

# Indifferent President Chasing Ex-wife Novel

## Chapter 4

Even if Shen Suihuan had been insisting not to divorce, Mu Yanzhi had not returned to Xiangshan Villa ever since he slept with her that day.

This was their wedding room, but it was more like a cage for Shen Suihuan.

That was because he never slept here.

He was like a guest, whereas Shen Suihuan, his real wife, was more like his mistress.

She only had six months left, but she had made up her mind.

She decided not to undergo the operation.

She didn't want to live anymore.

She liked Mu Yanzhi. She wanted to die as Mrs. Mu.

She wanted his surname to be engraved on her tombstone.

She felt that she must've lost her mind.

Today was her birthday. She was lonely. She wanted to make a phone call to ask Mu Yanzhi to come back so that they could celebrate her birthday together.

She wanted him to celebrate her last birthday together.

But she didn't dare. She was afraid that once the phone call got connected, he would mention the divorce.

Mu Yanzhi called her in the afternoon.

Shen Suihuan carefully picked it up, and Mu Yanzhi's voice was very hoarse.

Did he remember that it was her birthday today since he called her?

She comforted herself by thinking that Mu Yanzhi still had her in his heart.

"Yanzhi."

"Come back to Mu Mansion."

He hung up the phone indifferently after he finished his sentence. He didn't give her any chance to speak.

Meanwhile, Shen Suihuan's heart was filled with a hint of joy. Mu Mansion...

Was Mu Yanzhi going to celebrate her birthday? 

Shen Suihuan was suddenly in a good mood. She even put on makeup happily, and she changed into a blue dress.

This was her first birthday celebration with him, so she must dress up well.

This was her first and last birthday with him.

She was really happy.

However—

Shen Suihuan didn't expect that just as she arrived at Mu Mansion excitedly, what awaited her was not her birthday celebration. Instead, it was the sight of the Mu family surrounding Jian Tong.

Everyone in the Mu family was sitting in a circle, and Jian Tong was leaning in Mu Yanzhi's arms happily.

As for Shen Suihuan, she was like an outsider who suddenly broke in.

Everyone looked at her warily.

Mu Yanzhi stood up, and he looked at her with his dark eyes.

He said indifferently, "Go to the kitchen and make some soup for Jian Tong."

Shen Suihuan snapped.

She opened her eyes wide in disbelief. The color on her face disappeared without a trace.

Make some soup for Jian Tong?

Jian Tong smiled apologetically at her. "Yanzhi, you didn't have to..."

"I'm just pregnant, so I don't have a good appetite. You didn't have to ask Suihuan to come all the way here just to make some soup for me. Suihuan will be upset."

Boom—

As soon as Jian Tong finished her words, Shen Suihuan's mind was filled with a bloody fog. Her pupils shrank, and her throat felt like it was being choked. She felt painful and suffocating.

Jian Tong was pregnant.

Shen Suihuan had uterine cancer, and she was about to die. Meanwhile, Jian Tong was pregnant with Mu Yanzhi's child...

So that was what everything was about.

Mu Yanzhi didn't ask her to go back to Mu Mansion to celebrate her birthday. Instead, he asked her to come and serve the pregnant Jian Tong!

How could she be so stupid?

Suddenly, Shen Suihuan's eyes were bloodshot.

She was in extreme anger and sadness. She could not even say a word.

"Why are you standing there? It's Jian Tong's birthday today, and she's carrying my child. Is it too much to ask for you to make her some soup?" Mu Yanzhi urged her impatiently. 1

Shen Suihuan could not hear a word. She could only feel that her heart was shattered into countless pieces.

"You... asked me to come over just to make soup for her?" Shen Suihuan struggled to squeeze out a few words from her throat.

Mu Yanzhi looked up indifferently. "Why else would I ask you to come over?"

Shen Suihuan burst out laughing with tears flowing down her face.

She felt like a fool at the moment.

Shen Suihuan was born on the same day as Jian Tong. Otherwise, how could Jian Tong be taken in mistakenly?

However, Mu Yanzhi only remembered that today was Jian Tong's birthday. He only acknowledged

that Jian Tong was pregnant with his child.

Mu Yanzhi had crushed Shen Suihuan's sincere feelings into ashes.

Shen Suihuan couldn't bear it any longer. It was obvious that she was extremely angry, but she still laughed.

She rushed to smash the cake on the table without a second thought!

"I'm the real Mrs. Mu. Don't even think about celebrating your mistress' birthday here!"

The atmosphere turned tense, and the crowd exclaimed.

Mu Yanzhi's face was dark as he walked over. He then violently pushed Shen Suihuan aside.

"You crazy wench!"

Shen Suihuan couldn't stand still, and her forehead hit the corner of the dining table. The pain dispersed, and some warm liquid flowed down her face which obscured her already blurry eyesight.

She then heard Mu Yanzhi say coldly, "Throw this woman out!"



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