

Indifferent President Chasing Ex-wife Novel

Chapter 11

Jian Tong screamed.

"Save me, Mu Yanzhi!"

Jian Tong shouted in horror.

It was as if Shen Suihuan had gone mad. She wanted to make Jian Tong shut up forever.

The infusion bottle on the iron rack fell, and it was about to hit Jian Tong.

Mu Yanzhi rushed over a few steps, and he held Jian Tong in his arms.

The infusion bottle and the iron rack hit Mu Yanzhi's back.

"Bang—" Everything was smashed at their feet.

Mu Yanzhi's expression changed from the pain. The shards cut open the skin on his neck, which caused blood to ooze out from the wound.

Shen Suihuan's hands trembled as she watched Mu Yanzhi protect Jian Tong with his body.

"Why..."

She was stunned for a long time before she lifted her heavy foot and walked over.

"Mu Yanzhi... Are you okay? I'm sorry! I really am..." Shen Suihuan was the weaker one, but she didn't seem to know how

much pain she was in. She just looked at Mu Yanzhi sorrily.

The bloodstain on his neck reflected in her pupils. It was a blurry, bloody sight.

Shen Suihuan cried from heartache when she saw that Mu Yanzhi got hurt.

Mu Yanzhi frowned, and he turned around. He stared coldly at her.

However, he saw his reflection in her eyes.

Her eyes were filled with his reflection.

In that instant, Mu Yanzhi's heart tightened, and the coldness on his face dissipated.

"I'm not lying to you. I was really pregnant. Can't you just believe me once?" Shen Suihuan said while she sobbed.

When Mu Yanzhi heard that she was still saying she was pregnant.

Mu Yanzhi's eyes turned cold at an instant, and he shook her hand away coldly.

"Don't touch me!"

"You are such a troublemaker, and you're full of lies. You are disgusting!"

Disgusting...

Once again, he said that she was disgusting.

Shen Suihuan went stiff, and her body gradually lost support.

She looked at his handsome face, and she giggled.

"Mu Yanzhi, how can you say that I am disgusting?"

"You were not like this before! Don't you remember..."

Don't you remember when we met each other for the first time in the Shen family's Cherry Garden?

He was a charming young lad. He wore a white short sleeve, and he stood under the cherry tree.

The spring breeze and warm sunlight fell in his eyes, and he looked at her on the tree with a smile.

"Who bullied you, Little Girl?"

At that time, she had just been abused by her adopted father, and she had nowhere to go. She could only cry on the cherry tree with wounds all over her body.

He was like a ray of light, a spring breeze that inadvertently appeared in her world.

She met the person who was warmer than sunshine.

"If you're that timid, you shouldn't have climbed up the tree."

He looked at her gently under the tree, and he reached out his hands to her.

"Jump down. I'll catch you."

"You have to be obedient in the future."

The young lad's voice was still changing from puberty. His voice was extremely hoarse, but it had a gentle tone, which made her feel like crying even as she recalled it now.

She jumped down from the tree.

The young lad did not move, and he hugged her. However, she damaged all of his cherries.

It was getting dark, and there were snakes and rats in the Cherry Garden.

Therefore, he sent her home personally.

The most beautiful scenery she had ever seen in her life was the sunset she saw together with him.

Before he left, he asked for her name.

"Shen Suihuan. You have a pretty name," he said.

"Are you still in pain?" he asked.

However, he did not tell her his name because he felt that he would never see her again.

Later, she heard from others that he was from the Mu family.

She knew that he was Mu Yanzhi, but he, that young lad, did not recognize her. He had never been to Cherry Garden again. It was as if he appeared all of a sudden, and then he was gone.

He was the best dream of her life.

"Have you gone mad, Shen Suihuan?" Mu Yanzhi's cold voice interrupted her, and it also scattered her beautiful memories.


He pointed at her, and he said, "How can I remember such a vicious woman like you? I wish I had never known you before."

He wished he had never known her before.

These words fell in her ears clearly, and she was in too much

pain to breathe.

"Get out of here," Mu Yanzhi said angrily.

However, she refused to leave, and she looked at him apologetically. "I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to hurt you. Can you let me see your injuries?" 

She wanted to go up, but Mu Yanzhi had lost his patience, and he shook her away.

She was already at the end of her ropes, and she fell to the ground after being shaken away.

She subconsciously reached out her hands, and her hands supported herself to get up on the floor full of glass shards. Her fingertips were cut, and blood oozed out.

However, she could no longer feel any pain.

Blood flowed from her fingers nonstop. Shen Suihuan stared at him like a fool, and she said, "I really won't hurt you."

"You are..."

The best person she had ever met.

"Get lost!" Mu Yanzhi scolded her again.

She was too weak to stand up. She picked up the porcelain chip on the ground.

"What are you trying to do again? Do still want to hurt..."

Before Mu Yanzhi could finish his words, he was shocked by the scene that happened in front of him.


It was the scene of Shen Suihuan smiling while cutting her arm

with the porcelain chip.

Her face was pale, but her eyes were determined.

Her eyes were even redder than the blood on her arm.

"Are you crazy?" Mu Yanzhi subconsciously wanted to go over.

Shen Suihuan was in so much pain that her lips were trembling. Even till then, she was still whispering, "I didn't mean to... hurt you. I would rather hurt myself. Mu Yanzhi, did I hurt you?" 

He was shocked.

She smiled while crying. "Are you still in pain?"

Mu Yanzhi realized what she was going to do, so he rushed over.

But he couldn't stop her. She made another cut on her arm.

Blood spurted out.

She cried while she said, "Now, you're hurt... and I'm hurt too. Don't blame me, okay? Don't be angry..."

Mu Yanzhi's eyes were filled with fear, but he was in even more shock.

Had she gone mad?

Or did she love him that much?

"Even if you don't want me, and our child... I still really love you..."

How could I bear to see you injured?

I loved you to the point where I had no dignity at all.

I didn't care if I was hurt or not. I was just afraid that you were hurt.

Jian Tong struck while the iron was hot when she saw the change in Mu Yanzhi's eyes.

"Shen Suihuan what are you doing?! I said I won't blame you for crashing into me and making me lose my child. I just want you to kneel and apologize. How can you hurt yourself? Aren't you being too harsh to yourself?"

"Even if you want to get back with Mu Yanzhi, you shouldn't have hurt yourself. Mom and Dad will be heartbroken for you!"

Jian Tong was trying to tell Mu Yanzhi that Shen Suihuan was doing this on purpose to play an act for sympathy by saying that!

Mu Yanzhi's gaze grew even colder when he heard that.

He pressed down on the wound she cut firmly, and he sneered.

"I was almost cheated by you! You liar! Why don't you venture into the entertainment industry since you're so good at acting? What a waste of talent!"

Shen Suihuan was losing her consciousness, but the pain in her arm made her wake up.

She couldn't hear what he said, and she almost fainted.

Just when her vision blurred, she mistook Mu Yanzhi's face as that young lad's.

His gentle voice echoed in her ears. "Jump off. I'll catch you."

She suddenly raised her head, and she kissed him on the lips as if she was bewitched.



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