Physician Wife 1561

Chapter 1561: Miss Q

Nangong Nuannuan was not close to Wei Du at all.

She did not forget that today's banquet could be considered a national banquet!

However, Nangong Nuannuan did not reveal her displeasure on her face. After all, she was only here to make a show of formality.

Everyone knew that the real chairman of Imperial Phoenix was coming today. Although they had seen Imperial Phoenix's Q before, they only knew that Q was one of Imperial Phoenix's higher-ups and was the vice president. Additionally, Q looked like she was already twenty-six or twenty-seven years old, so everyone exchanged confused glances. For a while, no one could guess Nangong Nuannuan's identity.

"Miss Nangong, please don't mind. Although the president looks austere on the surface, he's actually kind and amiable. He likes to joke around."

Military Advisor Hu Li could guess the president's thoughts, but Nangong Nuannuan did not know what he was thinking. Hu Li was afraid that this would leave a bad impression on her, so he immediately spoke up.

Wei Du realized what was going on and stopped teasing everyone. He cleared his throat, stood up, and introduced her, "This is the richest person in Naboo, the chairman of Imperial Phoenix Group—Nangong Nuannuan!"

"What?"

All the wealthy families in Naboo stared at Nangong Nuannuan with their eyes wide open. Their faces were filled with disbelief, thinking that they had heard wrongly.

Especially Tang Yao, who had just spoken up to insult Nangong Nuanuan. His eyes snapped open the widest in shock.

The reason why he had never married off his daughter was that his first choice for a son-in-law was Feng Shengxuan. After all, Imperial Phoenix Group was one of the top three super conglomerates in the world.

After hearing that Feng Shengxuan was not the real chairman but the vice president of Imperial Phoenix, Tang Yao had always wanted to know who the real chairman was.

Knowing that the president was going to treat the real chairman of Imperial Phoenix Group to a meal today, Tang Yao appeared immediately. If the opportunity presented itself and he realized that the chairman of Imperial Phoenix Group was not interested in his daughter, Tang Yao would immediately shift his target to Wei Du.

At this moment, Nangong Nuannuan looked much younger and more beautiful than her daughter. This was a woman who carried herself more sophisticatedly with a much stronger aura. Tang Yao was

unwilling to believe that this little girl, who had barely reached adulthood, would be leading one of the top three super conglomerates in the world.

Tang Yao started to question his reality.

Did he just offend the chairman of Imperial Phoenix Group just now?

"This... This is real? Then, the Miss Q that we met before..."

"That was me," Nangong Nuannuan replied.

Everyone was shocked and looked at the little girl in front of them in disbelief.

If everyone had looked down on her in the beginning, now they were all looking at her as if she was a monster.

"Alright, alright. Miss Nuannuan must be hungry from her travels here. Today, I'm treating everyone to a banquet. Please take a seat. If there's anything else, we can talk about it while we eat."

After sitting down, Nangong Nuannuan introduced Selina and Dan Qi, the vice presidents, to everyone.

Everyone thought that Selina and Dan Qi were simply Nangong Nuannuan's assistants. They never had expected the duo to be the vice presidents too.

Everyone was puzzled. All of them were so young while Feng Shengxuan was not even thirty years old yet. How did these people manage to build such a huge business at such a young age?

"Miss Nangong, have you been staying in Sab before you returned to the Nangong family?" A rich man could not help but ask.

"Not necessarily. I've stayed in both Luntan and Sab."

"Don't you know? Before Miss Nangong returned to the Nangong family, she is the daughter of Duke Eton from Luntan." Tang Yao asked.

"No wonder Miss Nangong has managed your career so well at such a young age. Duke Eton has done well to support you it seems!"

Chapter 1562: A Presumptuous Question

Hearing that the wealthy businessman spoke up, Tang Yao continued, "Duke Eton has nothing to do with this. I watched the video recording from before. Through that video, not only do I know that Miss Nangong is the daughter of Duke Eton, but I also know that Miss Nangong is the chairman of Tianheng Holdings. As for Duke Eton, his current wealth comes from the dividend that he earned from the investment he gave you. Therefore, Miss Nangong must be the person who was in full control of the entire situation."

Everyone was shocked.

Tang Yao continued to praise Nuannuan. "Miss Nangong is a legend in the business world. She established a corporation at the age of twelve. Before she's even 18, she's already turned one company

into No. 3 in the world and No. 48 in the world for another. Never underestimate the younger generation!"

She responded with a small smile without continuing the conversation. She did not even have the desire to speak to these wealthy businessmen who would have nothing to offer her.

If Aiden were there, he would have exchanged a few words with them. On the contrary, neither Selina nor Dan Qi were alert enough to read the social situation they were in. Therefore, after that line, the atmosphere descended into an awkward coldness because nobody continued the conversation.

"Alright, that's enough. Everyone here makes up for our nation's pillars for the economy. There isn't any flattery competition here. Let's eat."

After saying that, he picked up one of the pieces of food and placed it into Nangong Nuannuan's plate.

The atmosphere turned creepily cold.

Although everyone was invited to the banquet at the presidential residence, this could be considered a national banquet since all of the ministers of the cabinet were all present. Everyone had their own set of food in front of them, meticulously catered to each person.

Yet, Wei Du reached out with his chopsticks and placed a chunk of food on her plate.

This was simply...

Could he be any more obvious?

Nangong Nuannuan glanced at the food on her plate and smiled at Wei Du. After giving him a pleasant expression, she said, "Thank you, Mr. President."

He was extremely pleased. He perked up and encouraged her to eat. "Try it."

"I've always been a picky eater since I was young, so I only eat what I like. I won't touch what I don't like."

There was implied meaning to this line. Not only did Nangong Nuannuan reject Wei Du, but she also rejected Wei Du's feelings that seemed to be floating about without any directions since just now.

Nuannuan's straightforward rejection made Wei Du and everyone else feel awkward. They could not understand how this girl could have built her empire when she acted so haughtily.

Wei Du was the president!

Although he was from a small country that was not Camino, he was still the president. How could she not give face to others?

In her defense, Nangong Nuannuan was the boss of Imperial Phoenix Group. Their wealth was comparable to that of a country. Before mentioning Naboo, it was good to remember that she brought the entire company to greater heights when she was in Sab too. Therefore, rejecting the president of a small war-torn country was not something to be surprised about.

Wei Du understood this well enough. After all, other than his status as the president, he would have to rely on Nangong Nuannuan for everything else. Therefore, he kept his dissatisfaction tucked away and continued to joke around with everyone.

The banquet was a successful and happy one.

"Miss Nangong, I have a question for you. The previous chairman of Imperial Phoenix who was made known to the public had always been Feng Shengxuan, Chairman Feng.. After he moved the company to Camino, rumors that the real chairman of Imperial Phoenix was someone else started to spread. I'm wondering if you've always been the chairman of Imperial Phoenix, or is it because Chairman Feng is sick that he transferred the company to you?"

Chapter 1563: Step On Me As Much As You Want

"I heard that Chairman Feng is severely plagued by an incurable disease. Fans of Best Actor Feng are praying for him to get well soon."

If Feng Shengxuan was truly the one making the decisions for Imperial Phoenix Group, Tang Yao would insist on marrying his daughter off to Feng Shengxuan. He was the vice president, after all. If he was the CEO, however, he would still be worth it.

"Ever since we established and registered Imperial Phoenix and Tianheng, the chairman has always been my big boss, Sunny. However, our chairman doesn't like micromanaging. Therefore, everything about Imperial Phoenix has been handled by our Big Bro, Feng Shengxuan. Everything about Tianheng has been handled by Aiden," Selina replied.

"Hehe, so that's what's going on. Miss Nangong has a wonderful eye for talent."

Even after trying to dig out information for so long, Tang Yao still could not determine whether Nangong Nuannuan or Feng Shengxuan was the one who made Imperial Phoenix great.

After their meal, it was time for some after drinks.

When the music started playing, Wei Du stood up and walked toward Nangong Nuannuan.

He walked over to her with one hand behind his back and extended another one in invitation. His demeanor was extremely humble and gentlemanly.

"Beautiful lady, will you grant me the honor of the first dance?"

A small smile cracked across Nangong Nuannuan's face. "I'm sorry, Mr. President. I'm a boor who doesn't know how to dance."

Standing next to her, Selina and Dan Qi felt their mouth twitching uncontrollably.

'Big Boss, look at how dignified and elegant you are! No matter how we look at you, there's no way to link the word 'boor' to you. The man's the president of the country after all. Can't you be a bit more careful when you turn him down?' thought both of them.

When Wei Du first saw Nangong Nuannuan, he had already given up on the idea of killing the golden goose for the eggs. Now, he was focused on getting the wealthy lady to marry him so that he could inherit Imperial Phoenix Group under her name, along with Tianheng Holdings.

Wei Du was unmoved by her rejection. He braced himself and continued, "Really? I'm good at dancing. I can teach you. Beautiful lady, would you give me the honor of teaching you how to dance?"

Nangong Nuannuan placed her with a smile on her face. "I really don't know how to dance. Please forgive me if I offend you in any way later."

"Why would I?" Wei Du led Nuannuan away from her chair and walked slowly to the middle of the hall.

Thunderous applause filled the hall.

Nearly all the men in the hall stared as Wei Du held the hand of the beautiful and rich woman. At this moment, they would do anything to slap Wei Du's hand away and hold Nuannuan's hand themselves.

After all, anyone who could latch themselves onto Nangong Nuannuan, this beast of a businesswoman, could enjoy a life full of luxury and endless enjoyment. Who would still stay in Naboo after that?!

Unfortunately, they were fighting against the president, and letting him was a given.

"I'm honored to have the first dance with you, Miss Nuannuan. Since you don't dance, let us dance a simple one."

After hearing Wei Du, the musicians at the back started playing another tune.

The music was light and leisurely; it was the kind that allowed couples to dance while in each other's embrace. However, as the president of the country, it was inappropriate for him to go overboard. Hence, Wei Du only allowed himself to inch closer to Nangong Nuannuan.

"I might step on your toes if you come any closer. Once upon a time, I didn't just damage my dance partner's shoes, I also broke his toes."

Looking at the serious expression on Nangong Nangong's face, Wei Du could not help but laugh out loud.

"How did it get so bad? This president here is a military man. You can step on me as much as you want.. It doesn't matter if you break my shoes or my toes."

Chapter 1564: Crushed

Seeing that Nangong Nuannuan was still a little embarrassed, Wei Du said to the people around him, "Our Miss Nuannuan is a little embarrassed. Can everyone give her some encouragement?"

Everyone immediately applauded.

"I'll take the lead. Firstly, you get your left foot out, then your right foot, then your left foot. You can do it like you're walking. Leave the rest to me."

"Okay." Nuannuan was very humble.

"Let's start."

After Wei Du made the announcement, Nuannuan extended her right foot without hesitation and stepped on Wei Du's left foot.

Suddenly, a piercing pain came from his toes. It was so painful that Wei Du's expression became twisted.

Nangong Nuannuan looked lost and awkward after stepping on his foot.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I mistakenly extended my right foot. Let's try that again."

He could tell that she did not do it on purpose, so he endured the pain and smiled. "It's okay. Again. Put your left foot out first, okay?"

Nangong Nuannuan nodded. "Yes, yes. I'll remember this one."

Then, they started to dance again.

This time, they started rather well, but after a few steps, Nangong Nuannuan's footsteps became obviously messy. Even though Wei Du tried his best to match her speed, Nuannuan lowered her head to stare at her feet the whole time. Even so, she still got the rhythm wrong.

With another stomp, Nuannuan's foot mercilessly landed on the back of Wei Du's foot again.

Clearly, she had only gently stepped on his foot before removing it, but Wei Du felt a shocking stabbing pain that originated from the very bones of his foot.

Damn...

What did this woman eat growing up? Why was she so strong?

"Mr. President, I think we should forget about it. I'm naturally slow-witted when it comes to dancing, and I'm very strong. I don't want to hurt you."

"You can't hurt me with this strength. It's alright, let's continue!"

Everyone looked at Wei Du, who started to hobble around on his feet. They could not tell if he was doing it on purpose or if it was truly painful.

However, after Wei Du was stepped on five times, he finally collapsed to the ground in spite of himself.

"Mr. President!"

Several cabinet ministers immediately rushed forward to lift him to his feet.

Looking at the cold sweat on Wei Du's forehead and his pale face, everyone realized that the president was really injured.

"Miss Nangong, doesn't our president treat you well? Why must you injure him on purpose?" Dan De questioned Nangong Nuannuan unhappily.

Nangong Nuannuan looked aggrieved. "I've already said that I don't know how to dance. I once broke my male dance partner's toe. It was the president who didn't mind and kept asking me to continue. It's my fault for being strong. It's not something I wish upon myself. I really didn't do it on purpose. If I did, I

could've crushed a hard rock with one stomp. This time, I only stepped on the president's foot five times."

At this moment, Wei Du started to feel the intensity of the pain coming from his foot. He had originally wanted to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor, but now he felt that Nangong Nuannuan did this on purpose.

After all, his foot was in too much pain. He could feel that the back of his foot and toes were fractured.

"Miss Nangong, you have to be responsible for your words. We definitely don't believe that you can crush a rock with a single stomp. The president is kind enough to invite you to dance. If you're unwilling to dance, you can just reject him directly. Why must you hurt the president?"

"Minister Dan De, I'm not lying. No matter what kind of stone it is, I can crush it with one stomp if I put my mind into it. If you don't believe me, you can find any stone for me to try."

"Alright, since Miss Nangong has said so. I'll give it a shot to clear our suspicion of you."

After saying that, Dan De stood up and walked to a fountain in the hall...

Chapter 1565: Facesmack

Dan De reached out and took out a small oval-shaped black stone that was less than five centimeters long. He held it in front of Nangong Nuannuan.

"This stone is not even the size of a fist. If you can crush it, then Mr. President and I will believe you."

Everyone knew that big stones were easier to crush than small stones, but Dan De used a stone that was only one-fifth the size of a fist for Nangong Nuannuan to stomp on. He even said to Nangong Nuannuan, "Treat this stone as a toe. I really want to witness how you can break it, Miss Nangong. You only need to break it; you don't have to crush it."

However, Nangong Nuannuan stomped on the stone without hesitation.

Then, she removed her foot.

No one saw what happened, nor did they see how much force Nangong Nuannuan used. However, when she removed her foot, the stone had already cracked into more than ten smaller pieces.

Everyone, "..."

Dan De, "..."

Wei Du gulped. He was glad that Nangong Nuannuan held back her strength just now.

"Minister Dan De, do you believe me now? I really didn't do it on purpose. If I did it on purpose, the president's foot would have turned into a pool of blood and flesh."

A few VIPs standing behind them looked at the shattered rocks and could not help but fish out a few similar rocks from the pool to stomp on them.

One of them hurt their sole while the other twisted their ankle.

Seeing that Dan De did not speak, Nangong Nuannuan walked up and stomped on those stones too.

All four stones shattered when she lifted her foot.

Seeing that it was easier for someone else to step on stones than on peanuts, everyone was rendered speechless.

Now that Nangong Nuannuan crushed the bones of Wei Du's foot, the banquet came to a natural stop.

However, seeing that Nangong Nuannuan did not crush his foot intentionally, Wei Du decided to go all out to win over this money tree.

After the doctor had temporarily bandaged his foot, Wei Du lugged around his giant pig trotter for a foot and continued to use his honey trap on Nangong Nuannuan. "Miss Nuannuan, you've come from afar, and Naboo is currently in chaos. Although things seem to be more orderly in City A than in other cities, there's always the risk of getting attacked by Pang Long's field army. It'd be no good to have you hurt. Why don't you stay in the presidential residence instead? This will also ensure your safety."

Nangong Nuannuan smiled. "Mr. President, you've forgotten that I'm half a citizen of Naboo too. After all, a large part of my wealth is concentrated in Naboo. This time, I'm not only here to attend Mr. President's banquet, I'm also here to take a look at the damaged mineral veins from the chaos of war. Don't worry, Mr. President. There will be people in our Imperial Phoenix Group who will protect my safety. They won't let me suffer any harm. If anyone is blind enough to touch me, my subordinates will ensure the perpetrators are unable to leave."

Nangong Nuannuan's words were so domineering that they sounded impossibly arrogant. However, her words sounded very natural in the ears of wealthy people.

There was a reason why Imperial Phoenix Group was able to stand strong in Naboo for so long. Phoenix Pavilion in Naboo was only a small part of Phoenix Pavilion's raw ore production source. Compared to the massive organization called Imperial Phoenix Group, Phoenix Pavilion was just the tip of the iceberg. The fact that Imperial Phoenix was able to become so powerful globally meant that it was supported by an unknown power. Meanwhile, these were not something that the wealthy people of Naboo could imagine.

Wei Du was rejected from giving Nuannuan food; got his foot crushed in a dance; his invitation to stay was turned down once again. There were only dismay and anger on Wei Du's face.

Chapter 1566: The Person in the Room

After all, Wei Du was going to kill Nangong Nuannuan before he saw her in person.

When military advisor Hu Li saw this, he immediately urged her to stay. "Miss Nangong, do you see how well our president treats you? Not only did he serve you food and take you dancing, he didn't even care about you injuring him so severely. Why can't you fulfill this small wish of his? Tomorrow, you're going to inspect the mineral vein. Coincidentally, the president will be going too, and he has something to

discuss with you. The presidential residence is so big... You should just abide by the president's wishes and stay."

Hu Li's words had forced Nangong Nuannuan into a corner.

If she did not agree to stay, it would be extremely disrespectful to the president.

However, if she stayed...

Although the presidential residence invited ambassadors and important guests from all over the world to stay over, as a young girl, who knew what would happen if she really stayed after having been eyed up by Wei Du the entire night?

However, Nangong Nuannuan wasn't afraid—she had a fiance, after all. Then again, even if she was not afraid of rumors, she was still afraid her family would feel jealous.

Nangong Nuannuan smiled at Wei Du. "Since the president has extended such a warm invitation, I will respectfully accept it. After all, the presidential residence is a safe place to be!"

At this moment, no matter what Nangong Nuannuan said, Wei Du was going to accept it. He smiled and said, "Yes, the presidential residence should be the safest place in Naboo. If something happens to the presidential residence, then there really won't be any safe places left around here."

Upon saying that, Wei Du instructed a servant of his, "Go and choose the best room for Miss Nuannuan."

The servant was no fool. He responded awkwardly, "President, the best room is yours!"

Wei Du was stunned. He pretended to awkwardly look at Nangong Nuannuan before scolding, "How stupid! Of course, find the next best room other than mine!"

"Yes, this servant will do it right away."

With that, he happily left.

Seeing that the president was about to get down to business, some of the guests began to leave one after another. However, some people wanted to use this opportunity to talk to Wei Du alone.

Once her new room was tidied up, Nangong Nuannuan strutted to it.

Wei Du watched Nangong Nuannuan as she left, her back turned towards him. His heart ached. However, he was, after all, the president of a country—so he had to do what he had to do.

Since she was staying over, he was no longer afraid that he was going to have a boring night.

Nangong Nuannuan was taken to the third floor with Selina and Dan Qi by a servant of the presidential residence.

The servant first brought Selina to her room and asked her if she liked it or if she was dissatisfied with it. After receiving Selina's satisfied response, he opened the door to Dan Qi's room. Upon making sure that he was also satisfied, he left with Nangong Nuannuan.

"Wait, why are the two of them staying on the third floor while I'm on another floor?"

The servant bowed and said, "Miss Nangong, because Mr. President instructed us to prepare the best room for you in the presidential residence—other than the presidential suite, of course. The room that I've prepared for you is on the fifth floor. Miss Nangong, right this way, please."

"Okay." Nangong Nuannuan did not argue. She said to Selina and Dan Qi, "You guys must be tired after today. Go to bed early."

With that, she turned around and left.

A hint of joy flashed across the servant's face. He brought Nangong Nuannuan to the room on the fifth floor.

Upon pushing the door open, Nangong Nuannuan saw a room that looked like a small palace.

Chapter 1567: I Was Wrong

There was a huge Persian carpet in the room, and the walls were covered with expensive paintings. There was a beautiful fireplace, a vintage wardrobe and wine rack, and a piano by the wall. Everything in the room was dark grey and black, besides the huge, dazzling red, vintage bed. It even matched the outfit that Nangong Nuannuan was currently wearing.

It could be said that Wei Du had put in a lot of effort to seduce her.

"Miss Nangong, this is your room. There's an attached bathroom, and your pajamas have been laid out here for you. If you need anything, just immediately dial 0 for us."

"Okay, thank you." Nangong Nuannuan smiled, unable to hide the joy on her face.

The servant was also happy when he noticed.

He knew the president's intentions. If Miss Nangong also liked the president, it would be the best thing that could happen.

He had to go down and report this good news to him.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Nangong Nuannuan, the servant closed the door and left.

Unexpectedly, just as he closed the door and turned away, Nangong Nuannuan's entire body fell onto a firm chest. A refreshing scent engulfed her.

The next moment, Nangong Nuannuan was picked up. The man carefully placed her on the bed before pouncing on her with iron-blooded anger. Nangong Nuannuan's pleasant surprise and excitement were stripped away by a sudden piercing pain to her face.

"Ahh! It hurts!"

Her delicate voice rang out, her slim figure clearly at a disadvantage against the other party. He continued to pounce on her as punishment.

To Nangong Nuannuan, this little bit of pain was actually nothing at all. It just felt a little numb and itchy. He had gotten her excited now, and she was beginning to get interested in the proceedings. However, she still needed him to hold back a little bit.

"It hurts... Big Brother Chi Yang. It hurts..."

Nangong Nuannuan's voice was as gentle as swishing water in a puddle. If there was someone else in the room, they would probably be on the floor, covered in goosebumps. She was definitely a flirtatious lady.

Chi Yang was completely immersed in the sweet and soft atmosphere of being with his wife in this room.

As he separated his lips from hers, his two sharp, knife-like eyes were filled with longing, worry, and a little anger. They also flickered with love.

Chi Yang pursed his thin lips tightly. He stared at the little fairy who was courting death in front of him for a long time before he spoke. "Pain! You still know what pain is? You can't even endure a little discomfort, huh? How dare you come to such a dangerous place alone!"

At this moment, this lady in front of him was definitely not the world-famous queen. She was just his wife, someone who would always call him Big Brother Chi Yang in a soft voice. The girl was so gentle that she could melt into water.

Therefore, when he heard that Wei Du had actually invited the chairman of the Imperial Phoenix Group to participate in the state banquet, Chi Yang could not help but sneak into the presidential residence.

When he saw that this troublesome little thing was uninjured, anger instantly replaced worry.

Looking at the girl lying in front of him, whose eyes were blinking like a little quail, he thought about how she had dared to stomp onto Wei Du's territory. She even dared to continue living in the presidential residence to flirt with death even though she knew that the president had feelings for her. Chi Yang could not help but feel angry.

"I know I was wrong!"

Nuannuan's mouth pouted so much that one could hang an oil bottle off of it. She felt wronged and pitiful. "I haven't seen you for a month or two.. When I finally get to see you, you'd tell me off the moment you see me."

Chapter 1568: Praise Me

"If it wasn't for the fact that I couldn't sleep because I missed you so much, and that I wanted to visit but didn't know how to sneak into the army without getting caught, I wouldn't have come. If not for that, I wouldn't even want to see the president of Sab, let alone Naboo!"

Initially, the anger in Chi Yang's heart did not dissipate despite his efforts. He felt like this girl was willing to sacrifice her life for the sake of business. However, when he heard that she had come here because she missed him so much she could not sleep... It was as if his heart was instantly scooped out of a vinegar jar and dumped into a jar of honey. It was instantly surrounded by sweetness.

Nangong Nuannuan had already thoroughly analyzed Chi Yang's personality. When she spoke these words, she watched his gaze completely soften. Only then did she carefully let out a breath.

She knew that she would not be able to hide the fact that she had come to Naboo for Big Brother Chi Yang. Therefore, she did not plan to look for him herself. Instead, she planned to let him look for her. However, she really had not expected Chi Yang's information to be so accurate. She had just arrived at the presidential residence, and he had already come to visit.

Therefore, he would definitely be angry about her staying in the presidential residence tonight. Just as she expected.

Hence, when she was touring the rooms, she thought up a plan. She was not worried that Big Brother Chi Yang would fall into her trap.

"Did you really come to Naboo because you missed me so much you couldn't sleep?"

Chi Yang stared at Nangong Nuannuan. His gaze was so deep that it looked like a flower was about to grow out of it.

Nangong Nuannuan nodded seriously. "Of course! I'm so rich. I knew that you were in Naboo and would definitely help me protect our common property. Why would I come all the way here for such a small amount of money? Wei Du's face isn't that handsome!

"Big Brother Chi Yang, I really miss you. I really miss you! I've never been separated from you for such a long time before."

After saying that, Nangong Nuannuan laid back on the bed and wrapped her arms around Chi Yang's neck. Her face was full of longing, and a little grievance. Her eyelashes blinked, revealing a pair of big watery eyes underneath. It made Chi Yang's breathing suddenly grow heavier. She leaned toward him.

This time, Chi Yang's touch was very light. He was afraid he might hurt her tender face.

After kissing her gently, Chi Yang responded in a hoarse voice, "Girl, I miss you too. I miss you very much."

Nangong Nuannuan looked at Chi Yang's handsome and masculine face. During the long war, his handsome face had grown some stubble as he had not had the time to trim it. It made him look even more mature and charming. She could not help herself from using both her hands to pull his face closer to hers. However, the stubble tickled Nangong Nuannuan so much that she shrank back.

When Chi Yang received his wife's red-hot invitation, a gentle smile flashed across his eyes. He did not hesitate to kiss her again, sucking on the lips she presented him.

When the kiss was over, Nangong Nuannuan smiled like a little fox.

"What are you smiling about?" Chi Yang's eyes were filled with affection as he reached out to caress the bridge of her cute nose.

"I knew Big Brother Chi Yang missed me too. You're really happy to see me here. Quick, praise me, praise me, praise me!"

Seeing the little thing yearning for praise, Chi Yang grew a little angry again.

This time, he used a bit more force as he 'ruthlessly' scratched the little girl's nose. After hearing her whimper, he berated, "You still dare to say such a thing?"

Chapter 1569: Stealing

"You're asking for praise? Don't you know that Wei Du is a hypocrite who'll stop at nothing to achieve his goals? Yet you still dare to stay in his presidential residence. Can't you see the way he treats you... hmm?" Chi Yang did not even want to continue—he did not dare to imagine what this lady might have had to encounter tonight if he had not rushed over immediately upon receiving the news.

Nangong Nuannuan pursed her lips. "How is he a hypocrite?"

Chi Yang glared at her. This girl was actually defending that hypocrite?!

"He's clearly a villain!" Nuannuan said.

Chi Yang, "..."

Chi Yang's expression relaxed. Alright, he resigned himself to accept this.

Looking at his wife's serious expression, Chi Yang was convinced that his wife had a more accurate understanding of Chi Yang's character.

However, when he suddenly returned to his senses, he realized that he had been tricked by his wife yet again.

"If you think that he's a villain, why did you attend the banquet? Even after the banquet ended, you still agreed to stay in the suite next to his bedroom, knowing that he was plotting against you?"

His anger bubbled back up to the surface as he spoke.

"Look at what he's doing! Hmm? He prepared a large red bed for you! You haven't even gotten the chance to sleep in a huge red bed that I'd prepare for you!"

Nangong Nuannuan was momentarily stunned before she suddenly broke out in a fit of laughter.

"You're still laughing?!" Chi Yang gloomily looked at the little lady lying on the big red bed, grinning from ear to ear. He was so angry he wanted to eat her alive, though of course, he would never have the heart to do so.

Eventually, the resentment in Chi Yang's heart turned into helplessness—but it still could not arouse the sympathy of a certain heartless girl. She asked in return, "Then, why didn't you change our bed into a red one? Why are you so mad about such a tiny detail?"

Chi Yang could not bear it anymore. He stretched out his finger and poked the heartless girl's forehead, making her shout in response. Only then did he let go.

"Do you know what the color red represented in ancient times?"

"The Empress!"

"..." Chi Yang poked her again. "Have you been watching too many dramas with Dan Qi recently?"

Nangong Nuannuan, "..."

"This grand red color is reserved for one's wedding night. This is the first time he's meeting you, and he's invited you to stay in the presidential residence. He even furnished your bed with a suggestive red. Aren't his intentions obvious?"

His wife blinked in confusion before blinking at him confusedly once more. Chi Yang rubbed his temples as his headache arose.

"You still don't understand?"

"Yes, I understand..."

Seeing Nuannuan nod seriously and seem like she understood, Chi Yang calmed down. However, he was ready to fly into a rage again when he heard her ask, "But didn't you sleep on his large red bed yourself?"

Chi Yang, "..."

"He put so much effort in, and you end up sleeping in this bed. It's said that wives are inferior to concubines, concubines are inferior to prostitutes, prostitutes are inferior to thieves, and burglars are inferior to thieves. Big Brother Chi Yang, you have such an honorable character. You're definitely the type of man who's faithful to his wife. Now, Wei Du has given you the opportunity to chase and steal a woman, and in the end, fail to obtain her. Isn't that exciting? Aren't you thrilled? Aren't you excited?"

Chi Yang, "..."

He wished he could crack open his wife's brain to understand what she was thinking.

"So, you're saying... my wife has decided to stay in another man's house, and me looking for her there is considered stealing? And I... won't succeed?!"

Nangong Nuannuan watched as Big Brother Chi Yang's aura sank eight levels with every word he said. She blinked eight times and hurriedly waved her hand. "No, no! I, I, I...."

Chapter 1570: I Was Wrong

"I was talking about you getting to experience some new and thrilling feelings! I want you to be able to experience them! Usually, when we're home, don't we just do whatever we want? Don't you think this feels different from how it does at home? It's more exciting and tantalizing."

Chi Yang's expressions were gloomy, and he was taken aback. After a long pause, he replied, "It's not excitement, it's shock! Is your idea of excitement stabbing knives into my heart?"

"Why would I?!"

Nangong Nuannuan was disappointed. Was it not exciting to have some fun in a bed meticulously prepared for her by someone else?

Looking at Big Brother Chi Yang's serious expression, Nangong Nuannuan knew that she was being silly.

In fact, she had initially planned to reject Wei Du's invitation to stay in the presidential residence. Even if she would make him lose face by doing so, she had not wanted to stay. After all, saving his face was not good enough a reason to make her change her plans so much.

In truth, when she was dancing with Wei Du, she caught a glimpse of Big Brother Chi Yang's figure through the thick palace walls. That was why she wanted to have a tryst with him.

In addition, Nangong Nuannuan had a bit of an adventurous side. She truly felt like it would be very exciting to have a good time with Big Brother Chi Yang in the room that Wei Du had personally prepared for her—which was why she agreed to stay in his house.

Who would have guessed that Big Brother Chi Yang disliked this idea?

Nangong Nuannuan sat up and hugged the man, who still had a gloomy expression on his face. She rubbed her body against his chest, neck, and face...

Then, she mumbled, "Actually, I saw you when I was dancing. I already missed you, and I really wanted to talk to you and hug you. But if I didn't accept Wei Du's invitation, he'd definitely cause me trouble on my way back. Then, you'd certainly come to help me. Who knows how much trouble you'd have to go through to get just a single kiss from me? That's why I simply agreed to his invitation. Look, so many people are pestering him. They want to curry favor with him and exchange benefits. Doesn't that mean that we'll have plenty of time to kiss and hug? That's what I thought—that's why I did this. Big Brother Chi Yang, I was wrong. Please don't be angry with me!"

Nangong Nuannuan's words really illustrated her attitude of 'I'll only apologize to my fiance' very well.

She had no pride to protect when it came to Chi Yang. Why be ashamed to apologize? She was lucky enough to have a handsome fiance. Even if she had to give him the moon to prove her sincerity, she would.

However, Chi Yang was a serious person. He did not know what excitement nor surprise was. What he liked was his wife loving him and staying by his side peacefully.

Therefore, saying something like 'you can't steal me' did not give Chi Yang a thrill. It had just made him feel as if he had lost what was rightfully his.

However, after Nangong Nuannuan rephrased it, Chi Yang immediately accepted her apology.

Just when Nangong Nuannuan thought he was going to blow his top, Chi Yang's mood took a 180-degree turn.

"Really? Did you really agree to stay because you couldn't wait to see me and talk to me?"

"Of course!"

Nangong Nuannuan rubbed Chi Yang's chest aggrievedly until the fire within him dissipated. Only then did he tell the little fairy to stay away from him.

Just as he sent the gentle little girl away, Nuannuan immediately felt wronged.

"But I did something bad out of kindness!"