

Sweet Love 2811

Chapter 2811: Imitation

Little Yichen was moved by this story.

So one time when the weather was cold and Mu Yazhe had returned home and walked into the bedroom, he noticed a small lump on the bed. Thinking that Youyou was playing a prank on him, he walked over and lifted it.

To his surprise, he saw Mu Yichen in his fluffy pajamas, curled up under the blanket, shivering from the cold.

The boy was lamenting to himself that the bed was so cold still, even after he had been lying in it for such a long time.

When Mu Yazhe lifted the blanket, he got a fright.

The man was even more shocked by the boy's strange posture.

"What are you doing?"

The man asked.

When Little Yichen heard this, a shy expression immediately appeared on his face. He explained softly, "Daddy, the blanket is cold. I'll warm it up for you. You've worked hard all day. I'll warm the blanket for you so that you won't feel cold when you're under the blanket!"

With that, he sank into a state of self-satisfaction, hoping that his father would be moved.

However, he immediately heard Mu Yazhe speaking in a tone that was colder than the bed. "Why didn't you freeze to death?"

Then, the man reached out to switch on the central air conditioner as he casually loosened his tie.

"Get down."

"..."

At that time, Little Yichen couldn't have looked more aggrieved.

When he complained about this matter to Yun Shishi, she tried to suppress her laughter, at the same time expressing her indignation toward Mu Yazhe. She made an all-out effort not to burst out laughing.

Ha ha ha ha!

Was there a sillier little boy in this world!

Instead of switching on the central air conditioner, he actually wanted to imitate Huang Xiang in warming the father's bed!!

Yun Shishi almost choked to death.

— Why didn't you freeze to death?

“Ha ha ha!”

Mu Yazhe's rhetorical question was a real classic!

Her heart ached for Little Yichen for a brief moment.

But only a brief moment.

By the time Mu Yazhe and Yun Shishi reached home after sending Hua Jin back to the apartment, it was already past six.

Youyou and Little Yichen usually ended school at 3.30 pm. Upon coming home, Youyou habitually would go to the nearby shopping mall to buy some food. Usually, by the time Yun Shishi got home, a sumptuous feast would have been laid out and waiting for her.

Today was no exception.

The moment Yun Shishi stepped through the door, she could smell a tempting aroma.

She sniffed and broke into a smile at once. “It smells so good! Like braised chicken!”

Youyou poked his head out from the kitchen and smiled warmly when he saw that she was home. “Mommy, you're back!”

He paid no attention to Mu Yazhe, who was standing by the side.

Then the boy ducked back into the kitchen. Another flurry of blade descending on food.

The corner of the man's lips twitched harshly.

These two little fellows were becoming more arrogant by the day.

It was as if they only had eyes for their dear mommy and no one else!

He suddenly felt upset.

However, who could blame these two little guys for not being attached to him?

Just imagine, an innocent child warmed his bed for him after learning this from a story told by his teacher. But after all he had done, his father only said: Why didn't you freeze to death?

Good heavens.

Little Yichen's heart shattered into a million pieces.

Mu Yazhe felt that this twist was good enough for Yun Shishi to poke fun at him for a long time.

After Youyou served up the final dish, he told Yun Shishi, “Mommy, uncle just called me. He's asked us to get on a video call after dinner.”

Chapter 2812: Daring To Hang Up On Uncle's Video Call

“Uh...”

Yun Shishi was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, something struck her and she asked suspiciously, “Could it be that your grandfather’s condition has improved?”

Youyou shook his head. “Uncle didn’t say anything when he called. I didn’t ask too much, but I think it’s probably regarding Grandpa!”

“Could it be...” Yun Shishi looked worried. “Could it have worsened?”

“That won’t happen!”

Youyou smiled conceitedly. “Hurricane Group provides world class medical care! I’ve only heard accounts of them bringing back the half-dead, never about treating a patient to death! No matter how bad it is, it can’t be worse than being completely paralyzed. Since Uncle has asked us to do a video call after dinner, it shouldn’t be anything urgent.”

The boy made the analysis calmly.

That seemed to settle Yun Shishi, who remarked, “That’s good then.”

But even so, she had lost her appetite. She only ate a few mouthfuls of rice before sitting back in a daze at the dining table.

Noticing how much she was fidgeting, the boy guessed that she was worried about her father, so he put down his bowl and chopsticks suddenly, and walked to the study. He turned on the computer and switched to the video communication channel.

Hurricane Group had its own video communication software that could be used for both radio and wireless communication. However, the software platform could only be accessed by members of the organization.

No matter how much outsiders tried, they would not be able to hack into the platform.

This was to protect Hurricane Group’s secrets.

All internal communications of the Hurricane Group relied on this software. Sometimes when their manpower was spread all over the world, emergency meetings would take place through video calls. Naturally, security was of utmost importance.

He initiated the video call. About half a minute later, the call was connected.

The image flickered for a while before Gong Jie’s wide-open eyes came into focus.

Youyou started, “...Uncle, why are your eyes the only thing in the video?”

Gong Jie was using his cell phone for the video call. He moved the phone further away and his entire face appeared on the screen.

He smiled at the camera, then reached out to gently stroke his slightly messy fringe. He blinked at Youyou. “Little Youyou, do you miss uncle?”

“No,” replied the boy bluntly.

Gong Jie was stumped.

“Didn’t you ask us to video call you after dinner? When Mommy found out about this, she thought that Grandpa’s injury had worsened and was worried sick. What exactly is the matter?”

Having heard this, Gong Jie furrowed his brow and chided the boy, “Silly boy, why didn’t you tell her only after dinner.”

“You didn’t tell me what the call is about!”

“Well, I just only wanted to see her,” Gong Jie replied.

Ever since Gong Jie returned to Hurricane Group some time ago, he had not seen Yun Shishi except for the occasional online chat.

After all, they were half a world apart and separated by time difference. Whether it was night time, or in the middle of a hurricane, or in the morning...

It was difficult to find a window that worked for all parties

Naturally, Gong Jie missed her terribly.

Youyou’s expression turned cold for a while before he said indifferently, “I’m hanging up!”

“Wait!”

Gong Jie immediately tried to stop him. “How dare you hang up on your uncle’s long-distance call, you’re heartless.”

“The person you’re missing is Mommy, not me!” He paused for a moment before adding disapprovingly, “Besides, you won’t even tell me what’s going on, why are you keeping me in suspense?”

Chapter 2813: Overseas Communications

Seeing that he could not hide it from the boy, Gong Jie immediately said, “It’s nothing much. Actually, it’s because of your grandfather. A few days ago, your grandfather had his third surgery and the skin graft had been successful. He’s out of danger, but...”

Youyou could not help feeling worried when he caught the change in tone. “But what?”

“But his wound became infected, the old man had to have one of his arms amputated.”

“What?” Youyou was shocked.

Gong Jie looked a little regretful. “The headquarters have already done their best. In order to save his legs, they’ve paid a considerable price. However, the wound on his arm is too serious and amputation was the only solution. Otherwise, he might not be able to survive the infection.”

Youyou’s expression turned solemn.

“Can we see him now?”

“Yes, but only through the glass window.”

“Alright, I’ll get Mommy.”

With that, he ran to the dining room to get his mother.

When Yun Shishi heard that Youyou had already contacted Gong Jie via video call, she immediately made her way to the study nervously. Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe also went along.

The family of four sat at the study table. On their screen, they could see Gong Jie holding his phone as he walked to the entrance of the ward. He then aimed the phone’s viewfinder at the bed through the huge floor-to-ceiling glass panel.

Through the panel, Yun Shishi could see Yun Yecheng lying quietly on the hospital bed with his eyes shut, he was wearing an oxygen mask.

Although he did not look good, it was an improvement from the time when he was seriously injured.

After all, at the time, Yun Yecheng’s face was pallid, as though he was nearing the end of his life.

Now, his complexion was much better.

However, Yun Shishi soon noticed the empty sleeve on the other side of Yun Yecheng’s shirt. It appeared empty where his arm should be.

“His arm...”

She seemed to have thought of a possibility and asked suspiciously, “Xiao Jie, where’s his arm?”

“Sister, Uncle’s arm was seriously infected and has already been amputated. I did consider putting him through cell regeneration surgery, but it was too big an undertaking. Even if the surgery could be successfully completed, Uncle’s condition might not have allowed him the time. If the infection should spread, the consequence would’ve been more than just amputation of an arm.”

Gong Jie spoke in a quiet voice.

The light in Yun Shishi’s eyes dimmed.

Gong Jie turned the camera around to face him and consoled her with a smile. “But don’t worry. If all things go as planned and his rehabilitation goes well, Uncle will still be able to walk.”

“So he will be able to walk still?”

“Uh huh.”

Gong Jie continued, “Do you still remember what the doctor said when Uncle was discharged? He inhaled a lot of concentrated sulfuric acid and it burned his throat, but that’s not a big problem. Uncle is fine now. Don’t worry!”

She finally looked relieved.

“Thank you, Xiao Jie!”

Gong Jie raised his eyebrow. "Sister, if you put it that way, it's as if I'm a stranger."

With that, he suddenly smiled devilishly and pressed his handsome face against the camera. "If you really want to thank me, why don't you give me a kiss?"

Youyou immediately thrust his face towards the computer screen with a grin and puckered his lips at the camera.

Seeing this, Gong Jie frowned. "Who wants a kiss from you?"

"Uncle, don't despise me! Given any other time, I wouldn't be willing to kiss you even if you begged me to! If it weren't for you successfully completing the mission this time, I wouldn't even be willing to kiss you."

Chapter 2814: He Wanted to Hear Her Voice

"..."

This little fellow... did he have to be so arrogant?

Gong Jie snorted coldly. "My heart is frozen over. I've been working so hard and staying in the ward to take care of him day and night, yet you guys treat me like this."

Yun Shishi laughed and said, "Xiao Jie, don't be sad! When you return, I'll give you a big kiss."

When Gong Jie heard this, his expression thawed a little. "Trust Sister to dote on me. However, I've been a little busy recently, so I won't be able to go back to see you for a while."

"What are you busy with?"

"Yeah... work stuff."

Gong Jie did not go into too much detail and hung up after chatting a bit more.

However, just as he ended the video call, his phone slipped out of his hand.

He fell onto the sofa and could no longer bear the pain. His face turned ashen.

Alice walked up to him and sized him up coldly. "It must have hurt a lot for you to be able to endure it till now."

Gong Jie glanced at her coldly and groaned, but he said arrogantly, "This pain is nothing."

Before he could finish his sentence, Alice poked his shoulder with her finger. The pain caused Gong Jie to suck in a breath of cold air sharply before he abruptly waved her hand away.

"What are you trying to do!"

“Didn’t you say that ‘this bit of pain is nothing’? Let me try and see if you’re really not in pain, or if you’re only trying not to let it show.” With that, Alice put aside the medicine kit she was carrying and emphasized, “Young Master, it’s time to change your dressing. Remove your clothes.”

Gong Jie silently reached out and tugged at his tie before slowly undoing his buttons.

When he thought about how he had lost three people today, he felt a breath of turbid air brewing in his chest.

This time, when he went to Ah-Fu to send a batch of military ammunition to the battle front line and was preparing to return home, he was surrounded by the enemy, M nation’s troops. The long-range sniper’s fatal shot almost cost him his life.

Ah-Fu was well known to be a dangerous place.

The reason he accepted this order was to exchange for chips from other markets.

No matter how dangerous this order was, it had to be fulfilled.

Only, he did not expect that he would once again experience a near-death situation.

Alice did not help him, but she knew in her heart that no matter how close this man was to her, he would never allow her to touch him.

He did not like anyone touching him.

Thus, even though she knew that he was injured and it was difficult for him to perform certain movements, she still did not lift a finger.

He slowly unbuttoned his shirt and removed his uniform.

The black shirt inside was already soaked with blood.

Fortunately, it was a black shirt. Even when stained with blood, it was not obvious.

“I don’t know what possessed you. You’ve returned with an injury yet, you didn’t get it treated immediately. Are you not worried about it getting infected?”

Gong Jie frowned but remained silent.

Indeed.

Her first thought upon returning to Hurricane Group was to see Yun Shishi.

He missed her.

I want to see her like crazy.

His injury was so painful that he could not think straight, but one thought was very clear.

Hence, he called Youyou. However, he could not tell her that he was injured from the assassination attempt. He did not want to add on to her worries. Hence, he made up a feeble excuse just to see her.

Chapter 2815: Heavily Injured

It was probably his near-death escape that triggered an urgency in him to want to see the person he missed the most.

By the time he arrived, half of his resplendent white uniform was soaked in blood. He actually found the energy to change into a dark-colored outfit.

Alice could not understand it.

“Are you tired of living or something! If your wound gets infected, it’ll be very troublesome.”

“With you around, how can I die?” Gong Jie said slowly.

Alice raised her eyebrows. “I didn’t expect that the precious life of the insufferably arrogant Second Master Gong could be placed in someone else’s hands!”

“Cut the crap.” Gong Jie pulled his shirt over his shoulders and closed his eyes. His wound was exposed to the cold air. He asked calmly, “Are you able to locate the bullet?”

Alice immediately put on her gloves and bent over slightly to check.

“The bullet didn’t completely penetrate through the muscle. The wound is between the collarbone and the shoulder. The bullet is embedded in the surface layers, about two centimeters down.”

Alice found it unbelievable. She had immediately recognized this bullet to be a powerful sniper rifle bullet.

She asked blankly, “How many layers of bulletproof vest were you wearing?”

“One.”

Alice clearly did not believe him. “The power of this bullet is such that even if you had worn two layers of bulletproof vests, it can still penetrate your body ruthlessly and instantly cause your skin to split open. Obviously, the sniper is aiming at the fatal spot of your heart. It’s a miracle that you survived.”

The bullet did not enter his body, but was embedded in the surface layers of his skin.

However, based on her rich experience, no matter how many bulletproof vests he had worn, such a bullet could not have caused a mere wound like this.

Gong Jie looked up and said coldly, “Before I was hit, a personal bodyguard had taken the shot for me.”

“...”

“The bullet had ripped through his body first, but because I was wearing a bulletproof vest, the impact was lessened.

“In other words, the reason why this bullet deviated was because someone protected you and had taken the hit for you.”

“Uh huh.”

“Thankfully, someone took the hit for you. Otherwise, this bullet would have taken your life.”

Alice’s assessment was that if the personal bodyguard had not taken the bullet for him, it would definitely have caused a bowl-sized wound on his body.

“Let me remove the bullet first, then examine you to see if there are any other wounds. It wouldn’t be funny to have fractured ribs.”

She still remembered that previously, one of Gong Jie’s men was wearing a thick bulletproof vest. However, after being shot, although the bullet did not penetrate the bulletproof vest, the huge impact shattered his ribs, which in turn pierced his heart, killing him on the spot.

“What a lunatic.”

Alice took off her gloves and said, “Prepare for surgery.”

“Surgery?”

“What else? You wish to keep this bullet as a souvenir?” Alice asked.

“I won’t need to go to the operating table for such a minor injury, do I?”

“The gunpowder in the bullet head has already spread into the wound. If we don’t perform a deeper treatment, who knows what will happen?”

Gong Jie closed his eyes, clenched his fists tightly, and slowly got up. However, just as he sat up, he felt his vision turning black. For a moment, he felt giddy and almost fell over.

Alice immediately reached out to support him. With his entire weight on her, of course it was a hefty load.

“This fellow. What sort of diet are you on that makes you so heavy!” Alice said, heaving.

Chapter 2816: Die-hard

Gong Jie closed his eyes, clenched his fists tightly, and slowly got up. However, just as he sat up, he felt his vision turn black. After a moment of giddiness, he almost fell over.

Alice immediately reached out to support him. His entire weight was on her, so of course it was a hefty load.

“This fellow. What sort of diet are you on that makes you so heavy!” Alice said, heaving.

“Don’t tell Father about this.”

He muttered under his breath and closed his eyes.

Alice finally became a little nervous.

Gong Jie was in pain.

He actually passed out from the pain, which meant that the wound infection had worsened. Already in such a terrible state, he did not go into an operation immediately, but instead took out his phone to make that strange call!

However, what Alice did not know, was that Gong Jie was eager to call Yun Shishi because he was worried that he would not have another opportunity to hear her voice, if his injury should worsen.

As the CEO of Hurricane Group, he was destined to tread a thin line between life and death.

No matter how many people there were to protect him, no plan was ever foolproof.

The only reason he had been shot this time was because he did not expect a certain anti-establishment organization to be so arrogant and unchecked.

After he was injured, a troop of men had escorted him back to the headquarters.

Hurricane Group had its own airspace, and even without having to report to the signal tower, their plane could take off anytime.

By the time they returned to the headquarters, Gong Jie had lost a lot of blood. However he did not enter the operating theater immediately.

It was only after he had done the video call with Yun Shishi that he felt the burden lifted from him.

Alice was furious.

Was he not taking his own body seriously!?

Did he know that if the infection around his wound worsened, it would be very serious and he might even lose his life!

She immediately called for help and hurriedly sent him into the operating room.

...

At dawn.

After three hours of intense surgery, Alice finally dislodged and removed the bullet, cleaned the wound, and checked the rest of Gong Jie for other injuries.

Fortunately, other than the gunshot wound on his body, there were no other signs of injury.

This fellow was really lucky.

Gong Jie watched wide eyed as she slowly placed the bullet head on the tray. "Clang!" The sound was crisp and clear. Due to the high impact, the bullet had been deformed. After the wound was cleaned, the bleeding was put to a stop. Then they cleared the area and stitched up.

Alice exhaled in relief.

"Will this leave a scar?" Gong Jie suddenly asked.

Alice glanced at it and snorted. "What do you think? A deep wound like this will definitely leave a scar!"

“Wouldn’t that be ugly?”

Gong Jie furrowed his brow in disgust.

His well-proportioned body was one of the very few things in life that he was satisfied with.

This was especially true for his shoulder blade and collarbone. His joints were prominent and his muscles distinct, a direct result of his training.

This gunshot wound was really ugly to say the least.

“I didn’t expect you to be this delicate, but it’s normal for a man to have scars on his body. I think a man with scars is very sexy.”

“Shallow.”

Gong Jie disagreed with her. “I don’t think a man must have scars on his body. It’s very ugly.”

“You can get a tattoo,” Alice suggested. “The best way to hide a scar is a tattoo.”

Chapter 2817: So-called Tapered Waist

Upon hearing this, Gong Jie’s gaze deepened as though he was seriously considering this suggestion.

Alice glanced at him and suddenly smiled. “But even if you wish to get a tattoo, you have to wait for a while. At least until the wound is healed.”

Gong Jie ignored her. Frowning, he exerted some force and sat up on the operating table.

The green sterile sheet covering his body immediately slid off, revealing his muscular chest.

The anesthesia was only partial, so he was numb on the left side of his body and could only rely on the right side of his body to provide strength.

“How long will it take before the numbness subsides?” he asked, looking back at her.

Alice replied, “In about an hour.”

“This is absurd!”

Gong Jie anxiously reached up to gently rub his tousled hair before slowly getting onto his feet.

Alice couldn’t help but glance at his naked upper body. However, she gulped at the sight of it.

His physique was nothing short of awesome.

Who knew what he usually did to train.

His physique was not along the style of the typical Mr. Muscle’s. The size and tone of his muscles were just right. Any larger would make him appear rough and flamboyant; any smaller would make him appear weak and restrained.

Especially his abdomen, his eight-pack was clearly defined.

Iliac furrows, tapered waist.

It was said that Gong Jie was able to perform ten single-handed handstand push ups at a go.

What would that mean?

In the world records, the most single-handed handstand push ups ever performed was seven.

Gong Jie could perform ten.

Such core strength was too terrifying.

One's imagination could run wild just by looking at his physique.

It was too erotic.

Alice could not help but stare.

"What are you staring at?"

"I'm studying your tapered waist."

"..."

"I heard that someone with your sort of physique should be very virile."

Gong Jie's gaze turned cold as he mocked, "You don't even have a man. How would you know what sex drive is?"

Alice's expression darkened.

Was this guy mocking her?!

Gong Jie expressionlessly tapped her forehead with his long fingers and continued, "Also, anyone with a brain would know that a person's physique has nothing to do with his sex drive."

"What right do you have to criticize me? You don't have a woman either."

Alice gave an icy snort and replied, "The Gong family is spreading rumors that Second Master Gong's sexual orientation is abnormal. You spend all your time with the mercenary team. You are surrounded by nothing but men, everyone around you is suspicious of your sexual orientation."

Gong Jie raised his eyebrows and retorted sarcastically, "Oh? Given what you've just said, Does it mean that spending all day at the medical center, either soaking in the smell of formalin or accompanying corpses, point to you having a fetish for corpses?"

Alice looked increasingly livid. "What did you say!?"

"You can understand what I mean. I don't think I need to explain."

With that, Gong Jie snorted.

How dare he made her his entertainment.

The guy was asking for it.

In the entire Hurricane Group, he had the most poisonous tongue.

Take him as entertainment?

The person would be just asking for it!

Gong Jie was a little disgusted by the smell of disinfectant in the operating theater. He frowned and looked down at his wound. It had been completely cleaned, stitched up and neatly dressed with gauze.

He stood up, removed the retention needle from his hand, and walked towards the door.

“Hey! You still need to be on anti-inflammatory...”

Bam!

The only response he had was the impassive sound of the door slamming shut.

Chapter 2818: Ten Million Dollar Compensation

The only response he had was the impassive sound of the door slamming shut.

Alice knew that Gong Jie was probably in a terrible mood.

He even responded impatiently to the usual light-hearted banter.

After all, a comrade had died. He was probably feeling very anxious.

...

In the morgue.

Gong Jie put on a coat and slowly walked in.

A group of people were cleaning up the corpse.

Upon hearing the sound of the door opening, everyone looked in the direction of the noise. They immediately bowed respectfully when they saw him. “Master Gong.”

“How is he?”

“Still cleaning the dried blood off his body.”

Gong Jie pushed through the crowd and walked over. He saw an unrecognizable man lying upright on the embalming table. Given how long he had been dead, his body was completely stiff. All his clothes had been carefully stripped off. The dried blood had caused his clothes and skin to adhere together.

It took a lot of effort to separate the fabric from the flesh.

Gong Jie took a glance and his expression turned cold.

It happened too suddenly.

In that war-like scene, ammunition fire was flying everywhere, the sound of gunshots could be heard in the smoke-filled air.

His cargo plane was parked a distance away. After the transaction had taken place, he had returned to the temporary hangar. In the process, he had to cross a war zone.

Gong Jie was escorted all the way here. For a mere few seconds, he had let down his guard slightly as his mind wandered off thinking about something.

Then the incident happened.

An armed personnel lying in ambush on the signal tower in the distance raised his sniper rifle and aimed at his head.

He had anti-signal devices on him.

The alarm sounded.

His personal bodyguard beside him reacted immediately. Before they knew where the enemy was, the bodyguard had pounced on him without thinking and used his body to protect him.

It was only a matter of half a second, Gong Jie heard a gunshot. In the next instant, warm blood splattered all over his face.

His eyes widened in shock. After a brief moment of shock, he quickly realized what had happened.

He had been attacked.

Two bullets had been fired. One blasted through the dead bodyguard's head and embedded itself into the distant bushes.

The other one ripped through his chest and finally lodged in his flesh because of the bulletproof vest.

In the blink of an eye, the bodyguard who had pounced on him was no longer breathing. His body collapsed to the ground, his head was a ghastly mess. It was a shocking sight.

And now, this dead bodyguard had been transported back to the headquarters.

Gong Jie walked up to the embalming table and looked down at the body lying quietly on it.

This was probably the third bodyguard who had died protecting him.

Gong Jie asked coldly, "What's his family background?"

"Master Gong, his code name is X1. He has a younger sister and mother at home."

"Make arrangements for his funeral."

"Regarding the compensation amount..."

Gong Jie replied, "Ten million. Make it out on a crossed check in his family's name and send it to them by hand."

Everyone drew in a sharp, cold breath.

Sheesh!

Ten million?!

This was definitely a considerable amount.

In any mercenary organization, a sacrifice would inevitably draw only a small compensation.

For example, in the Red Thorn Secret Service Organization, if an agent sacrificed himself for some reason, the organization would at best compensate an amount of two million.

Ten million was an astronomical figure for a mercenary.

Hurricane Group's financial resources was truly beyond imagination.

Confronted by everyone's doubtful response, Gong Jie said, "He protected my life. My life is worth far more than that."

He had always valued loyalty.

Chapter 2819: Recuperation

Gong Jie had been trained in the mercenary organization since he was young and had been trained to be brave.

Hence, to him, ten million yuan, based on this person's loyalty, was definitely worth it.

"Master Gong, how should we handle this matter?"

"Have you found any information on the sniper?"

"Not yet," the subordinate answered. "There are constant wars in Ah-Fu, and many anti-government armies are not organized at all. There are even terrorist organizations integrated among them. However, you can tell which anti-government organization they belong to, from their uniforms."

The Ah-Fu war was ongoing, and the anti-government army was divided into different sections.

As a result, they also needed to be distinguished.

"Find that Section."

Gong Jie ordered, "Bring me the leader of that Section."

"Understood."

...

The pungent smell of disinfectant pervaded throughout the hospital.

The bed shook as Chu He tried to support her upper body. Having lay there for a day and a night, her head was feeling extremely heavy.

At this rate, who knew how long it would take for her to recover.

She had tried to do what Meng Qingxue told her – to just lie quietly and do nothing.

But when she thought of Chu Xiaobao, she felt uneasy again.

She missed him.

Even though she had regained her memory, her memory of Chu Xiaobao was still very deep.

She missed him badly.

This child was her only family, and the person she cared about the most in the whole wide world.

She needed to recover quickly, then find him and take him away from this place.

At this thought, Chu He gritted her teeth and struggled to stand up.

When Meng Qingxue returned with the food, she saw Chu He holding onto the wall and walking with difficulty.

It was extremely difficult for her to walk. She was no longer walking as fast as she used to. With one hand on the wall and the other trying to maintain her balance, she struggled one step at a time.

Meng Qingxue hurriedly put the bento box aside and rushed over nervously.

“Chu He! Why did you get out of bed?!” She complained, “Didn’t I tell you that I’m going to get some food and will be back soon? Why did you get out of bed? Are you looking for something?”

“I need to walk around and get some exercise.” Chu He explained seriously.

“Exercise? You had a brain surgery, so you don’t need any rehabilitation of your limbs,” the flustered Meng Qingxue explained.

Chu He looked at her intently and smiled. “If I continue to lie down like this, my limbs will become stiff. I will recover faster if I did some walking.”

When she was working at Interpol, she was often injured.

Hence, she knew how to get her body to recover faster.

Meng Qingxue could not out-talk her, and she knew that the girl was stubborn and tough. Hence, she did not try to talk her round. She smiled and said instead, “I got you some millet porridge and side dishes. You can only eat liquid food now, but you’ll not be filled just eating this. I’ve asked the doctor about it... you can drink millet porridge!”

“That’s great. Thank you.”

Meng Qingxue helped sit her down in the ward and brought in the millet porridge. The doctor had repeatedly reminded that the patient had to keep a light diet. Hence, she bought only lightly flavored side dishes. Although they were simple, Chu He’s condition would only allow such food.

“We’ll have a delicious feast when you’re better.”

Chu He held the chopsticks and said faintly, "I'm not particular about food, as long as it's edible."

She looked up and asked, "Have you eaten?"

Meng Qingxue hurriedly nodded. "Yes, I ate at the canteen."

Chapter 2820: Getting to the Bottom of Things

Meng Qingxue hurriedly nodded. "Yes, I ate at the canteen."

"Oh? What did you eat?"

"Steamed buns and dried tofu."

"Are you full? Not eating anymore?"

Meng Qingxue hurriedly waved her hand. "No, I'm full."

Chu He nodded.

Meng Qingxue sat opposite her and quietly watched the girl drink the porridge.

For some reason, ever since Chu He woke up from her surgery, there was something different about her.

In the past, although Chu He had also appeared cold and emotionless on the surface, she had an extremely gentle temperament.

Probably because she was a mother, she was very easy-going.

However, the Chu He she was observing now brought only one word to her mind.

"Mechanical."

Her cold and indifferent expression, and even the way she ate, made her look like a robot. She was rigid and serious, as if she had no emotions. At the same time, her carriage was very elegant and pleasing to the eye.

Like royalty.

Her facial features were pretty, but because of her short hair, she had a dashing icy aura that was rather uncommon in women.

For a moment, she could not think of any man who could tame such a girl.

Meng Qingxue could not help but fantasize about the sort of man Chu Xiaobao's father was.

A man who could conquer Chu He must be very capable!

She was very curious!

However, since the time Chu He woke up, she had not mentioned anything about her past.

This was somewhat disappointing.

Although Meng Qingxue knew that there were some things that she should not ask about, she was still very curious.

After struggling for a long time, she finally mustered her courage and ventured, "Chu He, do you remember those things in the past..."

"I'm full."

Chu He seemed to have not heard her question. She set her bowl down and wiped her lips with a napkin.

Interrupted, Meng Qingxue glanced at the bowl. Chu He hadn't drunk much, only half a bowl. She couldn't help but feel puzzled.

"Are you full?"

"Yes, I'm full."

Chu He sounded indifferent.

However, Meng Qingxue was very sensitive. Her lips twitched and she asked suspiciously, "Did I ask something that I shouldn't have and upset you?"

Chu He looked at her and said after a long silence, "You asked me if I remembered the past. I heard it clearly but I don't wish to answer."

Her intention was crisp and clear.

"You don't want to talk about it?"

Meng Qingxue was disappointed. "Why? Why don't you want to talk about it?"

Chu He replied, "It's not a good memory."

"How could that be? After all these years, surely there have to be some memories that move you or make you happy."

"There are."

Chu He paused and continued, "Some memories make me feel warm, like you, or little baby... these I cherish."

Meng Qingxue smiled. Suddenly, Chu He's expression turned cold.

"Some memories are disgraceful. Even if I remember them, I don't want to look back."

"..." Meng Qingxue was stunned.

"Is it about that man?"

"Hm?"

"Little baby's biological father, right?"

Hearing that, Chu He curled her lips without showing any expression. "Yeah."

“You have no feelings for him?” Meng Qingxue thought hard. “Or did he betray you?”

“I betrayed him.”

“...”

“Whichever way, I have no feelings for him.”

“Then... how did little baby come about?”