

## Physician Wife 1061

### Chapter 1061: Stop Her

At the very least, as the wife of a young master belonging to two wealthy families, the girl should be at least the daughter of a third-tier wealthy family. Third-tier... Pei Jiaxiang was convinced that his mother probably would not even accept her.

“Nuannuan, if you may...”

Nuannuan understood Leng Jinpeng’s words even before he was done talking. She stood up and said, “Uncle Leng, you don’t have to be overly polite. I’ll go in and take a look.”

Seeing that Nuannuan was about to walk into the ward, Leng Qirui’s Eldest Aunt, Leng Jinjie, immediately stood up and blocked her. However, she still put on the airs of someone who could not be bothered to talk to Nuannuan. She questioned Leng Jinpeng accusingly, “Big Brother, what are you doing? Dad is in the ICU. Are you going to let an outsider like her in? What if she brings in viruses or bacteria?”

“Naturally, Nuannuan will be disinfected before she goes in. Also, Nuannuan’s going in to treat Dad. Nuannuan is a skilled physician.”

Flattering herself as someone from a second-tier wealthy family and the fact that Leng Jinpeng did not have much time to live, Leng Jinjie did not bother treating Leng Jinpeng very well.

“A skilled physician? What kind of physician can she be, a girl who’s not even twenty years old? Big Brother, don’t play around with Dad’s health just because you’re about to die!”

Nangong Nuannuan, ‘...I really want to face-smack her, what should I do?’

“Eldest Sister, you shouldn’t say that. Of the three of us, Big Brother is the most honest and filial. If this Miss Nuannuan is truly capable, Big Brother won’t make it into a joke, will he?” The youngest aunt, Leng Jinchun, butted in immediately.

Behind Leng Jinchun stood a man and a woman who both shared some resemblance with her. Judging from their age, they should be her son and daughter. The children in the same generation as Leng Qirui and Pei Jiaxiang stood out to support their mother and Leng Jinpeng.

“Eldest Aunt, Uncle is Grandpa and Grandma’s only son. To put it bluntly, it’s only right if Uncle says it. You’re a woman who married into another family. What right do you have to criticize Uncle?”

“Leng Qifeng, don’t think that just because you’re using your mother’s surname that you can treat the Leng family as your own. So what if you’ve taken over the position of vice-president? So? Are you trying to cozy up to your uncle to ostracize me so that when your uncle dies, he’ll give you the shares?”

“Shut up!” Leng Qirui could not take it anymore. He roared, “Whoever dares to curse my father again, get the hell out of here!”

This was the reason he would rather be a school bully in a small place like Jiang District than stay in Emperor District and bear with the two families.

That was because these two aunties and their children were not easy to deal with. Each of them was so disgusting and selfish.

Nangong Nuannuan, on the other hand, could not be bothered with the Leng family's trivial matters and walked straight in.

"Stop, did any of us allow you to enter?"

Leng Jinjie could not bear the thought that a wild girl without any status like Nangong Nuannuan not only just hooked up with Chi Yang but also dared to disobey her. Although Leng Jinjie was from a second-tier wealthy family, she was still from the upper class among the second-tier wealthy families. Moreover, she was a member of two second-tier wealthy families. Leng Jinjie felt that Nangong Nuannuan challenged her ego by a lot.

Just as Leng Jinjie was about to flip out and ask her subordinates to take action, the hospital director walked over with a group of neurologists. Leng Jinjie yelled angrily, "Director, this person insists on breaking into my father's ICU. Get someone to stop her!"

The director was stunned for a moment. Glancing at Leng Jinjie, he recognized who she was. Then, he turned his gaze to Nangong Nuannuan. His eyes lit up as he presented Nangong Nuannuan with a ninety degrees bow. "Young Miss, to what do we owe the pleasure of your presence?"

#### **Chapter 1062: Facesmacking**

"I'm here to see Grandfather Leng and Grandmother Leng."

Nangong Nuannuan recognized this hospital director from before.

Two days ago, Nuannuan's Grandpa summoned the people in charge of all the businesses under the Nangong family, as well as the members of the Nangong family posted in the military and political factions. They gathered everyone for a meal and formally introduced Nangong Nuannuan. Since she had a photographic memory, she imprinted everyone under the Nangong family into her mind on that day.

Meanwhile, this director was one of the people attending the banquet that day.

The director was delighted. "Really? That's great!"

After that, the director turned to Leng Jinjie and introduced them, "Mrs. Pei, this is our family's Young Miss, the apple of our Old Master's eye. Young Miss is a very skilled physician who cured even our Old Master's legs and myocardial infarction. Since Young Miss isn't a certified physician yet, I couldn't ask Young Miss for help after Old Master Leng's accident. Now that Young Miss is willing to treat Old Master and Madam Leng, it's the best thing that could happen to everyone."

Leng Jinjie, "..."

Leng Jinchun, "..."

This was absolutely a facesmack.

Young Miss!!!

This hospital belonged to the Nangong family!

If even the hospital director referred to her as Young Miss, then... did that mean this was the maternal granddaughter that the Nangong family had just openly acknowledged recently, but was granted the surname Nangong... Nangong Nuannuan?

Right, everyone called her Nuannuan.

Then, she must be Nangong Nuannuan.

Nangong Nuannuan did not even bother looking at the group of Leng family members who stared at her back blankly. While they were still in shock, Nangong Nuannuan had already followed the director into the ICU.

Leng Jinjie looked at Leng Jinpeng and complained, "Big Brother, did you purposely keep her identity a secret?"

"So what if we hid her identity on purpose?" Leng Qirui could not take it anymore after sitting there for a while.

Leng Jinjie was probably used to Leng Qirui's insults, so she did not bother arguing with him. After all, Leng Qirui would be nothing once the old master and Leng Jinpeng passed.

"The old marshal claims that he doesn't care about the girl's family background, but it turns out that he has already taken the top socialite of Camino for himself."

"What nonsense are you spouting? Nuannuan is already engaged to Chi Yang before she becomes the young miss of the Nangong family. I'm the one who approved their marriage report! If you continue spouting nonsense, the door is that way!"

Leng Jinpeng could not hold himself back anymore.

Since he was the eldest brother and the only male in their generation, he should dote on his two younger sisters and give in to them. He did not expect both of them to steer further and further away from the path of righteousness, especially Leng Jinjie. She actually had the guts to argue with the old master now.

Leng Jinjie, who rarely got yelled at by her eldest brother, could only shut up because she still had eyes on his shares.

Old Master Chi had long known about the two daughters of the Leng family, so he did not take their words to heart.

On the other hand, Old Master Chi hated Pei Jiaxiang because of how Pei Jiaxiang looked at Nuannuan. When he thought that Nuannuan was someone with no background, his gaze dimmed significantly. However, when he suddenly heard that Nuannuan was actually the Nangong family's young miss, Pei Jiaxiang's gaze burned so passionately that it felt like his eyes could burn through the door to the ICU. Old Master Chi felt a surging wave of anger in his heart that could not go away no matter how much he suppressed it.

After Nuannuan checked in on Grandfather Leng and Grandmother Leng and left the ward, she felt like all the eyes were trained on her like searchlights in the room.

## Chapter 1063: Grandpa Chi's Anger

"Nuannuan, how are my parents?"

Nangong Nuannuan shook her head. "Things aren't looking great for them. The blockage in their brains is severe. If they don't wake up within 24 hours, the possibility of them waking up ever is very low."

"What?!"

Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchen both cried out in shock. They did not expect things to turn out this way so suddenly.

"Miss Nuannuan, didn't the hospital director say that he'll only announce that they suffer from brain death if they didn't wake up after 48 hours?" Leng Jinchen immediately walked over with an anxious and sad look on her face. Her earlier disdain for Nuannuan disappeared without a trace.

Her son, Leng Qifeng, also hurried over to occupy the other empty space next to Nuannuan, in case Pei Jiaxiang—who truly intended to make his presence known to Nuannuan—came over and occupy this position.

Not only did Leng Qifeng occupy that space, he even said intimately, "That's right, Nuannuan. Didn't the hospital director say that the announcement of brain death could only be made after a 48-hour coma?"

"Nuannuan? Are you all close to her?" Leng Qirui was making sarcastic remarks at the side, angering Leng Qifeng so much that his face turned one shade darker.

"Lil Rui, is this the time to worry about this? Grandpa and Grandma are still in there, and we don't know if they're dead or alive. Can you shift your focus on that instead?"

"Since you know that this isn't the main point either, why did you approach her and lick her boots after her identity as Miss Nangong? You guys are so pretentious. Are you worried about Grandpa and Grandma or are you just trying to flirt with Miss Nangong?" At this moment, Pei Jiaxiang stood on Leng Qirui's side again.

After saying that, he looked at Nuannuan lovingly and said, "Miss Nangong, I apologize for making a fool out of myself in front of you."

"That's right. Other than Uncle Leng and Leng Qirui, your whole family is acting like clowns. It's really amusing." Nuannuan was so disgusted by this family that she did not even bother to brush them off.

"Uncle Leng, Grandfather Leng and Grandmother Leng aren't doing well, so you should ready yourself. Grandpa and I will leave first."

Leng Jinpeng nodded. "Alright."

After saying that, Nuannuan turned around to support Old Master Chi by holding his arm. "Grandpa, let's go."

"Mm."

Old Master Chi did not want to interact with anyone from the Pei family. Even if the two aunts from the Leng family kept wishing the Old Marshal a safe trip home, he ignored them.

Other than Leng Jinpeng, he did not like anyone else in the Leng family, the two oldest members of the Leng family included.

He had only come today to give Leng Jinpeng some face. Who knew that he would meet people from the Pei family.

How frustrating!

“Miss Nangong, I’ll send you off.”

Just as his frustration reached its peak, he saw Pei Jiaxiang chasing after them.

Thinking about what had happened to his son, Old Master Chi was furious. He pulled Nuannuan behind him like he was protecting his kin. He wanted to hit Pei Jiaxiang with his walking stick, but he realized that he no longer need to bring his walking stick around. His fist gripped onto nothing.

“Get lost!”

Just as Pei Jiaxiang was about to approach them, Old Master Chi suddenly unleashed his aura and let out a roar. Pei Jiaxiang was so frightened that he instantly froze on the spot. He lost control over his facial expression, revealing pure panic on his face.

“Old... Old Marshal, I... I just wanted to send you off!”

Why was the Old Marshal being so mean to him? Why must the Old Marshall tell him to get lost in such a terrifying manner?

To Pei Jiaxiang, the damnable old man stood in front of Miss Nuannuan and obstructed his romantic pursuit. How Pei Jiaxiang hated the old man.

“You from the Pei family, this is the first and last time I’m warning you. Nuannuan is the granddaughter-in-law of our Chi family. If you dare to have any ill intentions toward her, tell Lan Huifang that 20 years ago, I merely spared the Pei family on account of our last bit of kinship...”

#### **Chapter 1064: Live To 100 Years**

“However, if you still insist on provoking the Chi family 20 years later, don’t blame the Chi family for not showing you any mercy!”

After saying that, Old Master Chi could not be bothered to look at Pei Jiaxiang’s expression. Had he gotten frightened into retreating, or was his face written full of dissatisfaction like an unkillable cockroach? Either way, none of it concerned Old Master Chi. He turned around, led Nuannuan toward the elevator, and descended the building.

After all, the old master made up his mind this time and was a man of his words.

Seeing that her grandfather was still fuming, Nuannuan affectionately nuzzled Old Master Chi’s arm like a little kitten. She said, “Grandpa, why must you get so angry at a person like that? He doesn’t even deserve to be compared to Big Brother Chi Yang! How stupid or damaged my brain has to be to get bewitched by a guy like him? Look at his puffy face, I nearly failed to stop myself from setting a dog loose at his face. I definitely won’t be interested in something that even dogs would eat.”

“Then... what if he’s good-looking and outstanding?” Old Master Chi asked in a pitiful tone.

Even though Nuannuan did not know what happened 20 years ago that made her Grandpa, who had always been kind and open-minded, treat the Pei family in such a manner, she detected the sadness that seeped out from his heart despite sounding like he was joking.

While she was surprised that such a problem would befall the Chi family too, Nuannuan replied firmly, “Grandpa, no one can separate Big Brother Chi Yang and me in this lifetime. If one day, Big Brother Chi Yang’s gone, you have nothing to worry about. I’ll definitely join him down there. We’ll still be with each other even if we have to go to another world.”

“Huh! God forbid! God forbid!” The old master hurriedly exclaimed. “Hurry up and repeat after me!”

Nuannuan immediately shouted righteously, “God forbid!”

“Little Girl, you’re not allowed to say such things in the future, okay? You and Chi Yang have to be well! Do you hear me?”

Seeing that her Grandpa was on the brink of tears, Nuannuan regretted what she said and nodded immediately.

“Grandpa, don’t you worry. Big Brother Chi Yang and I will definitely live to 100 years old! Then, we’ll bring our family to greater heights.”

With Nuannuan’s assurances, the old master’s anger finally dissipated.

In the ward, Leng Jinjie glanced at Leng Jinchun and said, “Little Sister, there are a lot of things to handle at the company. Now that Dad has fallen, we can only leave everything to you. You should hurry back to the company and deal with everything. If Dad and Mom wake up, we’ll inform you immediately.”

“Hur hur, Leng Jinjie, I’ve been the company’s vice-president for so many years. There’s no need for you to treat me like a three-year-old, is there? Do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking? When I’m gone, you’ll try to convince Big Brother to give you his 20% shares, right? Dream on!”

Leng Jinjie did not get mad at Leng Jinchun for exposing her in public. Instead, she smiled.

“Little Sister, you’ve been the vice-president of the company for so many years, so you should know one thing—the Leng family is a second-tier wealthy family and is ranked at the top among the second-tier wealthy families. Have you ever wondered why? Firstly, that’s because Big Brother is the Commander-in-chief. He has the power and influence of the military. Naturally, that puts our Leng family at a much higher status than other second-tier wealthy families. Secondly, of course, it’s thanks to the symbiotic relationship with the Pei family. As a second-tier wealthy family like the Leng family, the Pei family’s influence mustn’t be overlooked.

“However, you know that already, don’t you? I’m not jinxing Big Brother here. Of course, I hope that Big Brother remains healthy, but the doctor has already informed us that his condition will only continue to worsen over time. Recovering is impossible.”

## **Chapter 1065: I Am Not Dead Yet**

“Big Brother will live for another three to five years at most. Worse comes to worst, one or two years. If something happens to Big Brother, will you be able to support the Leng family?”

Seeing that Leng Jinchen did not respond, Leng Jinjie thought that Leng Jinchen had nothing to refute her. Therefore, Leng Jinjie continued smugly, “However, if Big Brother is willing to transfer his 20% shares to me, everything will be different. From now on, the power of Leng Group will be unprecedentedly concentrated in my hands. Meanwhile, Pei Group will provide wholehearted support to Leng Group. In the future, the two groups will truly rely on each other, develop together, and shine together. Miss, even if I become the chairman, you will still hold 15% of your shares, and I’ll let remain the vice-president. Your position won’t change at all. Why can’t you get over that?”

“Big Brother, am I right? If you sell the 20% shares to me, I’ll make the necessary conversions and pass the money to Lil Rui based on the highest price bracket in the Leng Group. With this money, Lil Rui won’t have to worry about money for the rest of his life. Moreover, as his aunt, I’ll treat him like my own son. You can rest in peace in the afterlife.”

Leng Jinjie beamed at Leng Jinpeng. She had always thought that Leng Jinpeng selling his 20% shares to her was the best move.

If Leng Jinpeng had not told him to stay calm because the Leng family would be relying on him from now on, Leng Qirui swore that he would throw his crutch at Leng Jinjie.

Leng Jinchen sneered. “You have a good plan. I’m afraid that once Big Brother sold his 20% shares to you, you’ll merge Leng Group into Pei Group.”

“Why would I do that? I’m from the Leng family. My surname is Leng! How could I turn Leng Group into Pei Group? Young ladies from rich families like us—not to mention people our age—even young people in their teens and twenties know better than to merge the assets of their parents and husbands. Otherwise, if something went wrong, they wouldn’t have a way out. Therefore, I’ll never merge Leng Group and Pei Group. If you’re worried about that, you can relax.”

However, Leng Jinchen was determined not to let Leng Jinjie get her hands on the shares. He sneered. “You’re indeed a good candidate. However, the only pity is that it’s a big taboo. You’re already married and a member of the Pei family. How can our Leng Group be controlled by a member of the Pei family? I’m different, though. My surname is Leng, and my two children are also surnamed Leng. They’re both members of the Leng family, and I’m the vice-president of Leng Group. Even if Dad suddenly passes away, I can support Leng Group on my own and let it operate normally. So, Big Brother, if you sell your shares to me, not only will I transfer the money to Lil Rui at the current stock price, Lil Rui can also take 2% of the dividend every year. What do you think about that?”

As soon as she was done talking, Leng Jinjie’s son, Pei Jiaxiang, started arguing with Leng Jinchen’s son and daughter, Leng Qifeng and Leng Yutong.

“Shut up, all of you!” Leng Jinpeng shouted, and everyone shut up.

After waiting for everyone to stop talking, Leng Jinpeng sneered. “I’m not dead yet, and you’re already treating me like a dead person. Do you think I’ll sell my shares to you ingrates?”

## **Chapter 1066: Qualification**

“But there’s no point for you to keep the shares!” Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchen exclaimed in unison.

Leng Jinpeng and Leng Qirui both burst into angry laughter.

Only then did Leng Qirui end the mobile game that he kept fiddling with his hands and stared at the people opposite him attentively.

“My dear aunts, do you think I’m dead? Since Second Aunt is coincidentally here today as well, you should tell the shareholders that we’ll be having a board meeting tomorrow.”

“What?” Before Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchen could fully comprehend what Leng Qirui just said, their bunch of children of the same generation were even more confused.

This...

Could it be that this devil incarnate wanted to be the chairman?

“Lil Rui, the Leng family is already so chaotic. Don’t cause trouble here,” Leng Jinjie said unhappily.

Leng Jinchen also added hastily, “Who else knows your personality better than us? You’re only 18 now, and you haven’t even gone to university yet. You definitely won’t be able to run Leng Group properly. Let’s just start with your personality—will you be able to tolerate going to work in the office every day? You’ll probably go crazy, no?”

Leng Qirui laughed coldly. “That’s right. Initially, I didn’t want to hold the fort, much less take over the Leng family’s mess. However, what other choice do I have? Both First Aunt and Second Aunt seem to be hoping that Grandpa won’t wake up and for my father to die. That way, you can have more shares.

“Family ties are already a concept that’s so brittle for you. How can I expect you to treat me well if something happens to my father? What right do I have to continue living a carefree life like this? So, I’ve decided to shoulder the responsibility that a legitimate paternal grandson should and take over Leng Group. So, Second Aunt, please inform everyone that I have new announcements to make to the board of directors tomorrow.”

Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchen never expected that anyone from Leng Jinpeng’s family would interfere. Thus, they treated Leng Jinpeng still quite amicably. They wanted to please him and persuade him to give up his shares.

Yet now, Leng Qirui gave them such an unexpected surprise. How could these two aunts accept this?

“Impossible!” Leng Jinjie shouted. “With your personality, our Leng family will go bankrupt in less than a year. I won’t agree to this!”

Leng Jinjie also joined hands with Leng Jinchen on this. She knew that Leng Qirui was a stubborn mule, so it was useless for them to say anything. She looked at Leng Jinpeng with a pained expression. “Big Brother, Leng Group is the blood, sweat, and tears of our grandparents. Four generations of the Leng family poured in all they had to achieve what we have today. Even if you don’t have good health and you’re about to die, you don’t have to push the Leng family into the fire pit, you know? Now that my parents are still unconscious and you won’t be able to enjoy the fruits of their labor anymore...”



“So? Why shouldn’t I let my son take over what should have been mine?” Leng Jinpeng’s cold voice resonated in the room and the atmosphere lapsed into silence for a few seconds.

“Eldest Uncle, you should know Lil Rui’s personality best. Let me ask you, what right does he have to be in charge of Leng Group when he has always scored last in his examinations?”

Pei Jiaxiang could not take it anymore and questioned him. Leng Qifeng and Leng Yutong nodded their heads in agreement.

“If you want to talk about qualifications, I’ll tell you what it means to be qualified,” Leng Qirui replied.

He still acted sleazily the way he used to. Now that his hands and feet were covered in plaster, he looked like a rebel who lost his armor. No matter how others looked at him, he did not carry himself with the dignity of a respectable person.

Chapter 1067: In Your Dreams

“Here’s the qualification—Grandpa and Grandma are in a coma right now. They can’t touch the 20% shares in their hands. There are only 80% of the shares left. Both of your families have 15% shares each. The other 30% shares are in the hands of the other 24 small shareholders. My dad has already transferred the 20% shares that belonged to him to me. Therefore, I have the most shares.

“The company ruled that the person who has the most shares is the chairman. The chairman has the right to convene the shareholders for meetings and the right to appoint a new CEO, vice-presidents, and executives.

“Eldest Cousin Pei, if you think that I don’t have the right to be the chairman, you can also gather your legal team to start a lawsuit against me. Or rather, you can discuss it with Second Aunt’s family and ask Second Aunt to sell her shares to you. That way, you will have 30% shares in your hands. You or First Aunt can become the new chairman and appoint a new CEO, vice-presidents, and senior executives. Otherwise, you can go to the shareholders and ask them to sell their shares to you. As long as you accumulate 21% shares, you can become the chairman. Otherwise, it’s useless even if you start a lawsuit against me, don’t you think so?”

Pei Jiaxiang was livid.

Of course, Pei Jiaxiang would love to take the 15% shares from Leng Jinchen too. However, he was pretty sure that Leng Jinchen would rather die than sell him the shares.

Meanwhile, the shareholders were all complaining that they did not have enough shares. They were probably coming up with ways to take over other people’s shares, so why would they sell their shares easily?

This way, he would only have 15% of the shares and would forever be below Leng Qirui.

Why?

Pei Jiaxiang was a young master from two wealthy families. In the Pei family, he could not compare to the two paternal descendants of the first wife of the main family branch. He could not compare to the

aunt-in-law from the second wife's family branch who married into the Shi family and became the wife of a first-tier wealthy family. That gave even the children who were born of the second wife a better edge than him. Why must he continue to lose even in the Leng family?

Moreover, losing to a piece of trash?

A piece of trash whose father was about to die anytime soon?

Similarly, Leng Jinchen could not accept this as well.

Leng Jinjie said, "Lil Rui, we usually turn a blind eye to your crazy antics, but Leng Group is the foundation left behind by our ancestors. How can you mess it up? Even if you're the chairman, I won't agree to this as your aunt."

"That's right!" Leng Jinchen seconded. "I won't agree either! Absolutely not. Leng Qirui, are you trying to make things difficult for the Leng family? Are you trying to send the Leng family onto a path of destruction?"

However, the same stubborn look remained on Leng Qirui's face.

"Whether you agree or not, this is an undeniable and unchangeable fact. Furthermore, who do you think you are? Just because I couldn't be bothered to talk to all of you in the past doesn't mean that I have to listen to your nagging now that I've become the head of the Leng family, do I?"

Leng Jinjie, "..."

Leng Jinchen, "..."

"However, if you're truly unconvinced that I can do this, I can buy all your shares at the highest price. That way, you won't have to worry about making a living for the rest of your lives. That way, you can avoid suffering great losses if Leng Group collapses in my hands."

"In your dreams!" Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchen exclaimed at the same time! Their children joined them in their disbelief too.

"Oh, of course.. It's as unattainable as a dream when I'm the one saying it. Then, when you asked my dad to sell you the largest shares of the company, didn't it occur to you that it'll only happen in your dreams too?"

Chapter 1068: A Dying Man

Leng Qirui shrugged indifferently, unaffected by whatever they were saying. "Forget about it if you're not selling your shares. However, don't regret not selling the shares now when the time comes."

"Leng Qirui, what do you mean by that? Are you saying that you have no plans on doing a good job from the start? Do you really want to destroy Leng Group?" Leng Qifeng glared at Leng Qirui furiously. He wished he could beat Leng Qirui to the point that his brain would be covered in plaster too. That way, Leng Qirui would not be the one controlling Leng Group's fate.

"Who said I'm not going to do it properly? Are you crazy?"

Leng Qifeng, "...” Who was the crazy one here? Not him, for sure!

“Big Brother, aren’t you going to deal with your son?”

Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchun were angered to the point of being speechless. They knew that Leng Qirui never liked them in the first place and that he would do whatever he wanted without caring about their feelings nor the entire Leng family.

In the past, Leng Qirui’s father constantly suppressed his antics. Whenever Leng Qirui went out of line even just a little, Leng Jinchun would teach him a lesson. Therefore, as long as they had Leng Jinchun under their control, they could control Leng Qirui completely as well.

However, Leng Jinchun was not himself today. He did not even bother restricting Leng Qirui, which led to Leng Qirui’s aunts feeling like their words did not differ much from farting.

Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchun stared bleakly at Leng Jinchun, hoping that he would take care of his rebellious son.

“I’m already a dying man without control over myself. Why should I restrict him? He’s already eighteen. He’s an adult.”

Leng Jinjie, "...”

Leng Jinchun, "...”

None of them ever expected Leng Jinchun to one day be the two sisters’ stumbling block.

After all, Leng Jinchun never competed against them. Therefore, even if they owned smaller shares than Leng Jinchun, they believed that Leng Jinchun would never fight them for that. After all, his wife was dead and his son was a useless piece of trash. Not only was he not in good health, but he was also part of the military base. Therefore, he had no time to manage the company.

Therefore, Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchun had always treated Leng Group as their own property.

At long last, it was finally time for their old master to leave this earthly ground and the real fight for the throne was about to commence. Who would have expected that Leng Qirui, this piece of trash, to snatch this opportunity from their hands? How could they accept this and be done with it?

“Big Brother, you’re aware that your son is incompetent. As a descendant of the Leng family, can you really sit by and watch as he destroys the Leng family’s foundation?”

“I’m about to die anyway. I don’t care if he destroys the foundation or otherwise. After all, as your Big Brother, I’ve never been able to control any of you in my living years. Why are you expecting my Lil Rui to regulate his actions based on a piece of my will after I die?”

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Leng Qirui looked at his father and suddenly felt that his father had changed. He was suddenly enlightened from the excessive filial respect his father had for his parents and the pedantic kinship he had for his younger sisters.

Leng Qirui was quite fond of this version of his father.

“Big Brother!” Leng Jinchun could not take it anymore and shouted, “I know that you’re unhappy because we keep saying that you’re going to die, but we’re talking business with you right now.”

“Do you think I’m joking about transferring my shares to Lil Rui?” Leng Jinpeng reciprocated with a question.

“How can you transfer your shares to Xiao Rui?” Leng Jinjie was about to screech.

Leng Jinpeng continued to ask, “Oh, I can’t transfer my shares to Lil Rui? So, you shouldn’t transfer your shares to your children either.. Just transfer them to me, then.”

Chapter 1069: So Easily Brushed Off

“How’s that the same?” Leng Jinchun intercepted with a sharp voice. “Big Sister’s Xiang and our Lil Feng are both academic geniuses! Your Lil Rui is a flunkie!”

“Are you saying that Dad used to be an academic genius?” Leng Jinpeng asked in disbelief.

Old Master Leng used to be a typical good-for-nothing flunkie. When he was young, he did not study well and joined the mafia, like any typical young man with delusions of grandiose. He was one of the pioneers of those non-mainstream students who dyed their hair yellow and wore sunglasses everywhere—this was common knowledge between the people in the upper echelons of society.

1

Leng Jinpeng’s words once again rendered Leng Jinjie and Leng Jinchun speechless.

“So, Big Brother, you’re determined not to sell your shares?” Leng Jinjie asked coldly and accusingly.

“Do I really look like an idiot for you to be convinced that I can get so easily brushed off?” Leng Jinpeng continued to ask.

“Fine. Just you wait and see!”

Leng Jinjie shot up to her feet and said to Pei Jiaxiang, “Jiaxiang, let’s go.”

Seeing that there was no shaking Leng Jinpeng’s resolve, Pei Jiaxiang snorted and left.

“Mom, let’s go too. Why must we stay here any longer?” Leng Yutong was about to die of anger from this outcome. She summoned Leng Jinchun, who still wanted to plead to Leng Jinpeng, and left.

The two sisters and their children, who stayed back because they claimed that they were worried about their parents’ and grandparents’ condition earlier, no longer cared.

2

Everything was already set in stone. Leng Jinpeng had already transferred his 20% shares to Leng Qirui, so there was nothing they could do. The only thing they could do now was to buy shares from the other 24 shareholders at all costs. Whoever could surpass the other would win.

However, what they did not know was that not long after they left, the door to the ICU opened.

Old Master Leng and Madam Leng walked out with grave expressions on their faces.

The two elderly who were supposed to be in a coma due to their serious injuries walked out with only minor injuries.

“What a bunch of ingrates!” Old Master Leng was enraged. He never expected that the two daughters that he raised like his most precious pearls wished for their parents’ death to inherit their assets so eagerly. What was even more infuriating was the fact that they acted so kind and filial in front of them all the time.

Grandma Leng sat beside Leng Qirui. Her eyes were filled with heartache as her eyes scanned her only grandson; she could not believe that he got so badly beaten up.

“Oh, sweetheart, how did you end up so badly injured? Do they still hurt?”

Leng Jinpeng’s scalp went numb when he heard that, revealing his demeanor as a strict, helicopter father.

“What sweetheart?! Men should be indomitable. They shouldn’t do so much as grunt even if their heads get bashed in and blood pours. Moreover, this is his enemy’s revenge because he keeps hanging around with gangsters. He deserves it! Even without Ye Hai, he would’ve gotten beaten up like this anyway!”

Leng Qirui, “...-\_-||”

What did he mean by gangsters?

Leng Qirui refused to talk to this old fogey.

Leng Qirui did not say anything, but Grandma Leng was so agitated by Leng Jinpeng’s words that she jumped eighty feet into the air.

“What are you talking about? How can I not know what kind of child my sweetheart is? I’m the one who raised Lil Rui! Lil Rui’s temperament is much better than the two ingrates, Pei Jiaxiang and Leng Qifeng! Our Lil Rui just likes to play games a little. So what if he likes to play games? People say that children who love to play games are the smart ones! Our Lil Rui is an Almighty in his games!”

1

Leng Jinpeng laughed coldly. “That’s right.. You gave him 30 million for just a single piece of equipment. You sure know how to pamper him!”

Chapter 1070: Grandma Is The Best

When Old Master Leng heard Leng Jinpeng rebuking his wife, he criticized Leng Jinpeng, “Hey, are you out of your mind? Why are you criticizing your mother? I gave Lil Rui the money, so what? What’s wrong with buying Lil Rui that piece of equipment? That ensures his throne as the number one Almighty in the game! He...”

Grandma Leng suddenly interjected, “Without the equipment, our Lil Rui can still be the number one Almighty!”

Grandpa Leng nodded frantically. “That’s right!”

Grandma Leng continued, “Also, you should wash your old-fashioned mind with water. It’s just a game. Why do you keep insisting that Lil Rui joined gangs? Those people can’t beat Lil Rui in the game, so they beat him up in reality. That only means that they’re the ones who need therapy. Think of it from a different perspective—if one day you were suddenly bitten by a mad dog on a walk, your father and I would come over to tell you off. We’d say that you were always outside teasing cats and provoking dogs, or attracting bees and butterflies. That you’d have to be responsible for the things you say too, y’know?”

Grandpa Leng said, “That’s right! Also, it’s already good enough that we’re not telling you off for this. Previously, when you brought that ingrate back, we refused to acknowledge him no matter what. To go against us, you actually bought a house somewhere else and raised that ingrate in that house. Look at how things turned out now? That ingrate of yours is the true gangster here, alright?”

Grandma Leng continued, “Exactly! I just can’t stand that scheming b\*stard the most. One look and I can tell that he’s full of malice. You still treated him like a treasure and scolds our Lil Rui frequently instead. It’s the same for this incident. If it weren’t for that ingrate, would our Lil Rui have gotten injured? Would your father and I have to lie in bed and pretend to be dead? Hey, let me tell you this—even those who pretend to be dead will have to give red packets still. Otherwise, it’s inauspicious!”

Grandma Leng was from Sea District. Even though she had been in Emperor District for a few decades now, her demeanor typical of a woman from Sea District had never changed. Her lectures came in endless strings.

Leng Jinpeng’s head started to throb as he listened to the two elders’ scolding him, speechless to the extreme. He nodded continuously, “Yes, yes, yes! I’ll give you a big red packet, alright?”

“Then, I’ll deduct all your dividends this year. When the time comes, I’ll just deduct from your dividends.”

Leng Jinpeng, “...” Were they trying to send Leng Jinpeng into bankruptcy?

How much could he earn from the military base as the Commander-in-chief? If his dividends got deducted, how much left was he supposed to lose?

However, Leng Jinpeng knew that the two elderly would have to pretend to be dead—for a long time too—so he could only nod dejectedly.

Seeing Leng Jinpeng agree, Grandma Leng immediately whispered to Leng Qirui, “Sweetheart, once we deduct your father’s money, Grandma will give it all to you!”

1

Leng Jinpeng, “...”

Could she lower her voice? He could hear her, okay?

Leng Qirui chuckled and nodded. “Thank you, Grandma. You’re the best!”

Grandpa Leng asked, “Is Grandpa not good?”

“Grandpa is the second best.”

He understood Grandpa Leng’s personality who loved the idea of becoming a wife-slave. It would be best to say that he was the best, but he would not be happy. However, as long as he was ranked behind Grandma, he would be the happiest.

As expected, the two elders laughed happily.

Leng Qirui was in a good mood when he thought about how he would receive a considerable sum of money. The corners of his lips curled up. He thought that he should buy a gift for Selina, Aiden, Dan Qi, and Nuannuan.

For Selina and Aiden, he would just buy them some equipment.

Leng Qirui stood there like some spoilt second young master who neither sat nor stood with the elegant bearing of one.. His look after losing a few limbs made him look no different from those gangsters.