

# Indifferent President Chasing Ex-wife Novel

## Chapter 13

Dog?

Was she only a dog to him?

No. She might be worse than a dog to him.

How did the gentle young lad become like this?

She could not see a single trace of the past on him.

Shen Suihuan's eyes were red, and her tears kept falling.

The medicine in her hand also fell to the ground, but she ignored it.

"Mu Yanzhi... you treat me like a dog?" Her voice was hoarse.

He did not even look at her. Instead, he said coldly, "Why? Did I wrong you?"

"Since you are not dead, and you are not willing to divorce, I don't mind having an extra nanny serve Jian Tong."

"Go down and make Jian Tong some soup to nourish her body."

Shen Suihuan's heart was even more painful, and he could not stop crying.

She already knew that Mu Yanzhi would not let her go so easily. Now, he was asking her to serve Jian Tong?

She just wanted to eat Jian Tong's flesh, and drink her blood.

No way she would serve her!

She looked at him, and she sobbed, "Jian Tong is not sick at all. I'm the one who is sick..."

Mu Yanzhi's eyes turned cold, and he scoffed at her.

"Yes, I know you're ill. What illness do you have again?"

Mu Yanzhi's thin lips curved into an arc as he walked towards Shen Suihuan step by step.

"Is it cancer?" Mu Yanzhi sneered as he looked at the bag under his feet.

Just as Shen Suihuan was about to speak, Mu Yanzhi picked up the bag, and he smashed it on Shen Suihuan's body.

The bottle of medicine hit her forehead, and her pupils contracted slightly.

"Why aren't you dead yet since you have cancer?"

That's right!

Why wasn't she dead yet since she had cancer?

Shen Suihuan, why weren't you dead?

These words hovered in her blank mind. It was as if they were going to tear her into halves.

Without doubt.

Shen Suihuan, who had been trying her best to control her emotions, suddenly broke down.

She cried bitterly, but she was in too much pain to say a word. 

Tears kept flowing out. Every word that Mu Yanzhi said at this time was grinding her flesh and blood. The intense pain spread to her heart.

It hurt millions of times more than when her uterine cancer acted up!

A heartbreak could kill a person.

She felt relatable to that saying.

"Do you hate me so much that you want me to die?" She mumbled in a

weak voice. 

Mu Yanzhi's face was filled with mockery, and he directly ignored the tear stains on her face.

"So what if that is true?" Mu Yanzhi said coldly while he reached out, and he pinched her chin.

"Didn't you say that your cancer is incurable? Why are you wasting money to buy medicine since it is a terminal disease?"

Tears blurred her vision. She couldn't see his eyes clearly, but his voice still reached her ears.

At this moment, she had lost all her strength.

She was like a sculpture that was slowly falling.

Mu Yanzhi's gaze became even colder.

She was so addicted to pretending to have cancer that she didn't forget to act all the way. Who was she trying to impress by bringing back the medication? Did she think he wouldn't know that it was filled with vitamins instead?

Did she think he was that stupid?

He bent down, and he picked up the medicine bottle on the ground. Then, he twisted his white and slender fingers.

Countless pills were poured out.

The pills all fell at their feet in a mess...

"We're all going to die. Why should we eat any medicine? I'll give you a ride."

Shen Suihuan shook her head crazily. "My medicine!"

These drugs were very expensive, and she had used up almost all of her savings.

If the medicine was gone, he would never give her money to let her see a doctor.

He would only think that she was pretending to be ill!

She squatted down to pick the pills up. However, just as she wanted to reach out her fingers...

A foot was stepping on her finger.

She raised her head stiffly, and she saw Mu Yanzhi's well-defined, handsome face in front of her.

"It's either you die, or we get a divorce," he said heartlessly.

His other foot had already crushed the medicines into powder without waiting for Shen Suihuan's reply.

The powder flew in front of Shen Suihuan, who was in too much pain to stand up.

That was because she felt that her heart was also crushed into powder like this pill. It was impossible to piece together her heart into a complete one.

She said with difficulty while tears streamed down her face, "No!"

"Even if I die, I won't."

Divorce.

She no longer had her child. She couldn't let Jian Tong succeed so easily!

She would fight with her till the end!

Mu Yanzhi's face grew colder, and his anger surged in his chest.

"Since you like to be a nanny, get out and cook now!"

Jian Tong, who was standing by the side, added, "Thank you for your hard work, my dear sister."

Shen Suihuan trembled, and she looked at Jian Tong with cold eyes.

She hated her.

She hated her to the core.

She couldn't be knocked down so easily by Mu Yanzhi. She couldn't divorce. She had to grab the evidence of Jian Tong framing her, and she had to let Mu Yanzhi see the truth!

Even if Shen Suihuan was very unwilling, in order not to divorce, she dragged her tired body to boil the soup.

She had been busy in the kitchen for one or two hours. During dinner...

Mu Yanzhi helped Jian Tong down.

"It's too bland." Jian Tong took a sip of soup, and she tried to stir up trouble.

Shen Suihuan added some condiments while she held back her anger.

Jian Tong still refused to give up.

"It's too salty!"

"It's too hot!"

"It's too cold now!"

Shen Suihuan could not bear it anymore.

Splash—

Shen Suihuan poured a bowl of soup on Jian Tong's head.

"Drink! Don't you like creating trouble? Try it now to see if it tastes good!"

The soup all fell on Jian Tong's head, which made her scream.

"Shen Suihuan!" Jian Tong was furious. "I'll kill you!"

Shen Suihuan grabbed Jian Tong's arm, and she pressed Jian Tong's

head with one hand. She pressed Jian Tong's face into the soup and the dishes on the table!

Jian Tong struggled desperately.

She was a delicate lady, while Shen Suihuan was more resistant to beatings since childhood. Once Shen Suihuan started to fight, Jian Tong could not resist.

"Eat!"

"Jian Tong, you have to eat all of them. Not a single bite of soup can be leftover!"

Shen Suihuan raised her bloodshot eyes, and she said ruthlessly.

Mu Yanzhi was answering a call outside the villa. He quickly walked into the villa when he heard Jian Tong's miserable scream.

Mu Yanzhi was shocked by what he saw!

Shen Suihuan was grabbing Jian Tong's hair, and she was slapping her angrily. The tablecloth was ripped down, and the floor was covered with sharp fragments.

"Shen Suihuan, please spare me!" Jian Tong cried loudly. "I don't dare to eat your food anymore! Please let me go."

Mu Yanzhi walked over with anger, and before he could do anything.

Shen Suihuan slapped her again. Jian Tong was slapped until her vision was blurry.

"Aren't you very good at pretending? Go on! Mu Yanzhi is here now. Why don't you cry for him? Hurry up and cry! Show him how I bully you!"

Shen Suihuan's hatred and the anger in her chest were spreading wantonly. She was about to explode.

Jian Tong's face was red and swollen. When she saw Mu Yanzhi, her eyes flashed, and a strategy flashed through her mind.

The next moment, Jian Tong staggered. She pretended to lose balance, and she fell weakly.

"Jian Tong!" Mu Yanzhi was shocked, and he was about to rush over.

Shen Suihuan stepped forward, and she blocked Mu Yanzhi's sight.

"Mu Yanzhi, did you see that? This woman was pretending from beginning to end!"

"I want to see if she will die!"

Shen Suihuan gritted her teeth as she spoke.

No one went to pull Jian Tong, who was playing an act for sympathy. There was soup on the ground, and her foot slipped.

In an instant.

She failed to keep her balance, and she fell to the ground that was covered with broken porcelain pieces with her face facing downwards.

The sharp porcelain piece pierced her cheek, and it cut her face.

She let out a miserable scream.

"Ah—"



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