the signature of the contract, Coco frowned, "How could it be this!?" Hearing Coco's words, Amy Xia frowned. There is something in the words. .

It is definitely not as simple as a contract.

"What's wrong?" Amy Xia turned to look at Cocoa and asked. Coco looked at Amy Xia with an unbelievable look, and then asked, "Did you offend President Mu!?" Uh...

Is it so obvious? Amy Xia wanted to ask, but couldn't do so. She just smiled and looked at her and asked, "Why do you say that!?" At this time, Coco looked aside, and then leaned in front of Amy Xia, "I'll tell you this contract The second party, that is, the boss, is an old bast\*\*d!" Speaking of this, Amy Xia frowned slightly.

“Furthermore, the temper is strange and ugly. No one in the entire company dared to connect, and even the public relations office had no choice. Now it is on Mr. Mu’s side.

Mr. Mu is also a headache!” Coco said in Amy Xia’s ear. But I didn’t expect that this contract would actually be in Amy Xia’s hands, but of course he was surprised.

A beautiful woman like Amy Xia would definitely be taken advantage of...

Listening to Cocoa, Amy Xia understood what was going on.

I also understand what Sebastian Mu meant by “tricky”. That’s it! I just thought that Sebastian Mu would give her this tricky case, and it was obvious that she was...

“Amy, you still give it to Mr. Mu, otherwise, you will definitely suffer!” Coco said. Does she have a choice now?

## Chapter 23

She dared to say that if she refused this contract, Sebastian Mu would definitely not let Jenny go. So now, she has no other choice.

After thinking about it, Amy Xia looked at Coco, “Do you know more information about this boss?”

“That’s too much...” Coco said.

“Tell me!” As the saying goes, you will win every battle, Amy Xia still needs to understand first, it will be much more convenient, so that she won’t be caught off guard. Thus, Coco told Amy Xia all the things he knew.

After speaking, Coco looked at her, “These are the personal experiences of female employees in our company.

Other companies have even worse things, Amy, are you really going to go!?” Amy Xia smiled when he heard Coco’s words. He smiled, “This is my first job in Chow, Mr. Mu thinks of me so, how can I refuse!?”

“But this is not within your scope of work!”

“So, I am very grateful to Mr. Mu for training me!” When she said this, Amy Xia almost uttered a word. But how could Coco hear a gritting sensation? So, in the next day, Amy Xia got to know the boss who was about to sign the contract. When she was about to get off work, Amy Xia went to get a glass of water and almost ran into someone as soon as she walked out.

And that person is not someone else, but Ling Xiaoyun. She was dressed in green, and she looked so faint, and the water in Amy Xia’s cup was almost spilled on her body.

Amy Xia understood what Yuanjia Luzhai meant.

Ling Xiaoyun looked at Amy Xia, but fortunately he hid quickly, otherwise he would have to get another outfit. Frowning dissatisfied, just about to show his might, raising his eyes, when he saw Amy Xia, Ling Xiaoyun frowned, "It's you!?" When he saw Ling Xiaoyun, Amy Xia looked calm, "It's me!"

"What are you doing? Still here?" Ling Xiaoyun looked at Amy Xia and asked, now, shouldn't she be resigned? Ling Xiaoyun's tone seemed like she had the final say, Amy Xia smiled faintly, "I'm not here, then should I be there?"

"Didn't you resign?" Ling Xiaoyun blurted out. Hearing this, Amy Xia frowned. Few people knew about her resignation? How would Ling Xiaoyun know? Of course, Amy Xia did not show it, but looked at Ling Xiaoyun and frowned, "Miss Ling, who have you heard that I resigned? You can know about this? Is it possible that you still have...?" "Hearing this, Ling Xiaoyun instantly became angry.

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Before Amy Xia's words were finished, Ling Xiaoyun interrupted her anxiously.

If you wear this to Sebastian Mu, she is afraid that she will be finished with Sebastian Mu.

And Amy Xia stood there, looking neither angry nor arrogant, it seemed that losing her temper was just a matter of Ling Xiaoyun alone, and it had nothing to do with her. However, the more you look like this, the more irritating you are.

Ling Xiaoyun looked at her and warned coldly, "Miss Xia, what should be said and what should not be said, you should know that if you don't want to be fired from here, you'd better rest a little!" After glaring at Amy Xia, she turned and walked towards Sebastian Mu's office.

## Chapter 24

And Amy Xia stood there, hearing Ling Xiaoyun's warning, not paying attention. But I can imagine that Ling Xiaoyun would go to Sebastian Mu to say something again... Thinking of this, Amy Xia took the cup and walked towards the position indifferently.

As soon as she got there, people gathered around.

"Amy, were you arguing with Ling Xiaoyun just now?" my colleague asked.

Amy Xia stood there, looking at their gossiping expressions, Amy Xia thought for a while and asked, "Do you think I am arguing with her?"

"She is angry!" Like to get angry!" Amy Xia said lightly. Hearing these words, some of them gossiping couldn't help but smile, but Amy Xia was quite funny. Coco looked at her and kindly reminded, "Amy, she is the daughter of the Ling Group and the longest

girlfriend of our President Mu. You should be careful not to have a head-on conflict with her!" It seems that Ling Xiaoyun will soon become Yun Rui's president's wife. However, what they didn't know was that the first day she came, there was already a head-on conflict! But no matter what, it was all people's kindness to her.

Amy Xia still nodded, "Well, I know!" So they talked for a while and then dispersed.

And inside the office.

Ling Xiaoyun walked in angrily, "It's really unlucky!" Sebastian Mu worked at the desk, knowing she had come in, raised his eyes and looked at her, "What's the matter?" Ling Xiaoyun walked in, pouting, as if he was angry.

"Almost being poured into water again!" Hearing this, Sebastian Mu looked at her body, "Isn't it all right!" She was even more angry that the person was Amy Xia. However, she did not say this in front of Sebastian Mu.

After thinking about it, Ling Xiaoyun went over and put his hands around Sebastian Mu's shoulders, "Sedum, why is that Amy Xia still in the company?" Hearing this, Sebastian Mu knew what was going on.

"She offended you again!?" Sebastian Mu looked at her and asked. Needless to say, Amy Xia was the one who almost sprinkled her with water.

Looking at Sebastian Mu, Ling Xiaoyun finally nodded. Sure enough.

At this time, Ling Xiaoyun hugged Sebastian Mu and couldn't help acting like a baby.

"She is really hateful and hates to talk..." Listening to Ling Xiaoyun's words, Sebastian Mu smiled and squinted his eyes slightly, "I stay With her, it is of my use..." Sebastian Mu never speaks empty words. Upon hearing this, Ling Xiaoyun looked at him, "What do you mean?"

"Now, she is going to sign a contract with Yuanshi Group. !" In a word, it is already clear. Hearing this, Ling Xiaoyun opened his mouth in surprise, "You, are you serious?" What kind of person is always the boss of Yuanshi Group? As a high-class society, how could she not know! However, he did not expect that Sebastian Mu would let Amy Xia go.

"Now the contract is in her hands!" Sebastian Mu said with a curled mouth.

"But, why did she pick it up!?"

"This, I can't help her..." Hearing this, Ling Xiaoyun was relieved a lot. The process is not important, the important thing is the purpose, and the most important thing is that Sebastian Mu is willing to act. She vented, thinking of this, she hugged Sebastian Mu, "I know, you must have done this for me, right...Sedum, thank you..." She said, leaning forward, on Sebastian Mu's neck There was a kiss.

Listening to Ling Xiaoyun's words, Sebastian Mu just smiled without answering.

# Chapter 25

The next day. Early in the morning, after Amy Xia went to the company to check in, he resolutely went to Yuanshi Group.

Anyway, no matter how dangerous it is, I still have to try. When he arrived at Yuanshi Group, Amy Xia walked directly to the front desk, "Hello, may I ask if Mr. He is there?"

"Hello, do you have an appointment?" The front desk looked at Amy Xia and asked, but his eyes still had a trace of regret.

After all the things Coco said, Amy Xia could understand the meaning of the lady's eyes at the front desk. However, what else is there to say? Amy Xia smiled, "No, I am a designer of Chow Group.

I have a job and I can talk to Mr. He. Could you please let me know!"

"Sorry, no appointment is allowed!" said the receptionist.

"Can't you be accommodating?" Amy Xia asked.

"Sorry, no..." At this moment, a man walked over from one side, and he saw Amy Xia from a distance, and he stopped there.

A ray of light flashed in his eyes.

"What happened?" Mr. He asked coldly, but his eyes were fixed on Amy Xia from a distance.

At this time, the people behind him immediately said, "I'll go and see!" He said and walked over.

After getting to know it for a while, Amy Xia looked in his direction. When he saw Mr. He, Amy Xia walked over directly, "Is this Mr. He?" Amy Xia looked calmly and asked.

"I am!" Mr. He looked straight at Amy Xia and said coldly.

"Hello, I am a designer from Chow Group, and I am looking for you because of the contract!" Amy Xia said flatly while looking at him. Her calmness is what Mr. He appreciates. People who saw him were either afraid of tweaking or acting in a daze.

Only the woman in front of him looked calm.

Is it unclear? Or... pretending to be calm? "Chow Group!?" Hearing this, Mr. He raised his eyebrows and looked at the information in Amy Xia's arms.

"Yes!" Amy Xia stood there, very calm, not affected by He Zong's gaze, because in the eyes of outsiders, He Zong's eyes are likely to be staring at her.

A few seconds later, Mr. He looked away from her, "I'm going out now, I don't have time!"

"Then when will Mr. He have time? I'll come again!" Amy Xia said.

Mr. He just stopped again, after thinking about it, his eyes were fixed on her, "Only tonight has time!" Amy Xia was stunned.

At this time, these words were enough to make people think of Pianpin. . There was also a lot of ambiguous surroundings, but it was a pity to cast his eyes to Amy Xia.

Amy Xia was very clear about the meaning of their eyes, but she didn't do anything about it, she was just thinking about it, it seemed, the outside world. President He is indeed a bast\*\*d. But he still has a certain ability, otherwise he won't have to finalize the contract with him.

Mr. He's eyes stayed on Amy Xia's body.

In the end, Amy Xia watched him and said, "Okay, what time is it in the evening, I must be there early, waiting for Mr. He!" Hearing Amy Xia's words, Mr. He raised the corner of his mouth, "San, tell her my schedule!" , Mr. He left directly.

And the assistant named San stayed and gave Amy Xia the address.

After they had all gone, Amy Xia was still standing there, with all kinds of ambiguous and ironic eyes cast all around...

In their opinion, it was another person who did not choose his hand for the sake of superiority...