

Sweet Love 2771

Chapter 2771: Fainting

After a slight pause, Chu He added, "Later on, I realized that I was pregnant, but I lost all memories of who the child belonged to, who the father was, and what relationship I had with that man. I can't remember anything, not even the slightest memory."

"Didn't you try to recall?"

"It's useless." Chu He shook her head, looking exhausted. "I racked my brain, yet I could not remember anything. The doctor said that the reason why I lost my memory was because my head was severely injured. There was a blood clot in my head, which suppressed my nerves. Furthermore, I subconsciously refused to recall that past. However, the blood clot disappeared in the end, so I might be able to regain my memory someday."

The police officer remarked suspiciously, "But the strange thing is that we can't find any information about you in the database. We can't even locate your information in the household registration center. What's so special about your past identity? It's so special that we can't find information about you throughout the intranet."

Chu He replied, "I really can't remember what my identity was. I don't even know who I was! Well, I don't care about what happened in the past anymore."

As she spoke, she walked towards him and gripped his shoulders tightly. "I just want to see my son right now! Didn't you say that as long as I pass the test and confirm my parent-child relationship with him, you'll bring me to him?!"

Momentarily stunned, the police officer nodded. "Calm down. Don't be agitated! Don't worry, the child is safe. Follow me back to the police station. I'll contact him for you and bring you to him!"

"Okay!"

Chu He smiled as a relieved expression crossed her face.

Perhaps because Chu He had not slept well for a few days, her complexion was really terrible. There were huge dark circles beneath her eyes, and the color was completely drained from her ashen cheeks.

The police officer could not help but ask worriedly, "Do you want to rest for a while? You look really pale."

"That's not necessary!"

Chu He waved her hand dismissively. "I'm fine."

The police officer rebuked, meaning to do well. "Ms. Chu, if you ask me, you need to take care of your body. You haven't slept for a few days, right? If this goes on, you'll be utterly exhausted! Even if it's for the sake of the child, you have to treasure your health!"

Chu He took a deep breath and turned around. With bloodshot eyes, she stared at him. "Have you ever had a child?"

“...”

“Do you know the pain of being separated from your own flesh and blood?” She pressed on.

The police officer stared at her blankly.

Chu He’s shoulders kept heaving. For the past few days, she had not slept for days because of the fear, restlessness, and anxiety over Baby Chu’s disappearance. As a result, she was extremely tired. The anxiety and exhaustion that had been plaguing her for the past few days exploded in an instant. “Baby Chu has never left my side for the past five years! He must be very afraid and helpless right now, longing to see me immediately! I miss him very much too and am very worried about him. No matter how much you emphasize that he is safe now and not in danger, I hope to appear in front of him in the next second. I want to comfort him, protect him, and tell him to not be afraid! You are a police officer, so what you should do is to help me find the child immediately, not...”

Chu He felt the blood rush to her head. Before she could finish her words, dark blots appeared in front of her eyes as her body swayed.

She tried her best to open her eyes wide. When the police officer saw that she was swaying, he immediately reached his arms out to steady her. However, her knees buckled and she fell onto the ground, unconscious.

Chapter 2772: Need Immediate Surgery

When Meng Qingxue heard the news, she rushed to the hospital with Mu Yancheng. When she reached the door of the ward, she pushed it open and rushed in. She saw Chu He lying sickly on the bed, her pale and weak face devoid of any vitality.

It was as if her body had become an empty shell.

Meng Qingxue dashed to the bedside anxiously. Yet, all she saw was Chu He lying on the bed, completely unconscious. Even though she had fainted, her brows were tightly furrowed as if she was immersed in great pain.

The doctor was holding a clipboard by the bed, writing something silently.

Meng Qingxue walked over and lowered her voice. She asked in a panic, “Doctor, what happened to her? Why does she look so weak? What happened?”

When the doctor heard this, he turned around and glanced at them. After scrutinizing them for a while, he asked, “Are you the patient’s family member?”

“Yes!”

Meng Qingxue replied without thinking.

The doctor nodded.

“Three hours ago, the patient was sent to the hospital. After a checkup, we found that her body was very weak. Our preliminary observation is that because she did not rest well for a long time, she is completely exhausted. Furthermore, she has severe anemia. After performing a CT scan on her brain, we discovered that there is a large blood clot in the patient’s head, which is suppressing her cerebral nerves.”

“...Is it serious?” Meng Bixue asked worriedly.

“As the patient’s family member, aren’t you unaware of her condition? It’s very serious. She needs to undergo surgery immediately to remove the blood clot.” The doctor was a little surprised.

Meng Qingxue shook her head. “I only know that because of an accident, her head was severely injured and she lost all her memories.”

“The patient has amnesia?”

“Yes!”

The doctor went silent for a moment before saying, “It’s probably because the blood clot is pressing against her nerves. I suggest that she undergo the surgery immediately.”

Meng Qingxue gasped in obvious shock.

“Surgery?”

Her hands started trembling uncontrollably. “Don’t tell me you need to perform a craniotomy?”

From what she knew, all brain surgeries involved craniotomy.

However, such surgery was too risky!

“When the time comes, we’ll suggest a few surgery plans. We’ll also have to see the exact location of the blood clot. If it’s in the medulla or the internal capsule, it will definitely necessitate a craniotomy. The risk is also very high. However, if the blood clot’s location is relatively shallow, we can also perform a minimally invasive surgery to remove the blood clot through ventriculoscopy.”

“A minimally invasive surgery? You mean a cut on the surface of the head?”

The doctor nodded. “Yeah, it’s vaguely what I meant.”

“What if she doesn’t undergo the surgery?”

“This... There are countless possibilities, but we can’t be sure of the specifics yet. Some patients, who insisted on not undergoing surgery, have died from sudden brain hemorrhage as their blood clots were located in a dangerous spot, which pressed against their nerves and skulls. There are also cases where the blood clot slowly disappeared after more than ten years. Everyone’s body is different, so the situations they encounter differ too. However, to be safe, I’d still recommend surgery. If the blood clot presses on other nerves in the future, it’ll be very difficult to predict the unknown risks.”

Meng Qingxue clenched her fists and frowned slightly. She then asked, “How long will it take to prepare for the surgery?”

“If we’re well prepared, the surgery can be carried out the day after tomorrow. However, we’ll require a signature from a family member.”

Meng Qingxue glanced at Chu He, who was lying on the bed. Turning her gaze back to the doctor, she made up her mind and nodded. “Then, please prepare for the surgery!”

Chapter 2773: I Will Not Abandon You

The storm raged through the night.

A streak of white light suddenly flashed past outside the window, which was followed by a booming thunder. After being jolted awake by the thunder, Baby Chu wailed in fear.

“Mommy...”

He had a nightmare. He dreamed that Chu He was standing in front of him, yet she became extremely unfamiliar. She gazed at him as if she did not know him, that they were nothing but mere strangers.

He panicked and wailed. He hugged her, but she pushed him away coldly.

“Mommy!”

Baby Chu cried out in surprise, only to see Chu He turn around and leave. He chased after her fearfully, but the path beneath his feet seemed to know no limits. He ran and ran, yet Chu He continued forward. It felt like he would never catch up to her.

“Mommy...”

No matter how much he shrieked, Chu He did not turn around a single time. He was so frightened that he was at a loss for what to do. Despite chasing her with all his might, all he could do was to helplessly watch as Chu He gradually disappeared from his sight.

When he was jolted awake from the nightmare by the sudden clap of thunder, he was already drenched in cold sweat and shivering.

Unknowingly, tears were streaming down his cheeks.

The more Baby Chu thought about the scenes in his dream, the more frightened he became.

He rarely dreamed. Even if he did, he would forget everything in his dreams when he woke up.

However, this dream was extremely clear. Even after he woke up, it was still deeply etched in his mind.

“Mommy...”

Baby Chu started crying in sorrow.

His crying alerted Gu Jinglian, who was reading in the study.

He had the habit of reading before he slept.

Upon hearing Baby Chu's cries, he walked into the master bedroom only to see Baby Chu covering his eyes and crying his heart out.

"Why are you crying again?"

Gu Jinglian looked displeased.

Why is my son always crying and looking so vulnerable?

After all, the blood of the Gu family flows in his veins!

Instead of inheriting my charisma, he's just like a fragile glass doll.

Someday, I'll train him well!

Gu Jinglian silently lamented.

The moment Baby Chu saw him, he felt a great sense of security. He stood up and threw himself into Gu Jinglian's arms, not caring that both of them had a horrible fight earlier. Without any hesitation, he pounced into Gu Jinglian's embrace.

"Uncle, Mommy doesn't want me anymore... I can't catch up to her no matter how hard I try. She doesn't want me anymore and abandoned me just like that!"

When Gu Jinglian saw Baby Chu pounce into his arms so unhesitatingly, he felt a bit moved. It was as if his heart had softened for Baby Chu.

He could not help but reach out and stroke the back of Baby Chu's head, comforting him.

"Did you have a nightmare?"

Baby Chu continued sobbing.

He still did not know what a nightmare was. All he knew was that this dream had utterly shattered all the hope he harbored in his heart.

"Will Mommy really not want me anymore... Why hasn't she come to find me after so long? Is she going to abandon me?"

Gu Jinglian raised his eyebrows, but his voice unconsciously became gentler. "No, she won't!"

"Really?"

"It's just a bad dream, dear."

Gu Jinglian stroked his hair and coaxed, "Go to sleep."

"Uncle, you won't abandon me, right?" Baby Chu looked at him uneasily.

Gu Jinglian looked at him. After a moment of silence, he suddenly flashed Baby Chu a smile. "No!"

Baby Chu felt inexplicably relieved!

Just as Gu Jinglian carried Baby Chu to the bed and tucked him in, his phone suddenly rang.

Feeling frustrated, Gu Jinglian picked up the call. His subordinate's panicked voice could be heard from the other end. "Master Gu, a group from the Green Dragon Gang barged into the casino to wreck the place. They injured many of our people!"

Chapter 2774: Training

"What?"

"There's not enough manpower here. Master Gu, what do you think..."

"Trash!"

Gu Jinglian cursed and hung up the phone. Just as he was about to get up, he realized that Baby Chu was staring at him with tears brimming in his eyes. Seeing that he was about to leave, a frightened look crossed Baby Chu's face.

"Uncle, where are you going? Are you leaving me behind too?"

Gu Jinglian frowned. Suddenly, he thought of something and his lips curled into a cold smile.

Didn't I plan to train him and build his courage?

Isn't this the best opportunity to do that?

...

The Moroga Casino was the biggest casino run by the Gu family.

Right now, the crowd was extremely boisterous. The entire venue had descended into utter chaos, with exalted cheers and curses echoing all around the place. Everyone was in a complete frenzy.

This was the largest gambling den in the capital, and was also the only casino in the capital that was not under the control of the government. For years, it had always been controlled by the Gu Family's Zhuque Hall. It was located in a territory that was under the Gu family's control.

At this moment, in the centre of the lobby, two groups of people were engaged in an aggressive fight. They slashed one another with their weapons, causing blood to splatter everywhere. Their attacks were accompanied by furious curses and roars, causing absolute mayhem.

The gamblers crowded on the second floor in fear.

Some people had been injured because of this fierce conflict. However, due to the chaos, they could not get out. They had no choice but to clutch onto their wounds tightly, lean against the railings in a panic and watch on.

Others were already so frightened that their legs had lost all strength. They knelt on the ground, their faces deathly pale.

An arrogant voice suddenly rang out loud from the crowd. The person's tone revealed an insufferable arrogance and provocation.

“F*ck! Brothers, attack! Smash the place to smithereens!”

“Smash everything! Take revenge for the brothers of the Green Dragon Gang who died tragically! Go!”

At his command, the members of the Green Dragon Gang unsheathed their machetes. With their faces twisted in menace, they brandished their weapons and charged forward.

The venue became even more chaotic. The place was instantly filled by the sounds of despair, agony and the clashing of weapons!

At this moment, someone kicked the casino’s main door open with a loud bang. It was accompanied with the deafening sound of the gunshot, which echoed in the lobby for a long time. The place suddenly descended into an eerie silence.

A group of men in black rushed in from the main door. They stood respectfully in two rows, bowing their heads in unison. Soon after, a cold man’s voice came from the entrance.

“I heard that someone is causing trouble in my territory?”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone heard the sound of footsteps from outside. A tall and slender figure walked in slowly and calmly.

Everyone instantly revealed a stunned and astonished expression. Under the guard of the two rows of men, Gu Jinglian stood tall with both hands nonchalantly shoved in his pockets. His sharp glare coldly swept across the people gathered together. Then, he lowered his head and chuckled.

“Hah! Looks like the Green Dragon Gang is in a good mood! Or is it because I wasn’t ruthless enough back then, such that you guys still dare to stir up trouble under my watch?”

The man was wearing a long black British trench coat, a pair of black trousers and a pair of black boots. His black hair was slicked behind his ears, giving him a stern and tidy look. Yet, his aura was filled with unruly contempt.

He was clearly just a young man, yet when he stood there, every move he made exuded the air of an emperor. It was as if he was born with such an elegant and dignified air.

Gu Jinglian scanned the destruction that had happened there, his lips curving upwards into a cold smirk.

“Very well.”

Chapter 2775: I Do Not Keep Any Trash With me

The moment he appeared, the crowd fell silent. Everyone turned their gaze towards the entrance, freezing mid-action.

The members of the Qing Long Gang were instantly dumbstruck. Intimidated by his imposing aura, they stood rooted to the spot, not daring to move a single inch.

“Master Gu!”

“It’s Master Gu!”

A man suddenly let out a loud cry of surprise. Then, he rushed out of the crowd and quickly dashed towards him. He respectfully bowed and declared loudly, “Master Gu! I don’t know what happened, but the Qing Long Gang suddenly brought a bunch of people here to cause a huge ruckus...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Gu Jinglian raised his eyebrows impatiently and fiercely kicked him to the side.

Even a man who had been fighting in the underground for years could not withstand his aggressive attack. He was sent flying for a few metres before heavily collapsing onto the ground and coughing up mouthfuls of blood.

“Useless trash.”

Gu Jinglian arrogantly reprimanded him. He strode towards him and kicked his shoulder again!

Grunting in pain, the man slumped against the floor. His face was drenched in cold sweat.

Gu Jinglian strolled towards him, his leather boots mercilessly stomping over his chest.

As the man coughed, he raised his head and met Gu Jinglian’s devilish gaze. He looked like a vicious and ruthless phantom hidden in the night, with his eyes narrowed in menace.

The man was so frightened that he immediately got up and knelt on the ground, trembling all over.

“I told you, I don’t keep trash with me.”

Gu Jinglian spat coldly. A flash of disdain appeared in gaze, sparkling dangerously in his amber eyes.

He slowly lifted his sharp gaze and scanned the crowd in front of him. Sounding like a bloodthirsty demon, he warned, “If you dare to cause trouble here, don’t even think about walking out alive.”

With that, he raised his chin and shot his subordinates a look. The door behind him became locked, while the group of men in black whipped out their guns simultaneously and aimed them at the Qing Long Gang.

At the same time, the crowd of gamblers gathered around the second floor’s railing gasped!

Gu Jinglian looked up expressionlessly. He took out a pistol from his belt and aimed it at the crowd. He pursed his lips impatiently. “I’ll shoot anyone who makes a single sound!”

His fair skin, coupled with his arched eyebrows and charming eyes gave him a devilish aura.

Although his facial features were so exquisite and his face was as chiseled as a sculptured deity, his piercing and cold glare gave him a naturally dignified and cold aura.

The crowd of gamblers gasped and retreated.

On the opposite side, the men from the Qing Long Gang parted, revealing a path.

A burly man slowly walked up to Gu Jinglian.

This man was the leader of the Qing Long Gang, Long Si.

The Long Clan was the most powerful mafia family in the capital. They used to reign the underground mafia scene in the past, notorious for its domineering and intimidating presence.

At that time, the Long Clan stood shoulder to shoulder with the Gu Clan, both equally feared by the other families. They once enjoyed a period of great glory.

However, ever since the young patriarch of the Long Clan, Long Er, passed away three years ago, the clan fell into decline. Their power and status decreased significantly, with the entire clan plummeting to the lowest rungs of the hierarchy.

Hence, for the past two years, the Long Clan had been split up multiple times as everyone turned against one another.

Chapter 2776: Killing

The Long Clan's bloodline was extremely weak. In the early years, as his status in the clan was unstable, Long Er's first two children had been assassinated or sabotaged by others. Later on, Long Er finally had a son at an old age.

However, when Long Er died three years ago, Long Si was only sixteen years old.

In order to revive the Long Clan and preserve the clan's position in the underground, Long Si had no choice but to obtain protection through business marriages with other families.

However, Gu Jinglian hated Long Clan's rise to prosperity the most.

After all, no emperor would be willing to share his empire with others.

The capital was his territory. If the Long Clan wanted to rise to the top, they still had to ask for his permission.

Therefore, just a few days ago, the Gu family mobilized its forces. Within three days, they wiped out everyone in the casino and clubhouse run by the Long clan.

The Long Clan was greatly weakened.

Jiangnan Club was the Long Clan's largest gathering place.

It was on the fateful night that Long Clan's glorious history had truly become a relic of the past.

Humiliated, Long Si flew into a rage. That was why he had gathered his men on this day to seek revenge on the Gu family!

Even if both sides were to suffer heavy losses and perish together, he had no regrets!

"Master Gu, long time no see!"

Long Si spoke with an extremely hoarse voice. A devilish and intimidating grin played on his lips.

Gu Jinglian scanned around and frowned slightly. "Long Si, it's sometimes not a wise choice to stubbornly resist even in the face of death!"

His tone was mocking.

Enraged, Long Si yelled angrily, "Cut the crap! Everyone, attack!"

He jabbed a finger at Gu Jinglian. "Kill him!"

The group of people behind Long Si were restless. After hearing his command, those burly men charged towards Gu Jinglian at lightning speed!

"Gu Jinglian, tonight will be your death day!"

Gu Jinglian indifferently gazed at the crowd rushing towards him. Sneering coldly, he casually tossed his jacket away and gently unbuttoned his collar.

"Protect Master Gu!"

Long Clan's attackers rushed towards him. The man at the front had insanely huge muscles, especially his biceps which bulged, threatening to rip his clothes apart!

He dashed over, raised his fist, and smashed it down hard on Gu Jinglian's face!

However, in the next second, Gu Jinglian raised his hand and caught his punch steadily.

That person was shocked. He looked up and saw a cold look of contempt flash across Gu Jinglian's eyes.

"You overestimate yourself!"

In the next second, Gu Jinglian twisted his hand and broke the man's wrist.

"Ah!"

The man roared in pain. Gu Jinglian pulled out his gun and aimed it between his eyebrows. With a bang, he killed him instantly with a single shot!

Blood splattered all across his body.

Gu Jinglian smirked coldly. Without saying anything else, he gently waved his hand and his subordinates immediately swarmed forward!

Gu Jinglian was notorious for his ruthlessness.

Since the Qing Long Gang dared to cause trouble in the Gu Family's territory, they had also eliminated any paths of escape for themselves.

Even though the Qing Long Gang had brought quite a number of people with them, Gu Jinglian had a massive force too. The fighters in black suits quickly filed out of the door and started an aggressive fight with the people from Long Clan.

When Long Si saw that Gu Jinglian actually brought quite a lot of men over, he was also rather astonished.

He had come this time to seek trouble with Gu Jinglian. Even if he had to fight to the death, he would not hesitate.

However, looking at the current situation, the Long Clan was completely overwhelmed by the Gu Family's high morale.

Chapter 2777: Let Him Witness The Real World

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Long Si turned pale with fright. He did not expect Gu Jinglian to be able to mobilize so many people in such a short time!

The two sides clashed in an intensely aggressive fight.

Smoke billowed in the air, while puddles of blood spilled across the floor. Moroga Casino was destined to face a bloody night.

There were people sprawled across the ground, severely injured. Some of them had already stopped breathing.

Most of the gamblers had witnessed all sorts of scenarios, but they had never seen such a grand scene. They couldn't help but stand rooted to the ground, with some of the timid ones almost peeing their pants in fear.

Just as the crowd was getting restless, the child's loud wail could be heard from outside the tightly shut door. Gu Jinglian halted mid-action, silently withdrew his gun and shot a look at his subordinates.

Only then did the door open, where the child's shrill and miserable cries became even louder. A handsome young man desperately rushed in with a child who looked like he was barely five years old.

Gu Jinglian glanced over and his brows furrowed uncontrollably. A gloomy expression crossed his face.

Everyone turned their gaze to the child.

The man was extremely burly, so the little child looked relatively tiny when snuggling against his chest.

The boy was extremely adorable. His skin was fair, while he sported a head full of black hair. His pair of watery eyes were bright and clear, which at this moment, was brimming with tears!

However, this child was not as soft and weak as he looked on the outside. At this moment, he was tearing at the man's face and hair with a fierce expression. Waving his legs around, he kicked the man's arm while wailing at the top of his lungs.

The man was called Ma Men, one of Gu Jinglian's most trusted subordinates.

The image of such an intimidating man carrying a little child looked extremely out of place.

He lifted the child in front of Gu Jinglian and handed it over to him, as if he was presenting something precious. “Chief, the young master keeps crying. I can't coax him no matter how hard I try.”

Ma Men frowned in distress. Before he could say anything, Baby Chu pouted his cherry-red lips in grievance and whimpered. His tear-filled eyes stared innocently at Gu Jinglian, looking so miserable that one would instantly feel pity for him.

Gu Jinglian hugged him with one arm.

Baby Chu wrapped his arms around Gu Jinglian's shoulders and scanned around curiously. Just now, he was carried by Mammon while waiting outside the door. It was pouring outside, with the deafening thunder constantly booming. As a timid child, he burst into tears from fright and kicked up a fuss, demanding to see Gu Jinglian.

Gu Jinglian originally did not want the little fellow to witness such a scene.

However, as the young master of the Gu family, he would definitely experience more of such scenarios in the future!

Baby Chu soon discovered the corpses lying in pools of blood in the casino. Confusion flashed across his eyes. After recognizing that the murky liquid on the ground was blood, his face instantly turned pale from fear!

"Uncle... So much blood! So much blood!!" cried Baby Chu as he sobbed.

Gazing at the child's frightened expression, Ma Men asked worriedly, "Should we bring the young master away for a while?"

"No need." Gu Jinglian smirked coldly. "Everyone in the Gu family has been living on the edge of a knife since they were young. If they can't even withstand such a minor scene, how can they still be considered part of the Gu family?"

Carrying Baby Chu with one hand, his eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously. He silently cursed in his heart. *Who gave the Qing Long Gang the courage to seek trouble with me? It's like they have a death wish!*

Chapter 2778: Coaxing the Child

"No need." Gu Jinglian smirked coldly. "Everyone in the Gu family has been living on the edge of a knife since they were young. If they can't even withstand such a minor scene, how can they still be considered part of the Gu family?"

Carrying Baby Chu with one hand, his eyes suddenly narrowed dangerously. He silently cursed in his heart. *Who gave the Qing Long Gang the courage to seek trouble with me? It's like they have a death wish!*

As he thought about it, he called out, "Lin Suhong!"

A shout came from the group of men wearing black suits. After a while, a tall and burly man strode out. He lowered his head and walked towards Gu Jinglian, saying in a deep voice, "Chief, what are your instructions for me?"

Gu Jinglian's fingertips lightly caressed Baby Chu's tender cheeks. Without raising his head, he said, "If I remember correctly, Moroga Casino has always been under the jurisdiction of the Vermillion Bird Hall. Yet, you, as the Vermillion Bird Hall Master, made me witness such a scene today. I'm very unhappy!"

Gu Jinglian's strange smile suddenly made Lin Suhong feel a chill run down his spine. Just as he was feeling guilty to the point of panicking, he saw Gu Jinglian whirl around and cast a sidelong glance at him. With an ambiguous smile playing on his lips, he drawled, "You should know that I don't keep useless subordinates by my side. It's better for you to think about how to protect your position as the hall master!"

His heart suddenly sank. Rushed towards Gu Jinglian, he dropped to his knees while breaking into a cold sweat. He yelled, "I'm sorry, Chief! What happened tonight is my mistake!"

"Get lost. Don't block the way."

Gu Jinglian kicked him aside without even sparing a glance at him. After taking a few steps towards the door, he suddenly remembered something. He instructed coldly, "Lin Suhong, if this matter isn't resolved neatly, you can forget about keeping your hands!"

With that, he sneered coldly and left with the child in his arms, leaving Lin Suhong kneeling on the ground and trembling in fear.

Gu Jinglian carried Baby Chu and walked out of the door. Still immersed in great fear, the child in his arms was still trembling all over.

"So much blood... So much blood on the ground... Blood on the ground..."

Baby Chu had never seen such a scene before.

However, Gu Jinglian was extremely used to it. Ever since he was young, he had witnessed such scenes when his father's subordinates carried him around while patrolling the casinos.

He had witnessed scammers whose fingers had been chopped off, wailing in deep agony; gamblers with their legs crippled, collapsing on the ground with their bodies twitching from the immense pain; even men and women, who had gotten high on drugs, engaging in all sorts of wild acts. These memories had been deeply etched in his mind ever since he was a child.

Children who grew up in the Gu family had to go through this from a young age.

Baby Chu asked nervously, "Uncle... Did you kill those people?"

Leaning lazily against the back seat, Gu Jinglian helplessly lowered his head to look at the crying Baby Chu in his arms. He was mentally and physically exhausted from Baby Chu's crying. Gently running his long fingers through the little boy's hair, he let out a frustrated sigh.

He seemed to have made the wrong decision.

He should not have brought this child to such a place.

Gazing at Baby Chu as he sobbed, Gu Jinglian actually felt a sense of pity.

Is this an illusion?

How is it possible for me to feel pity for anyone?

Could it be that because this child is my flesh and blood, I started to develop something called 'love' for him?

“Stop crying.”

Ma Men was dumbfounded.

Is Chief actually coaxing a child?

Chapter 2779: He Is His Son

Baby Chu is my child!

When he first learned of this fact, he found it hard to accept.

After all, it was too abrupt for a little boy, who appeared out of thin air, to suddenly turn out to be his own son. Everything happened so quickly that he was unable to assimilate into his role as a father.

He could not help thinking that life was really strange.

For some reason, this child who appeared out of nowhere was actually his son.

However, his usually cold and prideful self eluded any concept of familial love.

While he was thinking about that, he saw Baby Chu nestled in the corner of the sofa, so sleepy that he started nodding off. His head drooped lower and lower, until he clumsily fell head first onto the sofa. It was then that he was suddenly jolted awake. Standing up from the sofa, he rubbed his eyes tiredly. His sleepy and confused look was actually quite adorable.

Just like a little panda.

For some reason, he felt his heart soften.

This was the first time he realized that such a cute little boy was his son. Walking towards the sofa, he caressed Baby Chu's head. Still sleepy, Baby Chu reached out to grab his hand.

His hand was so tiny that it could only grab two of Gu Jinglian's fingers. His cuteness caused feelings of affections to surface within Gu Jinglian's heart.

How fascinating.

His hands were as small and soft as tofu, while his cheeks were rosy. Gu Jinglian could smell the fragrance that belonged uniquely to a child, which reminded him of milk. The little boy was very chubby,

especially his belly. Perhaps as he was too full from dinner, his stomach protruded, as if it was going to explode any moment.

Gu Jinglian scrutinized him seriously. His eyes, which were similar to his, were still childlike—crystal-clear, watery and bright.

The area around his eyes were also slightly red. Maybe because he had cried earlier, teardrops still hung onto his eyelashes.

Very similar.

Initially, he had not particularly observed this child. When his subordinates mentioned that this child resembled him, he did not think much of it. However, upon closer inspection, they were indeed especially similar.

Baby Chu was just like a carbon copy of his younger self.

He is my son!

Gu Jinglian's son.

A descendant of the Gu family.

His lips uncontrollably curved upwards, forming a rare smile that felt so unfamiliar to him.

It was a smile filled with affection.

Gu Jinglian could not bear to see him cry.

“Ma Men.”

“Yes!”

Gu Jinglian said, “Bring over the toys in the trunk.”

Mammon frowned, looking reluctant. The corners of his lips twitched as he turned around and brought Gu Jinglian the toys.

“Coax him.”

Gu Jinglian instructed again.

Ma Men's lips twitched again, showing his reluctance.

If he instructs me to risk my life for him, I will not have a single hesitation.

However, isn't coaxing a child too much to ask for?

However, despite complaining silently, Ma Men still followed Gu Jinglian's orders.

Waving the toy around, Ma Men tried to coax the little boy lying in Gu Jinglian's arms. Trying his best to make himself sound gentle, he said, “Young Master, look at what this is! It's Doraemon! Isn't it cute? Isn't it adorable?”

Ma Men's subordinate really wanted to chime in and say that the cartoon was really outdated.

Gu Jinglian racked his brains for an idea. After much deliberation, he decided to personally coax this timid little fellow.

“Good boy. Don’t be afraid. It’s all fake!”

His words surprised Baby Chu.

“Huh? Fake?”

Baby Chu glared at him with tears brimming in his eyes, clearly not believing him. “What about the blood?”

“That’s ketchup.”

“Ketchup?”

Chapter 2780: Hatching A Plan

“Ketchup?”

When Baby Chu heard this, he immediately stopped crying and did not feel scared anymore. After all, he was a gullible child who could be coaxed just by a few words of consolation.

He believed Gu Jinglian’s words blindly without any doubt.

He was originally afraid of the stench of blood. However, because of Gu Jinglian’s assurances, his courage gradually increased.

“Are you guys playing a game?”

Baby Chu jabbed a finger at the bloodstains on his body. “Is this ketchup too?”

“Yes.”

Baby Chu heaved a sigh of relief and patted his chest lightly. However, he still panted slightly due to a lingering fear.

“I even thought you are a heinous villain who murders people and commits arson. A villain like that is really scary!”

Baby Chu’s casual remark made Gu Jinglian panic for a moment.

“I hate such villains!” Baby Chu emphasized again. Suddenly, he changed the topic and muttered softly, “But you look like a very elegant gentleman. You’re definitely not a bad guy.”

Gu Jinglian was stunned for a while. Suddenly, he frowned slightly and fell into a deep thought.

Ma Men stepped forward respectfully and leaned close to the window.

Massaging his forehead, Gu Jinglian coldly asked without even raising his head, “Is the leader of the Qing Long Gang dead yet?”

Ma Men replied, “No. There’s still a pulse, but his breathing is weak.”

Gu Jinglian raised his eyebrows impatiently and smirked. "He's not dead yet, huh? He's a tough guy. Well, there's no harm in keeping him alive. I still have questions to ask him."

"Understood."

"There's more."

Mammon was confused. "Huh? Please tell me your instructions, Chief!"

Gu Jinglian instructed Ma Men in an icy tone, "Don't waste any time. Deal with it cleanly."

"Yes!"

"Also, kill everyone except for Long Si. Don't leave anyone alive."

"Understood."

Frowning, Gu Jinglian spat gloomily, "It's unlucky to witness bloodshed so late at night."

The car window rolled up and the car sped away.

...

On an afternoon two days later, Chu He was wheeled into the operating theater for a minimally invasive surgery.

Meng Qingxue waited outside the operating theater. Overwhelmed by worry, she seemed very distracted.

The doctor said that the surgery was very risky.

However, he refused to specify how great the risk was. He only told them the worst case scenario—that Chu He might fall into a prolonged coma.

Meng Qingxue had thought of giving up on the surgery.

However, the doctor assured her that the probability of Chu He falling into a coma was very small. It was just a common practice for the chief surgeon to report the worst possible scenario in advance, so that the family members could be mentally prepared.

After further diagnosis, examination, and another brain CT scan, the doctor said with relief that the blood clot in Chu He's brain was not located in the ventricles or skull..

This meant that the surgery would not necessitate a craniotomy.

However, in order to prevent any future complications, the doctor still suggested that Chu He should undergo surgery immediately to remove the clot in her brain.

The cost of surgery was very high.

Chu He naturally could not afford such high expenses.

As for Meng Qingxue, she could not fork out that much money from her savings as well. After discussing this matter with Mu Yancheng, he paid for all the medical fees without a single hesitation.

Meng Qingxue was very grateful.

She hoped that the surgery would be successful. It would be best if Chu He could regain her memory.

After all, having amnesia was an agonizing experience.

She also did not expect Mu Yancheng to agree so readily and unhesitatingly!

Mu Yancheng, on the other hand, already had a plan. He knew clearly what he was doing.