

Indifferent President Chasing Ex-wife Novel

Chapter 12

This sudden kiss stunned Mu Yanzhi, and he was completely frozen on the spot.

He could see her eyelashes, which were wet with tears, clearly at such a close distance.

"Don't you... remember me?"

She was already in so much pain that she could barely stay conscious. However, she still mumbled softly.

She closed her eyes, and tears were flowing down from the corner of her eyes.

He had forgotten about her.

The young lad, who took her into his arms, sent her home, and the one who asked if she was in pain.

He had forgotten everything!

All of a sudden, Mu Yanzhi's heart felt like it was hit by something.

Was she crazy? He only suffered a slight injury. Did she have to hurt herself so severely?

Jian Tong was even more furious when she saw that scene.

Mu Yanzhi did not push her away!

Why didn't he? Didn't he say that he only had Jian Tong in his heart?!

Jian Tong was so angry that she was shaking. She deliberately covered her stomach, and she screamed.

"It hurts... Mu Yanzhi, my stomach hurts!"

Mu Yanzhi regained his senses, and he pushed Shen Suihuan away coldly.

"I'll call the doctor right away!" Mu Yanzhi's indifferent face was filled with concern and anxiousness.

"Where does it hurt, Jian Tong? Tell me."

His eyes were full of tenderness when he looked at Jian Tong.

"My stomach hurts. What should I do?" Jian Tong cried and said, "Mu Yanzhi, can I no longer have children?"

Mu Yanzhi hugged her. His forehead was pressing against hers.

"Don't talk nonsense. You are still so young. Why can't you have children?"

"We will still have children in the future."

Children...

Children!

Every word that Mu Yanzhi said to comfort Jian Tong turned into a poisonous knife tip that was stabbing Shen Suihuan's battered heart fiercely.

Yes! They would still have children.

But what about her?

Shen Suihuan got up from the ground. Her brown pupils were

filled with hurt.

Then, the door of the ward was pushed open by the doctor.

Mrs. Jian came with the doctor.

Mrs. Jian was furious when she saw the situation in the ward.

She went to tug Shen Suihuan's arm. "You're trying to harm her again, aren't you? Why are you so cruel? How could you crash into her, and make her lose her child!"

"I... didn't." Shen Suihuan's body trembled. "It was her—"

Mrs. Jian looked at her disappointedly, and she said, "Shen Suihuan, you have to divorce Mu Yanzhi. Jian Tong just lost her baby, and she suffered from asthma since she was young. She is physically and mentally injured. She needs Mu Yanzhi more than you."

"Why can't you pity her?"

That was ridiculous!

Her mother was forcing her to divorce again, and to pity Jian Tong?

Who would pity Shen Suihuan then?

She was in so much pain that she could not even utter a single word. She saw how loving they were, and she was a third party that had suddenly intruded into their relationship. She did not dare to speak again.

Jian Tong was faking her pregnancy. She was one who was pregnant.

However, Mu Yanzhi did not believe her.

What was the point of explaining anything more?

"Why should I give my husband to her?"

Shen Suihuan said loudly, "She had lived a happy life for me for so many years, and now she wants to snatch my husband away. She said she didn't want to snatch Mu Yanzhi away from me, but how did she get the baby? Is she not aware of it?"

Jian Tong panicked.

Mu Yanzhi scolded her. "It's none of Jian Tong's business. I'm the one responsible."

It was him who had sex after drinking.

The reason why he did not touch Jian Tong before was that he was afraid that she would have a bad reputation.

But it was an accident that he got drunk that time.

"I'll say it again, I won't divorce." Shen Suihuan's heart was already numb from the pain.

This was not the first time Mu Yanzhi had defended Jian Tong.

They were all oblivious anyways.

She was just so sad that the young lad in her life no longer remembered her.

Shen Suihuan did not know how she got out of that place. Every step was so heavy.

Mu Yanzhi had never seen her during her rehabilitation in the hospital. However, Mrs. Jian came a few times, but Shen

Suihuan sent her away directly.

She knew that Mrs. Jian only came to force her to divorce.

She was nowhere in comparison with the adopted daughter, Jian Tong!

She had stayed in the hospital for more than half a month. She went through the discharge procedures alone, and she even used her bank card to buy the medicine to ease the pain of her uterine cancer.

Shen Suihuan was shocked when she came back to Xiangshan Villa with the medicine.

She wanted to kill Jian Tong on the spot when she saw her sleeping in the master bedroom!

The master bedroom.

That was her and Mu Yanzhi's wedding room!

But now, her things were thrown into the aisle, and they were scattered all over the floor.

Jian Tong was lying on her and Mu Yanzhi's wedding bed.

Shen Suihuan was instantly agitated.

"Jian Tong, why are you here? Get out! Get out at once!"

"Shen Suihuan, why are you so agitated? Be mindful of your cancer. If you die, who will your body?" Jian Tong smiled, and she narrowed her eyes. She didn't look like she was injured at all besides her pale-looking face.

Shen Suihuan was so angry that her face turned red. "Get out!"

Now!"

Jian Tong's face did not change, and she said grimly, "Shen Suihuan, you can't blame me for this. Mu Yanzhi was the one who said this was the bedroom, and I should heal here. I'll have to trouble you to get out of my way now, Shen Suihuan."

Shen Suihuan was furious. She walked over and raised her hand to slap Jian Tong.

"Jian Tong, why are you so shameless? Get out of here! Don't dirty my bed!" Shen Suihuan was furious.

She was the real owner, but she had to move to another room for the mistress.

Why should she?

What rights did a mistress had?

Jian Tong covered her face and cried softly. "Mu Yanzhi... Help!"

Shen Suihuan trembled with anger, and she was about to hit Jian Tong again.

The door was pushed open, and the tall, slender Mu Yanzhi walked in.

"You evil creature, what do you want to do now?" Mu Yanzhi walked over quickly, and he stared at her coldly.

Mu Yanzhi's gaze looked like he wanted to slice Shen Suihuan into pieces.

"Mu Yanzhi, how could you bring her back here? This is our wedding room!" Shen Suihuan suppressed her emotions, and

her eyes were scarlet. It was as if she was going to cry in the next second.

Mu Yanzhi mocked her. His tone was cold and heartless.

"Wedding room? Have I ever touched you on the bed? Have you forgotten that you only deserve to kneel on the floor like a dog?"



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