

## Sweet Love 2511

### Chapter 2511: Losing All Memories

“...Yes.”

Meng Qingxue was stunned by her analytical ability. After a pause, she said, “I really can’t bear to let the child go. This is my flesh and blood and very first child, so I absolutely don’t plan to abandon it. Maybe it’s due to my maternal instinct. Just imagine how painful it is to abort the child, where it’s a hard separation of kinship.”

“Did the man let you down in any way?” asked Chu He suddenly.

Her eyes turned vacuous and moody for a while as her eyelashes drooped quietly. She then burst into sudden laughter. “I can’t say that he let me down. I guess it was my wishful thinking from the start. Now that I’ve woken up from my dream, I shouldn’t continue obsessing over him. I just want to go to a quiet, small city, rent a small house, give birth, and raise the child in peace.”

“There aren’t many vacant houses available for rent in this city for the locals are rather conservative. They’re very much unwilling to put their houses on lease.” The other woman suddenly turned the subject around. “If you don’t mind, you can stay at my place.”

“Your place?”

“Yeah.” The policewoman continued speaking. “I bought a house for myself last year. It isn’t big, but there’s an extra room. If you don’t mind, you can stay there.”

“Really?”

Meng Qingxue was overjoyed.

She did not expect to find a reliable source of residence so soon, and the important thing was that the person who would be providing the accommodation was a police officer, so at least her personal safety was as good as guaranteed!

“How about the rent?”

“There’s no need for rent, is there? The room is empty, anyway, and it’s just gathering dust at the moment.”

She was unsatisfied, though. “The rent should be counted! Regardless if your room is in use or not, I must pay for my lodging since I’m staying with you! There’s no doubt about this.”

“If you insist on paying, then let it be 300 yuan. The rent here isn’t expensive in the first place.”

She agreed right away.

After keeping quiet for a long while, Chu He suddenly commented, “It’s hard to raise a child alone. As a single mother, you will suffer doubts and ridicule from everyone around you. Expenses, like food, clothing, etc., will take a toll on you like a mountain pressing on your shoulders. I understand how you

feel, though. When I learned that I was pregnant, the natural maternal instinct in women kicked in at once despite me not having any memory of my child's father. Indeed, I was very reluctant to let the child go."

"No memory of the child's father?!" Meng Qingxue was shocked to hear that. "How could that be? Don't you know how the child came to be?"

Looking straight ahead with an expressionless face, the policewoman replied, "Five years ago, when I woke up, I was already at a commoner's house here in Yan. This city is next to the sea, and according to them, I was fished out from the waters. When the locals found me, I was unconscious and lying on a large wooden board. As the limbs were frozen stiff, I didn't fall from the board into the sea. I barely had any memory when I woke up; I didn't even know my name. The name 'Chu He' was something I gave myself."

"No memory at all?" She probed cautiously. "Is it a case of amnesia?"

The other acknowledged it with a hum. "The back of my skull was bleeding and seemed to hold traces of having been hit by a hard object. The doctor said that I have no memory of my past probably because of the impact on my head."

### **Chapter 2512: Baby Chu (1)**

"No memory at all?" She probed cautiously. "Is it a case of amnesia?"

"Eh. The back of my skull was bleeding and seemed to hold traces of having been hit by a hard object. The doctor said that I have no memory of my past probably because of the impact on my head," shared Chu He.

"Hit in the head?!" Meng Qingxue was somewhat surprised to learn that. "Do you mean to say that you have absolutely no recollection of your past?"

"Well, I don't even remember who I am! Be it my name, my past, my birth history, my family background—I don't have the slightest impression." After a brief pause, the policewoman continued speaking. "The doctor said that this is a transient memory loss, and there should be a certain chance of recovering it in the future, but till now, after five years, I still don't remember a bit of my past."

She listened with astonishment and disbelief.

"When I first regained my consciousness, there was only emptiness in my head. I tried hard to recall my past but to no avail. The doctor said that it's probably due to me being in an unfamiliar city. If I could find the place where I used to live, I might have a chance to regain my memory," shared the other, "but the most troublesome thing is that I couldn't even remember where I was from."

"You must've felt very helpless, right?" She was silent for a moment after popping the question and then added, "If I were to forget everything and arrive in a very unfamiliar place, I would definitely feel very lost."

"That's true, but we have to try our best to survive no matter what."

Chu He then continued her story. She left the hospital after her body had recovered. As she did not know where to return, she had to settle down in a village here. She did not have any identification on her, so the village chief went out of his way to check on the missing persons' records with the relevant unit. He could not find anything in the end and felt sorry for her. Eventually, he let her stay at his place. Eight months later, she gave birth to a healthy boy.

The village chief immediately went to register the child's DNA online through his network, hoping that it might lead to a clue regarding her identity.

Before she joined the police force, she helped the village chief's family run errands. By chance, she discovered her hidden flair for martial arts.

Once, she rode her bike to the county town at night to help the village head's family purchase some daily necessities.

At that time, the county's entertainment industry had just emerged, and there were a number of sauna stores, karaoke, and small bars lining the streets leading to the town center. As she was returning home, she happened to meet a group of hooligans harassing a lone woman. They seemed to be drunk and were getting handsy with the lady. She could not overlook their misbehaviour and decided to step in.

Unexpectedly, one of them, who seemed to be the leader of the gang, took out a dagger and started brandishing it, seemingly taunting her.

Just as the sharp tip was about to hit her, she leaped in the air almost instinctively, did a cool roundhouse kick, and swept the man to the ground. The hoodlum immediately fainted.

The rest of the gang, about three to five burly men, rushed to corner her, but in just a few minutes, they were knocked to the ground easily by her; none of them was her match.

The police officers, who arrived at the scene shortly after, were surprised to learn that the group was subdued by her alone and were truly amazed.

## **Chapter 2513: Baby Chu (2)**

Coincidentally, the local chief of police and the village head were cousins, so as one thing led to another, she was able to enter the police force despite her not having any formal training. The income might not be generous, but her days did get better.

The policewoman continued speaking. "Now, I look upon my past lightly. It doesn't matter even if I don't have any recollection of it; perhaps it's some bad memories best left forgotten. The doctor did say that it may also be selective amnesia. My instinct didn't want those memories, so my brain chose to erase them temporarily. That's why I prefer to go with the flow for now."

Meng Qingxue's heart was in turmoil after hearing the policewoman's story. In some ways, she was actually envious of the latter.

If possible, she would also like to lose those memories, which she did not want to recall.

Bits and pieces of her childhood and every interaction with Mu Yancheng did bring some joy and happiness, but more often than not, they brought her sadness, pain, and resignation...

After half an hour's ride, they arrived at Chu He's home.

Located inside the village, it was a rather ordinary-looking, single-family household. The house was not big and seemed refurbished, but the decoration inside looked new, which suggested that it was renovated not long ago. All in all, it was not as shabby as she imagined while on the way to the place.

The home—with its pristine white walls, tiled floor, and furnishings—though simple-looking, very much gave a sense of belonging. One could see that Chu He was probably a woman who knew how to live a good life.

Meng Qingxue was following the policewoman into the house when they heard a flurry of footsteps in the hallway. Judging from the sounds, a five- or six-year-old was skipping down the stairs. Pretty soon, a clean-looking lad appeared before her eyes.

She was caught off guard at the sight of the boy. He was simply too beautiful to be true!

The snowy-white skin, pair of distinctive, sparkling eyes and delicate, childlike features complemented his lovely contours; his eyebrows were especially tantalizing.

His outfit was simple and plain, much like any other kids in the village. He wore a thick, cotton jacket and had sneakers on his feet, which twinkled as he walked; all in all, his ensemble accentuated his cuteness further.

"Mommy!" cried the little lad in excitement as he pounced on her and clung onto her arms.

His mother gently chided him with some remorse, "You should slow down when you take the stairs. It'll be terrible if you accidentally trip on your feet."

As the pregnant woman watched the loving scene between the mother-son pair, warmth filled her heart.

In the presence of her son, the policewoman was unlike the image she had displayed earlier. This was not the righteous and stern Chu He when she disciplined the two punks or the cool policewoman when she was in a uniform; rather, she was radiating the soft glow of a mother.

"Have you been good at home?"

"Yes! I've been very good; I went to bed early and didn't watch any TV programs at all!"

The boy replied seriously in his babyish tone; his innocent, elaborate reply very much indicated otherwise.

After all, how could he possibly be wearing his sports shoes if he had gone to bed early? He must have been watching TV all along!

The simplicity of this little lad made the adults be torn between crying and laughing.

His mother, though, did not expose his white lie. Instead, she scraped the tip of his nose and told him off playfully, "Why did you come down when you're already asleep? Did mommy wake you up?"

“I have to come down and greet you when you’re back from work, of course!”

### **Chapter 2514: Baby Chu (3)**

The little one earnestly said, “Otherwise, mommy will feel lonely upon seeing an empty house when she returns.”

“Good boy.” Pausing, the mother then picked up her son and carried him over to the other woman, saying, “Come greet this auntie.”

The child curiously glanced at her before eventually landing a puzzled look at the unfamiliar lady. Out of curiosity and surprise, he asked, “Who is this auntie? Is she mommy’s guest?”

“Yes! From today onward, she’ll be staying with us. She’s our guest, so you have to behave and not cause her trouble!”

“Why would he?!” exclaimed Meng Qingxue. “I like children, and he’s no trouble at all. Besides, if anything, I’m the one imposing on you and your son.”

Warmth shone on Chu He’s face as she looked at her and said, “Since we’ll be staying together under one roof, let’s skip the formalities!”

Perhaps, due to their extremely similar experiences, both women shared looks of sympathy for each other when their gazes met.

Meng Qingxue then took a step closer to them and bent slightly at her waist to meet the lad at eye level. “What’s your name, boy?”

It might be due to him feeling shy and awkward, but upon seeing her pretty face and eyes with long, fluttering lashes right in front of him, the child’s breathing suddenly somewhat hastened. He got so nervous that he stuttered over his words. “H-Hello... auntie! M-My name is... Baby Chu!”

“Baby? What a cute name! From now on, just call me ‘Auntie Qingxue’, okay?”

“Auntie Qingxue?” His eyes lit up as he shyly greeted her, “Hello, Auntie Qingxue! You have the same name as the big sister on TV!”

*Huh...*

Finding his words baffling, her eyes widened in curiosity.

Chu He explained to her at once, “There’s this fantasy drama that was really popular on TV last year. Hmm... I think it’s called ‘Swords of Legends’ or something... and the female lead’s name was Qingxue.”

“Ah, I see...”

Right then, the kiddo struggled out of his mother’s embrace and pitter-pattered his way to the dining table, where he carefully took a clean cup. Next, he took out a canister of tea leaves from the cupboard with his small hands and placed a scoop of tea leaves into the cup before carrying it into the kitchen and

pouring some hot water into it. Not long after, he was seen slowly placing the cup of tea on the coffee table that was in front of the sofa.

Appearing all enthusiastic, he ran to the woman and carefully tugged at her sleeve while speaking bashfully. "I brewed you a cup of hot tea... The weather is cold; please drink some to warm yourself up."

The lady looked up at the mother in surprise. "He's such a sensible child for his age."

"This is what I should do! It's your first time here. Plus, you're my mommy's guest!" answered Baby Chu in all seriousness.

His overwhelming friendliness made her feel a little awkward, however.

The moment she walked over to the sofa and took a seat, the boy standing bashfully at the side reminded her with wide eyes, "Be careful, auntie. It's hot!"

"Okay, thanks!"

#### **Chapter 2515: Baby Chu (4)**

After watching her take a sip of tea, the boy silently turned around and ran up the stairs, which got Meng Qingxue all baffled. She placed the teacup on the table and turned toward the boy's mother, asking out of curiosity, "He's so obedient that he'll go to bed himself?"

"Nah," answered the other dismissively. "I don't even know where he gets all his energy from. He always gets restless at night, so I have to coax him to sleep."

"Then... what is he doing now?"

Chu He glanced at the stairway, then smiled warmly at her guest. "He's probably tidying up the room for you!"

"Tidying up the room?"

"Yep! We have a guest room upstairs that we don't usually use. He must've guessed that you'll be staying in that room, so he's likely sweeping and mopping the floor of that room now."

That left her even more speechless. "He knows how to do housework already?"

"Yeah. Though his work isn't particularly clean, he shows great enthusiasm for it."

"Oh, no; he needs not go through all that trouble. I can do it myself." As she spoke, she sprinted up the stairs and headed straight toward the guest room, where she saw Baby Chu struggling to hold the mop while he did his best to clean the floor.

Tiny, crystalline droplets of sweat could be seen on his forehead under the lights.

"Baby, I can do the cleaning myself. You should go to bed now since it's already so late."

"How can I let you do it? I'm the little host, so this is what I should do!" The boy then continued to work hard in mopping the floor.

As she stood at the doorway and took in that scene with a smile, she could not help lowering her head toward her belly and gently caress it. Inwardly, she wondered how nice it would be if her child grew up to be as obedient and sensible as the boy in front of her. She would need not to worry so much about the child then.

By the time the bedroom floor was all clean, the policewoman was done with the cleaning downstairs as well, and she came up, asking, "Are you done cleaning yet, son?"

The lad dragged the mop over to his mother and, like a soldier, gave her a salute with his small hand and answered firmly, "Yes! I'm done, mommy!"

"Then, off to bed you go!"

"Hehehe!" The boy giggled and awkwardly rubbed himself against his mother before asking carefully, "Mommy, since I'm such a good boy, can I watch another cartoon before I sleep?"

"You still want to watch cartoons this late at night?!" Her face sank as she sternly replied, "No! Let's go rest for the night, alright?"

"Pretty please?" Looking extremely aggrieved and pitiful as he hugged his mother's thighs, the child looked up at her and implored, "Just one episode! Just one episode, please? I took a nap this afternoon, so I don't feel sleepy now!"

"I'm exhausted and terribly sleepy after working for the whole day, though. Don't you want to sleep with mommy?"

Upon hearing what his mother said, he insisted no more and, instead, pouted his mouth as he nodded reluctantly. "Alright, I'll go to bed with mommy."

"Now, that's my good boy!" The woman then glanced at her guest. "It's getting late. You should get some rest now."

"Mm."

"This guest room has an en-suite bathroom and hot water. You can go wash up before retiring for the night!" With that, she left and closed the door behind her.

After placing her luggage on the table, Meng Qingxue looked around the guest room.

It was quite roomy with at least ten square meters of space and no connecting doors.

## **Chapter 2516: Settling Down**

The room was simply furnished, consisting of a two-meter-long bed, five-door wardrobe, a table, and an LCD TV.

She went to check the bathroom next. Although it could not be considered big, it had everything, including a shower area, toilet, and a basin. Tap water also flowed out immediately when she turned on the faucet.

Thereafter, she unpacked her luggage and hung the few pieces of clothing she had brought with her inside the wardrobe. A photo fell out of her luggage right at that moment. She picked it up, only to realize that it was a sticker photo of Mu Yancheng and her.

Back then, she had to even drag him to take this photo with her, for he was reluctant at first. Only after much coaxing from her did he finally relent and give in to her whim.

Thus, she dragged the 175-centimeter-tall man into a small photo booth and got him to take a photo with her, much to his reluctance. That was the only photo they had together though, for he refused to take anymore with her after that.

In the photo, Mu Yancheng appeared somewhat reluctant with his poker face and forced smile.

The pregnant lady fell into a trance while staring silently at the photo, her eyes unknowingly rimming red once more. One by one, tiny droplets of tears fell onto the photo sticker and spread across it.

She pursed her lips tightly, trying to get a hold of herself as she quietly wiped the tears away, then with much determination, she gritted her teeth and ripped the photo into pieces in a fit of pique.

She forced herself to be cruel to herself and not go piecing the pieces back together. Instead, she grabbed the scattered pieces, balled them up, and tossed them into the trash bin.

Since she already took a shower in the hostel earlier, she simply washed her face and brushed her teeth before resting for the night.

By the time she woke up the next day, the policewoman had already returned home from sending her boy to kindergarten early in the morning.

...

She passed an envelope containing money to Chu He. "There's money of over three thousand in here. I'm so sorry for the trouble, but I might have to stay with you for a while."

The policewoman did not reject the money and just simply took it from her.

After last night, she had gotten a rough understanding of Meng Qingxue's character. She knew that the latter was rather stubborn with her pride and principles, which was quite similar to herself. She would surely feel somewhat uncomfortable if she insisted on not keeping the money.

As she stashed the envelope away, she decided to take a portion of this rent money to buy nourishing supplements for the pregnant lady to take. She could tell that she had a weak constitution and needed some nourishing.

It was a good thing that Yan City was a picturesque place and was very suitable for people to reside despite being small.



Every household had its farmland, so most of the residents here were self-sufficient. They lived healthily, eating the crops they produced from their fields.

Right then, Meng Qingxue blurted out a question. "Are there any simple jobs that I can take in the village? I don't have much money on me, so I want to do some handicraft work to earn some."

"Are you a handy person?"

"I've been doing such chores since I was little."

She did not come from a well-to-do family, so from a young age, she had been helping out in her family by doing odd jobs like mending clothes, knitting sweaters, weaving scarves, and even doing some handicraft work at times.

After pondering for a bit, Chu He finally said, "There's a workshop in the village that specializes in making lanterns."

"Lanterns?"

"Yes. Handmade lanterns of various animal shapes! They put them up on the market for sale. You get fifteen yuan for making one lantern. If you work fast enough and make ten lanterns a day, you can earn over a hundred yuan. You should give it a try!"

*Over one hundred yuan?*

She was more than satisfied with that amount.

### **Chapter 2517: Miss Song Enya is looking for you!**

"Yeah, I work well with my hands." Her mood was uplifted. "Can you refer me?"

"Of course!"

"Oh, right. Are you working on the afternoon shift today?"

"I'm on night shifts this week and will only start work at seven in the evening. I'll help you enquire about the job later in the afternoon, then tell you more about it."

"Sure."

Later in the afternoon, Chu He came home appearing all elated. "Qingxue, I asked about the job. The workshop isn't far from here, just several hundred meters away by foot, but I was wrong about the pay. You'll only get ten yuan for making one lantern. Are you still keen on taking up the job?"

"Yes! Ten yuan a lantern is already a generous pay."

"Don't overexert yourself, though. You're pregnant, after all. Is your morning sickness serious?"

"A little; I guess."

The policewoman continued. "Don't push yourself if you're feeling really unwell. I'll help you contact the workshop later, and you can start work tomorrow. They happen to be short on manpower right now."

"Mm, sure!"

Meng Qingxue, thus, decided to settle down in that village.

Every morning, at 8:30 AM sharp, she would arrive at the workshop to report for work. Unlike the workplace politics in metropolitan cities, the working environment at the workshop was relatively calm and peaceful. The villagers, too, were honest and friendly beings, who took extra care of an outlander.

She picked up the skill of lantern-making fairly quickly. At first, it took her about two hours to complete one lantern, but after knowing the trick and familiarizing herself with the work, she could easily make five lanterns before it was even noon.

At 7 PM, she would return home for dinner.

...

"Have you not found her whereabouts yet?!"

In the office, Mu Yancheng narrowed his eyes in displeasure at the row of suited men standing before his desk.

On his desk was a thick stack of documents—a compilation of every single bit of information regarding Meng Qingxue from her family background right down to her DNA.

Alas, despite his best efforts, he could not find a trace of her even after exhausting countless manpower to do a carpet search of her in the past two weeks.

*How cruel that woman is!*

*To think she left without leaving behind any clues on where she would go. It's as if she's completely vanished from the face of Earth!*

Oh, how he hated her so!

The amount of love he had for her equated to the amount of hatred he harbored for her at this point!

*Why did she want to leave?*

*Leaving quietly after sending me that sort of message, it's as if I chased her away!*

*Why did she act on her accord?*

*Who gave her permission to do that?!*

The more he dwelled on these questions, the angrier he became. Looking absolutely livid, he picked up the stack of documents on his desk and flung them onto the ground.

"Please simmer down, Chairman Mu! We've already deployed all our men, who're now trying their best to search for her, but it's a little tricky to look for someone in so many cities! Still, if we continue our search, we're bound to track her down eventually. Don't worry; we'll surely find her."

The reason he was addressed as 'Chairman Mu' was that news of him assuming the CEO position of Disheng Financial Group had been publicly announced.

Thus, when he stepped into the company today, all the Mu Group's employees started addressing him as such.

His succession ceremony would be held on a grand scale a week later.

There was a knock at the door right at that moment.

"Come in!"

A woman, who seemed to be a secretary, entered the office and smilingly reported, "Miss Song is looking for you, sir; we've arranged for her to wait for you in the meeting room!"

"Miss Song? Which Miss Song?"

### **Chapter 2518: That child must be aborted!**

"Miss Song? Which Miss Song?"

"Your fiancée, Miss Song Enya."

That caught his attention for a moment as he grumbled inwardly, *Why on Earth did she come to the office during working hours?*

"Just tell her that I'm too busy to meet her now."

He did not want his mood to worsen with her presence, especially when he was already in such a foul mood.

"In that case..." the secretary carefully asked, "should I tell her that you're preparing for a meeting?"

"Yes. Just do that."

The secretary then respectfully left the office.

Unexpectedly, he heard the click-clacking sound of high heels against the floor from outside a few minutes later. His office door was pushed wide open next without so much of a knock. In barged Song Enya, who barked at him the moment she entered his office. "Preparing for a meeting?! What meeting could possibly be so important that you're unable to even meet me?"

The man looked up with a displeased frown. "Didn't I say I'm busy right now? Can't we talk after I knock off from work?"

"Need you evade me to this extent?! Am I some sort of a horrifying beast to you?"

Finding her annoying, he turned his face away and did not bother sparing her another look.

"I have something to tell you!"

“What is it that you must say here in my office? Only business matters are allowed in the company—no personal issues!”

His response got her flying into a rage out of humiliation. She stormed up to him in agitation and snapped, “What’s with that attitude, Mu Yancheng?! You’d better listen up...”

Her words hung in midair as her gaze landed on the scattered sheets of paper lying on the ground. Feeling curious, she went to pick a sheet up and was startled to see a photo of Meng Qingxue on it.

*It’s information about that woman!*

Her heart thumped wildly against her heart, and she felt utterly humiliated.

*What’s this?!*

*Did he send his men to look for her?!*

After scanning through that piece of paper, she picked up a few other pages, only to realize that his direction of investigation even included hospitals, much to her horror.

*Hospitals?!*

*Why did he look for her in hospitals?*

*Don’t tell me...*

Only one sort of possibility hit her right there and then!

*That sl\*t is pregnant?!*

*This means... she now poses a huge threat to me!*

To the rich missy, the biggest threat was not the woman’s family background but the child in her stomach, instead.

While the missy had all the means in this world to make it difficult for that woman to enter the Mu family, things would be different for the child in her belly!

If she truly did expect and give birth to Mu Yancheng’s child, then he would definitely bring the child back to his family once he found them...

However, nothing could be more frightening than the immense threat the mother-child duo could pose to her if the child turned out to be a boy!

“She’s pregnant?!” She picked up the documents as she questioned the man, “Is she expecting your child?!”

As if she were interrogating a criminal, the way she posed her question was so shrilling and aggressive that it upset the man terribly. Thus, he did not mince his words with her, too!

“This has nothing to do with you!”

“You’re my fiancé, so that has everything to do with me!” she hollered in agitation. “That sl\*t is such a scourge! Don’t you secretly try to do anything behind my back or try to fool me! That child must be aborted!”

### **Chapter 2519: How do you know that the child is yours?!**

With that, she took a step closer and ordered, “The baby in her tummy must be aborted!”

“The matter on Mu’s offspring isn’t something you can interfere with, understand? Who are you to order for an abortion?!”

Song Enya had thought that, with such a strong tone and attitude, he would definitely compromise, one way or another, but unexpectedly, the man’s attitude hardened at her approach. “No way!”

“What?!” Song Enya sneered furiously. “Mu Yancheng, are you thinking of waiting for this woman to give birth to the child before bringing the kid with unknown origins back to the Mus?!”

“Unknown origins?!” The man gave a sneer and returned a question. “What do you mean by unknown origins? That child is mine! It’s my flesh and blood! You don’t get to decide whether the child stays or goes!”

“Are you so sure that this child is yours?” The missy viciously provoked him further. “Meng Qingxue is a youngling in the modeling industry. Coming from a place like that, full of debauchery and moral filth, how innocent do you think she is? Who knows if she has other men behind your back? I heard that it’s easy to get those models to sleep with men—a mere few tens of thousands of yuan for several nights! Why are you so sure that the child is yours?!”

Provoked to a breaking point, the man jumped up from his seat, pointed at her face, and rebuked angrily, “I’ve told you to stay out of my business! Besides, you’re not even a member of my family yet! What right do you have to tell me what to do? Hey, are you unclear on your situation yet?!”

“I—”

The woman was just about to rebut when there was another sudden knock at the door.

Annoyed, he yelled, “Who is that?!”

“It’s me.”

A calm voice came from outside the door.

“Come in!”

The door was pushed open just as he said that, and Min Yu, who was dressed casually, walked into the office holding a stack of reports.

The man glanced at him and asked coldly, “What’s the matter?”

“Master Yancheng...”

The secretary had just opened his mouth when he interrupted him frigidly. "Haven't you read the formal announcement released by the Mu Group today? From today onward, I'm officially the president of Disheng. According to etiquettes, you should address me as 'Chairman Mu'. Over here, there is a clear distinction in seniority and status!"

The subordinate glanced at the man coolly. Today, the former was in simple casuals unlike his usual attire in suit. He walked up to the young master and threw a stack of reports lightly on the office table. The latter's glaring eyes followed his action, took another look at the stack of reports on the desk, and asked incomprehensibly, "What is this?"

"This is my resignation report. The HR department told me that my resignation report needs your approval personally." After saying that, he gazed at the other man with a calm demeanor and continued offhandedly, "Master Yancheng, I told you before; the day when you're officially the CEO of the Mu Group will also be the day I resign from this company; I'm here to officially resign from you!"

The other man was stunned for a while before his face sank. Glaring furiously at his former subordinate, he reiterated through gritted teeth, "Are you sure that you want to resign?"

#### **Chapter 2520: What are you going to do with her?**

Min Yu looked at him with indifference; there was not the slightest bit of hesitation on his face.

It was not as if he had no feelings for this organization. From the day he became Mu Yazhe's personal assistant, he had sworn that, unless the Mu Group disintegrated, he would never leave this place.

However, now that the man was no longer with the Mu Group, staying would be meaningless. His loyalty was with his former boss, not the conglomerate.

Song Enya was also startled by the assistant's announcement. The first time she saw him, he was just an administrative assistant under Brother Mu and then later groomed and promoted to be a trusted assistant. She knew how loyal this man was to his former boss; hence, she was not too surprised to see him resign.

Mu Yancheng glared viciously at Min Yu. After sizing up the latter for a while, he suddenly smirked and said contemptuously, "Your former boss raised a good and loyal dog, indeed!"

The assistant did not seem to take his overt insult to heart but simply replied with a deadpan expression, "It doesn't matter whether it is a good dog or not; even a dog also recognizes its master. Not to mention that a good dog only recognizes a good master."

Not waiting for him to finish, the man at the executive seat said coldly, "What if I refuse to sign this report?"

"Then, I will unilaterally cancel the contract with your company," said the other unhurriedly.

Mu Yancheng's eyes widened in disbelief and he erupted into a bout of angry laughter. "What did you just say?!"

“It doesn’t matter whether you sign it or not. If you don’t, then it will be handled according to the company’s rules and regulations. All Mu Group employees who are absent from work for five days will be dismissed.” After saying that, Min Yu paused and then nodded his head elegantly with a final farewell smile. “Master Yancheng, this is goodbye.”

After saying that, he turned around, sans expression, and walked toward the exit without looking back; there was not the slightest concern over the other man’s wrath.

Mu Yancheng’s face could no longer maintain nonchalance as he bellowed incandescently, “Stop! Did I say that you could leave?!”

As expected, the assistant paid no attention to his angry outburst. He simply opened the door and strode off without a second look.

The door slammed shut with a loud *bang*.

The muscles on Mu Yancheng’s face twitched for a while. With an ominous and seething expression, he turned around with gritted teeth, glanced at the resignation reports on the desk, grabbed them, and tore each fiercely. After crumpling the papers into a ball, he threw them into the trash.

Song Enya watched everything, hummed a long sigh, and said, “You haven’t answered yet; what are you going to do about that Meng Qingxue?”

At this moment, the proud missy was still upset over his mistress.

She initially reckoned that that woman was the one pestering her future husband. She knew that he was a womanizer and had a wanton history. There were young models, actresses, and even students among his past flings.

This was not the most annoying thing, however.

The most irritating thing was that the man actually took the trouble to find that b\*tch’s whereabouts after she took off without notice under her instigation.

What did this mean, then?

This meant that the man had attached extraordinary importance to that woman to the point of making her uneasy!