Half an hour later.

Li Hang happily carried a thermal lunch box filled with several kinds of well-known Gu Su City street food.

The group cheerfully headed back to Ning Province.

Their cars drove away.

Wu Zhengde breathed a long sigh of relief.

At the same time, he solemnly reminded Wu Wenchang behind, "Remember - don't ever clash with Li Hang's people from now on!"

"Especially his woman!" "Don't ever provoke them!"

.

After staying in the hospital for two days, Xu Haoran had finally been discharged.

Upon reaching home, he began to sniff the entire place like a dog, looking everywhere.

"Weird. Very weird."

Liu Yufen came up from behind and gave her son a kick. "What's weird?"

Xu Haoran suddenly put on an injured look as he stared at his mother with puppy eyes.

"Mom, I'm a patient. Can't you treat me more nicely?"

"It's just two broken ribs. What's the big deal?" Liu Yufen petulantly replied.

Xu Haoran looked bitter. "Dad, don't you think our house has a strange atmosphere now?"

Liu Yufen and Xu Xiaoyang looked at each other, wondering if their son was mental.

Xu Haoran continued, "I keep feeling the house now smells more intimate."

Xu Haoran's sudden words caused Xu Muqing and Li Hang to glance at each other.

Immediately, Xu Muqing's exquisite face turned a shade of pink.

She saw how Li Hang stared at her with such sweetness in his eyes.

That night, the barrier between them had been completely broken through after their intimate encounter.

Since then, their relationship invisibly rose

another level.

Perhaps that was the 'unique scent' Xu Haoran had sniffed out.

But Li Hang couldn't touch Xu Muqing these two days.

Every time, he would lean towards her for a kiss.

But she would shove him back with her warm palm.

She was like a shy kitten, nestled in Li Hang's arms.

He could kiss her; hug her; hold her up.

But he couldn't continue doing what they had done that night.

Li Hang began to wonder if he needed to find an even stronger enemy to stab him with a knife, so that he could trick his wife once more.

Suddenly, Xu Haoran said, "This intimate feeling makes me uncomfortable."

"Mom!" "You're practically a noblewoman now. Can't you help your son to solve a lifelong problem?"

"I don't ask for a lot; I just want a busty, curvy, 170cm tall, long-legged, rich girl."

Liu Yufen pointed to the villa diagonally across their house and said, "Isn't Miss Gu your idol? Go pursue her then."

While Xu Haoran was hospitalized for two days, Gu Yanxi had visited him twice.

Liu Yufen and Xu Xiaoyang had a very good impression of her.

The two even secretly wondered if they should matchmake her with their own son.

But the moment Liu Yufen's words fell, Xu Haoran immediately responded.

"Mom, there's a difference between a wife and an idol."

"An idol is someone you hang on the wall and look at."

"A wife is someone you sleep with. Ow! Mom, stop hitting me! Stop!"

Liu Yufen quickly cooked up a few bowls of chicken vegetable noodles.

Xu Haoran disinterestedly looked at the bland-looking noodles.

"Mom, I've already been eating so much bland food while hospitalized."

"Since we've got no groceries, why not eat out?"

Liu Yufen thought about it and felt he made sense.

She placed a bowl of noodles in Xu Haoran's hands, gave him a pair of chopsticks and dragged him out to the courtyard.

Then, she slowly closed the door right in front of Xu Haoran's face and locked it.

"Enjoy your meal outside."

Xu Haoran whined, "Mom!" "You can't do this! I'm your son! Your birth son!"

Meanwhile, in the VIP room of a private hospital in Gu Su.

Wu Zhirong, who had been asleep for two days, finally opened his eyes.

"Dad, you're awake."



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