

## Sweet Love 2781

### Chapter 2781: A Fated Encounter!

He was not so kind that he would pay hundreds of thousands in hospital bills for someone who had nothing to do with him.

However, Chu He was different.

During this period of time, Meng Qingxue had been staying at her house. It was an undeniable fact that Chu He took extremely good care of Qingxue, ensuring that all aspects of her life were well taken care of.

He was not a heartless person. Hence, he always remembered Chu He's favour.

After all, he had failed to take good care of his woman. On the other hand, Chu He took care of Qingxue on his behalf. He had to return this favor.

Moreover, a few hundred thousand was not a big deal to him. However, if such a small sum could evoke Mu Qingxue's gratitude, it would definitely be worth it!

While the surgery was still ongoing, Meng Qingxue called Mu Yanchen.

Mu Yanchen said that he needed to attend a meeting with the board of directors in the morning. Previously, when he left the capital, he became absent from the company for a prolonged period of time. As several senior executives got extremely dissatisfied with him, they harshly criticized him at the meeting.

Even Mu Linfeng reprimanded him.

Mu Yanchen promised that he would rush to the hospital immediately after the meeting ended.

Meng Qingxue hung up the phone, feeling inexplicably emotional.

Mu Yanchen seemed to be treating her differently from before.

In the past, he would never answer her calls when he was busy, let alone during meetings.

Even if he had free time, he would not immediately think of going to her side and keeping her company.

Yet, earlier on, he promised her that he would rush to the hospital immediately after the meeting to accompany her.

He had changed.

He seemed to be gentler, more considerate, and affectionate towards her than before.

Momentarily, she found it hard to get used to this different side of Mu Yanchen.

Meng Qingxue could not help but think self-deprecatingly, *Could it be that he only realized that he should cherish something after truly losing it?*

She raised her head and glanced at the bright light above the operating theater. The doctor said that the surgery would probably last till the afternoon. As it was a relatively major and complicated surgery, it would take a longer time.

Meng Qingxue glanced at the clock. It was almost noon, and she was starting to feel a little hungry. Hence, she planned to buy some bread and yogurt from the convenience store.

As she was too worried about Chu He, she was not in the mood to go to a restaurant.

Meng Qingxue walked to the convenience store and bought some bread and water. Then, she turned around and entered the elevator. When she returned to the operating theater, she was surprised to see a woman sitting on a long bench outside with her arms crossed. With an arrogant expression on her face, she sat there surrounded by a few burly men in suits. Meng Qingxue was stunned, thinking that she had headed in the wrong direction.

However, when she got closer, the woman sitting on the long bench also noticed her. Meng Qingxue noticed her face when she looked up. She only put on light makeup, yet her eyes were extremely sharp.

“You are...”

Having never seen that woman before, Meng Qingxue did not know her. However, the first thing the woman did was to sneer coldly. With a frosty tone, she scoffed, “So, this is what Meng Qingxue looks like? I even thought that you’re a drop-dead gorgeous woman. Now that I’ve seen you with my own eyes, I finally realize that you’re just mediocre at best.”

Meng Qingxue was utterly surprised the moment she spoke. With her mind turning completely blank, she frowned and uttered the name that she was suspecting. “Are you Song Enya?”

“Huh?”

Her brows rose in surprise. “You know me?”

“I know this name very well!”

## **Chapter 2782: How Could I Forget That You Are Pregnant?**

“I know this name very well!”

Then, Meng Qingxue smirked and asked impolitely, “Who are you and what are you doing here?”

“Who am I?”

Song Enya was so angry that she laughed, thinking that her question was downright ridiculous. With her gaze fixated on Meng Qingxue’s belly, she snapped fiercely, “Meng Qingxue, despite knowing who I am, you didn’t show any sense of shame. You’re even asking me who I am so matter-of-factly? I am Mu Yancheng’s fiancée, the future young mistress of the Mu family. I’m officially engaged to him. What about you? Where did a seductress like you come from? Don’t even dream of snatching my man away. Mu Yancheng is my fiancé and my future husband. Who do you think you are?!”

“A seductress?”

When Meng Qingxue heard this term, she burst into laughter. “Song Enya, why are you acting so smugly? Strictly speaking, you’re the real third party, right? I’ve been dating Yancheng for three years and our relationship was so stable. I don’t know what tricks you played to force him to marry you! Yancheng loves me, not you!”

Song Enya sneered. “Oh? Since you claim that Yancheng loves you, why would he rather marry me than allow you to officially be his wife?”

“...” Her words hit the nail on the head, rendering Meng Qingxue speechless.

As if she had been struck by a bolt of lightning, her body froze and her mind went completely blank.

*This is an undeniable fact!*

*She’s right!*

Mu Yanchen kept telling her how much he cared about her, yet he was unwilling to marry her.

However, no matter how much he detested Song Enya, she was still his legitimate fiancée!

Biting her lip tightly, her face turned pale. She did not know how to retort at all!

Song Enya continued aggressively, “No matter how much you refuse to admit it, the truth still remains the truth! Do you think Mu Yanchen loves you that much? Well, he’s just keeping you by his side because he’s coveting your youthful beauty! I admit that you are quite good-looking. It’s precisely because of this that Yan Chen has taken a fancy to you. He desires to possess you and squander your beautiful youth, yet he’s unwilling to give you a home. He wants to dominate your love, yet he’s unwilling to even let you be his legitimate wife! Do you really think that this is love? Despite professing his love for you, he’s unwilling to give up a life of luxury. Do you know why Yancheng agreed to marry me? It’s because with my capabilities, I can give him all the power, prestige, and status he wants! Yet, can you even afford to give him these? Not only are you unable to do that, but he might also have to give up on his riches just for you! Now, he’s refusing to give up on you simply because he’s not tired of you yet. By the time he’s fed up with you, you’ll be discarded like a withered flower!”

“Shut up!”

Unable to stand it anymore, Meng Qingxue interrupted her. She coldly shot back a question at Song Enya, “So what? Did you come all the way here just to show off to me? I don’t buy it!”

*A withered flower?!*

*How can this woman’s words be so vicious?!*

“Haha!”

Song Enya sized her Meng Qingxue before her gaze landed on her still flat stomach. She suddenly mocked, “Oh, how could I forget that you’re pregnant? Why? Did Yancheng ask you to give birth to your child? Didn’t he ask you to abort it?”

Meng Qingxue glared at her without saying a word.

## Chapter 2783: A Bastard Child

“Tsk!” Song Enya mockingly shook her head. “If the child is really Yancheng’s, he or she’ll be very good looking! Unfortunately, you’re a disappointing mother. This child is destined to be a bastard child from the moment he or she is born!”

“You!”

Meng Qingxue sneered and rebuked, “It’s not up to you to decide whether my child’s a bastard or not!”

“I’m just stating the truth!” As Song Enya spoke, she stroked her stomach and smiled. “Both of our children have not been born yet. However, my child is destined to be doted on by everyone! What about your child? Your child is destined to be an illegitimate bastard who’ll never have a proper title. Even if Yancheng raises the child in the Mu family out of affection, my child will always be superior to yours. Haha!”

Meng Qingxue’s face turned pale.

*She’s acting like she’s pregnant!*

From head to toe, she exuded a motherly aura. Even though Meng Qingxue guessed that this was a deliberate act by Song Enya...

She really did not know whether the woman was pregnant!

She suspiciously eyed Song Enya’s flat stomach. If she was pregnant, it was probably in its early stages!

“You’re pregnant?”

Meng Qingxue did not believe her.

When Song Enya saw the doubtful look on her face, her lips curled into a proud smile. She frankly admitted, “Yes, I’m pregnant with Yancheng’s child!”

“...”

The color drained from Meng Qingxue’s cheeks.

Upon noticing that, Song Enya felt even prouder of herself. She snorted coldly and laughed. “You look very surprised. Did Yancheng not tell you about this?! See, he claims to love you, but he’s not even honest with you!”

“In that case, did Yancheng tell you about my pregnancy from the start?” Meng Qingxue asked coldly.

Song Enya’s expression froze.

Suppressing her anger, Meng Qingxue suddenly scoffed coldly, “Song Enya, I thought that you are very capable! So, you used your status and authority to coerce Yancheng into marrying you? Is this how you did it? Well, I think that you’re not that impressive either! Otherwise, why would you travel such a long distance here, despite being pregnant, to act all high and mighty? I think that your relationship with Yancheng is also very distant!”

“What?” Song Enya assumed that her earlier words would definitely anger her.

However, Meng Qingxue did not buy it!

“Yes, Yancheng did say that he can’t marry me. Although our relationship can never be openly revealed, I’m willing to be with him!”

Meng Qingxue paused and let out a cold chuckle. “Who’s the superior one, huh? Song Enya, do you think that you’ll still be able to act so proudly in the future? As you age, you’ll just lose all your beauty and youth! At the end of the day, what bargaining chips do you have other than your family background? But I’m different from you! Yancheng truly loves me! Otherwise, he wouldn’t have personally come to Yan City and persuade me to return!”

“What? You... Meng Qingxue, you’re really shameless!” Song Enya was mad with fury.

Meng Qingxue raised her chin and closed in on Su Jiu. “He said that he will take responsibility for me and my child! He wants me to stay by his side and take good care of the baby!”

#### **Chapter 2784: Tit For Tat!**

“Things like a legitimate status are indeed important! However, even if I can’t have them now, it doesn’t mean that I won’t have them in the future! Haven’t you heard of the third party emerging victorious in the end? Song Enya, let’s just wait and see! I swear that I will snatch back everything that belongs to me! I want both him, his heart, and a legitimate title! Destroy me if you have the guts. Otherwise, I will snatch back everything that you have today.”

“You—!”

Song Enya was furious, yet she had nowhere to vent her anger. She tightly bit her lip and clenched her fists. With an evil laugh, she coldly threatened, “All of you, attack her! Teach this shameless b\*tch a lessons! Prove to her that she had brought trouble upon herself because of her loose tongue!”

As soon as she finished speaking, the bodyguards behind her closed in on Meng Qingxue menacingly.

However, Meng Qingxue was not scared at all. Instead, she calmly watched as the group of people surrounded her!

In the next second, Mu Yancheng’s cold voice rang behind her.

“Stop right there!”

Song Enya was stunned. When she regained her senses and looked toward the source of the voice, she saw Mu Yancheng walking toward Meng Qingxue. When he reached her side, he stopped in his tracks, raised his leg, and fiercely kicked the bodyguard who was about to attack Meng Qingxue.

“Get lost!”

Instead of losing his temper, the bodyguard timidly dashed to the side.

No one would dare to oppose him, who currently wielded the most authority in the Mu family!

*Mu Yancheng?!*

*Why is he here?*

When she first heard that Meng Qingxue was at the hospital, she specially chose the time when Mu Yancheng was stuck in a board meeting at Mu Group before coming here with her bodyguards to intimidate Meng Qingxue.

“Yancheng!” Song Enya furiously exclaimed. “I was wondering why I hadn’t seen you recently. Turns out that you were with this b\*tch all this time! Have you forgotten our engagement? Who is this woman?! We aren’t even married yet, but you... You’re already fooling around with other women! Mu Yancheng, I’m waiting to hear your explanation!”

Her tone was righteous, sounding like a wife who had caught her husband cheating on her.

Mu Yanchen coldly glanced at her and snorted. “Song Enya, we’re not married yet! We’re not even engaged! Don’t talk to me like that! You’re not qualified!”

“You...!”

Song Enya furiously scoffed. “Are you defending your mistress? Don’t forget that I’m your legal fiancée! And she—”

“Shut up!”

Mu Yancheng was clearly defending Meng Qingxue. His tone toward Song Enya was extremely nasty!

When Song Enya heard that, she felt even more heartbroken.

Seeing that he had arrived, Meng Qingxue immediately hugged him pitifully. Burying her head into his chest, she sobbed and said, “Yancheng, you’re here! You came at the right time. If you came a moment later, I’m afraid I won’t be able to protect my child anymore! Did you know? She accused me of being a seductress, and claimed that you’re just playing with my feelings! She even said that my child is destined to be an illegitimate bastard! But I don’t understand... If my child is an illegitimate child, isn’t she insulting you because you’re the child’s father too? Unable to bear it anymore, I rebuked her and she became furious, threatening to kill my child... I’m terrified...”

She pretended to be vulnerable and helpless. Mu Yanchen’s heart ached for her when he saw that.

On the other hand, Song Enya was furious upon seeing her put on an act.

## **Chapter 2785: Since You Did It, Why Didn’t You Admit It?**

*This b\*tch knows how to sow discord between us!*

*When did I say that I wanted to kill her child?*

“Illegitimate bastard?!”

When Mu Yancheng heard her reply, he laughed in anger. Sweeping his gaze coldly at the woman, he unhesitatingly said, “If Qingxue is carrying an illegitimate child, what about the child you’re pregnant with?! At the very least, I know that her child is mine! Let me tell you this. I’ll acknowledge Qingxue’s child as my own and take good care of our child. On the other hand, I’ve never slept with you, so how did you get pregnant with my child? What despicable and dirty methods did you use to get pregnant? You should know best!”

“What?”

Meng Qingxue took the opportunity to ask, “She said that the child in her stomach is yours. Why? Is it not yours?”

“The child is mine! However, I’ve never touched her at all!” Mu Yancheng coldly snapped, “As for how the child came about, only she knows!”

“Mu Yancheng!”

Unable to hold it in anymore, Song Enya hysterically questioned, “Must you stand on her side and defend her?! Mu Yancheng, do you have a conscience? I’m carrying your child too! No matter how this child came about, the child is still your flesh and blood! How can you be so cruel and heartless?!”

“Cruel and heartless?!”

Mu Yancheng coldly scoffed. “Don’t act so righteous as if I’ll definitely marry you! If you didn’t resort to such despicable means, I will not even have taken a second glance at a dirty woman like you! Let me warn you, don’t play any more tricks! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being harsh towards you!”

“You—!”

She could not rebuke his vicious accusations. Instead, she clenched her fists so tightly that her sharp nails dug into her palms!

Taking a deep breath, she spat, “Mu Yancheng, you’re such a ruthless man! Just you wait!”

With that, Song Enya left angrily. The bodyguards behind her looked at each other before quickly following her and disappearing from their sight.

After Song Enya left, Meng Qingxue finally regained her cold expression. She unhappily pushed him away and walked to the side furiously.

Mu Yancheng walked over and grabbed her shoulders. Making her stand up straight, he patiently asked, “What’s wrong? Did she make you angry?”

“If not?”

Meng Qingxue smiled ambiguously. “Mu Yancheng, you’re seriously amazing! Do you think that this is still the ancient times where polygamy is rife? If Song Enya stands between us today, will another woman—say, Li Enya—appear tomorrow as well? What should I do? I don’t even have a legitimate title. Do I deserve to be stepped on by them?”

“Don’t over-think!”

However, Meng Qingxue ignored his useless consolations and asked, “Is the child in her stomach yours?”

Mu Yancheng was stunned for a moment before nodding. “Yes.”

Clenching her fists, Meng Qingxue punched him forcefully. “How can you do this?!”

Mu Yancheng immediately grabbed her flailing hands and explained, “Qingxue, it’s not what you think! Didn’t I say earlier that I didn’t even touch her?”

“You didn’t touch her?” Meng Qingxue did not believe him. “If you didn’t touch her, how did she get pregnant? Did she get pregnant after drinking the Holy Mother’s Spring Water like in those fables? Since you did it, why aren’t you admitting it?”

### **Chapter 2786: Why Must You Marry A Woman Like Her?**

“She got pregnant because she stole my sperm!” He interrupted.

Meng Qingxue widened her eyes in shock. “What?!”

“You know that I have a second brother, right?” Mu Yancheng decided to be honest with her. “Song Enya adores my second brother, so she longed to marry him! The woman is extremely cunning! How did she do it? She secretly stole Mu Yazhe’s sperm from the Mu family’s vault before heading to the States for an in vitro fertilization! Like what she desired, she successfully got pregnant. However, no matter how cunning she is, she can never trick my second brother. Mu Yazhe has already destroyed his sperm in the vault. Hence, the sperm Song Enya used to become pregnant is mine!”

“...What?”

Meng Qingxue was flabbergasted.

*This is ridiculous!*

*This is even more bizarre than the absurd plotlines in those television soap operas!*

*His sperm?*

*In vitro fertilization?*

*How can this woman do such a thing?*

*Shameless!*

*Song Enya even accused my child of being an illegitimate bastard!*

*What about her child?*

*The child she’s pregnant with is the one with an unknown origin!*

“How did you know about this?”

Meng Qingxue asked doubtfully, “Since you know about it, why didn’t you force her to abort her child?”



“I didn’t know about this before! After all, we weren’t that close back then.”

Mu Yancheng also felt wronged. “If I had known, I would’ve acted before the Song family learned about this. Why would I delay it till now?”

“So what happened?!”

Meng Qingxue scoffed coldly, “Why is this woman capable enough to make you the scapegoat?”

“Hah! I was also kept in the dark at the start. That second brother of mine is quite capable. He managed to secretly switch the sperm without anyone finding out. After Song Enya’s pregnancy, she was elated. However, when she excitedly came back, sought Mu Yazhe out and admitted it to him, he refused to acknowledge that her child is his. That’s when Song Enya produced the DNA test report. As I’m related to Mu Yazhe, it’s inevitable for the report to show some similarity between him and the child.”

Pausing, his face immediately darkened. “After exhausting all her tricks, Song Enya probably realized that it was impossible between her and Mu Yazhe! Hence, she plotted against me. Since her baby is not Mu Yazhe’s, he will never acknowledge the baby as his own. However, a child needs to have a legitimate title and a father! She can’t possibly abort her child, right? After all, she’s the mayor’s daughter. If news of the abortion spread, it would bring shame to the Song family. That’s why she made me her next target. That night, I bumped into her at the bar. She spiked my drinks and brought me to a hotel. The next day, she accused me of sleeping with her. I was kept in the dark right from the beginning. However, after the incident, I sent my men to investigate this matter. Never in my wildest dreams did I expect myself to be tricked from the start to the end!”

“So...?”

When Meng Qingxue heard this, she could not help but feel angry. “Why must you marry a woman like her?”

“It’s my Second Uncle’s orders.”

### **Chapter 2787: Respect For Me!**

Mu Yancheng’s expression became solemn. “I just got promoted, so I don’t have a strong foothold in the company. If I marry into the Song family, I can stabilize my position. Hence, I followed my Second Uncle’s wishes and agreed to marry her!”

Meng Qingxue bit her lip hard.

*I can’t accept this!*

*I won’t take it lying down!*

“In the end, because I’m just an ordinary person without any status or background, I can’t be with you, right?”

Meng Qingxue coldly smiled and suddenly took a deep breath. "How ridiculous! What's the meaning of marriage? Isn't marriage supposed to be a culmination of love? Yet, all you care about is whether your family backgrounds are compatible. How absurd!"

Mu Yancheng suddenly fell silent.

When Meng Qingxue noticed his silence, she felt even more despaired. Suddenly, she spun around and silently sat on the bench. Unable to hold her tears back anymore, they dribbled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

Song Enya was right.

He can love her and give her all the wealth and glory, but he can never give her a legitimate title.

*If I continue staying by his side, how am I different from a caged canary?*

*Although I swore that I'll snatch Mu Yancheng away from her side, I just don't have a family background like hers. Damn it!*

These two words, "family background", were enough to utterly crush her.

Mu Yancheng walked over and sat down beside her. Stretching his arm out, he pulled her into his embrace.

"Qingxue, don't overthink! I can swear to you that I don't have any feelings for Song Enya whatsoever! Everything is just for show. I won't go out and drink like I did in the past. I promise that from now on, you're the only person I'll be nice to. I'll take good care of you!"

Mu Yancheng promised her again and again, "You're the only woman I'll have from now on! There will be no other women. Qingxue, I am a man of my words. This is my promise to you!"

"You can give me everything, but you just can't marry me!" Meng Qingxue suddenly became agitated.

"Why are you so obsessed with marriage?"

Mu Yancheng threw the question back to her, feeling puzzled.

Meng Qingxue's expression suddenly froze. She bitterly glared at him and spat, "Then, what should I be obsessed with? Isn't marriage where love rightfully belongs? Isn't it something that should be expected? Marriage is not only a legitimate title, but it's also a form of basic respect for me, Mu Yancheng, do you know what I need?"

Silent, Mu Yancheng gazed back at her expressionlessly.

Meng Qingxue felt even more aggrieved due to his silence. Gasping, her eyes reddened as she said in a nonchalant tone, "I saw the news some time ago that Mu Yazhe's fiancée is that popular A-list celebrity, Yun Shishi! I know that he's your second brother. I also know that he's willing to abandon everything in the Mu Group for Yun Shishi, including his glamorous position in the company! I was so touched when I saw it. I'm so envious of Yun Shishi because she married for love. However, this kind of utopian-like love is something that I can only long for, but never achieve. To be honest, when I saw the news, I was so overwhelmed with envy. Why can Yun Shishi be so happy while I can only live so miserably?"

Mu Yancheng abruptly interrupted her, "Are you blaming me for this?"

"I..."

Mu Yancheng asked again, "Are you blaming me for being useless?"

"..."

## **Chapter 2788: Should Not Compare With Him**

"..."

Meng Qingxue looked at him in surprise, only to see that Mu Yanchen's face was ice-cold. Unlike his earlier gentleness and warmth, he now exuded an unfamiliarly hostile aura.

Now that she was pregnant, he would agree to anything she said. Regardless of whether he needed to coax or lie to her, he must never let her feel infuriated.

However, if she compared him to Mu Yazhe, his ego would suffer a severe blow.

Ever since he was a child, everyone compared him the most to Mu Yazhe.

He had heard the name 'Mu Yazhe' so many times that his ears were almost going deaf!

It was as if that name was shrouded in a halo, making Mu Yazhe seem like a high and mighty deity that was out of his reach!

Some people liked Mu Yazhe were born with great potential, destined to be exceptional.

Yet, for some others like himself, they were born without any talents. Even if they worked harder later on, it was impossible to surpass those natural talents.

Although he had tried his best, he could not catch up to that man!

She should never, ever compare him with that man!

It did not make much difference who compared him to Mu Yazhe.

Yet, it had to be her.

It had to be the person closest to him!

"Since you think that Mu Yazhe is better, why did you choose me?"

Turning pale, Meng Qingxue was at a loss for words.

"Qingxue, do you know why I want to marry Song Enya?"

Mu Yanchen devilishly smirked and enunciated each and every word, "Because only the Song family's influence can help me! I just got promoted, so I don't have a strong foothold in the company. Only through a marriage alliance can I increase my power. Do you understand?"

Unable to bear it any longer, Meng Qingxue rebuked, “Are these so-called power, status, and wealth really that important?”

“Power, status and wealth? Do you think they’re unimportant?”

Mu Yanchen coldly laughed as he spat, “Do you remember how much I paid for the breach of contract between you and the model company you signed with back then?”

Meng Qingxue’s lips trembled. “Three... Three hundred thousand...”

“What I didn’t tell you is that the CEO of the modeling agency raised the price to two million before he was willing to let you go! If I hadn’t used some tricks to pressure him, do you think you would’ve left just by paying a meagre three hundred thousand? Do you remember the man you offended at the bar?”

Still in a daze, Meng Qingxue tried to recall.

Yes.

When she had accompanied Mu Yancheng to the bar, a middle-aged man happened to be sitting in the adjacent private suite. When Mu Yancheng had to leave to socialize with the rest, that man took the opportunity to take advantage of her while she was drunk.

In her fury, she had forcefully slapped him twice, perforating his eardrums. Never in her wildest dreams would she expect him to actually be the senior executive of a certain company. Enraged, he threatened to teach her a lesson.

“In the end, I had to do something to suppress him! If I had no power or influence, what would happen to you? You’d still be tied to the modeling agency and sold to those old and fat men for a high price!”

Meng Qingxue’s shoulders trembled violently.

Mu Yanchen’s expression turned livid again. “Yet, you’re questioning me about how important wealth is? If I weren’t Mu Yancheng and I didn’t have such wealth, how would you pay for your friend’s surgery expenses? Can you conjure the money to raise your child, to pay for baby food and sustain yourself while you go on maternal leave? Will you really have a place to stay in such a huge city? Hah! Stop joking around!”

Meng Qingxue was stunned again, unable to rebuke him at all.

### **Chapter 2789: Is Wealth So Important?**

Mu Yancheng suddenly laughed coldly. “Meng Qingxue, don’t think so highly of yourself. Power, wealth, and status. Which man doesn’t yearn for it? Which man isn’t captivated by it? Indeed, I’m not so decisive like Mu Yazhe that I would abandon everything for a woman! I’m not as capable as him, who can rely on himself even after leaving the Mu family. Yes! I’m useless. I’m not as responsible as Mu Yazhe. I’m useless and weak! If Mu Yazhe hadn’t given up his position, I won’t even be capable enough to become the leader of Disheng Financial Group! Are you satisfied with my explanation?”

His self-esteem had been utterly trampled on by her words.

All along, Mu Yancheng had thought of himself as a contradiction.

Although he came from a well-off family, he had always felt inferior when compared to Mu Yazhe. He felt extremely conflicted, as if he was living in two contradictory worlds.

After much difficulty, he finally found a glimmer of hope. He tried his best to grasp it, but the woman closest to him crushed his hopes completely.

Meng Qingxue bit her lip. "I didn't mean that!"

"Meng Qingxue, did you know? I'm doing all this because I promised that I'll give you and your child the best lives possible. I can promise you that I won't lay a finger on Song Enya, and I definitely won't touch any other woman! But why are you trampling over my self-esteem like this?"

Venting his anger, Mu Yancheng's entire body stiffened and his muscles bulged under his shirt, as if he was about to fly into a rage any moment.

Realizing that she had said something wrong, Meng Qingxue became anxious and frustrated. She wanted to explain herself, but she did not know where to start!

"Yancheng, calm down!" Meng Qingxue hesitated for a long time before mumbling, "I said something wrong. I..."

"Looks like you haven't really thought through our relationship at all!" spat Mu Yancheng furiously. He abruptly stood up, spun around, and left.

"Yancheng!"

When Meng Qingxue saw him leave, she could not help but panic. Standing up, she was about to chase after him when the light fixture of the operation theatre behind her turned off.

The door opened.

When Meng Qingxue heard the commotion, she spun around. The door of the operating theater was flung wide open, with a group of nurses rushing out as they pushed a hospital bed along.

Feeling extremely anxious, she glanced in the direction that Mu Yancheng had left in, then back at Chu He, who was being pushed out by the nurses. After a moment of hesitation, she clenched her fists tightly and walked toward the attending surgeon.

"Doctor, how's the surgery? Is it successful?"

The doctor glanced at her and saw the tears streaming down her face. Assuming that she was too scared and worried, he immediately consoled her. "Miss, don't worry! The operation was very successful! However, we need to transfer the patient to an intensive care unit immediately. After the operation, she needs to rest well until the infection stage passes."

Meng Qingxue's mind was still preoccupied by Mu Yancheng's earlier words. All she heard was that Chu He's operation was very successful. Although she was happy, she was still distracted by what Mu Yancheng said.

Meng Qingxue probed, "Then... Are the medical fees we paid sufficient?"

When the doctor heard her words, he was stunned. Feeling puzzled, he threw the question back at her, "The man who was together with you paid for everything. He paid three hundred thousand in one go. Didn't you know about that?"

"..."

Meng Qingxue was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning.

### **Chapter 2790: Memories Regained (1)**

Meng Qingxue was stunned as if she had been struck by lightning.

*If I didn't have such wealth, how would you pay for your friend's surgery expenses?*

The doctor's words served as a wake-up call for her!

Meng Qingxue's heart suddenly skipped a beat, while her breathing quickened, causing her to feel momentarily out of breath.

"Okay. Well... Thank you, doctor..."

"Don't worry. If she recovers and rest well, she should be able to regain her memories quickly!"

Meng Qingxue clenched her fists and nodded, still in a daze.

After settling the procedures, Chu He was transferred to the ward.

Meng Qingxue absent-mindedly sat by the bed, guarding Chu He. Gazing at her, who was still unconscious due to the anesthesia, Meng Qingxue's mind was filled with Mu Yanchen's words of fury.

*Why are you trampling over my self-esteem like this?*

Meng Qingxue suddenly broke down. Covering her face with both hands, she weakly rebuked, "I didn't, I didn't... I really didn't..."

However, Chu He could not hear her mumbling. With an oxygen mask over her face, her eyes were shut tightly while her expression was calm.

"Chu He, what should I do?"

Meng Qingxue gritted her teeth. "I hope he knows that even if he has nothing, I'm still willing to stay by his side! Yet, I can't even refute what he said. He really misunderstood my intentions!"

...

Enveloped by darkness, Chu He felt like she was drowning in a black ocean, floating up and down as if she had already drowned.

In a daze, she opened her eyes, yet saw endless darkness unfold in front of her. Feeling like her soul had left her body, she floated mid-air aimlessly.

*Who am I?*

*Where is this place?*

In her confusion, Chu He seemed to hear someone calling her name.

“Vermilion Bird... Vermilion Bird!?”

This was not her name at all. It sounded unfamiliar, yet so familiar at the same time. As the person gently called her name, she felt an inexplicable sense of belonging!

“Vermilion Bird!”

“Here!”

“The president has summoned you to his office for an important discussion.”

“I’ll be right there.”

Glancing over, Chu He saw a woman who looked exactly like her. Dressed in a neat uniform, her tall figure and straight posture gave her a fierce aura.

The Interpol’s logo was printed on her armband—a sharp sword pierced through the world; a scale that represented supreme dignity and justice.

As her vision gradually cleared up, the first thing she saw was an imposing and majestic skyscraper.

The building was squarish like a silver fortress, exuding an intimidating aura.

At the main entrance of the building, the word “INTERPOL” was extremely eye-catching.

The International Criminal Police Organization, also known as the Interpol, was the second-largest international organization in the world after the United Nations. It was also the largest police organization in the world.

It played a vital and irreplaceable role in strengthening police cooperation and cracking down on transnational crime.

Represented by the acronym, ICPO, Interpol was founded in 1923. It was originally called the International Criminal Police Commission, with its headquarters established in Vienna, the capital of Austria.

During the second world war, the headquarters moved to Berlin, the capital of Germany, where it momentarily fell under Nazi control.