

Chapter 24

Shen Mufeng's worried and concerned face gradually relaxed, and his eyes became more and more gloomy. He stared at the woman in front of him and said in a sinister voice, "Are you threatening me?"

"I only want what I deserve." Her request was also very simple.

She was not greedy, but if it belonged to her, she would not hand it over.

"Ha ha..."

Shen Mufeng casually pulled the tie around his neck. Maybe he felt bored, so he unbuttoned another button. He put his hands on his waist and looked at her. "You deserve it? What do you deserve it? In the past few years, you've been eating and living. Which one of them didn't spend my money? Even your rent was paid by me! You deserve it?"

Yun Churan looked at the familiar yet strange face in front of her and suddenly felt that it was ridiculous.

How could this man be so unreasonable? How could he be so self-righteous? She was really angry and wanted to laugh.

She was not angry at Shen Mufeng, but at herself.

"How blind have I been in the past few years? Why did I fall in love with such a man and fall in love with him? Why didn't I see through him at that time?"

Seeing that she did not speak, Shen Mufeng thought that she knew she was in the wrong, so he continued to count.

"Don't think you're amazing just because you've made a few sets of perfume. Who provided the perfume? Who rented the lab? Who do you think you are without my support?"

Yun Churan slowly raised her eyes, and her lips moved. "So, you admit that most of the perfume before Xiang Mei was made and developed by me?"

"So what! Without the operation of the company, the management of the company, and the management of the company, do you think it is so easy to sell it?" He was arrogant and eloquent. At first glance, it seemed that what he said made sense.

However, Yun Churan did not refute the various loopholes in his words. He just smiled faintly and said, "It's good that you admit it."

"Since things have already come to this point, there's no point in arguing."

After that, Yun Churan turned around and was about to leave.

She had achieved her goal, so there was no need to continue to be entangled with him.

But how could Shen Mufeng let her go so easily? "Wait!"

He quickly caught up with her and reached out to grab her, but he only pulled the hem of her clothes. Her clothes were pulled back hard, and something fell out of her pocket.

Stunned, he subconsciously reached out to pick it up, but he didn't expect that Yun Churan was faster than him. He had already picked it up and held it in his hand.

"You actually recorded it?!"

Shen Mufeng looked at her in disbelief. He had never expected that the stupid and obedient woman would play such a trick.

"Give it to me!" His face suddenly darkened, and he wanted to grab the recording pen.

How could Yun Churan let him get it? She held the recording pen tightly and took two steps back. "You have a clear conscience. What are you afraid of?"

Her outstretched hand missed its target. Shen Mufeng looked at her and stopped trying to grab it. Instead, he laughed and said, "Childish! Do you think you can change anything with such a recording pen? I can totally say that you have edited it, or that you are deliberately planning to lure me to say something like that."

"Besides, do you think I didn't make any preparations?"

"Okay, then let's see each other in court!"

Nodding his head, Yun Churan had just turned around when someone came up from behind and blocked her way.

She looked back and saw that Shen Mufeng was still standing where he was. He had already taken out a cigarette from the inner pocket of his suit, lit it slowly, and took a drag.

The reason why he was so calm was that he was ready not to

let her leave.

"You want to use force?" Yun Churan raised her eyebrows and asked.

"I don't intend to use some special means on you. After all, we have been in love for so many years, right?"

Shen Mufeng held a cigarette in one hand, tilted his head, scratched his scalp with his little finger, and walked slowly toward her. "But..."

"I've said all my nice words to you, and I've made my interest clear to you. You're still so stubborn and disobedient. I have no choice but to let you calm down first. When you figure it out, we'll talk!"

After that, he raised his chin, gave a look at those people, and then turned around.

He didn't need to do such a simple thing himself.

Behind him came the whistling of the wind, and there was the faint sound of limbs colliding with each other.

Shen Mufeng frowned and was about to turn around to let them keep quiet.

Two bodyguards, why did they have to make such a big noise to deal with a woman?

But as soon as he turned half of his body, he froze on the spot.

A sharp wind blew over his cheek. Almost at the same time, a sharp dagger had been placed on his neck.

The blade of the dagger shone with a cold light, and he could

feel its coldness. It could be seen that it was sharp, and it was definitely not for fun.

Cold sweat ran down his cheeks, and Shen Mufeng's teeth trembled a little. "What... what are you doing?"

"Then we have to ask what you are going to do first," Yun Churan said coldly.

At this moment, she was not weak at all. She was extremely cold and fierce.

"How could you..." After hesitating for a while, Shen Mufeng became more confused.

In the past few days, he felt as if he had had a dream. There was still the biggest nightmare in his life.

A woman whom he had known for five years and been in love with for three years was becoming more and more like a stranger. A person whom he had never met before. He even wondered if this Yun Churan was still the Yun Churan he knew? Could it be that they shared the same name? Could it be that he was mistaken?

"How could I have some martial arts skills?" Yun Churan directly expressed the doubts in his heart, and then sneered. "It's all thanks to you."

Shen Mufeng did not understand what she meant, but the coldness on his neck was not fake. He did not have time to think about it. "Don't be impulsive! This thing is not fun. Put it down first."

"Shen Mufeng, my request is very simple. Give me back what

belongs to me, and we will be even!"

Looking at his sweaty face, Yun Churan only felt contempt for him.

"Okay, I promise you."

As soon as he finished speaking, the pressure on his neck was suddenly relieved. When he calmed down and looked again, he could only see a back view that had gone far away.

The two bodyguards lay on the ground and groaned, but they failed to beat the woman.

"Damn it!"

Shen Mufeng cursed in a low voice. In addition to anxiety, there was more uneasiness in his heart.

It was the simplest and most effective way to coax her back, but she didn't expect that she wouldn't take the hard and hard approach. Now it was really tricky.

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On the way out, Yun Churan shook her wrist. She planned to take a taxi and go back first.

She hadn't practiced boxing for some days. After all, she was not familiar with them. She even felt her hands sore when dealing with the two minions just now. It seemed that she really gave up a lot of things for Shen Mufeng these years.

But from today on, she had to find the person she used to be!

She looked around and was about to take a taxi when a car stopped not far away. The lights of the car flashed at her,

shining brightly.

Yun Churan raised his hand to block it. He narrowed his eyes and saw the shape of the car clearly. His tensed heart suddenly relaxed—he was coming!



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