

Chapter 275 Tigress

I thought I was going to go blind. I was never going to recover from this.

I did not have any familial feelings for my aunt. Our relationship was worse than being strangers. But no matter what, she was still my aunt.

I covered my face and completely regretted not leaving when I still could. Damn, whatever was going to happen in the next ten to twenty minutes was going to scar me for months to come.

To my utter amazement, Commissioner Qi grunted like a pig for no more than ten seconds. Then, with a squeal that was reminiscent of a dying pig, there was silence.

Huh? Was that it?

My uncle had been uneducated and incompetent, as well as a loafer, but he was very handsome. He had many women pursuing him.

My aunt was also good-looking, and they were both superficial people who ended up together.

Who would have thought that after so many years, my aunt and this man who looked like a bullfrog...

Damn, my feelings were complicated about this. On one hand, I wanted to rejoice in her misfortune, on the other hand, I was annoyed. This was my aunt after all!

I took a deep breath and kept my eyes shut in fear that they were not done yet. Ten seconds was a bit too fast.

But it seemed like Commissioner Qi was done. He began to snore.

There was the rustling of clothes as Zhang Mei got dressed. I did not dare to open my eyes. Just the sounds were enough to render me speechless. I did not have the guts to see what was going on.

After twenty minutes, it sounded like Commissioner Qi had woken up. I peeked out and saw that he had a white towel around his waist and he was hugging Zhang Mei with a sleazy smile plastered on his face.

"Darling, why are you unhappy today? Who made you angry? I'll have them brought to the station and beaten up."

"Why are you asking me? Why is Lutong Advertisements open today? Didn't you say that you already made arrangements?"

Commissioner Qi replied, "Yes, I find it strange too. I definitely instructed that Lutong Advertisements was to stop work. Maybe your nephew mobilized his connections?"

It seemed that he still did not know that Mayor Li had helped me.

Mayor Li was most concerned about his image. He definitely wanted to keep our private arrangement on the down-low.

Zhang Mei shook her head. "He's just a figurehead for Junran. No one really pays him any attention. After Han Kun's died, who else in Junran would listen to him besides Gan Ling?"

So my aunt knew that I had taken over as Junran's young master. I thought she did not know.

With her temperament and knowing that my parents had left behind such a big company, I was surprised that she had not taken it over using her status as my guardian.

Commissioner Qi said, "Han Kun's death was so satisfying. If it wasn't for him, Junran would have been ours by now. After Zhang Jun died, the inheritance should have been Zhang Chao's. As Zhang Chao's guardian, you should have been given Junran's shares for safekeeping. But Han Kun pulled out some will that stated that Zhang Chao would only receive his equity when he turned eighteen. Damn him."

That explained it. I had wondered why the inheritance was only given to me when I turned eighteen. Han Kun had arranged for it.

I felt very confused. Han Kun had lied to me, yet he had also been considerate of me. What was going on in his head?

"Han Kun was the person that my brother and that bitch trusted the most. He was very clever, otherwise, Junran would have been torn apart after my brother died," Zhang Mei said.

She sounded particularly vicious when she talked about my mother.

Even my aunt said that Han Kun was my parents' most trusted person. Why would he harm them?

The incident that had happened more than ten years ago was even more complicated than I thought. Perhaps what Old Yu had told me was not the entire truth.

Old Yu had only told me what had happened from the perspective of the martial artists, but my parents were not of that world. Business and officials did not mix with martial arts.

"Since Han Kun is dead, who's helping Zhang Chao?" Commissioner Qi asked.

"He was in the army for some years and has a network there. However, that network is all in the military. Maybe someone in the military said something and your subordinates sold out. But the central authorities have no power here. You just need to talk to them more and they'll change their minds."

"Alright, darling, as you wish..." Commissioner Qi fondled Zhang Mei's body for a while. "But you don't need to be so nice to Chen Yuzhou. He's not a good kid and he's not sincere to our daughter."

I felt as if I had been struck by lightning. "Our daughter"? Had I been mistaken?! Su Xiaoqiang was not my uncle's daughter?!

I pondered about it. Maybe Commissioner Qi was saying this just to please my aunt. It did sound indulgent.

But Zhang Mei replied, "Now you care about our daughter. You let us suffer in silence all these years. Why didn't you care then?"

Ugh! Could there be anything grosser than what I was hearing now?!

"Is, is the tigress coming out now? With her brother working in the provincial government, she's now bossing everyone around and acting like a queen at home. Look, I know that I made you two suffer for many years. Don't worry, since our daughter likes him, I'll help Chen! It doesn't matter what he used to be like. When he's married our daughter, I'll make sure that he doesn't bully her."

"I'm relieved to hear that."

They then collapsed into a heap of tangled limbs, and Commissioner Qi managed to gather enough strength to go at it a second time. However, he only lasted a minute. After that minute, he started snoring again.

Once Commissioner Qi had fallen asleep, Zhang Mei covered her body with the blanket and sat up. She had no expression as she looked at Commissioner Qi's bullfrog-like face. Her cold demeanor was completely different from before. Then, her eyes filled with tears and she covered her face and sobbed noiselessly.

I was stunned. What exactly was going on?

Zhang Mei was very beautiful and from what I remembered of him, my uncle was very handsome. It had been a miracle that they had chubby Su Xiaoqiang who weighed in at ninety kilograms. Now looking at Commissioner Qi, it was obvious to me.

She wiped her tears away. That fleeting moment of vulnerability was gone, and she reverted to that cold demeanor again. She got up from the bed and went to the bathroom.

I only came out from behind the screen when I heard the splashing sound of water coming from the bathroom. Before I left the room, for some unknown reason, I dipped my finger in the water that Zhang Mei had emptied the white powder into. I tasted it, then spit it out immediately.

This was a taste that I could not forget. This was the aphrodisiac that Lin Fang had drugged me with the other time.

Zhang Mei had to drug herself to sleep with Commissioner Qi...

I was absolutely baffled and could not make head or tail of this.

I was still distracted as I slipped out of the room. It seemed as though Zhang Mei did not care for Commissioner Qi at all, otherwise, she would not drug herself. Of course, based on Commissioner Qi's ten-second standard, finding someone who actually liked him would not be easy.

I thought they had started this after my uncle had passed away, but it had been before, and they had a daughter too.

After being together for so long, was her distress at my uncle's death just an act?